

PrairieLand Talk

"No Slaves Today"

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, 411 South 51st St., Lincoln 6, Nebr.

Sept. 22 one hundred years ago President Abe Lincoln in a proclamation set the slaves free and brought about the union of our great country under one flag and the stars and stripes wave today as breezes blow. Lincoln, our Capital City, observed the one-hundredth anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation with an interesting and proper bit of a program. No slaves today in the sense of Black Tom stepping about at the crack of a boss'es whip, but work goes on forever and forever. Very few of the blacks made O'Neill and community their home, but we had the Red Man and his squaw with us in the long ago.



Romaine Saunders

He is in the egg business in a big way, the chicken and egg man who comes to my daughter's door. On his last visit a few days ago, he said that he was getting from his flock of hens 1900 eggs a day. Pass the hard boiled eggs this way. The Plymouth Rock rooster shrilly crew and morning dawned on College View, where Prairieland Talker hopped up.

There it stands today an educational hall known as Saint Mary's Academy. Who walks the streets of O'Neill that had a bit to do in the raising of funds to build the academy by acting a part in the Academy Dramatic Company shows held at the old skating rink opera house that stood on the west side but now is no more? The last one I recall to play a role in those shows died in recent times, Mrs. Charley Stout. But here is another, Prairieland Talker, that tells you about it but not a member of the group promoting the starting of that educational undertaking, was high jacked into playing a role in their shows as I had dramatic experience in various lines. Yes, to stand there on the stage before a crowded house and lament in a dramatic voice "O Ireland once a nation free but now held in bondage, and I too have fought this latest fight in vain, yet no blood I have spilled nor has mine flowed," was a dramatic get off to bring down the house, and not to be forgotten.

Editorial

Remember Back When

Remember back when the evening's entertainment consisted of a night spent listening to the old battery powered radio and the whole family gathered to listen to the Lone Ranger, The Little Theatre Just Off Broadway, The Lux Theatre and Fibber Magee and Molly.

Remember too the thrillers that used to send us to bed feeling scary and frightened. The Shadow, Doc, Jack and Reggie in I Love A Mystery, Inner Sanctum, and The Green Hornet. Who but the bravest could help but feel a little apprehension as they went up the dark stairway to bed after listening to such scary tales?

Until the other night we had lamented the loss of such fascinating tales. Sure, Thriller and Twilight Zone were a little wierd, but even they didn't bother us too much.

Thursday night, however, we witnessed two programs in a row which left us weak and shaken. The Shadow, The Green Hornet and even Jack Armstrong, the All American Boy would have been hard put to out-do Dr. Kildaire and The Nurses, stark horror.

The old forces of good and bad, hero and villain we could understand and cope with. It was just an unwritten law that the good guy always won. But not so any more. Sitting for two hours Thursday night watching Dr. Kildaire and The Nurses going about their duties in the Maternity ward was more than we could stand. Any husband who has waited for hours in the waiting room of the hospital for his wife to emerge from the delivery room knows the plain unadulterated fear and helplessness that accompanies such an ordeal.

And then to have the wonder of television bring this right into your livingroom to ENTERTAIN THE FAMILY for the evening is more than we can

The days, weeks, months and years come and go as we move ahead day after day. Three months now before we step over the line to another year on our march toward the end of it all. Three months more in '62 to live and help others along the way. No, not a kick in the pants but a joyous happy dance.

...Three besides Prairieland Talker aged and still in the land of the living who were members of that young people's society that met each Sunday evening in that little east room of the old Methodist church in O'Neill for spiritual and devotional experiences. Young men and young women seeing the better things of life in a troubled world. We were inspired one Sunday evening and aroused to a sense of our opportunities by a stranger that happened to be in town and joined of the Epworth League meeting, came in to learn us and tell of his experience as a missionary in a far distant land. Two of those who heard that stranger that evening now in Minnesota, the third is at Wayne, Nebraska the fourth in Lincoln.

Another good letter has come to me from Florence Felts of Newport, R. I. Like others who in earlier life had lived in the O'Neill community she has cherished memories of life spent in Holt Co. The lady has written a history of Holt County, whether it has been published or not I do not know. She tells of an experience that she had where she works in an exclusive shop. One day she saw the Kennedy children at the shop next door with their nurse and aunt. Also she had the privilege of selling some goods to our First Lady. According to her she "is so gracious and has a most pleasant speaking voice". It is always wonderful to get a letter from former O'Neill friends. So I thank you Mrs. Felts and write again.

Mrs. Hall, wife of Charley Hall, one time sheriff of Holt County, was the outstanding dame of O'Neill sixty years ago, a model in dress and conduct for all of the ladies. Some forty-five years ago the Halls moved to Lincoln, Mrs. Hall taking a position in a department store, she and the store now no more. Charley became a policeman, met up with an accident that resulted in his death. Their one surviving daughter and one son — where are they today?

stand. Dr. Kildaire even brought in a 17 year old girl and let her die of convulsions before our very eyes.

