

Prairieland Talk

"Wake Up Patriots"

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

We learn that Rancher Petersen of the Atkinson community beside his numerous beef herds has become the horse fancier and breeder of north Nebraska, with a \$10,000 stallion and a herd of fancy bred nags numbering 400. It was my pleasure some time ago to have a look at this bunch of high steppers as they grazed on the prairie grass south of Holt creek. So Holt county is not only the cattle empire of north Nebraska but now on the Petersen ranch has the greatest number of a standard breed of horses to be found anywhere within the limits of these United States. What next—will Rancher Charles get next a herd of goats?



Romaine Saunders

A few days spent in O'Neill a month before election. Nobody talking politics, scalping the hide of one set of candidates and enshrining other candidates in every human virtue, as was the fashion some 60 years ago. What has become of the Mike Harringtons, Art Mullens, R. R. Dicksons and Denny Cronins? All gone and citizens care little about who is elected to office. Come, patriots, wake up to the needs of your country before the communists come and take over!

Dark at 6 o'clock in the evening, rain falling and no outdoor welcoming thing. Then early to bed, a night's rest in the arms of slumber. Morning comes, a cold wind fresh from the North Pole. Noon, after noon, the sun shines in all its golden glory and prairieland robed in the glory of a bright mid autumn day.

What was at doors and windows to keep out the flies taken down and now again storm doors and windows to keep out winter winds.

The dying railroads need money—so up goes the cost of hauling not you but yours. Of the many newspaper editors and publishers who were in O'Neill now there is the first who has a university degree. Doc Matthews wrote beautifully of "God's Country." Jim Riggs softened the bitter political strife with kindly words for all. Clyde King gave it a touch of literary beauty, Denny Cronin punched straight from the shoulder. These four of The Frontier. Ham Kautzman of the Beacon Light tore to shreds in bitter words everything and everybody. Now Publisher Bill and Editor Bruce, two as fine gentlemen as one ever meets, are giving north Nebraska citizens their best 16-page newspaper; now in enlarged quarters, two charming ladies in the front office serving customers, typographical artists and Linotype operators in the composing room and pressmen at the presses. The new publisher is a fine gent, has a wife, a son and daughter. They will find O'NEILL people cordial and friendly.

After nearly a life time on the open prairie in Swan precinct in their nice home where the Star Route 5 mail carrier passes from day to day on his drive from Atkinson to Amelia, Howard Berry and his life's companion leave for other parts. The parents of Mr. Berry, now both dead were among the pioneers of that section of Holt county and their home still stands, now empty, a half mile or more from where Howard and his wife planted their prairie dwelling. Mr. Berry had hunted the prairie wolf, the prairie chicken, the ducks and the geese; now on the deserts of Arizona he will run onto the rattle snake coiled and ready to strike, maybe Mr. Berry will meet up with Cactus Kate, and out there the stars glow at night above the desert sands like full moons. We trust they both will enjoy it all and Howard recover from any physical affliction. But with longing memories of what is left behind. Now their son Vernon and wife take over where their parents left off, the third generation of Berrys continuing on. Vernon had been for some time employed at the Sagasser ranch near Amelia, now back to the home where he started life.

The minister in the church service told the story of the Lord, the little child and Peter and John. He did not tell that confiding little child to be like Peter and John, but he did tell those two ambitious for first place that they must become humble as that little child. There are Peters and Johns, Marys and Marthas today who may well become little children in spirit such as that little child had who looked upon Peter and John but clung to the Lord.

All peaceful in our Capital City as election day approaches. A calm, sun bathed day of late October. Citizens on the go promoting industry and state officials doing a good job of it, some to retire at the year's end, others to remain in official circles. Thousands of Young Americans in school preparing themselves for life's duties. Yes, a few old gents yet among us to loaf the days away but keep forever within the national and state laws and for the most part honor the laws of God. Elderly ladies too within a few steps of life's journey's end, but still know how to make the pumpkin pies and get up a Thanksgiving feed.

