

Prairie Land Talk

"The Dough Goes"

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

High living costs. High income, a pay check of many dollars, takes them all to pay living costs. Low cost of living a half century and more ago, low income that went to pay the low living costs. Big pay or little pay, that thing we call living costs has a hand out to take it all. It was in 1888, I then a young fellow went to work for Jim Riggs in the old Frontier shop, a ten-hour day six days a week and two or three hours at night a night or two each week. Pay? Five dollars a week. And living costs took the five, as living costs have ever taken the most of man's earnings. Then in the 90's I was in business employing helpers; and they got their living costs week by week whether I did or not. High living costs—whether high or low your dough goes just the same.



Romaine Saunders

A Lincoln couple, husband and wife with whom I am acquainted, were called to South Dakota because of a shooting involving a relative of the Lincoln couple. The unworthy husband of the Lincoln man's near relative and a lustful dame said to be a school teacher who had two kids from two husbands are in custody of authorities, because the evil female genus shot her paramour's lawful wife. Not a very good shot at that, the victim still lives after being shot five times.

Via the bond route taxpayers of the school district down at Seward go in debt \$800,000 to build a high school edifice for the youth of the community. Former Governor Val Peterson, now in federal diplomatic service says U. S. prestige is at an all time high level in Denmark. The parents of a little one down at Plainview sorrow because their little one was drowned. A friend of Prairie Land Talker who manages a printing plant here in the Capital City is minus three fingers, an electric saw got them.

From day to day, weather permitting, he sits on a seat accommodating three at a time, out in the open facing a busy street. He has nothing of this world's goods, no visible means of support, but can tell you just what is wrong with the country and the "big shots" running it. Aged beyond work. Just over the street and up a flight of 21 steps sits another aged one, crippled all his life and gets about on crutches. He has much, bonds, cash and property. Not critical of others, enjoys life and has spiritual vision. Two citizens representing two elements of society that goes to make up the world in which we abide.

Editorial

Who Really Won?

The hullabaloo of election is dying to a rumble and as the cries of defeated candidates slowly die away in the distance we hear the crowing of winners. And—along with the winners' chortles—comes the supporters of winners with palms outstretched.

Many of these supporters will get appointive jobs on state and national levels in bureaus, departments, divisions, commissions, agencies, sections, services or what-have-you. Most of these jobs will be little more than gratuities—designed to express monetary thanks from the winners and produce further drains on the public pot.

Some unseated candidates will be given the same treatment because "good ol' John was a faithful supporter of all my give-away programs."

Each of our Congressmen and Senators needs assistance to handle the many duties we taxpayers demand of them once they are in Washington. These are not the jobs of which we speak.

We are referring here to the obscure posts created in the multiplicity of government offices that seem to be designed solely for the purpose of compounding confusion and increasing the budget.

Meanwhile—back at the ranch—John Q. Public slaves away, pouring more of his money into taxes to support non-essential activities such as research on the effects of salt spray on igneous rocks of the pre-Cambrian era, or publications of pamphlets designed to teach beginning tating or advance rail splitting.

No matter who wins the election, it is the taxpayer who loses, and will continue to lose, until he stands up on his hind legs and snarls long and loud at his elected representatives in seclusion in Washington.

Thank goodness we see little of this nepotism and pork-barrel-ing in local government. Perhaps it is because our local officials are too close to the man who pays the bills. . . perhaps it is because we have a different type person in local offices. . . perhaps it is because the local officers are also local taxpayers and only slightly removed from the status of private citizens. At any rate—we can be happy such a condition exists.

With our representation in Washington it is a different matter. We see them rarely, we can communicate by mail or telegram—but we don't and any one economy-minded individual in Federal government stands little chance of accomplishing reductions in spending when representatives from the other 49 states can out-number, out-vote, out-finance and out-deal him.

Nebraska has long been noted as an economy-minded state. Witness the fact that it still has no sales or income tax and citizens here pay far less tax per capita than in most states.

But—when it comes to a question of Federal legislation, hand-outs or creation of another post for a good political supporter, we can do little except dig a little deeper to find money to finance Santa Claus.

Until we—all the people of these United States—band together to keep government expenses at a minimum, we will be required to pay more and more each year for our government.

A Real Danger

Too many people today either refuse to recognize or lose sight of the many factors that together make America stronger than ever before.

Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

Upon request of the members of the Holt county bar Judge Harrington has adjourned the regular term of district court which was called to convene in this city upon November 15, until January 9. . . . Walter V. Oliver and Miss Fern Gordon both of Nebr. were married by county judge Malone at the county court room last Monday. . . . Arthur Ryan left for St. Joseph, Mo., last Tuesday afternoon to spend a few days visiting relatives. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coperthwaite returned last Monday evening from Excelsior Springs, Mo., where they had been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coperthwaite. . . . F. J. Dishner went down to Omaha Tuesday. . . . Rep. H. A. Allen was down from Atkinson last Wednesday wearing the smile that won't come off.

25 YEARS AGO

The electors of Holt county decided at the polls last Tuesday that they wanted a new courthouse for Holt county. A very good vote was polled for a special election, 4,549 electors going to the polls. . . . The first of the week Charles Richardson sold his building on lower Fourth street to the Putnam Implement company. The store will be managed by L. D. Putnam, formerly of Gregory, S. D. . . . Cliff Bridges of the corner filling station and a traveling Chevrolet salesman, drove over north on Monday afternoon to see the big balloon. They were about a mile away when the balloon landed and say it was a very pretty sight. . . . Donald Mitchell received cuts and bruises when knocked from his wheel by a car. . . . Deaths: James H. McPharlin, 67, died on his way to town Sunday morning; Judge Robert Baker, former resident of this county, died at his home in Ainsworth; M. J. Dailey died in Salt Lake City, Utah Tuesday.

10 YEARS AGO

O'Neill's Frank Nelson, a farmer north of here, was returned to his twenty-eighth district seat in the unicameral legislature in Tuesday's balloting in the four-county district. . . . Leo Tomjack holds a 31-vote edge over A. E. Hubbard in the Holt county sheriff's race. . . . O'Neill reported a record turnout of voters in Tuesday's election. . . . Had Friday night's St. Mary's-Spalding academy game lasted another minute the outcome might have been different. But St. Mary's 26-point lead withstood a strong second half by the Cardinals won 26-24. . . . A. E. Bowen went to Norfolk Wednesday, Nov. 1 to attend a Lion's meeting. Mr. Bowen is now the Deputy District Governor. . . . Leo T. Adams, president of the Chambers State bank, has sold his stock in the corporation and he will retire from the bank.

5 YEARS AGO

The O'Neill high school seniors will present a three-act comedy-farce, "Let Me Out of Here," Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the high school auditorium. . . . Knights of Columbus council 707 of O'Neill and council 3720 of Battle, Spencer and Lynch conferred degrees on candidates Sunday at O'Neill. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Sam Marcellus of Stuart held open house for friends and relatives on their 50th wedding anniversary at their home Sunday, November 6. . . . A veterans day gridiron classic, featuring the undefeated Ewing high school Tigers and the rugged class B Gordon Broncos, has been cancelled. . . . Twenty-seven Nebraska 4-H club members, including Robert Beelaert of Page, have been named winners of trips to the National club congress in Chicago. . . . All roads will lead to Chambers Friday, Nov. 11, for the Veterans Day celebration.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

The editor is limping around today having taken a header from the I. O. O. F. stairs caused by a defective railing. Dr. Colman took an inventory of us and found the damage to consist of a broken 4x4 of the stairs not us, about 8 square inches of cuticle gone from us, not the stairs (we carry proof of this fact right with us) and many bruises on both us and the stairway. Colman patched us up all right but says he'll be darned if he will doctor that stairway. . . . Rex Grimes held the lucky number that drew

Fall Planting FLOWER BULBS Tulips Hyacinths Crocus Daffodils Narcissus Grape Hyacinths 4 to 25 Bulbs per package 66c per pack PATTON'S BEN FRANKLIN O'Neill, Nebraska

As you walked abroad in the open country the past summer what did you see and hear, here and there a mud puddle, here and there just drifting sand, the hiss of a snake, the howl of the coyote? Or did you see the landscape robed in velvet green, the blooming roses and hear the song of birds? Now this November day do you see the beauty in autumn colors adorning our prairie land. Open the eye to the recesses of your soul to behold the beauty of life all about!

