

PrairieLand Talk

"Cuba's Gratefulness"

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, 4110 South 51st St., Lincoln 6, Nebr.

Another firecracker went off down Cuba way, or something is said to have blown up. So those island bosses down there turn up an angry snoot and say "The Yankees did that to us." Maybe one or more now in O'Neill who can recall the day in 1890's that Henry Grady, Charley Harding, John Olesen, Elmer Cronin, Charley Hall, Martin Merriam and the others took off for Cuba to back up Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders and put the Spanish soldiers to flight, give to the Cubans their country and their liberty. Now a generation of ungrateful bosses have come to the scene in Cuba and we that did so much for them are now the object of their hatred. Of those mentioned herein who were in the company that went from Holt county, Mr. Grady still survives. And I wonder what Henry thinks of it now.



Romaine Saunders

Among a sizeable list of state newspapers the State Historical Society has for disposal the Butte Gazette is listed issues dated 1903 to 1936. If some Boyd county citizen would like to have them just write the Historical Society at 15th and R Streets, Lincoln.

A group of out state Republicans propose that a Lincoln woman be nominated for governor. The lady so involved, Mrs. Abel, pretends to be surprised, more likely pleased. A woman governor—why not? But PrairieLand Talker favors the state senator at Broken Bow, feeling that north central Nebraska produces the kind of men for our important public offices.

Tuesday, the first day of March, our Capital City weather man cooled us down by announcing that the month of March would bring to prairie land 15 inches more snow, and a foot of white prairie already blanketing the land we would have over two feet of snow. The second day of the month the first installment of that 15 inches came to the Capital City and more in days to follow. Mentioning snow it was stated by that Chicago noon news-caster that a mail carrier of Monroe, Wis., advertised "snow for sale." Citizens along his route caught on and cleared away the snow from their mail boxes. Monroe—Yes it can snow there, or could away back when I was a little fellow and walked across four feet of snow to get to the schoolhouse. I was born in that great cheese factory town.

It was a thrill early in March to step-up to the phone and hear the voice of Cal Stewart greeting me. He was in the city for a short time, informed me he was soon taking off for Europe to gather some material for the volume of our local history he will have ready soon for publication. Cal also informed me that a native of the O'Neill community, Herley Jones, is confined in the Vets hospital at Grand Island.

Editorial

Board's Decision Based on Faith
The decision of the board of regents of Rock County High school to go ahead with plans for holding an election to vote bonds for a new addition to the school was, without a doubt, made because the board individually and collectively have faith in the people of Rock county to provide necessary educational facilities.

The board must have taken into consideration the inherent economic stability of the community over the long haul. It must have felt that the parents of the county want better educational facilities for their children.

Time was when a three-man schoolhouse was sufficient to teach the R's. Today, schools must be able to provide an education which will fit the student for living in our increasingly complex world. Not that the three R's have been outmoded, mind you, they have just been expanded into subjects which our forefathers had little need to study.

Time was when we were young that a high school education was considered a must. Today a college education is considered a must for our young people. In order for them to make the most of their college opportunities and future lives parents must see to it that the means to as good an education as possible is at hand.

It is true that the bond issue will raise taxes a bit more. But where else can a community's substance be put to better use than in the education of the youth of today?

We believe the board of regents are to be commended for this step forward. We hope that as the days go the taxpayers of Rock county will find out for themselves the facts of the issue, and determine that the proposed addition is needed and that they will wholeheartedly support it.

On Lawrence Welk

By Bill Lee—Ord Quiz

One of the rougher aspects of married life that I am forced to put up with, occurs every Saturday night.

That's when I am forced to sit and listen to a solid hour of musical pop corn offered by the Big Cornball Himself, Lawrence Welk.

My wife and two or three neighbors have a current crush on Mr. Welk's tripe. They sit transfixed through the entire hour, are absolutely crestfallen if "Larry dear" doesn't shake his rump around the stage in a polka.

Of course, Welk's program is on the poorest station received here. So, in addition to my being forced to listen to the poorest music (?) I have ever heard, I am also subjected to a constant series of lightning flashing across the TV screen, ear piercing whistles, and buzzings, all the result of static overcoming a poor picture signal. Somehow, all seem to fit into Welk's arrangements perfectly.

