

ALLIANCE ROOM

CRIST: This is an interview on the 25th of July 1955, with Mr. George Judd of Alliance. This is Lyle Crist conducting the interview. Mr. Judd, this is a very pleasant Monday morning that we are chatting. Suppose you tell us first

where the interview is taking place and your other things about your REMINISCENCES OF GEORGE H. JUDD A-155-5 few 562

JUDD: Well, Mr. Crist, Judd, George H. little bungalow home here on Burt Ave.: 1645. And am enjoying very fine health and I celebrated my 97th birthday on June 6th last.

CRIST: What was your exact birthday Mr. Judd?

JUDD: June 6th, I just said that.

CRIST: 18, what would that be? Interview by Lyle M. Crist July 25, 1955

JUDD: Well that would be my 100th, 58, you see on June 6th I celebrated my 97th birthday you see.

CRIST: But tell us a little bit about your early life here in Alliance.

JUDD: Well, my family came to Mount Union, which is now a part of Alliance, in 1850: and I was just two years of age.

And Mount Union College at that time I think was about ten

years old. Prepared by the Rodman Public Library for the Oral History Project, Alliance, Ohio.

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JUDD: Well, Mr. Crist, I am at my nice little bungalow home here on Burt Ave.; 1645. And am enjoying very very fine health and I celebrated my 97th birthday on June 6th last.

CRIST: What was your exact birthday Mr. Judd?

JUDD: June 6th, I just said that.

CRIST: 18, what would that be 1858?

JUDD: Well, way back in the earliest store, one of the

JUDD: Well that would be my 100th. 58, you see on June 6th I celebrated my 97th birthday you see. in a regular kind of

CRIST: But tell us a little bit about your early life here in Alliance.

1860 when we came here, and he was Postmaster. And he had

JUDD: Well, my family came to Mount Union, which is now a part of Alliance, in 1860: and I was just two years of age. And Mount Union College at that time I think was about ten years old. And my two aunts from up in Portage County were attending Mount Union College. And my mother decided to come down. My father had gone to California when I was just one

year of age, and my mother decided to come down to Mount Union and keep boarders and be with her two sisters who were attending college here. And she could make a living a little easier on the old farm that she had up in Portage County. So my mother bought a log house just where the administration building now stands for Mount Union College. And we lived there in that log house until 1872. When my father had returned from California and he decided, he and my mother decided to build a small hotel there. And there's where I was raised in that small hotel 'till I was 24 or 25 years of age. And then afterwards Mount Union College purchased that old hotel and had their administration building there.

CRIST: Can you tell us a little bit about the early stores in Mount Union and what they had to sell.

JUDD: Well, way back in the earliest store, one of the earliest stores in Mount Union, was Pettit and Parks Store where they carried most all the things in a regular kind of a frontier town store. And then Caleb Johnson, he was, I think, one of our first Postmasters. He was Postmaster in 1860 when we came here, and he was Postmaster. And he had a small grocery store, an ice cream parlor and carried tobacco and cigars. Caleb Johnson was a son of old Uncle Ellis Johnson, the founder of Mount Union. And Ellis Johnson laid out the city of Mount Union which is part of Alliance now.

CRIST: Were there some other stores then that you can recall? And Caleb Johnson was a very peculiar man. He had a very



funny laugh. And we boys would sometimes be out in front of his store and we would mock him. And he would sure get after us. And he had an old cannon stove in this store and he usually burnt slack coal in this cannon stove and we boys would carry the coal in and get a few peanuts or something and candy he would give us. And Caleb, he was kind of a frail man and he'd get up on the platform of the cannon stove in front of where the little iron platform comes out there, warming his hands. And he'd say, "Now boys don't you put that there stove door shut, it'll blow off." Well Caleb would be warming his hands there and some of the boys would push the door shut and boy the old cannon stove would shoot off.

CRIST: This was about 1870 or 1860?

JUDD: That would have been along about 1870 or 58 or 68.

About 1870 yes, that would have been about 1870.

CRIST: Where was his store located?

JUDD: It was located, it was on State Street which was Mount Union's Main Street of Mount Union. State Street was Main Street. Caleb Johnson's store was right west of where now stands the five and ten cents store. Right in that lot is where Caleb Johnson's store was.

CRIST: Were there some other stores then that you can recall?



