

"We got no money, but I got big pipe wrench under the house," he said, "I get that pipe wrench and I give you wrench for bringing me out." He crawled under the house and the taxi-driver waited there for half-hour or longer and he never did come out so the taxi driver got disgusted and went on back to town.

Mrs.: That's the truth. I heard that taxi-driver tell me.

Mr.: And another one, we had a baseball player, played semi-professional baseball. He also ran a taxi back in the Model-T days and he took a big Indian by the name of Big Henry home west of town--Big Henry and when Big Henry got to his sit-down, as he calls it, that's how they called their home at that time, he said, "We got no money." And this taxi-driver, this baseball pitcher grab Big Henry's big four hat and came to town with it. From then on this white baseball pitchers name, they called him Big Henry from then on. He didn't get any money, but he got a big Stetson hat to take home.

(What was his name? What was the taxi-driver's name?)

Mr.: Roy Blass. B l a s s. Blass. Roy Blass. He was a good baseball too, and one time he played professional baseball.

Mr.K.: Oh, Dale --

Dale Simmons?

Mr. K.: Yeah, Dale and --

Mr. : Oh, this Crippled Howell ran a taxi too. Don't you remember "crippled Howell?"

Mr.K: Oh, yeah, use to live south of town here, yeah, I know who you're talkin' about.

Mr. Well, let's see what else.

Mrs.: Well, tell him something about your dealins' with, that you had with them here in the store, the charge accounts and the--

Mr.": Well, all right, I'm gonna tell you--an Indian by the name of Joe Blackbear one time, he played baseball. Joe wouldn't much of a baseball player, Joe was out at the back and we had a speedy pitcher at that time. Joe got hit in the back. Joe sank down on home-plate and he says, "Damn, I'm a huntin'." That's what he said.

Mr.K: The old timers you know, when they--who was that that use to run that wagon-yard? Floyd Cutrack long time ago, they use to tie wagons right on the north side