

PrairieLand Talk

"Machine Age Tragedies"

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

Two and sometimes four horses hitched to the plow rig, mower or harvester and the farm work was done with no human bones broken or the farmer killed. Today in this machine age it is tragically different. The great machines that the farmer works his fields with turn over injuring or killing the one operating the machine. A friend that I had known for some years lies in his grave as this is written because of injuries sustained when the great harvesting machine he had been riding turned over. He was on his Kansas farm only at intervals, managed a business in a Colorado city, went recently to his Kansas farm to do a little at harvest time. Driving down the road after leaving the field a hole in the side of the road and over he went to his death. And these tragic incidents are happening frequently. Our Ag. College managers now call for the manufacturers to do something to the structures of their machines to insure a measure of safety. That or go back to the horse drawn outfits.



Romaine Saunders

Delegates of political parties in convention, platform promising great things if you elect our candidates. Soon it will be over and the country and its affairs, pleasures and troubles about as always.

Daughter and son-in-law summer sightseeing in the states to the west and southwest of their cottage and grass robed yard and blooming rose bushes in Lincoln, write of the scenes of nature that bring them joy, and one heart breaking scene. An automobile on fire on the highway far from town, the man shaking and his wife in tears, an Indian or two trying to help them. So it is—life has its pleasures and its sorrows, its smiles and its tears.

Seventy-five cents for a 10 cent shave. Barber chair all day doing one dollar hair cuts. Well, we be-whiskered gents can shave morning by morning though we have not yet acquired the trick of cutting our hair—but that is coming. I know one gent who already does it.

He had sat in his saddle and wobbled along over the cow trails in Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska and Arizona; had served as a United States soldier in the Orient; had to do with freeing the inhabitants of those great islands far out in the Pacific. As I sat alone this afternoon Ed came to see me. We clasp hands, looked into friendly eyes, spoke face to face, he now back in Lincoln to end his days where he started life going on four score years ago. He has seen much of this world's affairs, done much, and now interested in and devoted to the better things of life, a faith anchored to the hope of life eternal in a Better World.

Take breakfast at 6 o'clock in the morning; then lie down for an after breakfast nap—get up and you are ready for the day's scrap.

The sun shines in golden glory this mid July morning. Frequent rains to prolong the midsummer green but no shower last night. So another morning aglow with light follows the gloom and dark of night. The sky above in all its blue beauty looks down upon the landscape as the golden orb of day shines upon us from sunrise to sun set. What did you do today—kiss or cuss your wife, see a fellow traveler and give him a kick or a smile as you passed him by? O, no doubt you have done the best you could to-day and when the shades of night come, stretch out to snore the long night through.

Twenty-five cents for two tomatoes. I wonder if the lady down there in Swan township 22 miles south of Atkinson remembers the day I let her have a half bushel red ripe ones fresh from the vines for 50 cents. Two bits for two tomatoes today—hops they taste it all.

Henry Grady, Hugh Coyne, R. H. Parker—three in town where General John O'Neill planted his colony—John Sullivan to the south, Walt O'Malley out north—five patriots that come to mind today that toddled about as kids in the 1880's and 90's. If they do not get in on the old settlers picnic we suggest they have a party of their own and escort to that party as guests the ladies from the O'Donnell, the Brennan, the McCarty families and any others who might be a hang over from the "Old Settlers" with us yet today.

A mild July issue of our Capital City's evening paper had a full page display ad urging citizens to "go to church." A hundred or more business and professional leaders sponsored the page to church idea by signing it. I heard him recently, a minister who had left home, friends and country to go to the pagan lands of South Africa. Amazing the many thousands that he and fellow workers have gathered out of the raw heathens. One native, unable to walk, crawls on hands and knees four miles from his home to where meetings are held each week. Four miles and back on hands and knees—many a mong us can't walk four blocks, they drive their cars or stay at home.

President of the United States to be elected this year. Two political parties dominated the scene—the outs want in, the ins want to stay in. Probably will as industrially and otherwise we are a happy and well provided for people. Election time, no jobs is when a change is voted at election time. To day everybody at work, five day week work and unheard of high wages and salaries; even teenagers pulling down \$12 a day. Old men, old women going to the bank every month to cash that Social Security check. Farmers and cattle ranchers prosperous as never before. No change desired.

Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

J. F. Shoemaker, an old resident of this county, living eight miles south of town, had the misfortune of having a team run away with him on Tuesday while driving the mower, he suffered a broken rib, and his many friends will be pleased to learn that he was not seriously hurt. John Francis Gowenship was in the city Monday transacting business. Pat McGinnis left for his home at Cody, Wyo. Tuesday night, after a two weeks visit with relatives and friends. Most of the politicians are away this week attending the two county fairs at Grand Island and Lincoln.

25 YEARS AGO

Last Sunday the local fire siren screeched now and then all day and more than one boy had a chance to try his legs until it was found a mechanic working on the siren was testing it to determine if he had "shot" the trouble he had aimed at. Mr. and Mrs. P. W. McGinnis, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cole and children, Mrs. Esther Cole Harris, Mr. and Mrs. John Conard, and Mrs. Mary in the city Monday transacting business. James Scott Hough, former O'Neill police chief; Charles C. Millard, an early pioneer and Mary Louisa Wallingford-Fuller.

10 YEARS AGO

The Niobrara Valley Electric Corporation of O'Neill got railway commission approval for construction two big transmission lines. One is 580 miles in Boyd, Knox, Holt and Wheeler counties and the other for 235 miles in Boyd, Holt and Knox counties. Plans for a new O'Neill youth center building at Ford's park are being made. District Judge D. R. Mounts and L. D. Putnam chairmen of the money raising committee that more than 3-thousand dollars has been accumulated in the fund. Miss Bernadette Brennan left Sunday to visit her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brennan of Lincoln. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Haynes visited in Page. Miss Mary Louise Birmingham arrived Tuesday from Chicago.

5 YEARS AGO

Two officers and 49 enlisted men, representing company D of Nebraska's 195th national guard tank battalion, will leave O'Neill early Sunday for a two-week's encampment at Camp Ripley, Minn. Miss Mardelle Johnson and Miss Charlene Shoemaker were voted the outstanding music students at the O'Neill High school and St. Mary's Academy. The first annual presentation of the John Phillip Sousa awards were made Sunday by Cecil Baker, president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Mr. and Mrs. John H. McCarville and Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Gleeson left Sunday for Lake Okoboji, Ia. to spend a week.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

The cattle sheds belonging to M. L. Wintermote were blown down in the wind storm of Wednesday night, July 27. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sageser at their home in Atkinson, July 9th, a daughter. The M. E. ladies Aid will give an ice cream social Wednesday evening, Aug. 24 in the Chambers Hotel. Hay-

ing is the order of the day. Look in any direction and you will see hay stacks some so large they look like mountains. The dry weather is cooking everything such as grass, gardens, etc. and even drying up the flowing wells.

"The EDITOR"

25 YEARS AGO A week ago Sunday a big family gathering was held at the John McCrehan home near Martha. Jim Gribble and family have moved into the Clarence Wyant residence. Rev. Nye and family departed Tuesday for a two weeks vacation. There are still a large number of schools that have not reported teachers hired for the coming term. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fullerton of Atkinson visited their son Oscar Fullerton and family last Friday. Showing Friday and Saturday nights at the Chambers Theatre - Shirley Temple in "Bright Eyes."

Smoke from "Brandin' Iron" Crick

By J. C. Fudd

Hay is really flying along the Crick this week but everyone is keeping his weather eye peeled for signs of another gully washer like we had last Friday night. Wind blew like blisen the rest of the week and dried the meadows up a little. Some places you could still mire a duck.

Last Friday night the weather man gave us the works. Rain—3 1/2 inches. Hall as big as plovers egg, ground was white. Wind must have been a baby twister. Besides that the worst electric storm that was ever seen in these parts.

Lightning struck and burned a stack of hay at the Gorey ranch, killed two yearling heifers at the same time. Hit the aerial on Willie Kells new TV set and plumb melted the machine. Just happened Willie had it insured. (He'd just been blowin' off about the hot programs that was coming in and he was afraid they'd burn out the tubes so he'd better have it insured. Nobody believed he meant it. But by gravy, he had it covered!) Company paid off Tuesday and he got a new set.

