

[Daisy Lynn]

[???] DUP

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

NAME OF WORKER Bessie [Jollensten?] ADDRESS Ogallala, Nebr.

DATE Nov. 10, 1938 SUBJECT [? True Western Sherriff.?] [Geo. (Heiser) ?]

1. Name and address of informant Daisy Lynn, his sister
2. Date and time of interview Nov. 9, 1938 Around 1 o'clock
3. Place of interview In her home on [409?] E. 6th St. Ogallala, Nebr.
4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant Have also known these families many years.
5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you Her daughter was in the home at the time Mrs. [Walker?].
6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc. Dinning room, with a white circulating heater round table a couple of rocking chairs, etc.

FORM B Personal History of Informant

NAME OF WORKER Bessie [Jollensten?] ADDRESS Ogallala, Nebr.

DATE Nov. 10, 1938 SUBJECT A True Western Sherriff ([??])

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Daisy Lynn (His sister)

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1. Ancestry German descent
2. Place and date of birth Charleston Aug. 27, 1879
3. Family Two children
4. Place lived in, with dates Lived for many years [?] 409 E. 6th St. Ogallala, Nebraska
5. Education, with dates [1886-1887?] in a [dougout?] until a new frame building was built
6. Occupations and accomplishments, with dates House keeper and was second operator at the [telephon?] office in Ogallala, Neb. from [1902-1904?] and 1905 same building where it is now located.
7. Special skills and interests
8. Community and religious activities Belonged to Baptist church
9. Description of informant Has real gray hair, blue eyes. about [5-6?] inches tall.
10. [ther?] points gained in interview

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

NAME OF WORKER Bessie [Jollensten?] ADDRESS Ogallala, Nebr.

DATE Nov. 10, 1938 SUBJECT A true Western Sheriff

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Daisy Lynn 409 E. 6th St. Ogallala, Nebr.

A true western sheriff. (George [Heiser?], of Ogallala, Nebr.) One of the old reliable laugh producers of the [stage?] is the "Hick" Constable, with turkey gobbler beard and a tin star. Likewise a funny movie always have a "[western?]" Sherriff to be target for the wit of the

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comedians. Which always vividly recalls the motto once emblazoned on the state button of Arkansas: "laugh and show your ignorance." Every now and then something happens to show the world of what [metal?] the western Sheriff is moulded. Here is one in Keith Co. Nebraska for example, who may stand as an example of them all. A desperado who already had murdered a peace officer, was abroad in the land. This Sheriff learned of his whereabouts, and then it all happened, just as it does in the story books and the movies. The Sheriff went with his Deputy to the house where the murder was being shielded by his [kin?] folks. Leaving his Deputy on guard outside, the Sheriff entered to arrest his man. From behind a door the murder shot the Sheriff through the head and kills him. Then he tried to escape, and was shot and killed by the deputy who waited outside.

Let the thoughtless give heed to the steel nerve and high moral courage of that peace officer, who knew where he entered that house that he was [exposing?] himself to the danger of death. He was an officer of the law, a representative of its [majesty?], commissioned by the people of his county to protect their lives and property, to serve the processes of the court, and to keep sacred law and order, that all may live in # [security?].

He died because he was a brave, honorable, and efficient officer.

Other western officers have died the same way, devoted to the same cause. The one comforting thought in connection with the sad affair is that we do [yet?] produce men whose manhood is proof against such things . . . , whose clear eyes see their way distinctly, and who do not shirk, because probable death waits them. Such men have made United States great and will sustain greatness. George [Heiser's?] name will be added to the list of those who did not flinch when duty called. When next you see the sheriff, the constable or the policeman, ridiculed in any way, try to recall that these men risk their lives to protect you and yours.

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This is a real incident which happened May 1st, 1923, North of Ogallala, Nebraska. His sister gave me the clip out from the Keith Co. News of May 4 issue [1923?].