

The image shows the front cover of a book. The cover is a dark, textured material, possibly leather or cloth, with a subtle pattern. A large, ornate, light-colored border frames the cover. The border is composed of a series of interlocking, stylized floral or foliate motifs. In the center of the cover is a large, vertically oriented, light-colored medallion. The medallion has a decorative, scalloped top and bottom. Inside the medallion, the words "GRAD" and "BOOK" are printed in a large, serif, all-caps font, stacked vertically. The text is slightly recessed into the medallion. The overall design is classic and elegant, typical of a commemorative book.

GRAD
BOOK



Jan. 17,
1947

Grand ma says you
have lots of things—
Snaps, stories, jokes
and clippings
of fire men, fire trucks
and fires.
Now, since in such
things
you and I have like
desires,

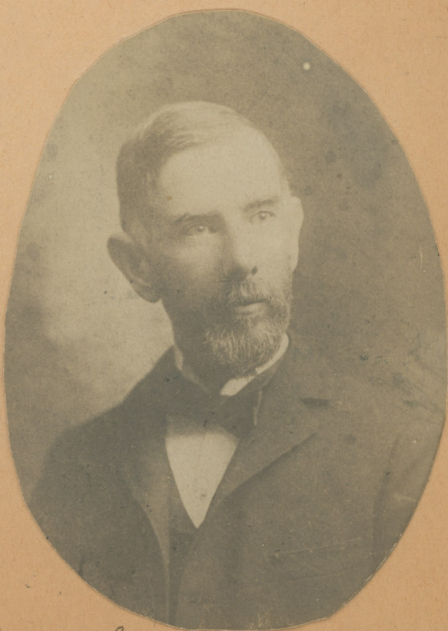
Please, Pa, with these
this little book fill,
Then put it away
and keep it for Bill.



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
GRANDPA



This is the last picture ever
taken of your Grandpa Costco
Billy. This was taken in
California, July 1952. He
passed away Oct. 14, 1952.
I hope you will remember.
Love
Tom



This is my Father
Billy's Great Grand Father
Died Dec 1 - 1907 11⁰⁰ AM

CASEY'S REVENGE

By Grantland Rice.

(Re-entered by conservative request.)

There were saddened hearts in Mudville for a week or even more; There were muttered oaths and curses—every fan in town was sore. Just think," said one, "how soft it looked with Casey at the bat. And then to think he'd go and spring a bush league trick like that!"

All his past fame was forgotten—it was a hopeless "sloine." They called him "Strike-out Casey" from the mayor down the line; And as he came to bat each day his bosom heaved a sigh. While a look of hopeless fury shone in mighty Casey's eye.

He pondered on the days gone by that he had been their king. That when he stroked up to the plate they made the welkin ring; But now his nerve had vanished. For when he heard their hoot He "fanned" or "popped out" daily, like some minor league recruit.

He soon began to sulk and loaf, his batting eye went lame; No home runs on the score card now were chalked against his name; The fans without exception gave the manager no peace; For one and all kept clamoring for Caspy's quick release.

The Mudville squad began to slump, the team was in the air. Their playing went from bad to worse—nobody seemed to care. "Back to the woods with Casey!" was the cry from Rooters' row. "Get some one who can hit the ball, and let that big dub go!"

The lane is long, some one has said, that never turns again; And Fate, though fickle, often gives another chance to men; And Casey smiled; his rugged face no longer wore a frown— The pitcher had started all the trouble came to town.

All Mudville had assembled—ten thousand fans had come To see the twirler who had put big Casey on the bum; And when he stepped into the box, the multitude went wild; He doffed his cap in proud disdain, but Casey only smiled.

"Play ball!" the umpire's voice rang out, and then the game began. But in that throng of thousands there was not a single fan Who thought that Mudville had a chance, and with the setting sun Their hopes sank—twice the rival team was leading "four to one."

The last half of the ninth came around, with no change in the score; But when the first man up hit safe, the crowd began to roar; The din increased, the echo of ten thousand shouts was heard When the pitcher hit the second and gave "four balls" to the third.

Three men on base—nobody out—three runs to tie the game! A triple meant the highest niche in Mudville's hall of fame; But here the rally ended, and the gloom was deep as night, When the fourth one "fouled to catcher" and the fifth one "flew to right."

A dismal groan in chorus came! a scowl was on each face. With Casey walked up, bat in hand, and slowly took his place; His bloodshot eyes in fury gleamed, his teeth were clenched in hate; He gave his cap a vicious hook and pounded on the plate.

But fame is fleeting as the wind and glory fades away; There were no wild and woolly cheers, no glad acclaim this day; They hissed and groaned and hooted as they clamored "Strike him out!" But Casey gave no outward sign that he had heard this shout.

The pitcher smiled and cut one loose—across the plate it sped. Another hiss, another groan. "Strike one!" the umpire said. Zip! Like a shot the second curve broke just below the knee. "Strike two!" the umpire roared aloud; but Casey made no plea.

No roasting for the umpire now—his was an easy lot; But here the pitcher whirled again—was that a rifle shot? A whack, a crack, and out through space the leather pellet flew, A blot against the distant sky, a speck against the blue.

Above the fence in center field in rapid whirling flight The sphere sailed on—the blot grew dim, and then was lost to sight. Ten thousand hats were thrown in air, ten thousand threw a fit. But no one ever found the ball that mighty Casey hit.

O, somewhere in this favored land dark clouds may hide the sun, And somewhere bands no longer play and children have no fun! And somewhere over brightened lives there hangs a heavy pall. But Mudville hearts are happy now, for Casey hit the ball.

In Memoriam.

Another sweet young mother has ceased to watch over loved ones, another heart that beat with joy in contemplation of bright years in store, has ceased to throb, and a beautiful home, where happiness unalloyed reigned, is left desolate. Mrs. C. H. Knight was borne away in the sunshine of yesterday afternoon and hid from sight beneath the elm, in Highland cemetery, beneath the sod of the very spot she had herself chosen only a few months since as her final resting place, little dreaming at the time that before another summer had come to clothe it in green the messenger, who heeds no appeals nor measures the strength of chains that bind life to earth, would touch his fatal finger. But 26 years old, the idol of a doting husband and the stay of two little girl images of herself, she was ruthlessly snatched away from them and from the many who only know but to love. Hers was a love that will outlive her days, to be treasured by those who can never forget. For that home the brightness of life is veiled, and a brooding hush burthens its atmosphere. Yet the sun will go on with its strife; the flowers of spring will scent the warm air, and the warbling notes of returning birds will ring out from the protecting branches of the tree above her dear head, but the once fond wife and tenderly solicitous young mother will heed them not. That which rests beneath the elm is but insensate clay, even though its mold be yearned over. The real existence which animated the cherished form, and which loved and longed, lives on in immortal youth as fadeless as the heaven which holds the stars, lives on beyond this time of fears and pains and tears; lives on loving, lovingly and forever.

*These People were
Friends of my Parents*

IN MEMORIAM.

Eunice H. Rose, wife of H. G. Rose, was the daughter of Alfred L. and Lucy F. Strong. She was born at East Hampton, Mass., on Oct. 20th, 1853. She died Jan. 20th, 1892 and was 39 years and three months old. She came to Wichita with her husband, in 1881. She immediately united by letter with the First Baptist church of this city and for ten years was one of its most faithful and active members. She took a deep interest in all its missionary and benevolent societies, and was a member of several other christian, undenominational organizations—serving for several years as a director of the Ladies Benevolent Home. She did some hard work in its time, and was finally merged into the Wichita hospital.

With frail health from childhood, and subject to frequent attacks from chronic ailments she saw few painless days in the last twenty years. She bore them all without a murmur of complaint, and with a courage hardly surpassed in human experience, she forced her aching limbs to bear her onward in her errands of mercy and of service for the master. Her self-sacrificing devotion won for her the love of all who knew her. The stricken hearts of her immediate relatives bled hardly less than those of many others where souls were knit to hers by the tenderest ties of Christ-like devotion.

Gentle, unselfish, true hearted and pure, faithful and loving Eunice Rose—she has gone to her reward. As sure as are the promises of Christ, she is to-day with her arms entwined about an idolized sainted sister, wearing a robe and a crown and singing praises to the Lamb that was slain. O, that the hand that writes these lines might be as sure, at last, to wave the heavenly palms, as is the hand of clay now motionless in what we wrongly christen death! O, that every tearful eye that reads, might be as certain, when the dark river is crossed, to look with joy forever upon the Saviour's face, as are those eyes of her's which seem to us to sleep!

STANLEY A CORPORAL.

Wichita Boy Wins Advancement at Fort Riley.

Another honor comes to a Wichita boy. Eugene Stanley, who has been at Fort Riley at the officers' training camp, was appointed corporal of his company this week.

Mr. Stanley has charge of the instruction of bayonet practice and map drawing. His education at Chicago university and his practical experience in the professional world of Wichita stands him in good stead now.

A good many changes were made in the camp last week. Those training for coast artillery were sent to Fort Monroe, those specializing for the cavalry were sent to Fort Sill and the infantry division remained at Fort Riley, where they have been organized into new divisions.

FINAL CALL HAS COME TO WALDEN

Chief of Wichita Fire Department Passes Away After An Illness of Three Weeks.

FAILS TO RALLY AFTER OPERATION

Oldest Fire Chief in State—Had Been Oft Honored by Associates—Loved by His Men.

CITY HALL FLAG AT HALF MAST.

CITY OFFICIALS MOURN WALDEN

"I can speak only most highly of Chief Walden. Although my acquaintance with the man has been short, I have grown to like him very much. He always seemed to be actuated by the best of motives and was ever mindful and kind to the men under him. I don't know when I have met a man who so appealed to me. He was always wrapped up in his work and the department will greatly miss him."—Louis R. Ash.

"I am indeed very sorry to learn of Chief Walden's death. He is a man I have known for many years and have always appreciated the work he has done for Wichita. He made one of the finest addresses before the annual dinner of the Men's Bible class of the Friends university church I have ever heard."—W. S. Hadley.

Albert G. Walden, chief of the Wichita fire department and oldest fire chief in the state of Kansas in point of service, died at the Wichita hospital yesterday evening at 7 o'clock.

Chief Walden had been ill a little less than three weeks, during which time he had been in the hospital with two nurses and his wife in constant attendance.

He was the first taken with grip which developed into quinsy and for the last week his condition has been of such a serious nature that great anxiety has been felt as to the outcome.

Yesterday afternoon an operation on the throat was performed but he lived only a few hours after, passing away very peacefully.

BORN IN INDIANA

Chief Walden was born in Anderson, Ind., 68 years ago. His home was afterward in St. Louis, out of which he traveled as a salesman for men's furnishing goods. This business brought him to Kansas and he settled in Wichita just a short time before he was appointed chief of the volunteer fire department in 1886.

Since that time he has been in constant service and one of Wichita's best citizens, always working for the good and upbuilding of the city.

He was a member of the lodge of Elks, Knights of Pythias, A. O. U. W. and Knights and Ladies of Security, in which he occupied offices of high rank at different periods of his membership. He was an attendant of the Christian church, always taking great interest in the bible classes.

LEAVES WIFE AND BROTHER

Chief Walden leaves only his wife of his immediate family, and an only brother, E. B. Walden, who is assistant superintendent of the mails of Wichita postoffice.

The association between the chief and his brother was of the very closest and more beautiful character and the loss is overwhelming to the only surviving member of the Walden family.

Mrs. Walden, who has been in such close attendance upon her husband that her nerves are in a very shattered state, was close upon a breakdown last night and it took the constant efforts of nurses and friends to help her bear up under her heavy sorrow.

STATIONS DRAPED.

Today the fire stations are draped in black and the flag upon the city building is waving at half mast to do honor to the chief of the fire department, who was held in such high esteem.

No arrangements had been made for the funeral last night.

NAMED CHIEF IN '86.

A. G. Walden was appointed fire chief by Mayor Aldrich on August 23, 1886. The organization of the fire department as a paid department was made at this time. When Mr. Walden assumed charge of the Wichita fire department the equipment consisted of two hand hose reels, one hook and ladder truck and 2,000 feet of hose. In his first report made to the city council, Mr. Walden recommended the purchase of a two-horse hose carriage, 1,000 feet of new hose, and a fire alarm bell.

The fire department grew steadily under the management of Chief Walden. From the horse-drawn carts it passed into the gas driven fire-fighting equipment. The personnel of the department was also enlarged in numbers. Chief Walden had in his department this year, forty-eight men including officers. He has kept the standard high, and the efficiency of his men shows a record equal to the best.

OLDEST CHIEF IN STATE.

Chief Walden was the oldest fire chief in Kansas in point of service. He was called the dean of fire chiefs by all firemen in the state. He has served forty-one years as chief of the Wichita fire department. For twenty years he has been a member of the International Association of Fire Engineers. He was a member of the Kansas State Firemen's Association, and had been actively interested in it since its organization, four years ago.

ASSISTANT FIRE MARSHAL
WILL BE THE NEXT CHIEF



AL S. BROWNEWELL.

Al S. Brownewell, who has been the assistant fire marshal under the late Fire Marshal A. G. Walden, probably will succeed to the office made vacant by the death of Mr. Walden last week. Mr. Brownewell has been in the fire department in Wichita 33 years. He is 51 years old.

Chief Walden was honored this year with the presidency of the Kansas State Fire Chiefs' association. He was one of the chief organizers, and because of his interest in starting the association he was elected its first president. The organizing started in

January, and was completed at the first annual meeting held here October 9.

FIREMEN LOSE BEST FRIEND

"We have lost our best friend."

The news of the death of their chief reached the firemen at 7:30 last night. The words of one expressed the feeling of all. A good friend had passed away.

The firemen sitting in their accustomed places at the fire station last night talked in subdued tones. A sadness which only death can bring had fallen upon them. Some whose feelings were too deep for words did not express their thoughts.

All day yesterday while the condition of Chief Walden was so uncertain his men waited hoping only for good news. Frequent trips were made to the hospital by several of the firemen. Assistant Chief Brownewell was at the hospital most of the day. He kept the men informed, and toward evening it was known that the hours were numbered. At 7:30 o'clock the death of Chief Walden was announced.

Mayor Pays Tender Tribute To Walden's Splendid Worth

The beautiful tribute paid the memory of Chief A. G. Walden at the First Baptist church yesterday afternoon by Mayor L. W. Clapp, was more than a funeral oration. The words of the city's chief executive contained much that refreshed instead of depressed; his philosophy of life and death breathed a spirit of optimism and hope. Measured by the mayor's standard, Chief Walden occupied a high place among men, for his life was one worth while; he was a faithful man. For such as he the terrors of death are removed, the mayor declared. Death, the mayor said, may be a joy and an exultation instead of the horrible sorrow which is generally associated with man's passing. Men like Walden, he declared, can face the shadows calmly and lie down to pleasant dreams in the oncoming night.

Seldom has a Wichita audience listened to a more beautiful address than that of Mayor Clapp.