JUDD: Well, I was going to tell you. Then there was some small grocery stores. Then along in about 1870 Samuel Garrison came to Mount Union and started a grocery store. And had it in the brick building where Brady Bowman has his hardware store; had the grocery store there. Then afterwards he had a store right where the Mount Union Bank stands. But I'll have to tell you about that. How he got that building. We had an old school house on Cherry Street, just in on Cherry Street back one block from State Street on Cherry Street. It had two rooms. Well, Samuel Garrison bought that building after we had a new building built where the present school building is. Samuel Garrison bought that frame building, it was a one story building. And he moved it up where the bank now stands and he had it jacked up and built a building under that for his store and for his living rooms too, and he had part of the upstairs for the living rooms, too. Well, Samuel Garrison was a wonderful man to run a very clean nice grocery store. And all of his groceries were wonderful good groceries. And he had that store for many, many years, and he and his wife both died there. The old school house on Cherry Street - there was an old fellow, Bloomfield English, was one of the teachers for the larger rooms. Larger room and the smaller room was for the smaller children. And Bloomfield English he would, if the boys acted up he would sure give them a licking and boy he would pull them over the desk or anything and nothing said by our parents. He ruled that school his own way. This is rambling talk.

CRIST: Well it's just fine. I wonder if you might tell us about your own store then, the one that you had yourself.

JUDD: Then, way back, this is in later year, more. Rev. Payne who was a Methodist minister, he had a store in Mount Union but he never ran this store but he had a manager by the name of Mr. Ernest who ran the store. Well, after I came back from Arizona I had some money and Mr. Reed and I bought that store from Rev. Payne and we had in that store we had ladies' and gents' furnishing goods, some dry goods, and had all the college text books, and stationary, and wall paper and, oh, kind of a general stock of goods. Not any, no groceries. And upstairs in that building we had a tailoring department, we had a cutter, and coat makers, and vest makers, and pant makers; but that was upstairs. And we ran that store; Mr. Reed and I, for several years, and then afterwards we moved our tailoring department down on Main Street in Alliance. That was my storekeeping in Mount Union.

CRIST: I recall in other times that I've talked with you, Mr. Judd, you spoke of the streetcar or the delivery wagon that you had or about the horses that would come up Union Ave. it was so bad we'd have to have four horses on the bases.

JUDD: About the bus lines.

CRIST: Yes. Will you tell us about that?

JUDD: Well in about 1872 or 73 my father decided he was on trains, so we'd have their trunks and their packages to

going to have a livery stable and a bus line between Mount Union and Alliance. And he went up to Ravenna and purchased a very nice coach. And it would seat about six inside and two outside behind the driver. And we started this bus line between the station at Alliance and Mount Union. And then afterwards, in a year or so afterwards we purchased a New York bus; it was made in New York City. And we carried the mail, two trips a day, we carried the mail from Alliance to Mount Union. And when we'd start, you know, from Mount Union we'd drive up about as far as the football field on State Street and we'd blow our horn until we got down about as far as the Methodist Church on Union Ave.; to let the folks know that we were coming with the bus. And the passengers that wanted to go to Alliance and go to the station would come out and get on. And then when we'd leave the station at Mount Union, at Alliance we would come up Main Street. And we'd blow the horn until we got up about as far as Arch Street. And then we would go on up and come up Union Ave. And boy the mud, you know. Main Street in Alliance was not paved in those days, or Union, there was no pavement in Mount Union or Alliance in those early days. And in the spring when it was so bad we'd have to have four horses on the buses. And we'd meet the students coming in, when the term would start - it wasn't semesters in those days - the college called them terms. And it was four terms in the college in those days and we'd meet the students who would most all come in on trains, so we'd have their trunks and their packages to



come in, you know. Sometime, maybe some days we'd have, when the school first opened maybe we'd have a hundred trunks to haul up, you know.

CRIST: Well tell me, you say that was between Mount Union and Alliance. In otherwords the two towns were not together.

JUDD: They were separate corporations.

CRIST: Well about how far apart were they, how far south did Alliance come?

JUDD: Well now Mount Union we went down just about as far as Mr. Purcell's home is. That was a line between Mount Union on Union Ave. We get right there where Mr. Purcell and Frank Dussell lived you see. We had a board walk on the west side of Union Ave. that far; a four foot board walk, that we had. Well then before that in earlier days before we had the walk we would go; when my folks would want to go down to Alliance, we most all of us had to walk down, mostly we'd walk down in the earlier days. Well, we would come down Union Ave. and right where Frank Dussell's, where Dr. Kings' home is there was a path that led through the woods. And we would come out on that path; we would come out on Market Street right where the New York Central Depot is. And right there at that junction at Market St. and this path there was a brewery. There on Market St. And then we get down to Main St. you know from Market. We would use that path you know, I can remember most all woods behind you too. Yes, most all woods.

CRIST: That was again about 1870, 1880?

JUDD: That would be along about 1868 and along in there, 68 you see and along in there 68. I was a boy, a kid you know. And my memory, it's wonderful about my memory.

CRIST: Well, you certainly are recalling all of these things very accurately. What about the wagon shop; Martins Wagon Shop?