I am no Johnny-come lately in turning up my nose at Welk's shuffle rhythm. I didn't like it back in 1932 when he was making one night stands up around Sioux City for Honoluli Fruit Gum (advertising) and it hasn't changed since. Apparently the same musicians are working in his band then, that couldn't read notes, are still working for him.

March 2 he was 87 years along life's highway; it was then he quit, went to the bank where for some time he had done the janitor work and told them he was through and would work there no more. Starting life's struggles at the age of 9 in a coal mine in his native Scotland a life time of toil was over for Jim. He has a humble home property of his own here in the outskirts of Lincoln, a wife who has been blind many years, a daughter who makes her home with them, two sons in a distant state and many friends.

Five below zero the morning of March 4th in the Capital City of our beef state. But the sun came up clear and bright above the eastern rim above us. It was the morning of July 4 a year in the 30's when we were living in the charming Amelia region of southwestern Holt. Our two sons backed the car out of the shed to head for Atkinson to celebrate the day. "Boys," said Dad, "you better put on your overcoats." They did, and were back home again before night. We may have a chilly 4th of July this year 1960.

All is hushed, there is not a breeze stirring. I see no feet hurrying, and out there it lays in all its untrodden white purity nature's blanket of snow that lingers on as spring approaches. Little birds wing their way from bush to bush maybe find seeds to feed upon. Within the cloistered walls that men have built the furnaces roar on sending their hot breath subduing the chill. Days to come, flowers will bloom in colored beauty with the landscape robed in verdant green. And as the sun sets on the winter of our lives may we have grown a floral robed character that even angels cannot excell.

Nina R. Manley of Montana revives memories of the open prairies in the attached poem, which was sent to me by a reader of the Denver Post, my daughter of Los Alamos, New Mex. It touches a responsive spot within the soul of this prairie land admirer who thinks it may do the same for Frontier readers.

GRASS

A prairie child needs no hills, No mountain peaks, no pines— They clutter up the landscape And break horizon lines. I long for broad expanses Where sun and shadow pass— The wide and weathered prairie Garmented with grass The grass, the whispering grasses, The answer to all needs, Where harassed soul relaxes, And roving creature feeds. The seasons are inconstant, The sky like brittle glass; Amid this frail impermanence Remains the constant grass. When life becomes too weary, And woe and worry pass, Oh, rest me long and peaceful Beneath God's rug of grass.

They tell me around the country that Welk is big time. All I can say to that is, that the general taste for music has depreciated since the time of Glen Miller.

And in comparing hands I don't think Welk is good enough to wet Miller's needs. In the last few weeks, I see, Lawrence has put aside his Polish chest organ and learned to walk upright.

That's perfectly all right with me. I always felt the accordion was a torture device that you played over the heads of tied prisoners to con them into committing suicide.

If I could lump them off together, and chuck both in the river, I'd rate the chest organ right alongside the bagpipe.

That's an idea! Maybe Welk will take up the bagpipe. I understand that you don't have to be able to read music to play it.

That makes it a perfect instrument for the Dodge Music Makers!

Subscribers In Ethiopia?

We'd like to claim the following as an example of the power of Frontier advertising, but in checking our subscribers we note that there are none in Ethiopia.

Anyway, last week "Scovie" Jaskowskiak received a letter from Bill Fager, who some of you will remember as being with the Bureau of Reclamation stationed in this area some years ago. Bill writes that on the golf courses in Ethiopia large cracks appear in the ground everywhere and the ground is generally so hard gold tees must be dynamited into place.

Bill sent a dollar and asked Scovie to send him as many of those little plastic, three pronged golf tees as the money will buy.

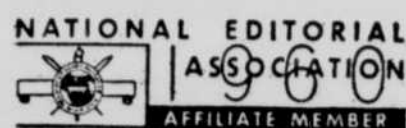
We hope that the tees will improve Bill's game. In checking the score card he sent with the request we noted that Bill's wife came close to giving him a drubbing.



JAMES CHAMPION, Editor and Co-Publisher

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Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

Clark E. Lewis of Inman has awarded the contract for carrying the mail between O'Neill and Chambers for the next four years. Mr. Lewis has purchased a residence in this city and will move there. Again in the family of the threshing machine is heard in the valley. William Roberts has just finished his threshing, while Joe Fessler, Ed Peterson and one or two others around here entertained threshers last week. Grain that has been in the stack all winter is said to have kept well. Mr. Mossman and family have moved from their farm southeast of town to the Ed Pond place this week. Mr. Mossman will engage in carpenter work during the summer. The boys, Ray and Leo, will do the farm work. The wood sawing is over for this season and the people will have William Dewitt and F. F. Crawford to thank for this added convenience to the community.