The mayor's remarks follow in full:

Life may be a regret. Death may be a sorrow. Life can be a gratification and a recompense. Death can be a joy and an exultation.

Whether it be the one or the other is determined partly by fortune, but principally by the character of the person who lives the life and meets the death.

When in the daybreak of a new life, the baby's lease comes and goes as does the mist of a breath upon the mirror, or when the child of young years, before even the days of showing bloom arrives, falls under the hood of death's snuffer, there can scarcely be aught but regret and sorrow.

But when the quick developing growth of an active intelligence, a driving ambition and an eager determination to succeed in the real essentials of life, is halted in the morning and the opening flower of a beautiful character, or the bloom of talent fades before the noon of life, the regrets and sorrows are proportionately lessened by the compensation of the happiness of those years allotted to this world's life.

From stage to stage, as life's process pass, and each individual develops the power and worth that is in his nature, the sentiment in which thoughtful minds consider the purposes of life, the value of living and the certain end, changes from sorrow or disappointment to feelings of gratification, joy and peace.

Fortune but marks time for the hours before midday in life. Character and moral worth constitute both the chart and the goal of the afternoon and evening of life.

Causes and effects in the mutations of the forces of the universe are as certain as are the foundations thereof. There can be no successful effort at standing in the path of a result or staying the consequence, without considering the cause. Wisdom dictates observation and intelligent investigation of causes. Folly forgets cause and combats effects with failure and sorrow.

Life and the value of living is what the person makes it. One fact we know; human life is of this world and must be lived out upon our earth.

The conduct and action of the individual human is set in the same limitations and must be worked out under the same laws that control our physical existence.

Wrong conduct, treated as a cause, produces an unhappy, a degrading, a wrong effect, a characterless mind and life.

The consequence can not be pardoned. Amends may be offered or made but the injury has been done. It cannot be undone; the result cannot be avoided.

A right act, as a cause, which carries its effect as sure and certain, yields advancement and happiness.

The forces which control conduct and life results upon human life know no atonement. Regret and repentance change no results. Hoped for future rewards or abated punishments can not undo the wrong. Nothing less than doing the right, can, in truth, yield good, which is the purpose of a correct life.

In this frame of mind and in the shadow of these truths we come to pay tribute to our chief. Fortune granted him the average life of men of activity. Character manifested itself in every day of his long and successful life among the people who have come and gone and who are now here to do him honor as the people whom he served and protected; whose happiness and welfare he fostered; the result that makes his work good and his years right living.

In his early boyhood these same sentiments of loyalty to his convictions and his duty carried him into the turmoil of the Civil War, where he imbibed the respect for order, and learned the elements of that discipline which always characterized his working forces.

It is thirty-one years ago this month that casting my life line in Wichita, I first knew Mr. Walden. During every year of that period of the working life of most men, Mr. Walden was engrossed with the theory and practice of the profession he had adopted. With an unerring insight of men's capacity he selected his helpers and his men. In them he aroused the same understanding of the duties of his office and the same determination to at all times give to the city, the department and the service their honest and best effort.

Administrations and city government have come and gone. Turmoils and contentions existed and criticisms applied to every other division of work. But the quality of the man, his conscientious service and the confidence he commanded in the community never permitted any authority to ask for his resignation nor to seek his successor or substitute.

A love of order, cleanliness and perfection of detail and his pride in his men and their work caused all his apparatus, house and equipment to draw special comment from every expert and fire specialist who visited the city and gave him a standing in the conventions and organizations of the nation.

In the legislature he did not forget the welfare of his men. He led in the work of adoption of a statute creating the Firemen's Relief Fund, not only for his own men but all the men for his profession throughout the state and as a result, by its wise terms without burdening any citizen or the state has been created an ample fund which has well served the purposes of its creation on several occasions of accident, death and misfortune.

Not a breath of scandal, not a revolt or occasion of disloyalty to its chief nor a forfeiture of the confidence the community placed in the

ROBERT ROTHROCK, WICHITA FIREMAN 18 YEARS, IS DEAD

Lieutenant at Station No. 1
Dies of Heart Attack
Wednesday Evening

NATIVE OF M'PHERSON

Robert Rothrock, lieutenant at station No. 1 of the Wichita fire department and a member of the force for more than 18 years, died suddenly of a heart attack about 7:30 p. m. Wednesday at his home at 352 South Hillside.

Lieutenant Rothrock had worked on Tuesday. He had not been feeling well for two or three days, but



LIEUT. ROBERT ROTHROCK

nothing serious was anticipated by his family or friends. He was seated in a chair at his home after dinner when Mrs. Rothrock left the room for a few minutes.

When she returned he was on a bed where he had died silently and almost instantly. He was taken to a hospital, but was pronounced dead upon arrival.

He was born in McPherson, Kan., in 1892 and was a member of the Baptist church.

Recently Lieutenant Rothrock was the center of a controversy involving the city commission over conditions in the fire department, one of the high points being Rothrock's dismissal under a former administration. He was reinstated several months ago under Chief Powers M. Wendel.

He is survived by his wife, Maggie, his mother, Mrs. Louise Weber, Blackwell, Okla., a daughter, Mrs. J. R. Bruce, San Pedro, Cal., two brothers, Charles and Andrew, both of Blackwell, two sisters, Mrs. Charles McHenry, Blackwell, and Mrs. Sam Avery, Enid, Okla., and two grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements will be announced by Lahey & Martin.

we know, human life is of no value and must be lived out upon our earth.

The conduct and action of the individual human is set in the same limitations and must be worked out under the same laws that control our physical existence.

Good is right living.

Right living is constituted from that conduct and action, which impels thought toward the welfare and happiness of our fellows in life.

Every act that yields to some human being, development of mental ability and power, bodily vigor, expansion of talents, progression and activity in effort, that enlarges the welfare of the community, that carries relief from pain and infirmity, that strengthens resistance to misleading forces and helps lead others into perfection of comfort and happiness, is good.

To cultivate this manner of living is right. To communicate its spirit and inspiration to others is right teaching. The fulfillment of real earnest effective service in the elevation of human beings at large, is the quality, the virtue we are pleased to call morality. The underlying power or cause that produces the result is character.

occasions of accident, death and misfortune.

Not a breath of scandal, not a revolt or occasion of disloyalty to its chief nor a forfeiture of the confidence the community placed in the department has ever marred the long record of his work.

The big strong men have loved him for his tenderness, for his modesty, for his fairness and unselfish interest in their behalf. The welfare of his men, the efficiency of his organization, the success of his profession were his ideals and in their service self and selfish advantages were left unclaimed.

But one other consideration divided his attention. The gentility of his nature the love and tenderness of his heart went forth in equal measure to a beautiful wife and the talented mother that made the home family. They can best testify as to his real unofficial worth.

Tested by the rules of what constitutes the good in life and measured by those standards of right living, the faithful man could calmly, in the shadows of death's oncoming night, wrap his mantle about him and
down to pleasant dreams.

CITY PAYS TRIBUTE TO FIRE CHIEF

Civic Funeral at First Baptist Church One of Most Impressive Ever Held in Wichita.

FIREMEN WEEP OVER WALDEN'S BIER

Men Loved Their Chief as They Love Their Fathers—Speakers Laud Walden's Virtues.

FIREMEN FOLLOW CHIEF FOR LAST TIME.

The tribute paid to the memory of the late A. G. Walden, Wichita's veteran fire chief, at the First Baptist church yesterday afternoon was the most beautiful, touching and serious ever solemnized in Wichita. About 500 persons paid their last respects to the faithful servant of the people.

As friends reviewed the career of the dead fire chief, there was scarcely a dry eye in the house. Men, women and children wept, and they were not ashamed of their tears, for every citizen of Wichita realizes that in the death of Chief Walden they have lost a true friend, a faithful servant, whose going away is keenly felt.

The floral offerings were numerous and superb. The offering of the Wichita fire department was a broken circle of white and yellow chrysanthemums, sage leaves, two American flags crossed in the center, and a photograph of the dead fire chief. From the city of Wichita was a double spray of white chrysanthemums, which rested on the silver gray, silk plush state casket. The Jacob Dold Packing company sent a basket of white chrysanthemums. The Newton fire department gave a large spray of yellow and white flowers. This was a very artistic piece. The Kansas State Firemen's association's tribute was in the form of a wreath of white and yellow chrysanthemums. The Kansas State Fire Chiefs association remembered the beloved chief with a floral piece of white and yellow button chrysanthemums.

The floral offerings were arranged by Florist Charles P. Mueller.

MANY CITY OFFICIALS

AND EMPLOYEES PRESENT

Every member of the Wichita Fire department, forty-eight in number; City Manager L. R. Ash, Mayor L. W. Clapp, City Commissioners Powell, Hadley, Jackman and Crawford, Director of Public Safety E. W. Zickefoose, and about thirty police officers, many other city employees, and many postoffice employees attended the services.

Every piece of fire fighting equipment in the city except the hose wagon of No. 6 company followed the body of the dead chief from the Central fire station to the First Baptist church. The hose wagon of No. 6 and a number of substitute firemen were stationed at Central fire station. Assistant Chief Al Brownwell took ample precautions to protect the city in case of a fire breaking out during the service by stationing a fireman in the study of the church. Mr. Brownwell had instructed the telephone company to turn any fire alarms that might come in, to the church, in which event fire companies would have dashed to the scene of the fire. However, nothing occurred to mar the service.

Fire Chief Walden was dressed in his uniform. On each breast of the coat were the lapel buttons of the chief's rank—four trumpets crossed. The face of the dead chief appeared natural—serene and quiet as he was in life.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT

One of the most touching incidents was the beautiful act of Charles Q. Chandler, teacher of the Men's Bible class of the First Baptist church, who, viewing the body last of the saddened throng, removed from the lapel of his coat his own button, the emblem of the Men's Bible class, and tenderly pinned it to the coat lapel of the deceased fire chief. Mr. Walden was a member of the Men's Bible class of the First Baptist church.

The boys of the Wichita Fire department loved their chief dearly, and they gave evidence of this by their tears and drawn faces. Fireman Tom Sladek of Central fire station, was overcome with grief and as he gazed for the last time at the departed, cried like a child.

Willis Spencer, of Central fire station, although compelled to walk with a crutch, was glad to attend the service and was visibly affected by the sad ceremony.

Among the chiefs from out of town who attended the service were Chief Moore of Newton, ex-Chief Eberly of Newton, and Chief D. K. Doyle of Wamego, Kan.

MOST APPROPRIATE MUSIC

The music was most appropriate and sympathetic. While the casket was being brought in and the pall bearers, escorts and friends were entering the church, Prof. Reno B. Myers, organist of the First Baptist church, at the pipe organ rendered "Funeral March," by Beethoven. "Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the First Baptist Male quartet, consisting of Herbert Jones, Dr. Wohlgenuth, Vernon Abel and Mr. Marts. The choir of the First Baptist church sang "Abide With Me." As the audience filed out of the church after viewing the body, Prof. Reno B. Myers rendered "Hymn for the Departed," an old Hebrew melody.

The funeral service was in charge of A. G. Mueller, undertaker.

After the service the body was removed to the late home of the deceased fire chief, 3239 Victor Place.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION

The funeral cortege left Central Fire station at 2:45 o'clock in the following order: Auto containing the pallbearers, who were Assistant Fire Chief Al Brownwell, and the captains of the various companies: A. A. Schauer, of Company 1; A. E. Bald-

win, No. 2; Ed Moore, No. 4; James Nolan, of No. 5; and William Snow, of No. 6; the hearse; chief's car, vacant, except for the only occupant, Driver W. R. Slagle; auto pump, on which were Firemen Ray Morris, "Doc" Wendel, Ernie Hallowell, Ray McFrederick, Walter Viney, Harry Bayser; tractor of No. 1, carrying Firemen Charles Tabler, Charles Rowsey, Henry Wanzer, Harry Ellis, R. McDonald, Ira Martindale, Harry Moorehead; aerial truck, from Central station, on which rode R. S. Kelly, C. E. Dunn, Bert Furnas, Ed Stanton, Ed Penquite, Charles Moody, Lewis Schoot, Russel Dadisman, Harry Matherly; combination pump of Company No. 4, with Firemen H. H. McCall, Charles Bessey, Fern Rawson; combination hose and chemical wagon of Company No. 5, with Firemen Robert Clark, Wallace Pettit, Perry Hazard; service truck from Central station, on which were Firemen William Offenstein, Tom Sladek, Tom Stanton and James Buchanan; combination pump of Company No. 3, with Fireman Walter Robison, Syl Anderson, Frank Hill and William Oulter.

On the sides of the hose wagon were six crepe in rosette form and

there were 12 rosette crepe emblems on the aerial trucks.

CIVIC SERVICE CHANDLER'S SUGGESTION

The plan of having this civic funeral service for the late Mr. Walden was suggested by C. Q. Chandler, W. R. Dulaney and J. H. Black, who as a committee, ably assisted by City Manager L. R. Ash, Mayor Clapp, the city commissioners and Director of Public Safety E. W. Zickefoose, Assistant Fire Chief Brownwell and numerous other of the loyal friends of the dead chief worked diligently on the arrangements, as the idea of having a Sunday funeral service was developed on short notice. It has been a number of years since Sunday funeral services have been held in Wichita.

DR. PRIEST CONDUCTS SERVICE

The services at the church were conducted by Dr. Walter Scott Priest pastor of the Central Church of Christ. As he preceded the casket and pall bearers into the church, he recited from memory, the first three verses of the Fourteenth Chapter of John's Gospel and the Twenty-third psalm. The speakers besides Dr.

priest were Mayor L. W. Clapp, City Manager L. R. Ash and C. Q. Chandler.

After offering prayer Dr. Priest in his eulogy on the fire chief said:

"There is a distinct loss to the community when a man, who has occupied for so long a period, a position of trust and honor, especially if that position be fraught with danger, passes away from among his fellow-men."

CITY PAYS TRIBUTE TO CHIEF WALDEN

(Continued from Page Five.)

'They've hung a wreath on the out-
ward wall—

The wreath that tells of death,
While children tiptoe past the door,
And speak with bated breath.

'They tell us when the flame burned
dim,

Just at the twilight fall,
The Messenger of Mystery
Set "Still Alarm,"—his call!

"I am glad to have counted among my friends A. G. Walden, for more than thirty-one years connected with the Wichita Fire department. In point of service the oldest Fire chief in Kansas, beloved by all the men under him, willing to spend and be spent in untiring service of the people.

"He invested his life in his chosen calling and came to the close of that service with the consciousness that he had done his best for the interests of the city, the protection of the property and the life of his fellow-citizens. And they, in return, gave to him in unstinted measure their praise and their support.

"The spirit of the man is shown in that graphic account of his entrance into the Civil War at the age of twelve and that same brave spirit characterized all his after life.