It's easy to see why our old heroes faded quietly into the past and disappeared. You just can't compete with the delivery room when it comes to bone chilling horror. Yes, we're in favor of motherhood — but PLEASE, not in our livingroom. BJR

HAVANA, ILL., DEMOCRAT: "Soaring bureaucracy, for the moment at least, was collared when the senate nixed medical care for the aged through social security. While the bill may have its merits, we have yet to find them. . . This is not to say we are casting aside our old folks. On the contrary, a much better job of caring for the aged can and is being done on the county level far removed from the entanglement of government red tape."

LENNOX, S. D., INDEPENDENT: "Government bureaus succeed in keeping more and more people 'busy' these days in making available to us all sorts of interesting and valuable information. For example, a study just completed at a cost of \$1,400 and 300 man hours gives us this stirring information: The average man's posterior covers 179.4 square inches and exerts an average pressure of .92 pounds per square inch. We are sure this will add immeasurably to the gross national product and raise our standard of living to an all time high."

BOONE, IOWA, NEWS-REPUBLICAN: "The federal highway network now under construction is expected to give fresh momentum to the national wanderlust—and frustration to anyone who wants to stop long enough to see anything."

Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

C. E. Stout went down to Omaha last Sunday morning to purchase the holiday stock for the firm of Gilligan and Stout. Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bright left yesterday morning from Dinuba, Calif., where they will spend the winter with their son, Chester. Rally day services will be held at the Methodist church Oct. 12 at 10:30 a. m. by the sabbath of that church. Miss Abbie Murphy was accidentally shot while carrying a pail of water at the farm of Frank Steadry. The young woman was seriously wounded but she will probably recover. F. J. Gregor of this city returned last Monday night from a week's visit at his old home near Hebron, Nebr. I will have a car load of winter apples and pears on track at O'Neill Saturday, Oct. 12. Now is the time to lay in your winter apple supply as these apples will be sold right. L. L. Mandeville. adv.

25 YEARS AGO

The O'Neill high school band has been invited to attend the Nebraska-Oklahoma football game at Lincoln October 16. Miss Carol Walker is the bride of James McNally at St. Patrick's church Thursday morning. Miss Ethel Hartland became the bride of Mr. Raymond Schmidt. The wedding was solemnized at St. Patrick's church October 5. Francis Gunn, 13, loses right foot in gun accident Sunday. Chambers high school defeated St. Mary's

Academy team 6 to 4 at the Chambers field October 1. Jesse K. Bennett and Miss Rose Lynch, both of O'Neill, were granted a marriage license on October 5. That evening they were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse. Dr. Johnson officiated.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

All the girls from Chambers and vicinity, who are attending school in O'Neill were down last week visiting during the fair. The O'Neill Dramatic Club was down Thursday and Friday with two fine plays. Miss Blanch Lewis and Archie Chambers were married at the home of the bride's brother, Clark Lewis last Sunday by the Rev. Evans at high noon. The Hotel has again

changed hands. Mr. Grubb is selling his interest to Mr. Johnson of Blas who will take charge at once. Rev. Price, who preached his first sermon Sunday, has been appointed for the charge during the conference year.

25 YEARS AGO

Arnold Walter left last week for Boyd, Minn., to shuck corn. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kopejke, October 3rd, a daughter weighing 8 1/2 pounds. Mr. and Mrs. August Walter celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Oct. 1 by holding open house for friends and relatives. Miss Helen Graves was united in marriage to Ward Smith at 5 p.m. Tuesday, September 28. The Cham-

bers Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will meet Thursday with Mrs. Leona Gleed. Mrs. Lawrence Rothchild was very pleasantly surprised last Sunday when a crowd of relatives and friends came to help her celebrate her birthday.

Try The Frontier Want Ads — It Pays!

