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Charles Driscoll Memoir

D833. Driscoll, Charles (1891-1980)

Interview and memoir

1 tape, 40 mins., 15 pp.

Driscoll, a lifelong resident of Chicago, recalls the years he was employed as a lamplighter for the city (1903-1906). He discusses his duties, occupational hazards, electrification, and the city streetscape.

Interview by Thomas F. Driscoll, 1979

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Preface

This manuscript is the product of a tape recorded interview conducted by Thomas F. Driscoll in about 1979. Linda Jett transcribed the tapes and edited the transcript.

Charles J. Driscoll was born in Chicago, Illinois in August 1891. He moved to St. Petersburg, Florida in 1969. This memoir reflects Mr. Driscoll's life as a lamplighter from 1903-1906 while he was living at 3006 W. Fillmore Street in Chicago. He died on September 6, 1980 in St. Petersburg at the age of 89.

Readers of the oral history memoir should bear in mind that it is a transcript of the spoken word, and that the interviewer, narrator and editor sought to preserve the informal, conversational style that is inherent in such historical sources. Sangamon State University is not responsible for the factual accuracy of the memoir, nor for views expressed therein; these are for the reader to judge.

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Charles Driscoll, St. Petersburg, Florida, ca. 1979.

Thomas F. Driscoll, Interviewer.

Q: Okay, let's start out with that. What year that was and how old you were?

A: The year was 1903 to 1907.

Q: How old would you have been at that time?

A: Twelve, thirteen, fourteen, up to fifteen years.

Q: How big an area did you have?

A: I had a half a mile.

Q: Half a mile. You mean in each direction or what?

A: Be about half a mile east and west and quarter a mile north and south.

Q: What streets would that be from?

A: Madison Street, Monroe, Wilcox and Adams.

Q: These are the east-west streets?

A: Yes. Those were the east-west streets. From Rockwell Street to Sacramento Avenue. On the west side of Chicago.

Q: How did you get a job like that?

A: The man I worked for was a friend of the alderman. And the alderman let out these contracts to fellows. And he would hire kids to light the lamps.

Q: Would you have asked him for a job?

A: No, he come around the neighborhood to find out kids maybe that had paper routes or something who were out early in the morning who were maybe working on milk trucks or something like that, figures that they wouldn't mind getting up early in the morning to put the lights out.

Q: Did you have any job before that, prior to that?

A: No. No, that was my initial work job.

Q: You didn't have to be a good Democrat or something, vote for the alderman?

A: Oh, no. Politics had nothing to do with it.

Q: Did any of your brothers have such a job?

A: Yes.

Q: Who?

A: Pat, the oldest one. And I was the next to the youngest.

Q: Well, did Pat, John and Frank, did they all have the job?

A: And I. And I did. Frank and I lit the longest. Frank lit about five years and I lit about four and a half.

Q: Is that the way you talk of it, I lit for so many years? Is that the way you speak of that work? You don't talk about putting it out. You talk about lighting it.

A: Well, I'm talking about lighting and putting them out or extinguishing it. Lighting them and putting them out. That was the terms used.

Q: Well then, did you take over from Frank?

A: Yes. Or if the boss had more lights and a bigger route and some kids weren't reliable enough he'd ask us if we'd take over that kid's route. And he'd let that kid go. He'd fire him. If we were good workers he'd always want to add on 30 to 40 more lamps which meant a little more money.

Q: I see. You got paid according to how many lamps?

A: How many lamps you lit.

Q: Do you remember what the pay was?

A: Yes, the highest was sixteen dollars a month and the lowest was about twelve dollars a month.

Q: That was for your particular route you mean?

A: Yes.

Q: How many lamps would there have been on your route?

A: Well, the most lamps I lit maybe 120 and the least number about 80.

Q: So it varied, your route?

A: Yes. An 80 lamp route paid twelve dollars a month. And 130 and 140 lamps sixteen dollars. I never heard of anybody making more than that. That took care of lighting them and putting them out.

Q: How did that compare with other jobs like say paper routes? Did it pay better or about the same, do you remember?

A: About the same I would say.

Q: It wasn't an especially high paying job?

A: No, no. It was a very poor paying job.

Q: Poor paying.

A: Yes. You had to pay for your own wicks that you burned in your torch. You had to pay for that. You had to buy your own kerosene to put into your torches.