"This is neither the time nor the place to indulge in fulsome eulogy, and yet I would be recreant to a most sacred trust did I not voice my own personal loss in the going away of my friend who was always an inspiration to me as I went about my work, as I passed him on the street, with his cheery nod, his wave of the hand or his word of greeting.

"Others will speak of various phases of his life in this community, of his quiet, manly bearing, of his devotion to his wife, his mother and his brother, of his association 'Bible class meetings and of his work to the community.

"Brave, generous friend, loving, devoted husband, comrade, man; you have wrought well and you will ever be held in loving memory by hundreds of your fellow-citizens.

"May I say to the members of the Wichita Fire department, in the language of Mr. Duncanson—

'They are taking away your Chieftain
With stately and measured tread
To lay him beside his fathers
In the home of the silent—the dead.

'They have placed on his bier the
offerings

Of those who have loved him in
life,

As he peacefully slumbers unmind-
ful—

Freed from the trials and strife.

'Come, lads, place your tokens beside
him,

The sickle and garnered sheaf,
As we raise our eyes to the heavens,
To offer a prayer for "Our Chief,"

NO "MOANING OF THE BAR"

In his remarks, City Manager L. R. Ash said that it had not been his pleasure to know Mr. Walden as chief long. Mr. Ash said that when he first came to Wichita a few months ago and began to look around for men on whom he could depend to help him in the arduous duties of city manager, he quickly found that he could rely on Chief Walden, as he was quiet, dignified and efficient. Mr. Ash reviewed Chief Walden's boyhood career as a drummer boy in the Civil war and said that Wichita's beloved chief impressed one as a man who could be depended on in time of need.

"Chief Walden was always think-

ing of the welfare of his men," said Mr. Ash. "And it appeared to me that a man who was always looking out for the public welfare and the fortunes of his men, had a big heart. The sincere desire on the part of the chief in providing the best things for them and the kindness, forethought and helpful advice he gave, will serve as a lasting example to all. There was a gentleness about Chief Walden that reminds us of the great characters we read about.

"It seems to me that in this age we live too rapidly, we are too fretful; I never saw Chief Walden disturbed; he was never in a hurry and I doubt that he ever lost his head. He was quiet and serene. He had that preparedness which was always ready for any emergency. I want to state that his continual preparedness indicates to me that he had that same preparedness for the life beyond, for he met serenely the final call. He died as he lived, and the words of Tennyson apply. So I do not think there was any moaning of the bar when our chief put out to sea."

CHANDLER PAYS SPLEN-

DID TRIBUTE

C. Q. Chandler said, in part:

"I knew A. G. Walden intimately. It was a great pleasure to me to talk to him about his business, a great pleasure to me to sit at his feet and hear him talk about his work. I recollect on one occasion, a few years before automobiles came into general use, I said to him:

"What do you think of the auto in the service?" and he replied, 'Every fire station should be equipped with autos.'

"I have been with him on fire runs, and as we dashed along in his automobile, he was quiet and serene. I have seen him at the fire and he was like a general—never lost his head. He liked his work; he was a man who loved his work. I am coming to you today to speak of the man and not of the officer; to speak of his spiritual life. I thank God that I knew one side of his life that no one else knew like his faithful wife and his loving mother and myself—the soft, tender side.

"When the terrible accident happened near my home, I saw this side of the chief. I saw him when he was at the hospital and it was no, the fire which destroyed the building that was grieving him, but it was his grief for his fireman who lost his life, and for the agony being suffered by another fireman in an adjoining room in the hospital.

"Oh, it seems to me we are having such a hard time lately," he said. That showed the soft, gentle side of this big-hearted man.

"Those who saw him at fires, giving commands, did not know of this side of the chief. He often spoke of his mother and her influences, and oh, he never got away from those influences.

FAITHFUL BIBLE CLASS MEMBER

"Six years ago, during the Billy Sunday meetings Mrs. Walden, my wife, the chief and myself attended the meeting one night, the chief coming by for us in his car. On that night the chief came to me and said,

'I expect to be in your church every Sunday,' and ever since that time he has been a faithful member of my Bible class.

"The fourteenth chapter of Job says, 'Man that is born of woman is of few days, and full of trouble,' and 'If a man die, shall he live again?' This question was asked 3,500 years ago and at the present time we are asking it. Fifteen hundred years later, Jesus Christ said, 'Let not your hearts be troubled, if ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, ye may be also.'

"The apostle Paul, years after Christ had gone, said: 'But I would not have you to be ignorant brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain, unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God: And the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with God. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.'

WALDEN'S SPIRITUAL SIDE

"Were these questions not asked and were they not answered by our brother? I think so. I think I can talk of the spiritual side of the chief as no other man can. The subjects of the hereafter and of Jesus Christ as a personal Savior were often discussed by the chief. Often he told me of his love and respect for his mother and of his belief in the Christian religion. I have seen him in the prayer room with our other men kneeling in prayer. I have no doubt in my mind that he believed these things and gave his heart to Jesus Christ. I never found the time when I wanted to discuss spiritual things with him that he was not willing for me to do so.

11-23-1917
7 30

"He had a sweet, gentle spirit, he had not joined the church. He said so often, 'I intend to. Am I worthy?' Oh, he often said this to me. He had respect for religion and it was this wonderful spirit of his that he felt he could not take such a step for fear that lest by some act of his or by his unworthiness a reflection would be cast. He said to his wife that, if God spared his life during this illness, he wanted her to go with him and he would join the church. He was living a Christian life and he was trusting Christ as his Savior.

"There are many men here like him—living Christian lives, but who should also come out and take the formal step of connecting themselves with the church.

"He was my friend, I loved him, and I expect to meet him in the Great Beyond."

WALDEN'S LAST RUN

W. R. Slagle, rode by himself.

The big, red Marmon, draped in black, did not on this trip out from the station contain the chief; his body was just ahead in the funeral car.

It was the last "run" for A. G. Walden, who for thirty-one years had guided the destiny of Wichita's fire department—the best in the nation.

The firemen responded to the call in regulation order, except they wore dress uniforms instead of rubber coats and helmets. The companies followed the body of their chief to his funeral just as they had on countless occasions before followed him to battle flames that were licking up the people's property.

This time their hearts were sad; their heads were bowed in unspeakable grief. Every man of the force loved Chief Walden; loved him as they did their fathers. He had been to them more than their leader; he had been a comrade in every sense. He was the pal of every man of them; he knew their wants and needs, and nothing was left undone for the comfort and well being of the men.

THE CORTEGE MOVES

Preceded by a car in which rode the officiating ministers and laymen, the funeral car moved at 2:30 from Mueller's parlors to the Central fire station. At the station the companies took their places in the funeral procession just as they would in responding to an alarm of fire. The chemical and Hose No. 1 preceded the chief's car, which was driven by W. R. Slagle, the chief's driver. Following the chief's car was the hook

and ladder, and next came West Side No. 4 and No. 5. The emergency hook and ladder followed. No. 3, the colored company, was next in line. City officials and a squad from the police department followed on foot. The city was officially represented by Mayor Clapp, City Manager Louis R. Ash, Commissioners Hadley, Jackman, Crawford and Powell. Chief Zieckfoose was at the head of the police escort.

GLOOM EVERYWHERE MANIFEST

A pall, enshrouded the Central station. From the south side station "Rock" and "Jeff," the only remaining horses in the department, had been brought in as a mark of respect to the departed chief. The animals, old, faithful beasts which have been long in the service, stood with heads bowed seemingly sharing the sorrow that was everywhere manifest about headquarters.

"Poor old fellows," said one of the brave laddies, patting "Rock" on the curly mane, "your best friend has

EVOLUTION OF A CANTEN

By Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.
Oh, a buggy little buggy little druggy little inn
Swung its sign across a highway over there,
And it breathed upon the passers with its breath of fetid sin,
And it lured them like a spider to its lair.
'Twas a shabby little drabby little stabby little spot,
And its shutters had a dark and evil squint,
And the villainies it sheltered and the crimes that it begot—
They could not be told America in print.
Then there came the sound of cannon and the onslaught of the Hun
And the lads went up the highway like the tide,
And they passed the dreary roadhouse with their faces to the sun
And their grimy little sins were tossed aside.
And the blowsy little frowsy little lousy little inn
Stood forsaken and aquare in every nerve,
Till from out the solid timbers down beneath the greasy sin
There was born the clean and ancient need to serve.

Now a decent little recent little triangle canteen
Swings a Y across the highway over there;
From the rooftop to the cellar it is white and fresh and clean,
And your boys are safe and happy in its care.
Oh, it feeds them and it warms them and it takes them to its heart,
And it sends them straight and steady to the goal
For beneath the shock of battle, like its human counterpart,
That outrageous little inn has found a soul.

29 FIREMEN GIVEN PROMOTIONS; START EXPANSION MOVES

Chief Wendel Reveals Names of Those Figuring in Advancements Here

SOME FILL VACANCIES

Twenty-nine promotions, some effective today and the others on June 1, were announced last night by P. M. Wendel, chief of the Wichita fire department.

The appointments are being made at this time, Chief Wendel says, because many of them are needed to fill the vacancies in some positions that now exist in the fire department, and also to take care of the expanding needs of the city.

The fire chief said two of the newly-appointed district chiefs would be located at station No. 1, Third and Water; two at No. 2, Lewis and Topeka, and two at the new engine house, Dellrose and Kellogg.

Under the new set-up, a district chief will work 24 hours and then be off 24 hours, giving each district a chief on duty at all times.

Chief Wendel added that the No. 9 engine house, Dellrose and Kellogg, would have charge of all calls east of Grove, including the airplane factories, federal housing projects, Veterans' hospital and the University of Wichita.

No. 1 fire station will answer alarms for all the territory north of Douglas and west of Grove, while the No. 2 station will patrol the area south of Douglas and west of Grove.

PHARES RITES TODAY

Funeral services for James W. Phares, 55, salesman for the Reiff King Livestock Commission company, who resided at 2311 Rosenthal, will be held from the chapel of the Downing mortuary at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. Raymond E. Dewey will officiate, being assisted by Rev. C. I. Wallace. Burial will be in the Phares cemetery near Brainerd, Mo.



The captains appointed by Chief Wendel to the posts of district chiefs, effective at 8 a. m. today, their ages and years of service with the Wichita fire department are as follows:

Harry G. Bayer, 55, with department 38 years, six months.

Perry Hazzard, 51, 31 years and one month.

George Penny, 47, 22 years and three months.

Clarence E. Holder, 48, 19 years and seven months.

Clarence W. Brown, 45, 22 years and six months.

Elgin Wood, 43, 19 years and 10 months.

Capt. David Brown, 45, who has had 22 years of service with the department after joining on January 1, 1920, was appointed as drill master.

Lieutenants elevated to the rank of captain include:

Paul D. Kirkpatrick, 41, 22 years and six months with department.

George Dennis, 41, 22 years and six months.

John A. Watson, 43, 19 years and seven months.

Arthur L. Gray, 47, 19 years with department.

Telbert C. Campbell, 43, 17 years and nine months.

Clarence I. Krock, 43, 16 years and nine months.

Ralph R. Joines, 40, 16 years and two months.

John W. McKee, 38, 15 years and seven months.

Ernest L. DeMoss, 40, 17 years and 11 months.

John Shoff, 40, 17 years and nine months.

The above appointments become effective June 1, Wendel said.

Privates promoted to lieutenants, effective June 1, are:

Roland P. Bratsch, 43, 23 years and six months with department.

William T. Ross, 45, 22 years and six months.

Clifford W. Penney, 45, 18 years and three months.

Ernest F. Johnson, 48, 17 years and 11 months.

Earl J. Lanford, 43, 17 years and nine months.

Asa E. Foster, 43, 16 years and two months.

Wiley T. Alexander, 41, 15 years and four months.

Edward J. Raymond, 42, 14 years and nine months.

Roadsclay C. Davis, 42, 14 years and two months.

Clint F. Grosvenor, 35, 13 years and six months.

Russel A. Osborne, 35, 12 years and 11 months.

Jack O. Taylor, 36, 12 years and 11 months.

sorrow that was everywhere manifest about headquarters.

"Poor old fellows," said one of the brave laddies, patting "Rock" on the curly mane, "your best friend has gone—and mine, too." "Rock" maybe didn't understand, but those who were within sound of the fireman's voice could not mistake his feelings.

The firemen were not loath to declare that their best friend had gone; they expect to know no other like him.

the area south of Douglas and west of Grove.

Russel A. Osborne, 35, 12 years and 11 months.

Jack O. Taylor, 36, 12 years and 11 months.

RETIREMENT PAPERS HANDED DISTRICT FIRE CHIEF BAYER



SHOWN, front row left, is Mayor Frank Coleman, who yesterday reluctantly handed retirement papers to District Fire Chief H. G. Bayer, looking ruefully at the papers which will rob him of the thrill of fighting Wichita's big fires. At extreme right, Fire Chief C. W. Brown looks on. Back row, left to right, are Bob Simpson, W. K. Jones and J. P. Healy, members of the fire department pension board who negotiated the retirement.—Staff photo

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1947

DISTRICT CHIEF H. G. BAYER ENDS 43 YEARS WITH FIRE DEPARTMENT

Started Service with City in 1903 as Boy of 16; Retirement Papers Presented to Well Known Wichita by Mayor Coleman Saturday

Mayor Frank Coleman, Fire Chief C. W. Brown and the pension board of the Wichita fire department handed District Fire Chief H. G. Bayer his retirement papers yesterday in a ceremony charged with unspoken emotion.

Chief Bayer, affectionately known as "City" Bayer by his cronies, went to work as a boy of 16 for the Wichita fire department in 1903 under this city's first fire chief, A. G. Walden, for \$30 a month. He worked 24 hours a day, seven days a week. He has given 43 years of his life to fighting flames which gutted buildings, maimed citizens and robbed many of their lives.

Bayer was a "house boy" when he first joined the force. Raises to various ranks of importance in the department came steadily. First, he was appointed chief's driver and, in turn, was promoted through the grades of first, second, and third class fireman. On July 1, 1918, he was appointed a lieutenant and in 1922 was raised to the rank of captain. He was serving at the old Central fire station, located where the police department now stands, when this appointment came. His latest promotion came in 1942 when he was made district fire chief. He proudly wears a gold star service button awarded for 40 years of faithful service.

Organized in 1886

The Wichita fire department was organized August 26, 1886, Bayer said yesterday. It was the first "paid" department the city had. Previous to that, fire fighters were volunteers. The chief's salary at that time was \$50 a month.

"I have watched the department grow from horse and buggy days up to the present time. Our equipment at the time I joined the force consisted of a horse-drawn hose wagon, two horse-drawn steamers and one aerial horse-drawn truck."

Bayer was one of the first men to drive a motorized fire truck. The department acquired its first automobile truck in 1911.

To the question "Do you like to fight fires?" Bayer wryly smiled.

Chief Brown broke in with "Let me answer that question. He loves to fight fires. A couple of years ago I wanted to transfer him to another district where fires were not so large or the work so hard, but like the genuine old fire fighter he is he refused to go."

