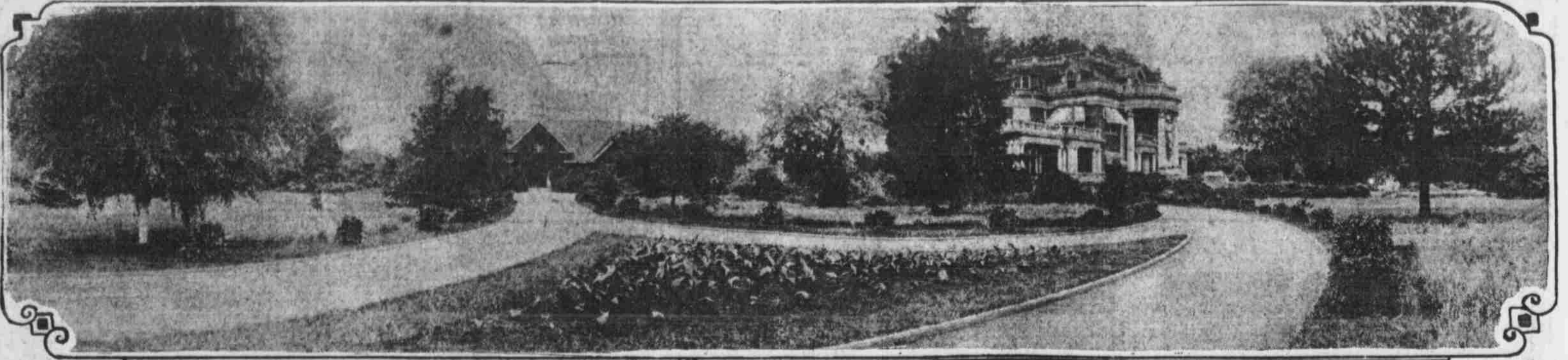


# Fremont City of Many Advantages and Unusual Attractions



HOME OF MR. FRANK FOWLER IS NOT ALONE ONE OF THE SHOW PLACES OF FREMONT, BUT IS ONE IN WHICH ANY COMMUNITY WOULD TAKE PRIDE

**R**EADER, have you ever been to Fremont? Did you ever see a prettier city of its size? Were ever those three gracious goddesses, Peace, Prosperity, Plenty, more openly present in any place than they are in Fremont? If you answer yes to the first question you surely must give a negative reply to the other two.

The writer of these lines has seen many cities in many lands. But nowhere at any time has he seen a more charming city, a busier city, a city with more civic pride, a city with more banks, a city with more automobiles, a city with a richer contributory and surrounding territory, in the 10,000 population class.

Fremont is simply a wonder. When he alighted from the train and walked out onto broad, beautifully paved, brilliantly lighted Main street he stopped in astonishment, admiring the splendid illumination, the lines of graceful ornamental iron pillars, each bearing five lights stretching away and converging in the distance.

Then oftener he started looking for a hotel. But it seemed that all the good corners were occupied by banks. Two national banks stood on opposite corners. One occupied the first floor of a fine, new, five-story building. Others were scattered about.

Fremont has four national banks, three savings banks, two building and loan associations and a general trust company. Ten banking institutions in a city with 10,000 population! Omaha would have to have 20 banking institutions to keep up the same proportion.

And the automobiles. They purred up and down that smoothly-paved street in one continual procession—just as thick as ever bit as on Fifth avenue, New York, or on Broad street, Philadelphia.

And they were lined along the curb on either side. What's that? No, sir, not Fords. Some Fords, of course, but a great proportion of those big, silent, purring, gliding, high-powered, luxurious cars that are bought by the rich. And a goodly number of "electrics" driven by women and marked by every refinement of elegance.

And this is Fremont, the spot where, but a few decades ago, General John C. Fremont camped in his lonely exploration of the great, unsettled land for the United States government.

This is Fremont, where the hardy emigrants, following the Overland trail to the far westland in search of gold or a home, stopped in the silent night and slept and kept watch against raids of the red man.

This is Fremont, where, it is possible, Coronado himself may have arrived in his search for the fabled wealth of the Seven Cities of Cibola.

Poor Coronado failed to find the wealth



Joseph T. Smith's Bungalow



C.T. Morehouse Home.

## Fremont and the Farmer

of which he had been told. There was no grain of gold. Coronado himself reported that the soil was "fat and black" and "better fitted to raise all the products of Spain than any other soil he had ever seen."

Little did the spaniard dream that 300 years later a race of men would settle on that soil and from it would take each year more wealth than he in his wildest flights ever imagined he would find in yellow gold in those seven cities.

Miles of brick-paved streets, miles and miles of cement sidewalks, hundreds of beautiful residences, each set in its own little park with velvet lawn, flower beds, great shade trees; seventy-five manufacturing, jobbing, shipping and general distributing concerns, a city beautifully laid out on perfectly level land and surrounded with a farming community whose wealth both actual and potential is not exceeded anywhere. As for actual figures regarding the value of this farming land is the fact that Dodge county land is rated by the state authorities as second in value in Nebraska, being exceeded only by that of Douglas county and the latter is largely due to the big population. The figures are \$30.10 per acre for Douglas county and \$23.15 per acre for Dodge county.

