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Mr. Arthur Manin, *Sec. to Pop Warner*
39. N./Bedford Street
Carlisle

date: 12-17-80

I'm what they call a natural old-timer in the fair cith of Carlisle and seen a lot of things happen here during my life. I've lived allmy life here for ninety years except for two months, which I wasn't born yet. and I enjoyed practically every minut of it I never got away to find out how things go otherwise for too long a time because I was always anxious to get back to good old Carlisle. I was - never lived more than two blocks from the public square and I lived in all the wards except the fifth one. So that I made the rounds and lived entirely in what they call the historical district of Carlisle. And enjoyed every ounce of it. How I got the first impressions of the Post ?

Yes, your first awareness that it was there, or ...

One of my early impressions of the barracks or the post as we always call it, or the School as it was then was that as a boy a bunch of us would get together we'd be talk-a while and somebody would say "Let's go fight Indians, so we'd troop out to what was know as the freight tracks in those days (today, in the environs of East North Street extension) which was the back of the Indian School, and start throwing ballast over the fence into the grounds. Well that didn't take long for the Indian boys to notice that and they came and threw them back. So we had a nice stone battle until the railroad cops, police, would come along and stop us. and that was one of the impressions. Another was that I used to enjoy the Indians on Sunday mornings come in to Sunday school, the boys would march on one side of the street and the girls on the other side, and be droppped of at the various churches where they participated in the Sunday school work. They all had the uniforms on and they made a very impressive picture. Another was of General Pratt. When he came to Carlisle from the Barracks, he would always stop off up on High Street, close to the Railroad Station and in no time at all all the prominent people of Carlisle would be surrounding him and talking to him. And I think he enjoyed talking to them as much as they enjoyed talking to him.

Was this after he had left, or ...

No, before. He was quite popular in Carlisle, and he really, the people of Carlisle helped him get the school going, helped and contributed, clothing and help and in other ways. He was quite a gentleman. When the first Indians came here, sent by the Chiefs of the Reservations who were solicited, and after they were here a while, they became more accustomed to it. One of the first things they done when they came here, they had the teachers in the school put them in the rooms and wrote a lot of names on it, then the teacher would pronounce the name and say "Now, who wants that name?" John, George, Jerry, or whatever. And that's the way the first of them got their English names. Anybody ever tell you that? And, that let on as long as they were here. And the more that was appreciated by the Western Indians, and they kept sending the larger boys and girls here to be educated. It was quite a sight to see them come off the train in their tribal uniform and a day or so later see them in the school clothing.

When was tthe first time you visited out there, do you remember the first time?

No, ... I think it was skating. They had a pond out there and some of the boys got acquainted with some of the Indians, and they'd invite us out to skate out there. nd that was my first impression of it and it's hardly changed around now. Some of the buildings are destroyed and burned down and renovated and alot of new ones. Just recently, they rebuilt, entirely new, the old bandstand that used to stand in the middle of the campus. And that is now a familiar sight because that used to be where the band would give all their recitals on Sunday afternoons and on different occasions.

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My first acquaintance with Pop Warner, with whom I worked for five years, was when I was learning to be a newspaper correspondent, worked for a man by the name of Miller and he, Pop, used to come. Before that I worked for the Carlisle Herald, wrote the sports, because I was greatly interested in all the sports. And Pop would come in to Mr. Miller's office, and I would be there and he would tell us what to write about what the Indian teams because they sent out bulletins every day, and then the football team, if they would have a game here, we covered the game fully. Dickinson had a fairly good team at that time and so, it really was worthwhile for him to be a correspondent. Later, Pop decided that he was using a lot of his time coming in to town every morning to bring me some news so he asked me if I would come out to be at the school every day on a permanent basis. Now, that suited me no end, because that was just what I wanted. Now that was my first acquaintance with Pop, and he was a wonderful fellow on the football field as well as in civilian life, because he was well liked - he knew how to handle himself. The Indians all liked him, which was a great help to him in winning the game. Some of the players he'd give the Dickens to, others he'd congratulate, slap them on the back, pretty soon he'd slap them all on the back. The first one he slapped, as I recall this very well...slapped on the back, and he was afraid, and the Indian turned around and started slapping Pop on the back. He thought it was the thing to do. He formed what was called the Carlisle Indian School Athletic Association and he started getting big money from the colleges and universities to play games in their towns for their institutions. And out of that money he built Thorpe Hall, the gymnasium out there. He built his own house out there with the money with Indian help, the Indians were learning how to build houses. It was the thing to do. And he also built what we called the studio, which is now the telephone exchange. We'd get out there on Monday morning after a football game with his assistants, two scouts, Pop Craver and Deed Harris, and they'd sit there starting about nine o'clock and I had to take notes on what they'd say. And he'd ask them about what plays that team used to make any gains that were good. Hed ask Pop Craver, "now, how would you break that up?", cause Pop Craver was a great theorist of football. He knew the theory of it the only thing that on the field he wasn't a good coach because he couldn't get it over, the men he was trying to teach. And we'd start about nine o'clock on Monday morning. Pop would light up one of those nice stinking Turkish Trophies and he'd not use another match till about the middle of the afternoon. And Mrs. Warner would come in with a sandwich or something for all of us, of course it was time to quit. It was full of smoke now. As I say, Pop would use only one match that was for the first Trophy, he was what they call a chain smoker. And I'd never blame Mrs. Warner for stopping it because the house certainly had an evil smell after a session like that.

Was the other scout also a theoretician?

No, no, the other one described what plays were made. As I said before, Pop knew how to handle the players. Jim Thorpe was lazy, and the only way Pop could get it out of him in practice was to - after the scrubs had gone through the Varsity team once or twice why he would move Jim over to the scrubs and pull the scrub halfback or fullback over to the varsity team. Then Jim was in his prime because he would feel like every body's business was showing him how to do it and how he could do it. (Laugh)

I wonder why he was so good at all the sports...