JUDD: Well Henry Martin had a wagon shop right where Perskey's Grocery Store is today. He had the wagon shop where he made the wagons down below and then had a paint shop where he painted the wagons and buggies upstairs. And there was an incline there where you could pull the buggies up, and under that there was a wonderful well; where we children would run in there to get a drink when we would go to school. And then the people, the townsmen, the men would congregate a great deal in Henry Martin's shop and talk politics and topics of the day. And it was a great place for fellows, for men to loaf. And Henry Martin if he was pretty busy on a wagon or something or building a wheel he would have to stop and have a talk, though. He was a great fellow to talk. His home was right straight across the street in that brick house that still stands there right next to the Standard Oil Co.; that was Henry Martin's home. Well in about, I can't tell the date, William McKinley came to Alliance, Mount Union. And he was running for Prosecuting Attorney. I was a small boy

and remember this well. He came to Mount Union and was running for Prosecuting Attorney. They cleared out this paint shop up above Henry Martin's shop for him to give his talk in. And there's where I first seen William McKinley as a boy. My brother was there with me and he had met William McKinley in Canton before. And I shall remember so well he called my brother's name. My brother was ten years older than I.

CRIST: How do you recall Mr. McKinley, what kind of a gentleman was he?

JUDD: Oh, he was a wonderful fine gentleman. I was at his funeral, I marched as one of the Knight Templars at William McKinley's funeral. And then I was at the dedication of the monument, when Teddy Roosevelt was there. Well the first time I ever seen Teddy Roosevelt was in St. Louis, Missouri. I was at the Exposition there and he gave a talk there at the Exposition grounds and I heard him give the talk. Well just after he was leaving the Exposition grounds I happened to be right along on kind of an aisle street where they drove him out in a nice Galando carriage and with a team of horses and I could have very nearly reached out and touched Teddy Roosevelt. I was that near to him.

CRIST: Was he President at that time?

JUDD: Well, Dr. Lamborn, of course, I knew him well. But Mrs. Judd's grandfather, Ellis Johnson and Mr. Lamborn were great friends. And Mr. Lamborn was a staunch Democrat, and my wife's

JUDD: He was President at that time, yes.



CRIST: What other Presidents, what's the first President you remember?

JUDD: Well, the first President that I remember was Abraham Lincoln. I remember this so very, very well. Abraham Lincoln of course, had gone through Alliance and got off and given a speech here, but I don't remember that. But when he was assassinated I was up at my grandfather's in Portage County on his farm. And my grandfather was a great admirer of Lincoln.

Well, when he got word there, that Abraham Lincoln was assassinated I can just remember so well how my grandfather grieved so about it, and felt so sorry about it. That is my first memory of my first President. Then I was at one inauguration: President Hoover's inauguration. I was at his inauguration in Washington. That was the only inauguration I ever attended.

CRIST: Can you tell us a little bit about the McKinley Club?

JUDD: Well, I didn't belong to that, no I don't know why I didn't. Mr. Wright and all the fellows, my friends belonged and why I didn't I can't tell you. I don't know why.

CRIST: Well you also had contact with Dr. Lamborn didn't you?

JUDD: Well, Dr. Lamborn, of course, I knew him well. But Mrs. Judd's grandfather, Ellis Johnson and Mr. Lamborn were great friends. And Mr. Lamborn was a staunch Democrat, and my wife's

grandfather Ellis Johnson was a strong Republican. But they were very, very dear friends and talked a great deal about the topics of the day and discussed things that way.

CRIST: Well you were at the dedication of the McKinley

CRIST: Well that same political alignment played a roll in the story of the carnation too, didn't it? With Dr. Lamborn?

JUDD: Yes.

JUDD: Well, I didn't know much about his carnation. I can't remember that.

JUDD: Well I, the dates gone. The dates gone.

CRIST: I see.

CRIST: Are there any other Presidents you remember?

JUDD: That's just kind of, I know he was....

JUDD: Well I remember voting for all the Presidents, well I

CRIST: Well there is the story that he offered the carnation can't remember the first one. Isn't that funny, it's got to McKinley wasn't it?

away. Who would it be, Hayes, no... 56, 68....

JUDD: McKinley, yes, that's right now I got it. Sure, I had

CRIST: Cleveland.

forgotten that. He offered it and then he always wore a carnation, William McKinley, didn't he after that?

CRIST: Yes. Iland.

JUDD: That's the way it is. It be, 58, 60...

CRIST: And they were on different sides of the political fence.

JUDD: 78, 79.

JUDD: Yes, yes they were....

CRIST: About 79 you would be about 21.

CRIST: But they were good friends.

JUDD: I wouldn't forget the vote maybe in 78, that would be

JUDD: Lamborn was a staunch Democrat and William McKinley

of course was a strong Republican. Yes, I remember it now...  
I had forgotten it kind of.

CRIST: Well you were at the dedication of the McKinley  
Monument too?

JUDD: Yes.

CRIST: When was that?

JUDD: Well I, the dates gone. The dates gone.

CRIST: Are there any other Presidents you remember?

