

Prairieland Talk

"Canaries May Be Next"

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

One race car driver killed at the state fair this year. Time to do away with auto races that end so often in tragedy . . . 400 highway deaths across the country Labor Day . . . U. S. Senator John Kennedy seeking election as president, John Kennedy of Swan precinct in southwest Holt county served with Prairieland Talker on the election board over there in the schoolhouse our worthy friend John moved to O'Neill where he died, and I moved to Lincoln, still living . . . Prominent clergymen of the Methodist church in Indiana conclude that what appears on the TV is "unwholesome."



Romaine Saunders

The Frontier's gifted poet, Mrs. Eby, writes of loving a tree. Like the Arab maiden in the story of the "Fire Worshipers" I as a lad loved the trees planted by my father's hand on his prairie homestead and the flowers mother's hand had planted in the long ago. Gone today, not a twig nor a leaf left to wave in the summer breeze. He climbed a tree the other day, my friend's aging father, to cut away dead branches; in the act slipped and fell to the ground sustaining a broken back. Can the old boy still love that tree?

The Lincoln city council has done it. Cats are to be in the list of licensed things in our Capital City. Dogs got it sometime ago, Canary birds in cages in homes may be next, and then license plates for the baby buggies.

Now and then Nebraskans take off for California. But today over across the street is being unloaded the goods of new comers, Californians moving to the Capital City of Nebraska.

The first week of September the weather gauge out there on the wall up in the 90's, and then a cooler breath as the month marches on. The grass is still green and flowers with us still.

It was that wise guy who sat upon a kingly throne in the 10th century B. C. and wrote a kingly and kindly and wise estimate of "A Virtuous Woman." Her husband trusted in her, her children called her blessed. "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness." And now they are at it again, the industrious housewives. Glass jars by the dozen her hands are filling with peaches, pears, tomatoes and other products of garden and orchard. No bread of idleness, but we idlers on cold winter days eat what the capable hands of the virtuous housewife stores away today in glass jars.

Editorial

Let's Have a "Taxpayer Day"

As we all know, an almost limitless number of "days" and "weeks" are observed in this country. They run a tremendous gamut, and are designed to honor and publicize just about everything from the Boys Scouts to eggs. Some are worthwhile, some are absurd. In either case, they seem to be a permanent institution.

However, one extremely important element in this country has no special day or week. That is the taxpayer. He keeps the country running, but is not formally honored him.

This situation certainly calls for a remedy. Let there be a "Taxpayer Day" or a "Taxpayer Week" or a "Taxpayer Month." Let it be formally proclaimed by all heads of government, from the President of the United States down to town mayors. A suitable badge for the occasion would be a black armband. For, in the present state of federal, state and local taxation, mourning for the taxpayers is certainly in order.

According to The American Medical Association, an independent national survey just completed by sociologists on the faculty of Emory University, Atlanta, Ga., "emphatically proves that the great majority of Americans over 65 are capably financing their own health care and prefer to do it on their own, without federal government intervention." Among specific findings, the survey reveals that 61 per cent of the people interviewed considered their health was good; 29 per cent thought it fair, and only 10 per cent thought it poor. Ninety per cent could think of no personal medical needs that were not being taken care of.

Although they make up less than 14 per cent of the driving population, drivers under 25 years of age were involved in nearly 29 per cent of the fatal accidents last year.

The FBI reports a sharp upward trend in serious crime during the first six months of 1960. It was led by a 13 per cent increase in robberies followed by a 12 per cent climb in the number of burglaries. Crimes against the person also increased: six per cent for murders, five per cent for forcible rapes, and four per cent for aggravated assaults.

Writing in National Review Bulletin, Norvin R. Greene says: "It is utterly fallacious to assert that true competition does not exist except when one competitor seeks to undersell or cut prices below the others . . . The truth is that price-cutting is one of the poorest mechanisms of competition. It usually leads to reduction or destruction of profits and eventually to deterioration in service to the public. There are many other more effective ways of competing. More effective advertising, better selling strategies, superior service to the public, more effective distribution systems, establishment and maintenance of reputation for quality and unquestioned reliability—all these are more worthwhile competitive factors.

