Prairieland Talk

"Six Weeks Til Frost"

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

We shook hands and had a few minutes together this morning, two old timers that knew Holt 30 that it will be six weeks until frost. Sweat a while county in earlier times. My friend, Dr. Johnson, now yet. a practicing physician of many years experience as

a young man lived in the Inman community acquired his life's companion in that charming spot of Holt county prairieland. His wife being a sister of Mrs. Claude Hancock, mother of Holt's capable county treasurer. Claude and Mrs. Hancock were at the Johnson home here in Lincoln during the recent illness of the doctor's wife but he informed me that Claude and his wife had folded their tent like the Arabs and silently stole away



Saunders

to their home in Los Angeles, Calif. Dr. Johnson has passed the four score period of life, is still active in medical circles and goes to his downtown office daily.

Another summer month now past. September is here again as we march along the road that leads to winter and then days to come leading to the winter of life. Warm and frequent rains, good growing weather, conditions unusually favorable for starting another winter wheat crop. And my guess is that Melvin and Marvin Meals up south of Atkinson have their many tons of hay not just in stacks but in bales for shipment. And Tom Baker down near Amelia has dug up the dough to pay for having the ranch hay meadows mowed and put into stacks for his herd of Short Horns another season. Maybe Howard Berry ran beef herds on his extensive meadows this season and has no hay stacks to worry about. And Rancher Ray Bly his season's ranch work done will one day be getting out those tax schedules to get about and assess the patriots of southwest Holt.

A Nebraska youth shot and killed by the owner of a few ripening watermelons who should be dealt with on a charge of murder. A melon worth more than a human life! Had I caught that prairie wolf fifty years ago as it was going after one of the best melons in my garden there may have been a dead coyote. Oddly enough a wolf never goes after an unripe melon but always the best one on the vines . . .

to it until 4:30 in the afternoon, the grocery clerk at the O'Neill county fair but race mad guys at the where I get my fresh fruit, one of the best in the business here in Lincoln, no equal since the days of street in O'Neill . . . His father asks that he might take his son's place in that prison over in Russia. A devoted Dad indeed.

Editorial

The first Katiedid told us the evening of August

The great and the small that once were part of the O'Neill picture are here no more, M. P. Kinkaid was one of the greatest, Dave Sulkerk one of the nobodies. The building where Kinkaid holed up still stands at Fourth and Douglas streets. I no not what has become of the Sulkerk house that stood 70 years ago on Fremont street between First and Second streets. There still stands a house at the eastern end of Douglas street where the seven members of the Mann family holed up 75 years ago. The Meredith home at First and Everett streets is still there, as is also the Corbet house on south First street. The Lowrie home on Everett street between Second and Third streets still stands. And O'Neill's early day hotel at Fourth and *Everett streets is still there, a home for a few superanuated has been. Yes, the great and the nobodies of long ago are no more, a few buildings of those time remain—and the soil beneath your feet is there as it was when General O'Neill, his wife, his son Johnnie and daughter Kitty walked about where your four ward notable town now serves a great community.

The song of prairie birds the human ear delights to hear. Brings a smile to grouchey lips, checks the flow of sorrowing tears. The far flung open landscape robed in summer green, its lovely beauty the choicest of nature's scene. The green beneath, the blue above arouses in us an admiring love. Shall we bow the head and whisper a prayer to that Guiding Hand that leads us every where. And as we pass a fellow traveler coming our way give him a smile and a pleasant word to cheer him as he travels life's highway.

Our Governor Brooks is a sick man, much under the watchful eye of nurse and doctor. The two candilates for president of our country, one a crippled leg. the other an affected throat. Yes, the great among us are as U and I, made of flesh and bones that at times grunts and groans.

It is known as a State Fair. Fair or unfair it draws the crowds. Something to go to, things to be seen, amusement and the races. It was reported that on the second day of the 1960 State Fair, 97,000 citizens attended the fair. Races, not the horse races She is on the job at 4:30 six days a week and sticks that we had in Al Heilemans and Ed Tierney's day steering wheel of an automobile whirling like mad around the track. Cattle, horses and other creatures Flo Bently at her grocery counter on east Douglas from the prairie farms are on display in large numbers that many go to see.

Hot?-Sit in the shade. Cold?-Turn on the heat.

Is it Impossible?

from school.

some drought, the harvest is bountiful. The fair grounds swarm with prosperous, well fed men, women and children. Well fed to the point of a national over-weight problem.

