Fort Hays State University

FHSU Scholars Repository

Samuel J. Sackett Folklore Collection

Research Collections

5-13-1962

Interview of George King

Norman E. Mai

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholars.fhsu.edu/sackett

Recommended Citation

Mai, Norman E., "Interview of George King" (1962). *Samuel J. Sackett Folklore Collection*. 63. https://scholars.fhsu.edu/sackett/63

This Audio Recording is brought to you for free and open access by the Research Collections at FHSU Scholars Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Samuel J. Sackett Folklore Collection by an authorized administrator of FHSU Scholars Repository.

RT 398 F646m 1962 no.5

Interview of George King of Hays, Kansas on May 13, 1962 on dual track at 3 3/4 ips.
Interviewed by Norman Mai.

000-003 Introduction (blank footage preceeding) 004-010 School experience. 011-030 A bit of personal history. 031-073 Beginning pharmacy business. 074-177 Twenty-five years in pharmacy; building ABC Drug Store; pharmacy school. Parents. 178-190 191-212 Mother's arrival and a shooting on same day. 213-230 Boothill on 18th Street in Hays. 231-234 Hays in old days. 235-339 Discussion of pictures shown to interviewer. 340-409 James farm and recollections. 410-412 Meeting Buffalo Bill. 413-474 Charles Curtis, vice-president of United States. 475-511 Law enforcement in early days - Wild Bill Hickock. 512-547 548-559 560-568 Random recollections. The 9th Cavalry Negroes. Discussion interrupted by clock chimes. 569-584 Bad storms. 585-605 Events in old days (bank robberies, etc.) 606-631 An old time doctor. 632-710 Discussion of Boot Hill relics shown to interviewer. 711-746 Parts in plays. 747-757 758-794 795-815 Hackmeir and the Negro. 9th Cavalry and later. Charles Curtis and the experiment station. 816-847 Mrs. Middlekough (?) as a source. 848-859 Brother Charlie. 860-960 Early Hays social life. 961-end BLANK

RT 398 F666m 1962 no.5

Interview of George King of Hays, Kansas on May 13, 1962 on dual track at 3 3/4 ips. Interviewed by Norman Mai.

I. The following is a tape interview with Mr. George King of 111 E.

16th Street, Hays, Kansas. This interview is being taped at 3 3/4 inches
per second on single track by Norman Emil Mai on May 13, 1962 in Hays,

Kansas.

I have to have a bit of information on you. When were you born, sir?

- N. May 5, 1885. The 5th of May, 85.
- I. 2885, I see. And where were you born?
- N. Hays.
- I. Here in Hays.
- N. Uh, hub. Born down there where Butler's furniture store is now.
- I. You were born there?
- N. Uh, huh.
- I. What was your education level? How far did you go. in. School?

F62-5

And I started working in the bakery. I worked there quite a little
while. Then in order to get her out of the business and get her away from
work she'd been waxing at so darn long. Han a hard time of it, father died
He was 48. I was 12 when he died. And there was four of us boys. I was
the youngest. Two of them passed on now. And then I went to working
with my oldest brother in a butcher shop after we sold the bakery. And
cut meat there for a while. Want to Kansas City and got a job in the

Swift's _____ market. Had a profit there.

And I got chills and fever and one thing and another, from running into those freezers and refrigerators and out into the warm and stuff of that kind. And one of the boys from here who was working down there at the time wrote and told his folks about me being under the weather. When mother heard about that she was very long , so she sent me word be back or she's coming after me. I come back. And then I went to work in a barber shop. And I worked for my brother Charlie for five years. Funny thing, one night at supper mother asked me if I was going to be a barber all my life. I said, "Well, what's the matter with it, it's pretty good." She said, "Well, you ought to change and do something else." She said, "I don't think you want to be a barber." I said, "What else whome would I be?" She said, "You better talk to Harry, "my brother that had the drug store, "he wants you." I said, "Now where in the world would I get enough money to buy an interest in that, " and I said, "that's about what he wanted." She says, "You don't worry about that," she says, "We'll take care of that." And I come downtown that night to go to the shop door, we used to work till ten o'clock at night and sometimes midnight in the barber shop. I run into an attorney who used to be here, Charlie Reager and he says, "George." he said, "you going to be a barber all your life?" I said, "What's

going on here, what's up?" He said, "Have you seen Harry, have you talked to him?" I said, "No." "You better talk to him, I think he wants you." I said, "Well, for pete's sake that all news to me, I don't know anything about it. Why hasn't he said something to me?" So I decided that evening that I would go up and talk to him. And the drug store then was in the vacant space there between the doctor's office and the little hardware store. It was off the middle of those buildings that were take down on Main Street.

I. Oh yeah, um hum.

N. And I asked him what the game was, what the deal was, what the gag was. He said, "Well, I want you to help me." He said, "I've got to have you." I said, "Good Lord," I said, "there's plenty of help around here, you have several kids helping around here." He said, "That's the trouble." He says, "There's too damn many kids," He says, "and you can't trust them. And we've got a couple of new doctors in town here that have been helping themselves pretty much," and he says, "I can't stop them, I can't say anything is wrong." I said, "Well, you want somebody to stop them?" He said, "Yeah." I said, "How much is it going to cast one to get into this this thing anythow?"

in the devil would I get that much money?"

I. How much?

N.. Several thousand, for half interest. I said, "Where would I get that much money. And he says, "You needn't worry about that." He said, "I know you can get it! I says, "Where?" He said, "Have you talked to mother." I says, "Yeah." He said, "Well, you just go ahead and talk to hereand see what she says! So I saked her about it. She says, "I have the money, you can use. And we had an old soldier saayed with us he was with us for the was there ho years and he died, he died here in this house.

And he said, "I'll make up the rest of it." We "I'll give you a check,"
he says, "you fill in for whatever you want." So that was done. I went
in with Harry and we worked together for 25 or 30 years before he was,
he had diabetes and I had, I had gotten a dose of tomain poisoning and my
stomach mever seemed to, I never seemed to get that thing to work. And I
hemorraged, I hemorraged

I was in the hospital
for two months one time. And I don't know how many transfusions they gave
me. But that stomach seemed like, well one ulcer would heal up and another
one would break loose. And I would get so deathly sick and Harry had
diabetes. And one day he said, "I think we'd better sell out, get out of
this thing." He said, "Weekl, somebody may come along some day and make us
an offer. We at that time had gone and built the ABC drug store building.
Put in brand fixtures and put in new stocks. Put in quite a lot of money.

- I. What year was this? approximately?
- N. The ABC building?
- I. Yeah.
- N. It was about 25 years now. And so Kramer and Decinings, was his equal come in there one day and sat down in the stool, we'd sell out. I said,

 "Well, might akkthakkprikerk if we could get a price," I said, "we never we were the well, might akkthakkprikerk if we could get a price," I said, "we never we were the well," I said the said, "None." Well," I said "I don't know, I'll talk it over with Harry." He was back there filling a prescription at the time, they said talk it over with him and see what he has to say. He says, "Who are they? Manukriktakkikimax And I told him, I told him it was Decinings and Kramer from Marysville. And he says, "I know Jake Decinings." And He says, "they got the money too." I says, "Well, what do you think?" He says, "Tell them 25,000 for the stock." I says, "25 hell," I says, "30%x for the stock and fixtures." So I went out and I told them that's what it would be. They wanted to know if that included the building. I said, "Good Lord, no." I said, "It don't include the

building, I should say not." Well, what forkhatxdidxwexwantx rent would we want. Well, we agreed upon that. Well, he said, doggon it, that was on a Tuesday night, or a Tuesday evening and they said they were in hurry to get back over to Marysville, but not to do anything till we heard from them. And Thursday we had a telegram from them, "Be there at the bank, ready." And sun of a gun they come in Thursday evening and laid down a certified check for 20,000. They said, "We'll pay up the rest just as soon as we get things straightened out here." And we agreed on therental, beginning a five year lease. And they took the second five year lease with an increased rate of rental. Then we wanted more room on the building, we had planned to put a back there. I said, "Well, why don't you guys go ahead and do what you want to and fix it up the way you want to and we'll give you a 25 year lease and you're going to have to pay us some more rent." And they finally agreed to that, they put in about, oh something like \$10,000 in all into the building. And changed all the wiring, lowered the ceiling and put this addition on the rear, and put in a different heating system, had a hot water heat system and put in a gas system of cooling and heating unit both. Well, they done alright. They've got, I think, 12 more years on that lease to go now. And that wound that deal up. Harry died two years ago and his wife died about a year ago. He finally had a leg amputated and the other leg was getting bad and we thought another case of amputation and he couldn't take that, couldn't stand it. Wouldn't think ofit. And yet besides diabetes he had, oh a little bit of everything. And finally when he did go it was oh right quick, just gone a hemorrage heke like that. Before that, before he died I had to do my share one night . He wanted to know what the heck had happened, find that marriage liscence. No I said, "I don't have any hemog I haven't seen any sign of him at all. I suppose I thought I'd just run throwing up som blood or something. I wasn't though so I wanted

wait

spurting they did Had I

and the next day it cut loss again. I could just feel that blood spurting down in there. "We're going to get you to the hospital and a don't know how mick my stomache could takehad took. And checked on my gall bladder.

took out about 30 gall stones so they took th gall bladder, too Then I didn't do much of anything for quite a little whilexx it was just a little relief work in the pharmacy. I did though, after, after we sold out the drug store, I did go to a pluggers school in Colorado Springs in Denver, a pharmacy and that's when I passed the examination and that was because I wasn't a high school graduate and all that sort of thing that they require now. And then, they're pretty touchy about those things. I kept myself in good standing while I done relief work for awhile, different places, in Cawker City, Hill City, Quinter and I helped in Shangcoff down there a little bit Flis Beeche non at the drugstore wanted to see me so I went over there to see what the wanted. He wanted me to go to work over there at the office. So I was there almost 20 years and because of the damned arthritis that I have. That wouldn't be so bad. I got a cold and got the flu and darned near got pneumonia rather and see that settled in all my joints and end that's fever.

being pooked with needles. I had the hives, ten hypos in a week with sodium salsoales and stuff like that, no dope. The medicine is just supposed to help you relief. Doesn't help a whole lot though. And now it's just, last month he told me I better just take a lay off for awhile.

