

Prairie Land Talk

"The Old Home"

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

The old home, the home of my youth, a change of owners again. Nice that is passes to a Holt county patriot. The main part of that seven room house on south First street was the homestead home of the founder of The Frontier, W. D. "Doc" Mathews, his homestead being four and a half miles northeast of O'Neill. Then it became the homestead home of my father and mother, just across the line east of the Mathews quarter section of Holt county prairie. My father died there in 1887, the next summer that homestead house of two rooms and an upstairs was moved into O'Neill, two rooms built on and was the home of my mother, her two sons and two daughters, later passing into the possession of Prairieland Talker and other improvements added. The late Ed Welton dug the basement, known as a cellar in the 1880's, Mr. Evered in the house just to the south did the carpenter work, others the mason work, painting and paper hanging. The property has been kept in good repair and changes from time to time and will make the new owners a comfortable and pleasant city home.



Romaine Saunders

They beheaded their God fearing emperor and those of the emperor's household, launched forth proclaiming that there was no higher power than that embodied in man's good right arm. Other people in ages past had done likewise and disappeared from the world scene. The Muscovites are now headed for the last jumping off place. No athletic people ever succeeded or ever will as a nation.

If tired lay down and rest. If hungry go to the M & M and eat, if mad just forget it—laugh and be glad!

Our Capital City has seven or eight hotels of the classy sort. Now plans are under way to build another where today stands mercantile concerns at a prominent location. Tearing down walls and roofs and putting up new ones, it makes work for fellows engaged in the building trades, and it is proposed to put something over a million dollars in circulation down here in Lincoln as this work proceeds. The '88 Blizzard Club we trust will stay by the ample hotel service at 9th and P Streets. And doubtless Senator Frank Nelson will hang up his hat again this coming winter at the hostelry on South 13th Street.

Some sentimentalists want that electric chair at the state penitentiary ditched and the death penalty repealed. A church organization in Nebraska goes on record upholding capital punishment. The being who created man and said Thou shalt not kill, also said, Who shedeth mans blood by man shall his blood be shed.

Editorial

Leadership Where It Counts

North-Central Nebraska's Biggest Weekly Newspaper—And we're mighty proud of it. Not only does the Frontier lay claim to the largest circulation in North-Central Nebraska but it also offers more news, more photos and more pages than does any other weekly paper in this section of the state.

Despite this position among weeklies, the Frontier continues to grow and include an ever widening circle of coverage into each weeks edition. Part of this amazing growth can be attributed to an awakening and realization of advertisers that the ever-growing popularity of the weekly newspaper is the most logical and soundest place to invest money in future business. One can't blame advertisers from shying away from junk-mail promotions, the bulk of which find their way into rubbish cans, unopened and unread. Nor can they rely on radio, which has slumped badly in advertising revenue during the past decade. "How are you going to sell anything by radio," they ask, "if people won't turn their radios on?" (We've heard of a great many farmers who braved muddy and snow blocked roads to get their mail but of few, if any, who made a special trip to have their radio repaired.)

Business people in O'Neill and Holt and surrounding counties have found that the best answer for obtaining and holding business is through the most widely read weekly newspaper, and that paper is The Frontier.

The Frontier has won acceptance and readership of the people because each week's issue is devoted to them, their friends, their relatives, their problems, their accomplishments. No other medium does such a thorough job of reporting its readers' lives from beginning to end.

It stands to reason, therefore, that if you have something to sell, put your message where the buyers are; and that's in The Frontier newspaper every week.

Shall Looted Americans Get Rid of Lower House?

Lucius Beebe in San Francisco Chronicle
Americans have always felt that Congressmen, while not to be taken seriously, were relaxing to have around in a sort of comedy relief capacity, like Mr. Bones in a minstrel show. Congressmen are also a good source of free seeds for the garden in springtime.

Now the question seems reasonable to ask: Can the American taxpayers any longer afford the lower house of Congress at all?