No one here needs to be in need of plenty of good food-it is to be had for money or in case of necessity, for free. We could, and do enjoy this blessing.

However, there may be humane and intelligent people who are unhappy in this state of abundance for ourselves because of the millions of people including little children throughout the world who never know what it means to have food enough to satisfy their hunger.

The farmers here are a wonderful group—ready and capable to produce food if only they could be free to do so.

Instead they are shamed and insulted by subsidies and the sight of good grain rotting in storage bins.

Both political parties are whooping up farm programs based on the assumption that all the American farmer asks is a bigger and bigger hand-out. That is no way to put across the idea that what is be they individuals or corporations: "While the law needed is a better marketing plan and world wide distribution of food.

A bureaucrat with a load of heavy complicated farm machinery is of small use in a backward, un-

Surely the problem of distributing this surplus shouldn't be an impossible one to solve. Maybe we are dreaming an impossible altruism but our vote will go to the man who restores the farmers dignity by putting his surplus food into hungry mouths instead of government grain bins.

As For Lobbying

The words "lobbying" and "lobbyist" have always carried a somewhat sinister meaning in the mind of the average individual. Why this is so has never been clearly or satisfactorily explained. As a matter of fact, every person who exercises any thinking for or against legislative proposals in Congress or in the state legislatures is a lobbyist whether the thinking goes no further than just that or takes the form of writing a letter to a lawmaker to express an opinion on some proposed law.

Undoubtedly, the impression that lobbying is something evil and sinful stems from the methods which have been and are often pursued by those who profess to be lobbyists but in truth are charlatans. These methods include bribery, girlie parties, liquor orgies, lavish spending and costly gifts for those they set out to influence. It is their sneaking and underhanded designs that have given a bad name to an activity that is an inalienable right of every citizen, and which should be encouraged rather than

retarded by government. When the Internal Revenue Service adopted a regulation last December prohibiting deduction for income tax purposes of money spent for the purpose of influencing legislation affecting the business of the taxpayer it played into the hands of those who

County and state fairs are in progress all over purposely or inadvertently would deny the right of the mid-west. The last big family event of the sum-citizens to express their opinion. Granted that this mer will now be followed by gathering in the crops is a strong accusation and would be disputed by IRS and then, for most farm families, comes winter, it cannot be denied that the regulation originated with chores and the job of getting the kids to and from a small group in government which has consistently advocated public ownership of power facili-In spite of a wet, late spring, some flooding and ties and has just as consistently be-rated advertising as being an economic impediment. Thus, the regulation curbs the possibility for citizens to lobby and at the same time swats advertising media if citizens resort to open and decent lobbying in the form of

> If the regulation was intended to add revenue to the coffers of the U.S. Treasury it might serve some justifiable end even though the means employes is questionable in implying that citizens who lobby for or against legislation affecting their business are in the category of charlatans. Or if the lawmakers at state and national levels clamped a gag on lobbying by bureaucrats within the government because of its costly burden on taxpayers, the smell of the regulation would be less malodorous. Indiana newspapers will recall the spectacle of public welfare workers and personnel on the public payroll who spent days and weeks in the legislative halls during the 1951 session of the state legislature lobbying against the bill which opened welfare records to public inspection.

> What the IRS regulation does is to say to citizens, permits you to deduct for income tax purposes all ordinary and necessary business expenses, if those expenses involve expressing your opinion on legislation that might ruin your business, it will cost you through the prohibition against deducting such expenses." What the regulation does not say is: "You yould be foolish to spend money on advertising to express your opinions on legislation, even though proposed law might put you out of business and you consider it necessary business expense for your survival, because you cannot deduct the expense of the advertising. You should realize that you cannot cope with the lobbying by those in official positions,

Regardless of the impression which some folks have of lobbying it represents a form of freedom that should not be imperiled by the exercise of queer philosophies such as appear to be the basis for the IRS regulation that is a deterrent to lobbying. The Arrive O'Neill best way to clean up lobbying of the corrupt type, Leave O'Neill whether in or out of government circles, is for every Arrive Sioux City citizen to become a lobbyist.



JAMES CHAMPION, Co-Publisher BRUCE J. REHBERG, Editor

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year, Leave O'Neill rate abroad provided upon request. All subscrip- Arrive Grand Island tions payable in advance.

Entered at the postoffice in O'Neill, Holt coun-Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under Leave Omaha the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. This news- Arrive Grand Island paper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Leave O'Neill Bureau of Circulations.