I. You've been working at the power plant?

arm

N. Power plant, the office, that's for Jay.

- I. Gary Gottschalk. Let's see I, let's see you helped in the, you were a barber, worked in the pharmacy, I mean these are former occupations, you held.
 - N. Well, I first a baker.
 - I. A baker.
 - N. Then a butcher.
 - I. Butcher.
- N. Yeah, then a barber and then I went into pharmacy. I was in the store on for quite a number of years before I even got a chance to go and take the examination. And this private school that they had in here, boy they gave it to us. We went through a whole course of chemistry and quality and quality analysis and all that sort of thing in nothing flat. And it was a three and four, three and five hour course. And we had to go through that darn thing in about three months.
- I. Now let's see I need just a bit more information here. One thing; what's your father's name?
 - N. Gregory William King.
- I. Gragery William and let's see he was born here; where was he born?
 - N. He was born in Germany.
 - I. Germany?
- N. Um hum, he left Germany during the Franco-Russian war to come over here in the 70's, early 70 well late '69. And he got a job at New York as a, well he drove a doctor. He drove the doctor on his calls and he'd hitch up the born there and he went out every Sunday that it was there and go out to report and watch the cavalry. And he got crazy about the cavalry and wouldn't you know he couldn't get in. He served in the old Fifty Cavalry from September 26, 70, 75, 26th, he must have got here oh '48.

- I. '48?
- N. Um hum. M ther come here.
- I. What was your mother's name?
- N. Her name?
- I. Yes.
- N. Before marriage?
- I. Well, I think we just need her first name.
- N. Well they, her nickname was Gretchen, of course, but then here real name was Ellen Margaret.
 - I. And she was born in Germany?
- N. She was born in Germany, but she didn't know DAd until they met here. And she had promised Mrs. Henry Kruger, the man that built this Midwest tobacco company building down there. She had promised her, she got married and come over here to live, after her father died, after mother's father died that she would come over and be a companion. And the day that she got in here, the morning that she got in here, they stayed at Abilene all night, they wouldn't run at night, the train wouldn't move at night. They stayed at Abilene all night and they got in here and there was blood all over the depot platform mat, planks. She hugged them, "What's this all about?! she asked Mr. Kruger about it. "OH," he said, "They've been shipping a lot of buffalo hides," and he says, "a lot of buffalo hides." But that wasn't the truth, two guys had been killed there the night before.
 - I. Where was this at?
- N. At the depot. That's when the depot was right out in front of where Butler is now. And of course, whe found in out in a few days what it was all about. Well, those were some of the specimens that went to Boot Hill. And just before the train pulled in they drug them inside

the depot off the platform. And they had laid there from oh ten or eleven o'clock the night before, see, all night.

- I. Was this sort of a bar room fight type of deal or. . .
- N. Well, it seems that, the way I got the one fellow had shot and killed a www of some other guy, a grace of his rather, so he walked up behind this other guy on this platform and he plugged him in the back of the head and that was all. Now this picture here is 18th Street, that is just two blocks north of here and they were grading that street through there and that's they way they run into the bodies. See the bones in the boxes, hammond and brown shoes.
- I. Oh yeah. Well, what was the, was this, those are all characters that were buried up there on boot hill.
 - . Oh this was boot hill on 18th Street?
- N. Yeah, now here's some more smaller pictures of bones and stuff that I had, that I got myself. I had charge of the cemetary out here for 11 years. I just donated my time and worked.
 - I. When was this?
 - N. Now.
 - I. When did you work out there?
- N. Oh, that's been several years ago now since it went over to the city. Here's one guy we got.
 - I. Yeah.
 - N. You can see how he was crouched
 - I. It looks like somebody mashed him along side the head there.
- N. Yes, he did. I picked max up one fellow up there with a stick he poked himself eyes out, you know. Mand picked up his skull and the bullet fell out of the back of it, the whole back of his head come out so. . .

- I. So you don't think old Dodge City was such a rough shooting town compared to Hays?
- N. No, Dodge City didn't have nothing, well they come over here to get their lumber to build what they got over there and come over here to get their organization papers to organize the city. Now here's something that is kind of unusual.
 - I. A mountain lion.
- N. That was killed right out here north of town. That was Jace Spat and Bill Appleboy, kexe his son-in-law, that him and all them and all them are some time.
 - I. Well, they've got one in there now, I know if it's the Same one.
- N. They have? It's probably gotten moth eaten or something. And here, I didn't go to school down there but they rooked me into on every damn thing they had there. And they had operas and stuff. Princess Bine that was a good, that was a pretty good old play for high school.
 - I. Now what was this?
 - N. Princess Bine Bonnie
 - I. What is that?
 - N. Down here at the college, Fort Hays State. And these are some pictures that was taken down there.
 - I. Have you donated any of these, any pictures like these to the college.
 - N. Oh yeah, a bunch of them down there.
 - I. I know there are several of them that it look quite similar to these, like these.
 - N. Well, I'll show you some. Here I think I was singing Pretty Plume Without Any Hat.

- I. Oh, you actually took part in these.
- N. Oh, sure. Yes, I had leads in all of them. Old Henry grabbed me every time he had a chance.
 - I. Who was this?
- N. Henry Everty. He used to be head of the music department. This me here is, I think its pretty well ______ of course then-
 - I. It looks like you had some pirates here or something.
 - N. Um hum, it was some Spanish dancers, yeah, this is where Mrs. Robinson. And this one here, McCotto, to you know who sings that?
 - I. Let's see
 - N. He was bald headed old loot.
 - I. Oh, When was this taken here?

 **That was a while back ? Bohemian

 N. Oh gosh, quite a while back, Beline Girl, have you seen that? Chansnomity, Cornie Bell.
 - I. My gosh, you were quitea, quite a musician.
 - N. There was a young lady and myself who done a wooden shoe dance and got stoned one night up here at the AR Hall and an old old benefit proposition. They called us back seven times. Now this is what pars. it used to be back far enough.
 - I. I guess, 1896, 1881. I see quite a few barrels here, what are those whiskey barrels or something?
 - Oh yeah. N.
 - I. Feed sacks.
 - N. Most of the, this picture here belongs to Buffalo Bill. And there I met Buffalo Bill and shook hands with him and went up to see his grave. He was scout for dad's old Fifth Cavalry.
 - I. Well, you have two arrows in this picture, what was this person?

- N. That's Charlie Howard, he used to be here, he used to be here in Haysa. And here is the last of the munch and row members of the CAR.
 - I. GAR that's the VEterans of the Remarkies
 - N. Veterans of the Rupublic.
 - I. Oh, those are veterans of which warf the Civil War?
- N. The Civil War, uh huh, now ther're done and gone. And this one is where I our drug store when we sold it, it was inside of ABC. I think I got another one here of the old store. Here's the gang out in front of our store Rexall Store seel out in front of our store when we were up on North Main Street. That was a bunch that won out World War I, or was it Spanish-American?
 - I. It was in world War I.
 - N. Yeah, 1917.
 - I. The draft called, Huh?
 - N. Now here was our first motster.
 - I. A what a. . .
- N. That was in that building that was just recently torn down out here.
 - I. Let's see, lets see what kind of, 1917. . .
- N. Here's two band pictures of the Hays Military Band. Thats the town band. There was state, a, representatives that went to Washington, and the New York. And this I am proud to say, is one of the best dern football teams that Hays ever saw.

college

I. It was a, it was a guards team wasn't it?

N. We played them ______ till they found out then we

Oh?

game we lost in three years wasby a two touchdowns at half score. The half score was everybody but Jim Fox. And the house, the two houses Arch Ket and that whole darn bunck. And KU, Missouri, Nebraska, Oklahoma all refused playing can that year.

Ch. I never was much of a score taller I listened to them.

- I. Oh? Is it an you three?
- N. In the Rose Bowl. Oh no
- I. What are theses, what are these things they have around their necks here I for mose grards?
- N. Those were nose guards, about the only thing we had, and a shin gward. Old rubber gose guards. Variable caddy, we had a real honest to God coach. He was assistant coach under one of the staff for oh, I don't know how many years.
 - I. Well, what, what did you call yourselves?
- N. Just Hays team in all. Just Hays football team. We a took on a gathered bunch of, they tamk am everything they could from Salinaout to Plainville. along the road and teach 'em how to wrestle like professional wrestlers. And we had guys over their het ing two to one and getting half their money back if they lost. And we beat that bunch. We had guys that could go. We had an awfully good Hays High team among up.
 - I. Yea, any more its the Cadets that are tops in sports now isn't?
- N. Yea, but this bunch here, boy they their good quite a bunch of boys.
 - I. You've got quite a collection of pictures here.
- N. I've got some more pictures but I tried to find them and I was unable to locate them. They were pictures that I got down at the James farm. Out south of Ecelsia Springs. I was down with my mothers one time had she rheumatism ax so awful bad, and we took her down there and a I was

acquainted with the boy that run the, oh, that trained the horses.

N. Ob, I never was seed of a story tellar. I linteens to chea,

- Kigh class sadle stuff and show stuff. And I ask him how many horses he could put together for us. there was about 20 of them that wanted to go out to the Jame's farm. They said they de hoppy to fix up up. And they did. And I had a Willow Bay. Oh, she was a beaut. She handled, just handled with the riens was all. Dof all kinds of gates and not as much as a whimper out of her. She handled by the rains. Well they let me take her and we were set at the Jame's farm,. There was a lady and a bunch from Canada. Her name was a Pancyatt. and she was in pictures, of the old flicks. Well I was stanting under Kind of as old oak tree shade to get a picture of see of the older folks that had come out here. A bunch of them come out on a Carrage. Then re standing at the pamp of drink. She wanted a picture of them too. So she wanted to be in the picture and wanted to know if I would snap the picture for her. I said, "Yea." So went ahead and snapped the picture and it was under this tree that old lady James, mother, kept a mound that looked like a pionmer grave. There were a few of them buried but nothing was ever buried there. But she saw me snapping he She wanted two don't these pictures and she come out. She really grabbed it. bits a snap, or a quarter.
 - I. The old lady James?
- N. Yeah. And she had one arm blowed off, ya know? She was setting just like we say for instance the the TV there is a fireplace. She sit in front to of the fireplace through the window just about like that. And the Problem thought they had her, had Jessie in there and there there are about in. About that big. Killed the kid in her arms and blew her are off. After that she was worse than ever against the law. And where a but she insisted on getting the 25¢. I says, "Oh no, no." I says, "The Tames of the says, "The says, "Th

me Mee I says, I from Me. I wouldn't give you a nickle. She says, "By gosh, you will," she says, "I'll fallow you the fires of hell till I get it." I said, "You're just talking to the wrong person." I said, "This here is my eamers and I'm taking pictures for myself," I said, "We'll have to talk to this lady down here and see what she says." I pointed her out and she went down that way and they got together. I don't know just what the arrangements was but everything was alright. I had those pictures and someone come and got them or they were misplaced or something. I don't have them.