According to recently published figures, our gross public debt exceeds that of all the other nations of the world combined.

Two years ago he stood up in a car at a prominent street corner in a business section of southeast Lincoln soliciting our support when we went to vote. He was elected governor of our state. Less than two years as governor, sick most of that time. Now Mr. Brooks suffers no more, lies at rest in the abode of the dead. Sufferings and life's ambitions at an end. In Lt. Governor Burney we now have for the next four months a governor from north Nebraska.

A letter came to Prairieland Talker from a distant state, the one writing the letter being a native of Holt county, born in a home near the Elkhorn and memories of that stream of crystal flowing water with scenes of the green robed landscape all around have been cherished through the passing years though far away. The hand of the Master Artist layed out the scent on prairieland. You felt its touch, its appeal and though you may go to distant places where too nature paints a picture, the silken green, the flowing stream, the touch of color often seen, bird and beast and human friend—the treasured memories never end.

Holt county's oldest citizen, Grandma Hull, has traveled life's highway to reach the age of 105 years, sits today in her easy chair at her comfortable home in picturesque and charming northern Holt county where she went as a bride in the long ago, the days of raids by Spotted Tails braves, the pale face outlaws and the good men and women who came to establish homes and subdue the outlaws. We honor Grandma Hull, she being a symbol of the loyal patriots that came to Prairieland to make their homes, transform a wilderness to the charming country as we know today as Holt county.

The west coast ravaged by forest fires. The east coast from Florida to Maine swept by raging tornadoes. Nebraska—O, all is lovely on prairieland as September draws to the end. Now lovely autumn colors adorn the landscape from Atkinson to Amelia, from Ewing to Stuart. And plenty in basket and store so that none will come up to Thanksgiving with but dried cherries for dinner as did John and Hanna Haloran down by Inman in the long ago.

Young America in school again. The opening of public schools in Lincoln found about 24,000 students enrolled. In addition to this number in the public schools there may be some six thousand of Capital City kids in private schools under the supervision of some churches. These boys and girls not only learn to read and write and figure 2 plus 2, but are bowing their young heads in reverence for spiritual things.

He is 97 years of age. Asked the reason for living to such an age, replied—"Don't die;"

How to "Catch Up" with the Soviets

We've all read prophecies to the effect that the Soviet Union is swiftly overtaking us in production, and that we're in danger of becoming a second-rate power.

An antidote to that has been provided by Bryce N. Harlow, deputy assistant to President Eisenhower. "In order to enjoy the glories of the present Soviet system, he said we would have to abandon three fifths of our steel capacity, two thirds of our petroleum capacity, 95 per cent of our electric motor output two of every three of our hydro-electric plants, and get along on a tenth of our present volume of national gas.

We would have to rip up 14 of every 15 miles of our paved highways and two of every three miles of our mainline railway tracks. We'd sink eight of every nine ocean-going ships, scrap 19 of every 20 cars and trucks, and shrink our civilian air fleet to a shadow of its present size.

We would cut our living standards by three fourths, destroy 40 million TV sets, nine of every ten telephones, and seven of every ten houses; and then we would have to put about 60 million of our people back on the farm . . . In answer to the claims that the Russians are leap-frogging us in electric power facilities, Mr. Harlow declared that if they are to catch up with us by 1980, they must, in the next 20 years, build the equivalent of a brand new Hoover Dam every 21 days . . .

Mr. Harlow also dealt with the military picture. We are, according to him, well ahead of the Soviet in various important weapons and other assets—including bombers, nuclear submarines, aircraft carriers, and allies and foreign bases.

No one with good sense underestimates Soviet power, existing or potential. But it's equally senseless to under-rate our own achievements and strength.

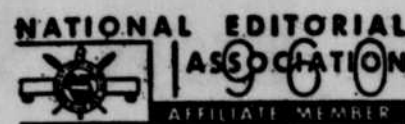
According to the Tax Foundation, about nine out of every 10 persons who file an income tax return make less than \$10,000 a year. It adds that if the government took 100 per cent of all taxable income above \$10,000 the extra revenue wouldn't even pay the interest on the national debt.