Frontiers | The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

a trip through Kansas and Mis-

souri. . The Chambers Band is

playing at Sheridan today at the

Kinkaid picnic. Purley is bunching cattle, getting ready to make

another shipment. Mrs. Rose-McGowen, wife of C. L. McGow-en passed away last Tuesday. . .

25 YEARS AGO

Miss Flora Grimes who is a

nurse in the Queens Hospital in

Honolulu and her sister, Mrs.

Paul Gaiser of Lincoln have been

visiting relatives and friends in

Chambers since Sept. 7th. . . Mrs.

Ed Porter called on Mrs. Arnie

Mace Wednesday afternoon . . . At

a beautiful ceremony Sunday eve-

ning at 7 o'clock Miss Beata Dan-

kert was united in marriage to

wedding took place Saturday, Sept.

14 at Bartlett when Miss Lucille

Wright, eldest daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Charles Wright, became

the bride of Vernon Elkins, eldest

son of Mr. Clyde Elkins, both of

this community. . . Nine members

of the Rebekah Lodge of Cham-

bers attended the District meeting

Ezra H. Cooke passed this

at Page Tuesday, September 17

life September 11, 1935 at the Lu-

theran Hospital at Norfolk.

"Brandin'

By J. C. Fudd

Things is pretty jumpy along

the Crick this week. Folks has

took to locking their doors and

down. As much as they reason-

ably can.

staying inside after the sun goes

There's a varmit loose in the

neighborhood. Nobody knows

what it rightly is. Nobody has

seen it close enough to actually

swear to, but there are them

that have heard it, seen it's

tracks and got their own opinions.

One thing everyone agrees on, it's

big, it's savage and it's a killer.

Newt Bundy discovered it first

Went up to the steer pasture to

take up some mineral after the

last electric storm and found one

of the steers (The little brindle

one he bought off of Orley Hinch)

deader than a melt and half eat

see if it was lightning struck (on

and By Gravy, there was tracks

big enough to make a grizzly

bear jealous. Newt's theory is,

the critter was killed by lightning

then this big cougar, he thinks

it was, came in to fill up. Don't

know if the insurance company

Newt saw the tracks, Alex Goreys

was coming home from the cattle

sale kinda late. They stopped to

open the gate. Mrs. Alex was

sitting in the idiot's seat but

wouldn't budge so Alex had to

do the honors while the Mrs. slid

over and drove through. They

He'd just got the gate laid flat

when he saw something moving

out of the corner of his eye.

Looked as big as a box car and

kinda striped or spotted. It gave off with the awfullest snarl and

yowl, scared Mrs. Alex out of

seven years growth. She tromped

down on the gas and would have

left Alex in a cloud of dust if

he hadn't caught hold of the

stock rack and swung up as she

went by. He claims the thing

clawed at him as they sailed

Otty Camber claims he saw it

Wednesday night over south of

Widow Barker's. It was moving

along a fence row, he says all sort

of skootched over. He claims it

was either a timber wolf or Little

Joe Hinch. Little Joe just grins

real irritating and says it was

probably a wolf driving a red

compact job looking at his own

Old Man Chinn is busy setting

traps. If he don't catch it with-

in the next few days a hunt will organized along the Crick.

Sam Levenson says that apti-

tude tests to find out just what

a child is best fitted for are being

For instance a class of eighth

graders were so tested only to

find that they were best fitted

We've been reading some old

'quotes" lately. One, "Whip your

child every day, you may not know why but the child does."

Imagine charging in on the boy

with a strap and yelling "now

see here you, we have had just enough of this!" He would prob-

ably shrug it off and decide that

pa had been overcome with the

heat. We might come out of it

used widely in today's schools.

for the seventh grade.

feeling pretty poorly.

See you next week.

past. (Probably just scared.)

claim it was a good thing he did

The next night, Tuesday, after

will pay off yet or not.

account of the insurance claim)

Claims he went up close to

Arnold Lenz. . Another fall

F. H. Leonara left Monday for

J. B. Mellor has been selected a member of the jury at the next term of the United States Circuit court which will be held at Norfolk on September 19. . P. J. Fritchoff of Celia was an O'Neill visitor last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Fritchoff returned two weeks ago from Sweden where they had spent the past eight months visiting relatives and friends in the land of their birth .T. B. Harrison, one of the pioneers of the Black Bird country, sold his farm near Meek to Eric Berg and will move to this city to make his future home. He thinks he will move to this city to make his future home. He thinks he will like O'Neill's colony of retired farmers. . . Stephen Mc-Ginnis returned last Sunday morning from Cody, Wyoming, where he spent the past three months visiting at the home of his son R. J. Steve... Dewitt Derby had a narrow escape from getting seriously hurt last Monday, when he fell from a load of baled hay. The team being a little frightened began to run, the front wheel of the wagon running over his foot. He is unable to work for