"I want to stay here and fight the big ones," he said.

This opened the flood gates of memory for Bayer and he recalled many disastrous Wichita fires.

"There was the Biting building fire January 2, 1911. That was the biggest fire with the least flame I ever saw. Flames gutted the inside of the building completely, but none shot out the windows.

Nine Die in Fire

"Then there was the Getto building fire February 5, 1923 at Second and Main. Nine persons lost their lives in that fire.

"The next day, February 6, the Eaton hotel burned.

"The Getto building fire was the worst blaze I ever fought," he said, "but I think the Biting building blaze was the coldest I ever fought. When we got through, the entire building was completely coated with ice. The water froze almost as fast as we could put it on."

Bayer also recalled the Smythe warehouse fire on North Mead which occurred at 2:55 a. m. and the Old Masonic Home conflagration when tongues of flame took the lives of five persons and severely burned many more.

"I answered the first livery stable alarm. It was the old Ed Taylor barn which was located where the Wheeler Kelly Haggy building now stands. We had a series of livery stable fires about that time and many fine horses burned to death."

Sadness tinged Bayer's voice as he remembered fighting red tongues of flame side by side with buddies who made the supreme sacrifice in line of duty. He mentioned some of them. W. C. "Bill" McFall lost his life fighting the Smythe warehouse fire. Charles Messer was killed fighting flames at the Golden Rule Refining company. Joe Stewart was killed in an automobile crash while answering an alarm. Then there was Thomas Sladek and Clinton Grosvenor and Keith Fulton, the latter two electrocuted while battling a blaze at 351 North Topeka.

Bayer is married and lives at 1305 Perry with his wife and Mrs. Bayer's mother. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Fred Young, is one of the last of a respected pioneer family, living until recently at 303 North Mead, the only dwelling in the now commercialized area just north of the Coleman Lamp company.

Bayer is going to take life easy now, he says, but he chokes a little when he thinks of the paper they

HARRY G. "CITY" BAYER, who recently retired from the fire department after 43 years of service, obtained the job by wearing a dress. It was the fair lady to be rescued from a burning building in a fire prevention stunt. The chief at that time had to "save" him. They came tumbling down together and Bayer got the job.

years of faithful service.

of the building completely, but none shot out the windows.

Mead, the only dwelling in the now commercialized area just north of the Coleman Lamp company.

Bayer is going to take life easy now, he says, but he chokes a little when he thinks of the paper they handed him and of fires he no longer will fight.

IT HAPPENED last August, one of those incidents that show you how certain persons got that way. **H. G. (City) Bayer**, who has retired as district fire chief after 43 years of service with the Wichita fire department, is one of the two principals. The other is **Phil Manning**, city commissioner and former mayor. Manning happened to be in the vicinity last August when the Kepner Poultry and Egg Company had a whopping big fire in its building at 155 South Rock Island. To his amazement he saw City Bayer, who is some years from being a spring chicken and who anyway was district chief, rush into the flames eating fire, come out coughing and spluttering, then go back in for more. Manning shouted, "Hey, 'City', why don't you stay out of that fire? You're an executive now. Let some of these young bucks eat that smoke. You stay out here and tell them what to do." Whereupon Bayer, in the tradition of great firemen, told Manning to go to a place much hotter than the fire they were fighting, and added, "You run, the mayor's office and let me handle the fire-fighting!"

*My compliments
 Sorry, but I didn't
 get to see anybody
 today. See you
 tomorrow. J. L. Davis*

JANUARY 18, 1947 *my Best nurse*

STOCKYARDS' EMPLOYEE SUCCUMBS IN HOSPITAL

James Francis Haywood, 2158 Fairview street, died Friday in a local hospital.

Born in Harveyville, Kan., in 1881,



JAMES F. HAYWOOD

he moved to Wichita in 1915, was employed by the Union stockyards company. He was assistant superintendent of the company at the time of his death.

He was a member of the Methodist church, past master of AOUW 271, past grand master of IOOF 93, and active in Rebekah lodge 484.

Surviving are the wife, Iva Lue, of the home address; two daughters, Mrs. Ross Hammond of 1132 Pearce, and Mrs. Charles Spark, 205 North Ash, and three grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted in the Downing mortuary at 2 p. m., Monday, with Dr. Thomas Williams officiating.

Interment will be in Wichita Park cemetery.

FEBRUARY 7, 1947

LOCAL DEALER IN LIVESTOCK PASSES FRIDAY

Hugh K. Frederick, Sr., 148 South Rutan, former Kansas livestock dealer, died Friday morning at his home here.

He was born and raised in Missouri, coming to Wichita in January of 1912. For 35 years he was associated in business at the Wichita Union Stockyards. He was a member of Wichita lodge No. 86, A.F. & A.M.; Wichita Consistory, No. 2; and Midian Shrine.

He is survived by his widow, La Vonne; a daughter, Betty Jo, of the home address; two sons, H. K. Jr., at home; Wilfrid, 2640 Classen; two

brothers, W. H., of El Paso, Tex., John, of St. Joseph, Mo.; a sister, Mrs. Florence Chapman, Laquey, Mo.; and two nephews, Q. Frederick, Wichita; and W. P. Frederick, El Paso, Tex. Two grandchildren also survive.

THE GRANDPA TRADE

A grandpa has to learn his trade.

He's but a novice at the start.

Unto one grandchild can be paid

The tributes of his doting heart,

But all to one will never do

The morning after there are two.

Now all the love the one has had

With two must equally be shared.

No favorite made of girl or lad;

Such hurt must little ones be

spared.

More difficult his task will be

When he can boast grandchildren

three.

Then as the years go winging by

And sons and daughters give him

more,

He'll find his old heart can supply

Quite easily the needs of four.

But he must be on guard lest he

Let one his favorite grow to be.

Since different their charms must

be,

And time it takes to know such

things,

A grandpa has to learn to see

The joys each new arrival brings.

And love as many as may come,

And treat them all to bubble gum.

(Copyright, 1947, Edgar A. Guest)

Stork Wins Over Police, Fire Departments in Fantastic Race



BABY BORN IN CAR—A baby was born in the back seat of a car driven by District Fire Chief Holder at Hydraulic and Douglas Friday afternoon. Dr. H. H. Dearing, unable to drive and assist in the birth of the child, hailed Chief Holder and asked him to drive. Pictured above are, left to right, the father, Vernon T. Gerken, of Cheney, Kas., District Fire Chief C. E. Holder and Dr. H. H. Dearing, also of Cheney.

Members of Wichita's police department engaged in a motor car race with District Fire Chief C. E. Holder Friday afternoon, but the stork won.

Dr. H. H. Dearing, Cheney, an osteopath, delivered a healthy baby girl to Mrs. Vernon T. Gerken of Cheney while Chief Holder drove the car and police gave chase after the dispatcher had announced "a crazy man driving on East Douglas."

The crazy-quilt of events began Friday afternoon in Dr. Dearing's office. Mrs. Gerken reported for her weekly check-up, then asked to use the rest room. When she had no pain, she told Dr. Dearing she thought her baby was arriving.

The osteopath bundled Mrs. Gerken into his car and sped to Wichita. He was delayed by traffic. He saw Chief Holder at Main and Douglas and solicited aid. The chief took over the wheel of the car and Dr. Gerken ministered to the woman.

Stork Beat 'em Both

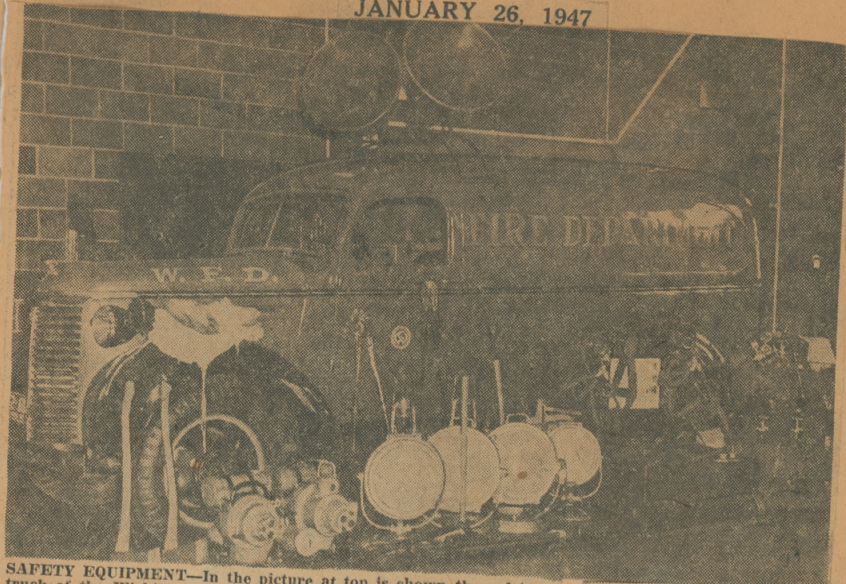
The stork beat the car to Southwestern Osteopathic Hospital, but the car beat the cops.

When the police pulled up alongside the vehicle at the hospital, they stood around amazed. Dr. Gerken summoned help from nurses at the hospital and completed the delivery.

Both mother and daughter are doing fine.

The father is operator of the One-Stop Service Station at Cheney. He arrived later and was surprised to find he already was a father.

As for Chief Holder: "I've been a fireman 25 years and have had a lot of things happen to me, but this is the most fantastic."



SAFETY EQUIPMENT—In the picture at top is shown the safety truck of the Wichita fire department, on which are fastened the speakers of the public address system. Displayed alongside the truck are forced-air masks and hoses, acetylene torch with extra supplies of oxygen and acetylene, six salvage tarpaulins, asbestos suits, fire axes, two power generators for the three floodlights and one spotlight, sledge hammer, bolt cutter, wire cutter, safety lanterns, hand axe, hose clamp, Chicago wrecking bar, door opener, crowbar, water and gas shutoff and floor saws. Every man is trained to use every piece of equipment at any time. In the lower picture, fireman Jim Clark models a Scott Air-Pak, which enables a man to carry purified air with him for about one hour if necessary. He can also use it under water. One of these is carried now in each of the three district chief's cars, and three more are on order.

LOCAL FIRE EQUIPMENT COULD HAVE PREVENTED DISASTERS

By LESLIE SOURBEER

A catastrophe such as those that have resulted from the huge fires in hotels and other large buildings around the country would not take such a disastrous toll of lives in Wichita—for one very important reason.

A vital part of the equipment of the Wichita fire department is the loudspeaker system installed in the safety truck which appears at every large fire here and every fire in the downtown district.

Just how much this one safety device could mean to Wichitans can be illustrated by its possible use at the recent hotel fire in Atlanta, Ga. Firemen who fought the conflagration reported yelling at the top of their voices to persons trapped in the building. Amid the roar of the blaze and the tons of water bursting out of fire hoses under tremendous pressure, their calls were fruitless, and a large number of persons leaped to their deaths in panic.

Fire Chief Clarence W. Brown explains: "This speaker system is powerful enough to be heard clearly half a mile away," he said. "The two speakers can be adjusted upward in any two directions. A man with the microphone could calm persons whose escape was blocked by fire by instructing them as to whether to wait for ladders to be raised to them, or by telling them when and where to jump."

A 100-foot extension cord on the mike would allow it to be carried to points 200 feet distant from each other if necessary. "Quite a few lives might have been saved in some of those big fires if the fire departments had had this equipment."

Few Have It

Few departments now have loud speaker systems at present, according to news accounts, but many cities are placing top priority on efforts to obtain such a device.

According to Chief Brown, the Wichita department has had the present system for three years. A smaller public address system which included a small speaker, set into the side of the truck, was replaced after it had been in use two or three years.

The two 25-watt speakers are set on a frame attached to the top of the truck. A 35-watt amplifier adds the range.

The system, Brown estimated, is valued at less than \$1,000, but the cost is infinitesimal compared with the uses to which it has been put and could be put in event of serious emergency.

Drillmaster T. A. McGaughey told how the speakers had been used invaluable during the floods here in recent years. In addition to its all-day operation in safety campaigns during fire prevention week, it was used to stress safety measures during Christmas week. It is also used to direct divers at drownings, and emergencies of any kind that necessitate the speaker system will find it available.



Three lives were lost by fire last year in Wichita, but none because of a lack of equipment on the part of the fire department. Which is not to say that Chief Brown has all the equipment he needs or would like to have.

Wichita recently placed first in Kansas and 13th among 2,164 cities of the United States and Canada in the fire prevention week contest of last October.

ONE of Kansas' oldest cattlemen, Alex Petersen, 1313 University, recalls selling livestock on Wichita streets in 1894. Petersen says prices have increased about eight to ten times over the depression levels.

JANUARY 29, 1947

FEBRUARY 5, 1947

NEWLY GRADUATED WESLEY NURSES



Pictured above are the newly graduated nurses of Wesley hospital, of the class of February, 1947, following their commencement exercises at College Hill Methodist church Tuesday night. Dr. B. F. Schwartz, pastor of the church, was the principal speaker, and H. B. McKibbin and Mrs. Margaret Kroeker, R. N., presented the diplomas and school

pins. This class has been in training for three years, and after graduation the majority will stay at the hospital for general staff duty, according to Mrs. Kroeker, acting director of the school of nursing. Miss Aleta Steck has been class sponsor. Left to right, front row: Clial Mae Doornbos, Daisy Mae Dickey Enochs, Elouise Arlene Wood, Nancy Alberta Edwards and Margaret Charline

Acosta. Second row: Pauline Mildred Kahler, Anna Francis Quigley, Marjorie Grace Bryan, Mary Ann Beal, Winifred Catherine Farber. Third row: Marjorie Ann Fiser, Matilda Mae Mater, Frieda Irene Anna Schubert, Josephine Verdia Thomas, Fourth row: Ivernia Emma Potts Stamback, Mary Phillips, Aldean Botkin, Ida Fay Toothakerf and Julia Mae Walker.—(Eagle Staff Photo).

Some of these nurses took care of Grandpa when he was sick the first time. He thought a lot of them.

FEBRUARY 28, 1948

Stockyards Spur Club Organized

The Stockyards Bit and Spur Club was organized at a special meeting held last week. The following officers were elected: president, Walt Washburn; vice-president, Bud Carter; secretary-treasurer, L. B. Nordyke. Board of directors: Mrs. Hazel Carter, R. H. (Army) Armstrong, Jasper Jennings, Rex Riley, and Bill Hufford. Advertising and publicity manager: Delores Washburn.

The first regular meeting will be held at the Wichita Livestock Exchange Building, Thursday, at 7:30 p. m. An invitation is extended to anyone wishing to become a member.

Cemetery.

LIVES ON SAME STREET

William Ritter, who now lives at 701 South Sycamore, was born 75 years ago in a house which still stands at the corner of Burton and Sycamore. He has resided on the same street for 75 years.