THE FRONTIER

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, rate abroad provided upon request. All subscriptions payable in advance.

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.



Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

An old soldiers birthday party was given in honor of Mr. D. A. Goree's 60th birthday last Tuesday the 20th of the month. Six old soldiers were present, besides many relatives and friends and presented to Mr. Goree a nice rocking chair. The pupils of Miss Ruth Evans of O'Neill will give a musical entertainment at the opera house, Friday evening, the 23rd. While in the city the first of the week Mr. McGinnis, of the McGinnis Creamery Company entered into a contract with the Holt county Telephone company for the use of their poles upon which to string his electric light wires. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sullivan moved to this city from Crete last week and will make their home in this city. Mr. Sullivan is a carpenter and has been following his trade in Lincoln and Crete. J. Frank Kierman who has been manager of the Holt county Telephone company the past three years, has tendered his resignation as manager to take effect October 15.

25 YEARS AGO

E. E. Cole, Star postmaster, was pleasantly surprised on Sunday, Sept. 22, his 75th birthday anniversary. His son and wife cleverly planned the surprise by Charles taking his father to see some cattle they have in a pasture near Opportunity, while Mrs. Cole assisted by Mrs. Frank Hunter, prepared the dinner. Mary Jean Hammond, of this city, a student in the university college, Creighton university, Omaha, won a nation-wide contest conducted by a motion picture magazine. The third annual merchant's Bargain and Free day with a total combined day and evening crowd of visitors estimated at between 10,000 and 15,000 persons here was pronounced a decided success. Ambrose Rhode, assistant manager of the Council Oak store here reports that Romaine Rhode told of a mysterious fire north of O'Neill 23 miles on land owned by Mrs. Stephen Donlin. Two weeks ago fire broke out there in a five acre swamp always holding water and mud, so it could not be waded until last summer when it dried.

10 YEARS AGO

A group of relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rolie Snell at Page on Sunday, September 17, to celebrate their 55th wedding anniversary. A covered dish luncheon was served at noon. The 40 thousand-dollar remodeling project for the Consumers Public Power district building here will begin Monday, it was stated Wednesday by L. C. Walling, district manager. Miss Donna Mae Fuhrer, well-known O'Neill invalid who was stricken with polio as a child, Tuesday celebrated her 18th birthday anniversary. A kickoff breakfast is planned Tuesday, September 26, to launch the Boy Scout fund-raising drive in O'Neill. Deaths: William F. Coyne, 55, former O'Neill and Ewing resident, died Wednesday, September 13 at Spalding; a former O'Neill man, C. E. Cunningham, 50, who has been a resident of Belden, died last Monday, September 18, in a Sioux City hospital; William Robertson, 25, St. Lawrence, S. D. died September 14, in the Lynch hospital from injuries received several hours earlier in a truck crash at the Keibel bridge near Spencer.

5 YEARS AGO

The second annual membership drive in behalf of the O'Neill Community Concerts association came to a triumphant close Saturday night.

Films were shown at the Amelia school Thursday evening. These were interrupted by the call for help to fight prairie fires which had been started by lightning. General rains fell in much of Nebraska Tuesday breaking a prolonged dry spell. A life long resident of the Ewing community, James H. Gunter, 83, was the oldest person present last Thursday evening for the 35th annual sunset banquet sponsored by the Woman's Society of Christian Service at the Methodist church parlors. A meeting has been called for 8 p.m. Tuesday, September 27, for the purpose of discussing the possibility of establishing a rural fire protection district in the O'Neill locality. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Barnett quietly observed their 50th wedding anniversary Tuesday, September 20. Warren Peden, jr. arrived in Holt county Thursday, September 15, to assume the job of assistant county agent.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

M. L. Sageser and sons were in town Monday. Rev. Stanor of Grand Island has been appointed to fill the Methodist charge for the next year. Whaley's steam merry-go-round and high diving dog is a feature of the fair. Things are humming at the fair grounds today, with good weather the 1910 fair will be a record breaker. Mr. and Mrs. George Bowen and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Guese of O'Neill spent Sunday at the home of D. D. Leonard. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry who have been spending some months at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ferguson, left Monday for their home in Pennsylvania. Death Mrs. Rose McGowen, wife of C. L. McGowen.