25 YEARS AGO

Everything is in readiness for the great O'Neill Free Day, which is next Wednesday, and if you want to spend a delightful day and witness some splendid enter-tainment, do not fail to come here that day and be the guest of the business and professional men of O'Neill. Mrs. C. C. Marr of Walthill, Nebr. is the winner of of Walthill, Nebr. is the winner of the state speaking contest sponsored by the Nebraska Farm Bureau Federation during the state fair. Mrs. Marr was formerly Helen Sauser of O'Neill. . Wednesday evening about fifty auto loads of O'Neill people, headed by the High School band and Mayor John Kersenbrock, drove Mayor John Kersenbrock, drove to Stuart to attend the annual fall festival held in that thriving little city... Helen Cleary became the bride of John Turner Tuesday, September 10, at Emmet with Father Byrne officiating. . . Frank Nelson returned last Thursday night from a week's visit with relatives in Omaha.

10 YEARS AGO

In a scene that was reminiscent of 1917 and 1940, 9 Holt county draftees boarded a bus here at 3:45 p.m. Tuesday and headed off to a new war. Members of the group were: Ernest H. Durre, ir. of Ewing; Emil Junior Adamson O'Neill; Maynard G. Morrow O'Neill; Francis Laverne Moore of Atkinson; Richard M. of Atkinson; Oran Long of O'Neill; Edwin J. Nachtman of Amelia and Bruce Van Ostrand of Ewing, Joel Birmingham of Atkinson was to join the group at Fort Crook. . . Two Amelia youths, Donald Withers and Donald Fullerton, captured a purple ribbon award and were judged the best demonstration team at the Nebraska state fair in Lincoln last week. . . At least 3 groups will have representatives at the next council to urge installation of traffic signals in behalf of safety for 850 O'Neill school children. Workmen are making steady progress on the 30-thousand dollar Memorial Baptist church in Chambers to be dedicated to the memof the late Jennie Clare Adams, a missionary nurse who was executed by Japanese soldiers on December 29, 1943.

. 5 YEARS AGO

Mrs. Earl Eppenbaugh of O'-Neill has been announced the winner of a freezer in Admiral's "count the circles" contest . . . Charles E. Chace, Atkinson attorney, Monday was elevated from vice- commander to commander of District II of the Nebraska department of the American Legion ... An enthusiastic group of member- workers of the O'Neill Community Concert association at-

tended a banquet at the Knights Columbus hall, Sunday, September 11, to launch the 1955-'56 membership drive for this area. Mrs. O. Ross was elected president of the Holt county extension council at its fall meeting Tuesday, September 13. . Dr. L. A. Burgess was honored Monday by the North Nebraska Dental association at its annual meeting held in Norfolk. . . Mrs. G. Owen "Bud" Cole of Emmet defeated Mrs. A. P. Jaszkowiak of O'Neill to win the women's golf tourney at the O'Neill Country club. The title match was Sunday.

Bus Schedule

11.30 a.m. Leave Sioux City 3:30 p.m. 3:45 p.m. 7:15 pm. 6:00 a.m.

Arrive O'Neill 9:00 a.m. Leave O'Neill 9:30 a.m. Arrive Omaha 3:50 p.m. Leave Omaha 8:30 a.m. Leave Norfolk Arrive O'Neill 12:30 p.m. 3:00 p.m. Leave O'Neill 4:00 p.m.

7:15 p.m. Leave Valentine 12:15 p.m. Arrive O'Neill 12:25 p.m. 4:05 p.m. Leave Grand Island 4:05 p.m. Arrive Omaha 7:45 p.m.