Q: Where did you get that stuff?

A: First, we started out by using that material that's used in mops, used to mop up floors and mopping things. Then we found out that that stuff wore out too fast. Then I used to buy the wicking at the Fair Store downtown in Chicago. Get wicks seven or eight inches long and get a little piece of piping from a hardware store and put that into your thing and screw into your torch. And that would make the light last a long time. Sometimes you wouldn't have to put a new wick in for six months. Just pull up the wicking every once in a while. Didn't have to have it up too much or it would burn the wicking out too quick.

Q: When you lit a lamp did you have the wick going all the time as you went on your whole route?

A: Yes. You had your torch burning all the time.

Q: And then how did you turn the gas jet on in the lamp?

A: That was a cross T up inside of the head in the lamp posts. Some of them were square and others had a round, more up to date, had a round shade on them. But most of them were square. But they had a key in there. And you'd come along with your torch and you turned your key up there. And it'd go boop as soon as your light come in contact with the gas. Like that.

Q: In other words you'd turn it on and light it all in the same motion because your torch would be lit?

A: Yes. Just like you were turning a key on your gas jet. And you'd get your torch up there and shove it up that way. And as soon as you did that the gas would come up the pipe and boop and light. And put it out in the morning you'd get your stick in there. You didn't have your

lighted torch then. You had a stick. Come along in the morning and get ahold of this end of the key and push it up this way and that'd shut the lamp off.

Q: And then when did you have to light them, what time of day?

A: You had a timetable. And in the wintertime you had to be out at about a quarter to four, about 3:45 because you know it gets dark early in the winter. You had to be out on your route about 3:45 at the earliest. And you'd be through about 4:15 or 4:30, something like that.

Q: Well, it was always around dusk when you were . . .

A: You weren't suppose to go out and light the lamps when the sun was shining. The sun was suppose to be down, almost all the way down.

Q: Otherwise you would be wasting gas.

A: Yes. They didn't want you to be lighting the lamps when the sun was shining. And that's why you had the timetables to go by. And in the summertime the days were longer. Of course daylight saving wasn't on then. And in the summertime you'd go out as late as a quarter to seven at night, 6:45. It would be three hours later in the winter. That would be your earliest to go out. A quarter to seven and get them out anywhere from 7:15 to 7:30. You'd had them lit then in the summertime. And in the summertime you'd be out earlier in the morning to put them out. You went out at 3:30 in the morning. You leave the house about 3:30 in the morning to put the lamps out in the summertime. In the wintertime you left about 5:30.

Q: How long did it take you to do the whole route?

A: From the time you leave the house and be back to your route, sometimes your route was anywhere from a half a mile to a mile away from your house. And by the time you got back you were gone from a hour and a half to two hours. (tape stopped)

Q: Through high school.

O: [Unidentifiable person talking] We had been side by side. I lived with my grandparents and he taught me about this.

A: They were gas lamps. And then they improved on them and they put up against the mantles. But they were very delicate. You had to be very careful to stick your stick up because if you were very rough at all you would break the mantle.

O: Same with the Coleman lanterns today.

Q: Did that give out more light, was that the idea of it?

O: It was made with asbestos wasn't it?

A: Yes.

O: It gave a reflecting . . .

A: It gave a more whiter light. But the other thing was a more firer color, your old gas lamp.

Q: In the old gas lamp you were burning just the pure gas as the jet came out?

A: Yes. And you had the tips that went on. First they had a bowing tip that went in and then they came in with an aluminum tip you'd put them in. But after that then came the welch box, the mantles in. And then after that they put in the electric light, knocked the gas guys out of a job. Madison Street was the first one to knock me out. I lost Melvinson Street.

Q: What year was that, Charlie?

A: Oh that was anywhere from 1903 or 1904 or something like that. I was born in 1891 so nine more years would make it 1900 and I was lighting lamps when I was twelve years old or eleven. So it was somewhere 1903 or so, 1904, 1905, 1906. I have a little timetable I've got somewhere.

Q: Do you still have the thing?

A: I have the timetable. Sure.

Q: I'd be interested in seeing that some time.

A: I'll get it out of my box and mail it to you, Tom.

Q: Oh, you've got it somewhere put away?

A: I've got it, put it away for safe keeping.

Q: Oh, yes. Don't let anything happen to it. I'll have to make a Xerox of it.