Are we rich enough to pick up the tab for junketing "investigating committees" whose investigations somehow always seem to take them to Miami or Las Vegas or Hawaii?

Can we foot the bill for people's representatives who sign 80-dollar luncheon checks for two at the Waldorf and take their dreary wives along with them to foreign countries where the night life is reputed to be especially enchanting?

From being a mildly irresponsible debating society, Congress has turned out to be too rich for some folks' blood.

It is a luxury that might well be trimmed off the national expense account.

The truly shocking snowstorms of taxpayers' money spent by congressmen on their personal occasions and entertainments, turned up by investigators

Congressmen on the go about the country on official missions are limited now to \$25 a day federal expense money. Well, a 10-cent pound of rib roast now selling at 70 cents maybe our honored law makers will get by on twenty-five a day. I remember the first congressman to be elected in Nebraska by the Populist party down at Broken Bow tipped the sleeping car porter with a nickel on his first trip to Washington.

It was pulled off at our state's reformatory, two inmates bound and beat the guards, made their getaway in a stolen car. Had those two reformatory guards been the equal of the late Tom Coyne and Eli Hershiser those two young devils would have been knocked out cold. By the time this is printed they may be in custody again, not now in the mild reformatory cushioned quarters but behind prison bars.

Airport—the depot of today where gather those who travel, not on wheels, but by airplane. There in O'Neill we once gathered at the railroad depot to see the train come in or to get on it and travel on wheels, keep an eye on the rails to the east and then as the whistle of the engine was heard exclaimed, Here she comes! I sat in the airport waiting room this morning, my son who bears my name with jr., added, there to board a plane for Denver and then to Los Angeles where he now makes his home. Those at the airport waiting to hear the roar of the incoming plane was a reminder of railroad depot days. The plane arrived and landed, Son and the others got aboard. An hour and a half to Denver, two hours from Denver to Los Angeles—just think about it and you are there. Son, who was a pupil in the Berry school down in Swan precinct in the '30's and a graduate in the '40's at the University of Colorado, is now connected with a national concern that involves considerable travel on his part. He had been on company business in the south and then up into New England, traveling by air, has seen many cities, spent a day and night with us in Lincoln and still regards our Capital City the best and most orderly of any in the country.

He went down three or four miles of water to get a picture of it, came up to tell us that the bottom of the Pacific ocean is white, well, water enough within its distant shores to wash most everything clean and white.

As I walked by this morning here she came jumping rope and greeted me with childish joy and went along to the end of the block jumping rope by my side and chattering in more childish pleasure. A three or four year old facing a troubled world not knowing yet what is ahead on the highway of life but happy to have a home, a father, a mother who love, cherish and care for a little darling daughter who has a childish faith in such as U and I.

for Life magazine, make such classic bootlers as the Tweed Ring and the wreckers of the Erie Railroad out to be the merriest amateurs at the hogtrough.

The 115 dollars given out of the public till as tips to servants on a junket to Jamaica by Congressman Leonard Farbstein of New York and the 95 dollars in similar gratuities taken from the public purse and handed out aboard the Lurline by Representative Clifford Davis make people wonder if we are supporting Barbara Hutton or the Aga Khan in public office.

If the lower house of Congress in Washington could point to any useful function or satisfactory excuse for its gilt-edged existence it might be different.

But it is almost impossible to suggest any valid reason why a posse of spendthrifts and pickpockets should be elected to act like Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford at the expense of taxpayers who have already been looted into bankruptcy.

Congress has cheerfully conspired with the Administration ever since 1932 to repudiate the national currency to render the dollar valueless through inflation, to pay the Government's debts in debased coin, and to devise taxes of confiscatory dimensions.

The suspicion is getting around that maybe we can get along without Congress at all, and the Senate can manage what is left of the nation's affairs with less stealing if only because there are appreciably fewer Senators than there are Congressmen.

