

[Harry Green]

LM S241 - LA [DUP?]

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

NAME OF WORKER George Hartman ADDRESS 2438 W St., Lincoln

DATE October 28, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

1. Name and address of informant Harry Green 655 North 27th
2. Date and time of interview Oct. 26, 1938 - 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.
3. Place of interview 655 North 27th
4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant None
5. Name and address of person, if any accompanying you
None
6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc.

Owns small confectionery store at 655 North 27th. From this store he makes his living. Interview was in his store. [???

FORM B Personal History of Informant

NAME OF WORKER George Hartman ADDRESS 2438 W St.

DATE October 26, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

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NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Harry Green, 655 North 27th St.

1. Ancestry Scotch-Irish

2. Place and date of birth Iowa, 1962

3. Family

4. Place lived in, with dates Nebraska, Plattsmouth, doesn't remember dates.

5. Education, with dates Doesn't remember

6. Occupations, and accomplishments, with dates

Farmer for 45 years. Storekeeper for 25 years.

7. Special skills and interests

Not any now but running his store.

8. Community and religious activities

Methodist

9. Description of informant

Is small man, wears glasses, white hair and slightly deaf.

10. Other points gained in interview

None outstanding.

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

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I settled in Cass county, Nebraska in 1885 where I took out a homestead. The place was twelve miles out of Plattsmouth. The early hardships of homesteading were nine. But I was happier in those days than now. The people use to sat that Cass county was the land of the vallies. Cass county [in?] those days was abundant with [trees,grassessand?] game. Coal was once found around the Missouri river in this region but it wasn't enough to make it profitable.

There weren't any superstitions much that I ever heard of, but you can believe this or not. I had a wart on my wrist; a man came through where I lived and he saw the wart and said, "I can get rid of that wart." I told him to go ahead. He wet his finger and whirled it in the air and touched the wart three times. Hea He then said, "Forget that wart and it will go away." Sure enough the wart left and I wasn't bothered by it anymore.

There was another man who lived near Plattsmouth who could stop people from bleeding. All you had to do was to tell him that someone was bleeding and [it made?] no matter how far away the person was that was bleeding. The bleeding would always stop just as soon as he was told and he didn't do anything either, just had to be told.

I had to walk six miles to go to school and it was a sod house, too.

We had fun in those days just like people do now. We played a lot of croquet. The mallets and balls were bigger than they use now. It was a common practice to have foot races at the fairs. Barbeques were held and there was a little horse-racing. In all, we didn't have much time to play as there was too much work to be done.

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There wasn't any trouble much from the Indians or any other trouble but I did see a man named Hill, who was hanged for murder at Plattsmouth.

There was not much superstition. The people believed though, that on March 21st, the time the sun crosses the equators that if the wind was blowing from the north or east and it

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was a damp day the crops would be good. That if the wind was blowing from the south and if it was hot and dry that day, the crops would be bad.

More people were of the same wealth in those days and everybody was more in the same boat.

There were some good, lovely little towns in those days that the automobile ruined.

I can't remember very much of anything, anymore.