FORMER WICHITAN ON AIR—Jane Morgan, with the old Barney Wolfe stock company here from 1909 to 1915, now appears in two popular radio shows each week. They are "Our Miss Brooks," starring Eve Arden, and the Jack Carson show. Picture at left is of Miss Morgan when she was a leading woman here, and right, as she appears before microphone today.

Jane Morgan of Hollywood Once Was Favorite Here

Jane Morgan, Hollywood character actress, looks back on her years in Wichita as among the happiest of her career. She was in the old Barney Wolfe stock company here from 1909 to 1915.

Miss Morgan is the pixilated land-

lady on C.B.S.' "Our Miss Brooks," and plays the zany Mrs. Foster on the Jack Carson show. Her first stock engagement was in Wichita, where she rose from "second woman" to "leading lady" roles.

In those days and through the 1920s, Broadway and Hollywood depended largely upon these dramatic stock companies to provide performers. Miss Morgan recalled in Hollywood last week that the Wolfe troupe presented many costume plays among other popular productions.

"I remember that we used to give our plays in the theater owned by the father of Sidney Toler," she said. "Sidney was the actor who portrayed Charlie Chan on the screen for so many years. When I left Wichita, I went with Sidney to play opposite him in a production in Halifax, Nova Scotia."

Miss Morgan is among the most popular Hollywood character women and is in constant demand for top radio shows. Her training includes work in both violin and voice and she had both concert and operatic experience.

She toured with such stars as Charlotte Greenwood and Barbara Stanwyck. On the air, she has appeared with Jack Benny, Bob Hope and most of the other top stars whose shows are aired on the west coast. She first played a radio role in 1930 with Lew Cody, old time film star—and she's been at it ever since.

She and her husband live in San Fernando Valley where their home provides ample testimony to her second most important hobby—collecting oriental art treasures. One room is furnished around her prized piece—a Chinese screen. Her granddaughter is her No. 1 hobby.

Both shows are carried by KFH and KFH-FM in Wichita. Miss Morgan also appears occasionally on the "Dr. Christian" show with Jean Hersholt, another C.B.S. production. "Our Miss Brooks" is aired Sunday nights and the Jack Carson show is heard Fridays.

Cody Borrowed Famous Name

Buffalo Bill originally was a Wichita man, W. E. Mathewson, from whom the late Col. William F. Cody borrowed the name.

Mathewson, a native New Yorker, struck out to make his fortune at the age of 13. At 21, he joined the Kit Carson outfit and became a colleague with such famed men as Jim Maxwell and LaBonte. He acquired his title during the winter of 1861, when destitute conditions existed in this area as a result of a grasshopper invasion and drought the previous summer. Hearing of the plight of the pioneers, Mathew-

son killed buffalo wholesale and made them available to the starving farmers. Thus he was dubbed "Bill, the Buffalo Killer," later shortened to "Buffalo Bill."

A homestead now the heart of Wichita was preempted by Mathewson in 1868. When an eastern newspaper correspondent sought an interview with him in later years, Mathewson refused the publicity.

One of his farm hands, Bill Cody, was less averse to headlines, however, and by announcing that he, too, was a Buffalo Bill, started on the road to fame.

may 4-49

We never missed
a play back in
1909 to 1915
when Jane Morgan
was with the
Wolfe Stock Co.
She was beautiful
when she was
young and a
good actress
too. Of course
Linda and
I didn't know
each other then.

BROWNEWELL, VETERAN FIRE FIGHTER DIES

**Picturesque Career
Ended by Paralysis
Stroke**

7-18-27

Fire Chief A. S. Brownnewell is dead.

The veteran chief died at his home, 1430 South Water, at 2:55 o'clock Monday morning. Brownnewell suffered a stroke of paralysis Wednesday night. He was in a coma after that time until the end. He first became ill about two months ago. Later he returned to work, suffering the first relapse only two weeks ago.

Some contribute his illness to overwork. The chief had been on duty 24 hours daily for the past 10 years.

At his bedside when the end came were Mrs. Brownnewell, Lieut. E. Matherly of the fire department, R. M. Fitzwater, G. C. Campbell and Roy Fissel, drivers for the department and friends of long standing.

Camd 47 Years Ago

Chief Brownnewell came to Wichita forty-seven years ago and his earliest experience as a fire fighter was in the ranks of the famous old Babcock volunteer company, known as "Number 1." Born in Canton, O., in 1864, he remained in the east during early boyhood and thruout his school days. He was attracted to Kansas by the lure of travel and visions of glorious opportunity in a new country. A homestead seeker's caravan offered the golden chance and as a youth he cast his lot with a nondescript array of adventuresome souls who dared the long trek from Ohio into the southwest.

Young Brownnewell was a carpenter by trade and while the city of Wichita had not then attained expansive or particularly impressive proportions there was still sufficient building operations to give him employment. Much could be written of his earlier struggles, of his steadfast devotion to his family and of the kindly rewards that came slowly in this new country.

From the first, it appeared that young Brownnewell was destined to achieve fame and some little distinction as a fire fighter. He had the quality of leadership, fearlessness, an unquenchable courage that swept away difficulties. Under one of the first fire chiefs in the history of Wichita's first volunteer units, Brownnewell became foreman of "Number 1" and a few years later was appointed assistant chief.

CHIEF DIES



Al S. Brownnewell, 63, Wichita's fire chief, who died early this morning.

Was a Volunteer First

Mr. Brownnewell served for two years on the volunteer fire department before the formation of the paid organization. On November 15, 1886, he was added to the payroll of the company, and became assistant fire chief July 1, 1889. In April, 1905, Brownnewell succeeded A. G. Walden as fire chief, resigning two years later to make way for his old chief to resume those duties. During the next ten years Brownnewell acted as assistant chief, and in December, 1917, at the death of Chief Walden, he again became fire chief. He held this position until his death Monday morning.

An Envious Record

When the pages are turned backward thru the record of the more serious configurations that have visited the city, Brownnewell's name is easily located.

The old Dold Packing Company blaze of 1901 offers one instance. That fire endured more than thirty-six hours; Chief Brownnewell personally rescued twelve women and children from the ruins of Kansas Masonic Home which burned to the ground on one of the coldest days in the winter of 1916-17. Destruction by fire of the Getto Building and of the old Eaton Hotel offer other scenes that furnished a record of bravery and skill in leadership written in the annals of the Wichita department thru the conduct of Chief Brownnewell.

No better measure of man is available than that provided by the estimate of those who have served with him, worked under his orders and shared danger with him.

Always In Van

"He was the kind of a chief," said one of the department's oldest captains, "who said 'come on boys,' and he was always pretty far in advance when he said it."

Perhaps the kindest picture of the old chief that memories of the fire fighters and all citizens of the city will delight to recall in days to come, is that of the grim-faced old man sitting squarely behind the wheel of his big auto, foot hard upon the accelerator, while the car hurtled furiously over the pavement. There was always a cigar clutched vigorously between his teeth.

Liked by Everyone

And Al Brownnewell, "the old man" as he was known at the station, was known and liked by everyone. Insurance men regarded him as the most efficient chief in this part of the country. Capitalists, whose property and fortune might at any time become a total loss, trusted him. The boys and girls of the city knew him, and would gather nearly as readily to see him go speeding up the street as they would to see the whole department.

The veteran chief is survived by his widow, and seven children. Richard and Eva, the youngest, are at home. Ralph is in Colorado, Harry at Tulsa, Okla.; Mrs. George Stroup, at Tulsa, and Mrs. Lloyd Dunn, lives here.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. in the Gill Mortuary the Rev. G. S. Ricker of the Reformed Church officiating. Burial will be in Old Mission Cemetery.

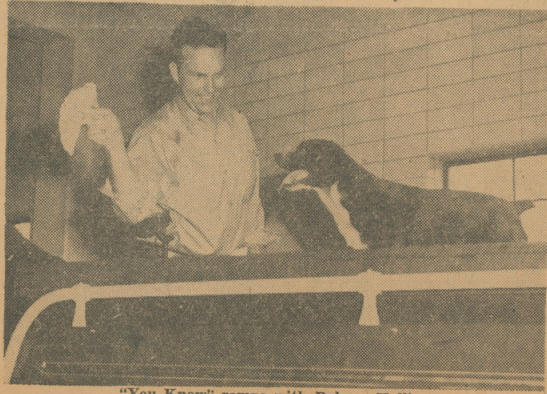
'SPORTY,' 'SKIPPY,' 'YOU KNOW' ARE FIRE STATIONS' MASCOTS



"Sporty" between C. E. Jacobs and Lieut. W. W. Thompson



"Skippy" poses with Charles Ray



"You Know" romps with Palmer Hollis

Three black and white dogs, "You-know," "Sporty" and Skippy," are mascots at three of Wichita's fire stations, and although none has developed as great a love for fires as the late and long lamented "Captain Bob," the dogs are friendly neighborhood pets. Firemen long will recall that Captain Bob during his 11 years with Station No. 2, answered 6,000 alarms and rode in none but the lead truck.

Oldest of the three station dogs is "Sporty," who scratched at the door of Station No. 7 during a night steel-storm about three years ago. Firemen found the fox terrier out in the cold and let him in for the night.

He stayed. When his owner, a retired farmer, was located, Sporty would have none of him. He had become so attached to the four firemen, Capt. R. P. Braitsch, C. O. Avery, L. E. Grove and W. L. Reimer, that the owner gave him to them.

'Sporty' Meets Buses

"Sporty" makes a good "house dog." He has a blanket for a bed in the boiler room of the Riverside station. Morning and evening "Sporty" meets buses, for he has made many friends and some of them carry dog biscuits for him. Not that the 12-year-old dog is under fed.

Several years ago, he was running across the street to meet a bus. He fell on the ice and rolled under the wheels of the bus, fortunately receiving only a sprained shoulder.

But that night the station was flooded with callers who had heard of the incident and wanted to find

out how the former stock dog was getting along.

"You-know," another fox terrier and mascot at No. 9 station, Kellogg and Oliver, doesn't like fires. If firemen show the dog a lighted cigaret, he will paw it out. Considering a cigar too big to handle, the black and white pet will attempt to pick a fight with whoever points a cigar at him.

Jealous of Dogs

The dog takes "spells" of riding on trucks. Although he shows a disinterest in fires, he doesn't allow the firemen to pet any dog that happens around a fire. When he does go to a fire, he rides on the rear seat of the truck. He accompanies a boy on a paper route.

The dog is about three years old and was purchased as a pet for a small boy. His playful nature was too strong for the boy, or so the boy's mother thought, and the dog was given to the firemen.

"Skippy," pet of firemen at No. 2 station, is a high-strung and sensitive dalmatian coach dog. Considered the "runt" of a litter of blooded pups, the dog was given to firemen as a replacement for Captain Bob.

Now you couldn't find a finer looking dalmatian. "Skippy" outgrew his brother and developed more true to form. A hearty eater, he stands 80 inches tall.

Although he doesn't go to a fire, the dog likes to climb in a car with the district chiefs and ride from station to station. Something about the noise of the big trucks and the sirens was too much for the dog to take.

Veteran Fire Fighter Dies

Harry G. Bayer
Was District Chief

FEBRUARY 10, 1951

Harry G. (City) Bayer, aged 63, of 1305 Perry, retired Wichita district fire chief, died at his home Friday at 11:25 p. m.

Bayer was born in Wichita on Nov. 20, 1887. He was a member of the Salem Evangelical church and held the Masonic degree K.C.C.H. in Wichita Consistory.

He is survived by his widow, Ethel, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Fred Young of the home and a brother, Walter J. Bayer of Des Plaines, Ill.

Bayer began his career as a fireman when he was 16 years old and was retired from active duty on the department on Jan. 12, 1947.

It may be that the story of the manner Bayer joined the Wichita fire department has become tinged with fiction over the years, but it is none the less an intriguing tale. It is said that Bayer was present at a fire department demonstration



HARRY G. BAYER

and was recruited by A. G. Walden, fire chief in 1903, to aid in the demonstration of removal of persons from high in burning buildings.

During the demonstration, Bayer was allowed to fall and though he did not appear to be injured, Walden hired him on the spot to make the accident happen to a man within the department.

Old time firemen tell other tales of the prowess of City Bayer.

Bayer took active part in fighting some of the most destructive fires in the history of the city, the Bitting building blaze in 1911 and the Getto building fire in 1923 when nine persons lost their lives.

When Bayer first became a fireman he served as what the firemen term a "houseboy" and later became a private. From there Bayer worked his way to a position immediately under the Wichita fire chief.

On his way to being district chief stationed at Fire Station number 2 at Topeka and Lewis, Bayer held the ranks from houseboy through lieutenant and captain.

The career of the stocky fire fighter kept pace with the development of the Wichita fire department from the horse-drawn fire

wagon days and the first motor-driven vehicles to the ultra-modern equipment in use today.

His remark when asked to transfer to a less busy station from his downtown post was an insight into the character of Bayer.

"I want to stay down here and fight the big ones," he told his chief.

Bayer was one of the first men on the department to drive a motor driven fire engine. Later he was driver for the fire chief who hired him.

The present fire chief, Elgin Wood, who was hired for the first time as a fireman by Bayer, said of him, "Bayer was a public servant in every sense of the word. He dedicated his life to the protection of life and property as a fireman. There is none better."

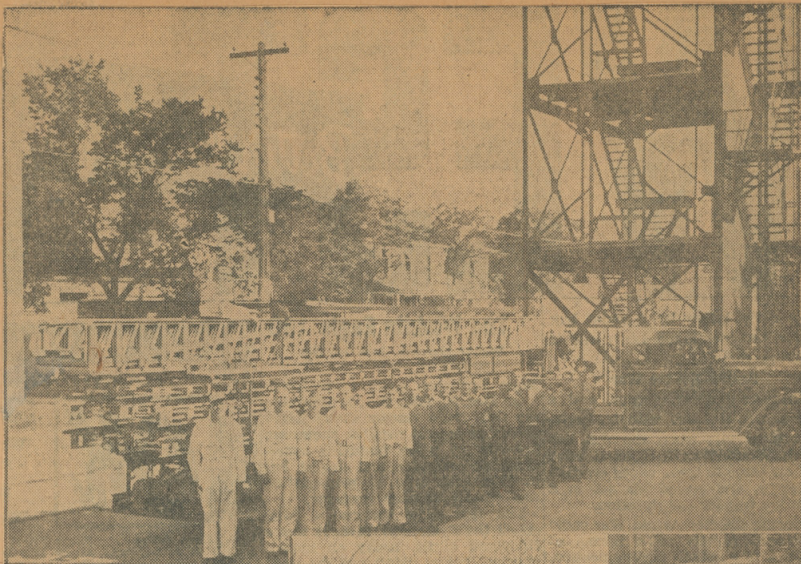
The funeral services for the retired fireman will be held in the Gill mortuary chapel at 2 p. m. Monday.

Pallbearers at the service will consist of six firemen, Alvin Terry, Walter Pulver, District Chief J. A. Watson, John Shoff and retired firemen John Willis and Tillie Campbell.

