

FORT LARNED

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

100

1859



1959

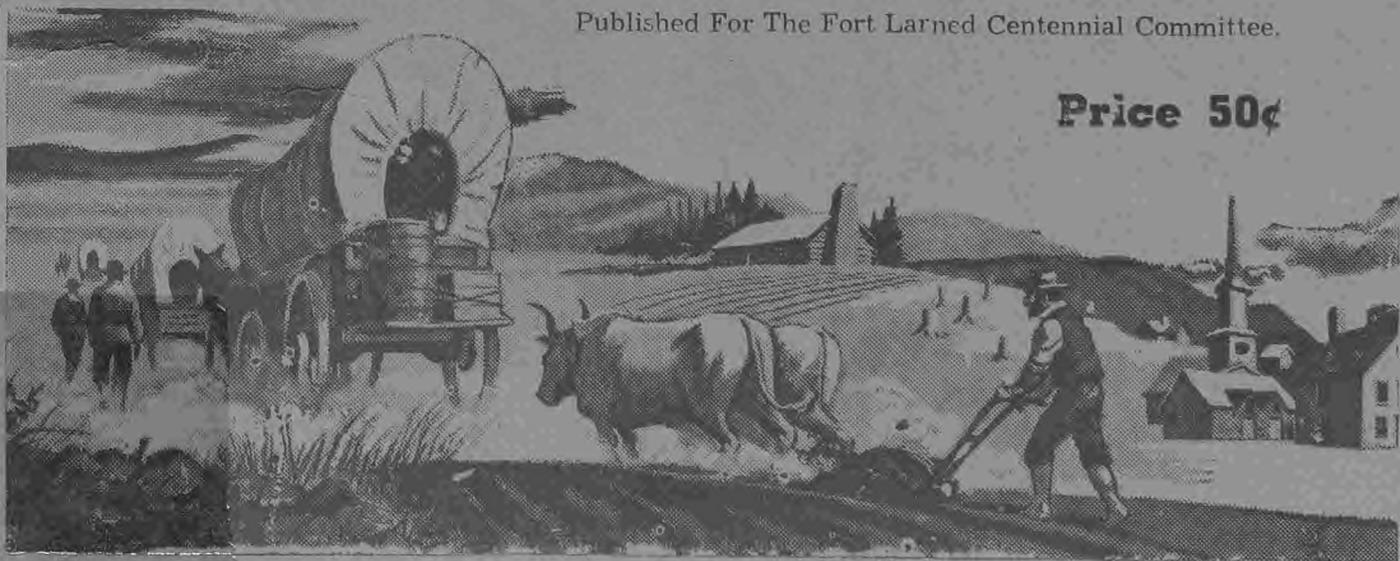
LARNED, KANSAS

"Along The Santa Fe Trail"

JUNE 5-6-7-8, 1959

Published For The Fort Larned Centennial Committee.

Price 50¢



FORT LARNED

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

100

1859



1959

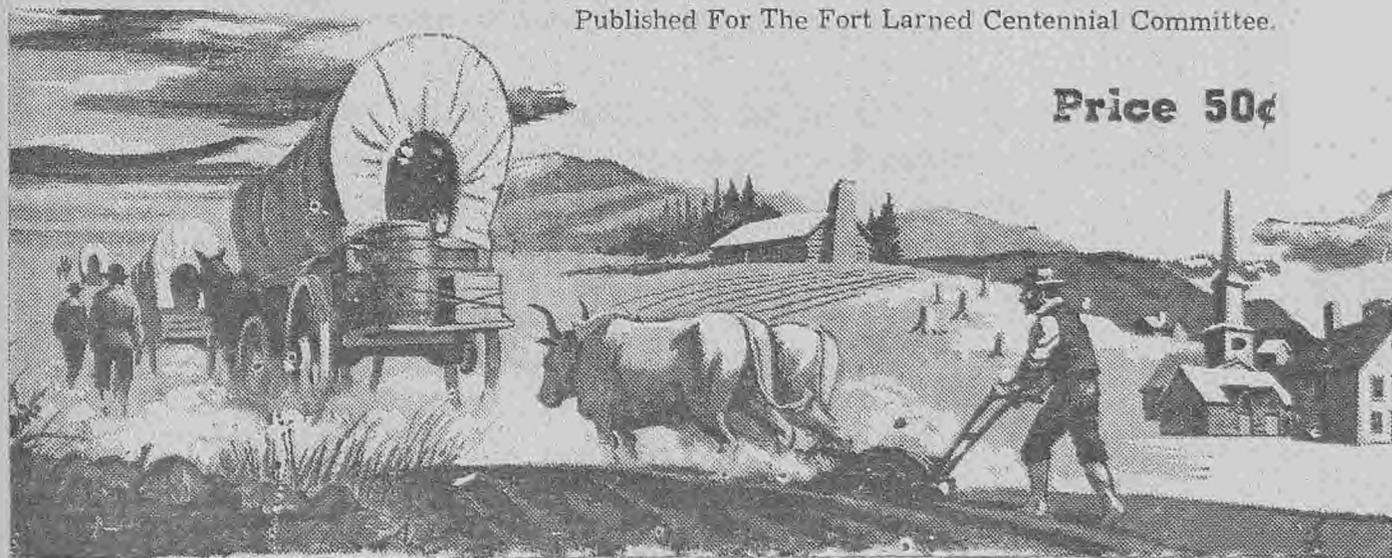
LARNED, KANSAS

"Along The Santa Fe Trail"

JUNE 5-6-7-8, 1959

Published For The Fort Larned Centennial Committee.

Price 50¢



Foreword.

This souvenir program is designed to serve a dual purpose.

It contains the program for each of the four days of the Fort Larned Centennial celebration, a synopsis of the historical spectacle, "Along the Santa Fe Trail," presented nightly in Moffet stadium, on the brow of the hill where infantrymen from Fort Larned greeted the first Santa Fe train with a rifle salute that echoed across the valley of the Pawnee.

It also relates some of the history of the old fort, of the Santa Fe Trail, and of the city that was founded by a sutler from the fort and a group of railroad investors. There are histories of other communities that were established in the county called Pawnee after the coming of the railroad opened the fertile land for agricultural and industrial development and as a new home for thousands of pioneers from "Back East."

This is Centennial year for Fort Larned, established in 1859 as the first military outpost on the Santa Fe Trail. The Fort Larned Centennial Celebration, envisioned for many years by history-conscious citizens of the county, is the first 100th anniversary in the western half of the state, even ante-dating the Kansas Centennial by two years.

We dedicate this book to the fighting men who garrisoned Fort Larned and other frontier military posts and to the men and women of faith and vision who followed them after the West was won.

**DONATED BY
JEROME D. SIMMONS
SEPTEMBER 2004**

GE
2404



MID-CONTINENT PUBLIC LIBRARY
Genealogy & Local History Branch
317 W. Highway 24
Independence, MO 64050



FOUNDER
1898

WELCOME TO LARNED

and the

A. A. Doerr Merc. Co.

Larned, Kansas

61 YEARS OF GROWTH and CUSTOMER SERVICE

QUALITY HARDWARE
FRIGIDAIRE APPLIANCES
MAYTAG APPLIANCES
ZENITH & RCA RADIO-TV
BLUE STAR & WESTCRAFT BOATS
BEAUTIFUL CHINA & SILVER
SEALY MATTRESSES
GIFTWARES
SPORTING GOODS

PLUMBING & HEATING
AIR CONDITIONING
FAIRBANKS-MORSE PUMPS
PULLMAN-FLEXSTEEL FURNITURE
EVINRUDE OUTBOARD MOTORS
BREMEN PIANOS
SAMSONITE LUGGAGE
ELECTRICAL & SHEET METAL
DUPONT PAINTS

DESOTO-PLYMOUTH SALES & SERVICE
IHC TRUCK & IMPLEMENT SALES & SERVICE

Telephone 700

602-608 Broadway

Fort Larned - Our Heritage

Isabel Doerr Campbell

1959—Centennial year for historic Fort Larned, most completely preserved Indian Wars' post in the whole West! From coast to coast this nation is cherishing its relics of the past. In many cases only a monument and crumbling ruins remain to mark an epoch making site; it is little short of a miracle that at Fort Larned nine of its original ten sandstone buildings stand in remarkably good condition. Let us give credit where it is due: first to the United States soldiers, who so many decades ago built their quarters strongly and well; secondly, to a pioneer family who while having to make some small changes for ranching activities and repair have persisted in keeping the buildings almost intact.



AERIAL VIEW OF FORT LARNED today, shows only a few incongruities and anachronisms. Buildings grouped in quadrangle around parade ground have changed little in appearance since they were erected in the late Sixties.

In May, 1957, Fort Larned was opened as a tourist attraction for the first time. Under the auspices of a non-profit organization, The Fort Larned Historical Society, the buildings are gradually being repaired, cleaned and readied for museums. All receipts taken in for admissions and all profits from sale of souvenirs are used for furthering this work. Many individuals have given tirelessly of their time and resources that succeeding generations may view an authentic frontier military installation filled with army, Indian and pioneer objects. Visitors from all over this nation and many foreign countries have come to see Fort Larned and spoken their appreciation of what is being done there.

So situated that picturesque Pawnee Fork (Creek to natives) encompasses it on three sides, the Fort is laid out around a quadrangle five hundred feet square. This quadrangle was the parade ground and excepting for a corner monument or two remains just as it was when the garrison marched to a drum's staccato beat.

On the north side of the quadrangle the roof line has been raised on the enlisted men's huge quarters to make it for some years the largest hay barn in the state. It now houses a souvenir and gift shop in the west room and will soon have a new museum as well.

Three officer's quarters frame the quadrangle on the west. These are beautiful structures with wide white porticos. In the deep windows are many original panes of glass with a bubbly composition. One of these quarters is now a museum.

The one side of Fort Larned not bounded by the Pawnee is on the south. Since natural protection offered by the stream could not be depended upon here, the outside walls

of the buildings were heavily fortified. Gun slots pierce these walls which are of solid stone two feet thick. These buildings were the quartermaster and commissary quarters. They now serve as a museum of horse drawn vehicles and display a replica of the old harness shop.

A blockhouse or magazine once stood at the southeast corner of the quadrangle. It is the only building of importance which no longer remains. Built in 1865, it was carried away by house builders in the middle eighties. The Fort Larned Historical Society plans to restore it some day.

A tunnel which led from the blockhouse to the bakery and central mess hall on the east side of the quadrangle has been redug by the boys of Explorer Scout Troop 421, Kanza Council, who are appropriately named the Fort Larned Scouts. The troop is also preparing the bakery and mess hall to accommodate traveling Scout troops for overnight stops. One wonders if the boys falling to sleep at the old Fort will dream of Wild Bill Hickok, Buffalo Bill Cody and John F. Dodds. Many of the soldiers in the Fort's garrison were no older than the boys who will visit there now.

The last point of interest on the east side of the quadrangle is the blacksmith and wheelwright shop. Here one sees the original forge, bellows and tools. There is a large collection of horse and ox shoes, and of buggy manufacturers' nameplates in this building.

First established as Camp Alert in 1859, Fort Larned was built of adobe by soldiers under the command of Major Henry Wessels. "Alert" was a well considered name because the troops were often under attack while trying to build their crude quarters. Many of the men lived in tents and

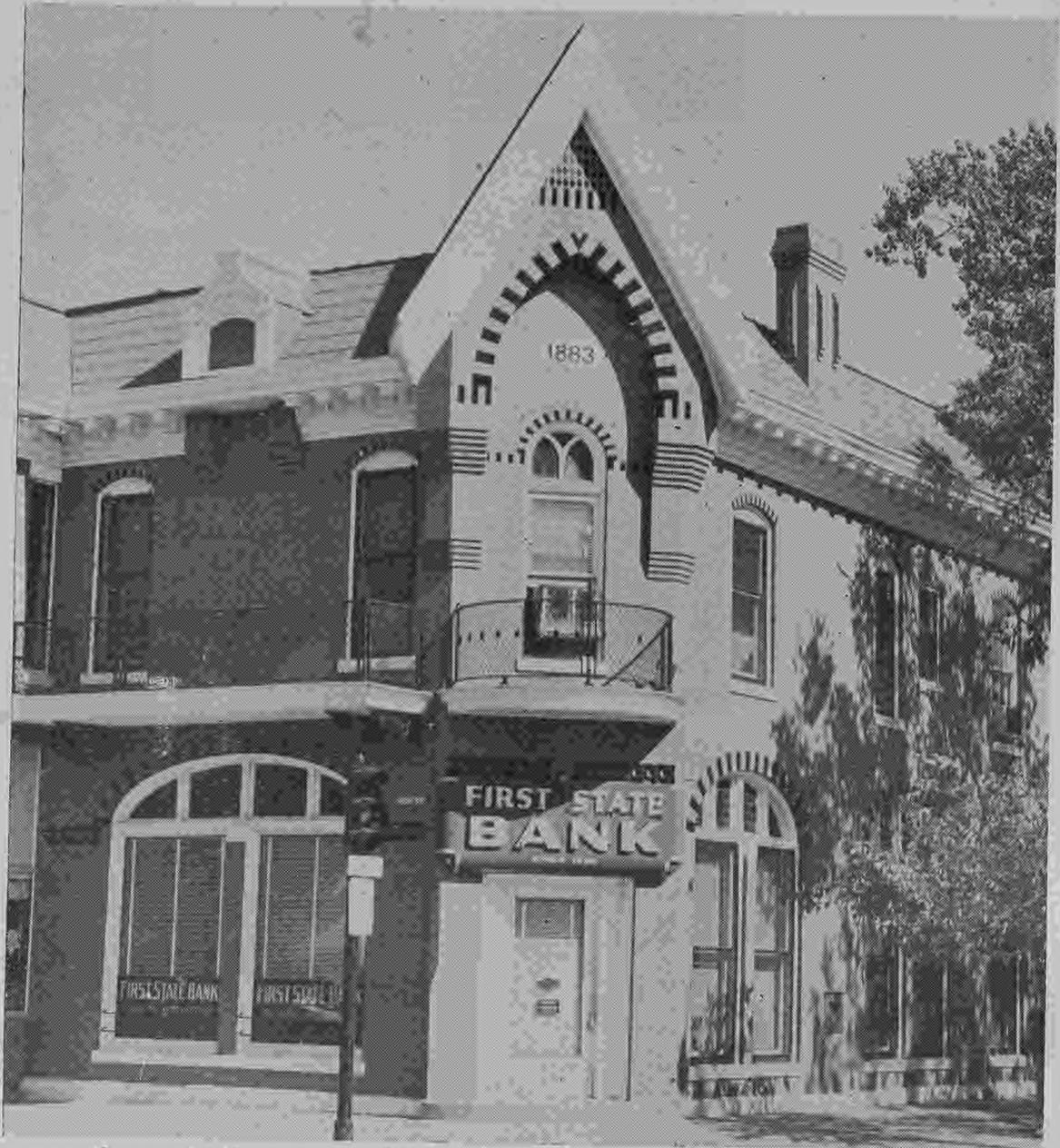
half soddies. In 1860, the Fort became known as the Camp on the Pawnee Fork and later in the same year it was named Fort Larned after Colonel B. F. Larned, Paymaster General of the Army. He never saw the place that bears his name. Orders for Fort Larned were to the point:

"Garrison the post . . . escort the mails east and west . . . guard the Santa Fe crossing of Pawnee Fork." This crossing and famous Pawnee Rock a few miles to the east were the most dangerous spots on the entire Santa Fe Trail. As the wagon trains slowed to make the crossing of Pawnee Fork, the Indians pressed their advantage. Hundreds of arrowheads and other Indian artifacts have been picked up in this vicinity over the years and many have found their way back to Fort Larned's museum.

All during the sixties Indian warfare boiled around the Fort. By 1862 millions of dollars worth of freight was being hauled along the Santa Fe Trail. Everywhere the white men were encroaching upon the native preserves of the Indian. They wantonly slaughtered the buffalo, the main source of his existence. The Indians attacked, murdered and mutilated their enemy. When they were not thus occupied they often battled with each other, tribe against tribe. It seems that everyone wanted the fertile valley land around the Pawnee Fork. The soldiers at Fort Larned did what they could but the prairie was often red with blood.

During the Civil War, Fort Larned's Indian troubles grew even worse than they had been before. The number of men garrisoned there was pared down to the bare limit. Experienced soldiers were replaced with green recruits and Confederate prisoners paroled for the purpose of fighting the Indians. The latter were

SERVICE . . . SECURITY



Through more than a half century of fidelity to the trust which this community has placed in this institution, the name of The First State Bank has become a symbol of reliability.

LARNED'S OLDEST BANK

Resources—More Than Seven Million Dollars!



The
FIRST STATE BANK
OF LARNED, KANSAS



MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

H. M. REED,
Chairman of the Board.
H. L. REED,
President.
K. H. PETERS,
Vice President & Cashier.
NELLE SHIPLETT,
Assistant Cashier.
H. J. HARBERT,
Assistant Cashier.

FORT LARNED—(Cont.)

weakened from hardship and imprisonment. Even so, they fought bravely and it is recorded that in one battle with the Kiowas they slashed their way through the frenzied, screaming red men and captured a Confederate flag carried by the savages.

Skirmish after skirmish was fought around Fort Larned. Its garrison was under siege many times. The tunnel which has been re-excavated was made so that the Fort's water supply would not be cut off under such conditions. Water was brought from the Pawnee; wells dug at the Fort all produced water with a heavy sulphur content. It was thought to be injurious. Everyone drinks it now.

Fort Larned became the agency for the Cheyenne, Arapahoe and Plains Apache Indians. Small civilian businesses sprung up around it: a sutler's store, a saloon, a trading post, a stage line station and a blacksmith shop. A saw mill was a short distance away. Everything in the area centered around the Fort; there was no other place. Men continued to venture westward and Indian depredations followed their course. In 1865 practically every wagon train that crossed the plains was attacked. As a result the War Department designated Fort Larned as a rendezvous point. No wagon could proceed west from there without escort. Wagon trains piled up at the post waiting for troops to accompany them. Finally on one day more than a thousand wagons travelling four abreast moved out of the vicinity of the Fort. It was probably the greatest wagon train of all time.

1866 brought no relief in the warfare around Fort Larned. In spite of this, the erection of permanent buildings proceeded at a location a little southwest of the adobe post. These are the buildings you now see. Timber was shipped by water from Michigan to Independence, Mo., then freighted across the prairie by mule team. Sandstone was quarried from nearby Jenkin's Hill, sometimes called Lookout Hill or Sheridan's Peak. General Phil Sheridan wished to locate the new establishment on the hill. By 1867 the buildings were completed and Fort Larned was a truly formidable military post. The Fort was never surrounded by a wooden barricade (timber was not plentiful) but an earthen breastworks was thrown up around it for protection. This has long since washed away. The Fort Larned flagpole was brought overland in sections from Fort Leavenworth, and was 110 feet high. It was erected in the exact center of the parade ground quadrangle, and was the pride of the post. Today a flag flies every day from a new pole almost as high beckoning you to come into Fort Larned for an hour or so to step back into the pages of history.



BUFFALO IN NATIVE HABITAT within half hour's drive of Fort Larned. The herd of bison owned by Bill Cross, Lewis, are grazing on ranch between Garfield and Lewis. The buffalo has never been domesticated.

Buffalo Uses

Of all the animals hunted by the Plains Indians, the buffalo stands out as the one animal that provided almost every article of food and clothing that the savage needed for his everyday existence.

So valuable was the buffalo to the Indians that they made use of almost every part of the animal. They literally "ate it up and wore it out."

All the flesh was used for food, even the organs, and marrow of the bones. Brains, liver and fat were used for tanning hides, an art at which the Indians were proficient. No white man could tan a hide as well as the Indians. The fat was used for deodorizing traps and for mixing paint. The Indian drank the blood and intestinal juices.

Horns were converted into head ornaments, bowls, cups and spoons. The skull as a whole became a fetish.

The Indians put the buffalo's thick, woolly hair to many uses. From it they made rope, wove it into bags and ornaments, and utilized it for saddle beds and backrests, and for stuffing in leather-covered balls for sport use. The buffalo's beard was used for ornamental designs on bows, lances and clothing, while the tail was used to decorate the teepees and for fly swatters and whips.

From the hides the Indians made tent covers, cloths of different sorts, containers, bags, cooking utensils, saddles and war shields, as well as moccasins.

Sinew was used for bowstrings and for backing bows which added to the weapon's elasticity and power. They sewed with the sinew, too. Intestines became bow wrappings and string, while the paunch made an excellent receptacle for boiling water. Water bags also were made from the bladder, while the scrotum went into

stirrup covers and rattles.

Not even the dung was overlooked. Known as "buffalo chips" it was widely used by both Indians and early settlers as a fuel.

However, the widest uses were made of the buffalo bone. The shoulder blades the red man converted into axes, hoes and other tools, and a palette for mixing paints for the more artistically inclined. Awls, hammers and other tools as well as knives came from the leg bones. The ribs were made into quill flatteners, arrow straighteners (when perforated), arrow points, skin scrapers and dice.

It is said that the Indian overlooked nothing, not even the bellow, which they could imitate so cleverly as to deceive not only the buffalo itself, but the most seasoned hunter as well.

It is easy to see that the buffalo meant the difference between life and death itself to the Plains Indians and was their only hope of avoiding starvation. The sole purpose of the white man was to utilize the hides for profit, leaving the carcass to be devoured by the wolves and the buzzards. Stage drivers and freighters used to complain that the stench from the decaying animal was almost unbearable.

With his very existence held in the balance of his ability to kill the buffalo and provide himself with the necessities of life, the Indian saw in the coming of the white man not only an encroachment upon his sacred lands but an ominous threat to his ancient way of life. After the huge herds of buffalo that roamed in the fertile lowlands along the Arkansas had been slaughtered almost to the animal it was only a matter of time before the proud savage inhabitants of the Plains disappeared forever.

