

Prairieland Talk—

Old Printers Visit Brethren

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

LINCOLN—Otto Wolfe, a native of Madison, who worked as a printer, later venturing into the news paper business as editor and publisher, is now a citizen of Lincoln. He stopped his car in front where I was parked a mild October afternoon on the front veranda.

Mr. Wolfe had come for me and we took off for Cortland, a village south of Lincoln in Gage county. Friend Wolfe has none of the characteristics of the creature of the wild known as wolf. Rather he manifests the helpful spirit of the ministering angel. We were rolling over highways and, with the instinct born of newspaper days, we in the scenes as we rolled by the fertile fields and pleasant farm homes.



Saunders

But most of all we enjoyed a visit with Chris Baker, editor, publisher and printer of the Cortland News, a neat little four-page sheet, five columns to the page and something of a relic of the past as the type is hand set. Mr. Baker, now 80 years of age, does all the work. He was seated on a stool setting type as we entered his print shop. Mr. Baker said he had been publishing a paper in Cortland for 28 years.

From Cortland we drove to Panama, another small town a few miles distant. The citizens of that community were out that afternoon where a ball game was on.

Our next stop was at Bennet, another small village with a four-page five column newspaper run by R. E. Clark with whom we visited. He also is the sole functionary in his Sun plant but has a linotype machine. Some two pages of his four-page paper is devoted to the ads of the business concerns of the village.

Refreshed by an ice cream cone each, Otto and Prairieland Talker headed back to Lincoln over highways passing through the rich farm lands of southeast Nebraska.

One of the city hospitals gives out that 255 babies were ushered in to a troubled world during the month of September. There were 132 boys and 123 girls, all hospital baby cribs filled and empty dresser drawers resorted to for baby beds. "Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth"—and the job goes on.

Vern Scofield represents the Nebraska Press Association at the meeting of the National Editorial association in Chicago this month. Bill Dertel of the Ohio Newspaper association is the principal speaker. The "Ten Biggest Problems Facing the Newspapers Today" will be thrashed out by delegates. When I stood at the Gordon jobber day after day as a 17-year-old the boss' biggest problem was where he would get the five dollars he was supposed to pay me each week.

So the Russians have got up toward the moon. Hope they stay there!

Editorial—

No Sympathy for Dakota

Eggs were thrown late last week from a crowd that had gathered near Sioux Falls, S. D., to witness the state's annual mechanical corn picking contest, and to hear the nation's Secretary of Agriculture, Ezra Taft Benson. One or two of them found a target. It was not the secretary, but his hat which was lying on a table near where he was standing.

The marksmanship of the South Dakotans is not the question at issue here. Rather it is the spirit of the act. It was something that no state can remember with pride. Egg throwing, or any other debased act, inevitably boomerangs on the perpetrator. South Dakota owes the nation an apology and it owes to itself a period of absence from public view for self-examination.

The Eisenhower-Benson farm program has neither been satisfactory nor successful in the estimation of most in the nation's agricultural belt. But it has never been evasive nor subtle. The place it assigned to agriculture was stated at the outset with candor both by President Eisenhower and Secretary Benson.

The egg-throwing smacks of the old farm holiday technique and South Dakotans must feel ashamed of the actions of the bad eggs.

Do Unto Others—Good Rule

Guest Editorial from the Rock County (Bassett) Leader

Now the hunting season is in full swing it is time to suggest that practice of the golden rule is more important than ever. You know how it goes: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

During the past couple of weeks we have had quite a number of ranchers in the Leader office purchasing "No Hunting" signs. Almost without exception they say they would not mind persons hunting on their land IF—

Hunters would ask permission so the rancher knows who is on his property.

Hunters would treat their (the rancher's) property as if it were their (the hunter's) own.

As you no doubt noticed that IF above is a big one. It is probable that a few careless hunters spoil the sport for the majority.

One rancher said, when in the office, he was doing something this year which he had never done before and which he did not like to do now—allow no hunting of any sort on his land. He said last year he lost two cows to hunters and now aims to protect his property.

There is one thing, which it seems to us, hunters may be overlooking in their quest for game. That is, anyone has the legal right to protect his property and to say who can and cannot have access to it.

The situation is no different than if a rancher came into Bassett or any other city and proceeded to tear down fences, trample flower beds, kill the family pet and shoot holes in the house or garage. It is easy to imagine what the owner's feeling in that case would be. He undoubtedly would assert his legal right to protect his property.

