

Prairie Land Talk

"Vote for Williams"

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

Filings are all in. Prairieland patriots seeking a place on the November election await now the results of the spring primary. That one time barefoot prairie rose here in Holt county, now a woman of note in our Capital City, Fern Hubbard Orme a state senator is a candidate again and has a group of four Lincoln men seeking the nomination. The names of the two getting the most votes primary day go on the November ballot. Senator Orme will be one of them. North Nebraska Republicans we trust will vote for Senator Williams of Broken Bow who seeks the party nomination for governor. He is an accomplished gentleman, a stalwart son of the prairies and would fill the office of state executive with an eye to the welfare of all citizens.



Romaine Saunders

St. Patrick's Day. I wonder if the "wearing of the green" was in evidence this year in O'Neill as it was 60, 70, or more years ago. I had no green ribbon to pin on the 17th but the date has other significance to me, being the birthday of both my father and my youngest son.

Pleasure—U seek it all in the dance hall, before the movie screen. At Thy right hand, says the gifted psalmist, there are pleasures for ever more. I reach out for that hand to lead.

A couple at Pender, get \$11,000 from the estate of their son, who had been missing from the parental home some years, a court decree out as Casper, Wyo., pronouncing the son dead and awarding the estate to his Nebraska parents.

Leap Year—at the age of twenty and nine have you lassoed him yet, Miss Prairie Maid? Or does this gloomy snow bring long winter freeze up sentiments of romance. Spring and summer days are somewhere down the Leap Year lane when flowers will bloom and maiden's hearts throb again with love and song. Come, you young gents around the old town, hear the song of Mary Belle, take her by the hand and lead her to the altar, where two souls have but a single thought and two hearts are made to beat as one.

Her name is on the pay roll to draw \$200 a month. She gets \$158, "take home pay." It was in the winter of 1894-95 Prairie Land Talker was on the payroll as a printer at the Sioux City Journal, \$17 a week, got it all as "take home pay."

Editorial

"Thanks Frank"

This week in O'Neill one of many ceremonies commemorating Highway 281 as "American Legion" highway was held. A caravan that started on the North Dakota-Canada line passed through town and stayed overnight as guests of O'Neill legionnaires.

As the caravan carried on the program here in O'Neill, a similar caravan in Texas was also dedicating the highway. The two caravans will meet at Great Bend, Kansas to officially proclaim the highway.

Motorists who have cause to travel this highway can be thankful for the hard surface that stretches now from Canada to Mexico. Only a few years ago 281 was just another chuck-holed gravel road across Holt county. It took the cooperation of six states to have this highway dedicated and getting six states to cooperate is no easy task.

Here in Nebraska we owe much of the credit for having 281 named as a Legion highway to our own state senator, Frank Nelson. It was Frank's resolution, introduced in the Nebraska legislature, that dealt with the naming of the highway. About the only expenditure concerned with the naming is the placing of signs along the road telling the name of the highway.

Frank, who is probably the most conservative legislator in the senate, knows the value of a dollar. He was reminded of his conservative stand many times when he was attempting to have his resolution passed. But the little bit that the state will spend to have this highway dedicated is truly a good expenditure.

The next time you see Frank, thank him for doing his part to see that 281 is now called "American Legion" highway.

The Farm Problem

Norfolk Daily News

When Henry Wallace was in his hey-day, he wrote a book.

In his book he took a look into the future and foresaw the American economy moving towards the highly concentrated and controlled economy of communist Russia, but never quite getting all the way. He also glimpsed Russian economy moving in the direction of the freer society of America, but never getting quite all the way.

In his own speciality, farming, he predicted the time would come when every field of every farm would bear a government tag telling just what and how much the field should be planned to produce.

Farming under his plan would be so far controlled that the farmer would virtually become subject to federal decisions, in great detail.

In the time since then we have had two main groups of farm thinking. One group, represented by the American Farm Bureau Federation, is trying to get off the farmer's back. This is Secretary of Agriculture Benson's ultimate aim. But Benson has been so misrepresented, vilified and degraded that his influence has been undercut.

The other group, represented by President James Patton of the Farmers Union, advocates more government in farming.

Mr. Patton's latest plan proposes that every farmer be required to obtain a federal license. He proposes that licenses be issued only to full time family farmers, that those who carry on soil tilling as a side means of income be barred, and presumably, that large commercial farms be obliterated.