Four girls and two boys in the automobile down at Omaha trying their hand at speeding along. Three girls and two boys dead, one girl still living. How come? A tree as trees for ever will did not get out of the way of that coming group of joy riders.

Rain, gloom and cold winds closed the door on bright autumn days of October. Now November and overcast time has come.

Crazy, insane so once known. Now a gentler way to speak of the unfortunate, mentally ill. In the long ago they said, he hath a devil. But in that long ago one could say, "Come out of him." And that wild, insane person was free again. Rarely today does one committed to the abode of the insane come out mentally sound again. There are three state directed and supported institutions in Nebraska for the care of the mentally ill.

Going down Fourth street and crossing over Everett street I came to the office of another native son of the O'Neill community, R. H. Parker, his office just next door to the hotel building that has stood on that corner since about the year 1880. Mr. Parker buys, sells and loans money on real estate. He was born in the home of his parents near the Elkhorn river just southeast of town and informed me he owns the place of his birth, though I happen to know that he makes his home with his life's companion in a beautiful cottage a block away from his office. I had known Mr. Parker's father, also his grandfather who was one of the earliest of the pioneers of the community. On south from Mr. Parker's office, on south across the railroad tracks and to the Northwestern—what now, Friend Parker ventured to inform me there was one of those dispensaries of the stuff that first cheers then makes a fool and often a brute out of those who soak it up. As I have survived a long life having yet my first drink to take I sometimes stand outside and look in to see a staggering fool or two go to it. Down south Fourth street were many worth while community enterprises in years now gone, but not there today the sidewalks hardly safe to travel over. Mr. Parker and the hotel, two of the communities best along lower Fourth street still going strong.

It is an old truism that bad news has a habit of getting more attention than good news. There is a real danger of forgetting—if only momentarily—how sound our country really is, how great its accomplishments are and how dynamic its future will be.

No one denies that there are flaws to be found in America and the American economy, and that many problems are yet to be completely solved. But this is no reason for selling the country short—or for allowing us to be blinded to the enormous strides that have been made in bettering the material well-being of our people, and the still greater strides the future promises.

Joe Missed a Lot From Life Recently

The Neigh Leader

Thanksgiving wasn't much fun for Joe. And he looked forward to Christmas with a certain understandable sadness. The mere thought of putting up the Christmas tree made him tremble. The thought of another turkey to carve brought beads of sweat to his forehead.

It wasn't always this way. Once Joe looked forward to holidays with great happiness. He enjoyed them, and loved sharing the extra holiday chores with his family.

But Joe enjoyed everything more in those days. He enjoyed his work, his family, his leisure time—everything was easier, more fun.

That was before his accident. That was when he had both hands.

Now—well, it was almost impossible to carve a turkey with only one hand. And fishing isn't any fun when you must depend on another to bait your hook.

Everything was more difficult now. Even the most routine things were a nightmare. The days were filled with hour upon hour of wasted time in lighting cigarettes or shining his shoes or a hundred other little jobs he formerly did without thinking.

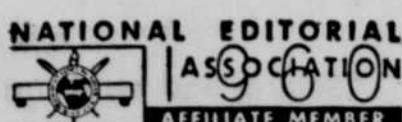
"What a shame," thought Joe. "That I didn't take an extra few seconds to turn off that picker."



BILL RICHARDSON, Publisher BRUCE J. REHBERG, Editor

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a fine fur coat in Chambers Tuesday. . . . About forty-five guests were most royally entertained at the home of Mrs. George Anderson in Amelia last Friday. . . . Mrs. Roy Fluckey of Omaha who with her children have been visiting at the Fluckey home in Chambers, left here on the stage Tuesday for O'Neill where she will visit her brother.

25 YEARS AGO

Chambers people witnessed landing of the Strato Balloon which reached a record altitude of 74,000 feet. C. F. Gillette, Otto Greenstreet, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tibbets and Mr. and Mrs. Chet Fees, drove to the scene of landing. . . . At the annual meeting of the South Fork Fair assn., held Saturday afternoon at Richer's Cafe, Carl Lambert and Lloyd Gleed were reelected to the board of directors and Henry Wood was elected to take the place of George Rowse, who has moved out of the county. E. A. Farrer was elected General Superintendent and Henry Wood elected as sports manager. . . . Monday Mr. and Mrs. Miles Minahan and daughter were coming in on No. 95 from the east in their new V8 sedan and Grandpa John Ottar and Roy Hilliard were coming on to highway 95 when they were in collision.