Natural, natural. You see in a local games around, my gosh, he'd do things it would be pretty near impossible for an ordinary person to do. Just this last game, the one that was on the other night. The quarterback had the ball and he fell and before he fell he sees someone and he threw the ball over to him, and its just natural he didn't see who he was throwing it to but he thought it was one of his own men. And that fellow turned around and it was a touchdown. It just happpens that way. Forward passes- there weren't many of them at the start, when I was out there because the ball was

sort of a round ball. Just sort of egg-shape but not pointy on either end. And we'd drop the ball on the ground and the center would come along and kick it, we called them drop kicks. Some of the boys, especially Bemis Ceeris (?) were noted for that all around the country as being the best drop kicker. Then they started throwing passes and made the ball more pointed to fit the hand more so you could throw it. And so instead of a kicking game which it used to be, it's more of a passing gamenow. The universities, the team used to paly the big universities, oh Yale, Harvard, Penn, Princeton, Michigan even out as far as the west coast and I went along with Pop a number of times when the team was away and we had wonderful times on the trips because the boys enjoyed getting away from the school and seeing some more of the country. And one time I recall Pop told me he wasnted me to take the scrub team, what he called the hot-shots, down to Philadelphia when they played Penn. I would take them down on Saturday morning. So I got them together on Saturday morning and we got on the train down at the Gettysburg junction, which was a station right below town outside of the school, and we went down to Philadelphia and we - it was the Lipp Brothers and Gimbels who to give us the luncheon. Well, I took them there to the store (clock striking) and they gave us a nice luncheon. And a crowd of people around the boys - on their travels they wore their school uniform, which consisted of trousers and coat - military, and a military cape which was lined in yellow (Mr. Martin graphically demonstrated that the edge of the cape is turned lining out and worn turned back at one shoulder) which made quite a striking appearance, and I don't know how many thousands of people come to see the Indians. Well, after lunch I was to take them out to the Hotel, which was at 36th and Chestnut, and we got on the elevator, or subway, down in the basement in the hotel. So I ~~saw~~ they all had their train money, and the train came and I walked through the turnstile and dropped in my money and no one followed me and I jumped off quick before it started and asked what was the matter. He said he was afraid to put his money in there because it was all the had. And if heput it in there the conductor would come along to take the fare and might throw them off. Well, I explained to them that it wasn't like the Carlisle trolley. And we got them on and this subway line had a part where it goes up on the elevated, and all of a sudden one looks out the window and he gave a yell and the rest of them looked and near half of them were ready to jump out because they thought we was off the tracks and just going along, but we got out to the hotel all right and we had a wait out there with the rest of the team and then we went out to Franklin Field to play Penn.

Did your scrub team often go to see the games?

No, this was just a bonus for them for their working all season. He generally gave them a treat like that near the end of the season.

How many were on a regular Varsity team?

Now, now there's about fifty. In those days there were eleven on the team, but you'd take along some extras because in the early days if you took someone out you couldn't bring him back in. When he was out he was out. He'd only go out if he was hurt.

They'd play a whole game, then?—

Yes, they most of them played the whole game. They didn't have the team difference like they have today.

It must have been exhausting...

It was! But I've seen more men hurt out on the Indain School field with Lacrosse than what I saw hurt by football. That used to be a tough game before they brought the

rules down, because they'd slash and slash 'em on their heads, you know, and knock them out and they'd carry them off the field. I've seen more taken off the field there than in football. Lacrosse is an Indian game and they started the game here, and Pop wanted a good team so he sent up to Canada where it had been played for a number of years, and got a man down by the name of O'Neill, and oh boy, he had nice red cheeks and there was big sca right down there where he'd been slashed by a lacrosse stick, you know. But they didn't play too long out here ... and the people got after the school authorities and they took the school away from here. They couldn't fight it long enough because the war came on and they said they needed the Post for the hospital.

Was it used as a hospital?

at the library

Oh yes, this has quite a history. There's a book up there/written by?Townhurst? called the Military History of the Carlisle Barracks. That'll give you the entire history of how many different organizations were out here at different times. The Military Police were here for a while at the school.

It wasn't a hospital for long was it?

Not too long.

Seems a shame to take the school out ...

Well, ... they wanted to get rid of it. It had all the buildings they could use in a hospital?

Why would they want to get rid of the school?

Ohh! They West had wanted it ever since it had been built. They wanted the Indians kept out west. At the beginning when the barracks were here, it started as an artillery school and then developed into a Cavalry training School, And then they decided to train the officers here, and New York people, Senators, congressmen, had enough money to buy these other people off. Otherwise, this would have been what we call West Point.

You mentioned that the Athletic Club had some extra privileges because of what they did...

Well, they had some extra privileges. They didn't have to wear their uniforms all the time, that is the school uniforms. They wore civilian uniforms, and of course some of them were granted to - uh - get into town under supervision, but not often because, I'll tell you, the people in town - a certain crowd would get a hold of them and start pouring liquor in them. Because - it created quite a sensation out at school one time - Sweet Corn was a good football player was in town and he got drunk. The authorities got him and put him in jail. Well out at school they were saying, "Well, Sweet Corn got canned!" (Mr. Martin's daughter returns home - some talk about Mr. Martin speaking loudly enough to record)

How did the other students feel about the team? Were they special...?

Oh, the other students went to every game that was played in town here, they were never able to afford to get a first class, University team here because it cost too much money. But Pop would get closer college teams here, he'd get two or three of those, and the Indians enjoyed every game.

Did they play here, in town, or ...?

They'd play out at the school, they have a field there.

Did the teams come expecting to win?

Well, yes, yeah. Well, they tried mighty hard, anyhow. And when they finally did leave. The team here. And Pop had gone. They started - a man interested in sports in Philadelphia thought it would be a wonderful idea to bring Jim here, after he was buried out west. So he found out that there weren't too many people here who wanted to contribute too much money for that, at that time. But he got Mauk Shunk to build a mausoleum for him, and he's buried up there. I helped to get ground out from this athletic field out at the barracks, and the commandant and a newspaperman, and the mayor of Mauk Shunk and Jim Thorpe were here and we dug the ground out here. A And we also got ground from the Polo Grounds where Jim later played baseball. And also from Stockholm where he made his record, and they sprinkled it over the ground out there in Mauk Shunk. And when they reburied him his sisters and his threird wife were here, and quite a few of the boys who had played with him were here, and we had quite a time up at Mauk Shunk.

Yes, Indeed. We thought he should be buried here. But we couldn't get anyone to organize it. Or have the strength to. It cost money cause she demanded money every time she buried him. This was his third burial. And she demanded money.

That business of taking away his medal must have made him feel badly.

ure, it made him feel badly. But, that was no more sense to that than take all the ones that go to the Olympic Games today.& participate and disqualify them. Now they're getting more money than what he got. He just got enough to eat.

Were people out to get him because he was an Indian, do you suppose?

off the record,

No, It wasn't that,/it was Jim's own fault because he'd get out and he'd get drunk. He just ruined his whole career that way. He'd get with a bunch that just wanted to buy him a drink - buy him a drink ...he just couldn't take a drink. That was the ruination of him and it was really a shame - he came back here a couple of times a number of times, times he just looked like a bum, let himself go. And I hated to see him come back. That way.

Did you know some of the students personally from working out there with them.