Honorary pallbearers will be Chief Wood, Charles Davidson, of the Coleman company, and Dick Adenauer, Clarence Harris, and Howard Snyder, fellow Masons. A Masonic service will be conducted at the mortuary chapel.

Burial will be in the Maple Grove cemetery.

DID you know that at one time mining leases were sold in Wichita? An old document unearthed the other day showed that in 1881 Charles Kramer leased property to the Wichita Mining, Manufacturing and Prospecting Company for the "mining of coal, petroleum, salt, gold, silver and copper." The property was a quarter-section north of Central and west of Hillside. The lease was canceled in 1919—38 years later—after L. W. Clapp signed an affidavit that the prospecting company had never developed the property.



WICHITA FIRE FIGHTERS—

This 1950 hook and ladder truck shown with the group of modern firemen is just one piece of the present day fire fighting equipment now owned by the city of Wichita for the use of the 200 personnel on the department's payroll. Below is a photograph of one of the city's four "hose houses" taken just before the turn of the century.



JESSIE CLARK'S BANJO CLUB—Among Wichita's well known musicians and entertainers prior to the turn of the century was a club of banjo players known as Miss Clark's Banjo club. Jessie Clark, organizer and teacher, lived to teach music in Wichita for many years. She became teacher of music in the high school and lived to play a pipe organ which was dedicated to her by the students of East high school. In this group of early day banjo players are: Lower row (left to right) Harvey Schollenberger, Minnie Blaser, the next two unknown, and Clarence Powell. Top row: Harry Campbell, Western (Shorty) Loomis, Miss Clark, the next is unknown, and Cleon Whitney.

Jessie Clark taught music in school when I was a youngster in school. We remember her so very well. They have recently named a new school after her in Wichita every school child in Wichita knows Jessie Clark on those days.

District Fire Chief Marks 30th Year with Department

Thirty years ago, when Wichita was suffering from the effects of the post World war I depression, a young railroader decided it might be more interesting to operate the Wichita fire department steam engine rather than locomotives.

John A. Watson, he is better known as Hap, was the railroader who celebrated his 30th anniversary with the department Thursday.

His youthful appearance provided a shock for the Fire Chief, A. S. Brownwell, who had expected an older man.

Chief Brownwell provided a shock for Watson four months later when he sent him to one of the biggest fires in Wichita history, the burning of the Getto building at Second and Main.

"We haven't had many fires as bad as that one," Watson said Thursday as he looked back over his 30 years with the fire department, "and I hope we never do."

Watson came up through the ranks during his service with the department and is now a district chief stationed at Station No. 2 at Topeka and Lewis.

In addition to his regular duties he is a member of the plats committee of the city planning commission and it is his job to make sure that there are no dead end streets annexed in which fire equipment can be trapped.

"Most important," he said, "is to make sure that no regularly established alleys are closed by annexations to the city. We were able to fight the Kroger fire because we could get to it from three sides as well as from the street. We could do that because of the alleys in the neighborhood."

Thinking back, Watson found that only four other men now with the department were with him when he fought the fire at the Getto building.

They are Fire Chief Elgin Wood, Assistant Chief Arthur Gray, Dis-



JOHN A. (HAP) WATSON

trict Chief David Brown and Capt. Roman Braitsch.

"Come back 30 years from today and we'll celebrate my 60th year of service," Watson said. "That will really make a story."

Wichita Scissors Grinder Dies at Age 106

Frank P. Grant, for over 50 years a familiar figure to many Wichitans, and known as "Fly-Fly, the scissors grinder," died Thursday night in a local hospital. Grant was born in Naples, Italy, 106 years ago. As a young man he, his wife and two children came to America.

In 1895, the family drove into Wichita in a covered wagon drawn by one horse. The son, Frank Grant, Jr., of 2501 Pattie, then was 15 years old, the daughter, Agnes (Grant Russell), now deceased, was 12. Grant had worked with railroads before starting his trade as a scissors grinder. From the time he reached Wichita until 1936 when he was struck by a train and badly injured, he was known by his cart and bell as he went through the streets with his grinder.

Following the accident he discontinued his work, although many of his former patrons took scissors and knives to him. He then became interested in gardening and went into it on a scale which permitted him to make good money.

Grant was a member of St. Anthony's Catholic church. He was the subject of several newspaper articles during the years he lived in Wichita. A likeness of Grant was made in wood several years ago and displayed in a downtown window.

He is survived by his son, Frank, of 2501 Pattie, eight grandchildren, Mrs. Rose Murphy, 339 Laura, Mrs. George Norris, 1650 Pattie, Mrs. Tommy Otis, 312 Laura, Mrs. Lloyd Combs, 1212 East Waterman, Mrs. John Norris, 1209 South Santa Fe, Mrs. George Russell, 1505 South Main, Mrs. Otis Smith, San Francisco, Cal., and Frank Russell, 1819 South Spruce. There are 16 great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements will be announced by the Lahay mortuary.



FRANK P. GRANT, Wichita's Scissors Grinder, Pictured in 1923.

FRANK GRANT

Frank Grant, the old scissors-grinder, is dead at the remarkable age of 106 years. For many years he was a familiar figure, as he went about Wichita streets, his homemade apparatus on the back, ringing a small bell to advertise his coming. Housewives brought scissors and knives, to be sharpened in a workmanlike manner, a service which they could not have had in any other manner half as convenient and efficient. He soon came to be known as "Fly-fly," an expression he always used when given a tool made of good steel, and from which sparks flew when put on the grinder.

In spite of his humble calling during those years Frank Grant was probably known to more people than the most important citizen. Children loved him for his ready smile and cheerful manner. He was missed during those periods when occasional illness or inclement weather kept him off the streets. When old age and an unfortunate accident brought retirement no one came to replace him in the affections of hundreds.

No one can say truthfully Frank Grant's life was not a successful one. He gave of his skill and kindness in full measure. No man can give more, many give less. Frank Grant's long life in Wichita is its own eulogy.

JANUARY 31, 1947

*This man was known
By your great grand father
and great grand mother
By your grand mother
& grand father your
mother and Aunt
Peggy.*

Indian Mound Ace Surpasses Ruth

By JOE TRIMBLE
(New York News Sports Writer)

New York, Feb. 1. (N. Y. News)—Bob Feller is the golden boy of baseball's second golden era—even as Babe Ruth was the salaried colossus of the first. When brilliant Bobby inked a Cleveland contract which will bring him about \$85,000 for his work on the hill this year, he became the highest salaried player in history, surpassing the Babe who had been paid eighty grand a year by the Yankees back in 1930 and '31.

It is likely, too, that before he hangs up his glove Feller will have surpassed Ruth in total earnings. Indeed, if there had been no war it is certain that he already would have earned half of the amount Ruth garnered in 22 years in majors. The Babe started out in 1914 with the Red Sox at an annual wage of \$1,900 and in his final season drew \$45,000 from the Braves. The total amount was \$917,900—and that figure doesn't include the \$15,000 he accepted as a Dodger coach in 1938.

Feller, in seven active seasons with Cleveland has earned \$225,500. Adding this year's \$85,000 to that, his figure comes to \$310,500. That is slightly more than one-third of the Babe's glean, but Feller has a lot of time ahead of him. Altho he has been in the big leagues since '37, Bobby is only 28 years old. His arm is strong and he keeps it in good shape.

Let's presume that he will be good for eight more years after this one. And that he will continue to get the same kind of money. His total earnings would then surpass the Babe's and if he were able to remain in the game for the ninth year following he would earn enough to carry him well over the \$1,000,000 figure—and thus become the first player in history to earn an actual million dollars in salary.

In the matter of real money—the dough that both could keep for their own—Ruth is far ahead of the Indians' pitcher. The answer to that, of course, is inflation and income tax. The tax on the Babe's \$80,000 salary was \$10,500. Uncle Sam will bite \$46,500 out of Feller's \$85 grand—more than half. And the dollar that we are tossing around these days was, according to the Bureau of Labor statistics in Washington, worth \$1.40 in 1930.

PART BONUSES

Altho the manner of payment is incidental, it should be pointed out that the home run king got his dough in straight salary while Bob is to be paid part of his in bonuses based on home attendance. Bill Veck, Cleveland president, says that Bob will get approximately

Top Earners of Baseball

EARNERS OF MORE THAN \$30,000
New York, Feb. 1. (N. Y. News)—Here's a list of the ranking salaries of baseball players and player-managers above the \$30,000 mark down thru the years. (Some of the salaries are approximate):

Player and Club	Salary	Year
Babe Ruth, Yankees	\$80,000	1930-31
Bobby Feller, Indians	\$85,000	1947
H. Greenberg, Tigers	50,000	1924
Ty Cobb, Athletics	55,000	1946
T. Williams, Red Sox	50,000	1946
Hal Newhouse, Tigers	45,000	1946
J. Di Maggio, Yankees	43,750	1946-47
Bill Terry, Giants	42,500	1936-37
Rogers Hornsby, Cubs	40,000	1930
Lon Gehrig, Yankees	40,000	1936
Mel Ott, Giants	35,000	1946
Mike Cochran, Tigers	35,000	1935
Bobo Newsom, Tigers	35,000	1941
Lefty Grove, Athletics	35,000	1932
Dizzy Dean, Cards	30,000	1935
Hack Wilson, Cubs	30,000	1931
Lou Boudreau, Indians	30,000	1946

Managers who have made \$30,000 or more include Leo Durocher, Brooklyn, \$60,000; John McGraw, Giants \$50,000; Joe Cronin, Red Sox, \$40,000; Joe McCarthy, Yankees, \$35,000; and Connie Mack, Athletics, whose salary has never been announced but is believed to be well above \$30,000.

\$55,000 of his money in salary and the rest in six bonuses based on attendance figures at municipal stadium. "If we draw close to a million customers," said Veck, "Feller will make more than Ruth's \$80,000."

Of course, Bobby will be the magnet to draw those patrons, just as Ruth was. The Indians have scheduled 21 night games—seven more than last season—for their home grounds.

Other choice dates include Sunday games with the Yanks and Loth Arc and Sabbath dates with the Champion Red Sox. Unless the Indians fall completely out of the pennant race it is hard to see how the attendance will miss the million mark. Over a million saw last year's sixth-placers who never were in the race despite Feller's 26 victories and new record of 348 strikeouts.

Hank Greenberg is third highest paid player of all time because of the \$55,000 he drew with the Tigers last year plus 20G sale bonus.

Ty Cobb and Ted Williams tie for the fourth in the money derby. Ty drew that much at the tag end of his career with the '26 Athletics and Ted got it last season in Boston.

This year he will probably behind Ruth and Feller. Hal Newhouse, Detroit, received \$45,000 last season and will get at least \$50,000 for this one. Joe Di Maggio has signed again for \$43,750—the salary he received in '46 when he had his worst season.

MORNING, MAY 8, 1948

Wichitan 20 Years Dies in Hospital

Mrs. Mary Julia Stephens, 32, of 1830 Jackson, died Friday morning in a local hospital.

Mrs. Stephens was born on Oct. 13, 1915, in Anthony, Kan., and moved to Wichita 20 years ago. She was a member of the Fairview Christian church.

Survivors include her husband, W. W. Stephens; a daughter, Judith Ellen Stephens; a son, Gary Dee Stephens; her mother, Mrs. Frank Wharry, 1830 Jackson; six brothers, C. E. Wharry, Route 7, Wichita, G. A. Wharry, Arkansas City, Kan., B. C. Wharry, Yates Center, Kan., M. S. Wharry, Longview, Tex., W. S. Wharry, Grenola, Kan., and J. D. Wharry of Tulsa, Okla., and two sisters, Mrs. H. A. Hoath, 221 North Topeka, and Mrs. W. F. Beadell 901 South Richmond.

Funeral services will be held at Cochran mortuary chapel at 2 p. m. Monday. Rev. Rex Smith will officiate and burial will be in White Chapel memorial gardens.

CASEY JONES

Further honoring his memory a bronze plaque has been placed on the grave of John Luther Jones at Jackson, Tenn. Far better known as Casey Jones, the brave engineer who "died with the throttle in his hand," he has become celebrated through song and story since his death on April 29, 1900. For nearly half a century he has symbolized the men who run the trains, emphasizing the admiration and affection which Americans hold for railroad men in general, engineers in particular.

Casey Jones died when the Illinois Central's Cannonball, a fast train for those days, rammed into a freight train. It was not an unusual accident for that time, but the reputation Jones had established made it of almost national interest. He was known as a fine engineer, who always brought his train in on time. He was not on his regular run, having been called to take the place of another who was ill.

He had a peculiar way with the whistle, imitating a whippoorwill, and it is even said his way of handling steam was unusual. According to the song "the switchman knew by the engine's moans that the man at the throttle was Casey Jones."

When man travels largely by air he will have gained speed and comfort, but at the expense of romance and tradition. Future generations will have forgotten Casey Jones and his type. But in their day they added much to the nation's progress, and for this should be remembered.

FEBRUARY 2, 1947

MORE Wichita Fire History: One of the most spectacular fires in the history of Wichita was the Biting Building blaze. Fire broke out in the four-story building at 8:05 a. m. on January 2, 1911. The Biting Brothers' clothing store and the offices in the upper floors were completely destroyed and the damage was estimated at \$70,000. It was a bitter cold day and the water from the fire hoses froze as it hit the burning structure. A picture taken later that day shows the gutted building completely covered with icy decorations. Work on the present building was begun the following year and four stories were completed in 1914. Seven additional stories were added in 1919.

Simon Brothers of Maize in Role of Good Samaritan

By LORENIA LINDBERG

Four Kansas brothers, R. P., Urban, John and Emmett Simon, owners of the largest herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle in the United States, came to the rescue of heart-broken 11-year-old Alvie Lee Davis, Richardson, Texas, lad whose black Angus steer died in its stall at the

Houston, Texas, fat stock show before it had a chance to win a prize. The Simon brothers, of Maize, Kan. got their start raising prize-winning cattle as 4-H club members.

Last week freckle-faced, tousle-headed Alvie took his pet steer "Jake" to the fat stock show. He is a member of the 4-H club and had raised "Jake" from calfhood to 850 pounds of blue-ribbon beef. The big black pet contracted an intestinal ailment on the road to Houston and the Texas lad found him dead in his stall in the Coliseum at Houston. Besides being his dearest possession, "Jake" represented an \$85 borrowed-cash investment, plus a year of grooming, feeding and careful watching. The Simon boys found Alvie sobbing in "Jake's" stall.

Later, as their little "4-H brother" was heart-brokenly hovering about the auction stand contemplating ways of obtaining another prize-winning calf, the Simon boys quietly walked up leading a fine black Angus calf to take "Jake's" place. Alvie also got a check for \$200 to pay for the "new" Jake's feeding for the coming year, plus 40 cents a pound for the steer that died. The shy lad tried to thank the Simons' for their kindness, but John Simon said:

"Shucks—that's nothing. We were all 4-H boys in Wichita once. And if Texas cattlemen hadn't helped us out we probably wouldn't have two stock farms today."