A: Yes. It's the city of Chicago and it tells you about the time of lighting lamps like I was telling you on the thing there.

O: Did you have daylight savings time?

A: No, we never heard of that.

Q: That was World War I.

A: You know I had a little side job. Like a milkman maybe had had a little store that wasn't anything compared to the Seven to Eleven, one tenth as big as the Seven to Eleven. And in the middle of the block people bought a couple of quarts of milk from him. But he didn't want to down the middle of the block. So he'd leave the thing under a sidewalk or somebody's storestep and asked me to put it down. And I'd get a quart of milk for doing that. I had a couple of customers like that.

O: Did you ever have them with the Happy Hooligan hats on them in the wintertime?

A: I don't remember that.

Q: Remember when the cream came and froze.

A: Yes, Happy Hooligan. I use to be swiping the buns from out of the doorway of the little grocery store. I'd be half a block away putting out the lights, the baker, National Biscuit or somebody else would be leaving a wooden box of bread or coffee cakes, donuts or something in the doorway. And when I'd put that light out I'd go over and help myself. I'd put the donuts down on my stick. (laughter)

Q: How about dogs, were you attacked by dogs?

A: Attacked. I floored a dog when one of my torches was lighted and it was heavy. And I let that thing go around and hit him in the head. And he laid in the middle of the street yelling. And the lady out the window, "I'll have you arrested for killing my dog." I never saw the dog after that.

Q: Was the dog coming at you?

A: Right at my heels. I just lit the lamp in front of the house in front of the store. And he came out. I think she used to put the dog after me. And he was right at my heels and I hauled off and let him have the torch. He laid right out in the street there.

Q: So you're better off than a mailman or something because you have this weapon with you.

A: Oh, sure.

Q: How much would the torch weigh?

A: Well this was a heavy one because it was on--I don't know what the stuff--it was like oak, the torch in part. The stick part was a heavy thing and with that firer thing going and he got it in the head or wherever I hit him. But he laid like I killed him, you know. But she was hollering out the window, "I'll have you arrested for killing the dog."

Q: How was this torch?

A: The torch was made of brass.

Q: How long of a stick was it?

A: Oh, maybe six or seven feet. And then the torch was that long. You'd get a hardware guy to make it, you know, he could solder a torch on there and then a cap to go on it if it was bad weather, was snowing or raining, you'd put your cap on there so that the rain or snow wouldn't put the light out.

Q: Oh, I see. What kept it burning, Charlie?

A: The kerosene. Wouldn't hold too much. You'd have to fill up your torch about every third night with kerosene. You had to buy your own kerosene and your own wick. They didn't furnish that. And very small pay. And lousy hours. Morning and night.

Q: And that was seven days a week of course.

A: Seven days a week, holidays, it doesn't make any difference.

O: You turned them on?

A: Sure. And lots of times the inspector, they had an inspector who would go around in horse and buggy and he'd remind you. He'd come down some street when you would be lighting the lamp when it was dark, lighting the street lamps and come down in the horse and buggy. "You're ten minutes late today, sonny." I wouldn't answer him. (laughter) Ten minutes late.

Q: What about, you told me one time that there was a bad storm one time and your mother accompanied you.

A: Oh, yes. I was afraid of lightning. You know that streak of lightning come down and those crashes. We used to get storms then that were worse than you get today. I was afraid to go out there. I was afraid I would get struck with lightning. She said, "Well, I'll go out with you." We got as far as Sears Roebuck corner there, Arlington and Kenzie. And brother Frank, he was coming home from his route, he had his route put out. His route was north of mine, just north. And he said to my mother, "What are you doing out here?" Well she said, "He's afraid." He said, "I'll put his route out. You go home."

Q: This was in the morning then?

A: This was in the morning. But he was faster than I was. Of course he lit lamps six months longer than I did.

Q: How much older was he than you?

A: Two years.

Q: Well when would Pat have started lighting lamps? In the nineties?

A: He might have. He might have.

Q: Because wasn't he ten years old than you?

A: Yes. Frank was two years old than me. John was two years older than Frank. And Pat was two years older than John. Two, four, six. So 1899 or something like, 1898. But he didn't stay long.

Q: Who?

A: Pat.

Q: Oh didn't he?