Some of the students? I knew a few of them. I knew a few girls. I don't know their name any more. The reason I knew them was that they worked for Mrs. Warner. And they'd bring in the refreshments to us. One knit me a watch fob. Not knit but beaded. And the other made me a necklace for my wife, beaded necklace. They're up at the Library now. (Hamilton Library, Carlisle) One I was going to take to the Post. The reason I didn't give it to the Post was that they're liable to move that any time at all. I know that the Historical Society is going to stay right here. Here's where I want it to stay. Now that sweater I wore mine out. Pop gave me two. And she let me wear mine but she never wore hers (Mrs. Martin) (Noise on the tape of Mr. Martin rubbing microphone on his cheek.)

Did your wife participate out there too?

No.

Did people on the faculty and staff get together?

Oh yes. Now at commencement the Indians always put on a show, and they done wonderful!

~~Do you think that the people who worked there had a good time...~~

Do you think that people who worked out there, lived out there, and saw students and worked with them every day felt differently about the school than people who live d in town.

No. I think they all liked it as far as I know, and wanted it. Now I don't know. The town people didn't resent it at all. A lot of them got the girls and boys to do jobs for them.

Well, I guess I have a hard time putting that together with the tight discipline when the students would come into to town and be chaperoned all the time...

Incomprehensible- the sense of the question was not addressed, however.

Did they always walk in? Or was there some kind of vehicle...?

Oh yes, we had a Toonerville Trolley here. Four wheels, and that ran from the school to the square. Then it ran out to Ridge Street, then it went back and up Pomfret Street to West and then out to Cave Hill. In summer they had an open trolley, called a summer car, you know, when you went to see your girl and it was hot and everything - "Let's take a trolley ride". Get on one of those cars - go out to Ridge Street and back, ride to Cave Hill and back, stay on the car, it would only cost you a nickle. You could take a ride for a half hour, take that long trip...

Do you remember a vehicle called something like herdig? h-e-r-d-i-g? Mrs . Ruggles mentioned some kind of vehicle that the faculty or staff could use - that someone would drive, I thought it was something different from a trolley, two horses would pull it.

Oh! You mean the one that the General used to come in when he drove away. It was an open carriage, the driver set up here, something called a phaeton. No.

It must have been pretty fancy.

It was, it was. He'd drive two horses - the colored fellow would get up there, with a blue coat on and a high silk hat. That's what I say, when he come in the town people would get up to talk to him.

Was it a cold place, out there in the winter? Were there fire places ...

No, they had stoves, pot bellied stoves like they had in the schools.

Did the students get to cut the wood?

Yes, they cut the wood, and they had a farm and some of the students farmed that farm. That where they got a lot of their grub, from that farm.

Was there any particular food - like when you went on trips - was there something that they liked especially to order?

Well, I think as a rule they generally knew what was coming because that was ordered ahead for them. They did like some peanuts, and some sweets.

No hot fudge sundaes?

No! You couldn't play much football if you ate too many of them.

As far as the other kind of atmosphere, the feeling of the school, like the morale, what was that?

After they got acclimated to it and acquainted with each other it went along very good.
(I ask Mr. Martin to remove the microphone from his cheek)

They got along pretty well?

Yes, they got along very well with it.

Talking with Mr. Garvie yesterday... he mentioned some practical jokes that the older students would play on the newer ones.

Well, I told you that about when they went away on trips... how they would hide the silverware, and they'd tell others that when you went to bed in a hotel you'd put your shoes outside the door and the maid would come around to shine them up. And when they'd come to get them (the students in the morning) how they were all tied up in knots. And some of them in the dining room wouldn't know what to eat with...

They picked that up rather quickly, did they? Did they have training in that kind of thing?

Oh, yes, the matron would teach them how to handle the various things you know.

Did you know many of the teachers?

Sawyer → I didn't know many, except I knew a few over at headquarters. William Miller was the treasurer of the school, Justini. was a disciplinarian at the school, he was an Indian but a little older. Then William Miller was a friend of mine personally and the treasurer of the school. And he also handled the funds for the Athletic Association. I never got much of a chance for contact because...

Well, were you at the school when it shut, when it was closed?

No. It was closed. Pop left in '15 and they didn't close until '16 but they were on the process of closing...

While he was still there...?

Yes, it was the football team all disbanded and the funds and everything and the Athletic Association was all sent down to Washington. Funny thing, about those funds, He sent them all down there to the Internal Affairs. Some of the Indians they came back, they were all football players, wondered what became of some of those funds we earned, we made? Down to Washington, they can't find em down there. Somebody got away with the whole bunch.

Do you mean that the team would be paid to play an exhibition game, or ...

No, no.

How did they get funds...?

Well, say today if Dickinson College goes to Gettysburg, well they get to expect so much money.

Oh, you mean the gate. Depending on how many people went to the game?

No you get the money whether people come or not

Now when we went to a big University we'd get five, six, seven thousand dollars. Now today, those people get fifty to sixty thousand dollars.

Now, is that supposed to defray the costs of?

Yes, the cost moving the team.

I see, I never knew that that...

That's why all these big universities have these enormous stadiums. They were all built with the athletic funds.

So the government thought it was ~~its~~ ^{their} money? (the Indians)

Yes, the boys felt they'd earned it. So Pop turned it over to them.

But then it just disappeared/ No.

At least that was the story that they gave them. Nobody knows.

Could you tell me more about the trips, not just the Philadelphia one but others?

Well, we went to (unintelligible, but the general sense seems to be that there were no out of the ordinary trips for Mr. Martin)...but as a rule they behaved themselves all right.

Now the teams had to have the regular academic program too...?

Oh yes,

Mr. Martin seems to be tiring along here.

What did Lone Star Dietz do?

He was a coach out there. Pop got him back as a coach. He played a number of years, then he left after he married and when he came back he was a coach.

What became of him, do you know?

Yes, he went down to live in Reading, I saw him up there at Mauk Shunk with the gang

Did Lewis Tewanima go back too?

No, he never came back. He, the last I heard of him he was working sheep out in Arizona.

So he didn't enter into the "white man's world" again...?

No.

What do you know about Pop Warner as an artist?

He never did too much painting here. It was after he left here that he really started painting. Why he didn't do it here, I don't know, but I never saw him paint anything at all here. They have a bunch of "Red Men" up there, ^{at the library} the magazine, covers you know, you'll find a lot of Dietz painting on the covers.

That was while he was a student?

Well, he was out here anyway.

When the school closed, or when the team disbanded, now who disbanded the team?

Well, they sent them home.

They just decided that the football team, even though the school was still going, they didn't want the football team anymore?

No, the school was disbanding.

Oh, I thought you meant that it happened before...

Oh, no. No.

Well, what did you do when Pop Warner left?