Boost 4-H Movement

The Simon brothers started in 4-H work in 1929 and are still interested in it. All of them were born and reared on the 640-acre ranch near Maize where, under the guidance of their energetic mother, Mrs. John A. Simon, who still manages the ranch, they run a couple hundred head of black Angus cattle every year. R. P., and Urban Simon, the two older boys, also operate the 1,200 acre Triple S ranch near Rosalia, Kan., running something like 350 head a year. The combined herds of both ranches make up the largest herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle in the United States.

Their father was born and reared near Colwich, Kan. Their father's parents spent their lives within the state. All were cattle raisers.

Simon animals, entered in the world's largest stock shows, have walked away with most of the grand champion prizes.

In the American Royal, held at Kansas City in October 1946, Simon cattle placed first in several classes.

At the Ogden, Utah stock show, held in November, they had the grand champion heifer and both the grand reserve champion bull and steer.

Their reserve grand champion at the San Francisco Grand National brought \$1400 when sold there. They had five first prizes in addition to the reserve grand champion.

Take Many Prizes

An Angus heifer took the reserve grand champion prize at the Great Western livestock show held in December of last year at Los Angeles, Cal., and they took the reserve champion prize for a pen of five Angus bulls, plus three first prizes at the National Western held in Denver last month.

At the Houston fat stock show, which will not close until February 10, their reserve grand champion steer sold for \$3,200.

A blue-ribbon, 4-year-old Angus cow, "Blackberry-Pride of Maize," owned by the Simon boys, stands undefeated in every major stock show of 1946 and 1947.

Two sisters also are interested in stock raising. Mary Lou Simon, 17, still lives at home on the Maize ranch and is very active in Kansas 4-H work. Mrs. Conard Eck, who lives with her husband on another ranch near Maize, helps with a herd of 75 Aberdeen Angus cattle.

All of the boys except John are married.

FEBRUARY 9, 1947

FEBRUARY 26, 1947

James Heady Hobbs Is Taken by Death

James Heady Hobbs, 78, owner and manager of the Hobbs Music store, 132 North Main, for 35 years, died early Tuesday at the home of his son, James Trent Hobbs, in Fort Worth, Tex., according to word received here.

Mr. Hobbs was born in Shelbyville, Ky., and came to Wichita in 1887. He founded a music store and operated it until 1942 when he retired. He was widely known among the pioneer residents of Wichita and his music store was a meeting place for many of the earlier musicians before the turn of the century.

He was a member of the First Baptist church.

His wife, Mrs. Cora Trent Hobbs died in 1942 and shortly after Mr. Hobbs went to Fort Worth to make his home with his son. Another son, Russell Hobbs, died in 1943.

The body will be brought to Wichita for private funeral services to be held in the Byrd-Snodgrass Funeral home Thursday.

MARCH 26, 1948



Landlady's favorite nurse. She was a sweet girl and a kind nurse.

RECENT BRIDE—Mrs. Floyd J. Carr, whose marriage to Mr. Carr the afternoon of March 13 at the Central Congregational Church of Topeka, is announced, is the former Miss Jean LeFors, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herschel C. LeFors of this city.

Floyd J. Carrs Now at Home in Topeka

MR. AND MRS. FLOYD J. CARR (Jean LeFors) are now at home at 2419 California, Topeka, Kas., following their marriage the afternoon of March 13 at the Central Congregational Church in Topeka. The Rev. G. C. Meyer read the double ring ceremony. A medley of wedding music was played and the traditional wedding marches were used.

The bride, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herschel C. LeFors of this city, was given in marriage by her father. Her dress was a pastel blue crepe with full skirt and sweetheart neckline worn with accessories of gray. A clever headpiece of blue veiling and tulle and a corsage of tallmarn roses further complemented her ensemble.

Mrs. A. E. Carpenter of Wichita was matron of honor, wearing rose colored gabardine and shoulder corsage of gardenias. Best man was James D. Siebert of Topeka.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held in the church parlor. The bride's table was centered with a two-tiered cake and decorated with pink and white sweet peas.

DIGGING in the files to discover that the Price Motor Company fire was one of the worst in the history of Wichita, Home Town News came across a note that listed the name of the first chief to be paid a salary by the Wichita Fire Department. He was A. G. Walden and was paid \$50 a month. Mayor Ben Aldrick made the appointment. Another interesting fact was the record of a fire on the coldest day in Wichita's history. It was on February 12, 1899 that the thermometer fell to 22 degrees below and Tom Mahon's home at 1715 Fairview burst into flames. There is no record of the damage or how much the firemen must have suffered fighting fire on such a frigid day.

Brown Rites Scheduled for Wednesday

Funeral services for Fire Chief Clarence W. Brown, 52, who died Sunday in a local hospital, will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m., at the First Methodist Church. The Rev. Thomas A. Williams will officiate.

Members of the local fire department will act as pallbearers and burial will be in Maple Grove Cemetery. Members of Over There Post No. 112, Veterans of Foreign Wars, will conduct military services at the grave.

Death came to the popular head of the fire department at 4:50 p. m., after an illness of less than a week.

He suffered a heart attack last Tuesday at his home at 442 South Volusia and was taken to the hospital, where his condition was critical from the outset of his illness. Little hope had been held for his recovery.

Born January 6, 1897, in Udall, Kas., Chief Brown moved to Wichita during the early part of the

century. He was appointed a member of the Wichita Fire Department, January 1, 1920, at the age of 23. He had been with the department since that time.

He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant in 1924, and by January



FIRE CHIEF BROWN

1, 1937, he had earned the rank of captain. Five years later he was named district fire chief.

Brown became Wichita's fire chief July 16, 1943, upon the retirement of Ira Martindale. He was Wichita's sixth fire chief.

During his 29 years of service to the city, Fire Chief Brown contributed materially to the development of fire fighting facilities and Wichita's modern department earned an enviable reputation throughout the nation.

Altho he began his career when the department consisted of only a few horse-drawn engines, he kept pace with new fire-fighting methods and he worked untiringly to have his department provided with the most modern equipment.

Fire prevention was a byword

with Chief Brown and he hammered at the public relentlessly with an education program to cut down fire losses.

Ironically, death removed Chief Brown at a time when his department was launching an imposing building and improvement program. Only a few hours before he was stricken with the heart ailment last week, city commissioners had approved plans and specifications for a new \$48,000 fire station at Seventeenth and Grove.

Another station is planned this year at Martinson and Douglas to replace the West Side station. A training tower, long advocated by Chief Brown, is scheduled to be built along the Arkansas River near North High School as a part of the improvement program.

Largely thru his efforts, Wichita has an ordinance placing strict regulations on the sale and use of fireworks and Chief Brown for many years has advocated a state law which would curb Fourth of July accidents.

The Sedgewick County fire department—one of the few of its kind in the country—was organized last year thru the aid of Chief Brown. He also took an active part in conventions of fire-fighting groups.

Mayor William C. Salome, Jr., said Monday that "not only have I lost a great friend, but Wichita has lost one of its greatest public servants."

"Chief Brown has done much to place the Wichita fire department well above the standards of many cities, and he had gained national recognition for his effort and ability."

Popular with the men who worked under him, Chief Brown was a crusader for better equipment, better working conditions and better wages for firemen.

Chief Brown was a member of the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was a past commander of the latter organization.

He served more than 22 months overseas during World War I and was wounded in action.

The Wichita leader was past president of the Missouri Valley Fire Chiefs Association and was slated to be elected the next president of the International Fire Chiefs Association.

He also was a member of Albert Pike Masonic Lodge.

Surviving are his widow, Vala; a daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Harlan, 615 George Washington Boulevard; one granddaughter; and an aunt, Ada Abbott, 1917 East Ninth.



CITY MANAGER NAMES WOOD AS FIRE CHIEF

Fireman for 26 Years Succeeds C. W. Brown; Gray Is Assistant

City Manager Monty Jones Monday appointed Assistant Fire Chief Elgin Wood as chief, succeeding Chief Clarence W. Brown, who died Sunday at Wesley Hospital as a result of a heart attack suffered last Tuesday.

The city manager said the appointment was effective Monday morning.

Wood, who is 50 years of age, has been a member of the Wichita fire department for the past 26 years. He will complete his twenty-seventh year July 1.

He joined the department July 1, 1922, and has been assistant fire chief since August 7, 1942. He lives at 419 East Lewis.

After Jones announced the appointment of Wood as fire chief, Wood named A. L. Gray of 1420 Coolidge as assistant chief.

Gray joined the Wichita fire department June 22, 1923. He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant March 5, 1931, and was appointed a captain June 1, 1942.

He was appointed a district chief August 7, 1942, and has been serving in that capacity since that time.

Chief Wood has appointed Jack McKee of 20 6 South Toneyka, district chief, succeeding Gray.

McKee has been on the department for the past 22 years.

Chief Wood said Monday that "the death of Chief Brown is a great loss to the Wichita department. He was a personal friend of most members of the department."

The new chief did not make a formal acceptance announcement, but he stated that "I will attempt to maintain



A. L. Gray

pace with new fire-fighting methods and he worked untiringly to have his department provided with the most modern equipment.

Fire prevention was a byword

Pike Masonic Lodge.

Surviving are his widow, Vala; a daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Harlan, 615 George Washington Boulevard; one granddaughter; and an aunt, Ada Abbott, 1917 East Ninth.

McKee of 206 South Topeka, district chief, succeeding Gray.

McKee has been on the department for the past 22 years.

Chief Wood said Monday that "the death of Chief Brown is a great loss to the Wichita department. He was a personal friend of most members of the department."

The new chief did not make a formal acceptance announcement, but he stated that "I will attempt to maintain the high standards of the department, which were set by the late Clarence Brown." He added that he will attempt to continue the fire prevention campaign "as the chief would have done."

Chief Brown Lauded as Civic Leader

Funeral services for Fire Chief Clarence W. Brown, who died Sunday, were held Wednesday at 2 p. m. from the First Methodist Church. Burial was in Maple Grove Cemetery.

A eulogy to the fallen chief was prepared by one of his closest friends, former Mayor Frank W. Coleman, on behalf of the thousands who knew Chief Brown.

"Chief Brown was vitally interested in all civic affairs," Coleman said. "He was an executive officer in the civilian defense program in World War II and an active worker and past commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post No. 112."

"Brownie, as he was affectionately known by all Wichita citizens, was an orphan at an early age who fought his way to the top the hard way. After joining the fire department in 1920, he immediately began to show exceptional devotion to his work. He gained the reputation of being one of the best fire fighters in the history of the department. As years went by, his interest and enthusiasm increased and after less than six years as fire

chief he had gained a reputation thruout the nation as one of the outstanding directors of large fire departments.

"Chief Brown, as a public servant, was a credit to the past and a challenge to the future. The business men of the city had a great an dincreasing respect for his serious fatihfulness to his work.

"One of his personal characteristics, which cannot be forgotten, was his love for children. He was their idol.

"He realize any words we might speak or write today can add little to the lasting memory that Wichita will forever hold for Chief Brown. Thru the years, he lived to earn from his associates and friends the respect, love and admiration they hold for him at this hour.

"Clarence W. Brown eft us at the height of his career and responsibility, and his personal family and Wichita lost one of its fine citizens and outanding public servants all too soon."



C. W. Brown



FETE RETIRING LIEUTENANT—Finishing the chicken dinner given in his honor, Lieut. Edward J. Raymond of the fire department is shown seated at his farewell party Tuesday night at fire station No. 9, Dellrose and Kellogg. Members of the department are standing around him. (Left to right) Lieut. Fred Hagerty, W. C. Ward, District Chief R. M. Fitzwater, L. D. Winters, Capt. John Shoff, E. Boggs, District Chief Dave Brown, A. M. Dunlap, Assistant Chief A. L. Gray, Lawrence Rice, R. H. Romick, Glenn Evans, and Earl Tanner.—(Eagle Staff Photo.)

Fireman Ends 23 Years on City's Force

On his last night as a fireman, after serving Wichita for 23 years, two months, and five days, Lieut. Edward J. Raymond bade farewell to his associates at a dinner in his honor at fire station No. 9, Dellrose and Kellogg, Tuesday night.

After doing justice to a chicken dinner, he sat around the table with his friends and discussed past times and fires that have raged in Wichita.

Shortly after joining the force at the old Central station, Raymond helped stop the 1928 blaze that almost burned to the ground the Motor Equipment company. He also helped to save the life of a man who was overcome by smoke a short time ago in the 400 block of South Broadway.

Raymond plans to tour the country, visiting southern states and Florida in particular. After he gets his fill of that state he will spend an extended vacation in California.

Pioneer Resident Recalls Days of Chisholm Trail

When the Chisholm Trail really was a trail; when the noise of thousands of moving cattle and the yells of the herding cowboys were common sounds along its path; when the first great wagon trains cut deep ruts in the soft, prairie land.

Mrs. George T. Nolley, of the Shirkmere apartments was a young girl, the pretty daughter of a pioneer doctor, and sharing her growing pains with one of the fastest-growing prairie towns in the Southwest.

Wichita, in 1870—the year that Mattie Lee Fabrique, with her mother, Mrs. A. H. Fabrique, came to Wichita from Topeka, to join her father, Dr. A. H. Fabrique, still was eclipsed by that roarin' frontier town, Newton, which held supremacy by virtue of her railroad to Abilene, main point for shipment of goods to the eastern markets. However, with such men as J. R. Meade, N. S. Munger, William Greiffenstein and N. A. English—the four men who laid out the original plats of

to the first white boy born in the official city limits, Mrs. Nolley brought her memory to bear upon the incidents surrounding the gift, and was instrumental in clearing the title to the land.

"First" Baby Dies

Mrs. Nolley couldn't be certain who had delivered the baby although it may have been her own father, Dr. A. H. Fabrique, pioneer physician of the community—"he delivered an awful lot of babies"—or Dr. E. B. Allen, brother of J. P. Allen, father of the child, "but his name was Frankie," she recalled. Frankie, according to Mrs. Nolley, was given the land as a gift by the city for the singularity of his birth. The child, however, died before he was a year old and the land went to his parents.

Remembering where the baby had been buried, Mrs. Nolley went to Highland cemetery and found the baby Allen's grave. From dates on the tombstone necessary title details were traced.

Recently, Mrs. Nolley responded to the plea of Mrs. Sorenson of Seattle, Wash., who wrote Mrs.

Nolley that she is the daughter of Milo Kellogg, Wichita's first postmaster. A missing birth certificate, necessary to allow Mrs. Sorenson to accompany her husband to his native Norway, prompted the call for help. Mrs. Nolley signed an affidavit attesting to her knowledge that Mrs. Sorenson had been born in Wichita and was the daughter of Milo Kellogg, early-day Wichitan. According to a recent communication from Mrs. Sorenson in Seattle, the Norwegian consul there has said that the affidavit will be satisfactory for assuring Mrs. Sorenson a passport to Norway. "I also signed some sort of affidavit for the land on which the post office now stands," Mrs. Nolley added, "but I never quite knew what it all meant."