We do not infer that all of the trouble comes from local hunters. In fact, it is likely that local hunters feel more responsibility for their neighbor's possessions than persons from out of the county.

However, the fact that carelessness on the part of a few hunters does not make for the most

Talking with a young man from Oklahoma, who has come to Lincoln to attend college, we were informed that the natives of the Sooner state all had a bit of Indian in them, he himself tracing ancestry to a Cherokee squaw. Oklahoma Indians are foremost taking to the ways of the pale face and oil wells have made them the wealthy red skins of the country. They come from far and near to this prairieland educational center. I met one just today from Spencer, Ia., and he smiled when told Nebraska has a town by that name. Our charming village of Spencer up there north of Niobrara river was put on the map by guys from O'Neill more than 60 years ago. Is there to be found today among the residents of Spencer, Nebr., memories of Sam Sample, of John McCafferty, of John Mann or others from the town that John O'Neill built?

Out of the mists of the past there came to me this morning a letter from Albert Blinco, mailed at Oakdale where he and his wife were visiting at the time but their home is at Willmar, Minn., and by now are down in Florida where they spend the winter. Bert, as we knew him in the long ago and the charming girl that became his wife, Pearl Hawk, were of "our crowd" in O'Neill 60 years ago. Mr. Blinco took to railroading and is now a retired Great Northern railroad worker. His parents are buried in O'Neill. They were among the pioneers. Mr. and Mrs. Blinco cherish memories of youthful years in O'Neill, and Bert in his letter speaks of their visit to the scenes of their youth before taking off for Florida.

Of course, about everything a chief executive does there are those who would do it different or not at all. In a letter to me the writer disagrees with and points the finger of shame at Editor Cal, saying that if state authorities can not or do not protect their citizens then the federal government should take over. That is what we thought when Sitting Bull started the Ghost Dance that was to usher in an Indian messiah who would scalp the pale faces and turn the country over to the Indians. So federal troops were ordered to the scene and saved our scalps.

Telephone poles are going the way of the horse and buggy. About half a million has been invested in underground equipment and labor to run telephone wires under ground here in Lincoln. Six tubes encased in a contrivance about two feet long and these laid end to end six feet below the surface and concrete run over them, then the earth filling the ditch—all done by machine diggers and scoops while a few guys with shovels toss in a clod at intervals. How the wires are put through those buried tubes has not been made known to the on-looking loafer.

Integration—what is it, what can this terrible thing be so much before us today. Among other things Webster defines it as "combination of elements into a single complex." As used today so profusely it just means white and black kids sit together in our halls of learning. What's wrong with that?

cordial relations with persons who have game on their land, should be all the more reason why the golden rule is a good one to follow in hunting season as well as all year through.

That Other Sphere

That little sphere the Russians have launched is rightly making a stir.

Many Americans are surprised or chagrined because the Soviet was able to put up a satellite before the United States did. Well, it's not really such a surprise. For years making satellites has been a Soviet specialty. Until this artificial "moon" business came up Uncle Sam just hadn't been interested.

As with other satellites in their orbit, the Russians don't count the cost. And they never take time out for world series!

Recently a lot of Americans have been craning their necks to watch a small round thing spinning in space—but it was not a "moon." It was a small round thing, sewed up in white leather, that is launched wham by the bat! Nobody from Mars is interested who sends it up or where it spins, but millions in Uncle Sam's land, watching on TV, kept sdore on it.

It isn't that Americans won't cock an eager eye to catch a glimpse of the Russians' amazing moon as it comes their way, but then they'll hurry back to television to catch up on that other sphere!

A 45-year-old Osceola man put in a night at an O'Neill hotel at the outset of the hunting season. He said it was his first stay in any hotel in his lifetime. His wife didn't accompany him on the trip; she stayed behind with their 18-year-old son.

When someone says: "Let's talk about the facts", that simply means that he's tired of hearing your prejudicial views on a particular subject and has now decided to air his own prejudicial views.

An expert, in some areas, is the man or the woman who has read at least two books on the same subject.

Life as a mere landlubber seems a little dull in these days of spacemen and frogmen.



CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher

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.