Where Larned Dines . . .



**Fine Food
Good Service**



**MEALTIME
RELAXATION**

For many years the Blue Goose has been the place to take the family for dinner. You can relax in comfort no matter what the weather outside . . . and dine promptly on delicious food cooked exactly to your taste! You can choose just what you want from our menu. Special dinners for special occasions.

- STEAKS
- CHOPS
- SEA FOODS

WE CATER TO
BANQUETS
and
PARTIES
Phone 535 For Reservation

BlueGooseCafe

HERMAN RAWLINGS, Mgr.

PENNEY'S
ALWAYS FIRST QUALITY!

Serving The Nation With Over 1690 Stores!

SHOP IN AIR CONDITIONED COMFORT

615 Broadway

Larned, Kansas

Centennial Queen Candidates



KAY RICHARDSON
Kiwanis Club



BETTY BERSCHIEDT
Prairie Belles



JACKIE WELLS
Job's Daughters



ELAINE EAKIN
Pawnee Promenaders



LINDA BAKER
Pawnee County 4-H Clubs



GLORIA OETKEN
Calico Gals



RUTH COULSON
Knights of Columbus



IVA MAE SMITH
V. F. W.



JOLANE ACKERMAN
Rotary Club



GWEN THOMAS
American Legion and
Auxiliary



MYRA PATTERSON
Rozel Lions Club and
High School



SOPHIA COUGHLIN
Country Club

Your Rexall Store



- Rexall Remedies
- Stover Chocolates
- Eastman Kodaks
- Fountain Service
- Drug Sundries
- Shaeffer Pens and Pencils
- School Supplies
- Rubber and Electrical Goods

- Jaquet Cosmetics
- Cara-Nome Cosmetics
- Houbigant Cosmetics
- Spuntex Hosiery

**Prompt Efficient
PRESCRIPTION
SERVICE**

Carefully Compounded



We shall continue to try to conduct our store in such a way that when we die even our competitors will be sorry.

Knupp Pharmacy

Phone 16

J. Dillon Knupp, R. Ph.

Larned, Kansas

The

BURGERTERIA

- | | |
|----------------|---------------------|
| ● Hamburgers | ● Beef Burgers |
| ● Hot Dogs | ● Bar-B-Que Burgers |
| ● French Fries | ● Root Beer |
| ● Cokes | ● Coffee |

Fourteenth and State Streets

Enjoy Tempting **DAIRY QUEEN**

- | | | |
|----------|---------------|----------|
| ● MALTS | ● SUNDAES | ● SHAKES |
| ● QUARTS | ● 1/2-GALLONS | ● PINTS |

DAIRY QUEEN



W. J. FYLER, Owner

The Establishment Of Fort Larned

As the trickle of trade over the Santa Fe Trail—a mere \$3,000,000 during the 21 years from 1822 to 1843—grew to a surging torrent after the signing of the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, which opened up the vast Southwest to unlimited trade, it became increasingly evident that military protection was the only answer to the threat of Plains hijacking that menaced every richly loaded wagon train that ventured out on the vast unprotected wastes.

By 1859 the trade on the trail had risen to over \$10,000,000 annually and between March 1 and July 31, 2,300 men, 1,970 wagons, 840 horses, 4,000 mules, 15,000 oxen, 73 carriages, and over 1,900 tons of freight left Missouri for New Mexico. A vast amount of this freight however, did not reach its destination. In one 4 year period alone, more than 150,000 head of livestock were lost through Indian raids, as the Indian depredations increased the blazing necessity for the establishment of permanent garrisons along the economic artery was finally recognized by the United State Congress and in 1859 the building of Fort Larned was authorized.

It was evident that for a military garrison to effectively patrol the 400

mile void between Fort Riley and Bent's Fort the post must be situated somewhere near the half way point between the two forts. William Bent, famous frontiersman and proprietor of Bent's fort, made the choice of Pawnee Fork for the new fort. He stated in his appeal for military protection: "I consider it essential to have two permanent stations for troops, one at the mouth of Pawnee Fork, and one at Big Timbers, both upon the Arkansas River. To control the Indians, it is essential to have among them the perpetual presence of a controlling military force."

Since the area decided upon for the fort was not bound by any Indian Treaty, the work of building the post was started almost immediately after the government authorization. On October 22, 1859, Maj. Henry Wessels arrived at Pawnee Fork with two companies of United States infantry. The exact location of "Camp on the Pawnee Fork," as the first post was named, was at the base of "Lookout Hill" (now known as Jenkins Hill). This point was near historic Boyd's Crossing on the Santa Fe Trail, one of the most dangerous and bloody areas on the trail.

A description of the first structures

of "Camp on the Pawnee Fork" is given in Capt. Lambert Wolf's diary:

"October 23, plans are made for the horse and cattle stable, also for officers' and company quarters, all of which are to be built of sod, cut with spades by members of our company. Our stable (corral) is to be 100 feet square . . . the wall twelve feet high." These plans, however apparently were deferred for several months, since as late as July 22, 1860, a letter from Camp Alert (as the installation was then called), failed to note anything more permanent than tents in the fort.

Some time during the period from October 22, 1859, to the midsummer of 1860, the original plans to construct a permanent sod fort were carried out at a new location three miles west. The present location had the natural advantage of being located on the south side of the Pawnee, with a big bend of the creek affording a natural barrier on three sides. The Jenkins Hill location seems to have been abandoned because of a lack of water in the event of an Indian siege.

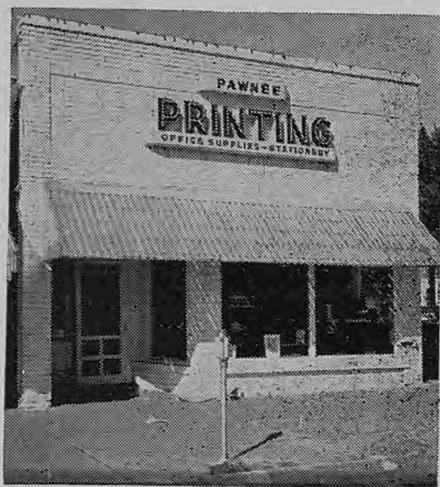
As the new fort neared completion it was again renamed this time in honor of Col. Benjamin F. Larned,

ANOTHER VIEW of Fort Larned from the air shows following buildings, clockwise starting in foreground: quartermaster depot; officers' quarter; barracks with second story added by ranch operators; blacksmith shop and bakery. Only building missing is blockhouse, razed about 1890. Blockhouse stone was used in building present H. L. Patterson residence in Larned. (Cliff's Studio.)



FORT LARNED as it appeared to T. R. Davis, staff artist for Harper's Weekly, who accompanied General W. S. Hancock's Expedition. Drawing appeared in June 8, 1867, issue of magazine, (Courtesy State Historical Society.)





PAWNEE

**Phone
36**

Printing & Stationery Co.

✓ Office Supplies

✓ Adding Machines

✓ Portable Typewriter

Corner Seventh and Broadway

Larned, Kansas

Robinson

HARDWARE

"A REAL HARDWARE STORE"

- Pratt and Lambert Paint
- Colt Firearms
- Stanley Tools
- Lawn-Boy Power Mowers
- Barteldes Seeds
- Housewares
- Glass
- Sporting Goods

VISIT OUR STORE FOR QUALITY MERCHANDISE
AT A FAIR PRICE

Schultz

Plumbing & Heating

PHONE 64

LARNED, KANSAS

Plumbing

FIXTURES . . . INSTALLATION . . . REPAIR

Heating

Air Conditioning

Hot Water Heaters

Hot Point Appliances

Western Auto Assoc. Store

ROSS L. HICKS, Owner

Masonic Building

Larned, Kansas

● AUTO ACCESSORIES

● TIRES

● PARTS

● TOOLS

● SPORTING GOODS

● APPLIANCES

● TOYS

● WHEEL GOODS

ESTABLISHMENT OF FORT LARNED—(Cont.)

paymaster of the United States Army.

In 1862, the first stone house west of Fort Riley was constructed at the post. However, this building was not a part of the fort but a store used by Crane and Weichselbaum, sutlers. In 1865 the stone guardhouse was constructed by units of the Kansas and Colorado troops. This structure was the first permanent sandstone building at the fort and was considered of paramount importance to the defenses of the tiny garrison; protected at this time only by low breastworks of earth.

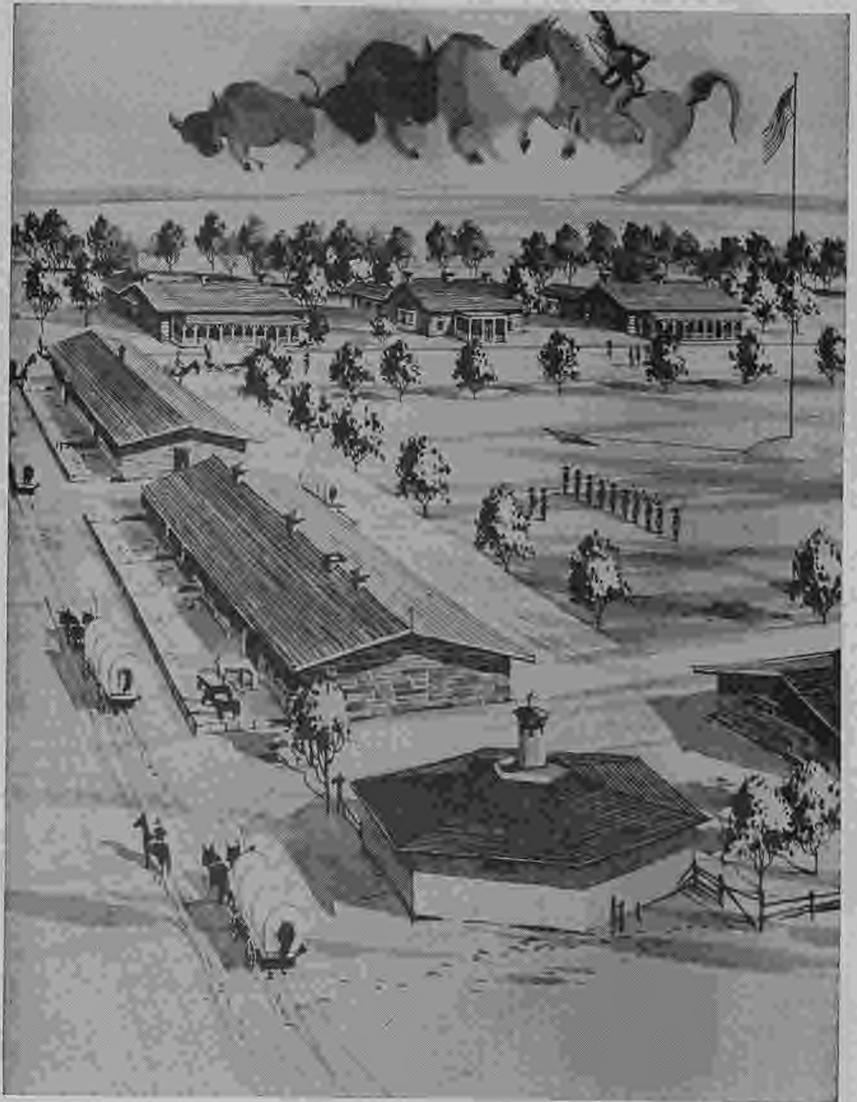
In 1864 a frenzy of fort building broke out on the plains. In a period of only two years Forts Harker, Zarah, Dodge and Wallace were established. These forts were built not so much to protect Santa Fe Trail trade, which was already on the decline, as to protect the hardy settlers who were pouring into the country. Also in 1864 it was decided that the shoddy sod buildings at Fort Larned were no longer adequate and construction began on the imperishable sandstone structures that surround the quadrangle today.

Sandstone used in the construction of the buildings was quarried from Jenkins Hill. It appears that the Indians sensed their impending doom if the fort was rebuilt of stone. Throughout the three years of construction many attempts were made by the redskins to discourage the quarrying parties. To protect the quarrymen from the Indians a guard of soldiers was furnished, and for protection of the sentinel a small stone shelter was constructed. One morning while a heavy mist was hanging over the valley, the Indians crawled up so close under cover of the mist that the sentinel had no time to fall back to the quarry. He sounded the alarm, however, and from his cover did valiant service in drawing the attacking party back. Several teamsters and soldiers lost their lives during the construction of the Fort.

The timber used in the Fort construction was laboriously hauled by mule team from the white pine forests of Michigan. Lumber was one of the most precious commodities on the Plains in the 1860's.

Today the solemn sandstone quadrangle stands as a mute tribute to the skill and courage of the frontier stonemasons and craftsmen, who one hundred years ago constructed this impregnable fortress on the barren desolate plains.

The first claims filed upon in Pawnee county were located in section six, in February, 1872, by Capt. Henry Booth and Tim McCarthy . . . Booth also brought the first house to the townsite from Fort Larned and rented it to George B. Cox, who used it as a saloon and eating house.



Drawing by Frank Hamilton

OLD FORT LARNED as envisioned by Frank Hamilton, who made the sketch as a cover design for historical brochure published in 1958. View is looking west from old blockhouse which stood in southeast corner of quadrangle. It is the artists conception of the fort as it probably looked in the late Sixties or early Seventies after post-Civil War building program was completed. Note Indian and buffalo "ghost riders" in western sky, covered wagon caravan on Trail. The artist is a former Kansan residing at Newport Beach, California.

The Medicine Lodge Peace treaty, which citizens of that community celebrate with pageantry at intervals of five years, was supplied almost entirely from Fort Larned. Original plan was to have signed the treaty at the fort, but the Indians asked that the site be moved to Medicine Lodge for religious reasons. The next Medicine Lodge Peace treaty pageant will be in 1961, the year of the Kansas Centennial.

Col. Benjamin Franklin Larned,

for whom Fort Larned was named, was paymaster general of the Army when the fort was established. He was a veteran of the War of 1812 and of the Mexican war. Although old and eligible for retirement, he continued to serve as paymaster general after the Civil War broke out, thoroughly reorganizing his department to meet the stress of that great conflict. He remained at his post for 18 months until physically exhausted, and died, Sept. 6, 1862, shortly after his retirement.



**We Are Proud Of Our—
Modern Farm Equipment Store!**

Big Name Lines...

- J. I. CASE
- MINNEAPOLIS-MOLINE
- PAPEC
- KRAUSE
- BEARCAT-GEIHL
- ... and Others!

Completely Equipped Service Department

To Render All Farm Machine Needs

- ✓ Trained Personnel
- ✓ Genuine Parts

Our Staff—
 E. H. ROTH — BOB ROTH
 CHARLES PFENNINGER JUNE VAUGHN
 DONALD VRATIL HAROLD LEDFORD
 VIC ZECHA JIM MARLETT

Roth Equipment Co.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ADVANCED FARM PRACTICES

Phone 121

Larned, Kansas



Expert Service For All Makes Of Automobiles

- LUBRICATION
- WHEEL ALIGNMENT
- CAR WASH

Mac's Auto Sales & Service

812 BROADWAY

PHONE 104



ON SIDE of quadrangle are enlisted men's quarters, built of native sandstone in 1867. Second story has been added.

A Typical Day At Fort Larned

The role of the frontier military post in the conquest of the Great Plains is a familiar story. However, the romantic and exciting tales of bloody conflict with marauding Indians, of narrow escapes from disaster, and of the colorful and boisterous social life that centered around the Plains fort, do not tell the whole story of life on the desolate prairie.

Instead of a continuous round of Indian fighting, trail patrolling, and game hunting the daily routine of the garrison generally fell into such a monotonous pattern that it is no wonder that desertion and alcoholism were major problems confronting the post commander.

Naturally the extreme isolation of the frontier garrison was the main cause of monotony. Fort Larned, for almost six years, was the only post between Fort Riley, Kansas—over 200 miles to the east—and Bent's Fort, Colorado—over 200 miles to the west. It would be hard today to realize the feeling of utter isolation experienced by those who knew that the nearest "civilization" was four or five days hard ride away.

Another factor in the unglamorous life at the frontier post was that for almost eight years the garrison of over 300 men was quartered in tents or soddies; protected from hostiles by a mere breastwork of earth. The cruel savagery of winter on the Kansas plains was well known to these men who fought the elements probably as much as they fought the redskins. Likewise, the stifling, unbearable heat of summer beat down unmercifully on the small garrison. Undoubtedly this exposure to the

capricious elements was the cause of the unusually high death rate from pneumonia and other respiratory illnesses.

Mrs. Fayette W. Roe, a lieutenant's wife, bitterly complained of the living quarters at a Plains post:

"This country itself is bad enough and the location of the post is most unfortunate, but to compel officers and men to live in these old huts of decaying, moldy wood, which are reeking with malaria and alive with bugs, and perhaps snakes, is wicked . . ."

As new and better planned quarters were erected living became much easier but problems still existed. Houses were given to the officers according to rank. Mrs. Roe complained that they were "houseless" for the "second time" as they, after "cleaning their house from top to bottom" and having done "much painting and calcimining," had been "ranked out of quarters" by a major.

The daily routine, with seasonal changes as to time, was much the same in all the frontier garrisons. According to Forsyth, the first call for reveille was sounded at 5:20 a.m. and was followed about 10 minutes later by reveille, at the first note of which the garrison flag was raised by the sergeant of the guard. On this occasion, the trumpeters formed at the foot of the flagstaff, and the post adjutant stood near them to receive the company reports after roll call. When the last notes of reveille died away, the enlisted men, with the exception of those not excused for other duties, formed in two lines and faced to the right of each set of their respective

barracks.

After other formalities was the breakfast call at 5:40 a.m. which was followed by an hour of drill. The most important detail of the day was the guard mount. Following the first call for guard mount about 8:30, the details of the various companies formed in front of their respective barracks and were inspected by the first sergeant and the senior non-commissioned officer who was on the detail. At the second call, all the details were marched to the place of assembly by the first sergeant of each company and each detail was then formed to the left of the one which preceded it. After other formalities were observed, the guns of the troops were carefully inspected both inside and out by the adjutant. The accoutrements, ammunition, and clothing were then inspected; the neatest and smartest soldier being selected as the orderly for the day for the commanding officer. Following the choosing of the orderly, the guard was formed and then went to the guardhouse where, it, after observing various formalities, relieved the old guard.

The afternoon was spent in more drill and a fatigue period at which time the fort area was cleaned and readied for the next day's activities. Taps was sounded shortly after 8:00 p.m. Except for riding escort to the many wagon trains that rumbled past the Fort and an occasional skirmish with hostile Indians, this schedule was immutable over the twenty-three years of the post's existence.

Any break in the monotonous daily routine of fort life was welcomed with hardy delight by the soldiers. Pet prairie dogs were kept by some while others tried their hand at gardening—they soon gave up with the conviction that the barren plains would not support agriculture. Horse racing was a sport enjoyed by all. Some of the biggest "social events" held in the sixties were the holiday races. It is also interesting to note that a group of the more "enterprising" soldiers secured a flock of gamecocks and cockfighting was carried on until the area came under civil law. The small three page newspaper, "The Plains," published at the Fort in 1865, was apparently an outgrowth of the desire of several soldiers to find something to occupy their spare time.

In light of the conditions surrounding life at a Plains fort during the sixties it would seem that the "psychological warfare" employed by the uncompromising weather, the substandard living conditions, and the dread monotony of the daily garrison routine, was more of a threat to the efficiency and effectiveness of the military units than all the Indians that challenged the right of the white man to settle the "Great American Desert."

PAWNEE COUNTY

Entertainment Headquarters

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

Daily... more people settle only for the best...

The Motion Picture Theatre!

BIG STARS...BIG SHOWS...and BIG FUN

On A BIG-BIG-BIG SCREEN

STATE | **DRIVE-IN**
Theatre | **Theatre**
IN LARNED, KANSAS

DON E. BURNETT

—TAKE YOUR FAMILY OUT TO THE THEATRE OFTEN—

H. LEON REED

Barr - Wyman Implements' Inc.

Highway 156 and College

Larned, Kansas



MASSEY-FERGUSON



NEW HOLLAND



ALLIS-CHALMERS

"We Have The Trade
That Service Made"

A Timely Race For Life

Capt. Henry Booth, a founder of Larned, was stationed, in 1864, at Fort Riley, where he was chief of cavalry and inspecting officer for the district of the Upper Arkansas, the western geographical limit of which extended to the foot of the Rocky Mountains. In November Booth received orders to make a tour of inspection of the several outposts, which extended as far as Fort Lyon, Colorado, near the present city of Las Animas.

Stationed at the Trail crossing of the Walnut were three hundred unassigned recruits of the Third Wisconsin Cavalry, under the command of a Captain Conkey. At Fort Larned, always a prominent point in the military history of the Plains, was stationed one company of the Twelfth Kansas and a section of the Ninth Wisconsin Battery commanded by Lieut. Potter. This was one of the most important points of observation on the "Great Overland Route," for near it passed the favorite highway of the Indians on their yearly migrations north and south. From these isolated troops—the majority of them unseasoned volunteers—squad, consisting usually of from a dozen to twenty men or more, under the charge of a corporal or sergeant, were detailed to escort the mail coaches, freighters, government trains, etc.

Booth's subordinate officer on this trip was to be Lieutenant Hallowell, a rugged plainsman who was known for his uncanny control of the stubborn mules which were used to draw the army wagons. At Hallowell's suggestion Booth decided to take a small, light buckboard fitted with a canvas top instead of the lumbering ambulance wagon usually used on trips of this kind. Probably this decision saved the lives of the two men.

Two valises containing their dress uniforms, a box of crackers and cheese, meat and sardines, and a bottle of anti-snakebite, made up the precious freight for the long journey, and in the clear cold of the early morning they rolled out of the gates of the fort, escorted by Company L of the Eleventh Kansas, commanded by Lieut. Jacob Van Antwerp.