- I. Well, she was, she was living there by herself or. . .
- N. Oh nom, she had, she had a couple of kids there and grandkids, you know, had a family. She had some, some of her kids were there, three or four children there. But over the door as you went in on the inside was a big plaque, bronze. In Sacred memory of Jesse James who was killed by aman whose name was on the wood on the sacred plaque.
 - I. What, about what year was this that you took those pictures?
- I, Also to keep the law away, I suppose. Well, was the James family all bad or. . .

- N. Oh, I don't know, the father was originally a minister, I was told, but the boys got to stealing and robbing and they got with this younger outfit and see thou raided barns and all around down through that country. They just raised the dickens everywhere.

 Well, I met Teddy Roosevelt before w he was elected and afterwards.
 - I. What was he doing that he would be out here?
 - N. Yeah.
 - I. What was he doing around here at that time?
- N. Messing around, and Charlie Curtis the vice-president, a real good friend of ours. There was three or four different times when we called on him for some help, and he would help. The flirst time my dad's discharge papers were burned, my brother Charlie, who lives next door here had them out in the country and his house caught fire in wooded area, couldn't save a thing. He had no business having those discharge papers out there but he took them out and they burned. Well, we wrote the war department man and asked for a copy. They said it would be five or six years before they could find it even. Well, that was in '75 and we wrote Charlie Curtis and we got a copy of it now and it wasn't ten days after and another time during World War I, they craimed a bunch of boys down here at school. They had a bunch of them down there. And they come up to the store and they wanted I said, thousands of Thaskets of apples and everything else. I had to wire and get some for them and that was a long time after they left that before we couldn't get any satisfaction out of them, couldn't get any money, couldn't a bid. And I finally took it up with old Charlie and it come right out. And then we had a boy that had worked for us when the war was over, had lost a brother over at France and used pharmacists made on ship, they were back New York harbor laying there not doing a thing and he wanted to get out. They said not a chance. But he did get

a days, he got a few days leave and he come out here and all the politicians around here, he asked them to help him get a release so he could finish up on his pharmacy. And oh they, all agreed to do they wrote to old Charlie and when he got back New York on board a big shot says, "Johnson," he says, "how long would it take you to get ready if you had permission to go?" He says, "Not very long." He says, "You can go, we've got permission for you." Now that was three times there and there was another deal that he pulled for us that was kind of nice and gosh the vice-president of the United States. You don't get too many vice-presidents of the United States but old Charlie Curtis had more friends, that I believe than any politician today. Boy, when you wrote him a letter you always got an answer. It didn't make any difference if you're, whether you're republican democrat or what. He was Indian, you know.

- I. He was?
- N. Part Indian, uh huh. He was sure a dandy. My kids would sit on his lap down at the store and he'd buy them candy before he bought himself stuff. Yea. I brought his horse in at the pemtagon at this present time, major.

M. Oh?

- N. I to stay three months but he says, "I've had too much do it." He says, "I'll put in one month." He says, "I've had too much running around." He had been on this educational proposition of the Air Force in Montaray, California to Washington. The southern states and all over there. They sent him all over.
 - I. This is your friend you say?
- N. Uh huh. Yeah. NEXWEN These schools x xxxxxxxxx pick out the bright boys, xx know. Names was. . .
- I. Lets's see a, do you remember anything about the, getting back to the early days now, a do you remember anything about the a, oh, law

enforcement around here? had my od my od bus erno end more bequate

- erow sellows N. Law enforcement? No. James had night sellows
 - I. Know any of the old time marshals?
 - Bill was here. But of cours I was they I never knew him. I've been up to his grave, Mount Puch more, at Mount Rushmore. . not Rushmount.
 - I. It isn't in Colorado is it'
 - N. No, it's in Dakota.
 - I. Oh.
 - N. His grave and Calamity Jane and Poker Alice and those characters. buried There was three or four of them ximed right together. See he was killed up there. When he was marshal here as a there used to be a saloon south of the post office. That's the way they tell me. He went in there and there were three or four soldiers in there raising the devil. And he called them on it. They commenced to make little of him. Said if he didn't have that star and carry has gun like he did he wouldn't get to first base. He said he'd take them off/ Take his star off too, and take 'em on one at a time, the whole damn bunch. But they took their belts and they had those big U. S. buckles. belt him with that. And the bartender, he throwed his gun on the floor and kicked his gun over to him. He got ahold of his gun , They, they beat it then. But that was the last of Wild Bill here. I don't see Wild Bill killed so many people as they said he did. In fact, he had more in Abeline them he had more trouble down there then he did here. He run for sheriff and was beaten, As I understand it. And they had, oh, there were a few killings, Three or four murders. Somebody asked me the other day if it was true that Hays has never had a murder since the soldiers mleft here. Well,

when the soldiers where, I've been, I've gone out to the fort with Dad, and we used to sell them bread offer there, cakes, pies, and stuff of that kind. I've come along over here with him, of course, made me sit in my seat there. He'd handle the exchange and get himself all licquored up.

Well, he had abf of good friends. He was a prefly good fellow, he was all right. After wh he took ______ he never touched another drop. I cquer And mother raised a buffalo calf for him , That she got from the Indians. You know where the depot is now, the present depot? The big house right on the south there, where all those trees are? Those big trees?

- I. Yeah, that, ya mean that. . . ?
- N. Used to be the ReeR house?
- I. That old Cody Hotel or something like that. Is that down there?
- N. No no, no. It was south of the depot. Rough stretch south of the depot and due west.
- I. I can't rightly remember the location, but I know where the depot is.
 - N. Wh huh. Well mother planted those trees down there.
 - I. Oh?
- N. And she carried water from the court house. And the court house was up here where the present court house is. She carried two buckets of water on a printer yoke over his shoulders to water those trees and they had a circle of them at one time and they had seats in there. But thats been dug out some way. They, they ruined that circle. Those trees she planted are there yet. And there wasn't a thing between that place then and the Modes. Tobacco Company, where Krager had his store.
- I. So there really wasn't too much of an Indian problem around here was there?

- N. Oh, not right here.
- I. Well, what, what did they. . .
- N. But they, when chief Black horse remeximizations and his bunch come in here, they were hungry. They wanted food, something, blankets and stuff. They took care of them, fed 'em, started them out. And then they go over notth on the river. Then they started inland. Right here in town we didn't have any trouble. The only reatl trouble we have had here was with the ninth cavalry-niggers.
 - I. Oh?
- N. They a, a fellow shot one of them up there on what used to be northemain, but its seventh now or west tenth.
 - I. In huh.
- N. And he was way down there where the south edge of twwn. Picked

 up a rifle and main, "Watch me hit that guy."

 if he didn't. He a hit the Indien in the leg. And a so then he had a

 fight,. Well, they wasn't on the reservation so they had to have post

 mortume and Dr. Middle cough from . He used to live here around

 the corner, west of us . Had to hold a post mortum and then they buried

 him ofer at the fort. _______ for cemetery. I was over there

 one time to a funeral, but the folks wouldn't let me out of the buggy I was

 still too little, I was too little. Old Doc had charge of picking these

 bodies up and they come and picked them up and took them back to Lewanworth

 and buried them there they had to sell those boxes to take care of each bedy

 name

 and they them off as we

 we would to Play.

moving them away and one thing and another, us kids used to play over there lots of times. We'd go busting in barns and around the old housed and the old hospital building, and stuff of that kind. Now, now we've

that'll do to you.

I. Yeah.

N/ And in the winter of '85 and 6 they had a real blizzard. And my dad at that time lost 35 head of cattle down there by thought they enold got down and possible they were all froze to the They get some skin and get some hides and got to Munjor and up in there and had them all skinned Oh there were a lot of them at that time after they hit on cattle spurt there as far as sorgum was concerned, holdups and holdups and bank robberies and post office robbery but they didn't amount to much. There were bank robbery and never any conviction and that's the way there it went. But they didn't even have street lights, they didn't have pavements, they didn't have telephones, they finally got to where laying plank sidewalks. In all they didn't have much. You go down what they call Main Street now, used to be Chestnut, you go down that street, there were times when it rained here for a week. The folks come to town with four horses hitched to a wagon of wheat and go to the mill where it is now and it goes right down to the hub in mud.

I. I imagine in your work with your brother in the barber shop, I imagine you met some map pretty interesting characters in in the there.

