Bypaths of Kansas History

ANOTHER BUFFALO HUNT

From the McPherson Messenger, March 20, 1873.

A party consisting of ten “armed men” and four teams, started from McPherson on the 7th inst., for the buffalo ground for the purpose of scalping the bison, seeing the country, and having fun, all of which was accomplished to the entire satisfaction of the whole party. We arrived at Hutchinson at four o’clock the afternoon, and after laying in a supply of ammunition, we crossed the Arkansas River and drove about six miles south where we struck our first camp. Next morning we got an early start and arrived at Castleton a new town, twelve miles south of Hutchinson, on the upper north fork of Nenescah, where we halted to inquire the route. Thence we proceeded in a westerly direction about fifteen miles when we began to see a few small herds of buffaloes, then the monotony which had attended us so far ceased, and the whole party began to be enthusiastic, all wanted to shoot a buffalo, and after running the four teams for some miles and wasting an indefinite number of cartridges one small buffalo was persuaded to yield, which he did very reluctantly. Our young Turkish friend did the persuading. After dressing and loading the young unfortunate into a wagon we proceeded to hunt a suitable camping place for the night which we found near the main branch of the Nenescah. There was where the naming commenced. First the young man who had “traveled in Turkey,” and told all about their “costumes and habits,” was named “Turkey Bob,” and the man that “would rather get fuel than to sing” was named “Chips;” the bashful youth who “thought we had been too hasty,” and advised “taking things cool” was named “Take’m Cool.” The dignified young man who was named (a long time) after Benjamin Franklin Butler and many others, all of them good men, as well as we’uns was called “Spoons.” The handsome young man whose build suggested the name was called “Stumpy.” Those were all the names that were applied that night. All were in good spirits, and “Spoons” and “Turkey Bob” did the singing, and “Stumpy” did the speaking, which made the night hideous enough until bed time. The next morning after traveling a few miles up the river without seeing much game we turned north and went out into the sand hills where we succeeded in capturing five buffaloes, and then drove back to the Nenescah and camped for the night. After supper every man gave his experience on buffalo hunting when one man was heard to exclaim, “by mighty it’s fun,” and it was fun too, for the boys kept it going and when any one would say “by mighty,” the immortal “Jo” would ask “what is wanted?” The next day we hunted on the south side of the river and killed several buffaloes.

That was the tramp that gave one chap the name of “lame salley” which name he will be likely to go by until his feet gets well. The next day we went north into the sand hills where we met the Davidson brothers, who were killing buffaloes for the hides only. With two “Professional” hunters to do the killing, our wagons were soon loaded and we returned home well pleased with our success.
Problems of Prohibition

From the El Dorado Republican, June 23, 1904.

A roller top desk “joint” is the latest thing in Topeka, Kan. For several months Topeka had a lot of “joints” fixed up with expensive bars and fixtures. They disappeared a few weeks ago when Frank Stahl was named as chief of police. In their place now has come the roller top desk “joint.” A “joint” opens up a real estate or some other kind of an office. His office furniture consists of a roller top desk and a couple of chairs. The desk is placed in the rear of the office with its back to the front window.

A bottle of whisky is kept in the right-hand lower drawer. A liquor glass is there also. The “joint” fills the glass and leaves it in the open drawer. He then goes to the front door or window to gaze on the passing throng. The customer goes back to the desk, ostensibly to write a letter. He drinks the glass of whisky, leaves 15 cents in the drawer and walks out. The “joint” then loads the glass for the next customer, and so on.

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This Happened in Kansas?

From the Argonia Clipper, July 5, 1907.

Bakers in Kansas hereafter must not use their feet to knead or work bread and they must not use the bare floor of their bakeshop as the “pan” in which to knead the bread. Such is the order just issued by Dr. S. J. Crumbine, secretary of the Kansas board of health. The June bulletin of the board contains the rules governing bakeshops and the following is one: “Kneading or working the dough with the feet is strictly forbidden. The bread and pastry must not be laid on the bare floor.” Dr. Crumbine has heard that some of the bakers have fallen into the habit of stomping the bread dough instead of kneading it with their hands. It is said that when the dough becomes hard and is about ready to be set to rise, some of the bakers dump the batch of dough onto the floor and proceed to work it with their feet. This practice is no longer tolerated. The rules are effective at once and a violation is punishable by a heavy fine. The rules also prohibit allowing domestic animals of any kind in the work shop and it is also provided that the bakers must wear sufficient clothing. Chewing tobacco and smoking are also tabooed in working hours, and the workmen are not to be allowed to sit down on the benches or tables used in the shop.