

[Mrs. Spangler]

[?] [Dup?]

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

NAME OF WORKER Bessie Jollensten ADDRESS Ogallala, Nebr.

DATE Nov 5, 1938 SUBJECT Daniel David Spangler

1. Name and address of informant Mrs. Spangler, Ogallala, Nebraska
2. Date and time of interview Oct. 17, 1938 in the afternoon
3. Place of interview In her home in west Ogallala.
4. Name and address of person if any, who put you in touch with informant
5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you
6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc. In her Dining room

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

NAME OF WORKER Bessie Jollensten ADDRESS Ogallala, Nebr.

DATE Nov. 5 Oct 17 , 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Daniel David Spangler, Ogallala

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Daniel David Spangler, was born May [16?], 1872, at Dover Pennsylvania [and came to?] this country in 1891. He worked for some time with his uncle as a railraod railroad eng. at which time they were building a railroad west of Ogallala, some where.

Mrs. Spangler was born in Henry County , Illinois, Jan. 31, 1878, and came to Ogallala at the age of 6 years, in 1884.

As a girl in school, in Ogallala, where she received her education they palyed played [???], Jump the rope, and many other games [?] in those days, at recess.

Mrs. Spangler also remembered when the Keith County Courthouse was built during the years of 1887 and 1888. She also went to school in the first schoolhouse, a grade school and high school combined. This schoolhouse was built of brick and stood where Mr. Kehrs house now stands, in the west part of Ogallala.

Mrs. Spangler remembers an incident when a tribe of Indians camped west of Ogallala. Her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jake [?] decided to go out to see them leaving the children at home. But [?] (curoosity got the best of [?], as this is her [given?] name.)

and when some neighbors came along she quietly crawled in the back of the wagon and hid so she got to see the Indians too, she at this time was 8 yrs. old.

The Spanglers have a fine modern home in Ogallala, and still have their holdings in the country, including a very nice farm, [?] and one half mi. south west of town.

As a child Mrs. Spangler lived with her parents 2 1/2 miles north west of Ogallala on what was known as the old Brunoe Johnson place, says they had the first well on the north table, and all the neighbors hauled water from there for several years.

When a girl about 7 or 8 years old, she and her little friend Josephine Eckburg, started out for town afoot!. They had not gone far when the met a bunch of cowboys, telling them to

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keep out of sight of the big herd of Longhorns, which was just around the hill, as if they saw them the cattle would start milling around and they would sstampeede stampeede , and the boys could do nothing with them as there were several hundred in the herd and they were not used to women.

Mr. and Mrs. Spangler were married in Oggallala Ogallala , Sept. 15, 1894, and to them were born five children, 4 boys and one girl, Pearl, Roy, Lewis, Dale and Robert.

Their first home was their homestead, 2 1/2 miles west of town, a part of the old Jollensten place now. As Mr. Jollensten bought it later and still owns it. Mr. Spangler still farms south of town, with the aid of his son Robert.

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was very scarce in that part of the country. He has a little baby born the fifth August and we were about to run out of fuel. The U. P. railroad that ran up that way had a bin of engine fuel. I could buy no coal in town so I went to the agent to get some coal. The agent said I couldn't buy any coal but he insinuated that I take some anyway and he wouldn't know anything about it.

I lived in Crawford, Nebraska in 1898. The indians that bred in the Pine Ridge agency used to come down and visit an indian scout named "Littlebat." Those indians had a big roundup of all of the town dogs that they could get their hands on and had a real feast. I had a camera and went to take some pictures of indians. I came to a teepee and looked in, seeing two squaws sitting on the ground and an old buck who was smoking a long pipe. The squaw was rocking on her knees with a papoose in her arms. The indians pipe went out and he passed it to one of the squaws. The squaw took the pipe filled it with tobacco she found somewhere in the teepee. She then got a stick, and pulled a coal out of the center of a small fire in the middle of the teepee, put it on the bowl of the pipe, puffed it a time or two to see if it was lit and then she reached it to the man who took it without looking.

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I asked some of the indian children if I could take their picture and they asked me if I had any money I said "no." They asked me if I had a dog and I said "no" again. The children said, "no pictures." When I got back to town I asked some townfolks what they wanted of a dog and was told they wanted something to eat and that one of their chief delights was soup made from dogs. I have lived an average minister's life with not very many unusual things happening. the ones I gave you are about the most unusual I can think of.