

## APPENDIX #2

### LET TRIVIA ROLL

#### OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS - TREMMEL

John Tremmel - My Father's half brother. He was a railroad conductor and alcoholic. Sometimes when he didn't get home on time, Grandmother Tremmel would send William A. to find him. William would go down to a string of bars between the railroad station and the Beikirch/Tremmel house. He would stand outside each bar and listen. Eventually he would hear a lovely voice singing. That was Johnny. Father would go in and get him and they would go home.

Joseph Tremmel - My Father's half brother. He was a wood carver. He carved lamps (we have one) and furniture and altars. His wife was Theresa. He was Loretta's dad.

#### OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS - CALLOLEY

Uncle Ed (and Aunt Lou). They lived two blocks south of us on South Lincoln Street. I got my first job mowing Uncle Ed's lawn. No power mowers then. And he was a real tough employer. But he paid well. Aunt Lou was kind of fun. And their son Johnny was kind of fun too. I didn't see him often. He avoided the Calloley Clan as much as possible. When I did see him he was usually full of smiles, stories, and booze.

Uncle Warren (and his wife Dorothy) had the good sense to move from Englewood and stay away. They lived in California. I knew very little about them. But I do remember that before they went to California they ran a candy counter in the foyer of an office building in downtown Denver. I remember because one day my mother and I were down town and visited them at their place of business.

My mother held me up so I could see all the candy. O.K. Then we left and my mother said, "Wasn't very nice of them not to offer you any, was it?" I hadn't thought of that. I hadn't expected them to. I wasn't really disappointed. Odd, isn't it? I never would have remembered the incident, or even that they had such a business if my mother had not rather ungenerously condemned them. They had no children.

Aunt Ethel married John Booth. He was a railroad conductor who was killed one night in a freight yard accident. They had two daughters: Eva who was much older than I. Rather pretty. Awfully proper. She became a school teacher in North Englewood Grade School, where, considerably earlier, I had started school. Eventually she became principal of the school and more eventually in recognition of her years of service the school was renamed the Eva Booth Elementary School. The other daughter was Shirley, who always took a beating. She was considered the dull one. But she wasn't. She was just the put-down one. Eventually she became a nurse and finally an instructor in nursing at the University of Colorado.

Myrtle Ruth Finn (later called Mickey Finn) was George and Myrtle's daughter. As indicated above, she and I usually paired off at the annual Calloley family reunion parties. She was O.K. I liked her. I still do. But her father had a bad habit. He thought she was the best thing in town, so, because she took private "elocution lessons", Uncle George insisted that at some point in the celebration everybody gather about while Myrtle Ruth elocuted. I suppose she was pretty good at it--gestures and all--but it was really pretty boring.  
DO YOU REMEMBER?

Chiggers?

Mr. Betty? (Mailman in Emporia)

The Potholder Business? (Michael manufactured. Jim sold.)

Kool Aid Stand, Emporia?