True, the lower house of Congress is established by the Constitution, but that document has already been tampered with in the name of such follies and infamies as woman suffrage and prohibition.

Therefore the conversion of the National Assembly into a unicameral body should offer a few obstacles that the lawyers can't overcome.

There is a war on, and economies have got to be practiced somewhere, with Congress a natural, and one who limitation would be the occasion for the most widespread national rejoicing since Appomattox.

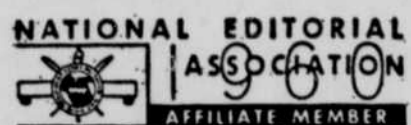
Congressmen who find that "official business" requires them to take their families to Paris on the public bounty and give 50-dollar tips to waiter captains in New York night clubs have priced themselves right out of the market.



JAMES CHAMPION, Co-Publisher
BRUCE J. REHBERG, Editor

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year, rate 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
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McGinnis of Lincoln were in the city last Tuesday visiting friends and looking after business interests. Miss Dorothy Testmon, who has been visiting with her friend Mrs. B. Helen McCafferty for the past month, departed for her home in Grand Island on Monday's 4 o'clock train, after enjoying the sights and scenes of her childhoods home. O'Neill was nearly deserted on July 7th, most of its inhabitants going to Inman or Stuart to help these cities properly observe the great day. Mrs. Alfred Shipman, 71, died in O'Neill on Tuesday.

25 YEARS AGO
Someone gained entrance to the Ford Garage last night and managed to get away with about \$29 in cash, Mr. Mellor says he does not know of anything else that was taken. Entrance was gained thru a back window. A total eclipse of the moon is to start at 8:15 and end at 1:43 a. m. the morning of July 16, and the free movie of old mother nature will be visible here with a fairly full moon if clouds do not prevent. Mr. and Mrs. P. W. McGinnis of Emmet, left last Sunday for an extended eastern auto trip. One of the larger locomotives on the Northwestern took the curves out of the rails of a siding west of the Armour Creameries here one day last week, placing the locomotive on the ground and scattering the rails.

10 YEARS AGO
O'Neillites this week glumly looked on while workmen felled dozens of trees lining the city's 2 principal thoroughfares. The tree massacre was brought about when the city council decided to install a new street-lighting system, providing O'Neill with a north-south-east-west white way. The O'Neill Lions club has entered a new year, beginning July 1, with a membership of 81, which makes it the largest club in the Nebraska Lion's district 30E. Sixty Holt county 4-H clubbers spent Thursday through Saturday at the club camp near Long Pine. There were more than 350 youth enrolled. Mrs. Alice M. Benson, 94, widow of the late Stephen J. ("Link") Benson, died Sunday, July 2, at Norfolk.

5 YEARS AGO
Robert Devo, who has headed the prescription department in one of Sioux City's largest drug stores for the past five years, Friday purchased an interest in the Gilligan Rexall Drug with here, it was announced by Ben Gilligan. Palmer Skulborstad, veteran district manager for Standard Oil company in the O'Neill territory, will become district manager at Hastings effective July 19. It was announced this week by McCarville's clothing and shoe store here, that a modern new store building will be erected on the north side of Douglas street.

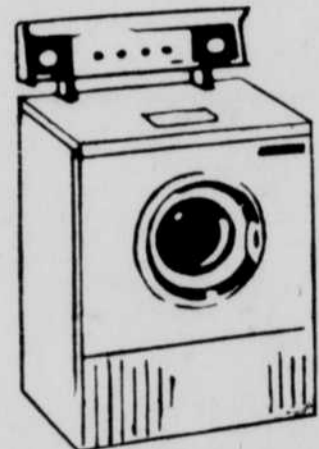
The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO
Dr. C. N. Dewson, Field Secretary for the Methodist Omaha hospital will fill the pulpit Sunday, July 31. Orville, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kellar had his arm poisoned by the first of the week. Mr. Darnell, State Attorney for the Anti-Saloon League, spoke to a small but enthusiastic audience at the Methodist Church last evening. Miss McGowan and family returned from Denver, Colo., Tuesday, where they have been making their home for some months.