Kind of a freak thing happened up at Widow Barkers. Lightning struck that big cottonwood just outside her living room window. Split it down the middle as easy as you could cut butter with a knife. The thing that's got the folks to whispering is, half the tree fell on the house (Busted a window and ripped off some shingles but no one was hurt). The other half fell on Orley Hinchey's pickup and blamed near wrecked it. Orley claims he was just coming home from the County Seat when the storm hit and forced him off the road and he found shelter under the big tree just east of the widow's house. Folks are saying it must have been a lallapalooza of a wind because the road is forty rods west of the widow's place and there's two ditches and a barb wire fence in between.

Homemakers Corner . . .

By Catherine Indra

How about taking a trip with me this week. Don't bother to pick up your purse or pack a bag. Just grab a pencil and paper and come along.

Let us start this little tour with your kitchen. Take a good look at it. Does it look dangerous. It probably doesn't—not to you anyhow. Take a quick look—are there any frayed cords, curtains too near the stove, matches within reach of youngsters.

Blew away an out-building for Otty Camber. Had a hen setting in it on duck eggs. He says the hen must have gone by-by when the building went. The eggs sure was fixed.

Lena is back on the job again. Thanks, folks for all the get well cards she got. Must have been fifteen.

Delano Bundy is nice working up a case on those nocees of Mrs. Willie Kell. See you next week.

Phone Your News To The Frontier—

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.



How many of you recognized Alan Van Vleck, O'Neill's Chevrolet dealer?



Here's another O'Neill businessman you've probably met.

way accidents. In 1959, 26,500 people were killed in their safe homes. Some 4,000,000 suffered disabling injuries in Home Sweet Home.

Do you need a check list—we have some. Also bulletins on farm and home safety and first aid.

Plan to attend our 4-H style revue Thursday, Aug. 4. It will be held at the public school auditorium in O'Neill at 8:30 p.m. There will also be several musical numbers by 4-H boys and girls.

Remember our bulletins on freezing and canning are available for the asking. The salad bulletin made up of Holt county's favorite salads is also available. Just write, call or ask.

Hawaiian Holiday SHERBET Meadow Gold advertisement featuring a turtle illustration.

Editorial

Miracle of Generosity

The Bobby Krutz fund officially closed this week. Thanks to the generosity of our friends and readers, a lack of money will not keep Bobby from being fitted with an artificial leg as soon as it is possible.

Bobby not only will get his first new leg but there will be money left over. Money which has been invested in savings bonds for Bobby to cash as the need arises to have the leg re-fitted.

The generosity of all the contributors has been most heart warming. The Frontier would like to thank all of our readers who contributed to this worthy cause.

Raising money has been likened to raising corn, it takes a certain amount of work. But what makes corn grow is the seed and the soil and the rain and the sun. Primarily, it is a glorious miracle which man, with all his skill, still does not quite understand. . . . So it is with raising money. . . . Money is raised because of a glorious miracle, the miracle of generosity. Generosity in the hearts of men is the seed and the soil and the rain and the sun—a miracle which man, with all his fund raising skill, still does not quite understand.

Because of this miracle, Bobby Krutz can look forward to a happier, more carefree childhood. And his friends can look back with a feeling of pride and accomplishment.

There Is A Reward For Consistency

This little story, of unknown origin, was recently passed along by "The Rotary Graph, a publication of the Weslaco Rotary Club. It is almost as tragic as it is humorous.

"A young man lived with his parents in a public housing development. He attended public school, rode the free schoolbus and participated in the free lunch program. He entered the Army, then upon discharge retained his national service insurance. He then enrolled in the State University, working part time in the State Capitol to supplement his GI education check.

"Upon graduation he married a public health nurse and bought a farm with an FHA loan and then obtained an RFC loan to go into business. A baby was born in the county hospital. He bought a ranch with the aid of the veterans' land program and obtained emergency feed from the Government.

"Later he put part of his land in the soil bank and the payments soon paid out his farm and ranch. His father and mother lived very comfortably on the ranch on their social security and old-age assistance checks. REA lines supplied electricity. The Government helped clear his land.

"The county agent showed him how to terrace it: then the Government built him a fishpond and stocked it with many fish. The Government guaranteed him a sale for his farm products.

"Books from the public library were delivered to his door. He banked money which a Government agency insured. His children grew up, entered public schools, ate free lunches, rode free school buses, played in public parks, swam in public pools,

and joined the FFA. The man owned an automobile so he favored the Federal highway program.