N. Oh yes, we had some characters here that, an old guy, old Doc

Coal. I suppose he was one of those guys that got by in the early days Their

doing introduced business and 5 doc so long before they got their state

laws that so they had to pass an examination. They left those

old guys in. Old doc was a, and a priest went in there one day and wanted

some totalned. Know what

some totalned. They spread two of the sheets off under the trees

and the bugs would get on there at night and shake them down and dry 'em,
powder 'em, we used to use that for coloring your strawberry syrup and
stuff like that. N. Yeah, and anyhow they were bugs to begin with and this
priest wanted some proteneil and old doc he didn't know what katchneil
was, so he went back behind and scratch his head and looked around and
pretty soon he came out and he says and he's a Dutchman and he says, "I'm
sorry, father," he says, "That kachnel I got is all full of bugs I remember
those days. We got some characters, but as a rule we didn't have it
so bad here. got so that he could got jump on them on this
publicity stuff but never. They haven't got anybody in there. The
place over there I got two women, the only two women that are buried out
here, prostitutes. One was a white girl and one was a Negroe.
There was only three decent look like be about The rest of them,
they started to kill was just thrown into any old bookind of they could squeeze it into. twist 'em up any how they out o
hat on and down over their face I they what's the date on
that about that
I. 1851. There's a about that! There's a women were.
N. There's a hairpin a find there the may they used this this
But the woman, white was buried up therey. Used to have a lot of nails those billion
friends. I was a: she was buried in a pretty and casket 1. the a them
Her skeleton is complete, everything. In fact I have it right here in thome up
the back yardx on the a sidewalk, where it is now. And the there place the do god
what was the name of that Wooster from the college. Wooster got some
pictures of it. Wester was going to give me some pictures of at and lost
all of his a film in the flood that time. Water had the intention
togo up some more. But she had been fixed up eggs to take to Quints
and boke .It was a oh, sticky mess. Then they'd smear their heads
with it, ya know. Leggs Fin their hair And in her hair

her hair was the perfect color. And the way it was on the scalp 1. Heckull just like hersheir that hair hung right on to That was built that way. And the rest of that hair, it was in there, it was four, four foot long. And this female, Negroe female. I did have a shoe like one of here shoes. She wore high, high heels, a green one but I forgot where. Look at the, if you look at the pictures over there in the you'll find quite a few pictures in there museum that of the operas and the stuff of that kind, and that shoe right there and We had, of course the bass of the New York Symphony and we had here of the Chicago Randelph and Symphony. We didn't have the music department and he could at that time and in concert. He sang with us in the operas of thew and they haven't had anything like that since old Henry Edwards is gone.

I. Wes this a common map practice or were you an exception along this line? Did they invite people from around here to do these things or. . .?

"What you got?" I wasna Joker, a Soldier, I was in a ploom, a marrart

McCotto fit on pinafore, a Bohemian girl or something else Chimes Anorto

and La Robin Hood Twas

and La Robin Hood Twas

the sherrif of Nottingham. He said, he named all

the members of the cast down there at the school and he'd say, "We've

got a good one for that." And we'll have George come down again and so,

we'll get drunk, get drunk. And that was one time. It tickled me the

more than anothing else one time he announced it. We there we'll between the drops on the stage,

just as far as they could get out, without getting on the stage and see

what they was going to pull next. Boy, they had a circus there. Well, what else do you want?

- I. Well,
- ame getting scarce, I'll N. tell you and take the Hatimeyer family. Old Jake Hatimeyer was a blacksmith. Nigger He at one time was supposed to had a Negroe person up there that was pretty rough and they put a leg iron on him. And Jake was building this leg iron and this Negore spit in his face or something and he cracked him Mr. Negree. And that case is not supposed to on the head and & lod be known. But this other dead Negroe deal I was telling about, that xtime this guy getting shot. At that time the cavalry was Negroes and they some over here and was going to burn up our town and just raised all kinds , they were hungry and self Trean in southeast Prairietown and they got on their horse and rode was back way out around to go to the fort and told them wakk what was going on. And they made them all line up, they got that whole bunch lined up in front of the Schwallers lumber yard there and took their arms and straighten their arms and marched them back to the fort. That's when they got rid of the Negroes.
 - I. Were they, were they part of the regular cavalry?
- N. Oh yeah, the Ninth Cavalry well their pretineer all, they're all related now, practically all of them. Just as soon as one of the Ninth Cavalry letters from a few years ago. As soon as one of them would die there would be some relative to fill in. They had an old man, Negroe Bowman, they called him. He used to sit up with these kids, they finally named after him somebody, in his speeches, harmless, the best old man you ever saw. He used to set with us kids and tell us stories and sing for us.
- I. What did they do with these Negroes then they, were they legal to?



- N. Because there was a bunch of them, they circulated a petition here and a bunch of fellows signed it. They thought they were going to get they thought they were going to get this land over here, this experiment station and the college grounds. They had an idea that they was going to get that stuff real cheap and they could sell it for a good piece of money, you see, but it wasn't given to them. They didn't get a chance to get it.

 Now old Charlie Curtis was the guy that worked to get that in as a education and instruction proposition. Experimental station and educational system.

 And he kept after things and stayed with it. They better, they had so much time to do this and it just seemed like the guys around here were rather lax on them and he came out here one time and told them. He says, "Time to get the truck going and get busy." So there was a number of others that went Joe Bizme went to Topeka.
 - I. Jim Reener, now wasn't he a. . .?
 - N. He was a judge.
 - I. Yeah.
 - N. Judge Reener.
- I. In the Topeka Daily Capital, oh a number of years ago they ran a column of his diary, I think it was.
 - N. Jim Reeners?
 - I. Yeah, I think so.
- N. I know Jim was there about, at least his cousin was at that time.
 - I. That maybe was the same person, I'm not sure.

- Charlie Reemer, his son, he don't have, his brother Charlie Reemer had a son and daughter, Melie, she's been over in talfor some time and she was just back here a short time ago. She had been run over she had a little child. by a car or something and got busted up. And Charlie was a doctor, I think he's in California. The Reeners have gone. And Mrs. Middle work, if you could talk to her, she is a hundred years old. And she come here as a girl around three years old, something tixk like that, three to five years old, somewhere in there. And she's down at the hospital, Hadley. If you could get to talk to her or if there is anything very important that you want to get I think she would be more apt to give it to you than anybody else. Her memory has been awfully good but she is + she's avery nine getting now so that her hearing is bad and her sight is bad wou may lady and get more information from here, I think than anybody around here.
 - I. Well, I called up one of your brothers here.
 - N. Charlie?
- I. Yeah and I think I m going to interview him too. He probably has he probably has somewhat the same information as what you have.
 - N. Yeah, he might give you a little bull along with it.
 - I. Oh.
- N. Of course, he was the drum major for this band that went to Washington. He was a stud, he though he was a regular old killer when he was about a youngster. The girls thoughth he was smashing.
- I. What was you, what was some of your social life around here in the early days?
- N. Oh, we used to have lots of good times, nothing tike the Beatles now. If you went to a dance, they usually have, we used to have what we called a Sunflower Club. There was just, there was over a hundred of us that belonged to it, men and young fellows. And we had dances at the old

GAR hall and we used to have on a lot of home town stuff, you know and things of that kind. And then every once in awhile somezshow there would be some show come in, Uncle Tom's Cabin, or Pin Knives in a Boiler Room or something like that, you know. But, oh we had, oh Guy Vogel who put on mne of those dances trying to, he was out. If you smoke a cigarette around him he'd say wo or anything else, he'd say, wasn't interested in girks or he was taken out. Now if you haven't got a pack of cigarettes and a bottle off some booze on you, you can't get hat him. On we used to have plenty of good times and we used to sing a lot. We used to oh pertineer every night. There would be anywhere from 10 to 20 to 30 of us young guys get together. Go over on the court house steps or over at the old Baptist church or down on the Presbyterian church or somewhere else and we'd sing all the songs that we knew.

I. Did you have any barber shop quartets or. . . ?

N. Nope. No, we just had a good time that way. And then of course, we used to have more snow, used to have more sleigh riding. Now we don't get any snow anymore to go sleigh riding like we used to. We used to do a lot of that, but there had to be gentlemen around or else. I know one time we was down there and a guy started xqualking smoking and the old there all told him to get out if he was grag going to smoke. Here he was an old man talking to this young buck and he said, "

" And he said, "Maybe, I can, Maybe i can." He said, "Let's see you." So the marshall was Mrtin Wayne at that time and he happened to be just outside and he called him in and old Mat goes well. Well when he started taking him out, of course, now a bunch of these young smart alecks that was about half loaded that's when they started to getting that way. It was a really rushing a bunch in there. They started in on this Wayne and they had him in the corner and there were a lots there and boy it looked pretty tough for him, you know and it

Just so happened that police judge was up there at the time and he saus, "

Joe I just have used he was in there you are the only thing we can do it

get in there and help him. He was strong, big, we got them out. And

we started to pick them out to take them out, there were 22 of them. And

they were fined \$25 a piece. But They behaved themselves pretty well.

Oh we used there some nice brawls ______ and things like that. And parties,

there wasn't any rough stuff, nothing at all like there is today. There

is stuff that if the kids had a rough party like they used to. Like 50

years ago, if they had a rough party like that today why they. . .

- I. Didn't have any fun did they?
- N. Nothing to it. Isn't that about all of that? Doyou think you've had enough?

I: Mai, Norman

N: George King

RT 398 F666m 1962 no.5

Interview of George King of Hays, Kansas on May 13, 1962 on dual track at 3 3/4 ips. Interviewed by Norman Mai.

I. The following is a tape recorded interview with Mr. George King of 111 E. 16th Street, in Hays, Kansas. This interview is being taped at 3 3/4 inches per second on single track by Norman Emil Mai on May 13, 1962 in Hays, Kansas.

I have to have a bit of information on you. When were you born, sir?

- N. The 5th of May, '85.
- I. 85, I see. And where were you born?
- N. Hays.
- I. Here in Hays.
- N. Uh, huh. Born down there where Butler's furniture store is now.
- I. You were born there?
- N. Uh, huh.
- I. What was your education level? How far did you go in school?
- N. How far did I go? I went to the tenth grade; and because I was a big kid every darn teacher I had, wanted to set me up as an example for the smaller ones and I was always reminded of it. And one day this teacher said that she had a nasty note that I wrote and she was going to whip me. I was in the tenth grade. And I said, "Oh, no." I says, "I haven't written a note to anybody." And I says, "What is the note?" She wouldn't show it to me. She wouldn't tell me what it was. And she acted like she was going to strike me; I took the note away from her. So that was the end of my school. I was just about 16 then. And then at that time I was a pretty husky kid. I weighed 200 pounds stripped at 16. So

F/62-5

I then went down and told Mother about it. And a, went to working in the bakery. She ran a bakery, hotel, restaurant. And I started working in the bakery. Worked there quite a little while. Then in order to get her out of the business and get her away from work, she'd been at so darn long. Had a hard time of it, father died when he was 48. I was 12 when he died. And there was four of us boys. I was the youngest. Two of them have passed on now. And then I went to working with my oldest brother in a butcher shop after we sold the bakery. And cut meat there for a while. Went to Kansas City and got a job in the Swift's market. Had a profit there. And I got chills and fever and one thing and another, from running into those freezers and refrigerators and out into the warm and stuff of that kind. And one of the boys from here who was working down there at the time wrote and told his folks about me being under the weather. When mother heard about that she was very long, so she sent me word be back or she's coming after me. I come back. And then I went to work in a barber shop. And I worked for my brother Charlie for five years. Funny thing, one night at supper mother asked me if I was going to be a barber all my life. I said, "Well, what's the matter with it, it's pretty good." She said, "Well, you ought to change and do something else." She said, "I don't think you want to be a barber." I said, "What else would I be?" She said, "You better talk to Harry," my brother who was a druggist and had a drug store, "he wants you." I said, "Now where in the world would I get enough money to buy an interest in that," and I said, "that's about what he wants." She says, "You don't worry about that, " she says, "We'll take care of that." And I come downtown that night to go to the shop to work, we used to work till ten o'clock at

F\62-5

night and sometimes midnight in the barber shop. I run into an attorney who used to be here, Charlie Reener and he says, "George," he said, "you going to be a barber all your life?" I said, "What's going on here, what's up?" He said, "Have you seen Harry, have you talked to him?" I said, "No." "You better talk to him, I think he wants you." I said, "Well, for Pete's sake that all news to me, I don't know anything about it. Why hasn't he said something to me?" So I decided that evening that I would go up and talk to him. And the drug store then was in the vacant space there between the doctor's office and the little hardware store. It was off the middle of those buildings that were tore down, on Main Street.