It would be hard for residents of Kansas today to imagine the utter desolation of the prairie vastness between Fort Riley and Fort Larned. Hills now dotted with trim farm houses and crisscrossed by paved highways in 1864 covered only by the brown buffalo grass and the monotony of the scene was broken only by the sight of an occasional herd of buffalo or a band of aborigines. Abilene was a "community" of a solitary log cabin while Salina with only two, made great pretensions as the most westerly city of the Great Plains. A single glance at the howling wilderness surrounding either

place, however, dissipated all idea of possible or probable future metropolitan greatness.

The trek to the small encampment on the Walnut was uneventful—probably because the small army of 100 men was too great a force to invite the cupidity of the Indians. Arriving at the wilderness outpost, Capt. Booth immediately began his inspection of troops, shelters, ammunition, etc. However, he was not able to complete his activities before dark so that night, while sitting around the campfire, Capt. Conkey said to



CAPT. HENRY BOOTH.

Booth: "Captain, it won't take more than half an hour in the morning to inspect the papers and finish up what you have got to do, why don't you start your escort out early—then they won't be obliged to trot after the wagon or you to poke along with them."

Therefore, at Booth's command, the escort troops moved out early the next morning leaving the two officers to follow at their leisure. As fate would have it, someone had miscalculated the amount of work to be done by the inspection officer and the anticipated thirty minutes stretched into almost three hours. Finally Booth was finished and the two men started toward Fort Larned through an area infamous for bloodshed without an escort—a trip that was destined to end in near disaster.

The two men bounced happily along singing and talking about the events of the war in the east, totally oblivious to the danger that lurked on the trail ahead. "It's strange that we don't see buffalo near the trail," said Hallowell, "it certainly means

that Indians are in these parts."

"They were scared off by the troops passing earlier," replied Booth. "We haven't seen a redskin the whole trip."

Booth had no sooner finished speaking when with a blood curdling scream thirty-four painted savages charged from the underbrush and bore down upon the hapless wagon.

Hallowell immediately wheeled the carriage in the road and started back for the camp on the Walnut, with the Indians close behind. Booth jumped into the back of the wagon and began firing at the pursuers through the small hole in the canvas cover. The road being rough and rutted his shots had little effect and it looked as if the wagon's occupants were doomed.

The Lieutenant sat as rigidly as a sphinx on the wagon seat, his right arm rising and falling like a machine as he lashed the frightened mules forward. Suddenly he cried, "Booth I'm hit!" Booth clamored back to the front of the wagon and to his horror found that the Lieutenant had been struck with an arrow just above the right ear—the arrow still dangled from the flesh. Booth quickly extracted the shaft and returned to his position in the rear of the heaving wagon. Hallowell continued his merciless lashing in an effort to drive more speed from the laboring mules.

Booth fired several more times, again without effect, when once more Hallowell screamed that he was wounded. The Captain turned and this time saw that the driver had been struck in the head again by an arrow, this time above the left ear. He snatched it out and returned to his ineffectual firing at savages who were now venturing only a few feet from the wagon in an effort to head off the mules.

Booth felt a stinging blow near his left elbow and turned to discover that he had been hit near the nerve or "crazy bone" which so numbed his arm that it was impossible to load the awkward paper cartridges used at that time.

Now, without fire power, their fate looked extremely hopeless with the encampment still several miles off. The Indians realizing that the gun fire from the wagon had ceased moved in to stop the mules and finish their bloody excursion. Booth stopped their advance for a few moments by simply pointing the pistol at the savages and shouting "Bang!" Then when the Indians moved closer Booth threw the gun at them in a desperate attempt to save their scalps. Finally with nothing else in the wagon to throw but the suitcases containing their uniforms, these bags were tossed out in an effort to dislodge a rider from his horse. The

Mullin Furniture

HOME OF NATIONALLY KNOWN LINES

ARMSTRONG
PHILCO
SPEED QUEEN
GOLD SEAL
MEMPHIS
MASLAND
ROXBURY
McCOY



KROEHLER
SIMMONS
HOWELL
LANE
STORKLINE
BRADLEY
SANDEL
GARRISON

MULLINS—PIONEERS OF THE WEST—Over Half A Century
MULLINS EIGHT-STORE BUYING SAVES FOR YOU...

LARNED — DODGE CITY — GREAT BEND — GARDEN CITY — LIBERAL
HUTCHINSON — PRATT, Kansas, and LAMAR, Colorado.

Congratulations To Fort Larned On Its Centennial

It took courage and ambition on the part of many in making Larned and Pawnee County what they are today.

Duckwall's is a Pioneer Kansas Business

SERVING PAWNEE COUNTY TRADE AREA FOR 35 YEARS

The Duckwall Stores Company was founded May 10, 1901, by Mr. Alva Lease Duckwall. The first store was located at Abilene, Kansas, which Mr. Duckwall purchased with his accumulated savings for \$375.00. The company now has seventy-five stores in Kansas and Colorado, and is a Kansas-owned and operated institution.

Duckwall's are proud to share the privilege and honor of having a part in the growth and development of Pawnee County and the city of Larned. The Larned store was No. 18 in the system and was established in 1924.

Duckwall's

VARIETY STORES

RACE FOR LIFE—(Cont.)

bags broke when they hit the ground and spewed multi-colored garments across the prairie.

The Indians seeing this unexpected prize stopped the chase for a few moments to inspect the contents of the bags and this delay was all the little wagon needed to round the bend and come in sight of the creek encampment. As the wagon roared across the small wooden bridge over the Walnut the Indians, seeing that their prize had slipped through their fingers, turned and gathering up the fancy garments scampered away.

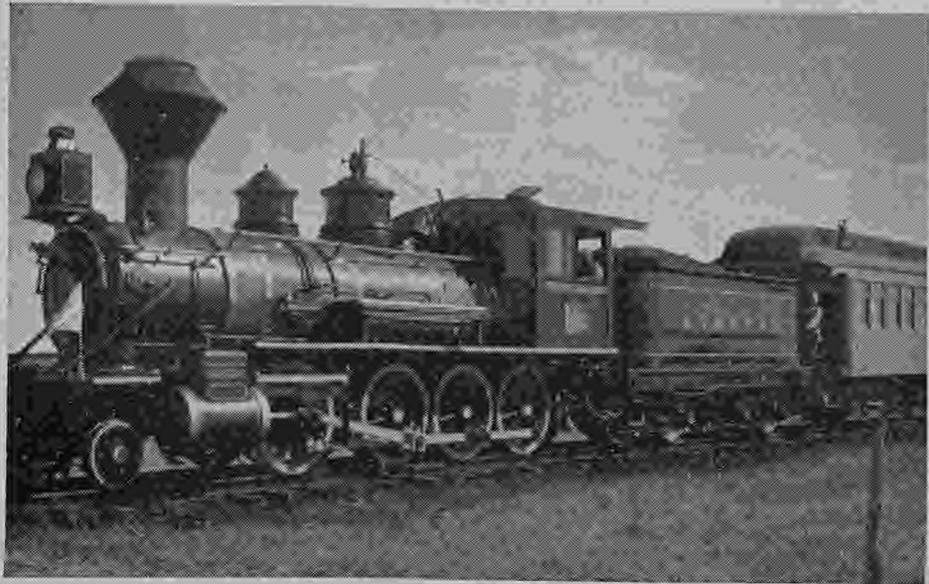
As the soldiers tried to get Hallowell down from the wagon seat it was found that he couldn't move—an arrow had pinned his coat-tail to the side of the wagon. His right arm which had never stopped pumping as he lashed the mules dropped to his side as if paralyzed. He could not raise the arm for several weeks and needed help to put on his clothing. The flesh had been torn away from his thumb by an arrow and while his wounds were being dressed it was found that Capt. Booth had an arrow head so deeply embedded in his shoulder that it had to be removed with a doctor's scalpel. On examining the inside of the wagon, twenty-two arrows were found lying in the bottom, innumerable holes through the sheet made by the passage of arrows, besides two from bullets, and the outside of the bed was scarred from one end to the other.

Needless to say, the two hardy mules—the real heroes of this miraculous escape—were never the same again.

Jerry Toles, for whom Toles avenue was named, was prominent in the real estate field in this section of Kansas after he arrived here in 1873. He founded and operated a bank here for several years and was active in all business and community affairs. Toles, one of the founders of Larned, died in 1930 at the age of 98.

On May 10, 1873, the county commissioners rented the Cox and Boyd hotel at a rental of \$350 a year for use as a court house. By the terms of the contract, Boyd agreed to keep the hotel in repair. This he failed to do and the commissioners rented a new hotel in November of the same year, paying \$300 a year for the lower floor.

First permit to sell liquor in Larned was issued to Tim McCarthy in 1874 in answer to a petition signed by 52 persons asking for the permit. It was renewed the following year but when McCarthy became postmaster of Larned he relinquished the permit. Mrs. Mattie Sanford of Pawnee township was also issued a permit to sell liquor.



CYRUS K. HOLLIDAY, relic of wood-burning age of steam locomotives, on track near fort . . .

At right: Gen. George A. Custer, who stalked Indians near Ft. Larned in 1867 . . . Harness shop (below) has been restored under direction of E. E. Newacheck, president of Fort Larned Historical Society, in picture.



Prescription Specialists



Because this store devotes its major efforts and energies to the business of compounding prescriptions, we are able to carry not only fresh stocks, but a far greater variety. Thus we are able to provide not "something similar" but EXACTLY what your physician prescribed.

A great majority of the leading doctors including, in all probability, your own physician, call on us not only for ampoule solutions and biologicals, but also those new, rare or seldom used products which can be secured only from specialized sources.

Instead of compounding an occasional prescription, we have many thousands in our active files. Be sure—bring your prescription to Vin's Pharmacy.

Complete Drug Service

- Fountain Service
- Max Factor and Helena Rubinstein Cosmetics
- Photographic Supplies
- Sick Room Supplies
- Drug Sundries
- Hallmark Cards

THE ONLY BONDED SCHOOL BOOK DEALER
IN PAWNEE COUNTY

Vin's Pharmacy

VIN HOUDYSHELL — GLENDA HOUDYSHELL

516 BROADWAY

PHONE 17 or 18

Larned's Only EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE

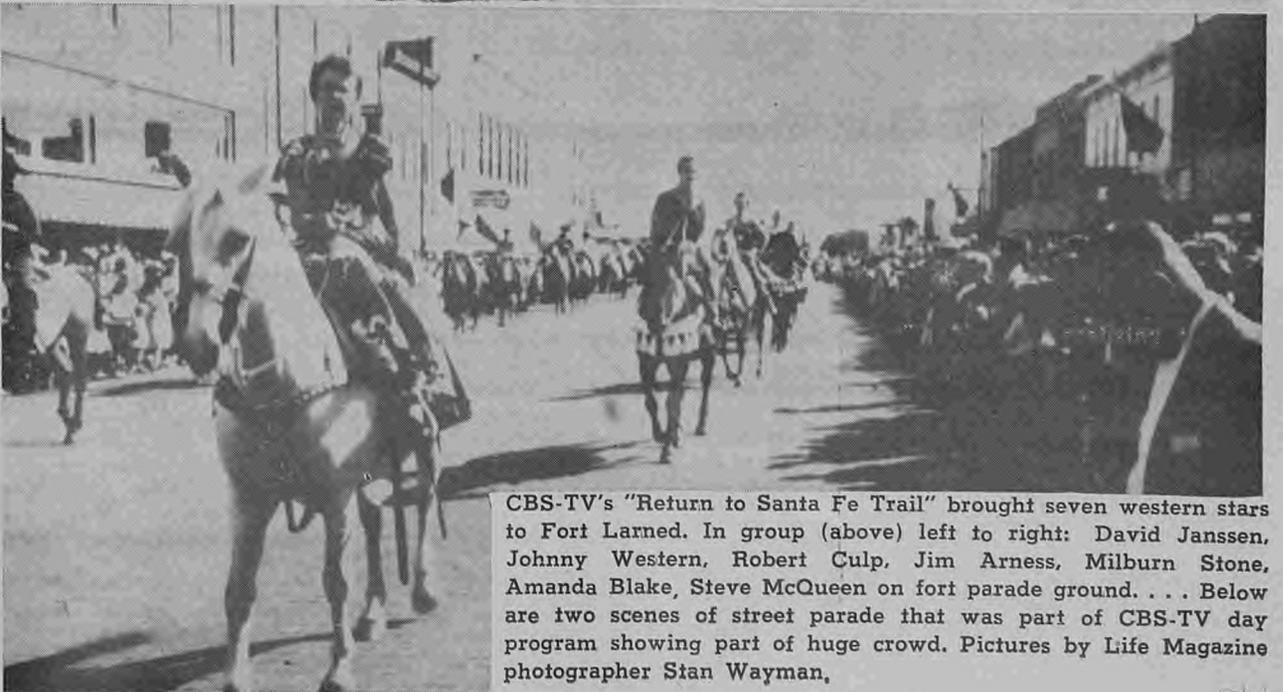
"THE PLACE TO GO FOR THE BRANDS YOU KNOW"

- DeLiso Debs
- Vitality
- Trim Tred
- Natural Poise
- Heydays
- Penaljo
- Citation
- Jumping Jacks
- Poll Parrott

AND MANY OTHERS

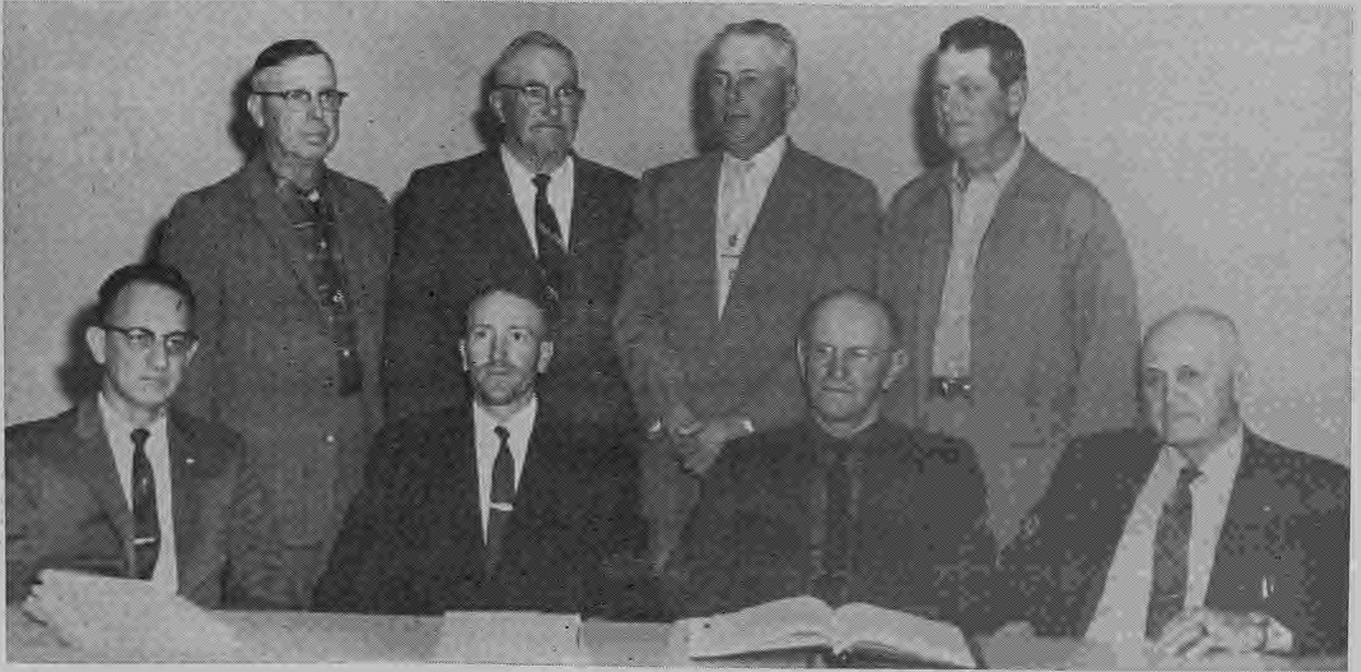
Oliver's Shoe Store

JIM THROCKMORTON, Manager
517 BROADWAY



CBS-TV's "Return to Santa Fe Trail" brought seven western stars to Fort Larned. In group (above) left to right: David Janssen, Johnny Western, Robert Culp, Jim Arness, Milburn Stone, Amanda Blake, Steve McQueen on fort parade ground. . . . Below are two scenes of street parade that was part of CBS-TV day program showing part of huge crowd. Pictures by Life Magazine photographer Stan Wayman.

The Pawnee County Co-op Assn.



OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

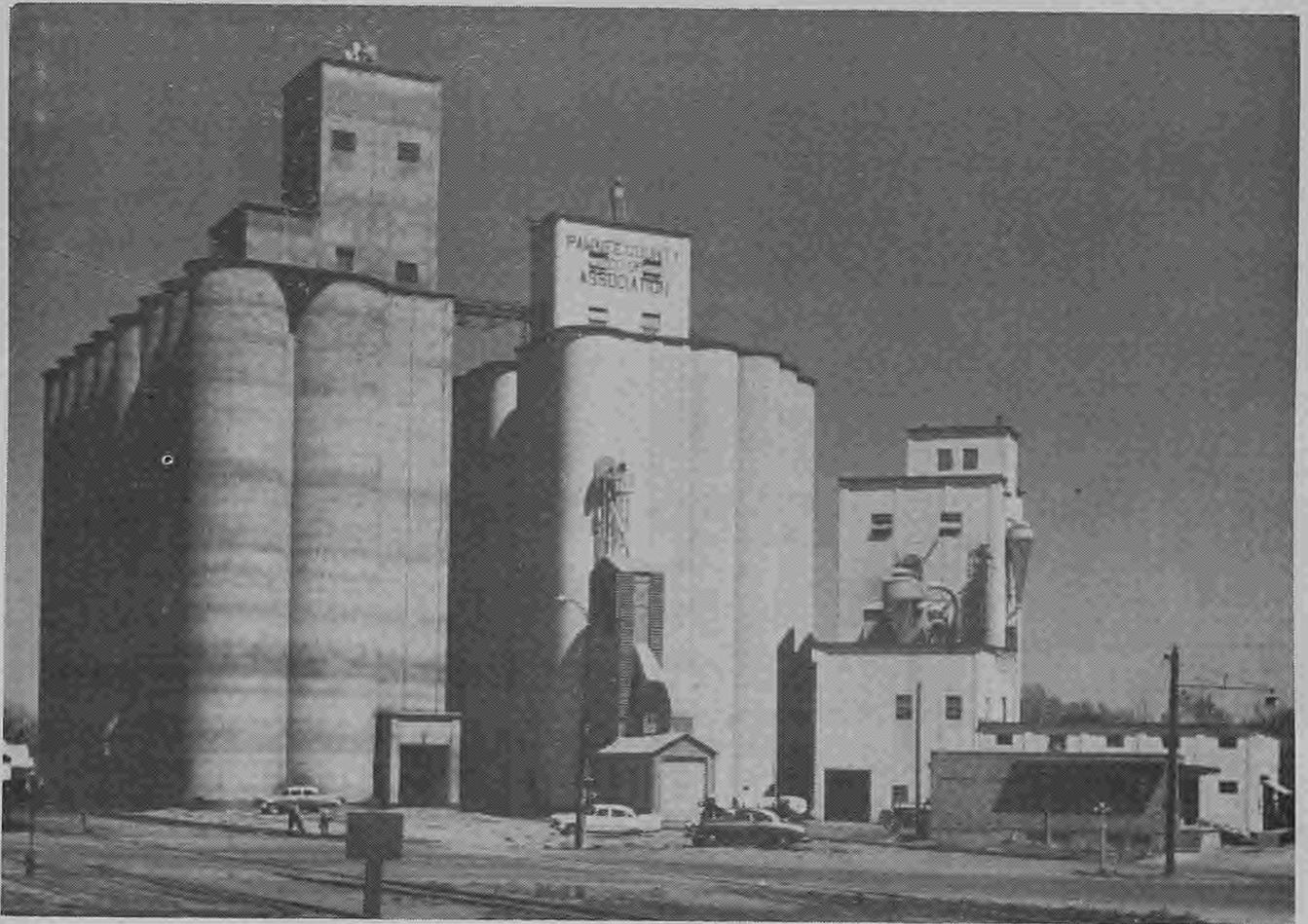
Front row: John Baker, manager; Eugene Haun, president; Ray Keast, secretary; C. C. Line, treasurer; back row: Louis Boyd, vice president; Guy Wood, Edwin Doll and Walter Lewis, board members.



PAWNEE COUNTY CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION EMPLOYEES

Front, left to right: Albert Davis, Jack Akers, Loren Artz, Richard Mead, Arthur Clapp, Eldon Roberson, jr., Richard Boman, Clyde Fulton, Floyd Brasfield, Wilbur Clapham, John Pyles, Charles Kinast, John Kirchgassner, Herchel Hut-
cherson; back, left to right: John Baker, Mrs. Melvin Battin, Mrs. Edgar Clark, Mrs. Russell Barrett, Doris Barstow, Gail Walker, Albert Smith.

Salutes Fort Larned ---



54 Years Of Co-operative Progress **From 1905 to 1959**

From 50 Members to 1,800 Members

From \$6,000 Capital to \$1,500,000 Capital

1,300,000 Bu. Storage Capacity . . . \$50,000 Grain Dryer

\$250,000 Modern Feed Processing Plant

From A Few Services To Many

PAWNEE COUNTY

Co-Operative Association

LARNED, KANSAS



Since 1923

ONE THING HAS NEVER CHANGED

... Yesterday and Today



"Our First Thought—

The CUSTOMER"



**Everything
You Need
In Drugs
and Sundries—**

Visit Our

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT

WE OFFER THE LARGEST SELECTION OF

Costume and Fine Jewelry

IN LARNED!