25 YEARS AGO

Both Chambers softball teams were disastrously defeated last Friday in the first game of the season. The Kellar Aid society sponsored a handkerchief shower in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wintemote, at their home Monday evening, Sept. 23. Miss Lucinda Fleek, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fleek of this vicinity, became the bride of Mr. Raymond Shoemaker, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shoemaker of Plainview. Mr. Jack Porter had the misfortune to be stepped on by a horse and have a bone in his foot broken. Mr. and Mrs. George Hodgson were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Duane Carson. The Coxhill family of Atkinson were Amelia callers Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Wright made a flying trip to Atkinson Saturday afternoon. If Mr. Wright makes another quick trip again in the near future they'll be calling him "The Flying Dutchman."

Claimed he had some kind of a secret formula that he'd got from a Sioux hunter that he used to know. Swore never to let any one else lay hands on it. Whatever it was it sure worked. Friday morning just as Yours Truly was fixin' to get in a little dry wood, (it was Lena's idea) to saw up at some time in the near future; the weather getting so nippy nights was what brought the brainstorm on. Rev. Peebles came panting up in an awful dither. Tears was just running down his cheeks. (He claimed it was his sinus running wild spiked with hay fever.) Anyhow what was causing the ruckus was, his little brown and white wire haired mutt, Delilah had come up missing. Been gone since the night before. Well, we whistled and 'Hyeahed' all around the place and couldn't raise a thing, not even Old Pretzel, our hound dog.

But this same time the Gorey kids stopped in on their way to school to say Ludwig Van Sauerkraut, better known as WIGGY, their big German Police dog was gone too. Before they got gone little Dee Dee Baiker came sniffing up bunting Elmer, their old maltese tom cat.

Theft, kidnapping and wholesale slaughter were the theories come up with by the citizens that kept dropping in as they found they had livestock missing too. Just about everyone in the neighborhood was there but Old Man Chinn before anyone thought of his trap line.

Sure enough, when we invaders got to his place he was down by the Crick, tallying off the catch whilst he opened the traps. "By Gonie, she sure worked," he says, proud as a peacock. "Caught 5 dogs, 3 cats, 2 rabbits a civet cat and a turtle already and still got ten to go."

Abe Gorey kind of bristled up to the old guy at first but come off of his high horse in a hurry when he began to tell about how many more traps he intended to set out the next night. The only way we could talk him out of it was to convince him fur wouldn't be prime until Dec. and it was against the law to trap without a license. Folks decided it was safer to let the varmint (if there was one) run loose.

Lot of sore toes among the animals concerned but wasn't no bones broke. See you next week.

"The EDITOR"

Have you heard the story about the horse race in which only two horses were entered? It seems the owner of the losing horse was telling his cronies of the race afterwards. "Yes," he said, "that horse of mine is a wonderful horse, he came in second. But you know that other horse that they bragged about so much? He came in next to last."

