

PrairieLand Talk

Sells Home for "25,000"

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

Mrs. Den Hunt informs me that she has sold her home on east O street at a good price, receiving \$25,000 for the property. It had been the home of Nellie and Den Hunt and family for some years. Mr. Hunt having passed away some three years ago after being struck by an automobile near his home. Mrs. Hunt tells me that she and her son George and a little granddaughter will remain in Lincoln and get a small home away from the busy business district which is becoming such on east O street. Before her marriage Mrs. Hunt was known as Nellie Cronin, a sister of the late Dan Cronin, a pioneer and substantial citizen of the community, a patriotic public official and a fine gentleman. Miss Nellie and Miss Rosa Meals were the typographical artists at C. C. McHugh's O'Neill Sun little printing plant in the basement of the O'Neill National Bank building. Miss Nellie is also a sister of Mrs. McHugh, and Miss Meals a cousin of George Meals of the Atkinson community, and in 1898 became the wife of PrairieLand Talker. Rosa lies under the sod in the abode of the dead at O'Neill; Nellie still lives and goes about day by day in the Capital City, has friends and a few relatives in O'Neill.



Romane Saunders

A lady two blocks up the street who at one time taught school in Bartlett, confined to her Capital City home most of the winter because of injuries sustained in a fall on the ice last time she ventured out. He was my barber, now retired. Has not been out of the house on south 11th street since Christmas. At the corner drug store he had stood behind a counter and served customers. A fall on the ice and injuries that required surgery; the old man not now behind that drug store row of merchandise, and maybe never again. Just three of a score here in Lincoln who fell this winter on snow and ice.

Mr. Truman said if the Negro desires to be regarded as a good citizen he should act like one. Yes, not only the black man but whites as well should act the part of good citizen.

An open sewer, a 4-year-old boy fished out dead, a desolated home and city officials and citizens of Lincoln stirred—it must not happen again. . . . The park over by Niobrara washed away, that quiet resting place amid the scenes of nature. . . . A farmer drowned in a stream down in Valley county. . . . The Burlington to discontinue passenger train service to Missouri points.

Faheys, Cronins, Murphys and a few others—all gone the way we all must go. Den had a brother Mark who came every morning the two miles from home to go to school and learn the ways of the learned from the little our teacher, Agnus Loftus Conly, knew. But Mark would rather toss a baseball at me than be at the head of the class in the school room. He went to Butte, Mont., in the long ago, and beat Den to the abode of the dead by many years.

The death of Den Murphy takes another son of a sturdy Irish couple that was one of a group that pioneered it just northeast of O'Neill, the settlement known as Michiganders, Irish patriots from overseas who came first to Michigan and then to Nebraska. Where now are the Hanleys, the Sulivans, . . .

Vice President and Mrs. Nixon have been to Nebraska, the story of their visit to prairieLand in the papers. Mr. Nixon has served his country well as vice president and will be a candidate to become our chief executive and his election assured. The great of the land form the circle in which our officials at Washington are known. But a heart touching story came from the home of our vice president in a quiet residential district of Washington. Three little girls rang the door bell at the Nixon home; as the door opened the little girls began to sing. Then the invitation. Come in. The girls were out soliciting funds to help a worthy cause. They were treated grandly by Mr. and Mrs. Nixon and given a donation.

I like to see the open prairie. Long Summer days its robe of green on valley and hill. Short winter days, long nights, frozen and still. I love to see the open prairie, standing there with no hearing ear near, as the soul pours forth in rapturous song I love to see the open prairie. The sly coyote trots here and there, the bull snake crawls past, the meadowlark sings an evening song, I pluck a prairie rose and linger long.

State Senator Fern Hubbard Orme who has friends in O'Neill where her young girlhood years were lived, was one of a group of ladies that went to the air base to welcome the vice president and party and escort them into the city on the recent visit of Mr. and Mrs. Nixon to Nebraska. Senator Fern hopes to see our vice president become president.

It is gone, the heavy blanket and great piles of snow, as the month of March was about over. Thunder and showers of rain this 29th day of the passing month brought the bare ground once more to view outside my window.

Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

John J. Welsh is now head clerk in Mann's grocery, taking the place made vacant by the resignation of Dan D. Harrington. . . . While in Omaha last week S. J. Weekes purchased a Chalmers-Detroit touring car which was to be delivered to him next Saturday. . . . Mrs. H. J. Smith recently purchased a Sure Hatch incubator, capacity 200 eggs. She expects to go into the poultry business on a large scale this summer. . . . William Porter and R. O. Clifford of Inez transacted business before the United States land office Wednesday. Mr. Porter purchased an isolated tract of land in his neighborhood that was offered for sale by the government. . . . E. D. Hammond, proprietor of the Norfolk nursery, was a caller at these headquarters last Friday. Mr. Hammond has sold considerable nursery stock in this vicinity during the past five years and the stock furnished by him has always given good satisfaction.

25 YEARS AGO

On Wednesday, March 27, about 100 friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mrs. and Mrs. Joe Schollmeyer to help them celebrate their forty-first wedding anniversary. It was a complete surprise to them and had been planned by their children. . . . A couple of weeks ago while R. L. Crumb and G. F. Benash were working on a FERA project, hauling clay from a pit located on the U. E. Owen place, northwest of Phoenix, they dug into a den of eighteen snakes. There was a large crack in the side of the hill in which the snakes had built a nest of grass. There were three varieties of snakes in the nest. There were five coral snakes, one of an unknown species and twelve blue racers, averaging in length from seventeen to forty and a half inches. . . . About sunrise last Wednesday the sky in the east looked as if the entire country was on fire, and residents wondered what was going to happen. Blowing almost a gale from the southeast most of the night the air was full of red dust gathered from the fields of Oklahoma and Kansas, and the sun shining through the sky filled with this red dust was responsible for the burning appearance of the sky.

10 YEARS AGO

Recent ice jams in the Elkhorn river on Sunday, April 2, caused some of the sheet piling at the dam at Atkinson's new recreation grounds to give way. When the ice caused the water to back up, the fish swam merrily downstream. Lake probably will be restocked soon. . . . When the Bill Vrooman car stalled in a washout several miles south of Atkinson Thursday, March 30, Mr. Vrooman and his son, Bill, Jr., started a search for a means of removing it. On their return, they found that sand washing away had let the front wheels drop and jam the 2 front doors. Water was high enough that it entered the front seat. . . . Eddie Hrbek, northeast Holt county farmer who has his own airplane, flew to Redbird Saturday, March 25, for the mail for himself and a number of his neighbors. Hrbek farms in the Dorsey community.

5 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sidors entertained at a dinner, April 3, honoring Mrs. Sidors' mother, Mrs. Anna Taylor, on her 67th birthday anniversary. . . . On Sunday, April 3, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Snelson celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary by holding open-house from 2 to 4 p.m. at their home in Atkinson. Seventy-five friends and relatives called to congratulate the couple in spite of the disagreeable wind and dust which prevailed that day. . . . A capacity crowd turned out Friday night for the spring concert of the Iman school band. The program began with an amusing stunt. Supt. Nelson made a short speech at the beginning to introduce the band, then as the curtains were drawn there was no band in place—only a large sign saying "April Fool". The band then came out for the program.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

The patrons of the Savidge Telephone Co., are endeavoring to form a company and make a farmer line of it. This is a good move and should succeed. A number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Will Gibson on the Emily farm one evening last week to welcome Mr. Gibson's new bride. . . . Pearl Goodspeed last week closed a deal for the Brewer Livery Business at Inman. Mr. Goodspeed will hold a public sale Tuesday, April 19th and take possession of the livery business immediately afterwards. Miss Kathryn Grady will be in Chambers with a complete line of ladies and children's dress and street hats, Saturday, April 16th, 1910. All are invited to call and inspect. Prices that will please. . . . Some of our farmers are doing their ditching while it is dry. Wilson Smith and George Anderson have got their farm ground prepared for the rains.