- I. Oh yeah, um hum.
- N. And I asked him what the game was, what the deal was, what the gag was. He said, "Well, I want you to help me." He said, "I've got to have you." I said, "Good Lord," I said, "there's plenty of help around here, you have several kids helping around here." He said, "That's the trouble." He says, "There's too damn many kids," he says, "and you can't trust them. And we've got a couple of new doctors in town here that have been helping themselves pretty much," and he says, "I can't stop them, I can't say anything is wrong." I said, "Well, you want somebody to stop them?" He said, "Yeah." I said, "How much is it going to cost me to get into this thing anyhow?" Well, he said he'd be easy on me, he'd sell for several thousand dollars. I said, "Where in the devil would I get that much money?"
 - I. How much?
- N. Several thousand, for half interest. I said, "Where would I get that much money." And he says, "You needn't worry about that." He said,

F 62-5

"I know you can get it." I says, "Where?" He said, "Have you talked to mother." I says, "Yeah." He said, "Well, you just go ahead and talk to her and see what she says." So I asked her about it. She says, "I have the money, you can use." And we had an old soldier stayed with us he was, oh, he was with us for 40 years and he died, he died in this house. And he said, "I'll make up the rest of it." He said, "I'll give you a check," he says, "you fill in for whatever you want." So that was done. I went in with Harry and we worked together for between 25 and 30 years before he was, he had diabetes and I had, I had gotten a dose of tomain poisoning, and my stomach never seemed to, I never seemed to getthat thing to work. And I hemorraged, I hemorraged the hospital for two months one time. And I don't know how many transfusions they gave me. But that stomach just seemed like, well one ulcer would heal up and another one would break loose. And I would get so deathly sick, and Harry had diabetes. And one day he said, "I think we'd better sell out, get out of this thing." He said, "Well, somebody may come along some day and make us an offer." We at that time then had built the ABC drug store building. Put in brand new fixtures and put in new stock and put in quite a lot of money.

- I. What year was this approximately?
- N. The ABC building?
- I. Yeah.
- N. It was about 25 years now. And so Kramer and Decinings, his partner come in there one day and said they were interested if we'd sell out. I said, "Well, might if we could get a price," I said, "we never,"

F 62-5

we were thinking of selling if we could get a price for it." He said, "What do you want for it?" "Well," I said, "I don't know, I'll talk it over with Harry." He was back there filling a prescription at the time, they said talk it over with him and see whathe has to say. He says, "Who are they?" And I told him, I told him it was Decinings and Kramer from Marysville. And he says, "I know Jake Decinings." And he says, "They got the money too." I says, "Well, what do you think?" He says, "Tell them 25,000 for the stock." I says, "25 hell," I says, "30 for the stock and fixtures." So I went out and I told them that's what it would be. They wanted to know if that included the building. I said, "Good Lord, no." I said. "It don't include the building, I should say not." Well, what rent would we want. Well, we agreed upon that. Well, he said, doggon it, that was on a Tuesday night, or a Tuesday evening and they said they were in a hurry to get back over to Marrysville, but not to do anything till we heard from them. And Thursday we had a telegram from the, "Be there at the bank, ready." And son of a gun they come in Thursday evening and laid down a certified check for 20,000. They said, "We'll pay up the rest just as soon as we get things straightened out here." And we agreed on the rental, beginning a five year lease. And they took the second five year lease with an increased rate of rental. Then we wanted more room on the building, we had planned to put a _____ back there. I said, "Well, why don't you guys go ahead and do what you want to and fix it up the way you want to and we'll give you a 25 year lease. And you're going to have to pay us some more rent." And they finally agreed to that, they put in about, oh, something like \$10,000 or more into the building. And changed all the wiring, lowered the ceiling and put this addition on the rear, and put in a different heating system, had a hot water heating system

F 62-5

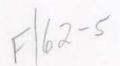
and put in a gas system of cooling and heating unit both. Well, they done allright. It's all in their expense. They've got 12 more years, I think, on that lease to go now. And that wound that deal up. Harry died two years ago and his wife died about a year ago. He finally had a leg amputated, and the other leg was getting bad, and we thought another case of amputation and he couldn't take that, couldn't stand it. Wouldn't think of it. And yet besides diabetes he got, oh a little bit of everything. And finally when he did go it was oh right quick, just gone like that. Before that happened, before he died I had a hemorrage here one night after Bill Kirk here. He wanted to know what the heck had happened, if I had Hemorraged. "No," I said, "I don't have any hemorrage, I haven't seen any sign of it at all." I suppose he thought maybe I'd been throwing up some blood or something. I wasn't though so I wanted him to wait. And the next day it cut loose again. I could just feel that blood spurting in there. "We're going to get you down to the hospital right now. And they did. And I don't know how much of my stomache they took. And checked on my gall bladder to death. About 30 gall stones so they took the gall bladder too. Then I didn't do much of anything for quite a little while it was just a little relief work in the pharmacy. I did though, after we sold out the drug store, I did go to a pluggers school in Colorado Springs in Denver, a pharmacy and that's when I flunked the examination and that was only because I wasn't a high school graduate and all that sort of thing that they require now. And then, they're pretty touchy about those things. I kept myself in good standing while I done relief work for, traveled awhile, different places, in Cawker City, Hill City, Quinter and I helped in Shangcoff down there a little bit. Ellis

Beeche wanted me to work for him one day down at the drug store, wanted to see me. So I went over there to see what he wanted. He wanted me to go to work over there at the office. So I was there almost 20 years and because of the damned arthritis that I have. That wouldn't be so bad. I got a cold and got the flu and darned near turned into amonia, pneumonia rather and feeled like it settled in all my joints and end of all needles, that fever. Get a nasty spot, couldn't lift your arm there being poked with needles. I had the hives, ten hypos in a week with sodium salsoates and stuff like that, no dope. The medicine is just supposed to act as relief. Hasn't done a whole lot though. And now it's just, last month he told me I better just take a lay off for awhile.

- I. You've been working at the power plant?
- N. Power plant, the office, that's for Gary.
- I. Gary Gottschalk. Well, let's see I, let's see you helped in the, you were a barber, worked in the pharmacy, I mean these are former occupations, you held.
 - N. Well, I first was a baker.
 - I. A baker.
 - N. Then a butcher.
 - I. Butcher.
- N. Yeah, then a barber and then I went into pharmacy. I was in the store for oh quite a number of years before I even got a chance to go and take the examination. And this public school that they had in here, boy they gave it to us. We went through a whole course of chemistry and quantative and quality analysis and all that sort of thing in nothing flat.

 And it was a three and four, three and five hour course. And we had to go through that darn thing in about three months.

- I. Now let's see I need just a bit more information here. One thing, what's your father's name?
 - N. Frederick William King.
- I. Frederick William and let's see he was born here; where was he born?
 - N. He was born in Germany.
 - I. Germany?
- N. Um hum, he left GErmany during the Franco-Russian war to come over here in the 70's, early '70, well it was late '69. And he got a job at New York as a, well he drove a doctor. He drove the doctor on his calls there and he went out every Sunday and he'd hitch up the serry and go out to report and watch the cavalry. And he got crazy about the cavalry and wouldn't you know he couldn't get in. He served in the old Fifty Cavalry from September 26th, '70, '75, 26th, he must have got here oh '48.
 - I. *48?
 - N. Um hum, Mother come here.
 - I. What was your mother's name?
 - N. Her name?
 - I. Yes.
 - N. Before marriage?
 - I. Well, I think we just need her first name.
- N. Well, they, her nickname was Gretchen, of course, but then her real name was Ellen Margaret.
 - I. And she was born in Germany?
- N. She was born in Germany, but she didn't know Dad until they met here. And she had promised Mrs. Henry Kruger, the man who built this



Midwest Tobacco Company building down there. She had promised her, when she got married and come over here to live, after her father died, that's after mother's father died that she would come over and be a companion. And the day that she got in here, the morning she got in here, they stayed at Abilene all night, they wouldn't run at night, the train wouldn't move at night. They stayed at Abilene all night and they got in here and there was blood all over the depot platform mat, planks. She hugged them, "What's this all about?" she asked Mr. Kruger about it. "Oh," he said, "They've been shipping a lot of buffalo hides" and he says, "alot of buffalo hides." But that wasn't the truth, two guys had been killed there the night before.

- I. Where was this at?
- N. At the depot. That's when the depot was right out in front of where Butler is now. And of course, she found out in a few days what it was all about. Well, those were some of the specimens that went to Boot Hill. And just before the train pulled in they drug them inside the depot off the platform. And they had laid there from ten or eleven o'clock the night before, see, all night.
 - I. Was this sort of a bar room fight type of deal or . . .?
- N. Well, it seems that, the way I got the one fellow had shot and killed a pal of some other guy, a pal of his, rather, so he walked up behind this other guy on this platform and he plugged him in the back of the head and when the bone's shot that was all. Now this picture here is 18th Street, that is just two blocks north of here. And they were grading that street through there and that's the way they run into the bodies. See the bones in the boxes, hammond and brown shoes.