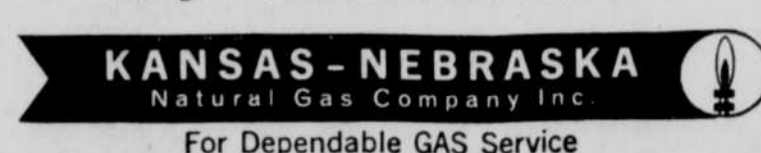
25 YEARS AGO
Dr. W. M. Kimpton, the new dentist, arrived here Tuesday from Spaulding, and has opened

Go Modern --- Now!

Have the ultimate in modern laundry equipment in your home. Imagine, the convenience of all the best features of deluxe washers and dryers . . . in one single automatic unit . . . at the price of a washer alone.



NO DOWN PAYMENT
Easy Terms on Your Gas Bill



For Dependable GAS Service

up an office on the second floor of the Richard's Cafe. Lyle, the 10 year old son of Auctioneer Cooper, again upheld the tradition of the family which is now in the fourth generation, by selling to the highest bidder 5 pups which brought the sum of 10c apiece. Yesterday he sold a bunch of kittens at 9c each. Beginning next week Monday the Holt Co. Exhibit Hall will be open from the hours of one o'clock and four in the afternoon for the purpose of allowing children to come in and read books.

Smoke from "Brandin' Iron" Crick

By J. C. Fudd

Had a mighty impressive Fourth of July along the Crick this year. Started out like most other Fourth's. Hot and sticky. Whopping big crowd rolled in before noon. Mrs. Willie Kells, nieces from Rapid City was along, ages about 15 and 17. Pretty as a pair of spotted pups and just full of the Old Nick. Sure had the boys running in circles.

Had the big picnic down to the school house. Planned to have it outside in the shade of the willows but the dratted mosquitoes and deer flies got so savage folks had to take cover.

Seeds of fried chicken. Mrs. Willie Kell brought five and Mrs. Newt Bundy outdone her-brought seven. Bet there was a tub full of potato salad. Mrs. Art Gory (The new bride from Garfield county) showed off some good Bohemian cookin'. Brung a whole dish pan full of kolaches and a great big poppy seed cake. Every other lady there had her specialty too. While the ladies set out the food, the men froze home made ice cream. Folks just about fondered themselves with all that good eating.

Long about two thirty we decided to pitch a few horseshoes and play a little soft ball. Everybody had got out on the school yard when Old Man Chinn came strutting up like a banty rooster. Had a long package under one arm and a book under the other.

"Feller Americans, he says. Stand Still!"

Everybody did. "Somebody step forward and help me plant Old Glory." He says unrolling the bundle.

"Little Joe Hinch helped him. "Roll that bar'l over here!" He orders.

Delano Bundy rolled it over. "Now, he says, I'm going read the Declaration of Independence and any sucker that don't keep quiet and stand still and listen is nothing but a dad-ratted Communist."

With that he climbed up on the barrel and began.

It was hotter than the hinges. Mosquitoes and deer flies bit. Nobody said a word. Nobody moved—much. Nobody understood only about half what the old cod was reading neither. He backed and filled, miscalled words and lost his place. Two long hours went by before we thought he was done, but no, by gravity! He made us finish with the flag salute and the Star Spangled Banner.

Folks was pretty disputed at first. Then the more they got to talking about it as they gathered up their stuff to go home, the more patriotic they got to feeling. "Oughta do it every year." They said.

See you next week.

Phone your news to 788

CUSTOM BALING

Twine Tie
Large Capacity Baler
Side Delivery Rake Furnished

Wilmer E. Sedivy
Lynch, Nebr.

