Memories of Some Colorful Characters from Sheridan’s Past

The holidays are a time when we come together, share stories of the past, reminisce about friends and family, and create new memories. In celebration of these traditions, The Log Editorial Staff has selected a variety of memorable characters from Sheridan’s past—some recent, some long ago, and some in-between. There are many, many more. If you have special memories of former Sheridan residents, we invite you to share them with us for our records at the Museum.

By their very nature, our colorful characters become a part of today’s legends and the stories that we tell each other when we reminisce, but our reminiscences are often lost as one generation melts into another.

-Ky Dixon
Zarif Khan, better known as Hot Tamale Louie or Hamburger Louie, became a naturalized American citizen in 1926. Khan, who was born and lived his early life near Khyber Pass at Barra Kabul, Afghanistan, was fatally stabbed in 1964 in his homeland—Village Bara, Pakistan—by Sultan Khan, a distant relative, over a land dispute. He was buried there with Moslem rites, at the age of 80. Although Khan was born in Afghanistan, in the re-arrangement of countries there, his part of Afghanistan became part of present-day Pakistan.

Khan started out at age nine in Mexico learning a trade, how to cook. When he had learned the cooking trade, he set out for the United States. In 1908, he began to sell hamburgers and tamales in Lead, South Dakota, where he invested money in the Homestake Mining Co. From there he moved to Buffalo in 1909 and then to Sheridan in 1910.

When Khan first came to Sheridan, he carried tamales and hamburgers in kettles hanging from a yoke. There was canned heat under the kettles, and Louie told Mrs. Ray Ellis that the heat burned off the beard that he wore at one time. While reminiscing, Louie told of winning a $5 bet in a foot race up Main Street. This was before the street was paved, and it was muddy. Louie ran barefoot. He also told her that people would steal his hamburgers and would make not quite honest bets with him, but always paid him back.

Mrs. Ellis thinks it was about 1911 when Louie began using a cart to sell his wares. For many years, he was a familiar sight in Sheridan pushing his hamburger and tamale cart down the dusty streets. Several years ago, when workmen dug under the tamale stand to install a water line they found the wheels of the cart. After Sheridan grew and business improved, he bought a small shop on Grinnell Street and sold his food there. The name of the shop was “Louie’s” when Khan purchased it from the German owner, and from that time on, Sheridan residents knew him as Hot Tamale Louie or Hamburger Louie—the guy who made the best hamburgers in town.

Louie was well-liked around town, and, although he was shy, he had a large heart. In 1941 when World War II broke out, he sent gifts overseas to the service men to let them know they were not forgotten. Although he was not personally involved in the war, he remembered those who were with cigarettes, money, and checks.

Louie had an uncanny sense about stock investments and was a financial success, though sometimes he got upset over the stock market. Frequently during unsettled times in the market, Louie would be the first in The Sheridan Press office to find out what the stock market had done. Ned Randolph, author, world traveler, and former cattle operator in Wyoming and Montana knew Khan quite well. He said of him, He was a charming character; a noble in his own land, a member of the highest caste, next to royalty. He was quite rich and very generous and religious. He built several (Moslem) temples in Pakistan. He was a great investor in mining...
has a boy that is my son's age also. So he said, "If it was a boy, we trade." He was a boy. I told him that I had a girl.

In an interview, Khan's widow, Fatima, said, "Louie is only one who can cuss in Louie's," Louie shouted after the man. As Louie walked back by me, he said, "Louie is only one who can cuss in Louie's." Bob Wakefield (SHS 57)

He just had a little stand about 8' deep and 12' long. No inside seating. He opened up his "drop window cover" and sold through it. I can still smell those "greasy" hamburgers – you could smell them a block away, and the aroma always made me hungry. But most of all, I remember watching him slice the onions. He could slice a large onion into many THIN slices in just 3 or 4 seconds. He took a large knife (must have been extra sharp) and just went "Whack, Whack, Whack ... & it was all sliced before you could blink. I used to stand on the sidewalk for a while after my hamburger was gone just to watch him slice more onions. Clara Blakeman Lehman (SHS 53)

Louie brought his bride to Sheridan and when they had their first child, a girl, Louie told my dad & mom that he was going to send her back to wherever she was from because she had disgraced him by not having a boy. My folks told him that that was not the way things were done here in Sheridan and whether it influenced him or not, he kept her. I think the second time around he got his son. When they tore down his diner after his death, they found the cart he had used for so many years under the floor of the dining room part of his shop. It was dismantled and just stored there. His pickle and onion cutting was a sight to behold. I have seen him slice pickles and onions and at the same time he was able to look back over his shoulder and visit with the customers. OH, to eat a hamburger and a bowl of chili from his shop again. I don't think the chili pot was ever empty and it was always hot. Mmm mmm Good. I remember the "horse meat incident" and whether it was true or not, it made no difference. I went right on eating his hamburgers, chili, and tamales. Beef was rationed then so maybe it was true. I recall my folks telling me that he (Louie) helped many a young person in Sheridan to get a start. They knew him from the days with the cart on the street. It seemed that during WW 2 we always had to have a hamburger before we went home to the ranch. Joe Sorrell

Louie got busted in the early 40s with horse meat. Big stink in the Sheridan Press at the time. History lesson: "Yellow Journalism" existed even in little old Sheridan, Wyoming. Was still the best burger in town! For the benefit of you younguns, it was wartime, meat was rationed and beef was scarce! Even in Sheridan! (Remember the Gas rationing "C" card in the corner of the continued on page 4.
Changing of the Guard

“Think carefully whether you are ready to accept responsibility for a cultural institution as serious in purpose and complicated in operation as a public library or a school. Do you really want to start a museum?”

-From Starting Right: A Basic Guide to Museum Planning

The establishment of a Museum is a serious and complicated affair. It involves the development of a staff, membership, finances, physical facilities, collections, conservation, security, exhibits, promotion, educational programs, publishing, planning…and more.

To develop the best governance possible, in what is an evolving process, we have converted from the usual set of officers to a 3-person Management Team, composed of past Presidents Linda Grosso and Judy Musgrave, and Secretary Katie Curtiss, thus bringing a varied set of talents and experience to the operations of our Society.

I will chair the Fundraising and Finance Committees and Tim Barnes will move from Finance Chair to the Building Committee to oversee the projects funded by the Watt Foundation, among others. There are an additional 10 committees involved with all board members and some Society members serving.

