Prairieland Talk

"Wintertime Is Here Again"

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

A cold December day. Snow and ice across the streets and lawns. Here we are another wintertime lawnmowers.

has come. Some of us have survived many, many winters. Now another month will bring the anniversary of the great blizzard. When Grandma Chaplin was one among others found frozen to death the morning after that terrible blizzard. Here in the capital city we have an organization that perpetuates the memory of that terrible day. I was within ten minutes

of being caught out on the road Saunders that morning. But I did not get going and so I am still here to tell again the story of that historic event.

Romain

and wagon. With a team and wagon he went at it citizens that we had here in O'Neill in days now and did hauling of goods from the depot to the store and homes. He prospered. He finally married and had a very nice home at Third and Everett who succeeded him, R. R. Dixon who ended his life Streets. But passed from the team and wagon days to the automobile and became one of northern Ne- James A. Donohue, S. J. Weaks and several others braska's most prominent automobile dealers also running what we call filling stations today. There on the corner of Fifth and Douglas Streets. And from his modest little home on Third and Everett Streets he moved to the town's best residential area on the east side. He had one son who proved to be holes just south of town were frozen to ice. And not at all like his good father, J. B. Mellor.

. . .

forms me the State Legislature will meet promptly her parents to Lincoln and finished her education our fun. at the State University and got into public life soon after that. She was elected a member of the Linbe Nebraska's first woman governor?

Anyway the ice and snow has silenced the noisy

I do not know his name. I never did know his name, but I see him again as he stands there by the Post Office building on South Fourth Street dressed in his boots, his leather breeches, buckskin jacket and handkerchief about his neck and a big hat. On each side hung his six-shooters which he would use on a moments notice if needed. Just a picture from the past, from the long ago, in the days of Doc Middleton. He was not of that group but from the prairie range and in those days there was one of the Blincoes who had a shooting gallery where if one hit the target he would get a cigar or something. And that fellow from the range could step up and show us how it was done. . . .

It may have been mentioned before in this de-He started life in O'Neill in the day of the horse partment that few if any communities had the able gone. There was Congressman Kincaid, W. D. Matthews who founded the FRONTIER, James H. Riggs as district judge, M. F. Harrington, Art Mullen, now no more. All laid to rest. But the community continues to grow and expand and there are able citizens here today.

At this time of year the river and little pond we young blades with our skates went down to the ice covered spots and put on our skates and cut Fern Hubbard Orme elected again as state sen- circles on the ice. There was Jim Davidson, Guy ator representing a district in the capital city in- Green, Sam Thompson, Frank Mann, Harry Gillespie, and our girl friends: Minnie Selkirk, Inez Smith, at noon January 1 and no doubt a voice will be Mazie Darr, Tammie Norval and the others. There heard saying, "I move that we adjourn until this we were a group of the rising generation showing hour tomorrow". Another voice will be heard to them how to do it on the ice. Is young America of say, "I second the motion". Senator Orme is the the O'Neill community on their skates today? I only woman serving as a state senator and is doing wonder. And then we had the roller skating rink a good job of it. She came from Holt County and where we put on the skates and rolled around the was a school girl in O'Neill when the Hubbard fam- floor for a while. Matty Mann one of the best and ily lived there over on the east side. She came with Jimmy Riggs the champion of us all. And we had

It was in the year 1888 in the early summer our coln city council where she served for some time house from my father's homestead was moved into with credit to herself. Then the next step along the O'Neill. And it was located on a lot on what is now way in public life she became a state senator where South First street in the 300 block. Two rooms added she is doing a very excellent job of it. What next onto it and other changes made. It was the home will this Holt County girl be up to? A candidate to of my mother and her parents and my two sisters and brother after my father had died. In that house five of my parental family died and when it be-The southern states are being hit hard by jack came my home after my marriage, five of my sons frost this December. Below zero weather! Through- and daughters were born there. In the year 1910 out the country snow and ice. A cold December we I disposed of the place and for a number of years are having. Maybe we must go north now to get it was the home of L. G. and Mrs. Gillespie. The



warm instead of going south. A cold morning! Stay house has been modernized and stands today a pleasant residence. in bed and sleep!

Editorial

The Aspects of Christmas

different aspects of Christmas. The day, and the base. season, would be empty if either were missing.

A century and a half ago Sir Walter Scott charmingly described one of them in his Marmion: "Heap on more wood!-the wind is chill; But let it whistle as it will,

We'll keep our Christmas merry still."

This is the Christmas of celebration, whatever the vagaries of weather. It is the Christmas of giftgiving, of feasting, of good talk, of remembrances of old days and old companions. Above all, it is the Christmas of children, awed and delighted by the tree with its lights and decorations, with the wonderful, living and breathing illusion that is Santa Claus, with the excitement of opening their presents, and with the magnificent music that has expressed the spirit and hope of Christmas for generations beyond counting.

The other aspect is the meaning of Christianity, which it is the purpose of Christmas to symbolize. This, unhappily, is the aspect that in the hurried, materialistic modern world is so often forgotten.

The fundamental, all-important purpose of Christianity can be very simply stated: Love of God and a love for fellow-man equal to that we hold for ourselves. From this concept stems the Christian principles of honor, duty, forgiveness, and tolerance.

There are two almost equally ancient but very All the other great religions have a comparable

This year, as every year, there will be Christmas celebrations throughout much of a weary world. The question is whether Christian principles, bringing peace and solace and understanding to peoples, will ultimately prevail.



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