We travel life's highway day after day, with its problems along the lengthening way. At the end of the journey what will it be? Just oblivion or a place by the Crystal Sea for you and me!

Prairieland Talker was pleased to find on his recent visit to O'Neill that the two ladies, daughters of the late Mr. and Mrs. Dave Stannard, are still a part of the city's business group. They are at the old location on south Fourth street where their father in years passed had a business in grave stone structure. The two ladies have a store today dispensing with capable hand groceries and fruits. And it is always a pleasure to be served by a pleasant lady at the counter.

Frontiers Ago

50 YEARS AGO

The residence on the farm of H. B. Hubbard, near Agee post office, was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. The building was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. M. O. McManus and they lost all their personal effects, besides \$75 in cash. W. J. Taylor, fusion candidate for congress, was billed to address the voters of this city at the court room last evening but he failed to make the speech. Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Shoppe died at their home in forty of their friends at their home on Halloween. Charles Elkins, one of the old-time populists of Conley township, was an O'Neill visitor last Wednesday. Mrs. Sarah Reams, aged 87 years, mother of Wallace and William Reams, died at the home of her sons, fourteen miles south of this city last Monday.

25 YEARS AGO

The most serious fire in many months broke out last Tuesday morning about 5:30 in the Sheeham Bros. filling station, situated just west of the Hanford creamery building, a little over a block from the center of town, west, and on the south side of the street. Playing here on the local pigskin reservation last Friday afternoon, the local public high school football aggregation and the Santee Indians kicked dust in one of those hot-acta skirmishes which race hearts of spectators. O'Neill won by the margin of 7 to 6. The local American Legion post members have made elaborate plans to celebrate the day, Monday, Armistice Day. Deaths: Sam Nelson, early Holt pioneer, died at his farm home Thursday; A. L. Rouse died at his home in this city about 1:30 Wednesday afternoon.

10 YEARS AGO

William F. Grothe, 70, and his wife, 71, a prosperous and successful farm couple living five miles northwest of Emmet, this week completed a half-century of married life. They will formally celebrate their golden wedding on Sunday, November 5 with open house. Monday night was ladies' night for the Lion club and a "Laugh Fiesta" program was arranged. Peter J. Kistemak's Saturday night talk before an audience of about one hundred persons in the O'Neill public school bandroom was accented with hatred for the Nazis, gratitude for Marshall dollars, and interesting comparisons of Dutch and American farming methods. Last week was an eventful one for J. J. Harrington, well-known O'Neill resident and former county judge. He marked his 81st birthday anniversary, he and his wife celebrated their 52nd wedding anniversary and they disposed of a 970-acre farm north of Page.

5 YEARS AGO

The Lew White Motor Co., the Chevrolet - Oldsmobile - Cadillac agency here, Tuesday, November 1 was transferred to a new owner Kenneth Benson of Valentine. Ten groups, under the leadership of the O'Neill Ministerial association with Rev. J. Olen Kennel as chairman, joined to sponsor "better type of Halloween observance with the emphasis on tricks or treats for the world's needy children." M. C. Huffman, who was reared on a ranch south of Ewing, participated in World War II and has been an executive officer in the Farmers State Bank for the past nine years, has purchased controlling interest in the Commercial Bank of Bassett. He purchased the interest of Henry Carenburg. Deaths: Clarence Hoxsie, 68, lifelong O'Neill resident, died Saturday, Oct. 29; Mrs. John Rotherham, resident of Holt county 75 years, died Tuesday; E. B. Hickok formerly of Atkinson, killed in an air crash near Denver Nov. 1; Arnold Lenz formerly of Chambers killed Friday in Missouri.