- I. Oh yeah. Well, what was the, was this?
- N. Those are all characters that were buried up there on boot hill.
- I. Oh this was Boot Hill up on 18th Street?
- N. Yeah, now here's some more smaller pictures of bones and stuff that I had, that I got myself. I had charge of the cemetary out here for 11 years. I just donated my time and worked.
 - I. When was this?
 - N. Now?
 - I. When did you work out there?
- N. Oh, that's been several years ago now since it went over to the city. Here's one guy we got.
 - I. Yeah.
 - N. You can see how he was crouched.
 - I. It looks like somebody mashed him along side the head there.
- N. Yes, he did. I picked up one fellow up there with a stick he poked himself, his eyes out, you know.
 - I. Oh?
- N. And picked up his skull and the bullet fell out of the back of it, the whole back of his head come out so. . .
- I. So you don't think old Dodge City was such a rough shooting town compared to Hays?
- N. No, Dodge City didn't have nothing, well they come over here to get their lumber to build what they got over there and come over here to get their organization papers to organize the city. Now here's something that is kind of unusual.

- I. A mountain lion?
- N. That was killed right out here north of town. That was Jace Spat and Bill Appleboy, his son-in-law, Chet Lillic and all them guys. They had that lion down at the, the museum for a long time.
- I. Well, they've got one in there now, I don't know, if it's the same one.
- N. They have? It's probably gotten moth eaten or something. And here, I didn't go to school down there but they rooked me in on every damn thing they had there. And they had operas and stuff. Princess Bonnie, that was a good, that was a pretty good old play for high school.
 - I. Now what was this?
 - N. Princess Bonnie.
 - I. What is that?
- N. Down here at the college, Fort Hays State. And these are some pictures that was taken down there.
- I. Have you donated any of these, any pictures like these to the college.
 - N. Oh yeah, a bunch of them down there.
- I. I know there are several of them that look quite similar to these, like these.
- N. Well, I'll show you some. Here I think I was singing Pretty Plume, without any hat.
 - I. Oh, you mean you actually took part in these.
- N. Oh, sure. Yes, I had leads in all of them. Old Henry Edwards
 Malloy grabbed me every time he had a chance.

- I. Who was this?
- N. Henry Edward. He used to be head of the music department. This one here is, I think it's pretty well _______, of course then.
 - I. It looks like you had some pirates here or something.
- N. Um hum, it was some Spanish dancers, yeah, this is where Mrs. Robinson. And this one here, McCotto.
 - I. Oh, yeah.
 - N. Do you know who sings that?
 - I. Let's see.
 - N. He was bald headed old loot.
 - I. Oh, when was this taken here?
- N. Oh, gosh that was a while back, quite a while back, Bohemian Girl, (Chimes of Kormandy)
 have you seen that? Shansnomity, Cornie Bell.
 - I. My gosh, you were quite a, quite a musician.
- N. There was a young lady and myself who done a wooden shoe dance and got stoned one night up here at the VAR Hall and an old old benefit proposition. They called us back seven times. Now this is what Hays, it used to be. Back far enough?
- I. I guess, 1896, 1881. I see quite a few barrels here, what are those, whiskey barrels or something?
 - N. Oh yeah.
 - I. Feed sacks.
- N. Most of the, this picture here belongs to Buffalo Bill. And there I met Buffalo Bill and shook hands with him.
 - I. Oh?
- N. And went up to see his grave. He was scout for dad's old Fifth Cavalry.

F162-5

- I. Well, you have two arrows in this picture, what was this person?
- N. That's Charlie Howard, that's a, he used to be here, he used to be here in Hays.
 - I. Oh.
 - N. And here is the last of the bunch of the old members of the VAR.
 - I. VAR that's the Veterans of the. . .
 - N. Veterans of the Republic.
 - I. Oh, those are veterans of which war, the Civil War?
- N. The Civil War, uh huh, now they're done and gone. And this one is the way our drug store looked when we sold it, it was inside of ABC. I think I got another one here of the old store, maybe not. Here's the gang out in front of our store, RExall Store, see?
 - I. Uh huh.
- N. Out in front of our store when we were up on North Main Street.

 That was a bunch that won out World War I, or was it Spanish-American?
 - I. It must have been World War I.
 - N. Yeah, 1917.
 - I. The Second draft call, huh?
 - N. Now here was our first rootster.
 - I. A what a. . .
- N. That was in that building that was just recently torn down out here.
 - I. Let's see, let's see what kind of, 1917. . .
- N. Here's two band pictures of the Hays Military Band. That's the town band. There was state, a, representatives that went to Washington, and to New York. And this, I am proud to say, is one of the best darn football teams that Hays ever saw.

- I. It was a, it was a college team wasn't it?
- N. We beat, we beat K-State.
- I. Oh?

	N.	We b	eat a	Fort R	lley, Rs	ssel, Sa	lina, Sa	alina All	Stars,	and up	
wes	t			- they	have a]	Rettin 1	.ettermar	n from KU	and K-S	tate a	nd
Emp	oria.	And	beat	them.	The only	game w	re lost i	in three	yea rs wa	s by a	
two	touc	hdown	s at h	alf sc	ore. The	e half s	core was	5	An	d they	
wer	e tra	ding	everyb	ody bu	t Jim For	k. And	the hous	se the two	houses	Arch	
Ket	and	that '	whole	darn bi	inch. Ar	nd KU, M	fissouri,	, Nebraska	a, Oklah	oma al	1
ref	used	to pla	ay the	m that	year.						

- I. Oh? Is it an you three?
- N. In the Rose Bowl. Oh no
- I. What are these, what are these things they have around their necks here for nose guards?
- N. Those were nose guards, about the only thing we had and a shin guard. Old rubber nose guards. Variable caddy, we had a real honest to God coach. He was assistant coach under one of the staff for oh, I don't know how many years.
 - I. Well, what, what did you call yourselves?
- N. Just Hays team in all. Just Hays football team. We a took on a bunch of, they gathered everything they could from Salina out to Plainville, along the road and teach 'em how to wrestle like professional wrestlers. And we had guys over their betting two to one and getting half their money back if they lost. And we beat that bunch. We had guys that could go. We had an awfully good Fort Hays High team coming up.
- I. Yeah, any more its the Cadets that are tops in sports now isn't it?

- N. Yeah, but this bunch here, boy they, they're good, quite a bunch of boys.
 - You've got quite a collection of pictures here.
- N. I've got some more pictures but I tried to find them and I was unable to locate them. They were pictures that I got down at the James' farm. Out south of Ecelsia Springs. I was down with my mother one time she had rheumatism so awful bad, and we took her down there and a I was acquainted with the boy that run the, oh, that trained the horses. High class sadle stuff and show stuff. And I ask him how many horses he could put together for us, there was about 20 of them that wasted to go out to the James' farm. They said they thought they could fix us up. And they did. And I had a Willow Bay. Oh, she was a beaut! She handled, just handled with the reins was all. Do all kinds of gates and not as much as a whimper out of her. She handled by the reins. Well they let me take her and we were at the James' farm. There was a lady and a bunch from Canada. Her name was a Pancraft. And I forget. And she was in pictures, of the old flicks. Well I was standing under kind of an old oak tree shade to get a picture of the bunch of older folks that had come out here. A bunch of them come out on a carriage. They're standing at the pump getting a drink. She wanted a picture of them too. So she wanted to be in the picture and wanted to know if I would smap the picture for her. I said, "Yeah." So I went over and snapped the picture and it was under this tree that old lady James, Jessie's mother, kept a mound that looked like a pioneer grave. There were a few of them buried but nothing was ever buried there. He was killed in St. Jo. Where he was buried, I don't know. But she saw me snapping these pictures and she come out. She really grabbed it. She wanted two bits a snap, or a quarter.

- I. The old lady James?
- N. Yeah. And she had one arm blowed off, ya know? She was sitting there just like we say for instance the, the TV there is a fireplace. She sat in front of the fireplace through the window just about like that would be. And the Pinktons thought they had her, had Jessie in there. And they threw a bomb in. About that big. Killed the kid in her arms and blew her arm off. After that she was worse than ever against the law. And a, but she insisted on getting the 25 cents. I says, "Oh no, no." I says, "Mrs. James not me." I says, 'Not from me. I wouldn't give you a nickle." She says, "By gosh, you will," she says, "I'll follow you to the fires of hell till I get it." I said, "You're just talking to the wrong person." I said, "This isn't my machine and I'm taking pictures for myself either." I said, "We'll have to talk to this lady down here and see what she says." I pointed her out and she went down that way and they got together. I don't know just what the arrangements was but everything was all right. I had those pictures and someone come and got them or they were misplaced or something. I don't have them.
 - I. Well, she was, she was living there by herself or. . .
- N. Oh no, whe had, she had a couple of kids there and Frank James, ya know, had a family. She had some, some of her kids were there, three or four children there. But over the door as you went in on the inside was a big plaque, bronze. Sacred to the memory of Jesse James who was killed by a man whose name was on the wood on the sacred plaque.
 - I. What, about what year was this that you took those pictures?
- N. Oh, that was a long time ago, gosh, its been two or three years ago now. The lady, they had a big log house, built of logs and they had

every solid space about that big in the logs to stick their rifles through, that they hold over there at the most. Oh, that place at the fort there. You notice the spots there where they have those rock. Well, that's what they was for. Well, that year was invaided by Indian attack, they could use those holes to shoot from.