JUDD: Well I remember voting for all the Presidents, well I  
can't remember the first one. Ain't that funny, it's got  
away. Who would it be, Hayes, no. 58, 68....

CRIST: Cleveland.

JUDD: Huh?

CRIST: Cleveland.

JUDD: Cleveland. Who would it be, 58, 68...

CRIST: You must have voted first in about....

JUDD: 78, 79.

CRIST: About 79 you would be about 21.

JUDD: I wouldn't forget the vote maybe in 79, that would be



in 58 lets see. This stuff has got away from me ain't that funny. Helen and I talked about that and I told her who it was but now it's gone.

CRIST: Well suppose we go from Presidents now to your affairs in the West. When you went out to Arizona. You tell us about that, and when that was?

JUSS: I went out to Arizona in 1883. I first went down to New Orleans and then I went out from New Orleans to Arizona. I reached a place called Willcox, Arizona in southern Arizona. And in January, I think the thrid or fourth of January, 1884, I reached there, the second or thrid or fourth of January of 1884. I had a cowboy friend on a ranch down at Eureka Springs in the Arivaca Canyon, and I wanted to get down there from Willcox to see him. And so I, there was no way of getting down there without; some rancher came in or the mailman went down there every week. So I waited around in Willcox and old Mr. Knight came in from down there of Arivaca Canyon and the boys asked him if I couldn't ride down with him and he said sure. So I rode down with Mr. Knight. Well we were going along and he had a very lively team of horses and a buck board. Well, we started down one morning and we got down maybe thirty miles and Mr. Knight, it was pretty warm in Arizona that day and Mr. Knight was kind of not holding on very tight to the horses and we got just, there was no roads only wagon tracks. And we got off a little, one of the wheels got a little off and we hit a big cactus and the horses broke away and broke

a double tree in two and the neck yoke slipped off and the horses went away and we were sitting in the buck board. And old Mr. Knight said, "I'll bring them back." And he went to bring the horses back. Well I was pretty handy, he had a lot of rope and things on the buck board and I fixed up the doubletree. The end of the traces were what they called iron and the end of the traces, and they could throw them off when they run. Well of course they throwed these off, these traces and singletrees and doubletrees and I got them fixed up so we could go on when he came back. And he came back without the horses. Well, I was pretty green you know, I was a tender foot then and I said, "Mr. Knight, I believe I can bring them horses back." So I took the trail, it was sandy ground where they went on over the prairie and I took the trail and followed the trail and watched and watched and kept watching the tracks, the horses tracks. And I came over a little rise and here they were down in a little creek trying to get a drink but they were reined up so they couldn't get a drink. Well the lines were back of them so I got up there and got ahold of the lines and unreined them and gave them a drink and then we came back. And that night we couldn't make Eureka Springs. It got night on us and we camped out that night. That is my first camping night in Arizona. Well see Mr. Knight had everything along to cook with. He had lots of stuff that he had bought in Willcox for things to eat. So he made a nice supper and we

and we had our supper and then he had his blankets with a tarpaulin and we laid down on the ground and the blankets and then we got into bed together....

CRIST: This is reel number two of the interview with Mr. George Judd on July 25, 1955. Mr. Judd you were telling us about your trip to Eureka Springs I believe.

JUDD: Well Mr. Knight and I were laying there in our blankets and the wolves cominced to making an awful noise around there and I was kind of pretty badly scared. I thought maybe the wolves were going to attack us. And I said Mr. Knight, ain't these wolves going to attack us? Oh he said boy don't you be afraid they're just coyotes they won't hurt you. And they make an awful noise the coyotes when they, just like a noise like a child being in awful distress. Well then we reached Eureka Springs the next morning and Charlie and Carl Leech owned Eureka Springs. They were two wonderful frontier men and they originally came from a place called Meandor right north of Youngstown. Then there's where my cowboy friend was, Harry Cook, who at one time lived here in Mount Union. And he and I then planned to try and start a ranch for ourselves. And we rode the country over a good bit and located a ranch. And put up monuments around stating that we had located this site for a cattle ranch. And then Harry Cook went down to Tucson to see Dr. Handy and he got very sick down there and he died down there. And I had to go to Tucson before he died and be with him a few days and there is where Harry Cook lays now in the Cemetery at Tucson, Arizona. Well then I went on with my cattle ranch after his death. And my folks helped me to get some