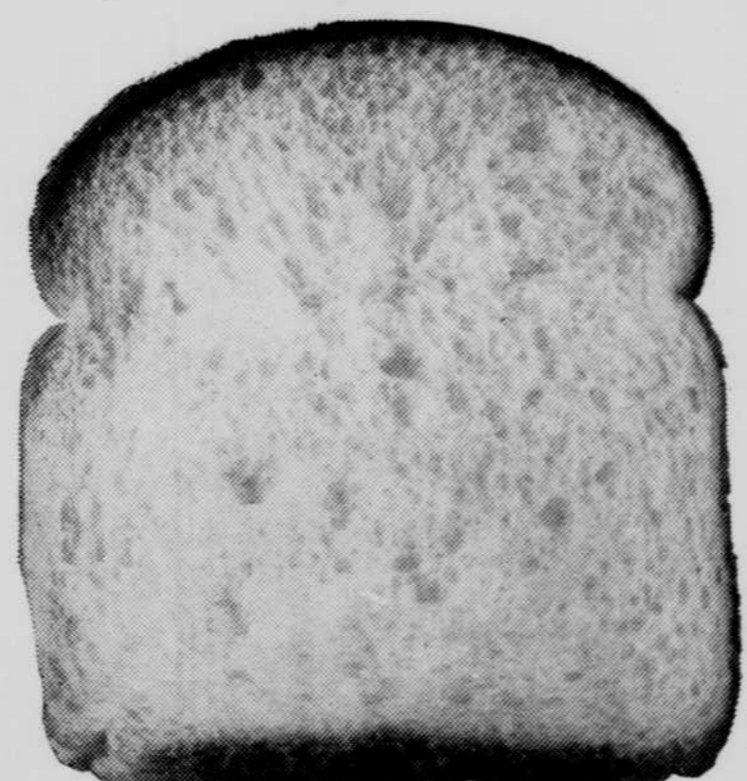
atokad races
SOUTH SIOUX CITY, NEBR.
atokad races
SEPT. 20-OCT. 20
atokad races
8 RACES DAILY

First Post: 1:30 p.m.
No Races Sun. or Mon.

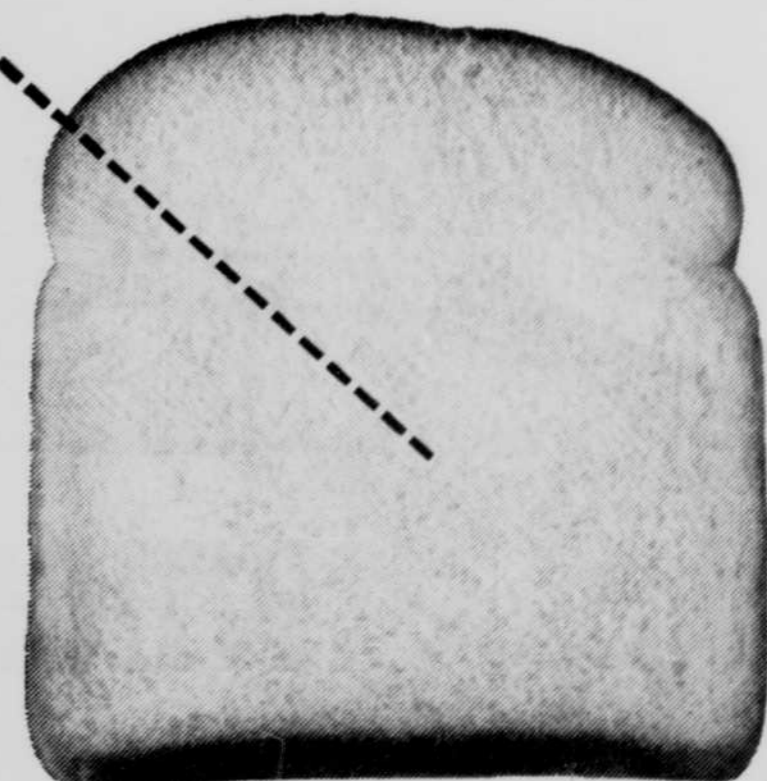
COMMUNITY AUCTION
At the Claude Humphreys residence behind the post office in Atkinson, Nebr.
SATURDAY, OCT. 13
WE ARE LOOKING FOR LISTINGS IN ALL TYPES OF MERCHANDISE
Persons wishing to sell Personal Property Should Contact—
CLAUDE HUMPHREYS
Phone 2166 Atkinson, Nebr. 23-24

To Prove the WONDERFUL Difference in WONDER "Soft Whirled" Bread...

ONE LOOK IS ENOUGH



CONVENTIONAL BREAD



NEW WONDER... PERFECT TEXTURE

- LOOK!** Wonder's ingredients are whirled, spun and blended by a special process.
- LOOK!** No holes—no jelly, jam or catsup drips on tablecloths or children's clothes.
- LOOK!** Perfect texture—creamy smooth!

- LOOK!** New tender crust, too! Needs no trimming, causes no waste!
- LOOK!** Wonder "Soft Whirled" Bread contains vitamins, minerals, proteins! Helps build strong bodies 12 ways!
- LOOK!** Tastes great... and toasts great, too.

GET NEW WONDER "Soft Whirled" BREAD TODAY!



HELPS BUILD STRONG BODIES 12 WAYS!

©1962, CONTINENTAL BAKING COMPANY, Incorporated

MARKING DEVICES

RECEIVED MAY 28 1940 SHIPPING DEPT.

RUBBER STAMPS

THESE ITEMS SOLD AT **THE FRONTIER**

Phone 788 O'Neill, Nebr. 114 N. Fourth St.

CREIGHTON Blue Jays

HONOR ROLL