

Prairieland Talk

"One of The First"

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

His father had it built and was the first to operate the Checkered Livery Barn that stood where a filling station now stands at fifth and Douglas streets. As a youth John Weeks was in school in O'Neill's first school house that stood where now the public school buildings rear their classic halls across the street north of the courthouse, and young John listened attentively, when not occupied with a more attractive girl student, to the wisdom and learning Prof. John Bland poured out for the kids in his school. After school days were over for Young Weeks John had jobs in the court house and from there to the United States land office. John had a brother who went to Lincoln to spend his days, and John took off for the distant state of Washington where others from O'Neill have gone. Not long out there, now the capable and full grown Mr. Weeks returned to O'Neill and was soon in the banking business. I needed money. Banker Weeks let me have it when I gave him a mortgage on a half section of land. John lived out his days in O'Neill, now his remains lie in the abode of the dead.



Romaine Saunders

A brief but cheerful note comes again from Florence M. Felts of Newport, R. I., a friend and Frontier reader. She encloses a printed story purporting to give the history of my family name. From this I learn my distant ancestors were among the Lords and Dukes and notables in both England and Ireland. Now, as you meet Old Man Prairieland Talker, tip your hat and salute!

Not even Nebraska editors manifesting any concern over the coming presidential election. At one time they told us all about it, now not a word. But the two candidates are busy telling us what they will do if elected president. About all we old timers can do is vote our party ticket.

He told me he had been going from door to door in a southern Nebraska town. At one home a broken hearted, sorrowing woman met him at the door; said she had recently seen her husband laid away in the abode of the dead. At another home another one was in tears, her little son had died. And forever from the cradle to the grave the sad refrain of sorrow. Two sisters in a distant land centuries ago wept over the death of their brother. A friend came to comfort them. Thy brother shall live again! And that brother was restored again to Mary and Martha. Today that friend says to us thy dead one shall live again. Death and the grave, and on the morning of the first resurrection life for ever more.

Editorial

Always Dissenters

The following editorial appeared in the last edition of the Dakota County Star. We found it interesting so we take the liberty of reprinting it again.

Did you ever notice that any time there is progress, there are individuals who oppose it?

Take, for instance, several happenings in South Sioux City's past.

The South Sioux school superintendent, back in 1924, nearly lost his job because he insisted upon a spacious gymnasium when a high school was built. South Sioux has long had the best gym in the Siouxland area, and only in the present time is the auditorium becoming relatively outmoded.

The South Sioux City council "caught the devil," as one veteran councilman put it, when they purchased the present city park ground about 25 years ago. The purchase price for the 14-acre site was \$1400.

There were dissenting voices when the school board, about 10 years ago, purchased the present athletic field site and installed new, modern football lights. Few doubt its worth today.

Fourteen years ago, folks here didn't want paving so black-top was installed on local streets. Now people are asking for paving.

This type of near-sighted thinking, as indicated by the examples, is not confined to South Sioux. Back in history we seem to remember there was opposition to the Louisiana Purchase and a slogan "Seward's Folly" was born about the time the territory of Alaska was purchased.

Thank heaven that, despite objectors, we have far-sighted individuals in communities who will fight for what they believe to be in the best public interest.

Without such individuals this nation nor communities would be as strong as they are today.

U. S. Voters Choose a 'Climate'

At one time the most remarkable thing about our federal government was its respect for the freedom of the individual and its noninterference with people's business affairs. Times change. In recent years the federal government has been playing an increasing role in our private lives and in our economic lives.

Some governmental interference has been justifiable. Antitrust laws, for example, and labor-management legislation. Other actions are hard to defend. Such as the decrease in the value of the dollar, by government's inflationary policies. And the mounting taxes on individuals and business—taxes which curb growth and the making of new jobs.

Despite the rapid growth of big government, the basic mechanics of our representative system is unchanged. We who vote can, if we choose, elect the executives and legislators who want to run government economically, reduce taxes, and provide the climate for saving and investment in which jobs are created and sound economic growth can take place.

On the other hand the voters can—under the spell of easy promises—put into office the so-called "liberals" who claim that all problems can be solved by making big government bigger, by spending more taxpayer money, and putting more strains on our business system. They can—but let's hope they don't.

If anybody can make a move that will insure peace for the world, the people of the world will thank him.