Well, having lived here, I knew the Sentinel man, and they didn't need anyone as a reporter then, but I knew Jamie Thompson who ran it very well. He said I should come round and he'd give me a job. Well, he says, I had a fella two years now that went around the country, R.D. routes, the farmers, selling and collecting for the paper. And he said he left all of a sudden and he says he settle with these people when they're going to pay me, so he said, "I'd like you to go around and straighten out, and let them have receipts!" But I want to know who have them and who don't!" So it took me a year to make the rounds on all the R.D. routes around here. Now I was still doing that around here when one of the boys I went to school with asked me, "what are you doing now?", and I told him, and he says, "Do you want a permanent job, with an organization?" And I said "yeah." And he says, "they're looking for someone down in the office down at Frog and Switch and you'll have to see Mr. Jackson" Well I didn't lose any time, I went to see him. And he said, "Wen can you come to work? The man I had has been drafted, are you eligible for the draft?" I said, "NO, I was up and they turned me down for two reasons. One, I had a little baby, and the other that I had a maladhersion from an operation. So they turned me down." And he said, "When can you come to work?" I said, "Well, can you give me a chair Monday?" He said, "I'll give you two chairs Monday if you'll come down." Thankful to gert somebody that soon, you know. I was down there forty-five years. I was office manager when I quit, and it just got too much, my age, too much pressure. I was walking on the street one day and I met Judge Shugart, and he said, "Hi Art, What are you doing? Walking the streets, what are you doing that for?" Well, I said, "I just retired." He says, "You should never be retired, you come up to my office on Monday, I'll give you a job." Well, I was up there for fifteen years. As tipstaff. You tell which trial is in which court.

That's an interesting way to continue your employment...

It had its tough spots too. In those days in a murder trial you had to sequester the jurors, you know be in charge of them. Well, we hadn't had a murder trial here in so long that no one had a record of how to handle it. To make arrangements to get those jurors sequestered I went all around the county looking for a place where I could take them. Finall, I took them to the Holiday Inn where they had a lot of rooms in back. And we had the deputies around. They wanted to know how many rooms I wanted. And we moved the TVs out of all the rooms, no newspapers. ... It was a great experience. When it was a murder charge they always chose two extra (jurors) a man and a woman. Otherwise you'd have to start the case all over.

When
Were you were at Frog and Switch, at first, were any of the students from the

school not go home, but stay in the area and try to work there?

I know one young boy, Jack Culbertson adopted him in a way. They owned a park on the outskirts of Carlisle. They had two launches (which ran out to a spot on the Cona doguinet near Cave Hill)

Was it like a swimming pool?

Yeah, It's gone from there now.

Did the Indians go out there to swim too?

No, no this was after the students left. I forget that Indian boy's name... (The name is Dick Caseeta) He just died a couple of years ago.

Was he heir to ...? Was he adopted by the family...?

Well, no, I think they just guaranteed to take care of him.

Was he a young Indian.

He was young, he was the youngest one out here.

Did he work at Frog, Switch?

No. They didn't have any Indians out there, not in my time anyway.

Is that company still owned by the same family, the Jacksons? I've seen her at sales.

She's quite a woman. I've worked for three different... Oh John was the founder of it. then the son, and as I say there were three that I worked for.

Who runs it now?

Oh, what's his name? Judge...Jacobs. I was glad to see him get it. Because the other fellow who was in line for it wanted to expand too fast. One time when I was down there it was decided to give the foremen a share in the stock. Only a few. Then they were to pay for that out of the dividends. Well, my boss Jackson, when I started down there, he says, "Why don't you buy a house, live closer?" I lived up on West Louther Street. So, I looked around and saw this place, course it was entirely different then. Well, I told him I found a house that I thought could be fixed up to suit everybody. "Well, buy it!", he says. "Well, I don't have the money," I said. "Well, I said, buy it!", he says. "Well, what do you think, I'm a stockholder up at the bank." I said. "Well, he says, you go up to the bank and tell them how much money you want. How much money can you raise?" Well, I said, "about two hundred dollars." "Well, Tell them that!", he said. So not too long after that we signed the papers.. So for several years i paid, then I said, I'm tired of paying that money, I think I'll pay the house off. Mr Jackson said, "you ought to invest that money." "Don't leave it go" It wasn't long till one of the foremen, a black Irishman. Not the color black, but a real Irishman, they were rougher than the rest. He hadn't paid a cent on his shares. He spent his bonus. So, he said "Do you have any money now?". "Not too much," I said, "I just paid the house off." So I got some of the shares of stock and when the dividends came in I paid for them. And you'd be surprised, what they pay..

It was wonderful for him to help you out in that way.

He was a prince!

He would sit in his office and call me in and say, "oh, Damn it! I have a notion to buy this stock, but don't you buy it. I'm just thinking about it. And later he'd come out and say, "Well, I guess I'll buy it." Well, I'd get together a few dollars and I'd buy some. He'd do that on purpose. He'd never tell me anything. He was that kind of a man. His son is one of the big stockholders now. He started the

manganese part which is the one that runs now. I had some good days down there. As a matter of fact, the old part was right up here at the Lutheran Church. They made wooden cars, and wooden stompers, for stomping down the road. My first job was taking the wooden stompers down to be fitted with a metal part at the blacksmith shop. I got a nickel for everyone I took down and back.. They really gave me the first cent I ever earned.

END OF TAPE.

The last portion of this transcription dealing with the original Manufacturing Company and its wooden products is not transcribed exactly as it is spoken on the tape. However, the sense of the transcription is true.

Q I know he was at the school. Oh, this is the ...

A That's old man Folk there. Colored guy. Carlisle. He was the ... (driver)

A Now, here's the parade going up High Street from the Biddle Field.

Q Now that's the corner of the gas station. Now was the theater over here?

A Yes, it burned down.

Q They were really good looking people.

A Oh, yeah. All I ever knew, I used to live along side of one out Pitt Street, Mr. Nick, he used to talk, you know, about - he helped to bring a lot of them in.

Q Did he. How did he do that?

A He'd go down and meet them down at the ? depot? , and take them down to the school.

Q So they'd see a familiar looking face?

A Yeah.

Q Had he been at the School himself? And stayed?

A Yeah, that's right - see these are some of the Band pictures.

(Noise from a kerosene heater in the back part of the store)

Q This town has always had a band? (More band talk)

(We are way down the hall at this point, and can't be recorded. More talk about the town band and kerosene heaters and houses.)

The End of this tape. There is a remnant of a recording made earlier that was not retained. The woman knew nothing about the School other than when she was a very young child an Indian had worked on her father's farm.