- Prescriptions
- Eastman and Ansco Photo Supplies
- Bell and Howell Movie Cameras and Projectors
- Fountain Service
- Perfumes
- Stationery
- Toiletries

LYNCH DRUG CO.

Our First Thought—The Customer

423 Broadway

Phone 471

Indians Outsmart War Hero

The Plains Indian was noted for his peculiar methods of treaty-making. Fort Larned was the scene of one of the strangest "cat and mouse" campaigns ever carried out against the wandering prairie tribes. General Hancock, of Civil War fame, arrived at Fort Larned in 1867 with an impressive force of twelve companies of infantry. The foot soldiers were supplemented by two companies of cavalry commanded by impulsive General George Custer.

Accompanying the expedition were even reporters and artists—Henry Stanley, of the New York Herald, later known for his search for Doctor David Livingstone, and T. R. Davis, well known artist for Harper's Weekly. Subsequent dispatches made Ft. Larned familiar throughout the United States, and even in Europe.

Hancock expected to parlay with the several tribes in the area and if the Indians refused to be placed on a reservation he felt confident that his large force could bludgeon the Indians into submission. However, the wily savage had no intention of being settled on government reservations and used every ruse in his bag of tricks to delay the conferences.

On the 9th of April a terrible snow storm came on while the troops were encamped waiting for the head men of the various tribes to arrive for the treaty parley. General George Custer writes: "It was our good fortune to be in camp rather than on the march; had it been otherwise, we could not well have escaped without loss of life. The cavalry horses suffered severely, and were only preserved by doubling their rations of oats, while, to prevent their being frozen during the intensely cold night which followed, the guards were instructed to pass along the picket lines with a whip, and keep the horses moving constantly. The snow was eight inches deep. The council, which was to take place the next day, had to be postponed until the return of good weather. Now began the display of a kind of diplomacy for which the Indian is peculiar. The Cheyennes and a band of Sioux were encamped on Pawnee Fork, about thirty miles above Fort Larned. They neither desired to move nearer to us or have us approach nearer to them. On the morning of the 11th they sent us word that they had started to visit us, but, discovering a large herd of buffalo near their camp, they had stopped to procure a supply of meat. This message was not received with much confidence, nor was a buffalo hunt deemed of sufficient importance to justify the Indians in breaking their engagement. General Hancock decided, however, to delay another day,

when, if the Indians still failed to come in, he would move his command to the vicinity of their village and hold the conference there.

"Late in the evening of the 12th, two chiefs of the 'Dog-Soldiers,' a band composed of the most warlike and troublesome Indians on the plains, chiefly made up of Cheyennes, visited our camp. They expressed a desire to hold a conference with General Hancock to which he assented. A large council-fire was built in front of the general's tent, and all the officers of his command assembled there. Before the chiefs could feel equal to the occasion, and in order to collect their thoughts, they desired that supper might be prepared for



GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK . . .
in 1867 "marched to Ft. Larned with the mightiest array of power the plains ever had seen." . . .

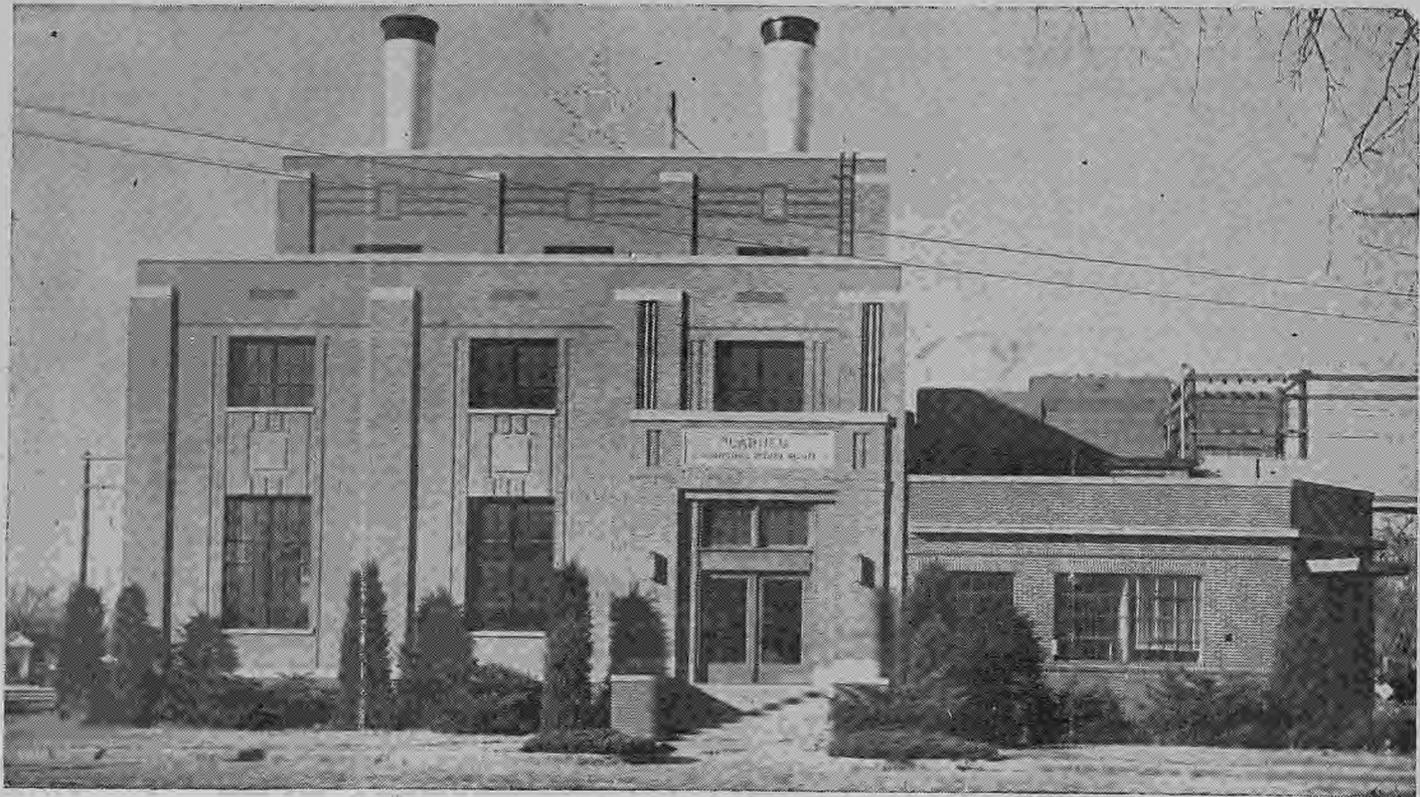
them, which was done. When finally ready, they advanced from their tent to the council-fire in single file, accompanied by their agent and an interpreter. Arrived at the fire, another brief delay ensued. No matter how pressing or momentous the occasion, an Indian invariably declines to engage in a council until he has filled his pipe and gone through with the important ceremony of a smoke. This attended to, the chiefs announced that they were ready 'to talk.' They were then introduced to the principal officers of the group, and seemed much struck with the flashy uniforms of the few artillery officers, who were present in all the glory of red horse-hair plumes, aiguillettes, etc. The chiefs seemed puzzled to determine whether these insignia designated chieftains or medicine men. General Hancock began the conference by a speech, in which he explained to the Indians his purpose in coming to see them, and what he expected of them in the future. He particularly in-

formed them that he was not there to make war, but to promote peace. Then, expressing his regrets that more of the chiefs had not visited him, he announced his intention of proceeding on the morrow with his command to the vicinity of their village, and there holding a council with all the chiefs. Tall Bull, a fine, warlike-looking chieftain, replied to General Hancock, but his speech contained nothing important, being made up of allusions to the growing scarcity of the buffalo, his love for the white man, and the usual hint that a donation in the way of refreshments would be highly acceptable; he added that he would have nothing new to say at the village.

"Rightly concluding that the Indians did not intend to come to our camp, as they had at first agreed to, it was decided to move nearer their village. The next morning our entire force marched from Fort Larned up Pawnee Fork, in the direction of the main village. Several parties of Indians were seen in our advance during the day, evidently watching our movements, while a heavy smoke, seen to rise in the direction of the Indian village, indicated that something more than usual was going on. The smoke, we afterward learned, arose from burning grass. The Indians, thinking to prevent us from encamping in their vicinity, had set fire to and burned all the grass for miles in the direction from which they expected us. Before reaching the Indian camp we were met by several chiefs and a meeting arranged for nine o'clock the next morning. The hour came, but not the chiefs. A little later Bull Bear, an influential chief among the Cheyennes, came in and reported that the chiefs were on their way to our camp, but would not be able to reach it for some time. This was a mere artifice to secure delay. General Hancock informed Bull Bear that, as the chiefs could not arrive for some time, he would move his forces up the stream nearer the village, and the council could be held at our camp that night. To this proposition Bull Bear gave his consent.

"At 11 a.m. we resumed the march, and had proceeded but a few miles when we witnessed one of the finest and most imposing military displays, according to the Indian art of war, which it has been my lot to behold. It was nothing more nor less than an Indian line of battle drawn directly across our line of march, as if to say, 'Thus far and no further.' Most of the Indians were mounted; all were bedecked in their brightest colors, their heads crowned with the brilliant war-bonnet, their lances bear-

Everybody Likes Larned



HERE ARE A FEW OF THE REASONS:

UTILITIES—

Municipally owned electric generating and distribution system and municipally owned water production and distribution system, conservatively valued at \$1,000,000, with rates to consumers below the average of Kansas cities of comparable size.

- ✓ MODERN MUNICIPAL AIRPORT
- ✓ THREE PARKS
- ✓ CITY AUDITORIUM

- ✓ MUNICIPAL CEMETERY
- ✓ MUNICIPAL SWIMMING POOL
- ✓ CITY HALL

FIRE and POLICE PROTECTION—

Fire and police radio equipped vehicles, coordinated with surrounding county seat law enforcement agencies.

GOOD STREETS—

Four hundred and twenty-five blocks of concrete, or asphalt paved streets. All other streets with gravel surface.

City of Larned, Kansas

R. A. KING, Mayor

WAYNE N. BAXTER, City Manager

CITY COUNCIL

C. W. THURMAN
DALE ARTZ

MAURICE WILDGEN
DR. W. R. BRENNER

WALTER CRAWFORD
FRED MARTIN

W. R. MARLEY
EMIL HABERMAN

INDIANS OUTSMART CIVIL
WAR HERO—(Cont.)

ing the crimson pennant, bows strung, and quivers full of barbed arrows. In addition to these weapons, which, with the hunting-knife and tomahawk are considered as forming the armament of the warrior, each one was supplied with either a breech-loading rifle or revolver, sometimes with both — the latter obtained through the wise forethought and strong love of fair play which prevails in the Indian department, which, seeing that its wards are determined to fight, is equally determined that there shall be no advantage taken, but that the two sides shall be armed alike; proving, too, in this manner, the wonderful liberality of our government, which is not only able to furnish its soldiers with the latest style of breech-loaders to defend it and themselves, but is equally able and willing to give the same pattern to the common foe. The only difference is, that if the soldier loses his weapon, he is charged double price for it, while to avoid making any such charge against the Indian, his weapons are given him without conditions attached."

The picture here portrayed by Custer must have been truly amazing. In battle array, facing each other, were the representatives of civilized and barbarous warfare. The one, with few modifications, stood clothed in the rude style of dress, bearing the same patterned shield and weapon that his ancestors had borne centuries before; the other confronted him in the dress and supplied with the implements of war which an advanced stage of civilization had pronounced the most perfect. Was the comparative superiority of these two classes to be subjected to the mere test of war here?

After a few moments of painful suspense, General Hancock, accompanied by several officers rode between the two hostile columns on the plain to meet the Indian chiefs. The Indian chiefs assured General Hancock of their peaceful intent and a conference was arranged for the next morning.

However, the Indians still did not desire the parlay and word was brought Hancock in the night that the Indians were acting suspiciously like they were going to desert the camp. As quickly as possible the cavalry was aroused and readied with orders to hold the savages in their camp until the conference could be completed.

The horsemen soon had the Indian camp completely surrounded. Then began a cautious advance on the sleeping inhabitants of the almost 200 lodges. With a final surge of speed the cavalry swept into the camp and to their disappointment found the camp completely deserted. The Indians had made good their escape, leaving all their possessions except what they could carry on their backs. Cooking food still hung over the hastily abandoned camp fires. The only Indians found by the cavalry were a small girl of about ten and an old warrior who was too sick to ride.

A few days later word reached General Hancock that some settlements on the Smoky Hill river were ravaged by a band of marauding savages and, assuming that these Indians were part of the elusive band that had slipped through his fingers, he ordered the Indian village and all contents burned.

The camp was put to the torch and the soldiers returned to Fort Larned, thus ending one of the strangest and most futile campaigns ever recorded in the annals of military history.

The original Santa Fe Trail traverses Pawnee county from northeast to southwest, there being some 28 miles of trail in the county. The Trail enters the county west of Pawnee Rock and runs almost directly southwest through Larned and Garfield, leaving the county almost at its southwestern corner. With the establishment of Fort Larned, a branch of the Trail ran to the fort, three miles west of the Pawnee Fork crossing. The high line trail, used in wet weather, also ran into the fort, crossing the Pawnee at the foot of Jenkins Hill.

Pawnee Rock, famous landmark of the Santa Fe Trail, is north of the town of that name. The old Trail ran in its "dark and bloody shadow." Pawnee Rock was long feared as the most dangerous point along the route from Independence to Santa Fe. Indians on the rock could see for miles over the valleys of the Arkansas river, Walnut and Ash Creeks, and prepare to ambush the wagon trains. The Rock has been a state park for the past 50 years. Quarrying operations in the early days have changed the face of the old landmark.

Value of real estate in Pawnee county in 1874 was:

Larned township—50 cents to \$2.50 per acre.

Garfield township—50 cents to \$1.60 per acre.

City lots in Larned—\$5 to \$65 per lot.

Normal compliment of troops at Fort Larned did not exceed 200 men and sometimes it was garrisoned by a single company of infantry or troop of cavalry. However, it was important as a base of operations for large expeditions.



HANCOCK'S ORDER

read . . . "as punishment of bad faith . . . this village will be utterly destroyed" . . .

(Sketch by T. R. Davis, appearing in Harper's Weekly, June 8, 1867.)

A KANSAS CITY FAMILY TOURS OLD



MR. AND MRS. HOWARD MOSS and son, Bill, Kansas City, Mo., are typical fort visitors. At left, Mr. Moss, who is employed by Ford Motor Co. in Kansas City, signs guest register at entrance to museum and curio shop. Moss's are among 78,000 persons from 50 states and 15 foreign countries, including Italy, Greece, Germany, England, France, South Africa, India, Philippines, Guam, Holland, Canada, and Mexico, who have visited fort since it was opened two years ago.



THE MOSS'S view collection of arrowheads and other Indian artifacts found within radius of a few miles of Fort Larned by Earl Monger, of Larned. Monger and Mof-fet collections are among main attractions in museum, which also contains assortment of old guns and numerous other articles donated or loaned to Fort Larned Historical Society.



BILL MOSS peers through gun-port in stone wall two feet thick in commissary building on south side of quadrangle. This side of the fort was not protected by Pawnee creek, natural barrier on three sides of quadrangle, and riflemen fired at hostile Indians through these ports when fort was under attack in turbulent 1860's. Old block-house which stood at southeast corner of quadrangle is gone.

FORT LARNED'S POINTS OF INTEREST

TOOLS IN BLACKSMITH SHOP, in one of buildings on east side of quadrangle, are inspected by Mr. Moss and Bill. Old forge is still blackened by smoke of fires tended by men who shod the mounts of cavalymen stationed at Fort and the draft and pack animals used by garrison. There is an interesting horseshoe collection in the shop.



NOT MUCH SPRING in that bed. Bill Moss feels sorry for soldiers who had to sleep on such hard beds as these. Army bunk is of type used in enlisted men's barracks at old Fort which housed two companies. Garrison rarely number more than 300 men, there were times during Civil War and Indian campaigns when there were as few as 40 soldiers at the post.

MOSS FAMILY walking back to their parked car after counter-clockwise tour around quadrangle. They are now on west side of quadrangle where three residence-type structures of frame and sandstone construction housed officers and their families. Commandant's residence in center is occupied by ranch owners, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Friezell and family.



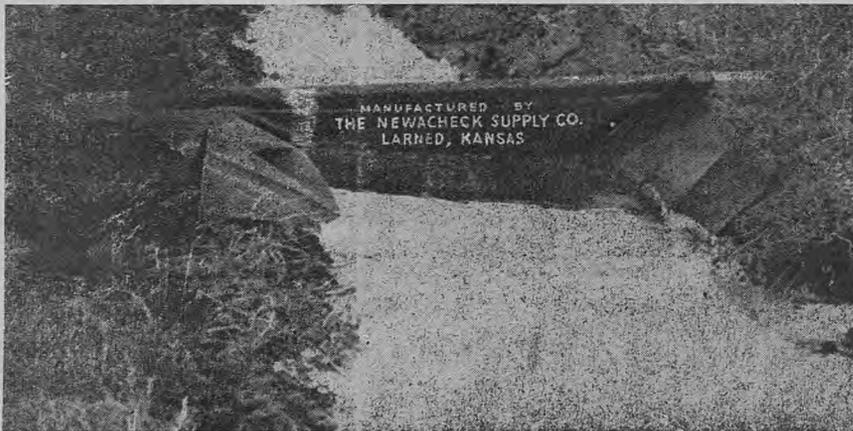
A KANSAS MANUFACTURER SINCE 1887

40 Years In Larned

SERVING FARMERS THROUGHOUT
THE GREAT WHEAT BELT

Manufacturing—

✓ Combine . . . ✓ Binder . . . and ✓ Swather Canvases



Manufacturers Of—

**PLASTIC and
CANVAS**

Irrigation Dams

TARPAULINS—ALL SIZES

Canvas Products Specially Made To Fit Your Needs

AUTOMOBILE GLASS

CURVED WINDSHIELDS

● WINDOW GLASS

CLEAR and TINTED GLASS

● PLATE GLASS

● MIRRORS

NEWACHECK SUPPLY CO.

14,000 FEET OF FLOOR SPACE

512 Main Street

Member Western Kansas Manufacturers Ass'n.

Larned, Kansas

Bloody Battle With Kiowas At Pawnee Rock

Legendary Pawnee Rock has been the scene of countless bloody conflicts—between Indian and Indian for the control of the buffalo hunting grounds and between Indian and white pioneer as the savage fought for his primeval right to live and hunt on the plains that provided his very existence.

The following story is an authenticated account of one of the many battles that occurred within sight of the famous sandstone promontory:

In the spring of 1836, two trappers were making their way back to the Missouri river settlements with an unusually large catch of beaver hides. They had both spent the winter in the area near the Powder river up near Yellowstone and were anxious to return to the comforts of "city life."

But the wily Kiowas had their own designs on the rich load of skins. It seems that the redmen had found that they could buy the rifles, bullets and trinkets they craved by the rather easy process of pillaging the trains of white trappers and selling the booty to renegade traders. Their legendary prowess and skill for hunting had been replaced by a cunning for ambush and attack.

Jim Gibson and Bill Something-or-other, his last name has been forgotten, had walked all the way driving their three heavy laden mules in front of them. They had traveled without incident when without warning they were surprised by a marauding band of nearly sixty savages bent on "highway" robbery.

Jim and Bill were both notoriously brave and both dead shots. Before they reached Pawnee Rock, to which they had been driven, they had killed ten of the Kiowas and had not received a scratch. They had plenty of powder and a pouchful of bullets each. They also had a couple of jack-rabbits for food in case of a siege and the perpendicular walls of the Rock made a natural fortification—an almost impregnable one.

They succeeded in picketing their animals on the west side of the Rock, where they could protect them with their unerring rifles—but the story of the battle should be told in Jim's own words. He relates with great vividness the events of the ensuing skirmish.

"After the durned red cusses had treed us, they picked up their dead and packed them to their camp at the mouth of the creek a little piece off. In a few moments back they all came, mounted, with all their fixings and war-paint on. Then they commenced to circle around us, coming closer, Indian fashion, every time, til they got within easy rifle range, when they slung themselves on the

fore sides of their ponies, and in that position opened up on us. Their arrows fell like a hail-storm around us for a few minutes, but as good luck would have it none of them struck. I was afraid that first of all, they would attempt to kill our mules; but I suppose they thought they had the dead wood on us, and the mules would come mighty handy for their own use after our scalps were dangling at their belts.

"Whenever they attempted to carry off their wounded, that was the moment we took the advantage, and we poured it into them as soon as they rallied for that purpose, with telling effect. We wasted no shots for we had now only about forty bullets between us, and the miserable cusses seemed thick as ever.

wall was the highest and if they fired the prairie perhaps the flames and smoke might possibly pass by them without so much danger as on the exposed side. I also succeeded in tearing away the grass for several yards around the animals, and was just starting back when Bill called out, '————'em, they've fired the prairie!"

"I reached the top of the Rock in a moment and took in at a glance what was coming. I had barely time to get under shelter of a projecting point of the Rock when the wind and smoke swept down to the ground, and instantly we were enveloped in the darkness of midnight. We could not discern a single object, neither Indians, horses, the prairie, nor sun—and what a terrible wind! I have



PAWNEE ROCK as it looked at the time of the Indian battles and as the early settlers knew it before quarrying operations had disfigured its rugged face.

"The sun was nearly down by this time and at dark they did not seem anxious to renew the fight that night, but I could see their mounted patrols at a respectable distance on every side to prevent our escape.

