

On the treck west to Leadville they were at a loss for fire wood. Granny was sent out in the praries to gather Buffalo chips for fuel. She fastidiously picked them up with her apron so she wouldn't soil her hands.

[Outline
p 1]

X One day a report came that the Indians were coming to attack them. Her cousin was in the kitchen busily engaged in making cartridges, while her small brother stood beside him watching him pour powder into the shells. Suddenly a spark from the fire ignited the powder, and an explosion followed. Her brother's hand was so badly burned that the skin hung in ribbons from his fingertips. They took her cousin, whose face was badly burned, into the woods where they applied fresh manure to his wounds, as this was the only method of cure practised in those early days.

The West at that time was sparsely settled. Developments were primitive. Wild beasts including mountain lions, sheep etc. were in evidence, as well as great eagles and wild birds of many descriptions.

X When she was five or six years old, she saw a crowd of men passing the cabin door one day with a man with a rope around his neck in their midst on their way to a lynching. She started after them, but her mother pulled her back (to her great displeasure) and said "Wait until I curl your hair, Gertie". (It seemed to her she was forever getting her hair curled!) Her mother lifted her to a chair, fixed her hair and fluffed out her skirts, then as Gertrude ran to the door she discovered that the lynching was over and the men were coming back. She never got over this disappointment until many years later when Buffalo Bill came East. Then she took a bus load of poor children to see his show, and there witnessed a fake lynching which got the matter out of her system once and for all.

X One day her father's partner came to him and told him that for several nights he had seen a group of men on horseback riding past the mill. So he decided to hide among the logs that night and listen, if possible to their conversation as they passed. He discovered that they were bound for the cabin of a neighboring settler who lived a few miles away from us. He went to this man's cabin and asked him to tell him more about it, but the man said he could not tell him - it would be worth his life. The partner, whose name was MacClellan (a relative of General MacClellan) then said to this man, "You're a Free Mason and so am I, and you are bound by oath to tell me of this". At this the man agreed, and disclosed that these men were Southerners who were planning to rob and kill them. When ~~my~~ father heard of this he sent a messenger to Denver by pony, and the Colonel in charge of military activity in

Granny's mother was carrying one of her babies on horse-back once and the horse bucked, throwing the baby out of her arms. Before she could dismount, the horse had trampled the baby. She had to ride nine miles to the nearest house carrying the dying child in her arms.

Granny's brother Charles went to Mexico in search of gold when he was a young man. He wrote ^{from town m m -} to his mother saying that he was doing very well and that he would send her \$150. in his next letter for her to join him. He was never heard of again. all efforts to trace him failed. Presumably killed and robbed. His mother never gave up hope to her dying day, that he would return.

Grandma Stanton saw that the Indians had a white baby,
Where they had got it she couldn't find out. Grandma Stanton
gave them clothes for it. They put the baby's legs thru
the arm holes of the jackets

An incident that shocked her artistic sense and also left an impression of the uncleanness of "Mrs. Grundy's" mind happened when she was ten or twelve years old. She went to see a rare exhibition of paintings, rare for Denver. Among the pictures was a nude before which stood a committee of indignant and selfrighteous women who had just stuck postage stamps over the nipples of the poor defenceless painted lady.

Granny's grandmother Boone was a Quaker and lived with other Quaker relatives in or near Bethlehem Pa. in the Moravian settlement. Granny was sent East to live with her grandmother and attend school at the Moravian Seminary. She was 16 or 17 years old.

?

make correct
1870
(After they arrived in the East they went to live in New York and Gertrude started her formal education here. She later went to Moravian College in Pennsylvania, and afterwards told many stories of the "bundling" that went on while she was there. 13)

1872 - At the age of twenty she had all her teeth taken out because she did not like to go to the dentist. *Attributed her good health to this*

1873 - She was married to Eduard Kasebier of Wiesbaden, Germany, an importer of raw shellac (more details available). They lived in New York and then in Brooklyn. A son, Frederick, was soon born. She accompanied Eduard on numerous business trips to Germany and visited with his family while there.

~~Proposed Outline~~
~~of~~
Biography of Gertrude Kasebier

1852 - Born in Des Moines, Iowa (then called Fort Des Moines and situated on the Missouri River) in a log cabin. Only white child for many miles around. Daughter of Muncy Boone and John Stanton. Muncy Boone born in Kentucky - family owned slaves. Related to Daniel Boone (grandmother's father's brother). John Stanton born in Ohio, relative of Edwin Stanton, member of Lincoln's cabinet. She also had a brother Charles who, at the age of 15, went to Mexico and was never heard from again. Presumably killed in guerilla warfare.