"He signed a petition seeking Federal assistance in developing an industrial project to help the economy of his area. He was a leader in obtaining the new post office and the Federal building and went to Washington with a group to ask the Government to build a great dam costing millions so that the area could get 'cheap electricity.'

"He petitioned the Government to give the local air base to the county. He was also a leader in the movement to get his specific type of farming special tax writeoffs and exemptions.

"Then one day, he wrote his Congressman: 'I wish to protest these excessive expenditures and attendant high taxes. I believe in rugged individualism. I think people should stand on their own two feet without expecting handouts.'

"I am opposed to all socialistic trends and I demand a return to the principles of our Constitution and the policies of States rights."

The quickest way to get a lot of undivided attention is to make a mistake.

The man who sows more than he can reap is likely to lose his subsidy.

The roots of all evil seem to be planted very firmly.

The Orient invented facesaving but it took the U. S. beauty industry to make it pay.

Suburbia: where the houses are farther apart and the payments are closer together.

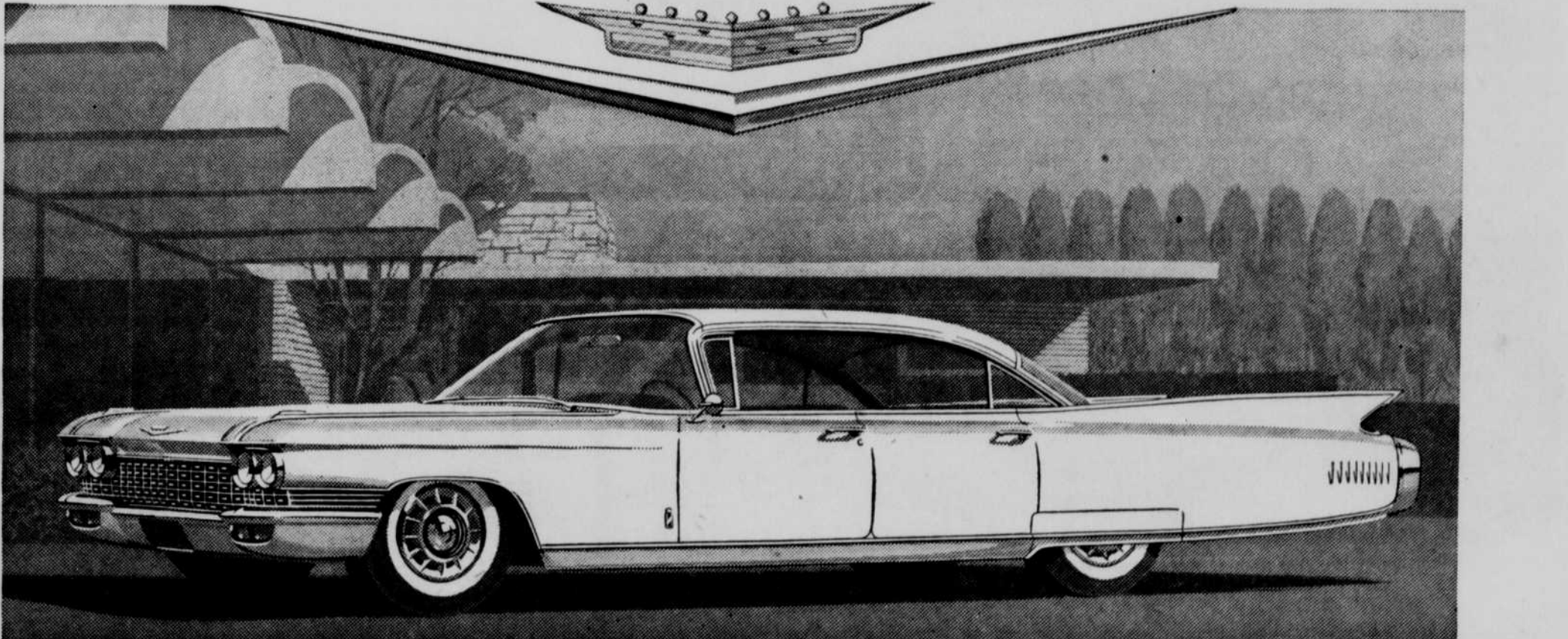
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