money from the east and I had a pretty nice start of cattle when I started. And this ranch of mine was located in the foothills of the large Graham Mountains which are back of us. And one day I was there at the ranch all alone, I happened to be there all alone and I, all the Indians were kept on a reservation mind you in those early days when I was there in Arizona. And reservations the government had them on reservations about 150 miles north of us and we didn't see any Indians down there you see, at all hardly. One day I was there at the ranch all alone, I just stepped out of the ranch house door and here comes five or six, black, very dark Indians over the hill back of my ranch. Boy oh boy I sat up and took notice, I had my six shooter on and they come down there and all of them had guns. And I thought well, maybe this was my time, I'm going. I didn't know. But they came down to the ranch and they seemed to be friendly so I tried, they come up to the ranch house door. And I had a lot of fancy pictures in the, on the walls of my ranch house there, and they would look in and they'd point and laugh at the pictures you know, these Indians. Well come to find out these Indians were scouts for the soldiers that were going down into Mexico to try and bring back a bad bunch of Indians that had broken away from the reservation. And these scouts were with the soldiers but they had let these Indians come ahead of the pack train of the soldiers to hunt deer down through, there was lots of deer where my ranch was. And they killed several deer in there the Indians before the pack train came up. But now I have to tell you about this wonderful pack train that the government had. Fort Grant was about twelve

miles from my place and these soldiers had just started from Fort Grant as I told you before to go down into old Mexico to get Geronimo and his band of bad Indians to bring them back, to get them on the reservation again. There was about two hundred soldiers. And they had large, very large mules, no wagons or anything, they had it all packed on, these mules were packed with blankets and stolls and everything. And supplies for the soldiers to go down there in old Mexico. Right below my ranch was an old Indian trail that had been used about a hundred years and is worn down in the rocks where the Indians had trailed back and forth through that section of the country and they were on that Indian trail. And then they did get down there in Old Mexico and they brought Geronimo back and his bad Indians. Geronimo and his Indians were sent to Florida from Bowie, Arizona there about thirty miles from my ranch, they sent them to Florida and kept them there until he was dead.

CRIST: About what year was this now when you....

JUDD: That would be in 1886 I would say. About 1886, 1886. Well then I was there on my ranch, my father came out one winter to see me. And he had gone to town for some supplies but he didn't come back when night came and I was so worried about him. And I rode in to Wilcox to see, I thought maybe he might be on his way back and had some trouble or something but I rode into Wilcox and he was alright and old Mr. Fall there had a large store there he was a regular old frontiersman and they were having a good talk. And he was alright. And the next morning we rode back and my ranch house



had been broken into. So I said to Dad I had hid a Winchester rifle under the floor. And I got one of my Winchester rifles out and I says, Father you stay here and I'm going to see if I can't hit these fellows trail that broke in here. And so I looked all 'round the ranch house and rode up above and I struck their trail. Well I kept following their trail and following it up and mind you I was in little mountains then. I was watching the trail and watching it and I looked up, I was going up an incline and I looked up and boy here was two grazers pulling on shirts that they had stolen out of my ranch. Well I just pulled a Winchester out and took a shot at them right away. And boy they opened up on me, they had two Winchesters right by their side, and they were on the ground. I had to turn and go. I seen I was going to get killed. Well then I knew a trail where they had to try and get through. So I rode over to another ranch and got a friend of mine and we tried to head them off. But they really got away from us. But I was shot at seven or eight times, that fellow shot at me seven or eight times. Well then one time my Father was there and I said to Dad I never did this before to go hunting deer on foot. I had always gone on horse back and when I'd see a bunch of deer I'd get off and try to get a shot at them. But I said to Father I'm going back here in these little foothills and see if I can't get a deer on foot. That is just in the evening. Well I walked kept watching, I got in back of the ranch maybe a mile and a half or so. I looked across a little ravine and here was an Indian. Boy I said to myself here you're in bad here I said, to myself. And I started down the hill on the run. I said



to myself as I was going down the hill you're an awful brave fellow. So I turned around and I crawled up back and this Indian had been leading the horse by a rope. I thought to myself well I guess maybe boy you'd better not be hanging around here with these Indians in back here. So I, I went back to the ranch and told Dad about it but we went to bed alright again and we slept anyhow. So the Indians were there and we took a chance. And the next morning I rode over to a ranch where Mr. Hays had a ranch about two or three or about four miles from me. And I said hey there's Indians back here in the foothills. No George he said, they're horse thieves. He said there's a posse after them. He says that they passed here and lost their trail and they've gone over towards the river, the Galia River. I says Hays, well, maybe let's get Ike Williamson and you and I would take them in tonight. And so we got Ike Williamson, he had a good Winchester and I had my Winchester and a six shooter and Hays he got the same and we went up in the mountains back there, rode up on our horses and we got back of where I knew where this place was, where I thought they were. Boy oh boy we were up at day after day light you mind, so we thought that we would catch them just at daylight. Mind you, shooting is nothing there's no easy stuff about it there's going to be shooting and we knew that. Well the plagued fellows had gone. Well sir, right over the little hill where I was on there was four of these fellows, horse thieves mind you. There was four of them. And they had one little mule and about, they stole about fourteen horses and one mule. And we found the mule tracks but then we didn't know just where they had gone and

to follow them, so we didn't follow them. But his possee that was after them struck their trail again. They killed three Mexicans and one fellow got away on the best horse.

