

"TIGER BILL" TELLS OF AFFRAY THAT GAVE HIM THE SOBRIQUET

"Tiger Bill" Campbell, of Wichita, pioneer attorney and jurist in these parts who taught most of the present day lawyers here how to draw up journal entries in proper form, was visiting old-timers on his old stamping ground Tuesday, and recalling with John Henry Betts and others the events of the early seventies in El Dorado and its vicinity.

"Your father was among my best and staunchest friends, young man, admired him greatly, he was a good man," said Tiger Bill, lithely dropping into a proffered chair in the Times office and crossing his legs comfy-like, with no sign of his three score and seven years.

Tiger Bill is a Kentuckian through and through, with the soft easy, likeable drawl and brook-like flow of words, low-toned but graphic. His eyes twinkle good-naturedly from beneath the brim of a big black felt hat and—well, everybody likes Tiger Bill.

"I walked into El Dorado from Emporia in 1869," said Campbell when asked about his early day exper-

iences here, "and the first place I landed here was in the Betts & Frazier store which then stood about where the Republican office now is on Central avenue."

In 1871 Campbell was elected district judge—his jurisdiction covering the counties of Butler, Sumner, Cowley and Howard, which now is made up of Elk and Chautauqua counties. He drove from town to town in a spring wagon, drawn by an old black horse, "Jeff," bought from Jim Thomas.

"I've seen many a herd of antelope in the Flint Hills," remarked Campbell, "with as many as 20 of the fleet-footed creatures in the bunch. This was a pretty open country in those days."

Commenting upon the size of El Dorado, Judge Campbell remarked that it was big enough to have 28 houses blown down in the cyclone of '71.

"How did I get the sobriquet of Tiger Bill?" The Judge laughed as he settled back in his chair. "Why, Old John there was about as much responsible for that as anyone else.

"It was in the 70's when I was running for the legislature against I. Mooney. I was the division candidate, favoring making a separate county out of part of Butler, Cowley and Sumner, with Douglass as the county seat. We wanted to cut out Augusta, you know.

"Mooney and I agreed to stump the district together, talking an hour and a half each wherever we spoke. We had an awful pleasant time, and simply argued the division question.

"Towanda was in a sort of neutral zone. Mooney lived there. When we were to speak there, along toward the close of the campaign, John Betts, Harry Gardner, Henry Sumner, Frank Frazier, Judge Bill Cameron, D. L. Knowles, Bent Murdock and other El Doradoans went over with me. A bunch of landoffice lawyers from Augusta came up to destroy the effect of our meeting—Garland, Phillips, Locke and others. Judge Locke was selected to speak after I got through. Tom Baker was chairman—I selected him out of compliment to Augusta.

"Well, Garland said Locke wanted to make an explanation and Baker consented. I remained quiet. Remember Locke, don't you John? Big beaver overcoat, gold-headed cane and glasses? Yes—well, when he came to 'filthy carcass'—he always called El Dorado a 'filthy carcass'—I got up. 'Mr. Chairman,' I said, 'I rise to a point of order. I think that to be orderly this meeting will have to be adjourned.'

"Judge Locke picked up a glass of water—one of those great big heavy tumblers—and began flourishing it in the air. I thought he was going to throw it, so I got ready. When he

hurled the glass I smashed it with my chair—was somewhat of a baseball batter in those days—and then I brought the chair down on Locke's head. He went down in a heap.

"As the uproar began, old John Heath pinned my arms to my sides and carried me out. At the door were Archie Ellis, Dave Knowles, Bill Cameron and others who insisted that I go away. I insisted that I was going back after my hat and map, but they wouldn't listen to it, so the El Dorado crowd came on home with the Augusta bunch tramping the streets and yelling 'Get a rope, get a rope!'

"Yes sir, that's how we came to call him Tiger Bill," spoke up John Henry Betts, who was enjoying the recital. "Just in fun of course—but the way he went at it made 'em sit up and take notice."

"I remember," continued Tiger Bill, "the next night we had a meeting here in El Dorado and the following night we were to be in Augusta. There was much discusson as to whether I should go. I was willing, but the final arrangements were for me to go alone and unarmed. However, I had a buggy right at the door.

"Lawyer Garland got up and said he wanted to know, before I began talking, wether I was addressing a rabble or ladies and gentlemen. I told him that for the most part they were ladies and gentlemen, but that term didn't include him; that I was ready to talk if the audience wanted me to, but otherwise I was ready to return home. There was a Douglass crowd in the rear of the hall and they all applauded. That put the audience in good cheer and we went on with the speaking."

KAFFIR CORN HEADER INVENTED BY LEONITE

Geo. W. Brown, of Leon, brought some kaffir corn to El Dorado Tuesday, to show the work done by a header attachment for a binder, which he invented several months ago.

"I have applied for patents," Brown says. "It is a slick contrivance, unlike any I have seen and will do the work."

SUFFRAGETTE VICTORY GAVE HER COLD CHILL

"Why, a cold chill ran over me," declared a comely El Dorado matron in describing her sensation when the suffrage amendment carried. "I was so impressed with the increased responsibility resting upon the women of this great state."

Hyacinth bulbs at Conley's.