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CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

Narrator's Name: Mr. Arthur Martin
Secretary to Pop Warner

Tape Number: #1

Date of Interview: December 17, 1980

Place of Interview: ⁴³~~39~~ North Bedford Street, Carlisle, PA

Interviewer's Name: Helen Norton

For: Cumberland County Historical Society

A: I'm what they call a natural old-timer in the fair city of Carlisle and seen a lot of things happen here during my life. I've lived all my life here for ninety years except for two months, which I wasn't born yet. And I enjoyed practically every minute of it. I never got away to find out how things go otherwise for too long a time because I was always anxious to get back to good old Carlisle. I never lived more than two blocks from the public square, and I lived in all the wards except the fifth one. So that I made the rounds and lived entirely in what they call the historical district of Carlisle and enjoyed every ounce of it. How I got the first impressions of the Post?

Q: Yes, your first awareness that it was there, or. . .

A: One of my early impressions of the Barracks or the Post as we always call it, or the School, as it was then was that as a boy a bunch of us would get together; we'd be talking a while and somebody would say, "Let's go fight Indians." So we'd troop out to what was known as the freight tracks in those days (today, in the environs of East North Street extension) which was the back of the Indian School, and start throwing ballast over the fence into the grounds. Well, it didn't take long for the Indian boys to notice that, and they came and threw them back. So we had a nice stone battle until the railroad cops, police, would come along and stop us, and that was one of the impressions. Another was that I used to enjoy the Indians on Sunday mornings coming in to Sunday School. The boys would march on one side of the street, and the girls on the other side, and be dropped off at the various churches where they participated in the Sunday School work. They all had the uniforms on, and they

made a very impressive picture. Another was of General Pratt -- when he came to Carlisle from the Barracks, he would always stop off up on High Street, close to the Railroad Station, and in no time at all, all the prominent people of Carlisle would be surrounding him and talking to him, and I think he enjoyed talking to them as much as they enjoyed talking to him.

Q: Was this after he had left, or. . .

A: No, before. He was quite popular in Carlisle, and he really -- the people of Carlisle helped him get the School going, helped and contributed clothing and helped in other ways. He was quite a gentleman. When the first Indians came here, sent by the chiefs of a couple of the reservations who were solicited, and after they were here a while, they became more accustomed to it. One of the first things they done when they came here, they had the teachers in the School put them in the rooms and wrote a lot of names on it; then the teachers would pronounce the name and say, "Now, who wants that name?" John, George, Jerry, or whatever. And that's the way the first of them got their English names. Anybody ever tell you that? And that went on as long as they were here. And the more that was appreciated by the Western Indians, and they kept sending the larger boys and girls here to be educated. It was quite a sight to see them come off the train in their tribal uniforms and a day or so later see them in the school clothing.

Q: When was the first time you visited out there? Do you remember the first time?

A: No. . . I think it was skating. They had a pond out there and some of the boys got acquainted with some of the Indians, and they'd invite us out to skate out there. That was my first impression of it, and it's hardly changed around now. Some of the buildings are destroyed and burned down and renovated and a lot of new ones. Just recently, they rebuilt, entirely new, the old bandstand that used to stand in the middle of the campus. And that is now a familiar sight because that used to be where the band would give all their recitals on Sunday afternoons and on different occasions. My first acquaintance with Pop Warner, with whom I worked for five years, was when I was learning to be a news correspondent, worked for a man by the name of Miller and he, Pop, used to come. Before that I worked for the Carlisle Herald, wrote the sports because I was greatly interested in all the sports. And Pop would come in to Mr. Miller's office, and I would be there and he would

tell us what to write about the Indian teams because they sent out bulletins every day. And then the football team, if they would have a game here, we covered the game fully. Dickinson had a fairly good team at that time, and so, it really was worthwhile for him to be a correspondent. Later, Pop decided that he was using a lot of his time coming in to town every morning to bring me some news so he asked me if I would come out to be at the School every day on a permanent basis. Now, that suited me no end, because that was just what I wanted. Now, that was my first acquaintance with Pop, and he was a wonderful fellow on the football field, as well as in civilian life, because he was well-liked. He knew how to handle himself. The Indians all liked him, which was a great help to him in winning the game. Some of the players he'd give the dickens to; others he'd congratulate and slap them on the back; pretty soon he'd slap them all on the back. The first one he slapped, and I recall that very well. . . slapped him on the back, and he was afraid, and the Indian turned around and started slapping Pop on the back. He thought it was the thing to do. He formed what was called the Carlisle Indian School Athletic Association, and he started getting big money from the colleges and universities to play games in their towns for their institutions. And out of that money, he built Thorpe Hall, the gymnasium out there. He built his own house out there with the money with Indian help; the Indians were learning how to build houses. It was the thing to do. And he also build what we called the studio, which is now the telephone exchange. We'd get out there on Monday morning after a football game with his assistants, two scouts, Pop Craver and Deed Harris, and they'd sit there starting about nine o'clock, and I had to take notes on what they'd say. And he'd ask them about what plays that team used to make any gains that were good. He'd ask Pop Craver, "Now, how would you break that up?" 'cause Pop Craver was a great theorist of football. He knew the theory of it; the only thing that on the field he wasn't too good a coach because he couldn't get it over to the men he was trying to teach. And we'd start in about nine o'clock on Monday morning. Pop would light up one of those nice stinking Turkish Trophies, and he'd not use another match till about the middle of the afternoon. And Mrs. Warner would come in with a sandwich or something for all of us, of course, it was time to quit. It was full of smoke now. As I say, Pop would use only one match that was for the first Trophy; he was what they call a chain smoker. And I'd never blame Mrs. Warner for stopping it because the house certainly had an evil smell after a session like that.

Q: Was the other scout also a theoretician?

A: No, no, the other one described what plays were made. As I said before, Pop knew how to handle the players. Jim Thorpe was lazy, and the only way Pop could get it out of him in practice was to . . . after the scrubs had gone through the varsity team once or twice, why he would move Jim over to the scrubs and pull the scrub halfback or fullback over to the varsity team. Then Jim was in his prime because he would feel like everybody's business was showing him how to do it, and how he could do it. (Laughs)

Q: I wonder why he was so good at all the sports.