25 YEARS AGO

The family gathered April 7 to help Grandma Ermer celebrate her 77th birthday. Those present besides the inmates of the house were: Mrs. C. C. Jones, Mrs. Edgar Jones and Elenor, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones, Mrs. L. W. Mielke, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ermer and Lela. The guests brought refreshments which were participated in during the afternoon. . . . The village of Inman will hold a special election on May 4th to vote bonds for the erection of a new school house to replace the one consumed by fire a couple of months ago. Whether the district will secure federal aid on the new project remains to be seen. . . . Ralph Ingles has purchased a sheep shearing machine from Charley Segman. Ralph expects to start shearing as soon as the wool is ready to shear. The machine has a double head and we understand that Bob Paul will work with Ralph.

A Poem From Mrs. Eby . . .

—The Last Cry— (My own Lenten Poem)

Down by the side of that cruel old cross lingered the mother of Him, weeping and broken by her loss, her eyes with suffering were dim. Watching that face she loved so dear, seeing the anguish He bore, straining her ears to hear the prayer she had heard Him pray before. "Father forgive" was His last heart cry. They know not what they do. My God! My God! Oh! Where art Thou, Wilt Thou forsake me too? Looking down He saw her there, John the disciple so near, woman He said, "Behold Thy son" and saw thy mother dear. A look of grief swept over His face, writhing in terrible pain, feeling the sins of this whole world were there on His shoulders laid. His heart was broke with the load of it all. He knew the end was near. Now it is finished He cried aloud, and the old world trembled in fear. They pierced His side, the blood flowed down, atonement for you and me, for all our sins by Him were born on that "old rough" "merciless" tree. "Father forgive" still rings the heart cry and cleanses their hearts from all sin, Oh! brother come to this risen Christ and give your whole life to Him. Mrs. Della Eby

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Smoke from "Brandin' Iron" Crick

J. C. Fudd

The weather and situation is strictly P. U. along the Brandin' Iron this week. The old crick is stiff and brittle. Pops like a 44 when you step on the ice. Bet the carp and bullheads think they're back in the glazier age. Like I mentioned before the weather isn't the only thing that smells. The Corner store has been invaded by an underground delegation of pole cats. Old Pretzel, our brindle hound dog, must have stirred them up. Since last Tuesday night Lena and me have had to sleep by the open window with Halloween masks on for protection against the zero weather. Come morning we rush into the store room sprinkle the place with moth crystals, rub down the cheese, bacon and such-like with deodorant and try to conquer the smell by diluting it. So far the skunks have won the battle. Old man Chinn from up north on the Brandin' Iron drove down Wednesday. Roads are pretty tough up that way, he says, but he was out of St. Louis and soup beans so he just had to get in. Also he was celebrating his 81st birthday. (Be nice to send him a card shower.) The Hinch brothers have been fixing the phone line which has been out since the last sleet storm.

They stopped in to get warm and pick up a few things. Didn't buy their usual fresh meat and vegetables, stuck mostly to canned stuff. Their advice about my invasion problem was to have the store atmosphere bottled and sent to Nikita S. Krushchev. "Do more damage than an atom bomb," they said. Mr. and Mrs. Newt Bundy drove over in a sled, Thursday afternoon. They brought in cream and eggs, they'd been saving up since the sleet storm. They both had head colds so they stayed all afternoon and bought a whoopin' big order of fresh fruit, meat, vegetables AND cheese. Took home a good supply of quinine and cough syrup too. They stayed till after four o'clock to pick up the kids when school was out. The kids have been riding with the Kell youngsters but seemed like they had a little misunderstanding during a snowball fight so each family will be bringing their own from now on. Lena has been at me to cash in our government bonds and go to Florida. It aint the weather that's egering her up, it's this woman that does the wrinkle erasing. Bet that woman has stirred up a bigger bunch of controversy in the United States than a woman candidate on the Republican presidential ballot have. Be seen' you

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Editorial

Primary Elections Next

In just one month Nebraska voters will go to the polls to determine which men will represent each party in the November general elections. Never in the history of Nebraska have so many men been seeking their party's approval and although for many offices the primary is a mere formality, the election is shaping into great importance.