"After a meal of tough jackrabbit with no water we spent a watchful night and morning finally broke in the east—perhaps our last sunrise, I was afraid the red devils would fire the prairie and attempt to smoke or burn us out. The grass was just in a condition to make a lively blaze, and we might escape the flames—and we might not.

"The sun had scarcely peeped above the horizon when with an infernal yell the Indians broke for the Rock, then stopped just out of rifle range and we knew some new project had entered their heads.

"I took occasion during the lull in hostilities to crawl down to where the mules were and shift them to the east side of the Rock, where the

never experienced its equal in violence since. We stood breathless, and clinging to the projection of our little mass of rock, did not realize that the fire was so near until we were struck in the face by the burning buffalo-chips that were carried toward us by the rapidity of the wind. It seemed as if we must suffocate. The sheet of flame passed us twenty yards away, when the wind miraculously shifted the moment the fire reached the Rock.

"Two of the Indians and their horses were caught in their own trap and perished miserably. They had attempted to reach the east side of the rock where the mules were, either to cut them loose or crawl up on us while bewildered in the smoke. But they had proceeded only a few rods on their little expedition when the terrible darkness of the smoke-cloud overtook them.

"The fire assumed such gigantic proportions and moved with such

RICHARDSON'S Welders Supply

... STILL AT THE SAME OLD STAND

116 East Fifth Street

Larned

Supplying Your Welding Needs!

- Airco Oxygen and Acetylene
- Lincoln Arc Welders and Electrodes
- Airco Torches and Regulators
- Airco Medical Oxygen
- Ohio Chemical Medical Gasses
- Black and Decker Power Tools
- Nedco Power Tools
- Bonney Tools

INQUIRE ABOUT OUR SUPERIOR LEASE
CONTRACT ... NO DEMURRAGE!

—EVERYTHING FOR THE WELDER—

Congratulations

to the

FORT LARNED

Centennial Committee

**PERSONAL
LOANS**

Need Cash In A Hurry

... to meet unexpected expenses?

YOU CAN GET IT HERE

On a low-cost personal loan!

C

**COMMUNITY
CREDIT, INC.**

Phone 316

611 Broadway

LARNED'S PIONEER LUMBER YARD



—QUALITY BUILDING MATERIALS SINCE 1878—

CLUTTER - LINDAS

LUMBER COMPANY

YARDS At—

Pawnee Rock, Kansas, and Larned, Kansas

BLOODY BATTLE WITH KIWAS AT PAWNEE ROCK—(Cont.)

rapidity before the terrible wind, that even the Arkansas river did not check its path for a moment, and we watched it carried across as readily as if the river had not been in the way.

"My first thought, after the danger had passed, was of the poor mules. I crawled down to where they were and found them badly singed but not seriously hurt. In the meantime the Indians, with the exception of a couple of guards, had gone back to their camp on the creek and concocted some new scheme to capture or kill us.

"In a few hours the Indians started their howling again and we knew they had hit upon something; so we were on the alert in a moment to discover it, and eucher them if possible. The devils this time had tied all their horses together, covered them with branches of trees they had cut on the creek, packed all the lodge-skins on these and then driving the living breastworks before them toward us, themselves followed close behind on foot.

"I turned to Bill and said, 'We've got to cut down their horses and make the cusses halt if we're going to get out of this with our scalps.' As I spoke, Bill—who was one of the best shots on the Plains—carefully fired and one of the ponies tumbled over on the blackened sod. One of the Indians ran out to cut him loose, as I expected, and I took him clean off his feet without a groan. We soon made it so hot for them that they got out of range and held a council of war. In the confusion most of the ponies were killed or ran off to the camp, which left the savages with no protection. Finally all retreated but we had only about four or five rounds of ammunition left so it look-



PAWNEE ROCK AS STATE PARK, showing monument and shelterhouse on summit of the old Santa Fe Trail mark which rises above the town that bears its name.

ed hopeless and despair seemed to hover over us once more.

"In a few moments one of the warriors came out alone from the camp and tearing off part of his white blanket walked boldly toward the Rock. After a brief parlay we learned that the band was led by war chief Otonsonevar, ('a herd of buffaloes').

"The Kiowas know brave men," said the Indian; 'we will not kill you, though the prairie-grass is red with the blood of our warriors that have died by your hands. We will give you a chance for your lives. One of you must run the knife-gauntlet. If the one who runs escapes, both are free, for the Great Spirit has willed it, and the words of the Kiowa are true.'

"Knowing that we didn't have a chance without accepting their terms, we told them that one of us would run.

"Soon all were gathered for the life-or-death contest. The chief indicated that Bill should be the one to make the run. A corridor about two-hundred yards was paced off and the braves lined up on either side brandishing their long bladed scalping knives. They quickly stripped themselves to the waist and each bracing himself raised the weapon high over his head so that a blow would carry it to the hilt at once.

"Now," said Otonsonevar, 'the young man must run and even a drop of blood from any one of the knives means death to both.'

"Bill and I now wished that we were back on the Rock so that we could die as quickly as possible for we knew, that if Bill failed, we would meet an unspeakably slow death at the hands of the relentless savages. Bill stripped to the waist and stood looking with compressed lips, down the double row of savages, as they stood, face to face, gloating over their victim.

"Finally the signal was given and Bill darted like a flash of lightning down the corridor of gleaming blades as the Indians yelling and crowding one another slashed at poor Bill with all the rage of their revengeful nature."

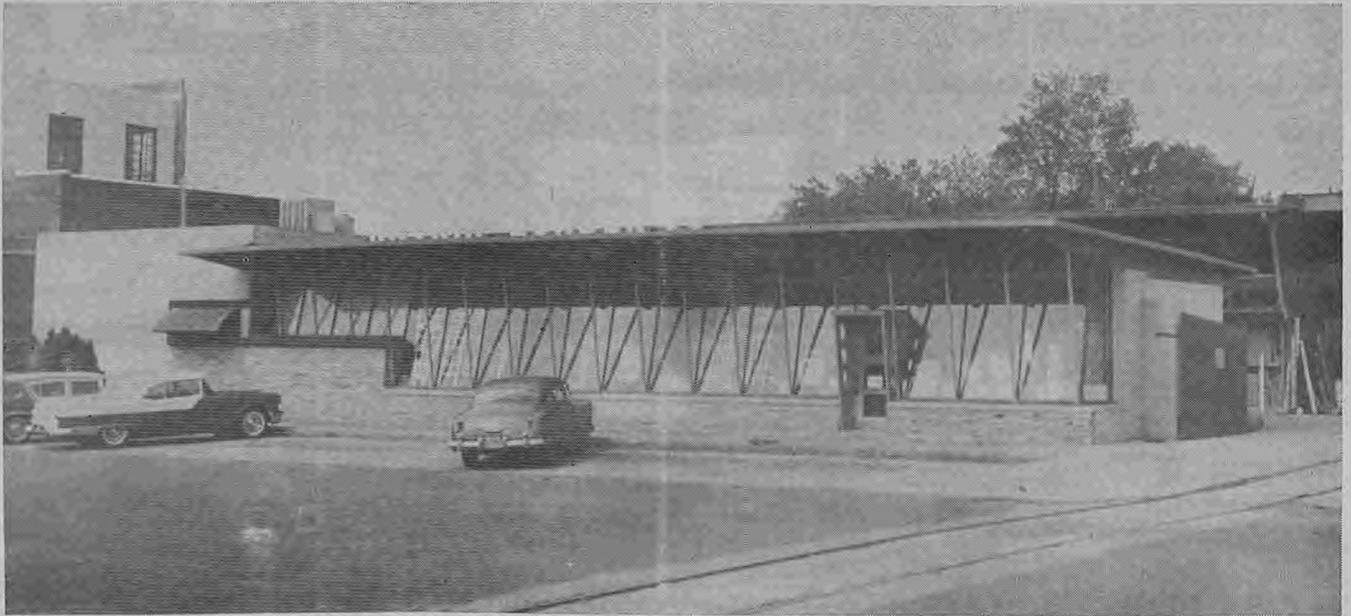
Gibson goes on to relate that, by some marvelous chance, Bill was able to elude the knives of the savages. The Indians, true to their word, regretfully let the trappers go their way.

It would seem that death was looking the other way for these two intrepid frontiersmen but their good luck was not shared by countless others who fell victim to the arrows and bullets of the cunning savages. The bravery and skill of these two who did escape to relate their adventure will live as a memorial to the hardy pioneers who explored and settled this land in the face of seemingly insurmountable hardships.



PAWNEE ROCK PANORAMA. Aerial view of town is looking south from near historic rock. At right near edge of city is new Pawnee Rock school building. US-56, the Santa Fe Trail route, bisects town, running parallel with Santa Fe railroad tracks.

Larned's Newest and Most Modern *Lumber Yard*



Everything to Build Anything!

We stand ready to supply everything pertaining to building, from materials to build a complete house or building to supplies needed by a home owner to make simple repairs.

If you are planning building or repairs, come in and get acquainted. We'll gladly offer suggestions and our advice is free.

- ✓ Lumber
- ✓ Mill Work
- ✓ Roofing
- ✓ Paint
- ✓ Hardware
- ✓ Insulation
- ✓ Storm Doors and Windows



ANTRIM LUMBER CO.

Phone
970

LARNED,
KANSAS

"BEV" MORTON, Manager

"WILL" SHRIVER, Assistant Manager

Kit Carson's 'First Indian'

Of the myriad tales of the old Santa Fe Trail, probably one of the most amusing is the following saga of how Kit Carson, famous frontier scout, bagged his "first Indian."

That portion of the great central plains of Kansas which radiates from Pawnee Creek as its center, including the bend of the Arkansas, where the river makes a sudden sweep to the southeast, and the beautiful valley of Walnut Creek—in all an area of nearly a thousand square miles—was from time immemorial a sort of debatable ground, occupied by none of the tribes, but claimed by all to hunt in, for it was a famous resort of the buffalo.

This region has probably been the scene of more sanguinary conflicts than any other portion of the continent, for it was here that the savage human inhabitants of this buffalo paradise met and battled for possession of the coveted hunting ground. What tales of bloody conflict and mortal combat could be related by the only witness to this slaughter, the countless buffalo, who mutely watched as the red man fought for the right to hunt the prized animal.

Through this region, hugging the margin of the silent Arkansas, and running under the very shadow of old Pawnee Rock, the famed Santa Fe trail wound its course—the vital artery of commerce that linked Southwest to East. It was on Pawnee Rock that our tale of the legendary frontiersman took place.

Kit Carson, who has been dramatized by writers almost to a present-day Goliath, was in fact a man under the average height, rather delicate-looking in physical make-up, but yet wiry and quick, though cautious, possessing nerves of steel and bravery in the face of danger that made his name revered across the desolate plains.

"Kit's nature was composed of the noblest of attributes: he was brave, but never reckless like Custer; unselfish, a veritable exponent of Christian altruism; and as true to his friends as steel to a magnet," relates Henry Inman, one of Kit's closest associates.

Kit was seventeen when the trade with Santa Fe began, and was a green farm lad from Missouri when he signed up in 1826 with Col. St. Vrain, a prominent agent of the great fur companies, for the long trek from Independence to Santa Fe. Kit had never been more than twenty miles from home and was totally inexperienced in the skills that later made his name famous.

The expedition was composed of twenty-six mule-wagons, some loose stock, and forty-two men. In addi-



KIT CARSON, frontiersman and soldier, was a frequent visitor at Fort Larned in 1860's although he was never stationed there.

tion to his employment as hunter, young Kit was to help drive the extra animals, take his turn in standing guard, and make himself generally useful.

The party moved wearily along without incident until they reached Walnut Creek, where they discovered the first signs of Indians. They had halted for the day; the mules were unharnessed, the camp-fires lighted, and the men about to indulge in their ever-welcome black coffee, when they were suddenly surprised by half a dozen Pawnees, who, mounted on their ponies, hideously painted and uttering the most diabolical yells, rushed out of the tall grass on the Arkansas bottom, and swinging their buffalo robes attempted to stampede the animals of the caravan.

Every man in the outfit was on his feet in an instant with his rifle in hand, so that the imprudent savages were routed with nothing to show for their efforts.

The next night the caravan camped at the foot of Pawnee Rock, and of course, after the experience of the afternoon before, every precaution was employed to prevent another surprise. The wagons were formed into a corral, so that the animals might be protected in the event of a prolonged fight with the savages. The guards were instructed to be doubly vigilant, and every man slept with his rifle on his arm, for the old colonel assured them the savages would never rest content with their defeat on the Walnut, but true to their thieving nature and their desire for revenge, would seize the first favorable opportunity to renew the attack.

All this was a new and strange experience to young Carson, who had only seen a few friendly Shawnees and Osages. Of the methods and tactics of the wild Plains tribes, he literally knew nothing.

When everything was arranged for the night, Kit was posted as a sentinel immediately in front of the south face of the Rock, nearly two hundred yards from the wagon corral. The other men who were on guard were posted on top, and on the open prairie on either side.

About half-past eleven one of the guards yelled out "Indians!" and ran the mules that were grazing near, into the corral. At the same time every man was alerted by the report of one of the long buffalo rifles. Believing they were under full attack by a group of marauding redskins, the men awaited the charge.

In the stony silence the men heard only the shout of young Carson as he beat a hasty retreat from his outpost. "I killed one of the red devils—I saw him fall!" called Kit to the expectant men. Minutes passed without further action so the episode was passed off as a false alarm.

The next morning at the first streak of day, every one was up and anxious to see young Carson's dead Indian. They went out *en masse* to the Rock and instead of a painted Pawnee they found, much to the elated Kit's chagrin, Carson's own riding mule—shot through the head. Needless to say, Kit was the laughing stock of the company and might never have lived down his hasty error if the Indians hadn't attacked the train shortly after dawn. In the following skirmish Kit proved himself an expert marksman and able Indian fighter when he was not hampered by darkness.

The raiding Indians pursued the caravan to the Pawnee ford where the teamsters finally took a stand and charged the savages, cutting the Indians down before they could reload their rifles. After the smoke cleared it was found that the caravan had lost four men killed, seven wounded, and eleven mules killed (not including Kit's), and twenty wounded. Surely this "baptism by fire" on historic Pawnee Rock was one of the factors that developed a green farm boy into one of the most trusted and revered frontiersmen that the west has ever known.

The flagpole erected at Fifth and Broadway in Larned when the corner was designated as Dewey Square in recognition of Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila in 1898, stood until July 25, 1927, when it was removed as a traffic hazard.



• COMPLETE CLEANING SERVICE

YOUR GARMENTS CAREFULLY CLEANED
AND PROPERLY FINISHED

HATS

Cleaned and Blocked

STORAGE

Furs and Wools

... Humidity Controlled Refrigerated Vaults

Larned's Favorite Cleaning Establishment

Paris Cleaners

MR. AND MRS. JACK STITTSWORTH

116 West Fourth Street

Phone 69

Larned's Modern Dairy Foods Plant



—SERVING THE COMMUNITY
for a quarter of a century!

Since our dairy was established in 1934, we have kept pace with progress of the industry by adding new processing equipment.

Featuring a complete line of—
Grade "A" Dairy Products

We make our own—
ICE CREAM

AT YOUR GROCER—AT YOUR DOOR

ESTES DAIRY FOODS

410 Main Street

Phone 43



BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR CENTENNIAL PLATES, in limited quantity, are available, according to Kenneth Peters, chairman in charge of these celebration keepsakes. Ten inches in diameter and fired in green on an over glazed ceramic base, these attractive souvenirs may be used as dinner plates or set up as plaques in the desired display fashion. The design shown is a photographic reproduction of the art work which appears on the plates. Many persons are ordering the plates for souvenirs and also for gifts. A limited supply is available.



FIRST STATE BANK gals dress up in old-time apparel for first pre-Centennial Saturday. Left to right: Nelle Shiplett, Helen Fagen, Roberta Strobel, Janice Lorenz, Virginia Polson, Virginia Lupfer.

CHART OF ORGANIZATION

Fort Larned Centennial, Inc.

Incorporated under laws of Kansas, August 29, 1958

with W. H. Vernon designated as Agent

INCORPORATORS

E. E. Newacheck
Glee S. Smith Jr.
Marvin E. Bybee
Helen E. Boyd
Harold C. Evans

N. I. Lupfer
Bobbie Victor Wallace
E. H. Roth
Jessie Grove
Hugh Tennant
John F. Welch

Isabel Campbell
Lester Bauer
Sara Frizell,
Robert R. Frizell,
W. H. Vernon

The corporation was originally the Fort Larned Committee of the Larned Chamber of Commerce, of which W. H. Vernon was the chairman.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Active General Chairman:
W. H. Vernon
Co-Chairman:
Ned Brown

Secretary:
Mrs. H. C. Campbell
Treasurer:
Elmer Newacheck

Headquarters:
Geo. Kelsey
Mrs. Leon Reed

STEERING COMMITTEE

Insurance Committee: Walt Crawford
Fireworks Committee: Earl Kenney
Operating Capital: Robert Taylor
Decorations Committee: Marvin Bybee, Ned Brown, Glenn Miller

OFFICE STAFF

Geo. Zimmer
Mrs. Ned Brown

Mrs. Eldon W. Miller
Mrs. Albert Wood

Mrs. Herman Vogt

REVENUE DIVISION

Kenneth Peters

Historical Program

Harold C. Evans
Mrs. H. C. Campbell
Mrs. Leslie E. Wallace
Lowell Bank

Concessions

Bill Fyler
Marvin Bybee
Teddy DiLoreto
Ike Vernon

Novelties

Kenneth Eye
Dan Hampton
Marshall Biggerstaff
Harold Couchman
Roland Hall

Celebration Ball

Bob Yeager
Al Blum
Arlie Barger
Ken Milhon

PARTICIPATION DIVISION

Brette Riley - Mrs. S. T. Coughlin

Men's Hats and Ties; Ladies Dresses
and Sunbonnets

Virginia Lupfer
Mrs. John Shiplett

Promenade and Caravan

Earl Hall
Paul Chance
Harry Marconet
H. B. Houser
John Shahan
Kenneth Denison
Al Hanken

Kangaroo Court

Judge:
Bill Gross
Co-Judge:
Paul Chance
Sheriffs:
Wilbur Dirks
Roy Vratil
Cops:
Glenn Miller
Don Fertig
Melvin Turner
Tom Logan
Lester Jurgensen,
Melvin Thompson

Brothers of the Brush

Bill Gross
Roy Vratil
Tom Logan
Jack Clock
Ed Knoblock
Allen Fleming

Celebration Belles

Mrs. Vincent Fleming
Mrs. W. E. Wiggins

SPECTACLE TICKET DIVISION

Stan Moffet

Audience Area

Robert Roth
Chas. Pfenninger
Roy Vratil
Myron Hungate

Advance Ticket Sale

John Hill
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Boyd
Mr. and Mrs. Dareld Aggson
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fagen
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd
Dr. and Mrs. Leonard Gross
Glenn Miller

Tickets

Roy Barker

Patrons Tickets

Anna Maye Baker
Lilah Folkerts
Mrs. Floyd Brasfield
Mrs. Kelsey Shover
Mrs. Fred Lancaster
Mrs. Lyle Haston
Mrs. Dale Howell

Cashiers and Gates

Charles Eckert
Richard Riedl
Marvin Sallee

SPECTACLE DIVISION

Mrs. Robert Taylor

Scenario and Title

Hal Evans
Mrs. H. C. Campbell
Mrs. L. E. Wallace

Grounds

Wayne Baxter

Cast

Co-Chairmen
Mrs. Sam Young
Mrs. V. C. Daniels
Mrs. Harry Zahn
Mrs. Wm. Eikmeier
Mrs. Jack Doll
Mrs. Elmer Arnold
Mrs. Harold Williams
Miss Harriet Henry
Teddy Tower

Construction

Frank Vratil
Beverly Morton
Chas. Clutter, Jr.
Charlie Vratil
Roy Vratil
Walter Crawford
Dr. Ralph Lowrey

Properties

Al Campbell
John Shoup
Vic Stanton
Bob Boyd

Sound System

Jim Adams

Costume and Make Up

Mrs. Russell Barrett
Miss Doris Barstow
Mrs. Leon Rankin
Mrs. Lyle Haston
Mrs. John Hall
Mrs. George Unruh
Mrs. Neal Miller
Mrs. Melvin Battin
Mrs. Dayle Basom
Mrs. John Frazier
Mrs. Fred Evans
Mrs. Donald Deege
Mrs. Dean Dirks
Mrs. Chester Wallack
Mrs. Howard Harbert
Mrs. Dick King
Mrs. Fred Lancaster

PUBLICITY DIVISION

Hal Evans

Press Release

Galen Renfro
Everett Brown
Ralph Arnold

Distributive

Don Burnett,
Don Foster
Frank Beebe
Causby Blount

Radio and TV

Douglas Gary
Wayne Thomas

Speakers

Arlyn Smith
Russell Strobel
Vincent Fleming
Rev. J. H. Cain
Rev. Chas. Ford

SPECIAL PROJECTS

John McCurdy, Ralph Arnold

HOSPITALITY DIVISION

Donald L. Burnett

Dignitaries and Guests

Donald L. Burnett
Glee Smith
Richard King
Morgan Wright
Maurice Wildgen
Roscoe Peterson
Fr. Priesner

Traffic and Safety

Chet Cleveland
L. B. Hess, Jr.
Roland Reece
Charles Clutter, Jr.
Cliff Atteberry

Housing

Hugh Tennant
Mrs. Frederick Thomas
Mrs. Owen Brannan
B. F. Green
Harry Newacheck
H. B. Abernathy
L. E. Carson

Pioneer Event

Chairman
Miss Ruth Rogers
Hostesses:
Mrs. H. C. Campbell
Mrs. L. E. Wallace
Mrs. J. A. Boyd
Mrs. E. A. Arnsberger
Mrs. S. T. Coughlin
Mrs. R. V. Phinn.ey
Mrs. W. H. Vernon
Mrs. Claude Grove
Mrs. E. E. Newacheck
Mrs. E. D. Frizell
Mrs. Harve Krieger
Mrs. H. C. Evans
Mrs. J. R. Boyd
Mrs. Robert Taylor
Mrs. D. E. Burnett
Mrs. H. L. Reed

Receptionists

Miss Lottie Victor
Mrs. Owen Brannan
Mrs. Harry Hunsley
Mrs. C. W. Cleveland
Mrs. R. P. Vernon
Mrs. S. E. Burgess

Decorations

Mrs. A. McNamara
Mrs. C. W. McFarland
Mrs. E. A. Arnsberger
Mrs. V. O. Standish
Mrs. S. E. Burgess

Serving

Mrs. Dan Fox
Mrs. Roy Barker
Mrs. Fred Doll
Mrs. W. A. Barger
Mrs. Charles Eckert
Mrs. George Knoche
Mrs. John Shahan
Mrs. R. V. Phinney
Mrs. John Lanman
Mrs. Owen McDonald
Mrs. I. L. Reat
Mrs. Harve Krieger

Hospitality Center

John Schnack
Mrs. S. T. Coughlin
All Belle Groups
Edward Boyd
Dr. O. R. Cram
Dr. B. L. Gleason
Dr. J. T. Naramore
Dr. W. R. Brenner
Paul Reed
Dr. V. R. Cade

Transportation

H. B. Houser
Al Hanken
John Shahan
Walter J. Barr
Kenneth Denison
Harry Marconet

SPECIAL EVENTS DIVISION

Jack Standish

Merchants Promotion

Al Blum
Gene Winterscheidt
Jim Throckmorton
Ross Hicks

Parades

Newt Lupfer
Kenneth Milhon
A. A. "Doc" Row
Wayne Baxter

Historical Windows

Howard Estes
Gene Winterscheidt
Jim Throckmorton
Ross Hicks

Music

Elmer Snell
Marvin Downie
Dr. Thomas Powell

Special Days

Ned Brown
W. H. Vernon
Spencer Ackerman
Cliff Manry
Mrs. Albert Vratil

THE FORT LARNED CENTENNIAL, INC.

presents

"ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL"

A John B. Rogers Production

Directed and Staged By

LEO SPAETH

MOFFET STADIUM

LARNED, KANSAS

June 5-6-7-8, 1959

8:30 P. M.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

(From The Script By Leo Spaeth)

—BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION—

After our overture, we become acquainted with a venerable Sage and Historical Personage, who is totally fanciful inasmuch as he represents a composite delineation of All of our Pioneers in one Character, but who, nevertheless, bears a great semblance of reality to most of us . . . A Spirit, if you will, whom we shall call "The Old Timer" . . . After extending a hearty welcome, he will go on to set the stage for what is to come . . .