National and state election next month. But little interest so far in the coming election. But another event a day next month in which all are interested—Thanksgiving dinner! That pioneer woman of the Inman community is not here now to tell us again of her's and John's first Thanksgiving dinner on the prairies of Holt county, a dish of dried cherries they had brought with them from Iowa. But I am still here to tell again that she and John had a cupboard full in after days, fed us five times a day the summer I worked on their ranch.

Harry and I in our saddles headed our mounts northwest, seeking adventure. Some miles out I halted my horse, turned back from adventure to take up common pursuits of town life, so missed the fun. Harry went on. The next I saw of him he was in court being tried for cattle rustling.

A large number of new members of our state Historical Society for the month of September. Citizens and former citizens of Nebraska are keeping in touch with past and present day developments in our prairieland state.

An industrious worker, the father of a daughter that must be kept in a state institution and the mother of that daughter long since walked out on him. Now after many years of loneliness battling life's difficulties he tries it again. He and a widow with similar life struggles are married and happy together traveling life's highway.

The young blue eyed beauty sat beside me in the back seat of a two seated rig drawn by our two horses, Prince and Doc; automobiles not at that time dreamed of. In the front seat and driving Prince and Doc sat William, beside him a lovely young lady. It was a calm bright day in late summer. We were on our way to the charming Eagle creek country of beautiful northern Holt county. Two young squirts out to give the girls a touch of romantic pleasure. And out there along the Eagle tree and bush adorned in velvet green, the flowers, birds awing and a shy antelope seeking exclusion, the landscape robed in green, a charming scene where romance and nature had the irresistible appeal. Yes, the lovely things of nature and a still more lovely one at my side, that a few years later became my bride and we traveled life's highway happily together for many years. She now lies under the sod in the abode of the dead on Prospect Hill. William's companion of that day became the bride of another, and where she may be I know not. But Billy has a life's mate still with him and I have word from them from time to time. Young fellow, take your little lady for a day out to the flowing Eagle where you are enthralled by romance and nature's charming picture.

Living Costs and Luxuries

"Cost of living" quotations are based on the Consumer Price Index compiled by the U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics. What this index actually measures is not the cost of living, but the cost of living well.

The index reflects what the average city family spends to live. It includes such things as recreation beauty shop services and television sets. These are luxury items which few people consider part of basic costs.

The tendency to think of the price index as measuring the cost of living has done a great deal of economic mischief. Many collective bargaining contracts are based on this erroneous assumption. So are welfare benefits in many instances, and even the awards made by juries in damage suits.

The percentage of family income available for luxury items and leisure activities has increased considerably. Since the index is being revised to take this into consideration, it will be even less of a cost of living index in the future than it has been in the past.

In short, the index will measure how well Americans are doing in improving their living standards. It indicates only remotely what it actually costs them to live on a scale which, while minimum by our standards, would be envied by the people of virtually any other country.

ADDISON, N. Y., ADVERTISER: "What probably grieves most Americans most is the fact the Russians capture one of our men spying over the Soviet Union, and they make a world spectacle out of his trial. We capture scores of Soviet agents operating in the U. S. A., and most of them are simply sent back to Russia without fanfare. Certainly we cannot afford to lose the propaganda value of letting the rest of the world know America has been preyed upon by a whole swarm of spies for many years.

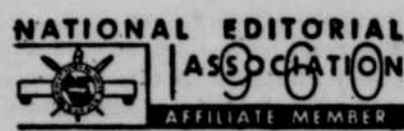
"It is high time our State Department stopped hushing up the activities of these red agents, and began telling the facts abroad so other countries in the world will know the United States has to practice counter-espionage, if the free world is to stay free."



BILL RICHARDSON, 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

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

Frank Holt of Orchard has been selected as the new manager of the Holt County Telephone Company to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. Frank Kiernan. Last week Fred B. Wood of Wildon, Iowa, purchased the old Chris Kennel place northwest of town, paying \$55.00 per acre for it. One year ago Mr. Kennel sold this farm for \$40.00 per acre. Rueben Butler, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Butler of this city, and Miss Myrtle Nash of Neligh, formerly of this city, were married at Neligh last Tuesday morning. Arthur F. Mullen has commenced suit in the district court against the Chicago & Northwestern railway company to collect \$1,833.00 for damages alleged to have been sustained by a prairie fire started by an engine upon the defendant company's road on October 5, 1909. Arthur Hammond returned last Monday evening from an extended trip to the Pacific coast. The O'Neill sewerage system will be completed this week.