Out of the tragic scene of a mine disaster comes the story of finding a note by a dead miner, the note addressed to his wife expressing his love for her, "more than words can tell," and exhorting her to bring up their son "in the fear of the Lord." A mine tragedy out of which comes a message all mothers should take to heart.

An interesting letter came to me from E. P. Loy a citizen of O'Neill some 60 years ago, now living at Clarksville, Ark. As a young man in O'Neill, Mr. Loy was employed at the O. O. Snyder lumber yard, later operating a dray business for himself. From here some 50 years ago he went to the west part of the state, now in Arkansas. He reads the Frontier and especially enjoys seeing mentioned in this department names of those he knew when he was an O'Neillite. So another of our people has cast anchor in the beautiful regions of Arkansas. One came back and is still here, Paul Shanner, son of the Holt county pioneer couple, Mr. and Mrs. Shanner, homesteaders in the Page community long before there was a village of Page on the map. Thank you, E. P. for your good letter.

It was a week in June, 1904.—Pat McManus had 150 pairs of shoes in his store on lower 4th street that he was offering for sale at \$1 per pair. Sheriff Charley Hall had official business in Stuart. Den Hunt was down from Atkinson where he was employed at the time, to spend a day or two with home folks in O'Neill. Mrs. H. Zimmerman and young son went to Spencer to be away from home a few days. Ralph Evans and wife departed a day that week for their future home at David City. Mrs. J. A. Golden attended as a delegate the Degree of Honor gathering in Norfolk. Mrs. S. J. Weeks and sister, Miss Dickerson visited friends in the Dustin community. The members of the Board of Supervisors gathered at the courthouse to "equalize." Miss Mable Martin was in a hospital in Omaha for medical care. M. F. Harrington was in Lincoln pressing a case before the supreme court.

A physician trained to guide others healthwise meets the Death Angel while yet in his 60's. An editor nosing into the affairs of everybody just about to reach the 90th milestone and still on the go. Now boys, doctor or editor—which will you be?

The beauty of earth and skies; nature's picture speeds before human eyes. Do not growl but continue to smile if that picture has been marred and you see the cold bare stone. Speak a word to cheer some troubled soul along the way, extend a helping hand to that hungry little one from the poor widow's humble home!

Each farmer would pay a fee of, say \$25, which would go to the farm organization of his choice, the Farmers Union, Grange or the American Farm Bureau Federation. The money to be used in promotion of the farm economy. He suggests the possibility that the farmers be completely organized to work in cooperation with the government.

This is in the direction that one large group of farmers is pointing to. The other school of thought hopes that government interference can be reduced to a minimum, and that the farmer can again run his own farm.

There probably will be a good deal of shaking down and revision in both groups. But unless farmers have changed greatly since they have been made dependent on government subsidies for so much of their income, most of them, we think, will continue to look longingly at freedom.

Our Problems Are Solved

Another congressional committee was formed last week to investigate what is probably the most important problem facing our nation today. It's the problem of whether TV ratings are accurate.

Think about that one a little while. Is its important? It sure is. Now when you tune into your favorite western or private eye show you can be sure that the rating the show enjoys is accurate and you will not have to content yourself with watching second-rate entertainment.

Our legislators followed up this momentous announcement with another that could be even more important. They have now allocated \$500,000 for an investigation into small planes flying from Florida airports to harrass Castro. It seems rather strange that this action was not deemed necessary when Castro was a revolutionary and hundreds of tons of supplies left Florida harbors and airports to help him.

This writer cannot understand how legislators can justify this continued unwarranted spending or how they can consider such things as TV ratings more important than so many other domestic issues. We assume that farm income, the missile race, higher and higher taxes, integration, and world peace will take care of themselves once we get this TV rating business solved.



JAMES CHAMPION, Editor and Co-Publisher

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; rates abroad provided upon request. All subscriptions payable in advance.

Entered at the postoffice in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.



Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO The bricklayers completed their work upon the Catholic church last Friday and now slaters are busy putting on the roof. Guy Green came up from Wheeler county Monday and assisted Romaine Saunders in moving his household goods to his new home. Work was resumed upon the county jail last week and will now be pushed rapidly forward. The building will probably be completed by June 1. The fish car passed through the city this morning and left 10,000 trout here which will be planted in the Red Bird will be left here on the next trip of the fish car, May 1. James A. Donohoe and Charles McKenna are now the two most popular young men in O'Neill with the ladies. They have just received a "dandy" 30 horse power Jackson touring car.