- I. Also to keep the law away, I suppose. Well, was the James family all bad or. . .
- N. Oh, I don't know, the father was originally a minister, I was told, but the boys got to stealing and robbing and they got with this younger outfit and see they raided barns and all around down through that country. They just raised the dickens everywhere. Well, I met Teddy Roosevelt before he was elected and afterwards.
 - I. What was he doing that was he out here?
 - N. Yeah.
 - I. What was he doing around here at that time?
- N. Messing around, and Charlie Curtis the vice-president, a real good freind of ours. There was three or four different times when we called on him for some help, and he would help. The first time my dad's discharge papers were burned, my brother Charlie, who lives next door here, had them out in the country and his house caught fire in wooded area, couldn't save a thing. He had no business having those discharge papers out there but he took them out and they burned. Well, we wrote the war department and asked for a copy. They said it would be five or six years before they could find it even. Well, that was in '75 and we wrote Charlie Curtis and we got a copy of it now and it wasn't ten days after. And another time during World War I, they trained a bunch of boys down here at school. They had a bunch of them down there. And they come up to the

. I said, thousands store and they wanted of basket of apples and everything else. I had to wire and get some for them and it was a long time after they left before we couldn't get any satisfaction out of them, couldn't get any money, couldn't get a bid. And I finally took it up with old Charlie and it come right out. And then we had a boy that had worked for us when the war was over, had lost a brother over in France and he was a pharmacist's mate on the ship, they were back New York harbor laying there not doing a thing and he wanted to get out. They said not a chance. But he did get a days, he got a few days leave and he come out there and all the projiticians around here, he asked them to help him get a release so he could finish up on his pharmacy. And oh they, all agreed to do it. They wrote to old Charlie and when he got back to New York on board a big shot says, "Johnson," he says, "how long would it take you to get ready if you had permission to go?" He says. "Not very long." He says. "You can go, we've got permission for you." Now that was three times there and there was another deal that he pulled for us that was kind of nice and gosh the vice-president of the United States. You don't get too many vice-presidents of the United States but old Charlie Curtis had more friends, I believe, than any politician today. Boy, when you wrote him a letter you always got an answer. It didn't make any difference if you're, whether you're republican, democrat or what. He was Indian, you know.

I. He was?

N. Part Indian, uh huh. He was sure a dandy. My kids would sit on his lap down at the store and he'd buy them candy before he bought himself stuff. Yeah. Now that I, I brought in Washington in at the pentagon at this present time, a major.

- I. Oh?
- N. I wanted him to stay three months, but he says he'd be damned if he'd do it. He says, "I'll put in one month." He says, "I've had too much running around." He had been on this educational proposition of the Air Force in Montaray, California to Washington. The southern states and all over there. They sent him all over.
 - I. This is your friend you say?
- N. Uh huh. Yeah. These schools pick out the bright boys, you know. Names was. . .
- I. Let's see you a, do you remember anything about the, getting back to the early days now, a do you remember anything about the a, oh, law enforcement around here?
 - N. Law enforcement? No.
 - I. Do you know any of the old time marshals?
- N. You know, they say there wasn't any law out here. And Wild Bill was here. But of course, I didn't know then, I never knew him. I've been up to his grave, Mount Rushmore, at Mount Rushmore, not Rushmount.
 - I. It isn't in Colorado, is it?
 - N. No, it's in Dakota.
 - I. Oh.
- N. His grave and Calamity Jane and Poker Alice and those characters. There was three or four of them buried right together. See he was killed up there. When he was here as a marshal there used to be a saloon south of the post office. That's the way they tell me. He went in there and there were three or four soldiers in there raising the devil. And he called them on it. They commenced to make little of him. Told him if he didn't have that star and all that sort of thing and carry a gun like he did he wouldn't get to first base. He said he'd take them off. Take his star off too, and take 'em on one at a time, the whole damn bunch of them.

But they took their belts, and they had those big U. S. buckles. And they belt him with that. And the bartender, he throwed his gun on the floor and kicked his gun over to him. He got a hold of his gun, they, they beat it then. But that was the last of Wild Bill here. I don't see Wild Bill could ever kill so many people as they said he did. In fact, he had more in Abilene, he had more trouble down there than he did here. He run for sheriff and was beaten, as I understand it. And they had, oh, there were a few killings, Three or four murders. Somebody asked me the other day if it was true that Hays has never had a murder since the soldiers left here. Well, when the soldiers were here, I've been, I've gone out to the fort with Dad, and we used to sell them bread over there, cakes, pies, and stuff of that kind. I've come along over here with him, of course, he made me sit in my seat there. He'd get into the exchange and get himself all liquored up. Well, he had a lot of good friends. He was a pretty good fellow, he was all right. After he took he never touched another drop. And mother raised a buffalo calf for him that she got from the Indians. You know where the depot is now, thepresent depot? The big house just south of it, where all those trees are? Those big trees?

- I. Yeah, that, ya mean that. . .?
- N. Used to be the Reer house?
- I. That old Eody Hotel or something like that. Is that down there?
- N. No, no, no. It was south of the depot. Rough stretch south of the depot and due west.
- I. I can't rightly remember the location, but I know where the depot is.

- N. Uh huh. Well, Mother planted those trees down there.
- I. Oh?
- N. And she carried water from the court house. And the court house was up here where the present court house is. She carried two buckets of water on a yoke over her shoulders to water those trees. And they had a circle of them at one time. And they had seats in there. But that's been dug out some way. They, they ruined that circle. Those trees she planted are there yet. And there wasn't a thing between that place then and the Midwest Tobacco Company, where Kruger had his store. He dealt with the Indians a whole lot. Traded with them.
- I. So there really wasn't too much of an Indian problem around here was there?
 - N. Oh, not right here.
 - I. Well, what, what did they. . .
- N. But they, when chief Black Horse and his bunch come in here, they were hungry. They wanted food, some clothing, blankets and stuff. They took care of them, fed 'em, started tham out. And then they go over north on the river. Then they started inland. Right here in town we didn't have any trouble. The only real trouble we have had here was with the ninth cavalry--niggers.
 - I. Oh?
- N. They, a fellow shot one of them up there on what used to be north main, but it's tenth now or west tenth.
 - I. Uh huh.
- N. And he was way down there where the south edge of town. Picked up a rifle and said, "Watch me hit that guy."

 if he didn't. He a hit the nigger in the leg. And son of a gun he had a fight. Well, they wasn't on the reservation yet so they had to have

post mortum and Dr. Middlecough from ______. He used to live here around the corner, west of us. Had to hold a post mortum and then they buried him over at the fort, at the fort cemetary. I was over there one time to a funeral, but the folks wouldn't let me out of the buggy I was still too little, I was too little. Old Doc had charge of picking these bodies up and they come and picked them up and took them back to Leavenworth and buried them there. They had to sell those boxes to take care of each one of them and name them off as we _____.

As a kids we used to play, before they started to dismantle the buildings and stealing them, moving them away and one thing and another, us kids used to play over there lots of times. We'd go busting in barns and around the old houses and the old hospital building, and stuff of that kind. Now, now we've had some bad storms. Of course, if you go through a dust storm, that'll do it to you.

I. Yeah.

N. And in the winter of '85 and 6 they had a real blizzard. And my dad at that time lost 35 head of cattle down there by Toulon. They were all froze to death. They thought they could get down there and possibly get some skin and get some hides and got to Munjor and got up in there and had them all skinned _______. Oh there were a lot of them at that time after they hit on the cattle spurt there as far as sorgum was concerned, holdups and holdups and bank robberies and post office robbery, but they didn't amount to much. There were bank robberies and never any conviction. And that's the way it went. But they didn't even have street lights; they didn't have pavements; they didn't have telephones. They finally got to laying plank sidewalks. In all they didn't have much.

You go down what they'd call Main Street now, used to be Chestnut, you go down that street. I seen the time when it rained here for a week.

The folks come to town with four horses hitched to a wagon of wheat and go to the mill where it is now and it goes right down to the hub in mud.

I. Yeah. I imagine in your work with your brother in the barber shop, I imagine you met some pretty interesting characters in there.

N. Oh, yes. We had some characters here that, an old guy, old Doc Coal. I suppose he was one of those guys that got by in the early days. They bedoing in the drug business and sold goods for so long before they got their state laws lined up so that they had to pass an examination. They left those old guys in. Old doc was a, and a priest went in there one day and wanted some kotchneil. Know what kotchneil is? That's a bug they used to color with, red. They spread two of the sheets out under the trees, and the bugs would get on there at night and shake them down and dry 'em, powder 'em. They used to use that for coloring your strawberry syrup and stuff like that.

I. Oh?

N. Yeah, and anyhow they were bugs to begin with and this priest cochineal wanted some kotchneil and old doc he didn't know what kotchneil was. So he went back behind and scratched his head and looked around. And pretty soon he came out, And he says, and he's a Dutchman and he says, "I'm sorry, cochineal I got is all full of bugs." I remember those days. We had some characters, but as a rule we didn't have it so bad here. Hays got so that he could jump on them on this publicity stuff but Dodge never. They haven't got anybody in there. The place over there I got two women, the only two women that are buried out here,

F162-5

prostitutes. One was a white girl and one was a nigger. There was only three decent look like would be caskets. The rest of them, they started to kill was just thrown into any old kind of box they could squeeze it into. They didn't even _______twist 'em up anyhow. They'd put a hat on and down over their face.

I. Oh?

N. They never had a very good wish for them. No joke about that!

These two women were. There's a ______one. What's the date on that?

I. 1851.

N. There's a hairpin. And there's the way they used those little square nails, those blind nails. Used to drive them in the carcus. All come up there if you needed help. But the woman, white woman, was buried up there. Used to have a lot of friends. I was a; she was buried in a pretty good casket evidently. Her skeleton was complete, everything. In fact, I have it right here in the backyard on the a sidewalk, where it is now. And that there place, what was the name of that, the one who stayed with them? Wooster from the college. Wooster got some pictures of it. He promised he was going to give me some pictures of her, and he lost all of his a film in the flood down there that time. Water had the intention to go up some more. But she had been, fixed up eggs to take to the Quints! and broke. It was a oh, sticky mess. Then they'd smear their heads with it, ya know. With eggs in their hair. And in her hair, she was a blond, her hair was the perfect color. And the way it was on the scalp with that hair hung right on to that little skull just like it was built that way. And the rest of that hair, it was in there, it was four, four foot long.

Fl62-5

- I. Was this a common practice or were you an exception along this line? Did they invite people from around here to do these things or. . .?
- N. Not a lot of them, he'd come up and say, "I've got a part for you."
 "What you got?" I was in a Joker, a Soldier, I was in a ploom, a McCotto.
 Put on Pinafore, or we're going to put on Bohemian Girl or something else.
 Chimes of Normania
 Chimes Anority and, I a, Robin Hood. I was the sheriff at Nottingham. He said, he named all the members of the cast down there at the school and he'd say, "We've got a good one for that." And we'll have George come down again and so, we'll get drunk, get drunk. And that was one time.

