

Prairieland Talk

"Prairieland Has No Equal"

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

Nebraska History magazine, October number, is devoted to the whites driving out the Indians from their last stand on the great plains. The magazine opens with the story of the expedition organized soon after the close of the war between the North and the South which went to the Republican river valley to reclaim that region in Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado from the Indians. Had you read the story of California Joe and Laramie Pete you beat the present magazine writer to it. The redman had all of America at one time, now confined to a reservation here and there. Early settlers in Holt county had frequent visits from Spotted Tails warriors and those still living recall when Boyd county was part of the then Rosebud Indian reservation. The late Sam Thompson of the Tompson McEweny settlement, the first to settle near where the town of O'Neill was laid out could tell exciting stories of Indian raids. Prairieland Talker escaped from an Indian camp by the Elk-horn one day, his scalp still under his sombrero. Where your home is today in this community there may have stood an Indian teepee years ago.



Romaine Saunders

So the bankers, too, want to have a little fun. A thousand or so of them from out over the state came to the Capital City the second week in October, gathered in conference on matters of interest to themselves, sat down to the banquet board for a few good feeds, and after three days of it went back to their jobs of computing interest on loans and other banking business.

Leading citizens of O'Neill in professional and business undertakings have been considered from time to time in this department. Today I turn from the white collar boys to those in overalls. Jim Davidson when a youth was employed in the tin shop operated by J. J. McCafferty in connection with his hardware business. Jim later opened a shop of his own and after a time to an enlarged plant on east Douglas street and was the community's plumber and the one on whom all relied to keep their furnaces going. Hank Mills was another. A homesteader over Chambers way he moved with his wife and two children to O'Neill in the late '80's and became the community's "well man," putting down wells at many home before the introduction of the city water works. Both Jim and Hank are gone, the remains of one in the grave yard here; the other passed to his rest out in Oregon to where he (Hank) moved about 1940.

In eastern Europe, in the Middle East and in Africa, through the centuries there has been unrest, war and trouble makers. The Pilgrim Fathers came to America to get away from it all in distant lands. Now the trouble making bosses of those lands have an eye on us. Some how our President Eisenhower has dealt with those of distant lands so as to keep us out of war. What will his successor be able to do about it?

Start the day with a prayer and a song, and then the trail along the way until evening will not seem long.

October the fifth. All is hushed, not a breeze in motion, the landscape robed still in summer's velvet green. The sun shines in golden glory and the bright blue sky spreads cloudless over head. The weather gauge outside in the shade records 80 above this calm autumn afternoon. Corn will ripen, wheat planted to bring us more loaves of bread. When nature thus smiles upon us Nebraska has mild weather that can not be equaled anywhere. Likewise, when the north wind moans at the door and clouds of snow envelope us we in Nebraska have had weather than can not be surpassed anywhere.

City "farmers" parked with the loafers can tell you all about it. They have it that the real farmers of east Nebraska have produced this year a corn crop making as much as 150 bushels to the acre. The hybrid corn of today grows big ears and lots of them. But cattle feeders say it is poor quality and much more is needed to fatten a beef than the corn once raised on the farms.

Another bright October morning as this is type-written. If we all were as good as the weather it would be nice.

It was in the autumn of the year 1901. Atkinson was pulling hard for another railroad that never materialized. But today all north Nebraska highways pull into a settling cow town. . . . Charles Wilson, an early settler of the O'Neill community, visiting in Michigan was stricken with illness and died there. . . . M. F. Harrington was on a business trip to Iowa. . . . Mrs. J. A. Meals left for Omaha to meet her husband and son on their return from Alaska. . . . Fred Gatz dammed a spot on the town to freeze up in winter where he expects to take out 1,000 tons of ice. . . . Turkeys out in the back alley and Frontier workers thought to grab each one for Thanksgiving dinner. . . . Mrs. Patrick Murry died at her home ten miles northeast of town. . . . Manns were advertising the arrival of a car load of apples.

Editorial

Freedom's Guardian

This is National Newspaper Week, a time set aside each year during which we might discuss with you the merits, the problems, and the philosophies of our free press.

And, during this week, many articles will be published calling attention to the role of newspapers in protecting your freedoms—protection that comes as dedicated individuals seek out and publish facts. Strange as it may seem in a country whose way of life has been so closely tied with an unrestricted press, there are forces here that would deny and censor the right of free access to seek out these facts. There are those who would close public meetings to the press—bar reporters from council meetings and legislative hearings.