A: Natural, natural. You see in the local games around, my gosh, he'd do things it would be pretty near impossible for an ordinary person to do. Just this last game, the one that was on the other night -- the quarterback had the ball, and he fell and before he fell, he sees someone and he threw the ball over to him, and it's just natural he didn't see who he was throwing it to, but he thought it was one of his own men. And that fellow turned around, and it was a touchdown. It just happens that way. Forward passes -- there weren't many of them at the start, when I was out there, because the ball was sort of a round ball. Just sort of egg-shape but not pointy on either end. And we'd drop the ball on the ground and the center would come along and kick it; we called them drop kicks. Some of the boys, especially Bemis ~~Ceoris~~, were noted for that all around the country as being the best drop kicker. Then they started throwing passes and made the ball more pointed to fit the hand more so you could throw it. And so instead of a kicking game, which it used to be, it's more of a passing game now. The universities, the team used to play the big universities -- oh, Yale, Harvard, Penn, Princeton, Michigan, even out as far as the west coast, and I went along with Pop a number of times when the team was away and we had a wonderful time on the trips because the boys enjoyed getting away from the School and seeing some more of the country. And one time I recall Pop told me he wanted me to take the scrub team, what he called the hot-shots, down to Philadelphia when they played Penn. I would take them down on Saturday morning. So I got them together on Saturday morning, and we got on the train down at the Gettysburg junction, which was a station right below town outside of the School, and we went down to Philadelphia, and we -- it was the Lipp Brothers and Gimbels who was to give us the luncheon. Well, I took them there to the store and they gave us a nice luncheon. And a crowd of people around the boys -- on their travels they wore their School uniforms, which consisted of trousers and coat -- military, and a military cape which was lined in yellow. (Mr. Martin graphically demonstrated that the edge of the cape is turned

Pierce

lining out and worn turned back at one shoulder.) This made quite a striking appearance, and I don't know how many thousands of people came to see the Indians. Well, after lunch I was to take them out to the hotel, which was at 36th and Chestnut, and we got on the elevator, or subway, down in the basement in the hotel. So I saw they all had their train money, and the train came and I walked through the turnstile and dropped in my money, and no one followed me, and I jumped off quick before it started and asked one what was the matter. He said he was afraid to put his money in there because it was all he had. And if he put it in there, the conductor would come along to take the fare and might throw them off. Well, I explained to them that it wasn't like the Carlisle trolley. And we got them on this subway line, and it had a part where it goes up on the elevated, and all of a sudden one looks out the window and he gave a yell and the rest of them looked and near half of them were ready to jump out because they thought we was off the tracks and just going along, but we got out to the hotel all right, and we had a wait there with the rest of the team and then we went out to Franklin Field to play Penn.

Q: Did your scrub team often go to see the games?

A: No, this was just a bonus for them for their working all season. He generally gave them a treat like that near the end of the season.

Q: How many were on a regular varsity team?

A: Now, now there's about fifty. In those days, there were eleven on the team, but you'd take along some extras because in the early days if you took some out out, you couldn't bring him back in. When he was out, he was out. He'd only go out if he was hurt.

Q: They'd play a whole game then?

A: Yes, they, most of them, played the whole game. They didn't have the team difference like they have today.

Q: It must have been exhausting.

A: It was! But I've seen more men hurt out on the Indian School field with lacrosse than what I saw hurt by football. That used to be a tough game before they brought the rules down because they'd slash and slash 'em on their heads, you know, and knock them out and they'd carry them off the field. I've seen more taken off the field there than in football. Lacrosse

is an Indian game, and they started the game here. Pop wanted a good team so he sent up to Canada where it had been played for a number of years and got a man down by the name of O'Neill, and oh boy, he had nice red cheeks and there was a big scar right down there where he'd been slashed by a lacrosse stick, you know. But they didn't play too long out here . . . and the people got after the school authorities, and they took the School away from here. They couldn't fight it long enough because the war came on and they said they needed the Post for the hospital.

Q: Was it used as a hospital?

A: Oh yes, this has quite a history. There's a book up there at the library written by Townhurst called the Military History of Carlisle Barracks. That'll give you the entire history of how many different organizations were out here at different times. The Military Police were here for a while at the school.

Q: It wasn't a hospital for long, was it?

A: Not too long.

Q: Seems a shame to take the school out . . .

A: Well, they wanted to get rid of it. It had all the buildings they could use in a hospital.

Q: Why would they want to get rid of the School?

A: Ohh! The West had wanted it ever since it had been built. They wanted the Indians kept out West. At the beginning when the barracks were here, it started as an artillery school and then developed into a cavalry training school, and then they decided to train the officers here, and New York People, Senators, congressmen, had enough money to buy these other people off. Otherwise, this would have been what we call West Point.

Q: You mentioned that the Athletic Club had some extra privileges because of what they did . . .

A: Well, they had some extra privileges. They didn't have to wear their uniforms all the time, that is the school uniforms. They wore civilian uniforms, and, of course, some of them were granted to -- uh -- get into town under supervision, but not often because, I'll tell you, the people in town -- a certain crowd -- would get a hold of them and start pouring

liquor in them. Because -- it created quite a sensation out at School one time. Sweet Corn who was a good football player was in town, and he got drunk. The authorities got him and put him in jail. Well, out at School, they were saying, "Well, Sweet Corn got canned!"

(Mr. Martin's daughter returns home -- some talk about Mr. Martin speaking loudly enough to record.)

Q: How did the other students feel about the team? Were they special?

A: Oh, the other students went to every game that was played in town here. They were never able to afford to get a first class University team here because it cost too much money. But Pop would get closer college teams here; he'd get two or three of those, and the Indians enjoyed every game.

Q: Did they play here, in town, or . . .

A: They'd play out at the School; they have a field there.

Q: Did the teams come expecting to win?

A: Well, yes, yeah. Well, they tried mighty hard anyhow. And when they finally did leave . . . the team here . . . and Pop had gone . . . They started -- a man interested in sports in Philadelphia thought it would be a wonderful idea to bring Jim here, after he was buried out West. So he found out that there weren't too many people here who wanted to contribute too much money for that at that time. But he got Mauk Shunk to build a mausoleum for him, and he's buried up there. I helped to get ground out from this athletic field out at the Barracks, and the commandant and a newspaperman and the mayor of Mauk Shunk, and Jim Thorpe was here, and we dug the ground out here. And we also got ground from the Polo Grounds where Jim later played baseball. And also from Stockholm where he made his record, and they sprinkled it over the ground out there in Mauk Shunk. And when they reburied him, his sisters and his third wife were here, and quite a few of the boys who had played with him were here, and we had quite a time up at Mauk Shunk. Yes, indeed. We thought he should be buried here, but we couldn't get anyone to organize it or have the strength to. It cost money 'cause she demanded money every time she buried him. This was his third burial, and she demanded money.

Q: That business of taking away his medals must have made him feel badly.

A: Sure, it made him feel badly. But that was no more sense to that than take all the ones that go to the Olympic Games today and participate and disqualify them. Now they're getting more money than what he got. He just got enough to eat.

Q: Were people out to get him because he was an Indian, do you suppose?