"The EDITOR"

We see now where hi-fi recordings of actual sounds of an operating rocket engine is one method that the manufacturer uses to insure rocket reliability and performance.

The tape recordings are made and then played back to an extremely sensitive shake table where components under development get virtually the same "shakes" they would receive attached to a rocket engine firing at full thrust.

We shudder to think what's in store for us if these records are ever released to the nation's disc jockeys. "Just Me and You in Our Little U2" may soon be listed in the "Top Ten."

—BJR—

We pass this story on to you as it was told to us. You be the judge. It seems that this fellow was walking through a grove of trees when a rattlesnake struck at him, missed and hit a small pine tree. In a matter of minutes the pine swelled up so large that when the sawmill cut it down the next day the wood from it was enough to build a house complete with garage. The problem now arises that when it rains the rain washes some of the poison out of the wood and the house shrinks. Every time it rains the family has to sleep next door at the neighbors so they won't get trapped in the house.

In case you've ever wondered, your eyes move up, down and sideways some 36,000,000 times a day and you blink some 84,000,000 times.

A Poem

From Mrs. Eby . . .

—Memory, Treasures and—Scrapbooks

I have a well stacked storeroom. It's a memory storehouse of mine. That's filled with all the treasures, all the happiness I could find. I've gathered them with pleasure, tho' years pass they remain like new. So anytime I want them they are ready there in view.

Gathered from many places, are the things of beauty and happiness in this room; But any time I'm lonely, or my mind is full of gloom, I go into my treasure house and enjoy my memory store until I feel so cheerful I go out and gather more.

Then there's my scrapbooks they're tried and true, these friends of mine And always close at hand, neglected they may be for days, yet patiently they stand.

I turn to them for company, these friends I love so well. They counsel, comfort, or amuse, and weave a magic spell.

Old or new, plain or fair, I never mind their looks; They'll be my comrades through the years, my shelves of favorite books. (Selected)

Homemakers Corner . . .

By Catherine Indra Home Extension Agent

This week let's take a look at Home Economics. The reason—it's National Home Economics Week.

This is an opportune time to look at the opportunities open to girls and boys careerwise in home ec.

WHAT DO THEY DO?—They combine an interest in food, in clothes, in household equipment, in children and in families, with opportunities for many kinds of work. Home Economists present radio or TV programs on homemaking subjects. They write and they teach. They are interior decorators, research workers, home extension agents, full time homemakers.