PROLOGUE

A fanfare proclaims the arrival of our Mounted Guard, who are followed by the Guard of Honor . . . In a tribute to our Youth, we present the Boy Scouts and the Girl Scouts . . . Now, from out of the Past come envoys representing the Early Indians, the Pioneers, the Old Fashioned People and Belles and Beaux from "The Gay Nineties" . . . The Cadets and Sailorettes enter to form the Lane of Flags . . . In marching file come Miss Spain, Miss Germany, Miss England, Miss Sweden, Miss Scotland and Miss Ireland, signifying the nations and peoples contributing our original settlers . . . Miss Columbia and the personified Original States of The Union make their appearance, followed by Miss Alaska and Miss Hawaii, our latest additions to the Union . . . The Centennial Princesses make their appearance . . . The awaited moment arrives as Her Majesty, "Miss Centennial," enters with Her Attendants and Pages to go down through the Lane of Flags and receive the homage of The Court . . . Her Majesty addresses Her subjects and then orders a command performance of the Spectacle, "Along The Santa Fe Trail" . . .

EPISODE ONE—"AN HISTORICAL PRELUDE"

We first pay tribute to our early Spanish Explorers, De Vaca and Coronado . . . Now we salute those two intrepid scouts, Kit Carson and "Buffalo Bill" Cody . . . Finally, we honor those freedom-loving men and women who came across the Trail to found our heritage in the fertile soil of Kansas—our Pioneers, whose struggles, romances, defeats and great accomplishments we re-enact tonight . . .

EPISODE TWO—"INDIAN VILLAGE ON PAWNEE CREEK"

The sands run upward through out hourglass . . . Now it is countless years before the wagon wheels of the White Men tamped down the surface of the Trail . . . We visit an early Indian village and are in attendance at the beautiful Ritual of The Calumet and see the first white traders arrive . . . We sit at the Council Fire as the Braves perform their Tribal Ceremonial Dance . . . As an Epilogue, we view the departure of the Red Men on "The Trail of Tears" to new reservations further west . . .

EPISODE THREE—"ESTABLISHMENT OF FORT LARNED"

We see Maj. Henry Wessels arriving at the projected Fort site on October 2, 1859 . . . Maj. Wessels greets Capt. George H. Stuart, who comes later with a Company of Cavalry . . . The plans for the Fort are formulated . . .

EPISODE FOUR—"EARLY LIFE A FORT LARNED"

Figuratively speaking, we hide behind the nearest tree as we watch our courageous Captain Henry Booth and his aide, Lieutenant Holliwel, fall into a trap laid by the Indians as the two officers are on an inspection tour and fall behind their escort . . . Suddenly attacked by the Red Men and about to lose their very lives in the fray, they remember the natural curiosity of the Indians and cast their suitcases, containing their new dress uniforms, in their wake . . . As the pursuing Indians stop to open the grips and try on the uniforms, the two officers drive rapidly away to safety at the Fort . . .

EPISODE FIVE—"UNTO THIS LAND"

We watch the arrival of a wagon train from a vantage point along the Trail . . . We enter into the spirit of the occasion as a little boy releases the precious fowl from their protecting crate . . . Bow our heads as a simple prayer is offered before the frugal repast . . . Are appalled as the Grim Reaper claims an elderly woman and then rejoice as a child is born . . . A sudden Indian attack throws the camp into confusion, but the siege is repelled and, as darkness descends, the train moves on, dimly lit by the flickering lanterns within the covered wagons . . .

EPISODE SIX—"AN EARLY WEDDING"

We are present as the Pioneers assemble for an old fashioned wedding . . . Here comes the groom on horseback . . . Now Paw and Mom arrive in the old "two-seater" with the hoop-skirted bride-to-be . . . The ceremony over, all and sundry "grab a partner" for a lively Square Dance . . .

EPISODE SEVEN—"FORT LARNED VERSUS THE INDIANS"

The scene is Fort Larned and it is now 1867 . . . General Hancock, with Gen. George Custer as his aide, calls a meeting with the Indian chieftains to promote a peace . . . But the overture is keenly disappointing as the Red Men fail to keep their promise of a Council . . .

EPISODE EIGHT—"THE FIRST TOWNSITE"

Captain Booth becomes the first postmaster at the Fort . . . In January, 1872, the directors of The Larned Town Company decide upon a townsite . . . On November 4 of the same year, Pawnee County is organized by proclamation of Governor James Harvey . . .

EPISODE NINE—"THE SEVENTH DAY"

It is a Sunday in the early 1870's and we are a part of the congregation assembling for one of our Church services of long ago . . . The Minister greets the arriving people . . . Now he reads the stirringly solemn words of the Psalm . . . As a conclusion, the worshippers kneel and recite The Lord's Prayer and suddenly the words become a mighty hymn and, as the anthem swells, we see two separate and additional tableaux on either side, the whole then present-

ing three distinct pictures of religious worship and Faith, as, to the right, a Catholic Priest and his altar boys appear, while, on the left, an early Missionary administers to the Indians . . . The scene is made more edifying as an outer circle of people stretching across the entire field stage light tapers in the darkened areas surrounding the tableaux . . .

EPISODE TEN—"READIN', 'RITIN' AND 'RITHMETIC"

The faded calendar on the old desk occupied by Captain Henry Booth indicates the year 1873 . . . We are privileged to peek into the old fashioned schoolroom of Miss Isabel Worrell, our first teacher, as she painstakingly imparts the principles of the "Three R's" to pupils who are destined to become our great grandparents and who, at this time of the year, are more interested in the ole swimmin' hole than, let us say, the alphabet, Spencerian curlicues and two times four . . .

EPISODE ELEVEN—"THE COMING OF THE IRON HORSE"

The big day has arrived and folks are coming to see the first locomotive steam into Larned . . . An official of the Santa Fe Railroad is interrupted in the middle of his welcome speech as the Iron Horse whistles in the distance and all rush away to see the new wonder . . . The celebration comes to a climax as everyone joins in dancing the liltin' "Virginia Reel" . . .

EPISODE TWELVE—"FOURTH OF JULY IN THE GAY NINETIES"

The folks are bringing their picnic baskets for an all-day celebration at "The Lake" on this Fourth of July in the 1880's . . . Here is the genial Master of Ceremonies, announcing the "Bathing Beauty Contest" . . . The more dignified spectators are murmuring, "How daring can you get?" . . . Here comes a bicycle built for two, followed by a honeymoon couple in one of those "new-fangled contraptions" known as a "Horseless carriage" . . . With a terrific report, the "runabout" explodes and if the "Can Can" dancers were not next on the bill, some of the more timid might depart . . . Here comes the Girlies . . . "dy-rect from Paree"! . . . "Miss Fifi La Tour," who has studied grand opera but didn't have the voice for it, is scheduled to sing next, but her murderous rendition of the popular ballad is mercifully ended as everyone rushes off to see the fireworks!

EPISODE THIRTEEN—"WORLD WAR ONE"

We pay tribute to our heroes in both the Spanish-American and the First Global Wars . . . And especially to those "Buddies" who failed to return from the engagements on foreign terrain . . .

EPISODE FOURTEEN—"THE ROARING TWENTIES"

Now it is 1920 and a new era is dawning . . . the age of flag-pole sitters, plus fours, bobbed hair, ukelele-strumming and that new wireless device called "radio" . . . We portray a fanciful scene as a young "dandy" from Garfield meets a "flapper" date and they are off to a "whizz-bang" contest for "Charleston" dancers . . .

EPISODE FIFTEEN—"WORLD WAR TWO"

It is 1940 and our young men and women from Pawnee County are offering their services again in the second world conflict . . . We depict here an actual battle scene, re-enacted by the members of our 161st Field Artillery, Kansas National Guard, under the command of Captain Ned M. Brown . . . The episode closes with a second scene, portraying the moving "Flag-Raising On Iwo Jima" . . .

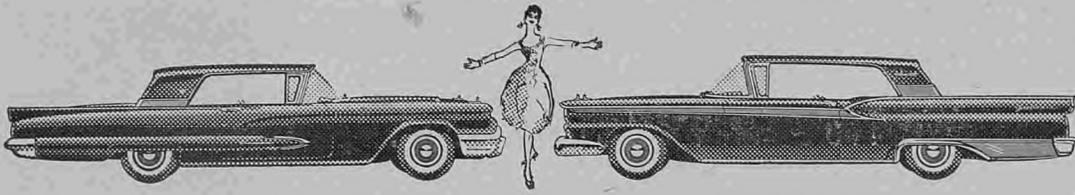
EPISODE SIXTEEN—"THE BEGINNING, OR THE END?"

We pay tribute to our Korean War heroes in the more recent era . . . Now it is the Present . . . We stop to ponder—shall the harnessing of the Atom make for our oblivion or insure us a more prosperous future in security and peace? To bring you closer to its tremendous import, we simulate the explosion of an atomic bomb, with all of its rendering reverberation and spiralling mushroom of smoke-cloud . . .

THE FINAL EPISODE—"TO THE FUTURE"

The Entire Cast returns—the Indians, the Military at the Fort, Pioneers, Early Settlers, Dignitaries, Churchmen, Soldiers, Old Fashioned People, Gay Nineties Folks, Patriotic Ensembles and The Centennial Princesses, surrounding our Queen, "Miss Centennial," to summarize, for a flashing moment, all that has gone before . . . We ask you to join with us in singing our National Anthem, after which a gigantic fireworks display will bring to a close our grand historical Spectacle.

FORD THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFULLY PROPORTIONED CARS



FORD THUNDERBIRD

FORD GALAXIE

Better Service at Your Ford Dealer

- EXPERT MECHANICS USING MODERN EQUIPMENT
- GENUINE FORD PARTS—Made Right to Fit Right

- Lubrication
- Car Wash
- Tune-Up
- Overhaul

SHAHAN FORD SALES

Fifth and Topeka

Phone 285

Larned, Kansas

Only Ford Dealers Sell  USED CARS AND TRUCKS

SCHEUFLER SUPPLY COMPANY INC.

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS FOR

Auto Parts and Equipment

Complete Stock of Tools and Shop Equipment

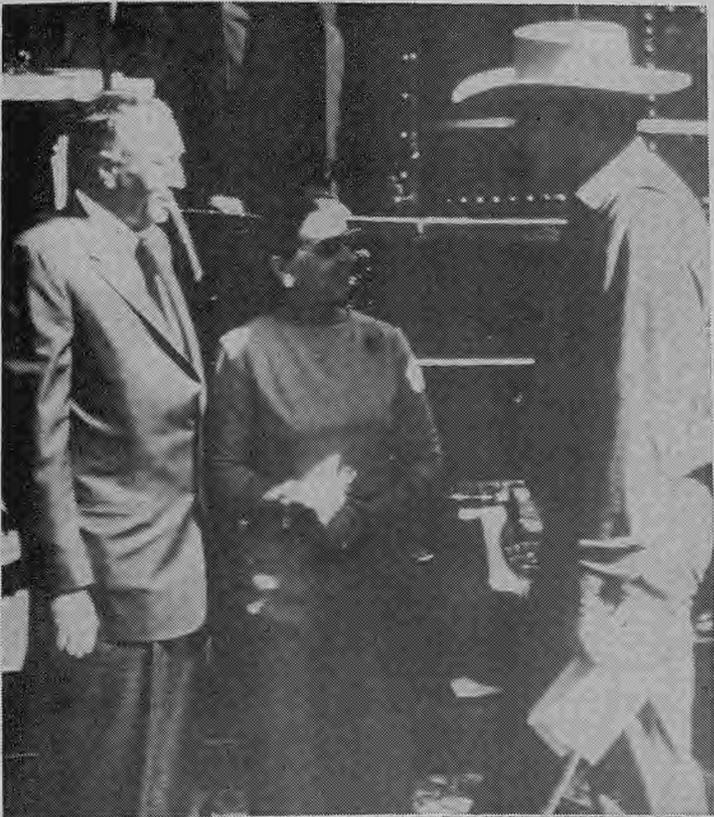
STORES LOCATED IN—

- Garden City
- Dodge City
- Garden City
- Hutchinson
- Lyons
- Russell
- Hays
- Goodland

In Larned at 117 West Sixth Street

CBS-TV Celebration Scenes

GOVERNOR and Mrs. George Docking (insert) chat with Jim Arness, Gunsmoke's Marshal Dillon, after run to Frizell station on "Cyrus K. Holliday." Below: SEVENTH CAVALRY riding club of Fort Wallace, ride across parade ground at Fort Larned, after beating off "Indian" attack on old train. Old fort bakery is seen in background.





The Home of FAMOUS Labels

You will find famous
nationally advertised brands
in our stock of merchandise.

OUR PERSONNEL WILL BE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU

Frank Kirby, Mgr.	Weldon Shaffer, Asst. Mgr.	Helen Fairbairn, Office Mgr.
Juanita Crawford	Mary Kenney	Carolyn Kirby
Alberta Banks	Lucille Conard	Linda Fairbairn
Sibyl Shaffer	Dessie Miller	Karen Conard
		Emma Roberts
		Manford Pittenger

Where
Style
Reigns Supreme

Lischesky's

LARNED, KANSAS

Since
1923



Friendly Courteous Service

BY PERSONNEL WHO CARE

You and Your Entire Family
WILL ENJOY SHOPPING

at

MAMMEL'S

"Home of Fair Food Prices"

The Mammel organization is constantly striving to bring you better and more nutritious food more cheaply . . . to make your meat and grocery shopping not a burden, but a pleasure.



Rozel Founded As Ben Wade In 1879

Rozel, one of three incorporated cities in Pawnee county, was called Ben Wade in the early days before the railroad came, but Santa Fe town boomers re-named it in honor of a daughter of one of the founders of the company whose name was Rozella.

In the 1890's eastern newspapers published a story stating that the town of Rozel, Kansas, had been swallowed by a bottomless sink hole. The story was vastly exaggerated. It is believed to have been the outcome of a hoax perpetrated by three prominent citizens of Larned who found the Rozel depot gone one morning, railroad employes having moved it to Macksville. Rain fell that night and Rozel citizens saw only a hole in the ground filled with rain water when they awoke the next morning.

Rozel has had more than its share of disaster. The business district was wiped out by fire on Sept. 24, 1928. About 20 years later fire completely destroyed the school building and a tornado wrecked part of the town on May 20, 1949.

A new building housing grade and high school was built in 1950 at a cost of nearly \$300,000.

The town has three churches, Methodist, Baptist and Pentecostal Holiness. Like other towns in the coun-

ty, its skyline is dominated by grain elevators.

Rozel was incorporated as a city of the third class in 1929. Early this year, its governing body announced

plans for construction of a sewer system and municipal sewage treatment facilities.

Rozel's population in 1959 is 214, by assessors' count.



AERIAL VIEW OF ROZEL, looking south toward Highway US-156. Building in lower left hand corner of urban area is building housing high school and grade school, which is at north end of town's main street.

Ohioans Founded Garfield In 1873

Garfield, originally called Camp Criley, is the oldest town in Pawnee county, next to Larned and was Larned's early day rival for the county

seat. Col. H. P. Wolcott brought the first settlers to the townsite, arriving on March 15, 1873. they were home-

seekers from Ohio's 19th Congressional district, then represented in Congress by James A. Garfield, a future president of the United States. The Ohioans changed the name of the town to Garfield in honor of their Congressman.

When informed that he was thus honored, Garfield wrote them that he would present a bell to the first church erected in the town. The Congregationalist won the bell, completing their church in 1875 and replacing it in 1916. The church congregation disbanded last year but the bell will be retained as a historical relic and displayed in one of the city parks.

Garfield was incorporated as a city of the third class in 1910, adopting the mayor-council form of government.

The town has a large consolidated district grade school and high school and large grain elevators. There are three churches.

In 1958, a municipal sewage treatment plant was installed at a cost of about \$90,000.

At last count, Garfield had a population of 296.



GARFIELD, from the south, shows elevators along Santa Fe railroad right-of-way. Highway US-56 turns north, to enter town, makes three more turns before emerging near northeastern city limits.



● **Oldsmobile**

Styled for the future and a model for every pocket. You'll find the Oldsmobile that's right for you.

● **Cadillac**

The most eloquent of cars . . . graceful, free-flowing, and dynamic . . . the ultimate in motor cars.

● **Used Cars**

Large selection of fine used cars . . . trade-ins on new Olds and Cadillacs. Displayed on our convenient lot.

BARR MOTORS, INC.

OLDSMOBILE-CADILLAC SALES and SERVICE

815 Broadway

Larned, Kansas

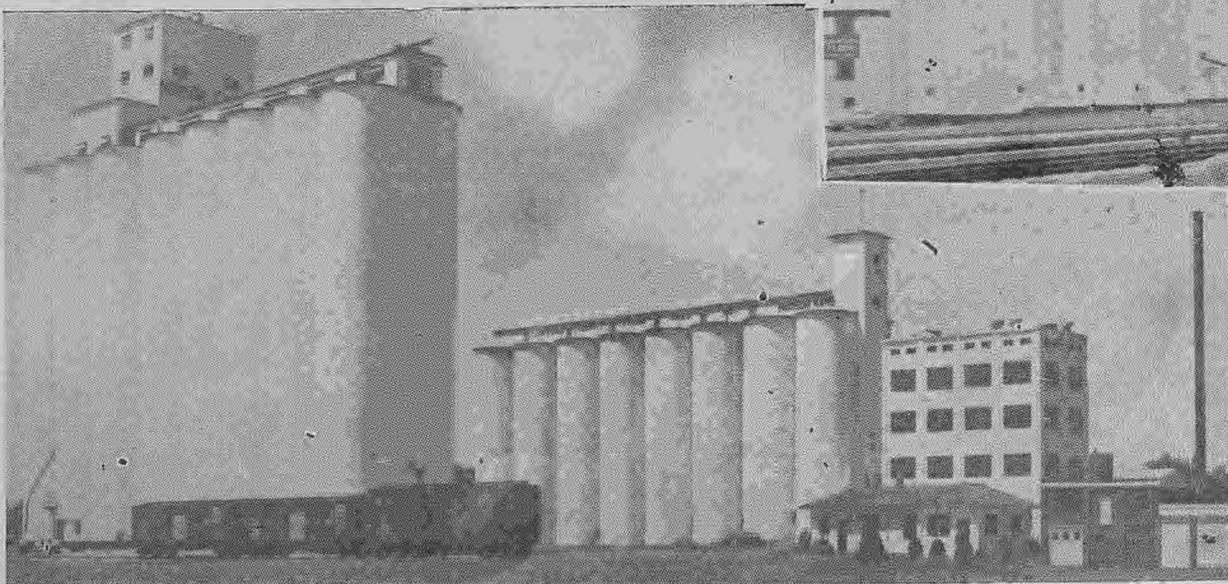
STAFFORD COUNTY FLOUR MILLS

LARNED, KANSAS — HUDSON, KANSAS

Millers of Hudson Cream Flour



LARNED,
KANSAS



HUDSON, KANSAS

Moved Town To Railroad In 1886

Burdett, a thriving community 23 miles west of Larned, has resisted all efforts toward incorporation although it is the second largest town in the county.