25 YEARS AGO Since Holt county filed its application for a federal grant for the erection of a new court house, several architects have visited the city and more are coming, trying to interest the members of the county board in their particular style of a building. A proposal receiving some attention is that of the possible discontinuing of the Kola post office and serving patrons along the present Kola-Amelia route, which is three times a week, by a daily circle route out of Amelia. On account of the high price of feed a good many Holt county farmers are purchasing tractors to take the place of the horses on the farms. They figure that on account of the present high prices of horses, grain and hay, that they can do their farm work more economically with tractors than they can with horses.

10 YEARS AGO Fire early Sunday morning gutted the kitchen of the Elite cafe here in the downtown section and caused considerable damage to the dining room portion of the building. Thugs gained entrance into the New Outlook Grocery sometime Monday night or early Tuesday morning, craved the safe, and escaped with an undisclosed amount of cash, bonds, jewelry and some checks. Dennis F. Murphy, 59, O'Neill farmer, late Monday returned from a flying trip—literally—to South America. D. C. Schaffer reported Friday, March 24, finding one of his calves buried in a snow drift 17 days. The calf was alive and Schaffer expects it to survive. Boy Scouts of troop 210 sponsored a benefit pie social recently that netted the troop about \$275. Troop Committee Chairman, M. E. Jacobson said this week there seems to be considerable pie tin confusion. Seventy five tins have been picked up by wrong persons.

5 YEARS AGO Mr. and Mrs. James Snelson, who were married at Albion on April 7, 1890 will observe their 65th wedding anniversary at their home here on Sunday, April 3. The Snelsons will receive relatives and friends at an open-house between 2 and 4 o'clock. A general telephone alarm about 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon brought a quick influx of fire-fighters to the farm occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Matt McCabe, located two miles north east of Page. A bucket brigade and water conveyed in five-gallon cans extinguished the hay fire which was started by the exhaust of a tractor. Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKathie entertained at a dinner Sunday honoring his mother who was celebrating her 79th birthday anniversary. A telephone meeting was held at the Scottville hall Tuesday night, March 22, as plans are being made for installation of the dial system in the Red-bird community.

Alice's Beauty Shop Res. 3 doors west of Texaco 125 East Douglas Phone 263 - O'Neill

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO T. E. Alderson and P. Kutcher brought down a couple loads of lumber for Thomas Higgins residence this week. Hanna and Graham are moving all sorts of sheds and buildings this week. Ike Eckley had a granary moved in from his farm, J. E. Doherty had a summer kitchen moved from town up to his residence north of Chambers. The Band Boys are preparing to give another drama. The play selected is a masterful drama with a strong temperance moral. Watch for it. Wait for it. Rev. Judkins, Colporteur Missionary for Nebraska, is again shaking hands with old friends in Chambers. Mrs. Springer of Francis went to Brownville, S. D. this week. Mrs. Springer has been ill for some weeks and it is hoped that the change will be beneficial to her health.

25 YEARS AGO One of the most intense and bitter election fights ever staged in Chambers took place last Tuesday, April 2 when two members of the board, and a Police Magistrate were elected. The fight started as soon as the polls were open and people were seen running in every direction trying to get votes for their favorite candidate. Mrs. Charley Wright is laid up with an attack of tonsillitis, hence has not been in the bakery for the past few days. Deaths: Arthur P. Noble, about 81, a long time resident of Chambers; Mrs. R. J. Graves, 78, a resident of Chambers for 25 years; Robert J. Marsh, for many years a resident of O'Neill, and at one time postmaster of that city.

A Poem From Mrs. Eby

THE LITTLE BLACK DOG I wonder if Christ had a little black dog all curly and woolly like mine With two silky ears and a nose round and wet and two eyes brown and tender that shine. I'm sure if He had, that little black dog knew right from the first He was God That he needed no proof that Christ was divine But just worshipped the ground that he trod I'm afraid that He hadn't because I have read how He prayed in the garden alone For all of His friends and disciples had fled, even Peter, the one called a stone. And Oh! I am sure that little black dog with a heart so tender and warm would never have left Him to suffer alone. But creeping right under His arm would have licked those dear fingers in agony clasped. And counted all favors but loss. When they took Him away would have trotted behind And followed Him quite to the Cross. By Elizabeth Gardner Renolson