1859 - John Stanton went west to Colorado to mine gold in Leadville. Mrs. Stanton and Charles and Gertrude followed the next year in a covered wagon with her sister and her husband (a Methodist minister). Chased by Indians, her Aunt repulsed Indians by throwing false teeth at them. She saw Indians buried with heads, hands and feet sticking out of the ground, as a warning not to molest the covered wagons. On the prairies they were at a loss for fuel, as there was no evidence of lumber of any description. They depended on Buffalo chips, and when Gertrude was sent forth to gather them, she fastidiously lifted her skirt to grasp them without soiling her fingers.

1859-1864 - The family settled in a log cabin in Ureka Gulch, Colorado (about forty miles from Denver). Mr. Stanton had a mill nearby where the gold was taken from the rocks. This gold was brought home to the cabin - usually in balls about eight inches in diameter - where it was weighed and accounted for. Gertrude was allowed to pick up the crumbs of gold, and she had a little bottle with a wide neck which finally came to be filled with these gold fragments. She tied a rag around the neck of the bottle and stored it in a chink in the cabin, for there was no place for miles around where she could buy anything with her gold.

Miss S. second uncle

During the last of these years she ⁷²⁶ wanted to go to Paris to study but her husband objected. Finally she was offered the opportunity to chaperone a class from Pratt going to Paris for summer school and she took it. Among the ~~children~~ ^{persons} in this class were ~~Eduard Steichen~~, Willard Paddock and Clara and Charlotte Smith. It was about this time that she bought her first camera and started working with it for fun. Photography was in its infancy and very little artistic work had been done in it. Steichen also became interested in photography at this time. They developed their negatives in little rivers outside of Paris on moonless nights - as they had no darkroom. She was surprised with the results she achieved and gradually laid aside her brushes and paints and gave up the Academy Julien, and the camera became her one consuming interest. When she returned to New York she realized her lack of technical skill. One day she went into a photographic shop to buy some supplies. The boy in charge of the shop was very stupid, and could not help her, but there happened to be an old priest waiting there who evidently knew something about this. He said to her, "Let me see you plates, Madame". And after looking at them he told her exactly what to do. She told him that that was all very well but that she would not be able to remember it all after she got home. He then

The nearest shopping place to where they lived was about forty miles ¹²⁷ away, and one year just before Christmas, the miners suggested to her mother that she hang a pillow slip instead of a stocking on the door of the cabin, which she did. The miners rode to Denver and bought everything they could find for Gertrude and her brother, and with these and some of their own gold nuggets they filled the pillow slip. Among other things that tumbled out of this improvised Christmas stocking were a gold ring and a Primer - illustrated with many pictures. The ring rolled out of the bundle, across the floor and fell between the cracks in the cabin floor. But she was not concerned with the ring at all. The Primer was the thing that took her eye at once, for the Primer contained pictures and pictures to her mind even at this early age, were more priceless than a whole pillow slip full of gold rings.

Even as a child she always wanted to make pictures. One day she she sat by the door of the cabin with a piece of old ruled note paper and a pencil. She wanted to draw the mountains. Her mother, who hadn't an atom of artistry in her whole being, said to her "Wait a minute, Gertie, let me help you". She then took the paper and pencil, and with the aid of a saucer, drew scallops around it for mountains. Nobody knows how much the child suffered or how much she grieved in the presence of such misunderstanding.

Many of these birds came to be
tamed by the settlers to the extent of eating out of their hands.

128

Her aunt (the wife of the minister) was accustomed to making wine for the church from unfermented wild grapes and Gertrude was allowed to lick the spoon.

There were no women or children within forty miles of where they lived and Religion was the only stimulus and excitement they had. One day a strolling preacher came along, and he held services in a little cabin set aside for that purpose far over the mountain. Her father, taking her small brother on his arm and herself by the hand, with her mother following closely behind, went along the path over the mountain to the cabin as there were no roads at all. When they arrived the cabin was filled with miners, whom the minister exaltedly requested to partake of communion for the forgiveness of their sins. Gertrude tottered down the aisle after them, her knees shaking under her skirt, and knelt at the altar to receive

Proposed Outline of Biography of Gertrude Kasebier - Page 2

communion. The sight of the small child walking alone to the altar in the midst of those men caused great excitement and when they returned home her mother said to her "Oh! Gertie, I was so proud of you today". To this she did not reply, nor did she mention it thereafter, but when Prohibition came in she remembered going to the altar for some of that wine.