A: No, he wouldn't hold any kind of a job. And he was thinking of getting married or something like that but he gave it up. By that time John had a route and he had a girl on the string so he didn't last long. But Frank was serious enough and so was I. So Frank lit about five and a half years, five to five and a half and I lit about four and a half.

Q: Was there a lamp, a couple of them in every block or just on every corner or how was that?

A: On the corner and in the middle of the block.

Q: One in the middle and then one at each intersection.

A: Yes. Say this is a street here. Here's a corner. There's a lamp here and here's an alley going through here. At this alley here's another lamp.

And then down here is another street and there's a lamp here. So there would be three, corner here this street, corner this street, and at the alley over here.

O: Were the blocks approximately the same distance they are now? What is a block now?

Q: Eight hundred numbers to a mile it used to be in Chicago. I don't know what it is here.

A: I don't know what it is here. About eight.

O: It would be the same as from this corner to the middle here?

A: Yes. And then I had, in addition to lighting and putting the lamps out I had to make a report of the broken glass in lamps. And in the wintertime they'd freeze. Frost would get down in those gas pipes and they'd freeze the gas.

Q: It wouldn't come out?

A: No. You couldn't get it out. The way was to pour alcohol down there.

Q: Who did that?

A: The boss. But he wanted me to carry the lantern around. Or if I didn't carry the lantern to carry three to a five gallon can of alcohol with a little cup on it. And he'd put the ladder up the thing and I'd pour out the alcohol and he'd unscrew the cap of the lamp and pour the alcohol down it.

O: It evaporated?

A: Yes. If there was any ice down in that stem why it will thaw it out. Sometimes the lamp didn't thaw out the first day. Sometimes it'd take two days before that alcohol took effect. And you be surprised. You'd go along there the next night, sticking your torch up. No light. And then all of a sudden you'd go along some night and touch it and whoof. One time the whole thing blew up. It was an eruption. There was a leak somewhere. The whole top blew.

Q: The glass and everything broke?

A: Blew the whole top of the lamp off. Had some tomboy girl wanted to go around the route with me one time. Liz Kelly. And the first lamp was like in the middle of the block, like in an alley. I gave her the torch, I said, "All right. There's the light." She said she knew how to light lamps. It was one of those lamps she stuck the torch and the explosion blew the lamp. She dropped the torch and ran home. That was the last I saw of her.

O: M. S. Kelly?

A: Liz Kelly. She was a tomboy. She put on a mask and get behind the batter. She wanted to catch. Sometimes she'd want to catch a ball without a mask on until she got a foul ball in the jaw one time and got a bloody nose. And that ended her ball play.

Q: What other problems do you remember with lamplighting that we haven't talked about?

A: Now I told you about going out early in the morning in the summertime and later at night and later in the morning in the winter. And I told you about the reporting of the broken glass and frozen glass. That's about all.

Q: What caused you to give it up?

A: They put in electricity. That run you out of business.

Q: And that started on Madison Street.

A: Started on Madison and then come to Monroe. And then one by one about every six months or every year, about every six months. First they put the poles in see, and then wouldn't be connected for three or four months.

Q: Would you ever miss a day of lamplighting? I mean you had to light every day of the week.

A: Yes, every day.

Q: What happened if you were sick?

A: You had to get your brother if you had a brother do something about it or report it to the boss. He'd have to go out and he'd have to hire somebody. Every kid didn't know how to light lamps. But the boss was suppose to know something about it. Some of them didn't know a damn thing.

Q: They were just political appointees?

A: Sure. These guys would be nothing. Those guys would get two or three hundred dollars from the city hall from the alderman and they'd pay us kids anywhere from twelve to sixteen dollars a month and the rest was shoved in their pocket. The city supplied them with glass but they'd have to install it in the broken lamps. And they supplied them with the alcohol to thaw the lamps out. That's about the extent. They were suppose to go around and clean them windows.

Q: So you can't think of anything else in the way of anecdotes or funny things that happened to you or dangerous things that happened to you or people getting attacked by thugs or hoodlums?

A: Drunks would be out in the morning especially on a Saturday, late Saturday night or Sunday morning. They'd be to a dance, Saturday night dances would run until five o'clock in the morning. They'd be walking home with their girls and you would be putting that light. And they's say, "Don't put that light out." Otherwise they'd say they couldn't find their way home. "If you put that light out we'll get you." I put it out anyhow. Some of them were too drunk to chase you.