Beginning with our collections assessment through acquiring our present building, renovation, and initial exhibits set up, Linda Prill led the Society with good will, skill, and hard work.

Then, in 2008, Judy Musgrave became President and put into place such organizational basics as Policies, Procedures, and Job Descriptions.

In 2009, I became President and instigated a Strategic Plan, now in place, and a membership and donor database well on its way.

Today, like many others, we have a new challenge… to find funding to continue to support the excellent staff and the resource we have built. It involves a major drive to raise money and to create an annual giving program. And, also involves working in cooperation with other like organizations, and a dedication to create the most effective governance we possibly can.

I don't know what his hamburger meat was made from except for the years 1951 and 1952. I worked for Stanko Pack, which was just across the alley behind the Court House. (Editor’s Note: City Hall rather than the Court House) I used to grind and deliver the product after school. It was all beef, mostly bull meat, but the special additive was hearts and tongues. Ron Kelley (SHS 54)

Hamburger Louie was definitely Pakistani - which is close to Turkey and Afghanistan. My father is my source. He told me that Louie used the same accountant that he did. At one point Louie took the accountant (his name escapes me) back to Pakistan with him so that they could make arrangements to do something for the village where Louie was born. They decided on putting in a well, and that’s what was done. Louie also had his pants tailor made, and they had all kinds of secret pockets in them so that he could carry large sums of money. Barbara Bently Pisaneschi (SHS 53)

If I remember right, Louie’s Accountant was, Willard Doan. Doan, as the story goes, told Louie one time he was too old to have fathered any children and told Louie he must have had some help, at which time Louie supposedly took his pickle slicing butcher knife and ran Doan out of the stand. I heard this story from several different people over the years. How true it is? Ron Arnold (SHS 52)

I'll bet there isn’t anyone from Sheridan who has ever tasted or smelled a better hamburger than Louie made. How about his chili? It can't get any better than that! Remember how he used to squint his eyes behind his thick glasses and say, “You want onions, keed?” In the early days he used to sell tamales from a cart he pushed down Main Street. Louie took his new young wife, also a Turk, back to Turkey to visit his relatives. Unfortunately one his cousins tried out his scimitar to Louie’s neck and killed him. Louie’s demise was a great loss to Sheridan! Bill Jayne

My memories of Louie are of his pinched voice, “What you want, keed?” And the continuous little, shuffling dance he did on that slate mat behind the counter. And the way he made hamburgers. Always a huge mound of hamburger rested on the work counter beside the stove. I think the only cooking utensil he had was a huge chef’s knife. One swipe sliced off exactly the right amount of hamburger, slap it on a board. Then a two-handed swish across and it was flat and uniform thickness throughout. Another quick swipe ran the knife under the meat, lifted, and slapped it on the griddle. When served, it hung out about a quarter inch all around the bun. Milt Cunningham (SHS 41)

I remember my grandfather, Clyde Cook, taking me frequently to “Louie Tamales” for lunch. One day during rush lunch hour while eating our hamburgers, we idly watched a new helper. He was slicing off chunks of uncooked red hamburger with a large sharp knife. This helper fellow was quick but not nearly as accurate as Louie. In his rush to keep up with the orders for hamburgers, he sliced off the end of his finger. Nobody could prepare hamburgers as fast as Louie. Well, anyway, the helper & Louie looked around momentarily for the unexpected added tidbit to the hamburger meat pile, and then Louie shrugged his shoulders, discounted the loss of the finger tip and went back to slapping hamburgers on the grill. Actually, the hamburgers were better than good that day. Richard Griffin (SHS 52)
When Edward Whitney arrived in Sheridan in 1885, the town was three years old with a population of about 70 people. He was 44 years old. He purchased the store and post office, on the corner of Main and Loucks, from Sheridan’s founder, John Loucks, and started Sheridan’s first bank. Whitney moved into Loucks’ former living quarters above the bank. The building was later moved, but we believe Whitney died 30 years later in that same room at the age of 74.

Whitney was a major presence in local banking, served as the second Mayor of Sheridan, owned about a dozen ranches, and was involved with the coal industry and with the Sheridan Land Company, which built the Sheridan Inn. Through these years, he traveled about half of the time all over Europe and Africa and visited Moscow, Siberia, China, Egypt, Australia, and elsewhere.

Over three decades, he worked to create what was to become the first charitable trust for educational purposes in the State of Wyoming. His foundation, Whitney Benefits, was established in 1927 and has funded education for hundreds of Sheridan area youth. He said, “My estate doesn’t belong to me. I am only its steward. It belongs to the people and I dare not be careless with it.”

In recent years, considerable research has been done on the elusive Whitney’s life, and is on-going today, only to discover that much of what we thought we knew of the man is not true.

Whitney, a descendant of John Whitney who came from England to Massachusetts in 1635, was a member of one of this country’s most famous and accomplished families. Edward was schooled as a boy in Switzerland and later served in the Massachusetts volunteers during the Civil War. He was an apprentice in the banking business for his uncle in Northampton, Massachusetts, and was co-founder of a bank in West Union, Iowa. He entered the cattle business in Iowa and lived briefly in Miles City before coming to Sheridan.

Though described as friendly and out-going as a young man, from the time he arrived in Sheridan, he was a very private person who lived a solitary and frugal life. Partly for these reasons, Whitney remains a man of mystery.

Authors Note: A longer version of Whitney’s life can be found on the Whitney Benefits web site at www.whitneybenefits.com.

One thing about memories is that few people remember in the same way. So if our memories don’t match yours, it doesn’t mean that one of us is wrong and the other is right. It means that who we are remembering was worth remembering, which is all any of us can ask for...to be remembered at all.

-Judy Musgrave
One of Sheridan’s best-known local madams was the near legendary Pearl Logan who operated local rooming houses for at least forty years. The 1920 census shows her as living on Scott Street, twenty-seven years old at that time, and having moved here from Texas with two small children: a five-year-old son, Clayton, and a daughter, Lorena, whose age was given as ten. There were also two female lodgers living at the same address with occupations listed as unknown.

In 1923, Pearl had furnished rooms on East Works Street, and from 1925 to 1927, she was shown as the proprietor of the Elgin Rooms on North Main in the Oscar Nelson building. In December of 1927, Pearl was fined $104.70 for operating a house of ill fame at the Elgin Rooms. From 1930 until 1960, she was the proprietor of the Rex Hotel, also on North Main.