To limit the press in its attempts to obtain accurate and factual information is to limit newspapers in their fight to protect your freedoms.

While this newspaper condemns such practices on the part of public officials, we could hardly do so without first examining our own operation and know that we practice what we advocate.

Our relations with advertisers—who make it financially possible to have a free press—serves as an excellent parallel. The most important function we serve for them is by providing the circulation for their sales messages. Because of this, circulation facts are essential to their planning and the success of their advertising investments.

Just as we believe a reporter should not be denied complete access to the facts as a protection of your freedoms, neither should anyone with a legitimate interest be deprived the protection of accurate, factual circulation data.

That's why this newspaper is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations—so that we might furnish advertisers with verified information about our circulation.

As a member of the Audit Bureau, "any and all records deemed necessary" by ABC are submitted to independent audit by specially trained circulation auditors. Following the auditor's visit, ABC publishes a report containing his findings on our circulation. Through this easy-to-read report, the facts of our circulation are made available to advertisers—a complete and objective report. Copies of this report are available free to advertisers.

Just as we believe that complete information regarding the advertising value of this newspaper should be available as a protection to our advertisers, so do we believe in the obligation of newspapers in guarding the freedoms and protecting the interests of our readers.

The press, as the recognized medium on public discussion and information, should be given every opportunity to obtain the facts if it is to remain freedom's guardian.

WASH., IOWA, JOURNAL: "Out of recent automobile group meetings comes the sordid story of methods practiced by the Teamsters' Union to fight the piggyback plan used by railroads. . . . According to reports quantities of acid are being poured from under-pass bridges on the tops of new cars as they move along beneath."

ANTIGO, WISC., JOURNAL: "Last year U. S. tourists spent two billion dollars overseas, about one billion more than visitors spent in this country. Thus getting more foreigners to visit and spend in the United States is one way to help close the trade gap. It will also help relieve an economic pinch on the American domestic travel industry."

The Family Farm

There is a fear that the ever-growing mechanization of agriculture, along with other advanced farming techniques and tools, will lead to the virtual disappearance of the family farm, and its replacement with the big corporation farm.

Dr. Karl D. Butler, one of this country's leading agricultural economists, vigorously disputes this view. He writes: "The family farm is not disappearing. True, some family farms are finding it convenient to incorporate. If this is corporate farming, make the most of it, but actually a very small percentage of all the farms in the United States are either corporation farms or incorporated. The majority are family-owned and family-operated. In fact, today about 96 or 97 per cent of all the farms in the United States are family-operated units. There has been no significant decrease in the proportion of family farms during the last 20 to 30 years." Dr. Butler also says that the number of hired professional farm managers has actually declined a little in recent years, which means that the percentage of owner-operators has shown an increase.

Actually, mechanization has meant salvation for the family farm, whether or not it has gone through the formality of incorporation. It has made possible more production at reduced cost. Even more important in the long run, it has given the small, as well as the large, farmer the means of improving and conserving irreplaceable land—the "six inches of topsoil" that stand between us and famine. It has reduced or eliminated back-breaking drudgery. It has made farming into a business and a profession, even while maintaining it as a way of life. To quote Dr. Butler once more, "the future of the family farm seems to be assured."

BEEVILLE, TEX., BEE-PICAYUNE: "It is our responsibility to educate our children, to support the members of our family in need, and to aid our neighbors who are in want. Life is not a game; we have to do our part. No government can be all things to all men and unless we face responsibility now we will find our lot much tougher in the future than we dreamed life could be."

Seeing America is a good way for Americans to spend their time and money.



BILL RICHARDSON, Publisher
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Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO
Wednesday, October 19th was a great day for O'Neill. On that day was dedicated to the service of God and the salvation of men the new church of St. Patrick. Senator J. A. Donahoe returned Saturday from a three months tour of Europe. Mr. Donahoe made his foreign tour in company with 100 members of the Knights of Columbus from different parts of the United States. . . . Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hancock and son Edmund of O'Neill, accompanied by their guests, Dr. Johnson, wife and daughter of Winnebago came down to Janam from O'Neill to spend the day. Robert N. Brittle left for Lincoln Tuesday to attend the Odd Fellows grand lodge as one of the delegates from the O'Neill lodge. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kelly left last Saturday morning for their future home at San Diego, Calif.