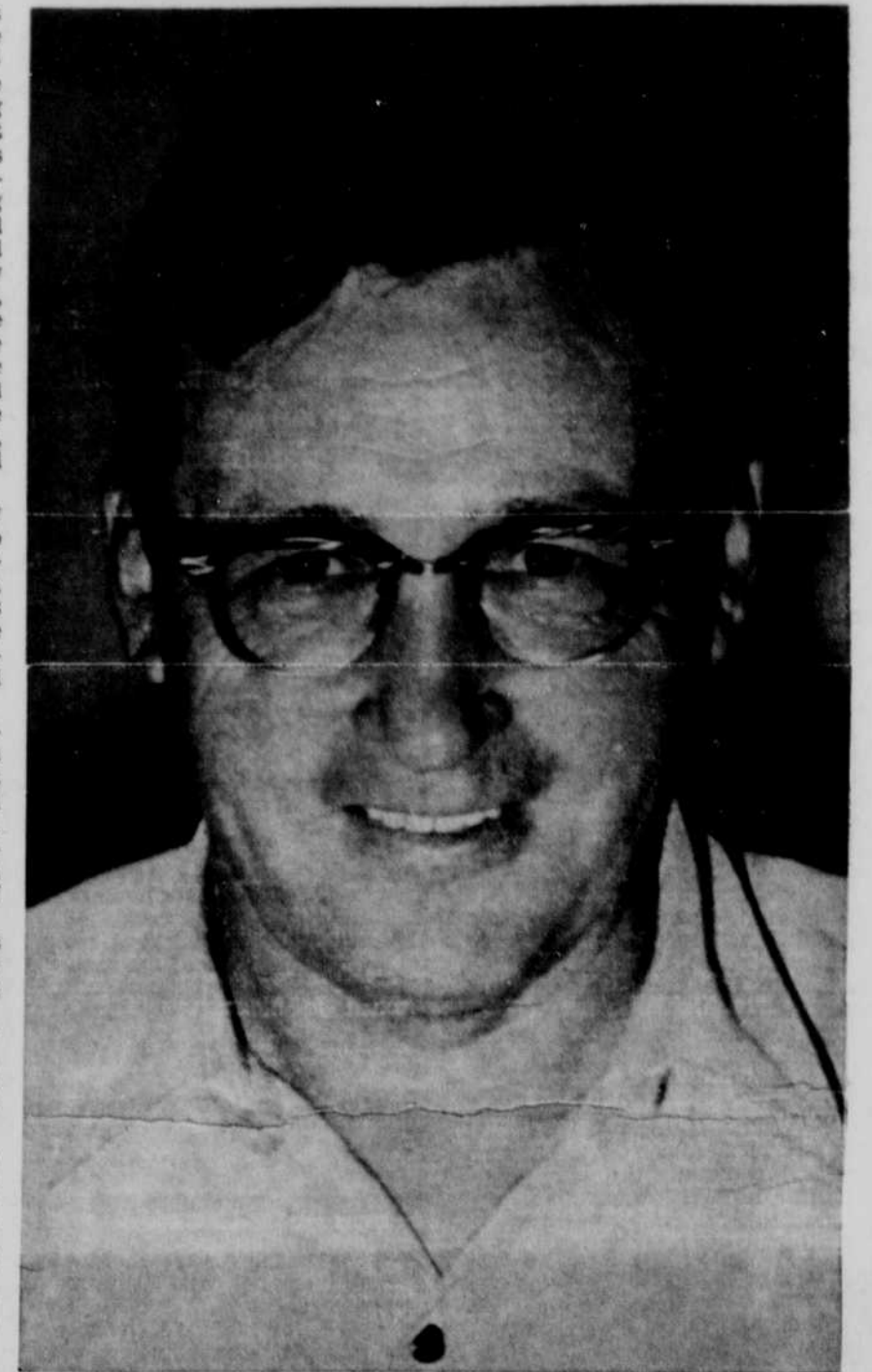
We were reminded of the story after we read some of the political releases sent us last week. Here's one we received and we quote: "The Kennedy-Nixon presidential campaign was off to a rousing start at the state fairgrounds in Lincoln last week, and for awhile it appeared the Republicans had thought of everything.

Their spacious headquarters furnished with ice water and easy chairs, their customers attended by earnest young men in gay 90's costumes (some of the workers were paid, at least one an admitted Democratic spy), the Republicans did a brisk business selling 500 Nixon hats at the rate of a dollar apiece.

The Citizens for Kennedy booth—under the same roof but in less auspicious quarters and manned

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.



Last week's guess who was Howard Manson, Clerk of the District Court.