There is a bird's eye view of the wealth, happiness and prosperity of Fremont and Dodge county. The various activities and interests must be considered under separate headings.

It is really a wonderful city, an astonishing community. You have to admit that, no matter what is your own home town.

**S**O WE went out by automobile to the grounds where the national farm tractor demonstration is held every year, one of the biggest agricultural shows in the world.

Over the brick paved streets the automobile purred and then along the well-kept Lincoln Highway road, only a five minutes' ride from the center of the city.

There, as far as the eye could reach over the level country, spread wheat and corn fields, the former yellow unto the harvest and the latter green with promise.

They were at work in one of the big fields with the binders. So we stopped and went in.

"Oh," said the owner, "I guess it'll run thirty bushels to the acre. Not so bad."

"How many acres you got in this field?"

"Well, there's only 124 in this patch," he said.

A little mental arithmetic showed that there would be over 4,000 bushels "in this patch." And, figuring at a dollar a bushel, which is too low, the income from "this patch" would be quite considerable; yes, quite considerable.

On the way back to town our guide ordered the chauffeur to stop where sev-

eral farmers were talking. We stopped and backed up.

"Are you expecting to start cutting wheat tomorrow?" he asked a big young farmer, who was whittling a stick.

"Yes, I expect to go in with six binders," said the young farmer; "five of 'em I'll pull with the tractor and the other with horses."

"How many acres of wheat have you got, Raymond?"

"Well, we're figuring on 15,000 bushels," said Raymond Middaugh. "I've got 400 acres."

Now, gentle or violent reader, please remember that 15,000 bushels of wheat is just as good as \$15,000 in gold in the bank vault. Yet this Fremont farmer talked about it just as nonchalantly as though it was \$15. Think of the automobiles and talking machines and trips to Europe and all those things that \$15,000 will buy!

Then we began to understand why there are ten banking institutions—ten, count 'em, ten—in Fremont and why they are all strong.

Then we understood why the streets are full of automobiles. Then we understood how dozens of men have made fortunes in retail businesses in Fremont in a few years, and how scores of houses trading out from Fremont among people who are "figuring on so-and-so many bushels of wheat and corn and oats, and

so-and-so many hogs and cattle and sheep" had made fortunes.

Within the last five years they have added 1,500 splendid eighty-acre farms to the area tributary to Fremont—added them just as surely as though they had hauled them in from somewhere and found a place to set them.

A hundred thousand acres of Platte and Elkhorn bottom land had been too poorly drained to raise crops and permit breaking up into farms. This land was simply bursting with richness; only the water must be removed to make it available.

Drainage legislation was enacted; drainage districts were formed, and \$500,000 was expended within a short distance of Fremont in straightening the Elkhorn river and reducing its length by twenty miles, and cutting waterways across the valleys into that stream, straightening the Logan, etc.

If Coronado had but seen that the gold of the Seven Cities of Cibola was metaphorical gold—had he but taken from Dodge county alone the golden wheat and the golden corn which it produces every year, he would have carried away such treasures every year as

the court of Spain had never dreamed of. This black loam and the moisture retaining sandy soil of the Platte valley produce unfailing crops, and many are the farmers who "figure on" 15,000 bushels and far more—and who set it, too.

It is estimated that the farm land of this county alone, with its improvements, live stock, etc., is worth easily \$20,000,000.

Besides Dodge county, Fremont draws directly on large parts of the neighboring counties of Douglas, Saunders and Washington. A healthful climate, a plentiful and easily obtained supply of pure water, plentiful streams and the absence of swamps, ponds and stagnant water, combine to make a most healthful natural condition.

## Fremont's Postoffice

**T**HE Fremont postoffice occupies a large and well appointed building and does a good business, its receipts last year amounting to very near \$1,000 a week.

The city is completely covered with the free delivery system. There are three deliveries of mail every day in the business district and two a day in the residence district. There are nine mail carriers, eight mail

clerks, a parcel post delivery man, three substitutes, a driver for the mail wagon and a man to superintend the handling of the mails at the Union station. With forty-three passenger trains in and out, Fremont has a mail service second to no other city of its size in the country.

The Fremont postoffice is of the first class. The building was erected at a cost of \$20,000 and has been improved at a cost of \$50,000. It stands on ground valued at \$20,000.

# Remember—

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Fremont, Nebraska

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Leather and Rubber Belting, Packing of all kinds, Gas Pipe, Fittings, Valves, Steam Gauges, Water Gauges, Compression Cocks, Injectors, Oil Cups, Grease Cups, Lubricators, Babbitt Metals, Spark Coils, Dry Batteries and Belt Dressing.

## STRUCTURAL IRON

Consisting of BEAMS, CHANNELS, ANGLES, TEES, COLUMNS, DOOR PLATES, LINTELS and BASE PLATES.

Sash Weights, Fire Brick and Fire Clay

## ELECTROLIER STANDARDS

For Street Lighting Purposes.

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