25 YEARS AGO

On Sunday, March 10, about 50 friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grant of Star to help them celebrate their 35th wedding anniversary. It was a complete surprise to them, the party having been planned by their daughter, Mrs. R. L. Curran. On last Saturday afternoon the neighbors and friends of Mrs. Menish gathered at her home to help her celebrate her 86th birthday. They came with good things to eat and at 5 o'clock the ladies served a lovely dinner. On Friday, while he was attending the stock sale at Stagen, Dan Gallagher's car was stolen. The car, which was almost new, was located Monday forenoon about two miles north of Page. About 500 miles were added to the mileage since Mr. Gallagher had driven it Friday. The car showed evidence of hard driving and was somewhat damaged. John Luben, who is attending high school in O'Neill, won second place in the Declamatory contest last week.

10 YEARS AGO

Death toll of livestock as a result of the Hurricane Blizzard of March 7 continues to mount in the O'Neill region as the digging in process enters its second week. Heavy losses, percentage wise have been absorbed by many operators, but the overall loss in the livestock industry as a whole will be lower than initially believed. Mrs. H. O. Russ and her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Hutton, of Page, were caught in the storm in Omaha. They saw blown to pieces a plate glass window of the barber shop at the Conant hotel, where they were staying. L. D. Putnam last fall purchased a barn from the Sisters of St. Mary's and moved the barn to a ranch 9 miles south of O'Neill. The hurricane slid it 40 to 50 feet and caused it to partially collapse. Deaths: Rev. O. W. Bengston, 88, Swedish Lutheran minister; Robert L. Gesirich, 24, of Atkinson, who froze to death during the snow storm Tuesday.

5 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. John Gray of Page spent their 59th wedding anniversary with their son, Robert, and family. The ladies called on Mrs. Earl Parks in the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Arnold Stewart. A supper party was held at the Francis Curran home Thursday night in honor of the 40th wedding anniversary of Mrs. Curran's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ott. Miss Uniola Adams, a returned missionary from Liberia, Africa, was a guest speaker at the Amelia Methodist church Tuesday evening, March 8. She appeared under the auspices of the Women's Society of Christian Service. Miss Adams also showed films. Deaths: Duane Boyle, 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyle; Mrs. Mary Soukup, 82, former resident of Page; Mrs. Alice E. Bridges, about 50, well-known O'Neill legal secretary; Mrs. Anna S. Young, 72, widow of the late William H. Young.

Phone News To The Frontier— Number -- 788

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The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. William Glead entertained a party of friends Monday. The time was spent very pleasantly in games and music. Lunch was served at 12 o'clock after which they returned to their homes having spent a very pleasant evening. On Wednesday, March 16th, at 2 p.m., in the presence of a large company of friends and neighbors occurred a pleasing home wedding when the bride, Sarah Honeywell taking their places upon the spacious veranda of the Honeywell home in Bliss, Nebr., were united in the bonds of holy matrimony by Rev. W. E. Green of Chambers. Fruit buds are coming out rapidly. The lawns are now green, it is a pleasing sight after the long winter. Eckley Brothers have enlarged their store room in order to make room for their growing trade.

25 YEARS AGO

Frank Hawk of Ewing, brought attention the first of the week. She had a broken arm. Mr. and Mrs. Arnie Mace are happy over the arrival of a fine baby girl, born March 16, weight eight pounds. Bill Roth and George Lowery of Emmet have killed close to 900 rabbits since Christmas. The farmers in that locality should be exceedingly grateful. Bright, warm, sunny weather last Thursday and Friday brought out rakes, brooms, soap and water in an orgy of spring cleaning. Everybody seemed to be digging away in an effort to remove every trace of winter's occupation. Then Friday evening the locality was visited by a terrific dust storm which lasted practically all night with a little snow along toward morning.

Frontier Want-Ads Pay Dividends

Morgan Ward Accountant & Auditor Tax Service Golden Bldg. O'Neill, Nebr. Phone 414

A Poem From Mrs. Eby ...