Always Returned to Wichita

In 1892 Miss Mattie Lee Fabrique married George T. Nolley of Memphis, Tenn.—"and though I went back to Tennessee with my husband for 10 years I came back to Wichita every year!" she announced proudly. A son, George Fabrique Nolley, born in 1894, died in 1898.

Mrs. Nolley, in recalling her marriage, said that one of the three Allen brothers was an attendant at her wedding—and her eyes suddenly lit up. "Here's something interesting," she said. "All three of

the Allen boys married 'Marys.'" Mrs. Nolley revealed that Dr. E. B. Allen, first mayor of Wichita and later secretary of state, married a Mary who was tagged "Mary Doc"; brother Joseph married a Mary who became known as "Mary Jo"; and Silas Allen's bride inherited the appellation of "Mary Si."

Remarking how much the city had changed since her girlhood, Mrs. Nolley mentioned Broadway Avenue and then questioned, "I wonder how many people know that Broadway has had two other names?" "First it was Texas," she said, "then Lawrence and now

Broadway." She continued, "Its appearance has changed almost as radically as its names. When I first knew it, it was a narrow, dirt road—muddy when it rained and dusty when it didn't. Now it's a big wide paved highway," she concluded.

As she said this one could almost wish that he could have seen this Texas Avenue with Meade's wagon trains encamped across the street from the Fabrique house, and the people who made Texas Avenue one of the main arteries of a great city destined to transform the sound of driven cattle into the hum of industry—the reward of faith.

MRS. GEORGE T. NOLLEY

the city of Wichita, the small town was destined to rise quickly into its own. "And it did, too," says Mrs. Nolley with an emphatic nod.

Mrs. Nolley, a small "neatly-turned" woman with a "neatly-turned" sense of humor, whose sprightliness and enthusiasm belie her years, possesses a remarkable memory of the Wichita and Wichitans of her youth. She recalls all the "firsts"—the first mayor, the first postmaster, the first fire chief, etc., and most of their successors up to the present day; their families, and who they married and where they went after leaving Wichita and so on until distance or time or death destroys the thread of contact. Yellowed newspaper clippings, faded photographs and souvenir albums, such as the "Souvenir History of the Wichita Fire Department, 1911," which was given to her late husband, George Nolley, by admiring friends of the department, supplement with tangible facility Mrs. Nolley's voluble recollections.

Wichita's Flower Parade

A snapshot of a horse and buggy,

both nearly hidden by thousands of roses—Wichita's first flower parade; a picture of students on the steps of the first building built in Wichita expressly as a high school, and among the women, all in long black skirts and shirtwaists, is Mrs. Nolley, seated on the steps next to her chum and classmate, Kate Murdock; of the Y.W.C.A. residence at 340 North Market isolated by floodwaters. . . .

A picture of Rufus Cone as one of Wichita's volunteer firemen. "He was a groceryman when he first was married," Mrs. Nolley explained, "but soon after he built one of Wichita's first steam laundries." She continued, "His wife once told me that when she married Rufus he was a poor grocer and she thought then that she might have to take in washing" — here Mrs. Nolley beamed—"but she never thought that Rufus would!"

Many old timers, thinks Mrs. Nolley, must remember the old Biting building fire on January 2, 1911, in which the then impressive structure was completely destroyed, but few have pictures of it as graphic as the one Mrs. Nolley treasures. "That was the coldest day I ever knew in Wichita!" Mrs. Nolley remarked with a remembering shrug

of her shoulders. "Oh, it was cold!" —and the picture proves it. The burned out shell is sheeted with a solid coat of ice and from each window ledge hang fringes of icicles. The street in front is carpeted with frozen water and telephone wires sag with the weight of the frozen spray from the nozzles of the fire hose.

Shows First Church

Another picture shows a crude adobe and straw structure, a rough wooden cross over the narrow doorway, being the only indication that it might be a House of God, and in front of it a large group of people. "That is the first church in Wichita and those people in front comprise the first congregation to attend one of its services," Mrs. Nolley pointed out. Putting her finger on a small slip of a girl among the people in the picture, she said "That's me and that's my mother's hand I'm holding on to."

Switching from photographs to memories, Mrs. Nolley recalled the days of her girlhood when she lived where the Drive-In Market now stands at Broadway and Central.

"In those days the cathedral school had not been built and land was used as an ertam for J. R. Meade's wagon trains they returned to Wichita a long trip." She paused, continued, "his daughter was 200 age and when the wagons roll in the two of us would go and watch." A smile came in eyes. "Those men probably see many white women all the they were gone—so we were popular!" she finished, laugh.

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With her keen memory for detail, people and incidents of early Wichita, Mrs. Nolley has been called upon many times to supply information unobtainable from the usual sources of court records and pioneer chronicles.

In 1928 the Derby Oil company was trying to clear deeds to the land on the southeast corner of Broadway (then Lawrence) and Third street for purposes of purchasing the land and erecting a building. Early records had been lost or misplaced and original ownership was in doubt.

CATTLE BRING GOOD PRICE



ROSS AND DEANE HILLARD, father and son cattle raising combination of Route No. 1 Pratt, delivered 19 head of meaty, cornfed Angus steers to the Wichita stockyards Thursday. The steers were sold and went to Cudahy at \$24.35 per hundred. The Hillards own a 640-acre ranch and Ross Hillard announced Thursday morning that wheat appears good in his sector of the state of Kansas. The coal-black Aberdeen Angus created a great deal of excitement at the yards along with the current price of hogs. Gene Donnelly of Oxford, pocketed \$1,398.83 for 10 head of Duroc sows Thursday in one of the largest sales of the day. (Eagle Staff Photo.)

Many Spectacular Fires in Wichita

By FRED SHERMAN

Wichita has a long history of spectacular fires, but with small loss of life, beginning in the early evening of October 4, 1893 when the old Douglas Avenue Hotel burst into flame. The entire top floor of the three-story landmark was destroyed. The building at Water and Douglas was the leading hotel in Wichita back in the 70's.

Four residents and a servant died in the December 22, 1916 fire at the old Masonic home at Seneca and Maple. Highest human toll was taken in the early morning of February 5, 1923 when nine persons died in the Getto Building at Second and Main.

Less than three weeks later on February 23, the Western Newspaper Union building at William and St. Francis caught fire. The loss was estimated at \$144,000, the most costly up to that date.

The Knorr Mercantile Grocery Company at 135 North Santa Fe burned to the ground on January 17, 1926. The loss was listed at \$212,000, setting up a new record which lasted for almost exactly two years when, on January 23, 1928, the Motor Equipment Company was destroyed. The loss of the three-story brick building at 214 West Douglas was set at \$231,000.

Three weeks later, disaster struck again in downtown Wichita. The Broom Corn Building at 614 Commerce caught fire and the loss was estimated at \$141,000.

The McLellan store at 121 East Douglas burned on May 30, 1936, with a loss of \$150,000. Two years later, another East Douglas store caught fire. The Holmes Clothing Store at 309 East Douglas blazed and the damage was \$42,000.

On January 15, 1940, a costly fire broke out in the 100 block of North Santa Fe. Damage to the Hellmuth Furniture Company, the Whitney Paper Company and the F&E Grocery Store was set at \$113,641.

The Central Christian Church, Second and Market, was almost totally destroyed on November 15, 1943. The loss was estimated at \$50,000. Nearly all of the stained glass memorial windows were shattered and ruined.

BLOW TORCHES ARE CAUSE OF 2 FIRES

Damage at Two Residences Here Saturday Is Held to Total of \$325

Use of gasoline blow torches to thaw frozen water pipes was the cause of two fires in Wichita residences Saturday afternoon.

At the residence of Mrs. Martha Overstreet at 1643 North Mosley, a workman was using a blow torch beneath the kitchen floor when fire broke out and spread into the kitchen and living room.

District Fire Chief A. L. Gray said there was \$200 loss to the building and \$100 loss to the contents before the blaze was brought under control. The alarm was turned in at 1:17 p. m.

Capt. E. L. Oglesby said that Keith N. Kelly at 2233 North Hydraulic thawed the water pipes below a kitchen partition there during the morning. At 2:15 p. m., Kelly reported a blaze had developed in the partition.

"Beaverboard partitions, much like a Fourth of July punk, had caught and smoldered from morning until 2 p. m. when the fire was discovered," Oglesby said. Studings were charred and the beaverboard burned. The fire captain estimated the loss at \$25. The residence was owned by Albert Schnell of the Wichita nursery.



PIONEER TAKES FIRST RIDE—Jim Figgins, left, T.W.A. Wichita traffic representative, hands 79-year-old Homer A. Talbott, 1816 East Kellogg, center, to T.W.A. Stewardess Jean Venne. It's the first time aloft for Talbott, who is headed for California.—(Eagle Staff Photo.)

Doubting Daughters Dazed

Man Grounded 79 Years Takes Westbound Flight

Homer A. Talbott, 1816 East Kellogg, didn't hesitate a second Monday when he decided to take his first airplane trip after steadfastly avoiding them for most of his 79 years.

"I woke up at 4 a. m., day before yesterday," Talbott said, "Right then I made up my mind to fly, got my ticket, and forgot about it."

Evidently he wasn't joking Monday Talbott stepped jauntily aboard a TWA airliner, waved goodbye to three daughters who looked doubt-

ful about the whole business, and said "howdy" to a stewardess who was just as pretty, he said, as he'd heard they were.

Destination Oakland

At his destination, Oakland, Cal., Talbott will visit two sons, George and Tom Talbott. Then he plans to fly south to Los Angeles to visit another daughter, Mrs. Dale Steele. He'll fly home again "in a couple or three months—whenever I get ready."

The three doubtful daughters left behind are Mrs. Floyd Lannon, 1711 East Douglas; Mrs. Walter Alexander, 1743 Ida, and Mrs. Virginia T. Lee, 1816 East Kellogg.

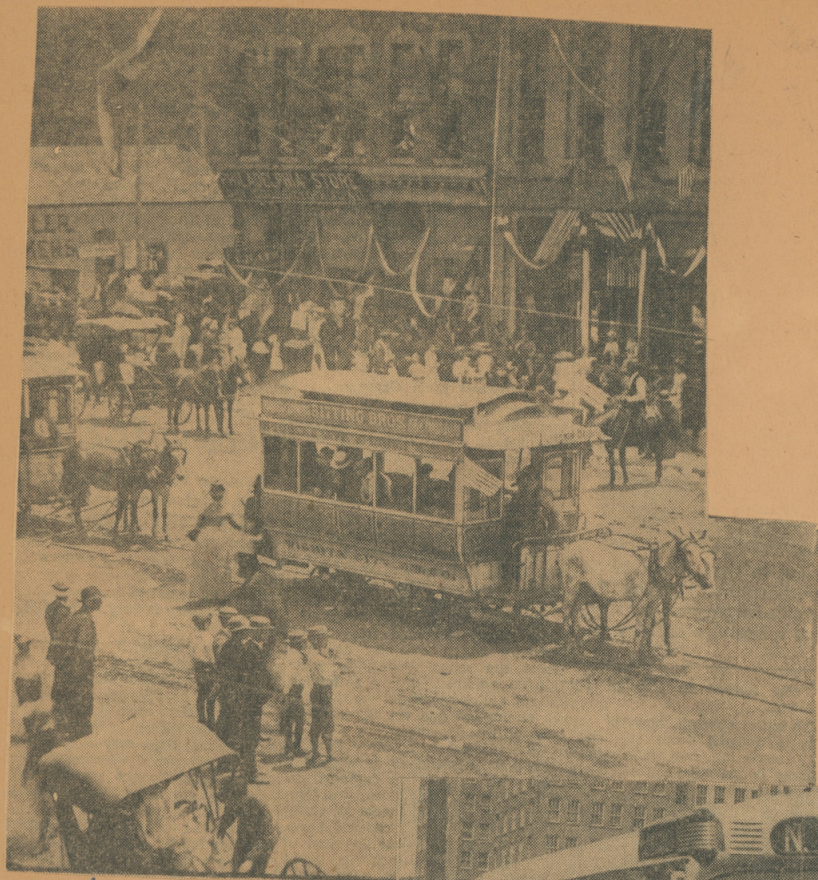
Talbott retired Dec. 28 after 30 years with the Wichita Union Stockyards company.

Highest flying critter he ever rode before the airplane was the pony he straddled when he left Kiowa, Kan., in 1893 on the run into the Cherokee Strip, Talbott believes.



NEW BUILDING PLANNED—Fire station No. 5 at Hillside and Second will be augmented by a new building if the bond issue asked by the city is passed in the next general election. The photograph of the station and its horse-drawn equipment was taken in 1910.

This fire station meant more to your Grandpa than any other. He took you there when you were a small lad. Showed you the big modern trucks and let you sit on the seat of one. You loved it. Of course Grandpa ^{father} used to take him to see the horses at the fire station and that is how he first became interested in the fire stations. He spent a great deal of time at this station. It is close to where we live. It is now torn down and they are starting the new one. Grandpa cut this picture out to put in your book but he passed away before they started tearing it down.



Grandpa remembered the old mule drawn streetcars very well. He was about the size of the little boys you see standing on the street. He was born in Wichita you know and lived here all his life. That's why he liked these pictures of the way it looked when he was a little boy.



OLD AND NEW IN TRANSPORTATION—The younger generation has never seen a mule-drawn street car in action and the older generation has long since forgotten about Wichita's early day transportation. At the left is one of the old mule-drawn street cars going east on Douglas during the era of the city's first real attempt to serve the citizens with a transportation system before the turn of the century. It forms an interesting comparison to the modern buses now in use, one of which is shown at the right. Note in the old-time picture the clothes worn by the youngsters, the men and the bustle dress worn by the woman helping the boy aboard the street car. In the picture are two horse-drawn carriages of the day, vastly different from the fast, modern automobiles of today.

*This is the
old Postoffice
we remember
so well.*



between North Main and Douglas avenue factions centered for many years about the location of the post office when the first Federal building, at Market and William (left), was built in the 1880's. The post office (at right) however, in 1932. Thus, the North Main contingent won the latest round, though it was a hollow victory.



TWO ENDS OF A FEUD—The fight between North Main and Douglas avenue factions centered for many years about the location of the post office. The Douglas avenue crowd won when the first Federal building, at Market and William (left), was built in the 1880's. The post office moved back to Main and Third, (photo at right) however, in 1932. Thus, the North Main contingent won the latest round, though it was a hollow victory since the street never recovered its prominence.

²¹
Grandpa is gone Billy but I finished
putting the clippings in this book that
he had cut out. He meant to put them
in but his health was failing and he
didn't feel like it. I hope you will cherish
these clippings because Grandpa did and
you were the only grandson he had
Sorry the book has come to pieces but
I will tie it together and you can
look through the pages.

²²
Grandmother Coates