Homemakers Corner . . .

A task worth doing,
A friend worth having,
Makes Life worth living,
—Unknown

Make your family gatherings and teen-age picnics enjoyable and safe by observing a few safety ideas.

A few of the ideas suggested by Zora Colburn, of the food and nutrition department of South Dakota State College was to substitute raw fruits and vegetables for such things as potato salad, meat or egg salad to avoid the possibility of food poisoning. Any foods which may contain eggs or egg dressing, and have stood in the sun for a time, may be subject to food poisoning. If you are planning on taking any of the above foods on a picnic, they should be well refrigerated, thus being certain they are safe to eat.

Another safety idea is to take fresh vegetables or meat and thread them on skewers or wrap them in tinfoil and bake in not coals or on a charcoal burner.

Meats adaptable for such procedure are hamburger and chicken for barbecuing and more expensive cuts in beef, pork or lamb may be chosen to be threaded on skewers. Always keep your meat well refrigerated until it is needed for preparing the meal.

When cooking foods outdoors use a hot ash fire and not a fire that is roaring. If your method of cooking calls for charcoal briquettes, saturate them with briquette lighter fluid before lighting them. If you pour the fluid on a burning fire an explosion is a possibility.

It is always safer to bring your water from home if you should picnic in distant areas, unless you know that the water at this particular site is clean and safe.

Before leaving your picnic or camping site be sure your fires are out by either smothering it with water or dirt.

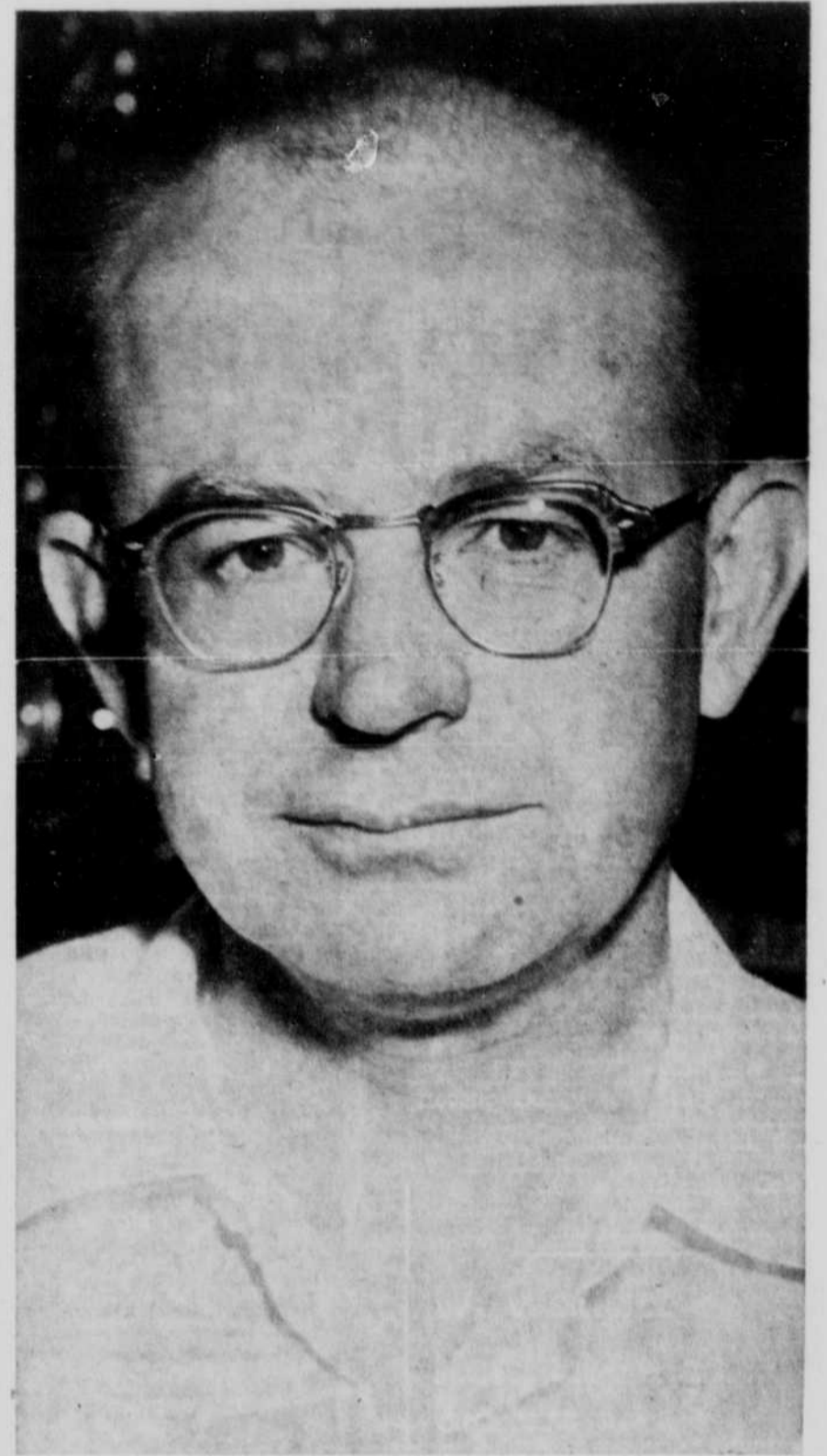
Always leave your campsite clean. If there is no disposal unit for the trash, take it home. Don't clutter the highways with paper, bottles or other throw-away items; as a cluttered highway is an eye-sore to the out state traveler. It is up to each individual to help keep their state materially clean.