25 YEARS AGO

K. A. Wehl is carrying his arm in a sling, the result of the kick back of a gasoline engine he was trying to start at the Power dam on the Niobrara river Wednesday morning. He suffered a broken wrist of his right hand. J. P. Mann left last Sunday night for New York City where he will be joined by his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Murray of New York, and they will sail Saturday for Bermuda. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stout and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Froelich returned Sunday afternoon from Chicago, where the former had been visiting and attending the world series baseball games. Mrs. Harold Lindberg is in York this week attending the state convention of the Rebekah Assembly. The South Side Improvement club met at the home of Mrs. Dewey Schaffer on Thursday, Oct. 10.

10 YEARS AGO

The state Republican caravan came to town Friday afternoon—45 minutes late. The tarpones cost the services of the municipal band, which turned out en masse to greet Gov. Val Peterson, U. S. Sen. Kenneth S. Wherry, Rep. A. L. Miller and other members of the touring GOP group. Dr. L. J. DeBaker, Hastings physician and surgeon and brother of G. C. DeBaker of O'Neill, has received one of the highest honors the Roman Catholic church can bestow on a layman, the Knight of St. Gregory the Great. Street and house marking preparatory to inauguration of door-to-door mail delivery service has begun. Miss Karen Garwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Garwood, won the grand championship with an Angus steer calf which sold for \$50 per cwt to Mrs. Rafert of Gresham. Her calf weighed 390 pounds. Death: Paul D. Cunningham, 20 of Naper died Monday of injuries suffered Sunday in a collision near Omaha.

5 YEARS AGO

The O'Neill high school student council has scheduled a homecoming celebration on Friday, October 21. The Neligh Warriors, a traditional gridiron foe, will face the Eagles in an evening football game in Carney park. O'Neill and Burwell had the distinction of being the hottest towns in the nation Sunday when the mercury registered 90 degrees at both points. Carroll W. Stewart, editor-publisher of The Frontier Friday was elected president of the Interstate Editorial Association at the organization's 34th annual convention in Sioux City. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sisson will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary at their home on Sunday, October 16. Deaths: Frank Binney, 81 of Atkinson, first-born white child in county, Thursday; Mrs. Isabella Summers, 95, Sunday, O'Neill's oldest resident; James Frederick, 16, of Lynch drowned Monday; Simon Bosn, 68 retired section foreman for Chicago Northwestern railroad, Wednesday.

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A Poem

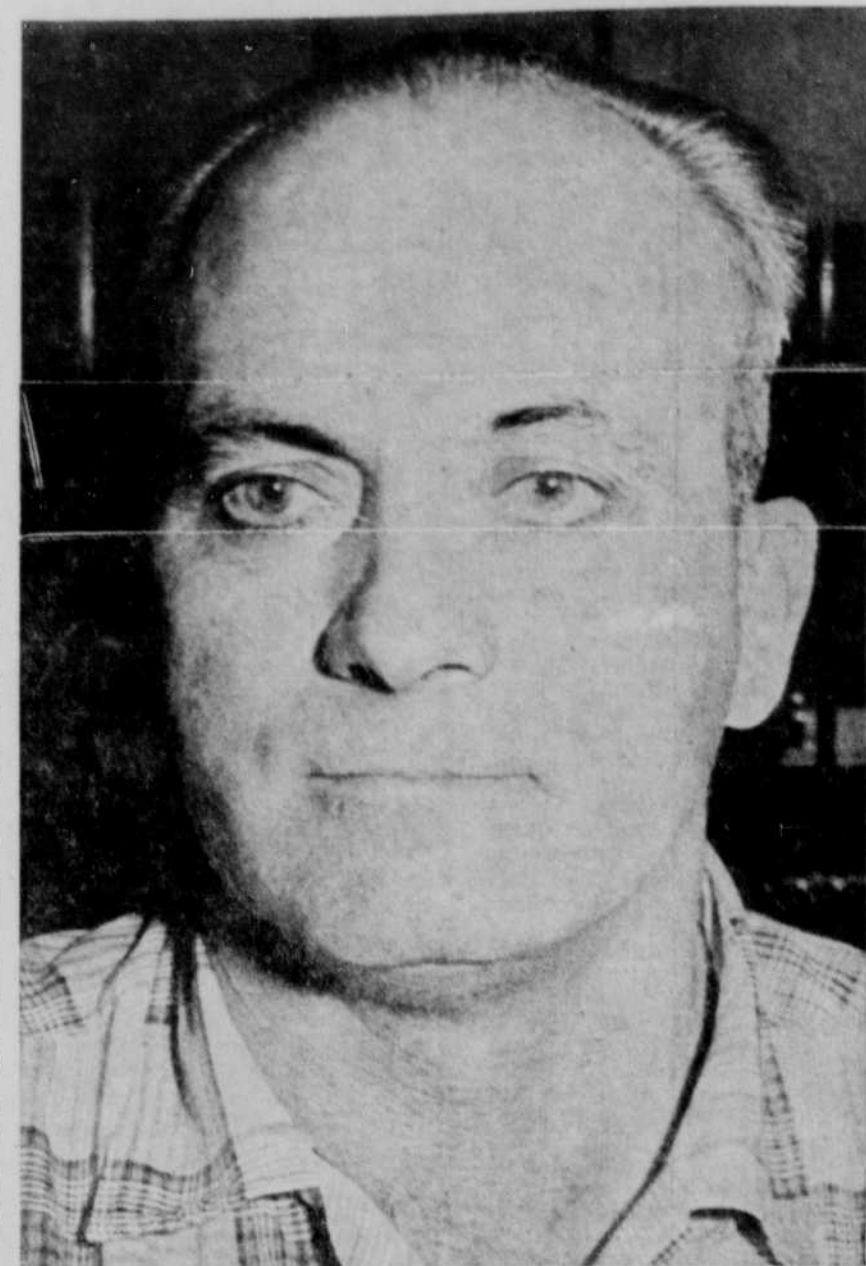
From Mrs. Eby . . .