Burdett's genesis was Browns Grove, established in 1879, but when the Santa Fe built a branch line from Larned to Jetmore in 1885 and bypassed Browns Grove, businessmen of that town moved their buildings to the railroad.

The new town was named by Santa Fe officials for Robert J. Burdette, a contemporary writer and humorist, but somehow in the process the final 'e' was dropped.

Burdett has towering grain elevators, two churches—Roman Catholic and Methodist.

A postwar school expansion pro-

gram adding facilities for high school and grade school costing \$250,000 and the school district has just voted \$35,000 in bonds for another addition.

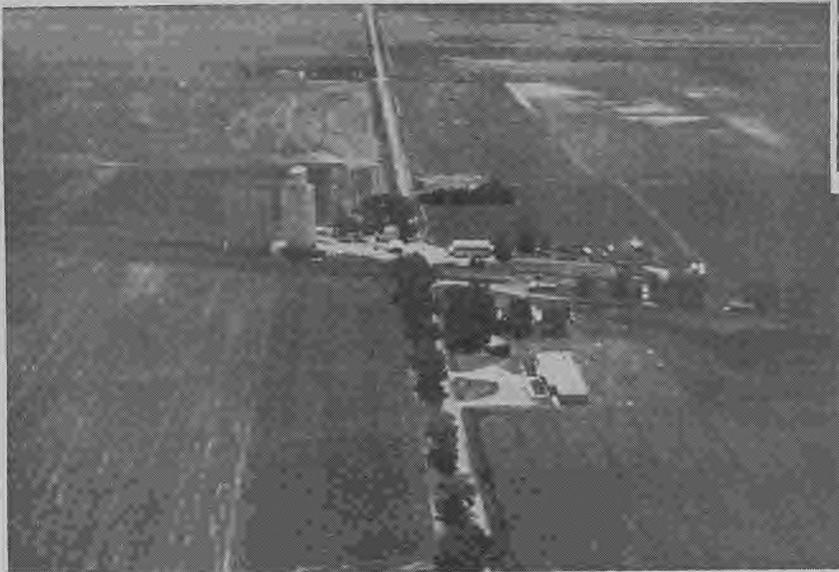
The Norris State Bank, organized in 1906 and purchased by a group of local investors about ten years ago, recently announced plans for a new building that will cost more than \$50,000.

Although Burdett's population is not counted separately from that of Browns Grove township, the township had 506 inhabitants this year and three-fourths of them live in Burdett, it is estimated.

Burdett is the boyhood home of Clyde Tombaugh, who discovered Pluto, the ninth planet.



BURDETT, looking north, shows Farmers Elevator near right center of town, residential area north and west of elevators. Pawnee creek near north edge of town is marked by trees that line both banks of winding stream.



SANFORD, a hamlet on Jetmore branch of Santa Fe, has grain elevator, school and cluster of homes. Railroad station was closed about a year ago.



LEWIS, Edwards county town on Main line of Santa Fe and on Highway US150, is typical farmers market town, with grain elevator, bank and retail stores. It is about 12 miles south of Garfield.

The Home of

"PORTRAITS BY CLIFF"

Photographs for All Occasions...

- WEDDINGS
- FAMILY GROUPS
- CHILDREN, OUR SPECIALTY



Cliff's Studio

MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD ATTEBERRY

CONARD ELECTRIC

109 East Fifth St.

Phone 653

COMPLETE
AUTOMOBILE ELECTRICAL SERVICE

GENERATOR... STARTER... MAGNETO
REPAIRING



- Delco Batteries
- Auto-Lite Parts
- Delco-Remy Parts
- U. S. Parts
- Thompson Products
- Remco Piston Rings



BRIGGS and STRATTON
PARTS and SERVICE



Mowmaster Mowers



**More People
Buy
CHEVROLET
Than Any Other Car**



● **OK Used Cars**

Better Used Cars
And Trucks

● **Motor Service**

Expert Mechanics Using
Modern Shop Equipment

● **Body Repairing**

Completely Equipped Bump
Shop... Trained Personnel.

HOUSER CHEVROLET, INC.

SALES AND SERVICE

Second and Broadway

Larned, Kansas



RADIUM, looking south shows Co-operative grain elevator at right and consolidated district grade and high school building on west side of Main street near southern limits of town. Radium is in Stafford county, two miles east of Pawnee county line.

MACKSVILLE, is trading center in south-western Stafford county, but part of Macks-ville school district lies in Pawnee county. Aerial view of town looking east.



BELPRE, in Edwards county, is of some importance as grain marketing center and since school district merger with Trousdale has been seat of Belpre-Trousdale consolidated district high school.

MAC'S

CAFE

MR. AND MRS. BERT WELLS

and

EMPLOYEES

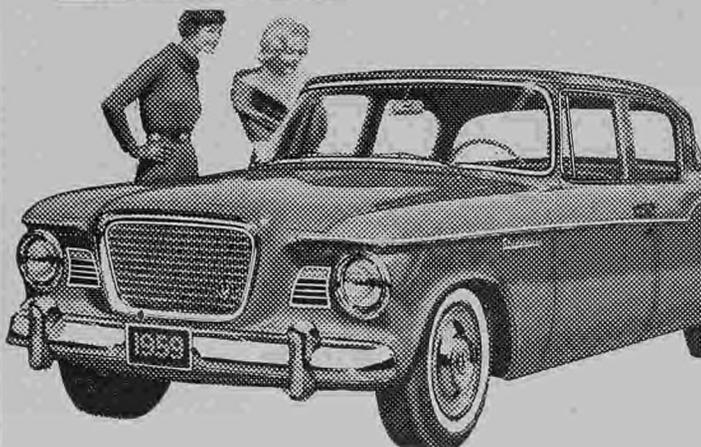
BILL JOHNSON, Manager

**Meet Your Friends
at Mac's**

GOOD FOOD

- Complete Meals
- Short Orders
- The Best Hamburgers in Town

LARK

 BY STUDEBAKER

MUCH MORE for MUCH LESS!

- Big Car Quality—Seats 6 Adults
 - Costs Less To Buy . . . Less To Operate
- ... SMART ... SENSIBLE ... SPIRITED

Marconet Motor Co.

STUDEBAKER SALES AND SERVICE
and GOOD-YEAR TIRES

122-24 East Fifth Street

Larned

WARDS

MONTGOMERY WARD



5th and Broadway
LARNED,
KANSAS



Shop WARDS and Save!
3 Big Floors of Merchandise—

Hardware - Clothing - Furniture - Appliances
SEPARATE TIRE STORE
117 East Fifth Street
PLUS

Mail Order Department—

With more than 100,000 items listed in current
catalog—available in two to three days.

EUGENE WINTERSCHIEDT, Manager

FLOWERS



The
PERFECT GIFT

- Corsages
- Cut Flowers
- Potted Plants

FLOWERS BY WIRE

Wouldn't the belle of a century ago
have enjoyed receiving flowers the year
around as they do today? They had only
the wild flowers of spring for bouquets.

TODAY . . . you can have flowers
delivered . . . daily for every occasion.

LARNED Floral Shop

MRS. SALLY SALYER

Phone 525

506 Broadway

**PERSONAL
LOANS**

**YOU CAN GET MONEY
QUICKLY**

- ✓ To Buy A Car
- ✓ Consolidate Bills
- ✓ Pay Car Repair Bills
- ✓ Clothing

OR FOR ANY OTHER WORTHY PURPOSE
... Repay In Easy Monthly Installments

Larned Finance

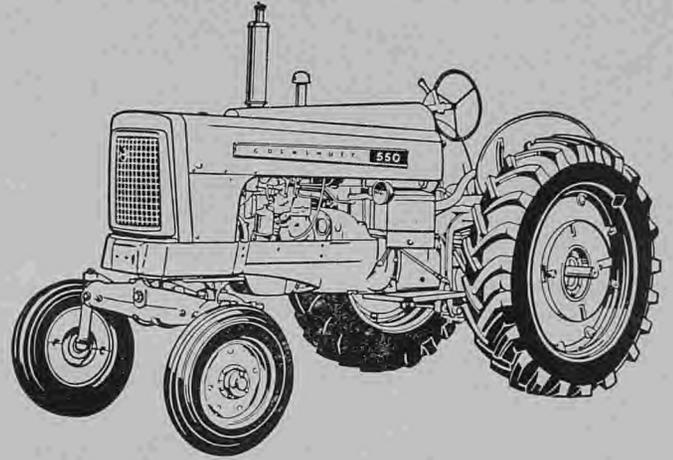
123 West Sixth Street

Phone 264

Your Authorized Dealer

COCKSHUTT FARM MACHINERY

SALES AND SERVICE



• Modern Shop... and Equipment
We Sell... We Trade... We Finance

TERMS TO SUIT YOU!

KNUPP FARM EQUIPMENT 220 BDWY.
AND SUPPLY PHONE 80



**When Old Fort Larned Was
Established**

THE FINEST TRANSPORTATION
AVAILABLE WAS

A SURREY WITH A FRINGE ON TOP

But Today...

We Offer The Finest In Transportation

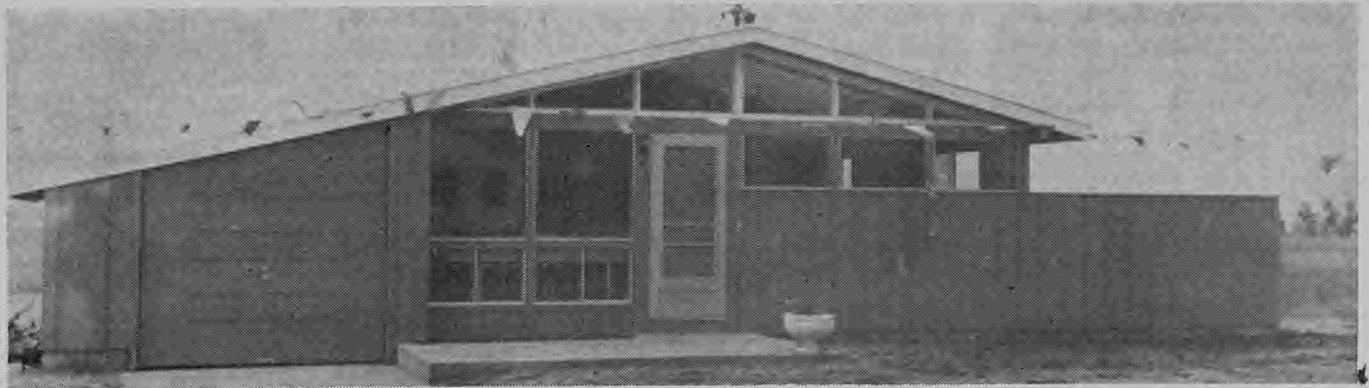
- Buick
- Pontiac
- Rambler
- GMC Trucks

Al Hanken Pontiac-Buick, Inc

Sixth and Toles

Larned, Kansas

LOW COST Luxury HOMES



OPEN FOR INSPECTION

510 West 15th Street

3-Bedroom Homes

Attached Garage

AS LOW AS **\$7,695.00***

Good Locations Available

2-Bedroom Homes

Attached Garage

AS LOW AS **\$7,071.00***

*PRICE ON YOUR LOCATION

ALL HOMES ARE FHA APPROVED

WILLARD H. OOTON

916 Starks Drive

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

Phone 134

PLUMBING--HEATING--APPLIANCES

**Whirlpool
Washers - Dryers
Ironers**

DISTRIBUTOR FOR

Peerless Pumps



- American Standard
- Kohler
- Crane

Plumbing Fixtures

Complete Plumbing and Heating Installation and Repair—Power Ditching Equipment

M and F PLUMBING CO.

12th and Broadway

Phone 552

City Was Named For Old Fort Larned

Larned, named for the old fort that was established 13 years before the townsite was staked out, owes its origin to the Santa Fe railroad and its political importance to Capt. Henry Booth, sutler at Fort Larned, who was one of its founders.

Captain Booth, a retired Army officer, was appointed postmaster at Fort Larned, in 1869. He also operated the post store and when the Santa Fe began to extend its rails westward toward Dodge City, he joined with Topeka investors, including former Governor Samuel Crawford, to organize the Larned Town Company.

The first Santa Fe train whistled into Larned on July 20, 1872. Soldiers of the 5th U. S. Infantry commanded by Lt. DeHart Quimby, fired a salute from the hilltop when the train arrived.

Larned was designated as temporary county seat when the county was organized on Nov. 4, 1872 and became the permanent county seat as the result of an election held about a year later. In 1876 the town was incorporated as a city of the third class, it advanced to second class status in 1887.

The city's greatest period of expansion has been since World War II. Since 1947, when residential development was launched to overcome an acute housing shortage, the city as extended its frontiers north and west. The peak year in the building boom, 1949, saw 71 new homes under construction.

Also completed in the past ten or 12 years were a new senior high

school and two new elementary school buildings. St. Joseph Memorial hospital and a number of commercial buildings. The Gleason hospital was enlarged during this period, half a dozen new churches have been built, two of them replacing older structures erected in pioneer days.

Larned boasts superior recreational facilities, including two parks with municipal swimming pool, a golf course and Moffet stadium and athletic field.

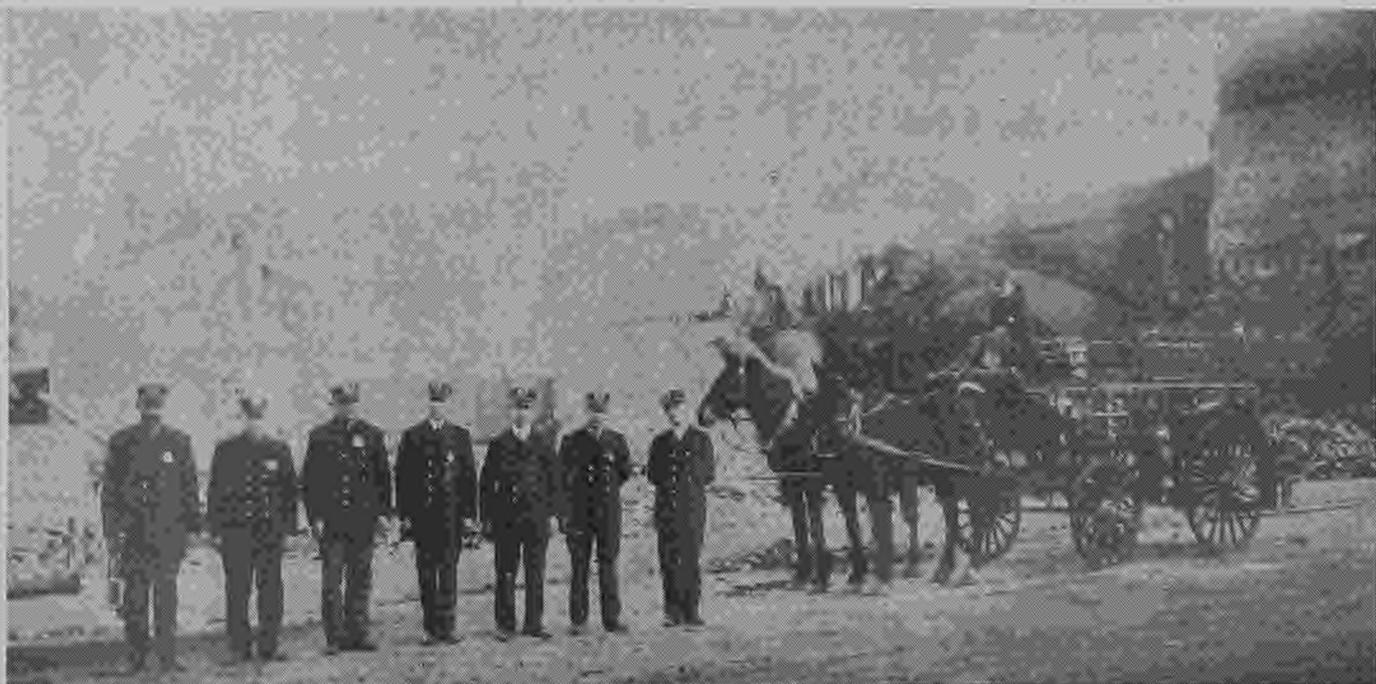
Col. Henry Inman, an early day Larned newspaperman and a frontiersman prior to residence here, relates several incidents of the pre-settlement days. Inman was witness to a bloody battle between Pawnee and Cheyenne warriors on "Lowrey's Island," tract of ground between the Arkansas river and Pawnee creek, now the location of the city dump.

Larned's post office is built on the site of the old St. Charles hotel—also called the L'Grande, a pretentious hostelry built in the 1880's. The old hotel burned down in 1931, the post office was built about four years later.

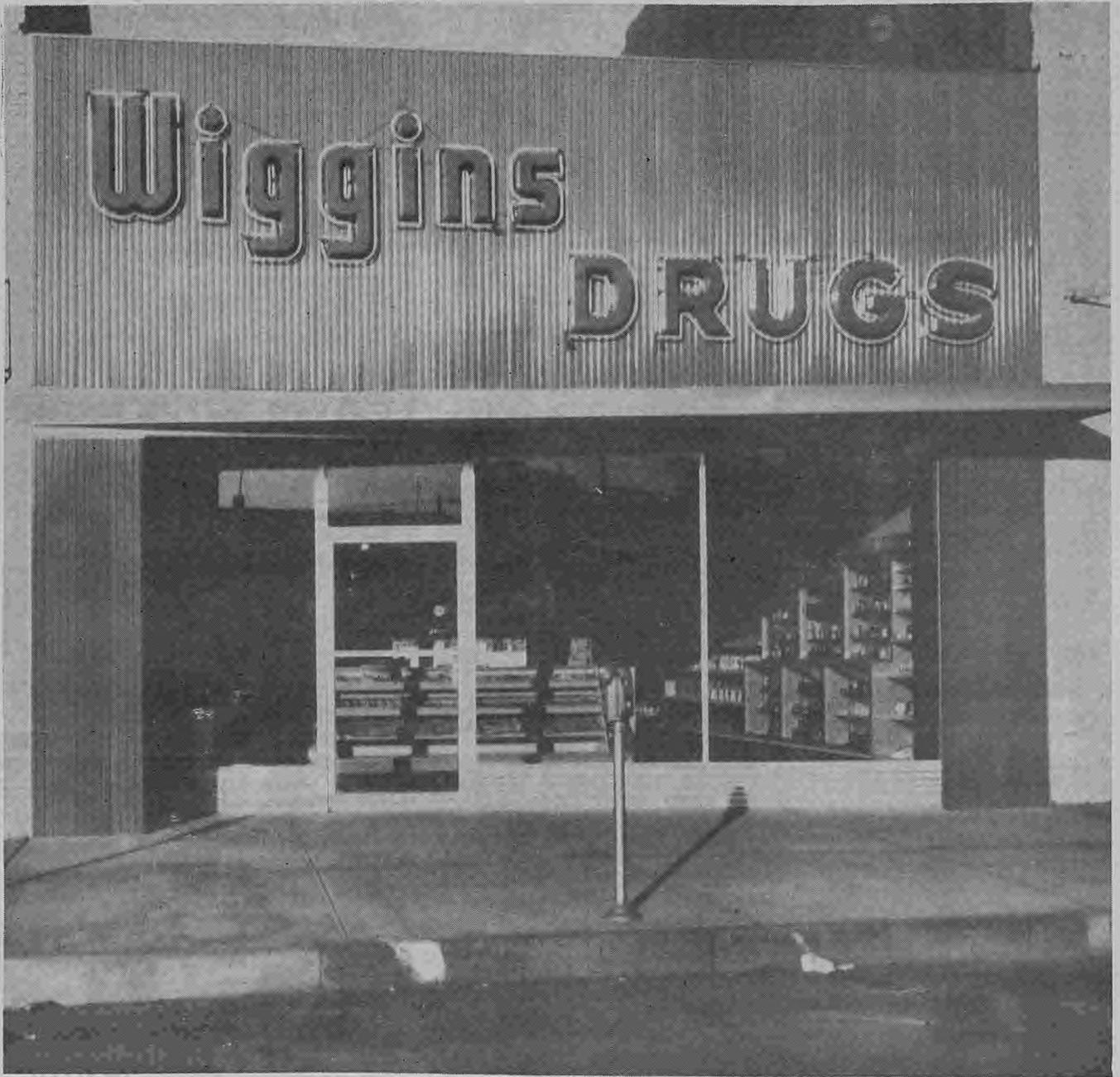
A one-man section crew maintained the Santa Fe track all the way from Larned to the Colorado state line in the '70's. In the summer of 1875, Lieutenant Spencer, stationed at Fort Larned, would ride with five or six soldiers of the 17th Infantry on the train west from Larned and back each day.



REMEMBER THE FLAG POLE and band stand that stood in the center of the Fifth and Broadway intersection for 29 years? Pole was erected in 1898 and the corner was christened "Dewey Square" in honor of Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila Bay.



FIREMEN POSE WITH CITY'S FIRST FIRE WAGON after Larned's most disastrous fire which destroyed old Frizzell block where Montgomery Ward store now stands. Left to right are: A. N. (Bert) Wedge, Charlie Burleson, Lawrence Wonsetler, M. K. Barber, Clyde Row, Harry Row, "Chief" Wonsetler and "Happy" Wonsetler, in driver's seat.



We wish to thank the people of Pawnee county for the patronage that they have given us during the years we have been in business. We pledge to continue to give the same friendly drug store service and invite you to make Wiggins your headquarters.

Service-Quality-Accuracy . . .