A: No, it wasn't that. Off the record, it was Jim's own fault because he'd get out and he'd get drunk. He just ruined his whole career that way. He'd get with a bunch that just wanted to buy him a drink -- buy him a drink -- he just couldn't take a drink. That was the ruination of him, and it was really a shame. He came back here a couple of times, a number of times, times he just looked like a bum -- let himself go. And I hated to see him come back that way.

Q: Did you know some of the students personally from working out there with them?

A: Some of the students? I knew a few of them. I knew a few girls. I don't know their names anymore. The reason I knew them was that they worked for Mrs. Warner, and they'd bring in the refreshments to us. One knit me a watch fob -- not knit, but beaded. And the other made me a necklace for my wife, beaded necklace. They're up at the Library now (Hamilton Library, Carlisle). One I was going to take to the Post. The reason I didn't give it to the Post was that they're liable to move that any time at all. I know that the Historical Society is going to stay right here. Here's where I want it to stay. Now that sweater I wore mine out. Pop gave me two. And she let me wear mine but she never wore hers (Mrs. Martin).

(Noise on the tape of Mr. Martin rubbing microphone on his cheek.)

Q: Did your wife participate out there, too?

A: No.

Q: Did people on the faculty and staff get together?

A: Oh, yes. Now at commencement the Indians always put on a show, and they done wonderful!

Q: Do you think that people who worked out there, lived out there, and saw students and worked with every day, felt differently about the School than people who lived in town?

A: No. I think they all liked it as far as I know and wanted it. Now I don't know. The town people didn't resent it at all. A lot of them got the girls and boys to do jobs for them.

Q: Well, I guess I have a hard time putting that together with the tight discipline when the students would come into town and be chaperoned all the time.

(Incomprehensible. The sense of the question was not addressed, however.)

Q: Did they always walk in? Or was there some kind of vehicle?

A: Oh, yes, we had a Toonerville Trolley here. Four wheels. And that ran from the School to the square. Then it ran out to Ridge Street, then it went back and up Pomfret Street to West and then out to Cave Hill. In summer they had an open trolley, called a summer car, you know, when you went to see your girl and it was hot and everything -- "Let's take a trolley ride." Get on one of those cars -- got out to Ridge Street and back, ride to Cave Hill and back, stay on the car; it would only cost you a nickel. You could take a ride for a half hour, take that long trip.

Q: Do you remember a vehicle called something like herdig? H-E-R-D-I-G? Mrs. Ruggles mentioned some kind of vehicle that the faculty or staff could use -- that someone would drive. I thought it was something different from a trolley; two horses would pull it.

A: Oh! You mean the one that the General used to come in when he drove away. It was an open carriage, the driver set up here. Something called a phaeton. No.

Q: It must have been pretty fancy.

A: It was; it was. He'd drive two horses -- the colored fellow would get up there, with a blue coat on and a high silk hat. That's what I say . . . when he come in the town people would get up to talk to him.

Q: Was it a cold place out there in the winter? Were there fireplaces?

A: No, they had stoves, pot-bellied stoves like they had in the schools.

Q: Did the students get to cut the wood?

A: Yes, they cut the wood, and they had a farm and some of the students farmed that farm. That's where they got a lot of their grub -- from that farm.

Q: Was there any particular food -- like when you went on trips -- was there something that they liked especially to order?

A: Well, I think as a rule they generally knew what was coming because that was ordered ahead for them. They did like some peanuts, and some sweets.

Q: No hot fudge sundaes?

A: No! You couldn't play much football if you ate too many of them.

Q: As far as the other kind of stmosphere -- the feeling of the School -- like the morale -- what was that?

A: After they got acclimated to it and acquainted with each other, it went along very good.

(I ask Mr. Martin to remove the microphone from his cheek.)

Q: They got along pretty well?

A: Yes, they got along very well with it.

Q: Talking with Mr. Garvie yesterday, he mentioned some practical jokes that the older students would play on the newer ones.

A: Well, I told you that about when they went away on trips -- how they would hide the silverware. And they'd tell others that when you went to bed in a hotel, you'd put your shoes outside the door and the maid would come around to shine them up, and when they'd come to get them (the students, in the morning) how they were all tied up in knots. And some of them in the dining room wouldn't know what to eat with.

Q: They picked that up rather quickly, did they? Did they have training in that kind of thing?

A: Oh, yes, the matron would teach them how to handle the various things, you know.

Q: Did you know many of the teachers?

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A: I didn't know many, except I knew a few over at headquarters. William Miller was the treasurer of the School. Justin^{Stearns} was a disciplinarian at the School; he was an Indian, but a little older. Then William Miller was a friend of mine personally and the treasurer of the School. And he also handled the funds for the Athletic Association. I never got much of a chance for contact because . . .

Q: Well, were you at the School when it shut; when it closed?

A: No. It was closed. Pop left in '15, and they didn't close until '16, but they were in the process of closing.

Q: While he was still there?

A: Yes. It was. . . the football team all disbanded and the funds and everything and the Athletic Association was all sent down to Washington. Funny thing, about those funds, he sent them all down there to the Internal Affairs. Some of the Indians they came back; they were all football players, wondered what became of some of those funds we earned, we made. Down to Washington, they can't find 'em down there. Somebody got away with the whole bunch.

Q: Do you mean that the team would be paid to play an exhibition game, or . . .

A: No, no.

Q: How did they get funds?

A: Well, say today if Dickinson College goes to Gettysburg, well, they get to expect so much money.

Q: Oh, you mean the gate. Depending on how many people went to the game?

A: No, you get the money whether people come, or not. Now when we went to a big university, we'd get five, six, seven hundred dollars. Now today, those people get fifty to sixty thousand dollars.

Q: Now, is that supposed to defray the costs of. . .

A: Yes, the cost of moving the team.

Q: I see, I never knew that that . . .

A: That's why all these big universities have these enormous stadiums. They were all built with athletic funds.

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Q: So the government thought it was their money? (the Indians)

A: Yes, the boys felt they'd earned it, so Pop turned it over to them.

Q: But then it just disappeared?

A: At least that was the story that they gave them. Nobody knows.

Q: Could you tell me more about the trips, not just the Philadelphia one but others?

A: Well, we went to (unintelligible, but the general sense seems to be that there were no out of the ordinary trips for Mr. Martin) . . . but as a rule, they behaved themselves all right.

Q: Now the teams had to have the regular academic program, too?

A: Oh, yes.

(Mr. Martin seems to be tiring along here.)

Q: What did Lone Star Dietz do?

A: He was a coach out there. Pop got him back as a coach. He played a number of years, then he left after he married, and when he came back, he was a coach.

Q: What became of him? Do you know?

A: Yes, he went down to live in Reading. I saw him up there at Mauk Shunk with the gang.