In spite of its reputation as a house of ill repute, the Rex was also a rooming house and its rooms were often rented by ranch hands and shepherders. When they came to town with their summer wages, many paid rent in advance and usually left most of their money with Pearl to hold for them. This helped them avoid being rolled for their money at one of the local bars, several of which were noted for taking advantage of its customers. After a night on the town, they returned and were put to bed to sleep off the effects.

Pearl never had a complaint filed against her by any of her tenants. That is not to say, however, that there were never any complaints. A story concerning Pearl was that she often enjoyed a meal at one of the popular downtown restaurants. On one occasion, the lady who ran the restaurant told Pearl that one of the restaurant customers, a local society matron, had informed her that she and her friends would no longer patronize the establishment if she continued to serve Pearl. The problem was solved when Pearl asked if she might take her meals in the kitchen where she wouldn’t be seen. Pearl’s only comment was, “I wonder if she would be so uppity if she knew how much time her husband spent at my place?”

Several people told me of her anonymous donations to charitable causes and of helping people in need. Those who knew her respected her. Local law officials said that she always cooperated with them. Some of you will remember when, on September 1, 1955, Sheriff Willward Marshall was shot on the front stairway of the Rex Hotel by a fugitive that Pearl had reported to law enforcement officials.

In 1965, the Rex was closed, and Pearl was living at her home on West 5th Street. She passed away on August 20, 1977, and was buried in the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery. At that time, survivors included a daughter, several grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

Editor’s Note: To learn more about Pearl Logan and the bordellos of Sheridan, watch for the Spring issue of The Log. The stories of these houses of ill repute are truly unique and colorful pieces of Sheridan’s past.

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From Corsets to Charitable Causes

Excerpt from More Than You Ever Wanted to Know About Sin, research manuscript by George Gligorea, SCHS Member

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Memories of Elsa

by Mary Ellen McWilliams

Elsa Spear Byron was such a good-natured person and so generous with her knowledge that it is hard to imagine her ever being cranky. But, in fact, she could be, and I was a witness.

One memory is of when the First Interstate Bank had donated their temporary bank at Billings to the Fort Phil Kearny/Bozeman Trail Association with the idea that it would be donated to the State for a Visitors’ Center at Fort Phil Kearny. Getting ready for the grand opening and dedication (by FPK/BTA Board member, Dan Scott), John Langelier, former Director of the Wyoming State Museum was here to help get the exhibits in place and the building ready. John was in awe of Elsa and had never met her. He wanted to, so I agreed to take him to her house for a visit.

While there, I suggested that Elsa show John some of the large and very beautiful Crow Indian prints made for her by the Museum of the Rockies in Bozeman. Elsa pulled out a print, which you can see today in her book, Bozeman Trail Scrapbook. It is entitled “Crow Indians Gathering for Parade, 1924”. John took one look at it and said, “Oh, that picture couldn’t have been taken in 1924...that old Indian there is wearing sun glasses.”

Elsa just puffed up and said in a most official (and cranky) voice, “That old Indian there is Chief Plenty Coups, and they wore more sunglasses then than they do now.” It was pretty much the end of the conversation.

Another memory is of one day about 25 years ago. Elsa called me at The Sheridan Press and announced that she was taking me to lunch and she’d pick me up. I had never ridden with her. I got in the car, and we headed for the Best Western Sheridan Center traveling north on Broadway. About half way down the street, Elsa decided she’d meant to turn off earlier, so she did an abrupt u-turn in the middle of the street heading back the other way. Then she drove up over a curb onto a piece of ground and slid off with a thump. When we arrived, she drove right up over the curb.

After lunch, she drove me back to the Press and when I got out and almost kissed the ground, I told her, “Oh Elsa, please be careful driving home.” She said, “Oh you HAVE to... there are so many crazy drivers out there.”

Postscript: At her Birthday Party shortly after at the Library, she was so distressed that her driver’s license was not renewed. Everyone was commiserating with her, but all were relieved. As George Pearson remarked, “Her car had so many dents, it looked like the surface of the moon.”

Elsa Spear Byron. Photograph by Mark Junge. Photo from the Wyoming State Archives, Department of State Parks, and Cultural Resources.

My favorites are the eccentrics.
-Ky Dixon

by Judy Musgrave, 2nd Vice President
In April of 1955, a fellow by the name of J. Norman Stone arrived in Sheridan with the intention of practicing law. That he was not a member of the Wyoming Bar didn’t seem to overly concern him at the time. Some remember that he went by the nickname of Stoney, but nearly all who were residents of Sheridan during this time recall the furor he caused by taking on most of Sheridan’s law community, other prominent Sheridan citizens, and even the Wyoming Supreme Court.

After an August 31, 1956, District Court hearing into his qualifications to run for public office didn’t go his way, he began publishing issues of Stone’s Shooting Star in which he criticized just about everybody involved in practicing law at a local and state level. The Wyoming Room at the Sheridan County Fulmer Public Library has a collection of these newspapers should any of you readers be interested in looking at them.

Apparently his own newspaper wasn’t the only venue he used to blast those he felt had treated him unfairly as he was convicted in January of 1957 and sentenced to 6 months in jail for contempt of the Wyoming Supreme Court. After an August 31, 1956, District Court hearing into his qualifications to run for public office didn’t go his way, he began publishing issues of Stone’s Shooting Star in which he criticized just about everybody involved in practicing law at a local and state level. The Wyoming Room at the Sheridan County Fulmer Public Library has a collection of these newspapers should any of you readers be interested in looking at them.

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Apparent by his own newspaper wasn’t the only venue he used to blast those he felt had treated him unfairly as he was convicted in January of 1957 and sentenced to 6 months in jail for contempt of the Wyoming Supreme Court. The contempt citation followed newspaper advertisements and radio broadcasts in which he criticized the court’s denial of his application to practice law in Wyoming. It further accused Stone of “professional misconduct prejudicial to the administration of justice”.

Stone’s application to practice law was denied on grounds that he was not qualified to meet the profession’s standards. Stone’s appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court asking that the conviction be reversed was turned down.