7:45a.m. 11:20 a.m. 12:30 p.m. Leave Grand Island 4:00 p.m. Arrive O'Neill 4:15 p.m. 7:15 p.m. Arrive Valentine

tic day at the fair. We arrived in Lincoln, ready for a pleasant day. Saturday was Editor's day at the fair and all newspaper editors and their families were admitted free. That is all but mine. Without the proper identification issued by the Nebraska Press association we may as well have been trying to gain access to Red China. After a short but futile argument with the man in the blue suit, a representative

this year. Carmel Quinn, familiar

that was only the beginning. For Mr. Jacob Springer who has been living at Francis for some years the past four years we have enjoyed the priviledge of parking just west of the open air audhas sold out and was in Chambers Friday last bidding his many itorium. Not so this year. friends goodbye before starting for his future home at Platte, This year we drove north by S.D. . The carpenters are buildnortheast and I believe finally ing some new buildings at the Fair parked somewhere near the Omaha Municipal Auditorium. After a stroll into the grounds from the back forty, we arrived in time

to salvage one of the last free

cold chicken dinners, and it was

Mr. Pinkerton's organization,

we paid our admission fee. But,

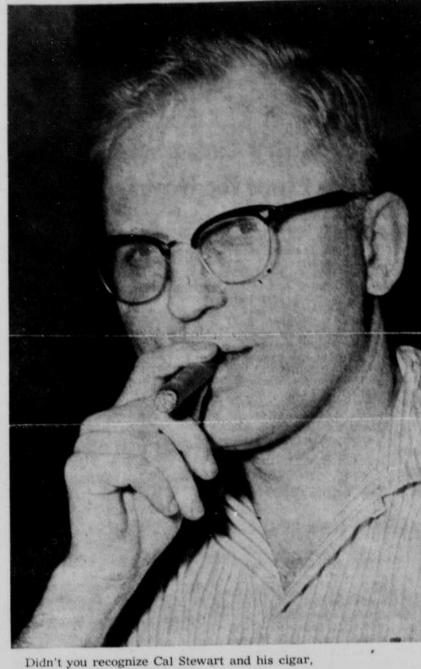
After being thus refreshed we joined the happy throng and viewed the many sights at the fair and after a pleasant afternoon we struggled to the secretary's office where we met Miss Carmel Quinn, After a brief chat with Miss Quinn about our Irish ancestry, (there's a McCaragher in my ancestry) I volunteered to deliver some movie film to the bus depot in down town Lincoln. Since my brother-in-law's car has the necessary tags, stickers, other official paraphanelia necessary to gain entrance to any part of the fair ground I used it to make the delivery. Only one thing marred the errand. As I turned to enter the alley behind the Lincoln bus station there was a minor mishap.

Another driver, mistaking Fourteenth street for a one-way street, was quite surprised when I turned in front of him. The result, brother-in-law's pink and white, air-conditioned Oldsmobile stationwagon needs a new side.

But, other than these few minor annoyances, our trip to the fair was a success. In fact, I think I'll write to the Nebraska Press association right now and see which day is the free day next year.

Yes, even the Frontier's Editor Do You Know Your Neighbor?

"Know Your Neighbor" is not a contest. There are no prizes given headliner at this year's fair, help. for correctly identifying the person pictured. The only reward is the ed revive our spirits after a hec- satisfaction of knowing your neighbor,





Here's an easy one to guess this week.

To be held at the place located 2 Miles west and 1 and $\frac{1}{2}$ north of Chambers on--

Tuesday, Sept. 20

Sale starts at 1 p.m.

Lunch on grounds by Bethany Ladies

112 HEAD OF CATTLE 112

- 18 Milk Cows Holstein, 11 Hereford Cows, regi-Brown Swiss, Guernsey. Some milking now others fresh in December. All good young cows
- 3 Guernsey Heifers, 2 years old to freshen soon
- 13 Mixed stock cows, 10 with calves at side
- 3 Registered yearling Hereford bulls
- stered, pedigree will be furnished. 2 to 7 years old. Seven with calves at side, eligible to register
- **8 Yearling Registered Hereford** heifers
- **5 Yearling Hereford** heifers
- 21 Hand fed spring calves

21 HEAD HOGS 21

21 Feeder Pigs

MACHINERY

- Auto guide cable rack on rubber, 1 Tractor wench, fits H or M heavy duty
- A hay stacker mounted on wheels DeLaval milking machine 73. 4 unit capacity, used 3 months
- Manure loader
 - 1 IHC Self washing cream separator, good. Some milk pails

Approximately 300 tons hay 20 stacks Prairie hay Alfalfa, 1, 2 and 3 cuttings

TERMS: Cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

Mr. & Mrs. Howard Beed

Col. Ed. Thorin, O'Neill -- Roy Kirwan, Butte, auctioneers. Chambers State Bank, clerk