Q: Did Lewis Tewanima go back, too?

A: No, he never came back. He, the last I heard of him, he was working sheep out in Arizona.

Q: So he didn't enter into the "white man's world" again?

A: No.

Q: What do you know about Pop Warner as an artist?

A: He never did too much painting here. It was after he left here that he really started painting. Why he didn't do it

here, I don't know, but I never saw him paint anything at all here. They have a bunch of "Red Men" up there at the Library -- the magazine covers, you know, you'll find a lot of Dietz painting on the covers.

Q: That was while he was a student?

A: Well, he was out here anyway.

Q: When the School closed, or when the team disbanded, now who disbanded the team?

A: Well, they sent them home.

Q: They just decided that the football team, even though the School was still going, they didn't want the football team anymore?

A: No, the School was disbanding.

Q: Oh, I thought you meant that it happened before.

A: Oh, no, no.

Q: Well, what did you do when Pop Warner left?

A: Well, having lived here, I knew the Sentinel man, and they didn't need anyone as a reporter then, but I knew Jamie Thompson who ran it very well. He said I should come round and he'd give me a job. Well, he says, I had a fella two years now that went around the country, R.D. routes, the farmers, selling and collecting for the paper. And he said he left all of a sudden, and he says he settles with these people when they're going to pay me, so he said, "I'd like you to go around and straighten out and let them have the receipts. But I want to know who have them and who don't." So it took me a year to make the rounds on all the R.D. routes around here. Now I was still doing that around here when one of the boys I went to school with asked me, "What are you doing now?", and I told him, and he says, "Do you want a permanent job with an organization?" And I said, "Yeah!" And he says, "They're looking for someone down in the office down at Frog and Switch, and you'll have to see Mr. Jackson." Well, I didn't lose any time; I went to see him. And he said, "When can you come to work? The man I had has been drafted. Are you eligible for the draft?" I said, "No, I was up and they turned me down for two reasons. One, I had a little baby, and the other that I had a mal-adhesion from an operation. So they turned me down." And

he said, "When can you come to work?" I said, "Well, can you give me a chair Monday?" He said, "I'll give you two chairs Monday if you'll come down." Thankful to get somebody that soon, you know. I was down there forty-five years. I was office manager when I quit, and it just got too much, my age, too much pressure. I was walking on the street one day, and I met Judge Shugart, and he said, "Hi, Art, what are you doing? Walking the streets? What are you doing that for?" "Well," I said, "I just retired." He says, "You should never be retired. You come up to my office on Monday; I'll give you a job." Well, I was up there for fifteen years. As tipstaff. You tell which trial is in which court.

Q: That's an interesting way to continue your employment.

A: It had its tough spots, too. In those days, in a murder trial, you had to sequester the jurors, you know, be in charge of them. Well, we hadn't had a murder trial here in so long that no one had a record of how to handle it. To make arrangements to get those jurors sequestered, I went all round the county looking for a place where I could take them. Finally, I took them to the Holiday Inn where they had a lot of rooms in back. And we had the deputies around. They wanted to know how many rooms I wanted. And we moved the TVs out of all the rooms, no newspapers. It was a great experience. When it was a murder charge, they always chose two extra (jurors) -- a man and a woman. Otherwise you'd have to start the case all over.

Q: When you were at Frog, Switch, at first, were any of the students from the School, who did not go home, but who stayed in the area and tried to find work here?

A: I know one young boy, Jack Culbertson adopted him in a way. They owned a park on the outskirts of Carlisle. They had two launches (which ran out to a spot on the Conodoguinet near Cave Hill).

Q: Was it like a swimming pool?

A: Yeah. It's gone from there now.

Q: Did the Indians go out there to swim, too?

A: No, no, this was after the students left. I forget that Indian boy's name . . . (The name is Dick Caseeta) He just died a couple of years ago.

Q: Was he heir to . . . was he adopted by the family?

A: Well, no, I think they just guaranteed to take care of him.

Q: Was he a young Indian?

A: He was young; he was the youngest one out here.

Q: Did he work at Frog, Switch?

A: No, they didn't have any Indians out there -- not in my time anyway.

Q: Is that company still owned by the same family -- the Jacksons? I've seen her at sales.

A: She's quite a woman. I've worked for three different . . . Oh, John was the founder of it; then the son; and as I say there were three that I worked for.

Q: Who runs it now?

A: Oh, what's his name? Judge . . . Jacobs. I was glad to see him get it because the other fellow who was in line for it wanted to expand too fast. One time when I was down there it was decided to give the foreman a share in the stock. Only a few. Then they were to pay for that out of the dividends. Well, My boss, Jackson, when I started down there, he says, "Why don't you buy a house, live closer?" I lived up on West Louther Street. So I looked around and saw this place, course it was entirely different then. Well, I told him I found a house that I thought could be fixed up to suit everybody. "Well, buy it!" he says. "Well, I don't have the mondy," I said. "Well, I said, 'buy it'," he says. "Well, what do you think, I'm not a stockholder up at the bank," I said. "Well," he says, "You go up to the bank and tell them how much money you want. How much money can you raise?" "Well," I said, "About two hundred dollars." "Well, tell them that," he said. So not too long after that, we signed the papers. So for several years, I paid; then I said, "I'm tired of paying that money; I think I'll pay the house off." Mr. Jackson said, "You ought to invest that money. Don't leave it go." It wasn't long till one of the foremen, a black Irishman, not the color black, but a real Irishman, they were rougher than the others. He hadn't paid a cent on his shares. He spent his bonus, so he said, "Do you have any money now?" "Not too much," I said, "I just paid the house off." So I got some of the shares of stock and when the dividends came in I paid for them. And you'd be surprised what they pay.

Q: It was wonderful for him to help you out in that way.

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A: He was a prince! He would sit in his office and call me in and say, "Oh, damn it! I have a notion to buy this stock, but don't you buy it. I'm just thinking about it. And later he'd come out and say, "Well, I guess I'll buy it." Well, I'd get together a few dollars and I'd buy some. He'd do that on purpose. He'd never tell me anything. He was that kind of a man. His son is one of the big stockholders now. He started the manganese part which is the one that runs now. I had some good days down there. As a matter of fact, the old part was right up here at the Lutheran Church. They made wooden cars and wooden stompers for stomping down the road. My first job was taking the wooden stompers down to be fitted with a metal part at the blacksmith shop. I got a nickel for everyone I took down and back. They really gave me the first cent I ever earned.

END OF TAPE

(The last portion of this transcription dealing with the original Manufacturing Company and its wooden products is not transcribed exactly as it is spoken on the tape. However, the sense of the transcription is true.)