—The Man In The Glass—

I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able as days go by, always to look myself straight in the eye.
I don't want to stand in the setting sun, and hate myself for the things I have done,
And fool myself, as I come and go, into thinking that nobody else will know the kind of man I really am.
I never can hide myself from me I see what others may never see,
I know what others may never know, I never can fool myself.
And so whatever happens I want to be self-respecting and conscience free.
When one gets what they want in the struggle for self and the world makes you King for a day,
Just go to the mirror and look at yourself and see what that man has to say,
For it isn't your father or mother or wife whose judgement upon you must pass.
The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life, is the one staring back from the glass.
You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum and think you're a wonderful guy,
But the man in the glass says you're only a bum if you can't look him straight in the eye.
He's the fellow to please—never mind all the rest for he's with you clear to the end,
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test if the man in the glass is your friend.
You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years and get pats on the back as you pass,
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears if you've cheated the man in the glass.
(Selected)

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.



Did you recognize Kenneth Waring, Holt county clerk?

Here's a man who is a friend indeed.

Committee" so it looks as though whoever wins the next gubernatorial race, the Republicans have it in the bag.

Since the report was released that cigarettes cause lung cancer in mice the best advice we've heard on the subject is: "So let the mice quit smoking."

It seems that we heard once that if you can convince one of the enemy into coming over to your side he's a convert. However if one of your men goes over to the enemy he's a traitor. Which only proves that there are two sides to every question and sometimes they're both right.

I wish I had said, "What the women of this country need is a permanent wave half as permanent as a temporary tax."

Phone Your News to The Frontier—

The Sportsman's Choice!
OLD CABIN STILL
After the Game . . .
The Perfect Companion
6 Years Old—93 Proof
Kentucky Straight Sour Mash Bourbon
Exclusive in Nebraska—Western Wine & Liquor Co.—Omaha

Why AN ELECTRIC DRYER?
CLOTHES
... CHECK ... COMPARE
THE ELECTRIC DRYER ... WITH OTHER DRYERS
Only ONE Difference!
There's only one basic difference between an ELECTRIC CLOTHES DRYER and any other. That difference is . . . THE HEAT SOURCE which provides the heat to dry the clothes.
The ELECTRIC DRYER'S heat is provided by a safe, flameless element . . . it's fast and clean as sunshine.
ELECTRICITY is essential in all dryers . . . in order that the blowers, controls, motors, thermostats, and timers may function properly.
COMPARE THESE ADVANTAGES!
ONE POWER SOURCE
LOWER PURCHASE PRICE
LOWER INSTALLATION COSTS
CLEAN . . . ECONOMICAL . . . SAFE
SEE YOUR ELECTRIC APPLIANCE DEALER
OR
Consumers Public Power District