- Prescription Service
- Magazines
- Newspapers
- Toiletries
- Candies
- Veterinary Biologicals

WIGGINS DRUG STORE

517 Broadway

Phone 151

Odd Fellows Lodge Oldest Here

The Larned Odd Fellow Lodge No. 129 was organized three years after the city of Larned was founded. In 1875 a group of men petitioned the Grand Lodge of Kansas to establish an Odd Fellow Lodge in Larned, and on Nov. 30, 1875, a dispensation was granted by Grand Master John M. Price for the establishing of this lodge.

On Dec. 16, 1875, the Larned Odd Fellow Lodge No. 129 was instituted by Acting Deputy Grand Master Judge S. R. Peters of the Ninth Judicial District. He was assisted in this work by a group of Odd Fellows from Valley Lodge No. 95 of Great Bend. J. M. Miller was elected Noble Grand of the newly instituted lodge and H. M. Ball was elected Recording Secretary.

At the next regular session of Grand Lodge, Oct. 11, 1876, a charter was issued to Larned Lodge with the following men as charter members: J. M. Miller, H. M. Ball, Nathaniel Barber, W. P. Webb, A. O. Bruner, Jerome Lott, Eli Gilbert and F. L. Elliott. The last surviving member of this group was Nathaniel Barber who died in 1923 at the age of 82.

A review of the minutes of those early days of the 1870's, 80's and 90's reveals many accomplishments and also disappointments: the joys and the sorrows that came to those men, unknown to most of us today; but nonetheless they seem very real as

we read those early day records. Many amusing incidents are revealed in those records, and, occasionally, there is an entry expressing deep sorrow at the passing of one of their members. One entry in 1881 records the news which had just been received, of the death of the President, James A. Garfield, and the plans that were made at that lodge session for the mourning of his death.

Every year on the 26th of April, the lodge held a celebration honoring the date that Odd Fellowship was established in this country. Occasionally the entire Southwest District took part and held an all-day celebration, but usually the local lodge observed the celebration in the evening with a banquet, orations, and a dance at the Larned House.

At first the Larned Lodge members rented a building for their meeting place but in October, 1886, the lodge started construction of the lodge hall it now occupies on Fourth street. The building was completed in early 1887 and the first meeting was held in the new hall on April 7, 1887, with Walter Smith of Burdett serving as Noble Grand. The Rebekah branch of the Order was instituted on the 20th day of March, 1879, as the Esther Rebekah Lodge No. 22. They are still meeting and in operation in the same building, being an auxiliary to the Odd Fellow Lodge.

On May 25, 1887, an Encampment Branch was established, known as

the Star Encampment No. 78. The encampment charter was surrendered in 1896 but was reinstated ten years later in February, 1906. The encampment is still in operation today and in June, 1950, an auxiliary to the encampment was instituted.

Larned Lodge at one time had the largest membership of any Odd Fellow Lodge in Kansas. For several years during the early 1900's it had over 600 members, and was especially noted for its degree work. The degree staff was frequently called on for degree work for many of its neighboring lodges. As that was before the days of fast cars and good highways the degree staff frequently went by train, held an all night meeting, and returned home the following day.

This lodge has produced several leaders prominent in state Odd Fellow circles. John G. Muse, a member of the lodge, was elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Kansas at the 1912 session held at Junction City. Edward M. McCarty was elected Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Kansas in 1952 at the session held at Topeka. Effice McCurdy was president of the Rebekah Assembly of Kansas. Florence McCarty is now serving as Grand High Priestess of the Grand Ladies Encampment Auxiliary and will be elevated to head office Grand Matriarch in October, 1959. Victor W. Schrope has served as Grand Lodge Trustee for several years.

White Cross Chapter O. E. S. Celebrates Sixtieth Anniversary



WHITE CROSS CHAPTER of the Order of the Eastern Star celebrated their 60th anniversary this year with a dinner at the Blue Goose followed by a meeting at the Masonic Temple. The guest of honor was the Worthy Grand Matron of the State of Kansas, Mrs. Aenis Hill of McPherson, who is fifth from right in picture, between Miss Lottie Victor, a former Larned postmaster and Miss Catherine Beckwith, a Past Grand Matron of Kansas, both members of White Cross Chapter. Mrs. Harriet Brown and Ernest Unruh, the present Worthy Matron and Patron of White Cross are at the extreme left. The celebration was held May 21.

1,000,000 A MAGIC NUMBER?

No, one million is not a "magic number" but it does represent an important milestone in the payment of benefits to the public by my Company. Recently, Woodmen Accident and Life Company paid their one millionth claim. More than \$56,000,000.00 has been paid by my Company to policyholders and beneficiaries since 1890.



My responsibility to you is to insure your financial security by protecting you against the possibility of expending your savings and income when disability strikes. In addition, I am ready to counsel with you in preparing an adequate life insurance program designed to provide income when you retire, money for the education of your children, as well as to meet the financial needs of your family in the event of your death.

See or call me soon about my Company's plans that will help protect your future. I will be pleased to give you complete information. No obligation, of course!

J. S. WOOD

Phone 587 or 588

LARNED

KANSAS

representing

Woodmen Accident
and Life Company

Lincoln, Nebraska



The
Protecting
Hand

MUTUAL LEGAL RESERVE COMPANY • ESTABLISHED 1890



COSTUME worn by Centennial Queen is displayed in headquarters window while campaign is in progress.

QUALITY GROCERIES

MEATS and VEGETABLES

—OPEN EVENINGS and SUNDAYS—

Russell's Market

RUSSELL HAMPTON

421 1/2 East 8th

Phone 306

Hampton's Highway Market

CLARENCE HAMPTON

415 West 14th

Phone 608



MRS. RALPH JONES, wearing costume of 1860's made from pattern of that period.



CALAMITY JANES BELLES stage costume party in pre-Centennial fun-fest. Miss Hermina Lynch pushes baby-buggy with Mrs. Dick King as passenger. With big lollipop is Lilah Folkerts, others in line are Mrs. Russell Dipman, Mrs. Tom Garton.

Fashion Favorites---

CLEARY'S ALWAYS FIRST WITH THE NEWEST

It's our business to keep the people of Larned and Pawnee county properly and fashionably clothed. We are proud to be a part of this progressive community . . . and we are grateful for your patronage, and shall endeavor to continue to give the type service that will always make you want to revisit our store.

EXCLUSIVE LINES

- Bestform Bras and Girdles
- Briny Marlin Coats
- Mary Lane Coats
- Martha Manning Dresses
- Queens Sportswear
- Wilshire Hats
- Lorraine Lingerie
- Quadriqua Prints

Cleary's

LARNED, KANSAS

Serving Larned 81 Years



Row's Sanitary Bakery

QUALITY BAKERY PRODUCTS

LARNED, KANSAS

TELEPHONE 71

The Vernon Memorial Funeral Home

. . . Since 1900

OXYGEN EQUIPPED AMBULANCE SERVICE

Phone 703

Day or Night

1021 Broadway

Larned, Kansas



THREE COSTUMED LADIES are local members of Seventh District Kansas Authors club attending meeting of club in Garden City. From left they are Mrs. V. C. Daniels, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Mrs. Marge Brannan. (Photo courtesy Garden City Telegram.)



DARING DISPLAY of scarlet garter by Mrs. Virgil McNeil, attractive Larned matron, is frowned upon by Tom (Bat Masterson) Logan, Supreme Sheriff Roy Vratil, and His Awful Majesty, Kangaroo Court Judge Paul V. Chance. It's all part of pre-Centennial frolic.



SHERIFF "TINY" HESS becomes honorary "tiny calamity" of the Broadway Belles. Calamity Jane Maurine Sooby presents membership certificate as deputy Wanda Atteberry views procedure.

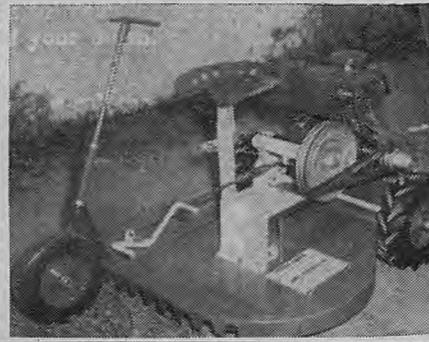


HOMEMADE SOAP, in kettle, is packaged and sold by Broadway Belles, Group at soap kitchen (l to r) includes: Mrs. W. E. Wiggins, Mrs. Juanita Crawford, Mrs. Herman Vogt, Melvin Turner, Mrs. S. T. Coughlin, Mrs. Glee Smith and Susan Smith.



**OUR PRODUCTS
Are Shipped All Over
THE UNITED STATES
and CANADA**

- ★ **Ball Bearing Change-over Units for Combines**
- ★ **Live-Power Hydraulic Units for Tractors**
- ★ **Hydraulic Steering for Tractors and Combines**
- ★ **Improved Lift Clutches for M-H Combines**



**Self-Propelled
RIDING LAWN MOWERS**

24- 30- and 36-Inch Cuts . . . Powered from 6-HP to 15-HP

WE STOCK A COMPLETE LINE OF

Hydraulic Pumps - Valves . . . from the smallest to the largest

Oil Supply Tanks . . . Both Stocked and made-to-order

Hydraulic Hose and Fittings

TWIN-FEED BLOWER CO.

Manufacturers and Distributors

ACCESSORIES FOR FARM EQUIPMENT

JOHN POLLOCK, Manager

AFFILIATED WITH NEWACHECK SUPPLY CO.

111 Main Street

LARNED, KANSAS

Phone 391

FIRST CHAPTER of Brothers of Brush, organized by members of professional staff of Larned State hospital.



BROTHERS OF BRUSH vigilantes, Keystone cops are Glenn Miller, Les Jurgensen, Tommy Logan, Donald Fertig. Judges, Paul Chance and Bill Gross.

ANOTHER VIEW of big parade on CBS-TV's "Back to the Santa Fe Trail" day, last Sept. 27. Parade attraction here is the Santa Fe Railway's little freight train, which is crossing Fifth and Broadway intersection. (Life Magazine photo.)



SERVING PAWNEE COUNTY

More Than 70 Years

Organized in Garfield May 14, 1889—Moved to Larned 1896



OFFICERS

A. E. HAWKINSON, President
S. N. MOFFET, Executive Vice President
JOHN LEWIS, Vice President
NORMAN GROVE, Cashier
ROY BARKER, Assistant Cashier
RICHARD RIEDL, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

A. E. HAWKINSON
MRS. A. E. HAWKINON
H. C. CAMPBELL
S. N. MOFFET
C. E. ROW
JOHN LEWIS
NORMAN GROVE

The First
NATIONAL BANK
MEMBER F.D.I.C.  *In* **LARNED**

LARNED'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER

Doerr Metal Products

GRAIN BINS

IRRIGATION CASING

STOCK TANKS

FUEL & STORAGE TANKS

HOG FEEDERS

HOME & STOCK WELL CASING

SEPTIC TANKS

TRUCK TANKS

PNEUMATIC TANKS

STEEL DRUMS

Sheet Steel Fabricator . . . SPECIAL QUOTATIONS

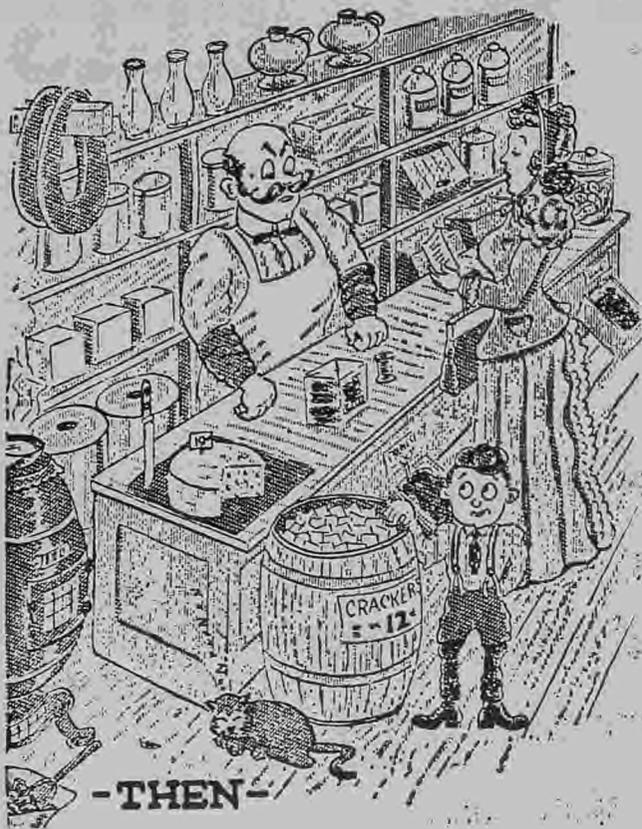
**...Visit Our Plant
During The Centennial**

320 East 6th

Phone 702

LARNED, KANSAS

TIMES *have certainly* CHANGED!



- THEN -

In the olden days things were a little easier for Junior, what with the open cracker barrel and the dried prunes and apples within easy reach. Today, Junior has a heck of a time with practically everything sealed in glass, tin or cellophane.

However, it's just the reverse with Mother—today she finds shopping a real pleasure, especially in modern air-conditioned food centers such as Dillon's where she finds over 6,000 food items to choose from. She finds dewey fresh fruits and vegetables, delicious pastries and breads, fine quality meats and scores of other tempting things to eat—and all at everyday bargain prices, too. This coupled with that quick, efficient, courteous service Dillons are famous for makes Mother one who doesn't yearn for the "Good Old Days."

**DILLONS OPERATE
41 FOOD STORES IN
20 KANSAS TOWNS**



- NOW -

THE PLAINS.

"WESTWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY"

VOL. 1

FORT LARNED, SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1865.

NO. 1

THE PLAINS,
Published every Saturday at Ft. Larned, Kas.,
BY THE PROPRIETORS AND MANAGERS
OF THE UNITED STATES SENATOR,
STATIONER ON THE FRONTIER.

SELECT POETRY.

The Wives.

God bless the Wives,
They fill our lives
With little bees and honey;
They ease life's shocks,
They mend our socks,
But—don't they spend the money?

When we are sick,
They heal us quick—
That is, if they should love us;
If not, we die,
And yet they cry,
And place tombstones above us.

Of roguish girls,
With sunny curls,
We may in fancy dream:
The wives—true wives—
Throughout our lives,
Are everything they seem.

"Oh for a Home Beside the Hills"

"Oh for a home beside the hills—
Where gladly leap the bounding hills—
Where sunlight drenches 'mid fairy flowers
Which bloom, and that 'mid green-wood
bowers:
There I would look on green vales wide,
'Mid which the gay wild waters glide.
Oh for a home beside the hills,
Where ever glide the laughing rills.
A home that's bright with birds and
flowers—
'Tis there I'd live life's happy hours."

Our Married Poets to sleep together—Hall's Journal of Health, which claims to be the highest authority in medical science, has taken a stand against married people sleeping together, but thinks they had better sleep in adjoining rooms. It says that kings and queens do not sleep together, and why should other people? Think of separating a newly married pair on a cold winter night, because Hall's Journal of Health says so. You can go to grass, Mr. Hall.

Military.

THE FORTY-NINTH WISCONSIN INFANTRY.—We learn that companies B, C and D, of the 49th regiment, have been discharged and paid. The Colonel of the regiment, Col. SAMUEL FALLONS, has had the rank of Brigadier General, by brevet, conferred upon him, for gallant and efficient services. Who's next?

Personal.

Capt. M. V. B. HUTCHINSON, Co. E, 46th Wisconsin Infantry, Post commandant at Fort Zarah, and Lieut. WINCHELL, A. A. Q. M., at that Post, came up to this post on Monday last. They report the boys all well and everything lovely.

Second Lieut. CHAS. A. JOHNSON, Co. I, 40th Wisconsin Infantry, has been ordered to appear before the Military Commission at Washington, within fifteen days from Nov. 6th, to answer to the charge of "absence without leave," or stand dismissed the service. He has been commissioned and mustered as 2nd Lieutenant of Co. I, 48th Wisconsin, but has never joined the regiment.

Promotions in the 48th Wis. Infantry.

Capt. Peter Tradeff has been promoted from 1st Lieutenant of Co. H, vice O. F. Walker resigned. Date of commission Oct. 20th, 1865.

First Lieutenant J. S. Driggs from 2nd Lieutenant, Co. H, vice Peter Tradeff promoted.

Second Lieutenant Chas. Fowler from 1st Serg't vice J. S. Driggs promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Lunnon D. Olin, to Captain of Co. C, vice E. A. Bottom resigned.

Second Lieutenant John S. Kendall 1st Lieutenant Co. C, vice L. D. Olin promoted.

First Serg't Theophilus Dames to be 2d Lieutent Co. C, vice John S. Herrick to be 1st Lieutenant Co. K, vice Carver resigned.

First Sergeant Peter Mullinger, Co. K, to be 2d Lieutenant vice Herrick promoted.

First Sergeant Chas. E. Pratt to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Christian Amman resigned.

How we started.

The purchase and procurement of our little paper was the result of a social convention on the evening of 18th of October, when a number of us were enjoying "our smoke," soon after supper at the store of our worthy sutler. A subscription paper was immediately started, which, up to the present time has fully realized our most sanguine expectations.

The following is our subscription list:

Col. U. B. Pearsall.	\$20.00
Capt. Chas. W. Felker.	10.00
First Lieut. S. J. Conklin, R. Q. M.	10.00
C. P. Dodds.	10.00
John F. Dodds.	10.00
Henry Bradley, Interpreter.	10.00
Frank O. Crane.	10.00
Geo. W. Crane.	10.00
Jesse H. Crane.	10.00
Capt. J. F. Hazleton.	5.00
Major J. D. Butte.	10.00
Lieut. J. G. Ball.	10.00
Lieut. J. S. Driggs.	5.00
Capt. R. Baker.	10.00
Chas. H. McKeever.	10.00
James Brice.	10.00
Surgeon L. G. Armstrong.	10.00
1st Lieut. A. V. Anet, Post Adj't.	10.00
Capt. Cyrus Hutchinson.	10.00
1st Lieut. Peter Tradeff.	10.00
1st Lieut. A. B. Cady, Adjutant.	10.00
W. A. Cook, Jr.	10.00
Capt. B. Lawrence, A. G. M.	10.00
Br't. Maj. W. P. Martin, C. S.	10.00
T. R. Curtis, Interpreter.	10.00
Lieut. M. J. Briggs.	10.00
Capt. M. V. B. Hutchinson.	10.00
Lieut. Henry Felker.	10.00
1st Lieut. Don A. Winchell.	5.00
1st Lieut. W. W. Black.	10.00
Total.	\$300.00

The cost of press, type, &c., at St. Louis, Mo., \$230.55
Express charges, 10.00

Total, \$338.55

By the above it will be seen THE PLAINS is almost a solvent institution, and unlike many Western enterprises, is founded on real capital. Our thanks are due to Chas. H. McKeever, Sutler, of the 48th Wis. Inf'ty., for lending his efforts to secure such a beautiful little Press. Also, to Messrs. M. S. Mepham & Bro., of 81, 2d street, St. Louis, through whom the St. Louis Type Foundry, located at No. 9, Pine street, were engaged to furnish us a model Press. The promptness with which it was dispatched reflects credit on the enterprise of that company.

Last Days Of The Santa Fe Trail

In a dramatically written passage, Henry Inman, author of *The Old Santa Fe Trail*, describes his reflections on the impending doom of the Santa Fe Trail. He reverently writes:

"In 1872 the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad entered the valley of the Upper Arkansas. On a delicious October afternoon, I stood on the absolutely level plateau at the mouth of Pawnee Fork where that historic creek debouched into the great river. (Inman was obviously standing on the bluff that is now the west part of Larned.) The remembrance of that view will never pass from my memory, for it showed a curious temporary blending of two distinct civilizations. One, the new, marking the course of empire in its restless march westward; the other, that of the aboriginal, which, like a dissolving view, was soon to fade away and be forgotten.

"The box-elders and cottonwoods thinly covering the creek-bottom were gradually donning their autumn dress of russet, and the mirage had already commenced its fantastic play with the landscape. On the sides and crests of the sparsely grassed sand hills south of the Arkansas a few buffalo were grazing in company with hundreds of Texas cattle, while in

the broad valley beneath, small flocks of graceful antelope were lying down, quietly ruminating their mid-day meal.

"In the distance, far eastwardly, a train of cars could be seen approaching; as far as the eye could see, on either side of the track, the virgin sod had been turned to the sun; the 'empire of the plough' was established, and the march of immigration in its hunger for the horizon had begun.

"Half a mile away from the bridge spanning the Fork under the grateful shade of the largest trees, about twenty skin lodges were irregularly grouped; on the brown sod of the sun-cured grass a herd of a hundred ponies were lazily feeding, while a troop of dusky little children were chasing the yellow butterflies from the dried and withered sunflower stalks which once so conspicuously marked the well-worn highway to the mountains. These Indians, the remnant of a tribe powerful in the years of savage sovereignty, were on their way, in charge of their agent, to their new homes, on the reservation just allotted to them by the government, a hundred miles south of the Arkansas.

"Their primitive lodges contrasted

strangely with the peaceful little sod-houses, dugouts, and white cottages of the incoming settlers on the public lands, with the villages struggling into existence, and above all with the rapidly moving cars; unmistakable evidences that the new civilization was soon to sweep the red men before it like chaff before the wind.

"Farther to the west, a caravan of white-covered wagons loaded with supplies for some remote military post, the last that would ever travel the Old Trail, was slowly crawling toward the setting sun. I watched it until only a cloud of dust marked its place low down on the horizon, and it was soon lost sight of in the purple mist that was rapidly overspreading the far-reaching prairie.

"It was the beginning of the end; on the 9th of February, 1880, the first train over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad arrived at Santa Fe and the Old Trail as a route of commerce was closed forever. The once great highway is now only a picture in the memory of the few who have travelled its weary course, following the windings of the silent Arkansas, on to the portals that guard the rugged pathway leading to the shores of the blue Pacific."