With six persons seeking the Republican nomination for governor, an office which will undoubtedly go to the Republican party after Democrat Brooks' two year stint, it is imperative that electors give great thought to choosing this Republican candidate. Senator Williams of Broken Bow, Senator Cooper of Humbolt, and Mrs. Hazel Abel are without a doubt the most worthy of the candidates, but for our money, Mrs. Abel seems to have the interests of our great Sandhills area more at heart.

A woman governor is not, as some might imagine, a novelty. Two other great cattle states, Wyoming and Texas, have had women governors, the first elected as early as 1924. Mrs. Abel has already proven her ability to capture votes by being elected to the Senate, a position which she capably filled.

Another major position effecting us directly is the office of congressman from this fourth district. Four men are on the ballot seeking the nomination to oppose incumbent Democrat Donald McGinley from Ogallala. Dave Martin, Kearney, has recently stated that he is in favor of the proposed reclamation projects in the mill here in North-Central Nebraska.

Martin pointed out that the only project being held up is the one at Ainsworth. "This project has the best benefit cost ratio in the Missouri basin and there must be other reasons for opposing it," he said. We agree that McGinley, supported by Congressman Brock of Wakefield, must have other interests besides those of the people involved in that area to oppose the Ainsworth project so emphatically. Martin is for the projects and all of us interested in seeing this area developed into a great diversified farming area should give him every consideration at the polls.

Although Senator Curtis is not being opposed for the Republican nomination as U. S. Senator, backers should give him overwhelming support in the primary. In this day of bankrupt government it is encouraging to have someone like Mr. Curtis in Washington. And the fact that labor unions have earmarked more money for the defeat of Curtis alone than the Republican party plans to spend the entire election gives Curtis the reputation of being anti-inflationary. Few representatives, using their voting records as proof, can claim such a distinction.

Senator Curtis recently introduced two measures into the Senate aimed directly at Federal spending. The first measure, of which the Senator is a co-author, would require a constitutional amendment and would stipulate that the budget be balanced every year and require that an annual half-billion dollars be applied onto the national debt.

The other bill, not requiring a constitutional amendment, would make it legal for the president to veto individual items of appropriation bills. As it stands now, entire bills are passed or vetoed in their entirety and many spending riders have been attached on good bills in the past.

Both of the Curtis sponsored bills should be passed. Nebraskans are fortunate in having Senator Curtis representing us and the entire nation in Washington.

It's Baseball Time

Weather and water notwithstanding, it's almost time for little league baseball again in O'Neill. We can't think of a better organized program designed to give the small fry good clean entertainment.

The Little League organization is asking that every boy 12 years old or under register to play ball this year. The age cut-off date is July 31, 1960 and each boy must be 12 or under on that date.

Printed below is a registration form which may be left at or mailed to either of the two O'Neill newspapers. If there are two or more boys in a family, a plain piece of paper may be used to register. Farm boys must also register this year. Mail those coupons today!

Registration form for Little League with fields for Name, St. Address, Age, Birth date & year, and Mail to either O'Neill Newspaper.

Floods and Irrigation

The millions and millions of dollars damage that goes along with the recent floods widespread in this and eastern areas points up just one more reason why we need irrigation.

With the intricate system of runoff ditches and storage dams that are necessary for irrigation thousands of tons of topsoil might have been saved, the river control might have saved the highway 12 bridge at Niobrara, and farmers would not now be lamenting over the wet, and in some cases flooded fields.

The drainage system necessary for an irrigation system would have provided an orderly run-off for the pent-up waters. The big Norden dam, supplier of water for the O'Neill-Atkinson project, would have held back upstream water until the river could handle the overflow. The dam needed for the Ainsworth project would have controlled the water further upstream.

It seems hard to realize that there are some who are still not interested in the project. Oh well, floods are more fun anyway. They give the newspapers something to take pictures of. In a pig's eye.

THE FRONTIER 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.

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