The Long Ago At Chambers

50 YEARS AGO

The residence of John Batterson, who lives southwest of Chambers was entirely destroyed by fire last Friday afternoon. Halloween in Chambers passed off very quietly, the young people had a party and quite a little fun in harmless work of a decorative nature. F. L. Smith, a former resident of Chambers but now in Idaho, has been visiting at the home of his uncle, M. L. Wintermote. Clark Hough and Henry Scafe passed through town Monday with 200 cattle which they will winter. Jas. McCabe returned recently from Portland, Ore., where he had been on a visit to his son, Henry.

25 YEARS AGO

C. S. Knatser of Burwell returned from a two months visit in Texas. He reports having some lively fishing. A bunch of choke cherry trees on the William Gumb farm near Chambers had a number of blossoms on them something very unusual for Nov. 1. Mr. Gumb picked a bouquet of them which can be seen at his home. The WNAX station at O'Neill was destroyed by fire, doing considerable damage. Basketball practice started Tuesday night with 27 boys participating. A strong team is expected with plenty of reserve material and a good schedule of games is being lined up.

Smoke from "Brandin' Iron" Crick

J. C. Fudd and his wife are gone. No, nothing serious happened. It seems that J. C. went out the other morning and found that Brandin' Iron Crick had frozen over solid during the night. And that's a sure sign that winter is just around the corner. J. C. went back into the house and he and his wife decided that they'd just pack up and go south for the winter. J. C. said he decided to go on Lena's account. On account of she'd been nagging him to go for the past five years. J. C. says it was actually the prospect of getting sewed up in that new scratchy long wool underwear that made J. C. decide to move to a warmer climate. Anyway we hope that they have a pleasant trip and that we'll hear from them from time to time.

"The EDITOR"

Although we're sometimes skeptical about statistics here's one that we'll go along with. "The amount of interest that a girl in a rented bathing suit attracts depends on where the rent is."

Here's an article we picked up recently from the Johnson and Johnson bulletin. If you want to boil a frog and keep him happy and satisfied at the same time, don't do it all at once. Drop your frog into a pot of boiling water and he'll jump out the instant he feels the heat. Instead, place him in a pot of lukewarm water. Froggy will relax and take a snooze. In the meantime, turn up the heat just a little bit. He'll wake up to find the water warm but not so hot so he'll make himself comfortable again and drop back off to sleep. Increase the heat under the pot just a little bit more. Keep doing this, degree by degree, never making changes in the heat sudden or sharp, the old froggy will sleep right through it all. Finally, the temperature will be really hot, and you'll boil the frog without his ever knowing it. It seems that a good many things in government work just this way. Often if a certain legislative program is attempted too suddenly, people will rise up in arms. However, the very same

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program, if pushed ever so gradually, stands a much better chance for passage. Many things which work this way are beneficial to our way of life. However, at the same time, there are things that work in the manner which imperil our freedoms... eating away nibble by nibble... and we'd better stay awake lest we wind up like our frog friend.

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 mystery guest was A. Neil Dawes, County Agent.

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

Give meals a perky cranberry touch at any time of the year processed cranberry products; canned whole cranberry sauce, canned jellied cranberry sauce, and cranberry fruit drink. AND DID YOU KNOW. Back in the days of clipper ships, American seamen ate fresh cranberries by the handful to prevent scurvy, as British tars used limes. Cranberries didn't come over on the Mayflower, they were here when the Pilgrims landed. Indians called them "I-bimi" (bitter berry) and used them to make pemican, a mixture of dried deer meat and berries. Indian squaws also combined them with beans and corn in making succotash, and cranberry poultices were used for poisoned arrow wounds. For the inexperienced and perhaps the experienced here's a recipe for cranberry jelly — 4 cups (1 pound) cranberries 2 cups water 2 cups sugar dash of salt Cook cranberries in water until all skins pop and cranberries are soft. Strain juice and berries through food mill, sieve, or colander to remove skins and seeds. Bring pulp to a boil. Cook uncovered about 3 minutes. Add sugar and salt, cook about 2 minutes. Pour into mold or bowl and refrigerate until set. Try the Frontier Want Ads

Editorial

What Does It Mean?