O'NEILL

Just at the edge of the Elkhorn valley, nestled down by the river's side, is the biggest small town that lays out doors, and a wonderful place to reside. O'Neill is the town you've guessed it I know. And in all of your travels wherever you go You won't find a town with the same "Irish Kick," "stick to it" "get there" and "you just can't lick" O'Neill does not boast of her scenic beauty of mountain Crags or bubbling brooks. But she does boast of the people who live in her borders. The kind of real folks you read of in books. They're happy and friendly and are chuck full of pep. That will make you wake up, if you want to keep steep. And their smiling Irish greeting, you know. That you just can't beat where ever you go. And they're out for the business, competition they'll meet. For the Irish you know don't know how to retreat. Even old man depression they count a huge joke. Yes! the boast of O'Neill is just her "Real Folk" —Della Stuart Eby

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this means to answer some of the statements made by Miss Alice French in her defense at the March 4th meeting of the N.S.A.

I am opposed to extending the distance from three to five miles for rural school pupils.

Hasn't she ever listened to the radio when it storms? It goes something like this for consolidated schools in the area just north and east of us, "school will be held today but no busses are running".

Does she know what to do when the busses won't run? Lets keep the schools close enough to home that pupils can walk if necessary. We may not be in the horse and buggy time but we still have horse an buggy weather.

Here in Holt Co. just recently one of the new schools of which we are so proud operated 3 1/2 days with about half of the pupils absent because they had to travel more than 3 miles and didn't have an airplane or helicopter to get over the drifts.

Is this fair to the pupils who happen to be five miles or more away from a good school? It is fine for those close by, we all agree.

I say let's be realistic in our school planning and keep the schools close by until we learn to control the weather or find something better than busses to get the pupils to school. Sincerely, Roger Rosenkrans

Phone Your News To The Frontier— Phone 788

Zesty Salad Dressing From Owen Parkinson

Cottage cheese blended with mayonnaise, lemon juice and seasonings makes a wonderfully zesty dressing for tossed salads, according to Owen Parkinson, local salesman for the Meadow Gold Dairy.

The simple combination was devised in the dairy's Chicago test kitchens by Beatrice Cooke. Cream-rich cottage cheese, which is so plentiful now, is the basis for the exotic salad.

Dressing Alternate slices of tomato and cucumber on crisp salad greens on individual salad plates. Garnish with sliced green onions and serve with the following dressing: Combine 2 cups of creamed cottage cheese, 1 cup mayonnaise, 1/4 cup lemon juice, 2 cloves garlic, crushed, 1 1/2 teaspoons salt and 1/4 teaspoon white pepper. Beat until mixed. Chill before serving.

Scotch Toffee



New Scotch Toffee Ice Cream makes you want to taste and taste and taste! The toffee is made the old-fashioned way, with real butter. The ice cream is studded with toasted pecans... then blended in an ice cream of rich, buttery butterscotch.



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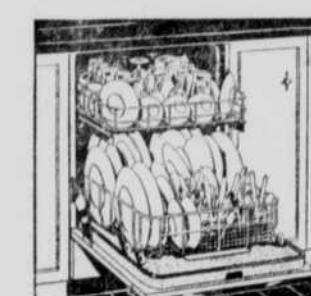
ELECTRIC RANGES for



FLAMELESS COOKING

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Dishes, silver, pots, and pans come out of your electric dishwasher sparkling clean, grease free, and completely dry. It washes so quick, so easy—and sanitary.

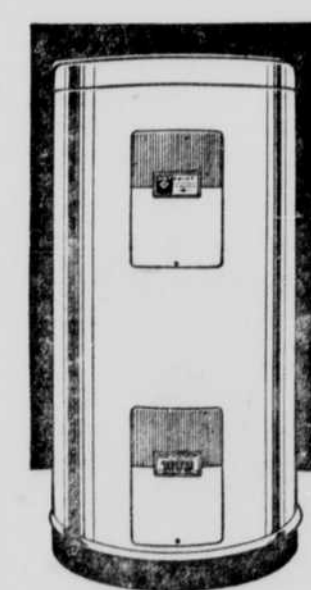
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Fewer shopping trips—all the food you need at your fingertips whenever you need it—that's the beauty of your handy electric refrigerator-freezer. Stock up when prices are low.

ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS for



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An electric water heater is safe (no vent or flues). It can be tucked away in the basement or placed in a corner of the kitchen or laundry room. Heats water automatically!

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