Upon Stone’s release on July 7, 1957, a $1000 fine or additional 3 months in jail was suspended on the provision that he never return to Wyoming. Stone requested suspension of the sentence so he could go to Washington, D.C., to fight disbarment proceedings brought against him in the District of Columbia. The reason for the disbarment hearing in D. C. as reported in The Sheridan Press on June 17, 1957 was,

The commission alleges that Stone “issued and published scurrilous and contumacious charges” against various courts in Wyoming, members of the bar in that state and certain officials. His statements allegedly were made in connection with Stone’s unsuccessful efforts to practice law in Wyoming.

When jailed, Stone grew a beard for about four months. He said, “Although I may be dead, my beard is still alive.” What happened to J. Norman Stone after he left Wyoming is unknown.
Man Without a Coat

Information provided by Cynde Georgen and The Sheridan Press

One of Sheridan's most recognizable characters was Koycht "Kay" Suyeda who was seen walking the streets of Sheridan from the late 1940s to the mid-1980s, ramrod straight and wearing his customary slacks, white cotton shirt with the sleeves neatly rolled up to the elbows, bow tie, and oversized cap – but never a coat.

Kay was born in Japan on April 22, 1889, and arrived in San Francisco on November 2, 1905. As early as 1915, Kay was listed in the Sheridan City Directory, working as a porter at the Derby Buffet. How and why he made the trek to Sheridan remains a mystery.

He later went to work as night clerk for long-time madam Pearl Logan at her infamous Rex Hotel on North Main. Because he was the one who checked the hotel's many male guests in and out of the rooms, some around town referred to him as a "pimp". It is doubtful, however, that Kay had much to do with the working women or their income.

Distrustful of banks, Kay kept what money he had on his person. In his later years, when he suffered a heart attack, he unrolled $4,000 in bills from the cuffs of the long underwear he wore winter and summer and entrusted it to his friend, Mary Kumor, owner of the Edwards Hotel where Kay moved in 1958.

Living fugally, Kay nevertheless bought cases of cat food for stray cats in the neighborhood. He wore a cap for years that was too big for him, stuffed with paper and plastic to make it fit. Kumor bought him a new cap the summer before Kay passed away. He was buried in it at the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery.

As for the lack of a coat, Kay once told an interviewer in broken English that an acquaintance bet him $500 that he couldn't last a Wyoming winter without a coat. Not only did he last one winter, he lasted all the winters for the rest of his ninety-six years dying in 1985. No photo of Kay is available or necessary. Anyone who ever saw Kay remembers him vividly.

Tidbits in Museum Education

One of the best ways to learn about the past is to create connections with the people who lived it. With funding from the Museum Education Special Projects Program and the Sheridan County Retired Education Personnel, one of the unique education programs that we offer area educators is Listening to History. Through this program, we work to introduce students to the people who are part of Sheridan County's more recent history. The experience that results from uniting these two distant generations is an amazing opportunity for them to learn from one another.

As part of this program, we've developed five oral history kits. Each kit contains a digital voice recorder and instructions for conducting an interview. After being introduced to the kits, students work in groups to interview their "historians" during a luncheon on the Museum's porch. These conversations are recorded and transferred to CDs, thus preserving the memories. As time permits, the audio files are transcribed and can be used for research or exhibit purposes. The students always enjoy the experience and the "historians" are eager to return year after year.

Use of the oral history kits, however, isn't limited to educators and their students. We all have stories to tell, either stories that we ourselves have lived or stories that have been passed down from one generation to the next. Your stories and the stories of the people around you are truly unique, valuable treasures for your family and your community. If those memories are not collected and preserved, then one day they are certain to be lost forever.

It is for this reason that we are making our oral history kits available to you. From formal interviews to casual conversations around the dinner table, oral histories are so flexible that people of all ages can adapt the techniques of asking questions and listening to memories. The Museum's oral history kits can be checked out for a small fee of $5 for a two week period. Once you've completed your oral history interviews, return the kits, and we will transfer the audio files to CD for you, which you may duplicate and share as you wish. The Museum will also keep a copy for our oral history collection. Monies collected from the use of these kits will go into the Special Projects Program fund for the Museum's Education program.

For more information or to request a kit, contact Nathan Doerr at the Museum at nathanschs@actaccess.net or by calling 675-1150.
Duke, a very colorful character in his own right, appears in many early pictures from both the Coffeen and Heald families. In these photos, Duke is pictured with Jack Peret top as well as (L to R) Mrs. Heald and Mrs. Gibbs. Photos from the Sheridan County Museum/Coffeen Collection.

Rattle Snake Jack (McIntyre) came to Wyoming during the late 1890s and was there until about 1905. He was employed by the Stock Growers to kill, trap, and poison wolves. The Stockmen made up a bounty for wolves and at that time the hides had a good value.

Jack worked north thru Wyoming to the Montana line and sometime during this period he probably had a wife and two children, a boy and a girl. Where they lived or what became of this wife, there seems to be no account nor anyone who can tell much about him until he showed up one day with pack horses and the two children about six and seven years of age.

They arrived at the Big Red Ranch on Clear Creek (where U+ is now) and stayed there for a while. Mrs. Winterling fed them but said they were too dirty to take into sleeping quarters. Mr. Winterling was manager for the U+ Cattle Co. Jack and the children stayed a few days and moved on.

Photo and caption from the Sheridan County Museum/Coffeen Collection.
Few who learned of Lydia Wild Hog’s death in September of 1958 knew the story behind the tiny, wrinkled Indian woman who was a familiar character on Sheridan’s streets dressed in a cotton dress with a wide leather belt and moccasins. No matter the weather, she wrapped a blanket around her shoulders and carried a burlap sack into which she stuffed items she scavenged. Just four months earlier, Lydia related the story of several events in her colorful life to R. T. Helvey who had been recording on a reel-to-reel tape recorder the stories of early pioneers in the northern Wyoming and southern Montana area. Through the efforts of F. H. “Neckyoke Jones” Sinclair – an adopted Cheyenne chief and founder of All American Indian Days – the aged woman was persuaded to tell of the past. Since Lydia did not speak or understand English, her story was interpreted by William Hollowbreast, a Cheyenne Carlisle graduate.

Lydia was the second daughter of Cheyenne Chief Little Wolf who, along with Chief Dull Knife, led bands of Cheyennes as they hunted in the Powder and Tongue River watersheds. Although neither band was at the Battle of the Little Big Horn in June of 1876, both were in camp on the Red Fork of the Powder River when their village was attacked and destroyed by Colonel Ranald S. Mackenzie’s troops in November of the same year. That encounter is now known as the Dull Knife Fight. Lydia was only two years old when the surviving Cheyenne families—having had their food, clothing, and lodges destroyed—fled through winter storms to Crazy Horse’s camp in southern Montana and was too young to remember anything about it.