CRIST: Well did you always have guns with you then? Did you have guns and holsters all the time when you were out west? Did you always have guns?

JUDD: Oh sure. I always went with a six shooter on all the time; in town and everywhere. I had a 44, always on a six shooter a good six shooter. Big gun you know, none of them little pop guns. None of them pop guns. Oh I had a good Winchester. And riding a range many times I would carry the Winchester on a scabbard under my saddle, on my saddle I'd carry this Winchester rifle too. Oh them days the Indians were tough in there they'd kill lots of cowboys, that I know. Well not lots but quite a number of cowboys that I'd known and ranch folks that I had known. Yes one time they rode out from Wilcox, Arizona to my ranch one morning very early. They thought we were all killed over at our ranch. And they made signal fires below my ranch on a little round top mountain across the valley to another range of mountains, and they seen them from Wilcox so they know the Indians were out. And these bad Indians. But then we notified we were alright. They came down a canyon just to the east of me, if they had come down my canyon I'd have been not here, I'm sure. But they came down the canyon east of me and then we notified all the ranchers around that section of the country that the Indians were out that day. So I've had kind of close calls some of these time, from

Indians and Mexicans and smugglers. These fellows, I struck a trail you know were smugglers, they were smugglers them two fellows. Probably had opium or diamonds or something they were getting through.

CRIST: Well following your years out west then you came back to Alliance and went back into business.

JUDD: Yeah, I went back into business, bought that store you know and then afterwards I got back in the tailoring business downtown. I'm not a tailor you know but I got in the tailoring business and liked it very much. Oh I was there for years and years on that corner of Liberty and Main. I had a nice store, a real nice store. I kept it pretty and I had a shop in the third floor. We did business those days. Why I had the business of, the ready made was not very good those days you see. And oh, Salem, I must of had forty customers in Salem.

CRIST: Now that was when 1900? What year did you come back to Alliance?

JUDD: I came back in, late in 1889. 1889 yes.

CRIST: Well it's been very interesting talking to you. Is there something that we've missed along the way that you'd like to talk about now and get in?

JUDD: Each year I try to go up in Portage County between Edinburg and Palmyra and visit the old farm where I was born. I was just up there this year in June. And that sentiment seems to be holding me and I always like to go up to my grandfathers farm which is only a mile from where I was born



and there is where my mother and my uncles and aunts were born. And where I was, stayed with my grandfather and grandmother through the summers of my early childhood. The old Plum Run where the Country Club now is located was one of the greatest places where we boys to have a dam and have our swimming hole. And as I, we sure did have, enjoy swimming there, those days bathing suits were not involved.

CRIST: That's out where the Country Club is now?

JUDD: Yeah, where the Country Club is now. That's Plum Run you know. That run is Plum Run where that dam is. That's Plum Run way back, how that Plum Run received it's name. Down below State Street just about where the Lake Park now is there was just hundreds and hundreds of wild plum trees. And those plums when they would get real, real ripe they were pretty good but if not real ripe they were pretty puckery for your mouth. And we boys would often get those plums down there, we'd be fishing down along Plum Run. And that's the way Plum Run received it's name. By those big, a lot of plum trees there where Lake Park now stands. See there's no dam there, those days Plum Run ran into the Mahoning River right there. And no dam. I am glad that I had the privilege of living in a log house. There's not many this day that are living in this section of the country that have had that privilege. And as a boy I always went in my bare feet in the summer. Always went in the bare feet. My bare feet would get good and hard and I could just seem to run over any old thing. Now days the boys don't seem to go in their bare feet very much. But

those days all the boys wore boots and they were glad to get the boots off and be in their bare feet in the summer time. Anything more that you want to ask me?

CRIST: Well there are just any number of topics that we could discuss. There are probably a hundred other things that we could talk about I'm sure.

JUDD: I could do it.

JUDD: Yeah, there's a couple of things we could talk about and their gone.

CRIST: Well I suppose, are there any other things you recall about buildings in Alliance or how Main Street looked?

JUDD: Well I'm going to say, I have done a little I think for Alliance. I have built, I layed out Burt Street here that I now live on and I've built altogether about eighteen houses for Alliance and homes and I've sold them. So I've done a little that way for the good of Alliance. I've always tried to keep our properties up in good shape and tried to be a real citizen for Alliance.

CRIST: So you've been a real citizen for 97 years now haven't you? 97 years you've been that citizen.

JUDD: 97 years. It don't seem possible. Honestly it don't seem possible that I'm 97 years old, I don't feel it at all, I don't feel it. It's so nice the mind keeps good isn't it?

CRIST: Yes.

JUDD: It's funny that I could take and today and name all the people way back. I could name all the people on State Street out a mile each way and a mile each way on Union Avenue.

I could tell you most of their names and their first names. If you would want them.

CRIST: How about trying that.

JUDD: What do you think of that?

CRIST: Go ahead, let's see.