25 YEARS AGO
Senator F. J. Brady of Atkinson has made his filing for a seat in the unicameral legislature which will take over the law making duties for the state in January, 1937. L. G. Gillespie who represented the county in the last session of the legislature, has also filed as a candidate for election to the unicameral body. . . . Working at Stuart last Friday afternoon, the O'Neill public high school football machine planted, harvested and processed the public high eleven of Stuart 38 to 0. . . . Homer Ernst, living northwest of town, was around on crutches Wednesday, as the result of a broken leg. Last Saturday afternoon he had his leg hitched to a hay rack and the reach broke, scaring the horses who ran away. . . . Deaths: Michael R. Sullivan, O'Neill postmaster, at Stuart last Sunday morning; Arthur Ryan of O'Neill in an Omaha hospital Sunday.

10 YEARS AGO
The October meeting of the Holt county council of home demonstration clubs was held on Tuesday, October 10, in the assembly room of the courthouse with the council president, Mrs. E. R. Carpenter of Chambers, presiding. Approximately 1,700 persons witnessed the air show at the Municipal airport sponsored by Gordon O. Harper, manager of the port and a number of local pilots. . . . A class of 30 were initiated into the Order of Carrolls. . . . Approximately 70 of the Knights of Columbus in all-day initiatory services here Sunday. . . . The Frontier in cooperation with the Neligh News will present a traveling trophy to the winner of the Neligh-O'Neill prep football game to be played on Wednesday, October 25 at Neligh. Presentation of the trophy will be an annual affair. . . . Wednesday, October 25, is the date for the seventh annual farmer-rancher stag party sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce.

5 YEARS AGO
At 12:01 a.m. Wednesday the O'Neill police department began using its own two-way shortwave radio communications system. Installation of the transmitter at the police headquarters and equipment in one of the two cruiser cars was completed. . . . The culmination of 60 years of married life was celebrated Sunday, October 16, by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sisson, 62 and 79-years-old respectively. . . . Two hundred and eighty persons were served at the annual Stuart high school homecoming banquet Saturday evening, October 15, in the Stuart auditorium. . . . Frank Benash, 67, who came into the world to the howling winds at the time of the historical blizzard of January 12, 1838, and her husband, 78, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Monday, October 17. . . . Clarence Focken, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Focken of Atkinson, suffered fractured ribs Sunday night when his car hit a west-bound freight train that had just stopped.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO
Charlie Barnum left Tuesday on a business trip to Lincoln. . . . The young son of Con Harley last Saturday ate some putty which poisoned the little fellow so seriously that for some time there was little hope of saving his life, but he is now better. . . . Mrs. Jeffers and Mrs. Kemp and children visited Mrs. Reed Bell Monday afternoon. . . . C. M. Smith left yesterday for a business trip to Sioux City. The Baptist Ladies Aid met yesterday at the home of Mrs. R. C. Wry. . . . W.B. Cooper started Monday for Lincoln where he will attend Odd Fellows Grand Lodge.

25 YEARS AGO
The fourth golden hour dinner was held in the basement of the Methodist Church at Chambers Tuesday, Oct. 22, 1935. Although it was a cold, cloudy day 71 elderly people, over 65 years of age were present. . . . Tom Doolittle of Amelia had the misfortune to get the bone of a pheasant lodged in his throat, Monday, which caused him a great deal of pain. . . . A number of cases of whooping cough are prevalent in and about Chambers. . . . Pheasant and duck season opened Sunday with a goodly number of hunters out; but we haven't heard of any great luck on their parts. . . . The piano students of Mrs. Jeanne C. Scott, held a musicale at the First Baptist church of Chambers at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, October 22nd. . . . Phyllis Kiltz, Robert Kiltz and Ranold Whitaker, students of Wayne college spent the week end with their home folks.

"The EDITOR"

We've just received our copy of Outdoor Nebraska and the ac-complish of wondrous hunting expeditions are thrilling indeed. We have often thought how nice it must be to have a job which consisted of hunting and fishing and at the end of the month dashing out a thrilling account of our sporting adventures.