The Cheyennes, later surrendering to General Crook’s command at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, were promised they could remain in the Powder River country. Instead, they were removed to Indian Territory, which is now Oklahoma, where they were settled on low, marshy ground. Many died of malaria, lack of medical care, and malnutrition. In 1879, after numerous pleas by Little Wolf and Dull Knife, which were ignored, they decided to leave Indian Territory and return to Montana. Lydia was five years old at this time and remembered some of the hardships endured on the long trip. Dull Knife surrendered at Fort Robinson, but Little Wolf eluded the pursuing troops finally reaching Fort Keogh at Miles City, Montana, where the band surrendered to General Nelson Miles. This time they were allowed to stay in Montana.

Following the surrender at Fort Keogh, several of the Cheyennes enlisted as scouts with the army. Lydia, whose childhood name was Day Woman, later married one of these scouts. She received a small pension from the Army as the widow of an enlisted man. Why Lydia chose to live in Sheridan instead of on the Cheyenne Indian Reservation is not known. ♦

An eccentric is someone who deviates from an established or usual pattern or style, or from conventional or accepted usage or conduct, especially in odd or whimsical ways.

-Merriam-Webster

The difference between an old geezer and an eccentric is how much money he has.

-Unknown
My grandfather was called the silver tongued orator of Sheridan around 1900 for the many speeches he made at gatherings. Born in Vermont and a graduate of Dartmouth, he practiced law in Chicago for quite a few years. As a young man, my father had me drive past a house, in Oak Park, Illinois, he lived in as a child and told me it was called the Parker House. Sure enough, my grandfather had purchased one of Frank Lloyd Wright’s Bootleg Houses, and it was from then on called the Parker House. On a request from F. Chatterton, my grandfather moved to Sheridan. In 1929, he published a book of his speeches that he made to the Rotary Club, Elks Club, etc., at the Sheridan Inn. In 1900, I gifted a photo collection to the University of Illinois Chicago. The husband of the head librarian found the book in a search at Abe Books in New York. I bought it for six dollars, even though they told me it was inscribed. The tidbit here is that it was inscribed to my father. The book is full of names and places from 1908 until the Lion’s Club speech given on January 3, 1928. The Book is titled Oratorical Discourses by Robert Parmenter Parker.

Call for submissions for the Spring “Early Businesses in Sheridan - Bordellos Included” issue

The editors encourage submission of articles by both members and nonmembers. At this time, we are unable to pay an honorarium for articles. Please consider helping us out with:

- Feature articles with a minimum of 1,000 words and a maximum of 1,500 words relating to the history of the Sheridan area. Photos and/or graphics pertaining to the article are welcome.

- Shorter articles of approximately 250 words profiling historic places, people, or events in the Sheridan area. Again, photos and/or graphics are welcome.

- Book reviews of recent history related books either on regional topics or by local authors.

- Interesting historical tidbits.

If you have questions or ideas for submissions, please contact Nathan at 675-1150 or nathanschs@actaccess.net. Deadline for submissions for the Spring 2010 “Early Businesses” issue is February 19th.
Curator’s Corner:

by Dana Prater

This issue’s featured artifacts are some of the most spectacular in our collection, and we are excited to share them with our members. Pertaining to some very interesting Sheridan county characters, these artifacts will be featured in our next season’s exhibits. Donated by Dr. and Mrs. James Arthur of Centennial, Colorado, the watercolored pen and ink and the small plaster maquette are both creations of famed western artist, Charlie Russell. The pen and ink entitled “The Bronc Rider”, was a gift to Dr. Arthur’s father by Dorothy Dodge Duncan. A Sheridan area philanthropist, Dorothy worked at Eatons’ Ranch and married one of Eatons’ cowboys, John Duncan. “The Bronc Rider” is gilt framed and matted, approximately 13 by 9 inches, and was painted in 1922. The small test plaster maquette, called “Good Medicine”, came to the Arthurs as a gift from Russell’s well known protégé, and all-around western authority, Joe DeYong. “Good Medicine” is dated 1923 and is almost 5 inches tall and approximately 2.5 inches wide. Dr. Arthur’s father was a friend of the Duncan’s, having met the couple in 1915 while on a pack trip led by Howard Eaton through Glacier Park. The watercolored pen and ink and the little plaster maquette will be a part of the museum’s 2010 exhibit recalling Sheridan businesses through the years, and will highlight the unique nature of Eatons’ Ranch and its diverse guests. Dorothy Dodge met her husband John Duncan while working at the ranch and later left endowed funds to support programs for seniors and the Concerts in the Park series. 

John Duncan. Photo from the Sheridan County Museum Collection.

Dorothy Duncan. Photo from the Sheridan County Museum Collection.

“The Bronc Rider”

“Good Medicine”
Buried in history

by Mary Ellen McWilliams

To understand Mark Badgrett, it is helpful to know that he used to spend the night in a tent somewhere on the Fetterman Battlesite each Dec. 21st, the anniversary of the battle...once in 30 below zero weather. When discussing a local group, he said, “I’m the only member of the Powder River Navy who ever went down the Powder River in a boat.”

Unlike many students of history, Mark got most of his historical knowledge from re-creating, as best he could, the way people lived in the past. Though he read and researched, his unique take on the history of the Bozeman Trail came from walking 230 miles of it with his mule, Jezebel. His knowledge about the Indians came from getting to know them personally and talking with them of their oral history.

Mark was truly one of the most highly regarded and best-loved members of the community. His evening classes at Sheridan College and programs at the Library or elsewhere were usually full to overflowing. He never lost his sense of wonder and curiosity. He would go anywhere, anytime, to do programs for kids.

Mark lived all his life in Sheridan except for a tour of duty during the Korean War. He worked for years as a Medical Machines Technician at the V.A. Hospital. He was a dedicated family man to his wife, Carolyn, and three children. He was always strong for community service. He led a Girl Scout troop, served on a Chamber of Commerce committee, and was a member of the Sundowner’s Lions Club. In 1985, he was a co-founder of the Fort Phil Kearny/Bozeman Trail Association, which is dedicated to preserving the history of the National Historic Landmark sites at Fort Phil Kearny and the Fetterman and Wagon Box battlesites.