JUDD: I could do it.

CRIST: Well let's see. Suppose you start in and see how many we get.

JUDD: Well I'll tell you, I'll start in out there to the west on the west, there was John Phillips had a farm out about a mile and a half on the south side of the street. John Phillips and Rachel Phillips his wife. Then next farm coming this way was William Antram had his farm right beyond where the Cope Furniture Store now stands up in that hill, William Antram. Well then you came down, there were no houses then 'till you got down to, no houses 'till you got down to Ridgewood Avenue. Ridgewood Avenue was not there then. Then just beyond to the east of Ridgewood Avenue there was a family in there by the name of Ed Gould and his mother lived there, widow woman. Then you came down to the Fawcets, John and Jake Fawcet. They were prominent people in Canton. Jake Fawcet was a probate judge in Canton. His mother and Jake Fawcet and Johns father. Then you came down to Miss McBrides. I've forgotten her first name. Then you came to a house by the name of Wilder. Then you came to Elma Lilley's home then you came to John Johnsons home, then you came to Ellis Johnsons home. And way back in the lane up



where the stand pipe now stand, Ellis Johnsons home. Well then you came down, then you came down to John Johnsons home, my wifes father. Then you came down to Dr. Rice, the Dentist in there, old Dr. Rice had his Dentist home, William Rice. Charlie Rice and Clarence Rice were his sons.

CRIST: Now what year is this now?

JUDD: Oh that's along I'm talking about the 1878's. Along in there.

CRIST: All right.

JUDD: Well then you come on down on that street to Professor Chapman. He was one of the early teachers, Professor Chapmans on that, I. O. Chapman. Then you come down to Bill Painter, then you came down to Mrs. Gause, Ida Gause with her daughter. And then you came down to the Vaughns and then you came down to Caleb Johnsons place. Then there was a vacant lot in there where the First National Bank is or the Mount Union Bank and a vacant lot there. But then that's where Samuel Garrison had his, then you come down to Eddie Koehn on the square there where the gas station is. He had a hotel there a very nice little hotel, Eddie and Yvonne. Then you came down to Henry Martins, that brick house I'm telling you about, then you came down to Nick Hoiles house, and old house that stands where that vacant lot is where they have for parking there next to that brick house. Well then you came down to Tommy Painters house, then you came down to the Watson house that you've been reading about in the paper here, that old house that's all torn down. John Watsons house and Melvina Watson, his wifes name. Then you came down to Jed Hoiles home.

And he had a nice little, beautiful little home there, and then you come down to Harrison Jones house he's a preacher. He went away every Sunday to preach. But a wonderful man. Then you came down to the Cook farm, Norman's got in there, before he came there, they're later. Then you came to the Cook and the Hassler and the Webb farm. And then you're at Mahoning Avenue.

CRIST: I see.

JUDD: And then I could come up the same way up the street.

CRIST: I bet you could.

JUDD: I could tell you their first names.

CRIST: Well if you could real quickly here we're just about out of tape. Just give the last names coming back. Just very quickly. Could you give the last names?

JUDD: Yeah. Coming up this way the Blacks had a coal bank out on Mahoning Avenue coming up on State Street the Blacks had a coal bank. Then you came up to Barnabys, then there was an old fellow in there by the name of George something he's gone. Then you came up to Emery Waltons home. It stands in there a brick house. Then you come up to Sophie Hoise. Then you come up to William Hoiles and then you come up to the Bluebeckers and Garrisons home on the corner there where that old house is there. Henry Martins shop and then you come up to the old house there where they had the restaurant, the Garrisons. Then you come up to the Parks, Pettis house. Then you come up to E. N. Hartshorns. Then you come up to O. N. Hartshorns house. Then, then Davidsons, then the Judds,

then you came to Miss O. Williams, Festa Clark sister-in-law. Then you come to Festa Clarks home. George W. Clark. Then you come to the McGirrs home then you come to way on out there you come to Professor Theodore Armstrongs home. Then you come to Mr. Hoiles home, then you come to the Lilley home and that settles that side of the street.

CRIST: Well it's certainly wonderful that you were able to do all that.

JUDD: I can do it on the other side the other way.

CRIST: I'm sure you could. We're just about out of tape so we'll have to close it with that, but that's marvelous and it's been wonderful experience talking to you Mr. Judd this morning. I know that those who listen to this tape will profit from it a great deal.

JUDD: I don't know who will ever get that stuff from these, who will get this....

CRIST: Oh we'll have those to a whole number of people. Thank you very....