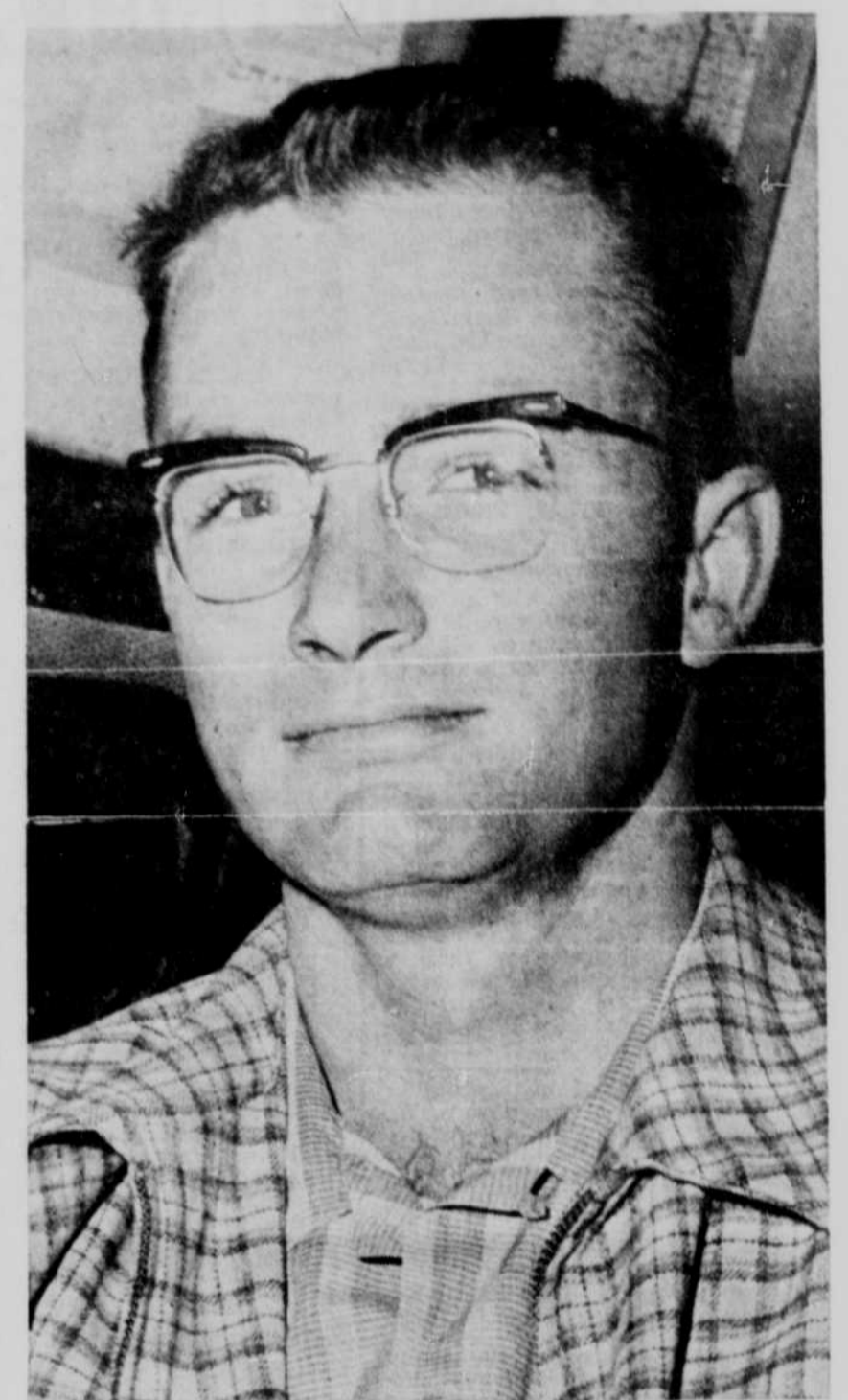
WHERE DO THEY WORK?—Home Economists work in the country, in small towns, in cities. You find them here in the United States or abroad. They work in schools, department stores, hospitals, magazine and newspaper offices, business firms, public utility companies, test kitchens, in the Armed Services.

By far, Home Economists find full-time homemaking the most challenging career. Training in this field is perfect preparation for marriage and full time homemaking—or a combination of career and homemaking.

WHAT DOES "HOME EC" INCLUDE?—It includes the subjects associated with homemaking and family living, housing, food, clothing, family relationships, child development, interior decoration.

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.



Last week's guess who was A. J. Snyder, Holt county Farm and Home Development agent.



This week's guess who is a man we know you've heard of even if you haven't met him.

home management, budgeting and spending, household equipment, and many others are covered in home making.

WHAT DO CAREERS INCLUDE?—Home Economists are employed as teachers on all levels of education; business home economists in commercial companies; Extension Service workers in rural and urban areas; research workers, managers of dining halls, dietitians in hospitals and eating places, advisers, consultants, and counselors in welfare and health agencies.

OPPORTUNITIES—The field is wide open—salaries are good. The demand is much greater than the supply. Homemaking and a career can be easily combined. Compensations are many—the greatest of which is probably the satisfaction of helping others live happier lives.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?—Ask us for more information or contact any home economist in the county. She will be happy to tell you all about her career as a home economist, either as a homemaker or a professional.

ATTENTION O'NEILL AREA MEN WOMEN Industrial prospects who may be interested in locating in O'Neill must know how many persons within driving distance of O'Neill would be interested in working in a factory here. This survey is conducted at the request of the state New Industries Commission. If you are interested and will be available cut out the form below, fill it in and mail it today to the address listed. All Replies Will Be Kept Confidential and must be returned by November 15, 1960 I AM INTERESTED IN FULL TIME WORK IN O'NEILL Mr. NAME Mrs. Miss Age Highest Grade of School Completed Are You Working Now? What Is Your Present or Last Job? Miles From O'Neill Your Address. MAIL AT ONCE TO: O'Neill Chamber of Commerce Box 487 O'Neill, Nebraska