At this time of year the homemaker has the problem of removing plant stains from various types of fabrics. The South Dakota College of Agriculture advocates that when removing stains from colorfast and white fabrics rub them with a mild synthetic detergent plus a few drops of vinegar. A few minutes later rinse and wash the area.

In non-colorfast fabrics rub lard into the stain spot and allow it to soak for at least 15 minutes before washing it out. Before using alcohol on any fabric to remove a stain it should be tested on an inside seam or some hidden part of the garment to make sure the fabric color is not affected.

Do You Know Your Neighbor?

"Know Your Neighbor" is not a contest. There are no prizes given for correctly identifying the person pictured. The only reward is the satisfaction of knowing your neighbor.



A number of people recognized Bill McIntosh, did you?

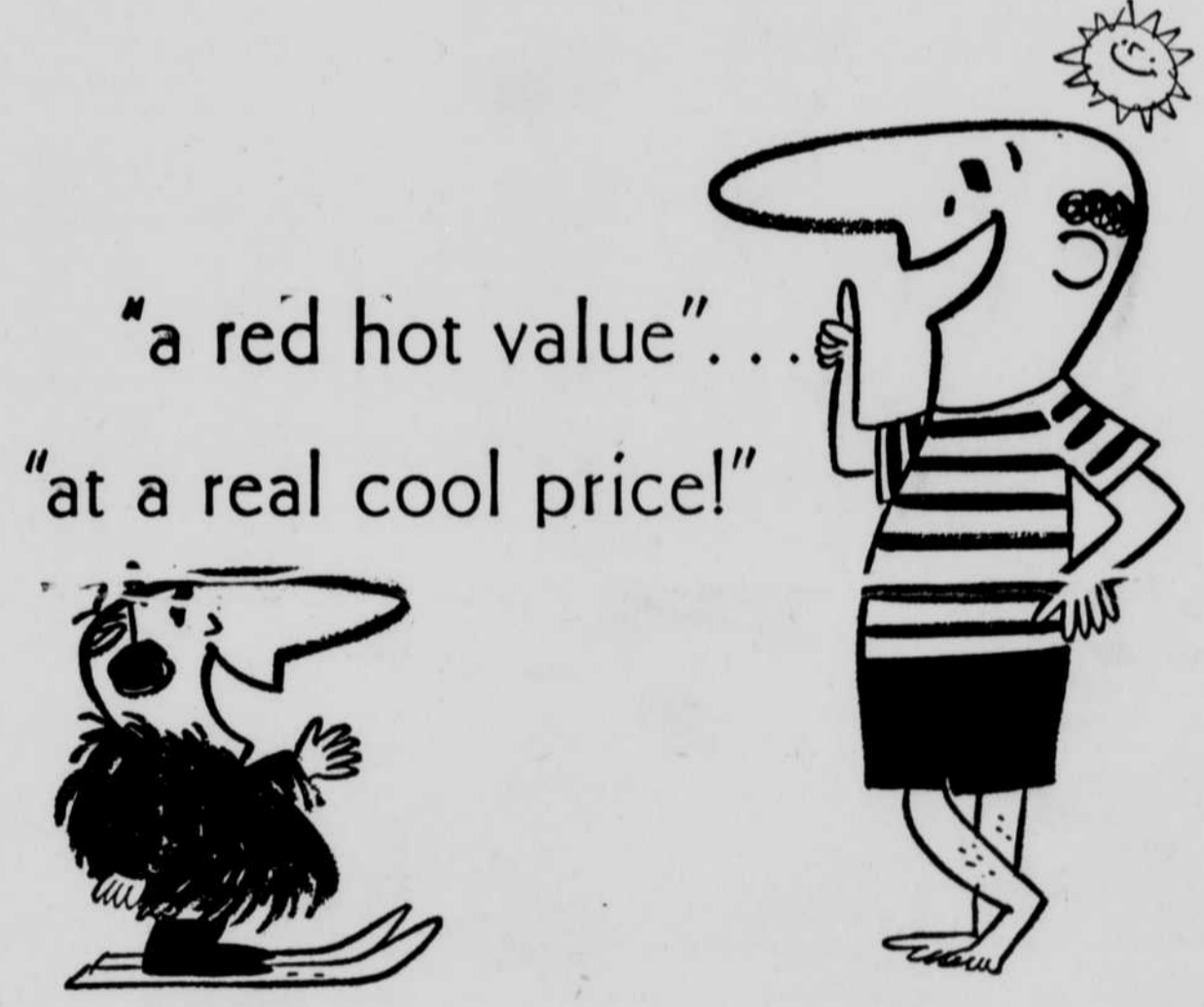


Here's a friendly fellow we think many of you have met.

Stains found in acetate fabrics may be removed by soaking them in alcohol diluted with water, (2/3 water and 1/3 denatured alcohol).

If you find a stain that is stubborn to get out, sponge the spot with clear water and then sponge with a solution of one teaspoon sodium perborate in one pint hydrogen peroxide. Test before using as to its effect in the fabric. Should the stain persist, sprinkle powdered sodium perborate on the moistened stain and let stand half an hour. Rinse the material well with clear water.

Be with you again next week.—Sarah Michaelis, Inman, Nebr.



"a red hot value" . . .
"at a real cool price!"

That's T-ruckin', Man!

It's the most . . . for the least, man. Crazy. The price of trucking stays low-down, while the price of everything else is really jumpin', man. I mean those prices are really up there.

No matter what lingo you talk, the trucking industry is the biggest bargain in your budget. Costs of everything else have gone up, and up, and up—but compare the cost of transportation service you receive today with that of anything else and you'll have your answer in a moment. Trucks are hauling more than ever before, and trucks are giving the biggest bargain in service than ever before.

One of a Series of Advertisements Prepared by NEBRASKA MOTOR CARRIERS' ASSOCIATION, 500 South 13th Street, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

This Space Paid For By

O'NEILL TRANSFER

JOHN TURNER

Daily Service O'Neill-Omaha

PHONE 578