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING (MUC).....	Judd 2
ALLIANCE COUNTRY CLUB.....	Judd 22
ANTRAM, WILLIAM.....	Judd 24
ARIZONA (WILLCOX).....	Judd 13
ARMSTRONG, THEODORE.....	Judd 27
BARNABY.....	Judd 26
BLACK'S COAL BANK.....	Judd 26
BLUEBECKER.....	Judd 26
BOARD WALK ON UNION AVENUE.....	Judd 7
BOWMAN, DEAN BRADY.....	Judd 4
BREWERY ON MARKET STREET.....	Judd 7
BURT AVENUE.....	Judd 1, Judd 23
BUS TRANSPORTATION.....	Judd 6
CARNATION.....	Judd 11
CHAPMAN, PROFESSOR IRA OSCAR.....	Judd 25
CHERRY STREET SCHOOL HOUSE.....	Judd 4
CLARK, FESTA.....	Judd 27
CLARK, GEORGE W.....	Judd 27
COOK, HARRY.....	Judd 15
COOK FARM.....	Judd 26
COPE FURNITURE COMPANY.....	Judd 24
DAVIDSON.....	Judd 26
DUSSELL, FRANK.....	Judd 7
EDINBURG, OHIO.....	Judd 21
ENGLISH, BLOOMFIELD.....	Judd 4
ERNEST, MR.....	Judd 5
EUREKA SPRINGS.....	Judd 13
FAWCET, JOHN AND JAKE.....	Judd 24
GARRISON.....	Judd 26
GARRISON, SAMUEL.....	Judd 4, Judd 25
GAUSE, MRS. IDA.....	Judd 25
GEORGE.....	Judd 26
GOULD, ED.....	Judd 24
HANDY, DR.....	Judd 15
HARTSHORN, EDWIN NORMAN.....	Judd 26
HARTSHORN, ORVILLE NELSON.....	Judd 26
HASSLER.....	Judd 26
HAYS, MR.....	Judd 19
HOILES, JED.....	Judd 25
HOILES, MR.....	Judd 27
HOILES, NICK.....	Judd 25
HOILES, WILLIAM.....	Judd 26
HOISE, SOPHIE.....	Judd 26
HOOVER, PRESIDENT.....	Judd 10
HOTEL IN MOUNT UNION.....	Judd 2
JOHNSON, CALEB.....	Judd 2, Judd 25
JOHNSON, ELLIS.....	Judd 2, Judd 10, Judd 24
JOHNSON, JOHN.....	Judd 24
JONES, HARRISON.....	Judd 26
JUDD.....	Judd 26
KING, DR.....	Judd 7
KNIGHT, MR.....	Judd 13
KOEHN, EDDIE AND YVONNE.....	Judd 25
LAKE PARK.....	Judd 22
LAMBORN, DR.....	Judd 10
LEECH, CHARLIE AND CARL.....	Judd 15

LILLEY.....	Judd 27
LILLEY, ELMA.....	Judd 24
LINCOLN, ABRAHAM.....	Judd 10
LOG HOUSE IN MOUNT UNION.....	Judd 2
MAHONING AVENUE.....	Judd 26
MAHONING RIVER.....	Judd 22
MAIN STREET (MOUNT UNION).....	Judd 3
MARTIN, HENRY.....	Judd 8, Judd 25, Judd 26
MARTIN'S WAGON SHOP.....	Judd 8
MCBRIDES, MISS.....	Judd 24
MCKINLEY, WILLIAM.....	Judd 8
MCKINLEY CLUB.....	Judd 10
MCKINLEY MONUMENT.....	Judd 9
MOUNT UNION.....	Judd 1
MOUNT UNION AND ALLIANCE.....	Judd 7
MOUNT UNION BANK.....	Judd 4, Judd 25
MOUNT UNION COLLEGE.....	Judd 1
MOUNT UNION STORES.....	Judd 2
NORMAN.....	Judd 26
PAINTER, BILL.....	Judd 25
PAINTER, TOMMY.....	Judd 25
PARKS, PETTIS HOUSE.....	Judd 26
PATH FROM MOUNT UNION TO ALLIANCE.....	Judd 7
PAYNE, REVEREND.....	Judd 5
PERSKEY'S GROCERY.....	Judd 8
PETTIT AND PARKS STORE.....	Judd 2
PHILLIPS, JOHN AND RACHEL.....	Judd 24
PLUM RUN.....	Judd 22
PORTAGE COUNTY.....	Judd 1
POSTMASTER (MOUNT UNION).....	Judd 2
PURCELL, MR.....	Judd 7
REED, MR.....	Judd 5
RICE, CHARLIE AND CLARENCE.....	Judd 25
RICE, DR. WILLIAM.....	Judd 25
RIDGEWOOD AVENUE.....	Judd 24
ROOSEVELT, TEDDY.....	Judd 9
VAUGHN.....	Judd 25
WALTON, EMERY.....	Judd 26
WATSON, JOHN AND MELVINA.....	Judd 25
WEBB FARM.....	Judd 26
WILDER.....	Judd 24
WILLIAMS, MISS O.....	Judd 27
WILLIAMSON, IKE.....	Judd 19
WRIGHT, MR.....	Judd 10