Asa Gere Twisted Ox Tails With Abe Lincoln; Old Vet Recalls Boyhood in Urbana Aged Visitor Waded Through Snow to Tolono, When

15. to Enlist in the Civil War

He twisted ox tails with Abra- ness except a yoke. ham Lincoln! That's the interesting experithrough the yoke and turn around ence of a history-laden era which so that they were facing the wag-Asa Gere, S6-year-old Civil War on. veteran, and former resident of Urbana, likes to recall. Mr. Gere came East from his farm near Stafford, Kan., week for the national G. A. R. assembly in Springfield, and then came a bit further to spend the week-end with old friends in Urbana. At the time of the ox-tail incident. Gere, whose parents operated the old Gere House in Urbana. was 10 years old, he said. ham Lincoln, riding the circuit as a struggling attorney, stopped for lodging at the old hostelry. Trying to Break Ox Calves "One day he and some young fellows decided to take a d walk and I begged to go along."

Mr. Gere said. "We went a little

ways into the country and came

lupon a farmer who was trying to

break a pair of ox calves to work. "You know an ox wears no har-

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"'Don't you know how to make them work,' Mr. Lincoln said to the farmer. 'Here, I'll show you.' And he took a hold of the ox calf's tail. 'Catch ahold there, Asa,' he said to me, and I grabbed the other calf by the tail. "So we twisted knots in the tails and the ox calves bellered and pulled. But even when his tail is twisted, an ox doesn't go very fast, and I got tired of holding on

to mine, so I let loose. The ani-

facing the wagon and pushed the

other calf over into the ditch. The

mal immediately swung

would stand with

These calves

their

whole mess went on top of Lincoln and he got pretty badly mussed up. But he wasn't hurt and when we got him out he just laughed. "When I was nine years old Lincoln took me on his knee and (Continued on page 9, col. 2)

Gere Twisted Ox Tails With Abe Lincoln! Aged Visitor, Formerly of Urbana, Recalls Boyhood Days (Continued from page 2, col. 3) asked me what I wanted to be

when I grew up," Mr. Gere recalled. "He said: 'You don't want to be a lawyer like me, because

they are no good. And you don't want to be a doctor because even if you were you couldn't help me any. I feel too bad. So what do you want to be.' "I told him that I guessed ! wanted to be a printer, because the boy that was going with my Tolono. We joined the army, and sister was a printer and I thought went clear through the war." that he was the smartest man in

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t: the world. Mr. Lincoln laughed 10 and said: Walked to Tolono "'All right, if you want to be a printer, you get a job as apprentice next year when you are 10 years old. Then you can work up and be a great printer someday.' y Sure enough I did get a job as bprinter the next year, but it wasn't y long until Lincoln was elected 18 President and the Civil War came.

A bunch of us school boys ran

away from home in Urbana and.

walked to Tolono the first winter

of the war. We were only 15 years

old but we waded snow to get to'

Be Put to Work in Michigan Factory

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CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—(AP) -- Eight hundred employes will be put back to work at the plants of the Reynolds Spring Company in Jackson, Mich., now and Oct. between Charles G. Munn, president, announced today. Three hundred and fifty employes were

re-hired during Septembers

Since Aug. 26, the Reynolds

Bakelite Plant has been oper-

ating seven days a week on a

24-hour basis each day, and the company expects to continue this rate. Increased operations are a result of introduction of a new line of products manufactured in a wide variety of forms.

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Saon after the war Mr. Gere went to Kansas where he set up a homestead claim on a large farm. He has made his headquar-

ters on this farm since that time. But he has had other adventures. He went west in the gold rush, made a good bit of money before he sold out his interest in a paying mine. During this time he had

the opportunity to join up with a large party of plainsmen and settlers who were crossing the Indian country. He refused, and crossed

the prairie with one companion. The large party was massacred, while he and his companion escaped.