In the late 1970s, Mark accompanied a National Geographic Society photographer along the Bozeman Trail for the Society’s publication, Trails West, in which he and Jezebel are pictured in a double page spread. The photographer taught him much of the art of photography, which Mark used to take thousands of slides.

Mark died at age 55, with plans to dig up a wagon along the Powder River, which he believed had sunk in the quicksand during the Conner Expedition.

Please visit some of Mark’s Bozeman Trail artifacts in our Museum exhibit, Crazy Horse, Crook, and the Battle on Rosebud Creek.

Mark and Jezebel exploring the Bozeman Trail.

Photo from the Sheridan County Museum Collection.

Director’s Dish

by Dana Prater

The recent loss of several of our longtime SCHS and Museum members, plus the generous memorial donations we have received, has inspired a new way to recognize and honor our deceased members, donors, and supporters.

Since we opened the museum in 2006, we quickly ran out of wall space for listing the names of all our donors, plus donations made in memory of friends and loved ones. We had hoped to be able to install a large wall plaque with room for current and future supporters but realized that it would require more space than was available. While adding new mini-exhibits to the Sheridan County Memory Book interactive touch screen kiosk, we found that the space was right under our noses. The Memory Book project was sponsored by ERA Carroll Realty and The Homer A. and Mildred F. Scott Foundation, and the photos have been made accessible to our visitors by way of the kiosk funded by Kim & Mary Kay Love and Sheridan Media. The kiosk would be a great place with plenty of room to memorialize our members and donors.

Last month we programmed the touch screen to display tributes, obituaries, and photos of our deceased members and donors. Additionally, the screens include the names of individuals who have had memorial donations made in their honor, as well as the names of the memorial donation contributors.

This method allows us to really pay tribute to our deceased members, donors, and memorial contributors with as much information as we receive. We have added the obituaries of many of our deceased members and donors since 2002, and we have a few photos. We would like to invite you to contribute additional materials if you wish to do so. Obituaries, funeral programs, photos, or stories can be added to the pages for your friend or loved one, and space for these tributes is unlimited. We can scan and return your photos and materials.

Those eligible for inclusion are Society and Museum members, artifact and photo donors, Sheridan County Memory Book Project loaners, and other individuals who have had memorial donations made in their honor. This display will be a very visible tribute to those friends of history that we have lost, and their tribute pages are easily accessible by all museum visitors.

If you would like to contribute materials or have any further questions about the new memorial display, please call me at 675-1150, or just pop in and see it. As we take this opportunity to think once again about the friends that we lost this year, we thank you for your very thoughtful support of the Sheridan County Museum.

To understand Mark Badgett, it is helpful to know that he used to spend the night in a tent somewhere on the Fetterman Battlesite each Dec. 21st, the anniversary of the battle...once in 30 below zero weather. When discussing a local group, he said, “I’m the only member of the Powder River Navy who ever went down the Powder River in a boat.”

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Please visit some of Mark’s Bozeman Trail artifacts in our Museum exhibit, Crazy Horse, Crook, and the Battle on Rosebud Creek.
The idea for the theme for this issue of The Log came from a program given by Ky Dixon at an SCHS dinner meeting in 2004 entitled My Favorites Are the Eccentrics. Ky’s well-received and humorous program brought back many memories of former residents of Sheridan. Ky’s material came from her growing up in this area and serving as the Director of Sheridan’s Senior Center for 22 years. Recently, Ky generously spent several hours with Nathan and Judy talking about some of her favorite characters and providing us with her numerous delightful quotations that you will see throughout this issue. Thanks, Ky, for the great idea and for all you have done for the Sheridan community! You will always be remembered as one of Sheridan’s favorite characters.

Ky is the third generation of two pioneer ranching families. Her mother’s family, the Pensons, ranched at the big bend of the Rosebud, very near the site of the 1876 Battle of the Rosebud, south of Kirby, Montana, and her father’s family, the Collins’, was on Piney Creek, in Sheridan County, ten miles west of Ucross. She and her husband, Tom, had the opportunity to return to the ranch on Piney Creek in 1967 when Tom became a business partner on the ranch. It was there that they raised their three sons and continued to live until they sold it to Neltje in 1997.

In 1978—ranching cash flow being sparse as usual—Ky took a job as the director of the Senior Citizens programs in Sheridan. After 22 very interesting years serving seniors in Sheridan, she retired or rather changed careers. In 2002, Ky was elected to serve a four-year term as Sheridan County Commissioner. The Dixons lived on Bird Farm Road from 1997 to 2007, at which time they moved to Sheridan.

When asked how her experiences as the director of the Senior Citizen’s Center and as a County Commissioner related to the theme of this issue of The Log, Ky stated that leadership in such organizations involves looking at possible solutions to a problem and then creating a plan to move forward.

Many times people question the plan, and often those folks are characters who are willing to be unconventional—and frequently they’re at least partially right. The courage to be different—it’s a great quality. Sometimes it’s not a choice for individuals who have to find that courage; but I think the character of a community is reflected in how it embraces those individuals. Those colorful characters give us such great stories—we remember them so clearly—and they’re the stuff legends are made of.

Now that she’s retired, Ky has the joy of seeing her kids and grandkids quite often. She says that it’s fun to have the freedom to make spontaneous plans for travel. Ky hasn’t given up her involvement within the community. Today, she is a trustee for the Joe and Arlene Watt Foundation, the Senior Center endowment committee, and a statewide board. She also does some writing and is currently trying to learn the Adobe CS4 design program, to which she says, “Whoa! That’s a challenge!” ♦

Let’s celebrate our colorful characters and share a couple of secrets. We’ll reflect on those who have passed through their lifetimes in our community, traveling on their own unique, unconventional paths.