Q: What about bulllys? Any kids picking on you?

A: No, no. Nothing like that. Nobody out that early in the morning.

Q: What about in the afternoon when you were lighting it?

A: No. No. No, nobody. Lots of those would like for you to let them take a torch or let them have the torch to light a lamp. That'd satisfy them. That was great to have the honor to stick a torch up there with a stick to light a lamp. But the people all along the route would speak to you. Many a time a person would ask me to come up on their porch and I have a big glass of limeade or something like that or homemade whiskey.

Q: It ended then, the whole gas lighting period ended about the time you ended yours?

A: Sure.

Q: That's when electricity was coming into the city?

A: Yes. And Madison Street being a very principle street, that would naturally be one of the first streets to be electrified. They got the main streets like Kenzie Avenue, Holstead and all. They had those electrified.

Q: Were there streetcars running in those days?

A: Yes, there were.

Q: I mean did you ride any or did you do this all walking or did you ride any?

A: Most of it was walking. And the streetcars and the early morning cars, they had horses pulling streetcars. Horses. Until five o'clock in the morning. And then the cablecars came on.

Q: Would you ride part of the way then?

A: Sometimes in the wintertime.

Q: Real cold.

A: I'd get in there. They had hay. Motorman would be driving those teams of horses and then the hay in the floor. I'd go get in the backend and sit down and ride a half a mile on the thing, riding home.

Q: After you were done?

A: Through with my route. That was on Madison Street. That's the only street that had the cablecars or the horsecars. Horsecars came on around midnight or so and took them off about five o'clock when the cablecars went into working order.

Q: I'd like to see that timetable. That would be very interesting.

A: I've got it in my safety box.

Q: Oh, have you? That's good. Is it still in pretty good condition?

A: It may need a little patching up, you know, scotch tape or something.

Q: Is that the one you had throughout your whole career?

A: It's the only one.

Q: It's the only one you ever used.

A: I'll mail that to you. It says the city of Chicago and I don't know if it says lamplighter. But I know it's city of Chicago on it and it told the year and then it told the times to light the lamps and the times to extinguish them. Use the word extinguish. Oh, there was lots of stories connected with the lamplighters. Police wouldn't be out much in the morning. I was out much in the mornings when fires would start. I was putting out one of my last lamps one time when a picture frame factory on Polk Street and Washington Avenue. The whole roof had exploded. Boy! Saloonkeepers, saloon on the corner where my lamps--he came out there in his pajamas or whatever he had on, nightgown. "What was that?" he said. I said, "The picture frame factory, the whole roof exploded." It was a half hour before the first fire department. I

stayed around there for a while. I had to get back and get some sleep. I had to go to school.

Q: Oh, did you go home and go back to bed, was that it?

A: Yes. It was kind of hard getting up early in the morning at three o'clock, 3:30.

Q: Did you have your own alarm clock then or what?

A: No, my mother was the alarm clock.

Q: Did people have alarm clocks? I guess they did in those days, wind ups.

A: Yes. My mother had the alarm clock otherwise we'd never get up. She used to say she was the alarm clock. I remember my father saying he wouldn't get up for any amount of money. She said, "That's the difference between you and me." He said, "You'll never have the debt paid off of the house if I didn't have the boys out lighting lamps."

Q: Well, what did you do with that money?

A: Turned it over to my mother.

Q: Did you?

A: The fellow who we worked for, he wouldn't give it to us. He'd come to the house and give the money to my mother.

Q: And she used it then to help run the house?

A: Yes.

End of Side One, Tape One

A: The fellow said, "You don't know the first thing about bookkeeping."

Q: What was that?

A: It was a plumbing supply house. He said, "How much do you expect to make?" I said, "Eight dollars a week." He said, "I'll give you six." I said, "I'll take it."

Q: That was your first real full time job?

A: Yes. That was a tough racket. Of course it's tough for kids getting out peddling papers but I think the lamplighting was worse.

Q: Well, especially the hours. The business of getting up at 3:30 or four o'clock in the morning. You don't have to get up that early with a paper route. And of course you have to do it every day of the week.

That's just like lamplighting too. But with lamplighting it's twice a day too. You go out and light them and then you go out and turn them off. But the paper was just once a day.