What does the right to vote mean? A chance to cast a ballot for a friend in a local election? An hour or two, or even a day, away from the job on election day? A chore grudgingly performed that involves a trip to the polling place and, perhaps, a wait in line? To some people who have the right to vote secured, this may be its meaning. To others though, it has a deeper, almost mystical, significance. To the 15 year-old freedom fighter shot down by a Soviet tank in the streets of Budapest, the right of self-government—the right to vote—was worth dying for. To the peasant Chinese, slaving in the bitter agony of a commune rice paddy, the right of self-government—the right to vote—is a vision of an unobtainable treasure, the thought of which creates mental anguish. To the two young East Germans escaping from their communist masters across a heavily mined border, the right of self-government—the right to vote—was worth the price one of them paid several weeks ago—both his legs. It's a precious thing—the right to vote—too precious to lose because one has something else to do on election day. Everybody wants to be popular, but the price asked is often too exorbitant.

Voters Have Another Chance

The Dawson County Herald

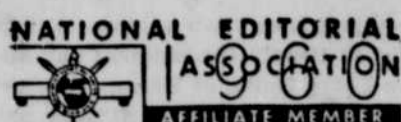
When Nebraska voters consider the proposed amendment for industrial development on the Nov. 8 ballot, it will be the first time the state's voters have had before them such a measure. In 1958, a similar proposal was soundly defeated, 41 per cent voting for it and 59 per cent against. Dawson county spoke as decisively against the amendment as did the rest of the state. Of 5,397 votes cast, 1,513 were for it, 2,310 against it and 1,574 did not vote on the amendment. In most final analyses of the reasons for its defeat, lack of knowledge about the measure and public apathy are listed foremost. In the state, 30.38 per cent of those who voted did not mark the ballot for or against the amendment. Observers believe the 1958 measure did not pass mainly because enough people did not show enough interest in the industrial development of Nebraska to bother voting on the amendment and also because they did not realize that the amendment cannot hurt them in any way but will only help develop the state's industrial potential. If the measure is defeated in 1960, it will be two years, perhaps longer before another one would Time is of the essence in this proposition. If Nebraska does not get those industries which are searching the length and breadth of the land for advantageous sites, some other state is going to get them. Within two or three years, the "cream

may have been skimmed" and later measures may be too late. The purpose of the revenue bond amendment is to furnish additional sources of low interest revenue to finance facilities for industrial and manufacturing concerns and to meet competition of other states in industrial development. Only companies engaged in manufacturing and industrial enterprises will be eligible for such assistance, if the amendment is adopted. Banks, retail establishments, utilities cannot make use of this to secure financing. The amendment is needed to supply methods of financing for industry and to show industrial concerns the state is interested in them and willing to help them find suitable facilities here. As has been said repeatedly, the use of these bonds will not raise taxes. As revenue bonds they can in no way become an obligation of taxpayers and therefore cannot raise taxes in any way. By increasing the number of industrial plants in Nebraska they will furnish more tax revenues from industry and use property that was previously unused and not paying its full tax share. The industries making use of these bonds would not receive any tax concessions. While the industry will not pay taxes directly since it will merely be leasing property, they will make up these payments in their lease arrangement with the city as there are no tax concessions involved. Nebraska's chances for increased industrial expansion will be hurt if this amendment does not pass. It will show clearly that Nebraska citizens are not interested in industrial expansion and industry will not want to locate in Nebraska. A decline in consumer optimism and sharp curtailments in buying plans for the balance of this year are reported by a Newsweek survey. With the exception of new autos, buying plans for every category measured by the survey were down for the second quarter, but from the year before and the opening of 1960.



BILL RICHARDSON, Publisher BRUCE J. REHBERG, Editor

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