-Ky Dixon
**SCHS Renewals and New Memberships**

July – October 2009

- Gail Austin
- Jim & Marilyn Bilyeu
- Patricia Chappell
- Scott Davis
- Mark Demple
- Mary Dowling
- Bill Emery
- Les Engelter
- Linda Ernst
- Robert & Jane Ferril
- John & Peggy Gable
- David & Judith Garber
- Lou Ann Gardner
- Suzanne Gates
- George & Phoebe Gligoreva
- Ann Gorzalka
- Richard & Jeri Hlousek
- Bev Hutson
- Donna Rae Hutson
- Ross & Debbie Iverson
- Cory Kennedy
- Bill & Lynn Kirkpatrick
- James and Nancy Laughrey
- Linda Lawrence
- Harry & Elsie Loucks
- Myrna McIntosh
- Mary Ellen McWilliams
- Judy Musgrave
- David & Diana Oedekeoven
- Colin & Diane Peterson
- Lollie Plank
- Jeff & Dana Prater
- Barbara Roth
- Doug Ryan
- Vanna Schwamb
- Jo Ann Scott
- Dixie See
- Myra Snider
- Jim & Jaynie Spell
- Phyllis Stevie
- Doris Swenson
- Ed & Fay Symons
- Gerald & Linda Thompson
- Mary Lynn Toland
- Sharon Tracy

**New and Renewing Museum Members**

July – October 2009

- Kristy Anderson
- David Clapham
- Mark Demple
- Virginia DuBois
- Robert & Jane Ferril
- John & Shirley Genéreaux
- David & Florence Goodwin
- Bettye Harrison
- Rose Hill
- Richard & Jeri Hlousek
- Steve & Edre Maier
- Gary & Susan Miller
- Noreen Naler & R.L. Culligan
- Greg Nickerson
- Anne Pendergast
- Gerald & Nancy Schaffer
- JoAnn Scott
- Nichole Scott
- Judy Slack
- Phyllis Stevie
- Carole Tucker

and Congratulations to new Honorary Life Museum Member, Karen Gardner, for her 18 years of dedicated service as SCHS Treasurer

**Thank You to Our Financial Supporters**

July – October 2009

- ACT
- Addlesperger Children
- Pat Blair
- Alan Bourne
- Marcia Bystrom
- Captain Clean
- Carroll’s Furniture
- City of Sheridan
- Ed Hammer's Inc.
- Farmer's CO-OP
- First Federal Savings Bank
- First Interstate Bank
- First Interstate Bank Foundation
- Fry Construction
- Ralph & Hillary Goodwin Foundation
- Holiday Inn/Sugarland Enterprises
- HUB International Mountain States Limited
- King’s Saddlery
- Forrest Mars, Jr.
- Lynn Mavrisk
- Parker’s Glass
- Bob & Gerry Phillips
- Dana Prater
- Leandro Rizzuto
- Roots Magic
- Sheridan County
- TOP Office Products
- Tracy’s Custom Framing
- Tom & Alice Warnke
- Joe & Arlene Watt Foundation
- The Woods Interiors
- Wyoming’s Rib and Chop House
- Wyoming State Historical Society
- Randol & Jan Zachry

**Donations to Newsletter**

July – October 2009

- Kristy Anderson
- Rose Hill
- James & Dixie Tubbs
- Noel & Patty Young

**Payment of Building Pledges**

July – October 2009

- Les Engelter
- Phil & Betty Frey
- Sarah Forbes
- Jack & Evelyn Horn

**Memorial Donations**

July – October 2009

- In memory of Clint Hoagland
  - Orinoco Revocable Trust
- In memory of Vernon States
  - Debra Berg & Doris States
  - Bevan & Sandra Broom
- Neil & Norma DeLapp
- Hayden & Jan Heaphy
- Jack & Kathy Landon
- Sherry Mercer
- John & Virginia Patton
- Jack & Sophie Pelisier
- B.W. & Jane Rader
- Cathy, Dean & Penny States
- Clarence & Peggy Terry
- Joe & Arlene Watt Foundation
Casual Conversations in History

Casual Conversations in History, sponsored by the Sheridan County Historical Society and Museum, is returning but with a new time and location. During the next few months, Casual Conversations will take place at the Sheridan Senior Center on the second Wednesday in December, January, and February. Each session is scheduled from 10:00 to 11:15—although the room has been reserved until noon in case folks want to stay and visit longer.

These programs are just as the name implies - casual. Each of these participant-driven sessions will pertain to a broad topic of interest and be led by a knowledgeable moderator.

Wednesday, December 9 – Tongue River Tie Flume, moderated by Helen Laumann

Wednesday, January 13 - General George Crook in the Sheridan Area, moderated by Bob Legoski

Wednesday, February 10 - Early Businesses in Sheridan, moderated by Dana Prater and Nathan Doerr

The Long History of the PK Ranch—1880 through 2009

Special Christmas Season Dinner and Program
Jointly sponsored by the Sheridan County and Big Horn City Historical Societies
Thursday, December 10, 2009 at 6 p.m.
At the Historic Sheridan Inn

The Patrick Brothers, who held the contract for the Rock Creek Stage Line, which passed through present day Sheridan, established the PK Ranch in 1880. Join longtime rancher and past County Commissioner Ken Kerns as he explores this ranch’s colorful history. Although the ranch was established in 1880, Ken will begin his timeline earlier, with a French trapper crossing the land in 1805, during the time of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, through the Sawyer Fight in 1865. Kerns explores this famous ranch’s colorful history through its several owners and through the best of times, as well as the worst.

Cost is $16 per person and includes tax and tip

Reservations are required by noon on Monday, Dec. 7 to Karen or Linda at Prill Brothers, 674-4436.

There will be door prizes as well as some silent auction items, including a 1915 edition of the Teepee Book.

Those wishing to attend only the free program should be in attendance by 6:45 p.m.

1929 PK Rodeo. Photo from the Sheridan County Museum/Kuzara Collection.
The 2010 calendar is now available at Photo Imaging Center and at the Museum. The calendars make wonderful Christmas gifts.

Congratulations to the winners of the 2010 Calendar Photo Contest! The 12 winners were selected by popular vote from more than 250 entries. Each winner received a $100 prize and had their photo included in the 2010 calendar. Also, a very special thank you to primary sponsors, Photo Imaging Center and Sheridan Media, to all who entered photos, to the many who cast their votes, and to this year’s calendar page sponsors.