After our last hunting trip, we're not sure that the job is as easy as it looks. Here's the story of our last hunting trip. Who could possibly call it thrilling? I started to the Supermarket to get a ring of bologna for supper but the day was fine, the season open and I am the owner of a few opening pieces. So I thought what the heck, I'm going hunting.

I tramped miles thru thicket and marsh and then just as I was about to give up the whole thing a lone bird whirled out of the grass. I blasted him and on the way down town, I dropped him off at home to be readied for eating.

An hour later I returned to find the little wife sewing viciously an attempt to disjoint the tough little weazened body while the four eyes of my two kids looked on in horror at such carnage.

Then, "Poor birdie! Daddy, was it a boy birdie or a girl birdie?" Their mother answered that it was a "little old man birdie." She and the kids still plan on having tender, succulent bologna for supper while I must eat the "little old man birdie" even if I choke to death, else how do I justify the killing?

On second thought, maybe the sports writer's job isn't so easy after all.

mises but no actual work done. There is only so much money appropriated for our township and by the time the board members get the roads improved to their own places the money is used up and the Hinch boys have to wait another year.

Well, this year Orley and Little Joe have got it made. No one can figure out how they worked it either by Grab, they done it. Like I said when the two parties cooled off enough to exchange notes, there is Little Joe running for Iowa Treasurer on the Democrat ticket and opposing him for Town Treasurer on the Republican ticket, big as life is brother Orley. Folks was mighty riled up for awhile but there was nothing they could do about it so now they go around saying it was pretty clever and they wonder who put the Hinch Bros. up to it! Nobody has any doubts where the next road will be built when the new board takes office.

Ott Chamber has had to re-tire the red compact job. He claims the original tires were not any good. But everyone knew it was fixin' to happen. No tire made can stand all that rubber burning he dishes out. Besides that he's on the road day and night. No one can tell h-w many miles he's got on it neither, the orrery bugger went and pasted a strip of adhesive tape over the mileage on the speedometer and won't let a soul touch it. The thing that keeps folks whetted up, however, is no one can figure how he goes, wherever it is he goes and nobody spots him. A red car ought to loom up like a smoke house in a fog. See you next week.

Homemakers Corner . . .

By Catherine Indra Home Extension Agent

The hunting season is upon us. Whether she likes it or not, many a homemaker is confronted with the kill and what to do with it.

A new bulletin "Care and Cooking of Game Meats" is off the press and will soon be available to Nebraska hunters and homemakers. Until that time here are excerpts from the bulletin that may be of help to those concerned: Game birds should be drawn cleaned and cooled as soon as possible. If left in a heated car, garage or basement they soon show signs of spoilage.