 It tickled me more than anything else. We fooled with the cast night after night. Come sneaking out from between the drops on the stage, just as far as they could get out, without getting on the stage and see what they was going to pull next. Boy, they had a circus there. Well, what else do you want?
 - I. Well,
- N. Good they're getting scarce, I'll tell you and take the Hacimeyer family. Old Jake Hacimeyer was a blacksmith. He at one time was supposed to had a nigger person up there that was pretty rough and they put a leg iron on him. And Jake was building this leg iron and this nigger spit in

his face or something and he cracked him on the head and killed Mr.

Nigger. And that case is not supposed to be known. But this other dead nigger deal I was telling about, this guy getting shot. At that time the cavalry was niggers and they come over here and was going to burn up our town and just raised all kinds heck. The Mississippi J. R. Treap, they were way down there in southeast Prairietown got on their horse and rode back way out around to go to the fort and told then what was going on. And they made them all line up, they got that whole bunch lined up in front of the Schwallers lumber yard there and took their arms and straighten their arms and marched them back to the fort. That's when they got rid of the niggers.

- I. Were they, were they part of the regular cavalry?
- N. Oh, yeah, the Ninth Cavalry well their pretineer all, they're all related now, practically all of them. Just as soon as one of the Ninth Cavalry letters from a few years ago. As soon as one of them would die there would be some relative to fill in. They had an old man, nigger Bowman, we called him. He used to sit up with us kids, they finally named after him somebody, in his speeches, harmless, the best old man you ever saw. He used to set with us kids and tell us stories and sing for us.
- I. What did they do with these negroes then they, were they legal to?
- N. Because there was bunch of them, they circulated a petition here and a bunch of fellows signed it. They thought they were going to get they thought they were going to get this land over here, this experiment station and the college grounds. They had an idea that they was going to get that stuff real cheap and they could sell it for a good piece of money,

you see, but it wasn't given to them. They didn't get a chance to get it. Now old Charlie Curtis was the guy that worked to get that put in as an education and instruction proposition. Experimental station and educational system. And he kept after things and stayed with it. They better, they had so much time to do this and it just seemed like the guys around here were rather lax on them. And he came out here on time and told them. He says, "Time to get the truck going to have to get busy." So there was a number of others Tom Flair and Charlie Curtis, Jim Reener a number of those fellows that went to _____. Joe Bizme went to Topeka.

- I. Jim Reener, now wasn't he a. . .?
- N. He was a judge.
- I. Yeah.
- N. Judge Reener.
- I. In the Topeka Daily Capital, oh a number of years ago they ran a column of his diary, I think it was.
 - N. Jim Reeners?
 - I. Yeah, I think so.
 - N. I know Jim was there about, at least his cousin was at that time.
 - I. That maybe was the same person, I'm not sure.
- N. Charlie Reener, his son, he don't have, his brother Charlie

 Reener had a son and daughter. Nellie, she's been over in Italy for some

 time and she was just back here a short time ago. She had been run over

 by a car or something and got busted up. She had a little child. And

 Charlie was a doctor, I think he's in California. The Reeners have gome.

 And Mrs. Middlecoff, if you could talk to her, she is a hundred years

 old. And she come here as a girl around three years old, something like

that, three to five years old, somewhere in there. And she's down at the hospital, Hadley. If you could get to talk to her or if there is anything very important that you want to get I think she would be more apt to give it to you than anybody else. Her memory has been awfully good, but she is getting now so that her hearing is bad and her sight is bad. But she's a very nice lady and you may get more information from here, I think than anybody around here.

- I. Well, I called up one of your brothers here.
- N. Charlie?
- I. Yeah, and I think I'm going to interview him too. He probably has, he probably has somewhat similar information as what you have.
 - N. Yeah, he might give you a little bull along with it.
 - I. Oh.
- N. Of course, he was the drum major for this band that went to Washington. He was a stud, he thought he was a regular old killer when he was about a youngster. The girls thought he was smashing.
- I. What was your some of your social life around here in the early days?
- N. Oh, we used to have lots of good times, nothing like the Beatles now. If you went to a dance, they usually have, we used to have what we called a Sunflower Club. There was just, there was over a hundred of us that belonged to it, men and young fellows. And we had dances at the old GAR hall and we used to have oh a lot of hometown stuff, you know and things of that kind. And then every once in awhile there would be some things of that kind. And then every once in awhile there would be some show come in, Uncle Tom's Cabin., or Pin Knives in a Boiler Room or something like that, you know. But, oh we had, oh Guy Vogel who put on

one of those dances trying to, he was out. If you smoke a cigarette around him he'd say or anything else, he's say, wasn't interested in girls or he was taken out. Now if you haven't got a pack of cigarettes and a bottle of some booze on your hip, you can't get anywhere.

- I. That's the size of it.
- N. Oh, we used to have plenty of good times, and we used to sing a lot. We used to oh pertineer every night. There would be anywhere from 10 to 20 to 30 of us young guys get together. Go over on the court house steps or over at the old Baptist Church or down on the Presbyterian Church or somewhere else, and we'd sing all the songs that we knew.
 - I. Did you have any barber shop quartets or. . .?

[&]quot;Let's see you." So the marshall was Mat Wayne at that time. And he happened to be just outside and he called him in and old Mat goes well. Well, when he started taking him out, of course, now a bunch of these young smart alecks that was about half loaded, that's when they started to getting that way. It was a really rushing a bunch in there. They started in on this Wayne, and they had him in the corner. And there were a

lots there and boy it looked pretty tough for him, you know. And it just so happened that police judge was up there at the time and he says, "Joe, I just hired you." He said, "Get in there and help that guy."

The only thing we can do it get in there and help him. He was strong, big, We got them out. And we started to pick them out to take them out, 22 of them. And they were fined \$25 a piece. They behaved themselves pretty well. Oh, we used to have nice brawls ______ and things like that. And parties, there wasn't any rough stuff, nothing at all like there is today. There is stuff that if the kids had a rough party like they used to. Like 50 years ago, if they had a rough party like that today why they. . .

- I. Dich't have any fun did they?
- N. Nothing to it. Isn't that about all of that? Do you think you've had enough?

Interview with George King - of Haye, Ko - born 48 min 398,0 in Hoye, Ko in 1885 - Jello of school experience +666m (lots of noises) - was youngest of 4 boys - went to 1962 phohmacy business - worked 25 years in phurmacy no 5 at a BC Arug store - very sich with disbetis - sold Nout to Joke Besines + no Kraener + they remodeled 215 C - later when health failed, worked some as releaf pharmacist - tell of various jobs before pharmacy - Father's name was Frederick King and born Germany - Come to U.S - was in carolony in 1775 - mother come to US also - Stored at abelieve when she arrived + tells of a dead bodies hilled that night - Jeller of Boothill on 18th Street in officer-Discussion of pictures shown to enterviewer and recollections about them - meeting + shook hands with Buffelo Bill - City of Hoya band went to n.y-Tells of football games he played in - Talked about pretides at random - Telle about 9th Cavelry of negroes -Continued 5 min Talks about Vice President Charles Curtis of U.Son Side B Voliticians - mentions wild Bill Hickork + other of WINLINGER ! earlier days + burish place + law enforcements and people killed.

Page 10 Break between side A and B Temo Taket Continued interview with George King - How RT 30 men 398 Xoldier of 9th Cavalry was killed - Tolker about F666m real bad bleggard + father's cattle died in storm-1962 Tells about bank robberies + never a convictionno5 Had no street lights, telephones + sedewalke Side B in Hoys - Tells of working with brother in Continued barbershop & neetling stronge characters there. Talks about Book Fill releas - Tells about playe & concerts of famous people - Talks about Hackmeier and the negro and about 9th Cavalay, tells stories - Jacks about John Schliger, Charlie Reeder, Charles Curtis + lands/experiment station Ills about mrs. middlehout, oo years old - very good source of history even if hearing & eyesight bads I ocial lefe consisted of dunces - had sienflower clubhad shows of uncle tom's Cabin Shows, groups gather to sing-sleigh riding - tope very bad now on -

INFORMANT BIOGRAPHY, FORM B

1. Name GEORGE KING		2. Date: D	Ec 2,1963	
3. Address: 111 E 16 HAYS . Ks	4. Count	y ELLIS	5. Age: 78	
6. Place of Birth: HAYS, KANSAS				
7. Ancestry GERMAN 8. Language spoken: ENGLISH	9. Education (circle highest) Grade School 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 High School 1 2 3 4 College 1 2 3 4			
10. Places of residence HAYS / KANSAS		Dates:	1885 - PRESENT	
	BAKE	R, HOTEL OPER	ATOR, DRUG STORE	
11. Present occupation: RETIRED	12. Former occupations: CPERATOR			
13. Father's none: CHARDES	17. Mother's name: FONA			
14. Father's place of birth: USA	18. Mother's place of birth: GERMANY			
15. Grandfather's place of birth:	19. Grandfather's place of birth:			
16. Grandmother's place of birth:	20. Grandmother's place of birth:			
21. Place and condition of interview: SATURDAY EUE DEC. 2,1865	LIVING RO	DOM OF THE I	NFORMANT	
22. Remarks: INFORMANTS KEPHEN	U ALSO PI	RESENT (FRO	m HAYS IN HIS	
60's)				

Collector's name: BROOK'S KELLOGG 322 SHERMAN AVE Address: EUANSTON, ILL.

INFORMANT BIOGRAPHY, FORM B

1. Name George King	2. Date: 5-13-62			
3. Address: 11 E. 16 Hays	4. County Ellis 5. Age: 76			
6. Place of Birth: Hays, Kansa	Δ			
7. Ancestry German 8. Language spoken: English	9. Education (circle highest) Grade School 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 High School 1 2 3 4 College 1 2 3 4			
10. Places of residence	Dates: 1886 —			
Retired 11. Present occupation:	Butcher, Baker, Bacher, Pharmeist 12. Former occupations:			
13. Father's name:	Margaret (Müller) 17. Mother's name:			
14. Father's place of birth:	18. Mother's place of birth:			
15. Grandfather's place of birth: Probably Sermany	19. Grandfather's place of birth: Probably Germany			
16. Grandmother's place of birth:	20. Grandmother's place of birth:			
21. Place and condition of interview:				
22. Remarks:				
	Collector's name:			
	Morman R. Mai Address: 317 W.7			