**January** “Winter Wonderland” by Diana Volk, sponsored by Kings Saddlery, Ropes and Museum

**February** “Serenity” by Dana Orum, sponsored by The Woods Interiors and Flooring America

**March** “Speechless” by Susan Jenkauski, sponsored by Captain Clean

**April** “Bright Eyes” by Ryan Hutt, sponsored by First Federal Savings Bank

**May** “Fast Food” by Stan Woinoski, sponsored by Parker’s Glass Shop

**June** “Blanket of Fog Kendrick Park” by Jami Harvey, sponsored by Wyoming’s Rib & Chop House

**July** “Great Horned Owl” by Nolan Perry, sponsored by Tracy’s Custom Framing and Dean States Studio

**August** “Fire Sky” by Loren Hutchins, sponsored by Holiday Inn

**September** “Autumn Splendor” by Susanne Hinz, sponsored by Carroll’s Furniture

**October** “Winter Ducks on Little Goose Creek” by Stanley Ash, sponsored by ACT

**November** “Chill Factor” by Dick Wing, sponsored by Top Office Products

**December** “A Winter’s Retreat” by Tim Doolin, sponsored by Famer’s Co-op Oil Company and Propane Service

Visit Photo Imaging Center and these businesses to see the large framed prints of the winning photos and to thank them for their support.

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### Calendar of Events

**ONGOING** through December 14, Trail End Historic Site Exhibit: *Wedding Belles & Beaux: Sixty Years of Wedding Costumes & Customs, 1869-1929.*

December 16, Sheridan County Museum 2009 season.

December 20, 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Fridays to Sundays and by appointment, Bradford Brinton Reception Gallery featuring **Gregory Packard** in the Main Gallery and works by **Cynthia Mohseni** in the Patio Room Gallery. The house and outbuildings are closed for the season and will not reopen until May 2010.

**DECEMBER**

**4-5-6, 4 p.m. – 7 p.m. daily,** **Trail End Christmas Open House,** Figgy Pudding & Hot Cider along with live entertainment. Check their website at www.trailend.org for the schedule.

5, 10 a.m. – noon, **Tidbit Tuesday** moves to Saturday for a Christmas story and activities. See related article.

9, 10 a.m. – 11:15 a.m., **Casual Conversations in History** at the Sheridan Senior Center; Tongue River Tie flume moderated by Helen Laumann. See related article.

10, 6 p.m., **Historic Sheridan Inn, Sheridan County Historical Society and Big Horn City Historical Society joint dinner meeting** featuring a silent auction; program by Ken Kerns about the history of the PK Ranch. See related article.

12, 10 a.m. – 5 p.m., **Christmas $2.00 Admission Day** featuring refreshments and a Craig Johnson Christmas reading at 2 p.m. See related article.

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**JANUARY**

13, 10 a.m. – 11:15 a.m., **Casual Conversations in History** at the Sheridan Senior Center; General George Crook in the Sheridan Area moderated by Bob Legoski. See related article.

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**FEBRUARY**

10, 10 a.m. – 11:15 a.m., **Casual Conversations in History** at the Sheridan Senior Center; Early Businesses in Sheridan moderated by Dana Prater and Nathan Doerr. See related article.

21, **Story Historical Society potluck** at the Story Woman’s Club, time and program to be announced.

25, 6 p.m., **Sheridan County Historical Society dinner meeting**. Place and program to be announced. Check the SCHS website at www.SheridanCountyHistory.org for updates.

28, 1 p.m., **Big Horn City Historical Society’s monthly potluck and program** at the Big Horn Woman’s Club; bring a salad, meat dish, or dessert if you wish to join them for lunch. For the program only, attend by 1:50 p.m. Program to be announced.

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**MARCH**

21, 1 p.m., **Big Horn City Historical Society’s monthly potluck and program** at the Big Horn Woman’s Club; bring a salad, meat dish, or dessert if you wish to join them for lunch. For the program only, attend by 1:50 p.m. Program to be announced.

25, 6 p.m., **Sheridan County Historical Society dinner meeting**. Place and program to be announced. Check the SCHS website at www.SheridanCountyHistory.org for updates.
Membership Information

Membership in the Wyoming State Historical Society/Sheridan County Historical Society and the Sheridan County Museum are two separate entities. Anyone can be a member of either entity or both. We strongly encourage our supporters to join both. The Museum is owned and operated by the Sheridan County Historical Society.

If you have enjoyed this new expanded historical format, donations would be appreciated to help offset our additional publication costs. We suggest a donation of $5 for individuals and $10 for businesses per year. Donations can be made at or sent to the Museum at 850 Sibley Circle. Thank you for your consideration. Donors will be recognized in an upcoming issue.

Newsletter subscription without SCHS or Museum membership - $10 per year for three expanded issues plus event announcements. Please mail or bring your check marked “Newsletter Subscription” to the Museum.

SHERIDAN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY/ WYOMING STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The SCHS/WSHS membership includes membership in SCHS and WSHS. It includes receiving copies of the Annals of Wyoming, the state historical society newsletter Wyoming History News and the SCHS newsletter The Log as well as meeting and special events notices for $26 single and $38 household.

SHERIDAN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MUSEUM

The memberships are structured by four levels*:

**Level 1** $30 for single adults and $25 for single seniors (aged 60 or over)

**Level 2** $50 for family

**Level 3** $100 for business or individual

**Level 4** $500 for corporate or business

Each level carries various passes to the museum, discounts at the Merc, a subscription to the museum newsletter The Log and special events notices.

*Since January 1, 2009, Museum memberships at all levels have been discounted $5 for single SCHS members and $10 for household SCHS members at Levels 2, 3, or 4.

SHERIDAN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP

- New Membership
- Renewal

please check one:

- $26 Single dues
- $38 Household dues

Name ________________________________
Address ________________________________
Phone _________________________________
Email _________________________________

Mail check and form to:
Sheridan County Historical Society
P.O. Box 73 • Sheridan, WY 82801

SHERIDAN COUNTY MUSEUM MEMBERSHIP

Please check one:

- Level 1 Adult ($30)
- Level 1 Senior ($25)
- Level 2 Family ($50)
- Level 3 Business or Individual ($100)
- Level 4 Corporate or Business ($500)

Name ________________________________
Address ________________________________
Phone _________________________________
Email _________________________________

Mail check and form to:
Sheridan County Museum
850 Sibley Circle • Sheridan, WY 82801
Don’t miss the Museum’s Christmas present to you…

**HOLIDAY REDUCED ADMISSION DAY**

December 12th, 10 a.m. – 5 p.m.
$2 admission for adults, students, and seniors. Children 12 and under admitted free.

Special discounts in the Merc

Refreshments

Featuring a Craig Johnson Christmas reading at 2 p.m.

In the spirit of the holidays, the Museum has installed a special winter exhibit that will run through December 16th. The exhibit features wonderful winter photographs from the past, as well as a number of winter related artifacts.