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; rates abroad provided upon request. All sub-



News, Views and Gossip

By THE EDITOR

Trip to the Moon

Russia's successful launching of the earth satellite Sputnik and the rash of flights to the moon stuff revives a talk we had one evening with Dr. Gunter Loeser, famous German scientist who was killed in the 1953 helicopter tragedy here in which six men lost their lives.

Until Loeser transferred his talents to the United States, he was secretary of the International Interplanetary society in Germany. During World War II he worked on nazi rocket problems and was a ballistics consultant at the famous Krupp works.

Loeser was captured by the Americans during the war and was put to work for the U.S. He made several trips to O'Neill to establish the 1953 air force-sponsored wind test, which was devoted to a minute study of wind turbulence.

Whether the O'Neill test was a parcel of the overall problems relating to space flights is a matter of conjecture. The findings

here—and the 1956 test—were regarded as basic research.

One evening before the 1953 tests began, Bill Bowker and I had a long talk with Doctor Loeser. He freely predicted trips to the moon within 25 years. More over, Loeser insisted he was going to be aboard on the initial junket.

While making a test hop in a helicopter, preparatory to dropping smoke bombs for the O'Neill test, a blade on the big 'copter snapped and the bird plummeted to the ground and burned in a field near the test site.

Later, at the scene of the tragedy, Bowker stepped over to where I was snapping pictures and said:

"Well, doc got his trip to the moon."

—CAL STEWART

Dailey Gets \$4,000 Check from Company

With King Coalition in Utah

50 Years Ago
Miss Nora Ryan, daughter of Mrs. James Ryan and Timothy Duggan of Rosko, Ill., were married. . . M. O. Howard and Miss Josephine Soukup, both of Page, were granted a marriage license. . . James Early had a big smile when he stepped into the office. He finished threshing and received 3,780 bushels of grain, which should do all winter. . . Supt. M. J. Dailey of King Coalition company of Salt Lake City, son of Mrs. John Dailey of this city, was presented a check for \$4,000 as a testimonial for his fine service in this mining company.

20 Years Ago
Airplanes were used to scare pesky crows into a grove one mile west and a half mile east of the Hubbard filling station in Chambers. The Collins, Newhouse and Fees planes were used. Every-time a plane would swoop down, the crows headed for the grove where hunters awaited them. . . Two old time buildings were moved to the rear of the lots on Fourth street, immediately south of the telephone building to make room for a new building to be erected by Emmet A. Harmon. The old buildings once housed offices of L. G. Gillespie and Dr. H. L. Bennett.

10 Years Ago
Deaths: Mrs. P. V. Hickey at Sioux City; Mrs. Elwood Wallen; Mrs. Clyde Hull of Atkinson; Percy A. Grass of Ewing; Charles G. Case formerly of Inman; Leonard Herman of Greeley, formerly of

the Page and Inman communities. Snakes and crows are disturbing the Celia community.

One Year Ago

Inman Methodist church celebrated its 75th anniversary; Dick champion, a Hereford steer, at the annual 4-H stocker feeder calf show and sale. . . Page Methodist church received a second anonymous gift of \$5,000 for the expansion program.

Emmet News

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sidak and family went to Long Pine Sunday, October 6, to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sidak, and Gene.

Jim Fritton, a student at the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, spent October 5-6, weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fritton.

A family dinner was held at the home of Mrs. Mary Lewis, Sunday, October 6. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peter-

man of Cedar Falls, Ia., Mr. and Mrs. Billy Claussen and Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Claussen of Longdale, Calif., Mrs. Ed Claussen and Kenny, Mr. and Mrs. LaVern Claussen and daughter, Mrs. Victor Jacobson, Rudy Claussen, Charlie Shaw and Eddie Ethington.

Mrs. George Pierson and three sons of Sinclair, Wyo., arrived Thursday morning, October 3, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kloppenborg. The Pierson family left for their home on Sunday morning. Lee and Don Pierson did not have school Thursday and Friday as their teachers went to a teachers' convention.

Gary Beckwith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Beckwith of Tekamah, was crowned king at the homecoming in Tekamah on Friday night, October 4.

Miss Bertha Bruder of Boulder, Colo., was a Monday, October 7, visitor at the Joe Winkler home.

October 5-6, hunting guests of Bud and Bob Cole were L. C. Olson, Jack Johnson and Leigh Neller of Omaha.

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OIL PROGRESS WEEK
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HOTTEST BRAND GOING!

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