A: It didn't make any difference whether the temperature was 99 or 100 you had to get out and light the lamps that night. And I have one week when I was lighting lamps, I had one week in Chicago when it was 18 below zero for one full week.

Q: And did you walk it even then?

A: Sure. I would be bundled up as if I was going to the Klondike. I'd have paper lined around my stockings and then I had Russian boots on and underwear. Maybe two sets of underwear. Heavy corduroy pants, two pairs of mits and stocking cap. Scarfs, mufflers.

Q: You had to keep your ears and nose from freezing.

A: Sure. Had a facinator underneath, up your mouth. My mother fixed that up. Just fix under your nose or under your nostrils. And then the steam from your mouth would come out there and that would come up in your eyes and form icicles on your eye lashes.

Q: Those are the good old days, right?

A: Yes. The next time I go to the safety box I'll get out my little thing and mail it to you.

Q: I won't let anything happen to it. Maybe I could make a copy of it and send it back to you so you can continue to keep it. (tape stopped)

Q: What was the name of the company, was it the city that owned the lights? It wasn't the gas company?

A: No. City of Chicago.

Q: So the booklet would have come out from the city of Chicago, not from the gas company?

A: Yes. The only time the gas company came was when those gas lamps would explode. Then the gas company guys would come up and they'd have to dig that lamp up from the base to find out where the leak was and put in a new pipe.

Q: What was the gas company in those days?

A: People's Gas Light. Just like it is today. People's Gas Light, Inc. Commonwealth Edison wasn't known as Commonwealth Edison. It was known as the Commonwealth Electric Company.

Q: I see. And they provided electricity and the People's Gas provided the gas?

A: Yes. And the Commonwealth Edison Company had a place on Madison near Rockwell and was called the Commonwealth Electric. And that today is the Commonwealth Edison. That was the start of the Commonwealth Edison.

Q: I see. So you didn't have any dealings at all with the People's Gas Light Company. You dealt strictly with city hall.

A: City hall. And with these individuals that got these soft jobs and dished them out. Talk about Watergate and that. (laughs) That was the start of Watergate. Watering down. Guys putting two and three hundred dollars in their pocket and paying us kids anywhere from twelve to sixteen dollars a month and the rest was gravy for them.

Q: Of course they had to supervise. They had to be sure that there was a boy to do it. That was their responsibility I suppose.

A: I had different bosses. I had one fellow who was a detective sergeant and he was a boss.

Q: This was an extra job he had?

A: Yes.

Q: I mean he was mostly a policeman who was doing this on the side?

A: Yes. And he was an Irishman and he had a brogue. And he was a very nice fellow.

Q: What was his name do you remember?

A: Mike was his first name. I don't know. Then I had Captain Hanlin. He was a baliff at the Warren Avenue Police Station. And I worked for him and he was a nice fellow. And I worked for John Hayhern. And he had a saloon. He was in with another Irishman named Overleehill. And he was a very swell fellow. At Christmas he would give me five dollars for a Christmas present. Nobody ever gave me five dollars in those days. If I got a dollar or fifty cents I was lucky. And he gave me a bottle of three star Hennessy for my father. And then I used to take some of the kids in my neighborhood on my route sometimes and this Hayhern had a saloon on Van Buren near the car barns at Kenzie Avenue above the hill. And of course most of the straits were the streetcar men because the barns were right there. They would be all lined up at the barn. When I would be through with my lamplighting route and was coming home and I'd have these kids, we go into the saloon and I'd get up on the brass bar, rod, stand up there, go over the top. "What will you have guys?" And I always said, "I'll have a beer." And Jack, he said, "Like hell you'll have a beer. You'll have pop." And we'd all get pop. (laughs)

But he was a nice Irishman. Big strapping guy. And if any of those car men got boisterous in there he'd take them out to the door and give them one whack in the jaw and they'd land out in the street. And they'd correct their language. He said to me one time, "I'll keep this place respectable." I don't think anybody would argue with him. He was about six feet two. Cap Hanlin was a baliff at the Warren Avenue Police

Station, he gave me a white bull dog one time. Beautiful dog. And some coon called the dog one time and the dog goes over to the barn and closes the door and that was the last I saw of my dog. I reported it to Cap Hanlin and he said he'd have the policemen watch that place there to see if the dog would show up and I never got the dog back.

End of Side Two, Tape One