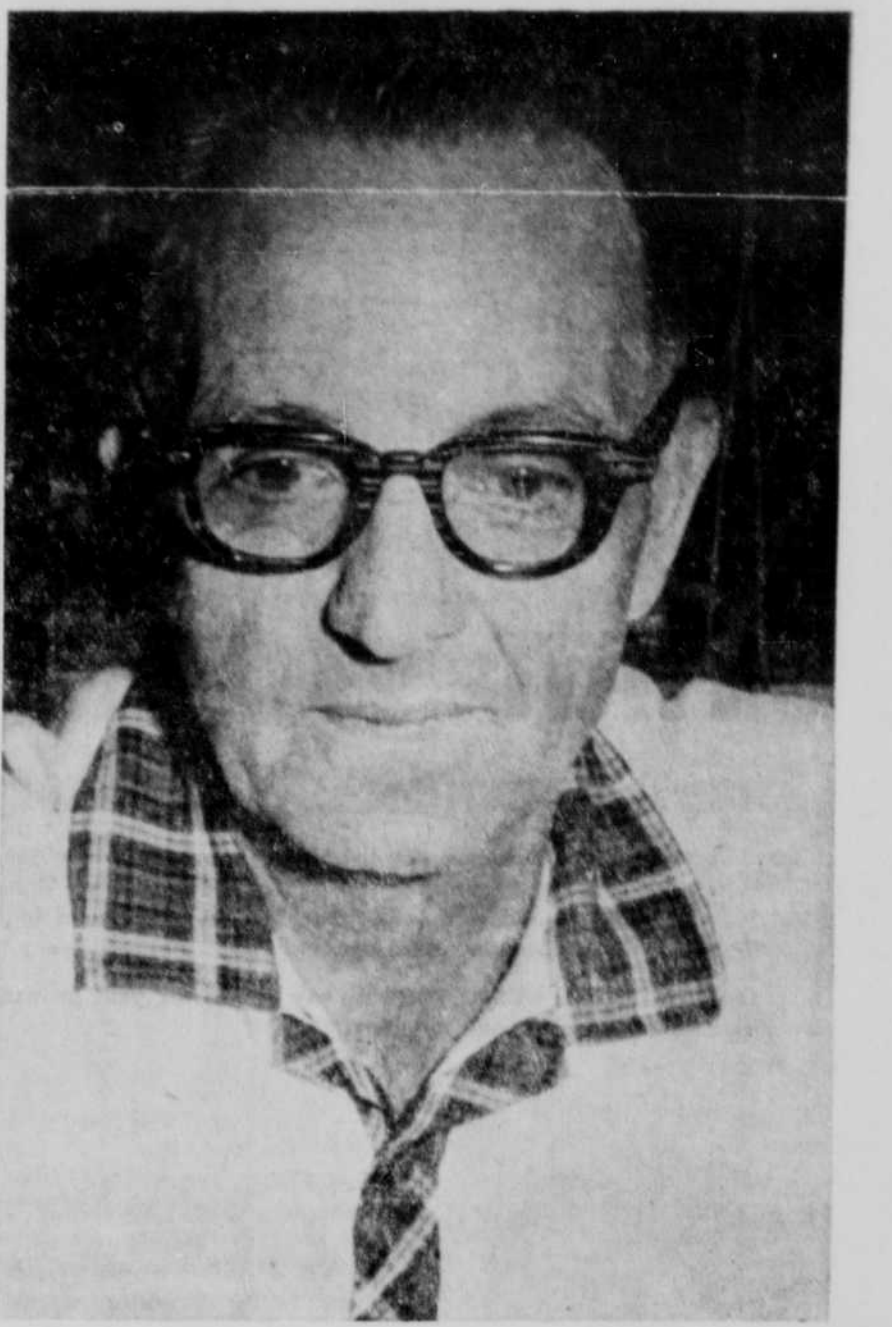
Birds may be drawn in the field. To do this, make a cut midway between vent and point of breastbone. Extend opening around the vent and remove the entrails in one mass. Place the giblets in a small bag. Wipe out the cavity with a clean cloth leaves or grass. Hang the birds separately to cool.

Most hunters prefer to dry-pick game birds. The feathers should be pulled downward in the direction they grow. Pulling upward, or against the way they grow, tears the skin which is usually very tender. Cut out the oil gland at the base of the tail. Remove pinfeathers with a knife or tweezers. Singe the bird down with a lightly twisted piece of wrapping paper, being careful not to burn the skin. This can also be done by turning the bird slowly over a gas flame.

Some prefer to remove pin feathers by applying melted wax to the bird's body. Paint the wax on with a clean brush and cover the body liberally. When the wax is firm, scrape it off with a small

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.



Did you recognize Holt County Sheriff, Leo Tomjack?



Here's a man we know many of you have met.

paring knife tilted at a slight angle. Scrape gently. Singe the skin to remove any hairs and down that were missed in the scraping process.

Still others find it quicker and easier to skin game birds. Loosen the skin from in front and back of the legs. Cut the skin over the breast and up the back of the bird if necessary. A couple of firm yanks will separate the skin from the bird. Skinning is more difficult if the bird has been shot up or chewed by a dog.

Now cut off the head, feet and wing tips. Scrub the bird in a pan of cool water or under running water. Drain. Leave whole or cut into pieces. Refrigerate and cook as you would chicken.

- Baked Prairie Chicken
1 prairie chicken
1/4 cup flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon white pepper
1/2 teaspoon savory
dash of thyme and basil
1 slice bacon
1/4 cup butter
Dredge bird with flour, salt, pep

Phone Your News to The Frontier—Phone 788

Are you smoking more now but enjoying it less?



HUMAN FLY That's Orin Murray, Field Survey Engineer of fabulous Glen Canyon Dam in Arizona. Murray says, "Sure I've tried other brands, but Camel is the only one that gives me real smoking satisfaction every time I light up."

HAVE A REAL CIGARETTE - HAVE A CAMEL. Includes image of Orin Murray and a pack of Camel cigarettes.

The best tobacco makes the best smoke!