Smoke from "Brandin' Iron" Crick

J. C. Fudd To say that everyone was tickled stiff is putting it mildly; every one here is waiting with baited breath, as you might say, to get the next copy of your paper so they can see the column set down in black and white. Be the first time in a heck of a long time that anyone from here has seen their name in print except on the delinquent tax list. I guess there's no man, woman or second grader in Holt county but what has seen, waded in, or heard tell of Brandin' Iron Crick. So it's for the benefit of the few

McCARVILLES Overalls Blue Or Stripe All Sizes \$3.29 Clothing & Shoes

furnishers in the vicinity that I give you a little count down on our location. It rises in the sandhills south of Swan Lake and flows due north-or as due as it can go owing to hills, gullies and such like getting in its way-untill it empties into the Niobrara. Seeing that most of the water in the county flows east and west, the old Brandin' Iron has no easy job making her way north. She's an independent old critter though and if she has to go underground to avoid a collision with the Elkhorn or a ruckus with Eagle Creek, under she goes and comes up boiling with spit and vinegar on the other side.

The people who live along the Brandin' Iron are just as independent and set in their ways, at least some of them are. The rest are Republicans. I will here write down the names of some of our most permanent citizens of which you will hear of from time to time. There's the Fudds, who run the corner store, (Yours truly and wife Lena) the Bundys, the Kells, the Gorys, the Hinch brothers, widow Barker and old man Chinn. Of course there are some others who will make news from time to time and a few imports like Rev. Peebles; the school teacher Miss Savus; and Otty Camber the piano tuner who are outlanders from Garfield, Wheeler and Boyd counties.

As I said before, the before mentioned are the more permanent citizens of the community, and five will get you ten if everyone mentioned isn't a subscriber before the ink is dry on the next issue. (Put some new blood into the old sheet, huh?) Winter has been rougher than a cob along the Brandin' Iron. Lots of snow and colder than a mother-in-law's kiss. Froze off Mrs. Willie Kells geraniums and frost bit an African violet.

Miss Savus says the schoolhouse pump is froze and she hopes to gracious the building don't get on fire. The kids are all hoping it does. The Gory ranch reports twin colts born there last Tuesday. They named the white faced one Nixon but can't decide whether to call the dark one Humphrey or Kennedy. See you next week.

Frontier Want-Ads Pay Dividends

Money To Loan! Property, Cars, Trucks, Farm Equipment Household Goods, Personal HARRINGTON Loan and Investment LOW RATES

Venus News By Mrs. Ralph Brookhouser Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall attended a two week annual mission-ary convention at Phoenix, Arizona. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Kinnison and family were Sunday dinner guests at the Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Kinnison home. Ora Caskey called at the Bernard Stroppe's Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Bryon Finch were business visitors at Ewing Friday, Mar. 18. Mrs. Sidney Faulhaber was in Ewing Friday morning. C. O. Evans called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brookhouser March 21 afternoon. Sunday visitors at the Fred Howard home were their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson and family. Janice and Emily Bartos spent Thursday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brookhouser while their mother, Mrs. Emil Bar-

Thousands of chances to win in McKesson Bevel Vitamins \$500,000 HAWAIIAN HOLIDAY JUBILEE 9 Northwest Orient Airlines All-Expense Jet Tours For Two Each winning couple gets a 14-day Hawaiian trip - anytime with in a year—plus \$500 cash for a completely carefree vacation! PLUS 37,500 OTHER PRIZES! 37,500 EARLY AMERICAN Spice Rack Sets with ten bottles of exotic herbs - valued at \$19.60 each! Nothing to Buy! Just Fill in Entry Blank! Look for the Bevel Hawaiian Holiday sign at your drug counter and fill in your Entry Blank today. Better... by McKesson

DEVOY REXALL Drug Bob Devoy, Pharmacist Open Evenings and Sunday Mornings We give 2-X GREEN STAMPS O'Neill, Nebr.

Scotch Toffee WITH PECANS! Meadow Gold ICE CREAM 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.

"No yearly 'spring break-up' headaches around here since we got our concrete streets!" You won't find springtime potholes, ruts or washouts on modern concrete streets. No bruised tires or frazzled tempers. No patching crews blocking streets. Drive out South Federal, East 32nd Street, or down 17th Street. Denver's all-concrete 17th Street for example, has weathered TEN winters. This street hasn't cost taxpayers' a dime since 1950! Yes, Denver's all-concrete streets are starting another spring with no maintenance bills. You save money year after year with all-weather concrete streets. PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION 720 City National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska A national organization to improve and extend the uses of concrete MODERN Concrete