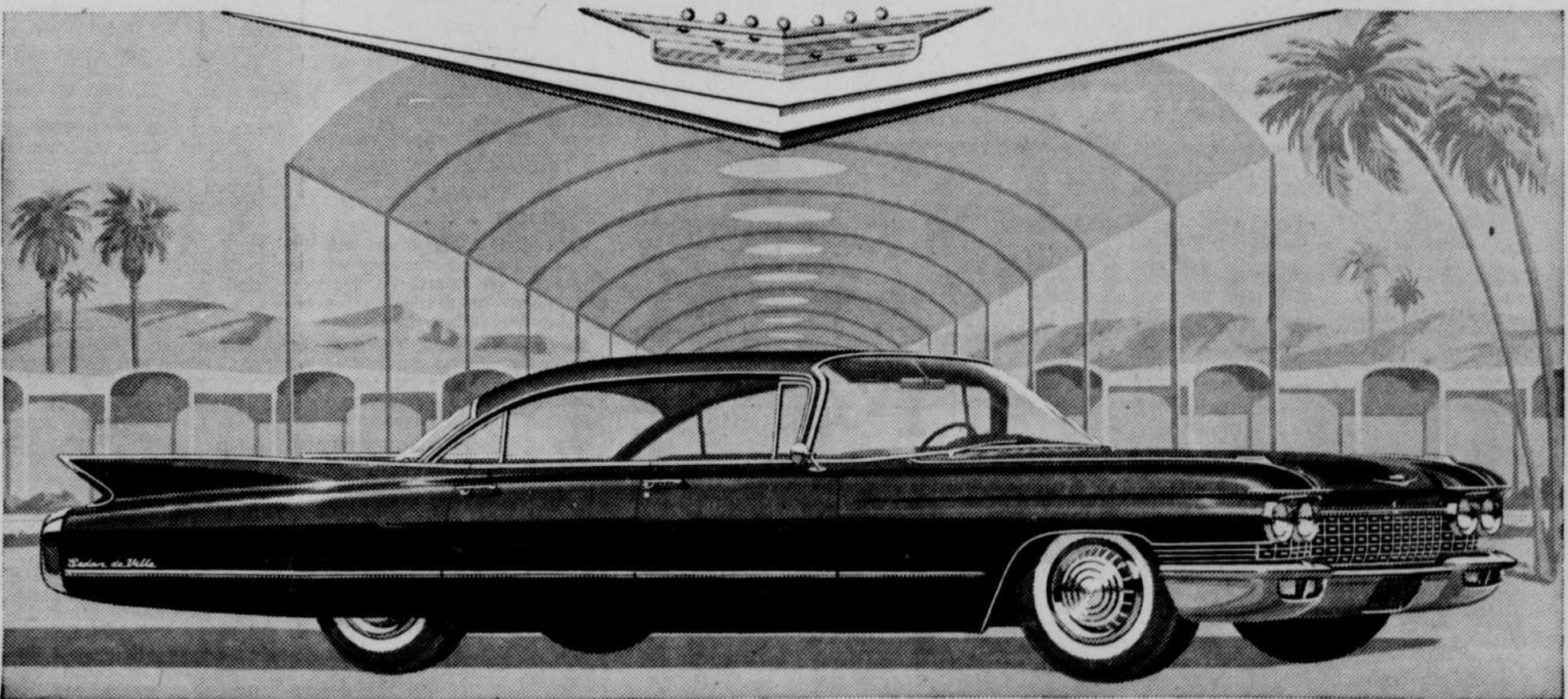
Now try to guess who this businessman is.

by volunteer workers in ordinary dress—dispensed two thousand Kennedy hats (same \$1 pricetag) and gave away close to a hundred thousand campaign buttons and informational brochures.

The only fact which was omitted from the release was that the Republicans had only ordered 500 hats and had sold their whole supply and were unable to get any more.

GLEANINGS from our Heritage of Freedom. "Freedom suppressed and again regained bites with keener fangs than freedom never endangered." — Cicero. Today, beer is the refreshing NEBRASKA DIVISION beverage so cheerful and relaxing. Beer is always pleasant—always in good taste. Always when you entertain, serve beer! 812 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Lincoln. United States Brewers Foundation.

The wisest choice for distinction



...at the wisest time for value

Cadillac owners have learned a fact that every motorist ought to know. The most distinguished of motor cars is also the Standard of the World for practicality. Cadillac craftsmanship provides the reliability, efficiency and longevity necessary for minimum maintenance. And Cadillac's combination of timeless distinction and rugged long life produce the highest resale value of all. Your Cadillac dealer will tell you another reason—the pleasant news about today's delivered cost. See him today for the facts.

VISIT YOUR LOCAL AUTHORIZED Cadillac DEALER A. MARCELLUS CHEVROLET COMPANY



127 NORTH FOURTH ST., O'NEILL