BALLADS OF La SALLE COUNTY, ILLINOIS

The Story of Ottawa, Illinois

Composed and Sung by KEITH CLARK

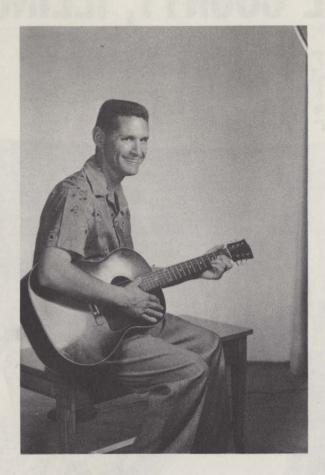
The path of glory leads but to

Folkways Records & Service Corp. N.Y.C. FA 2080

OTTAWA, ILLINOIS KEITH CLARK

Descriptive Notes Are Inside Pocket





Mr. Clark, English instructor and recreational leahas written songs of the history of LaSalle County, Illinois. He is an ardent member of Folk Valley, Illinois, an organization interested in the restoration of the folk traditions of America, and has sung these songs before many groups, including the LaSalle County Historical Society, Southern Illinois Folk Festival, Civil War Round Table of Chicago, and the Illinois State Historical Society. Information for the songs has been secured from old newspapers, letters, diaries, and, most important, from interested people in the county. It is his belief that the story of one county is the story of many - of the pioneers, early settlements, trials, war efforts, sacrifices, establishments of government, etc.; and his fondest hope is that history will live anew in the singing of these

"FATHER MARQUETTE AND THE JESUTT INDIAN INSTRUCTIONS"

This is the story of the courage and devotion of the first white man to visit LaSalle County, Illinois (1673). It shows how carefully Father Marquette followed the Jesuit Indian instructions and how considerately he treated the Indians.

G G D D
In nineteen hundred and fifty-one
EM D G D
The village of Utica honored her sonG EM D B
Father Marquette was this Jesuit's name,
C AM D7 G
To the Indians the gospel he vowed to proclaim.

G G D D

Well-schooled were the Jesuit priests of yore
EM D G D

In matters pertaining to Indian lore;
G EM D B

A pamphlet from Paris was issued to each
C AM D7 G

Who wanted adventures and Indians to teach.

G G D D
Of the Indians this brave man was never afraid,
EM D G D
Like the prophet Isaiah he went undismayed
G EM D B
To Quebec, to Superior, to Sault St. Marie,
C AM D7 G
Then the Father of Waters he set out to see.

G G D D
With the explorer his friend Joliet
EM D G D
Down the great river they paddled their way;
G EM D B
Having heard of some Indians that lived to the east,
C AM D7 G
By the Illinois River with them they did feast,

G G D D

The Illinois chieftain called "Sachem the Great"

EM D G D

Gathered his tribe and to them did relate:

G EM D B

"The Black Gown may seem an unusual sight

C AM D7 G

But never before has our sun shone so bright.

G G D D

"Our fish are as long as a warrior's bow,
EM D G D

Never before have we seen such corn grow;
G EM D B

Our tobacco rereflavored, much killing of deerC AM D7 G

We thank thee, O Black Gown, for your visit here.

HOW FATHER MARQUETTE FOLLOWED THE JESUIT INDIAN INSTRUCTIONS

(I) EM C G
He loved the Indians like brothers,
EM C G
Ate of their sagamite;

C AM EM EM
Lit their pipes with flint and steel,
AM C G
Kindled their fires at night,

(II) EM C G
He fastened the skirt of his cassock
EM C G
So no sand would be carried in canoes;
C AM EM EM
Never made the Indians wait to embark,
AM C G
Always took off his stockings and shoes.

(III) EM C G

Never made himself a bother,
EM C G

Never questioned but quick to observe;
C AM EM

Bore all their faults in silence
AM C G

And cheerfully vowed to serve.

(IV) EM C G
Bought fish from the tribes he encountered,
EM C G
Gave fishhooks, knives, and beads;
C AM EM
Was never too cermonious
AM C G
But respected for all of his deeds.

(V) EM C G
He remembered the goal he was seeking,
EM C G
And it filled his heart with joy
C AM EM EM
To have brought the cross to the Indian world,
AM C G
To the tripe of the Illinois.

G G D D
While travelling in Michigan he became ill,
EM D G D
He knew that his own life was soon to be still;
G EM D B
And to his two travellers-Jacques and PierreC AM D7 G
With a cross in his hands he said his last prayer.

"THE BALLAD OF STARVED R CK"

Chief Meachelle told this version of the Starved Rock massacre (1764), which marks the extinction of the Illini tribe of Indians, to Judge Caton of Ottawa. Because of its magnificent beauty, Starved Rock State Park is now one of the most popular parks in the Middle West.



THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN BY ROBERT BURNS WHO IS THE OFFICIAL GUIDE AT THE STARVED ROCK STATE PARK. THE ILLINOIS RIVER FLOWS AT THE BASE OF THE GREAT ROCK.

I

My name Meachelle,
Chief of the Pottawatomi.
To you I will tell
What many moons ago
These old eyes did see
On the rock - great rock - starved rock.

I

I saw our many braves
Dance around the fire;
Heard them rant and rave,
Building their desire
To kill Illini
Of the rock - great rock - starved rock.

III

We fought Illini,
They fled to their abode
Upon the rock so high -Three weeks with little food
They began to die
On the rock - great rock - starved rock.

IV

One dark stormy night
Came down Illini;
All was going right
Until a papoose cry
Waked our many braves
Near the rock - great rock - starved rock.

"ELSIE STRAWN ARMSTRONG, THE PIONEER WOMAN OF ILLINOIS"

Our warriors no more still
Changed to savage wild;
Then began to kill
Each brave and squaw and child -'Till no life did thrive
On the rock - great rock - starved rock.

VI

My name Meachelle,
Chief of the Pottawatomi.
To you I did tell
What many moons ago
These old eyes did see
On the rock - great rock - starved rock.

"THE SLOOPERS FROM STAVANGER"

The first Norwegian people to come to America (1825) settled in Kendall County, New York, but because of a vision by their leader, Kling Peerson, they travelled to LaSalle County, Illinois. The inspiration and information for this ballad was furnished by the John Johnson family of Norway, Illinois. The music was written by B. J. Muus, whose descendant, Olle Rynning, wrote the first history of America for the Norwegian people.

Kling Peerson came to America From his Norwegian shore; The Norsemen wanted him to see What the strange land held in store.

And when he told of this new world To their Norwegian group, A band of fifty-two brave souls Sailed in a fishing sloop.

> OH, THE SLOOPERS FROM STAVANGER CLIMBED ABOARD THE RESTORATION; WITH NO FEAR OF SEA OR HUNGER STARTED FOR THEIR DESTINATION.

For fourteen weeks they sailed and sailed Across an endless sea. Lars Larson's child increased their fold To number fifty-three.

And when they landed in New York, They were a novel sight, Dressed in their shawls and calicos On the fishing craft so light.

OH, THE SLOOPERS FROM STAVANGER
ON THE SHIP THE RESTORATION
THROUGH THE LIGHTNING AND THE THUNDER
FINALLY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION.

Kling Peerson had a lovely dream While in Illinois locale; He dreamed of wheat, of luscious fruit In the county of LaSalle.

And thus the Norsemen settled there, These folk of great esteem; And through the years have prospered well, Fulfilling Peerson's dream.

OH, THE SLOOPERS FROM STAVANGER LONG HAVE LEFT THE RESTORATION, BUT 'TWILL OFT BE TOLD IN WONDER HOW THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION.

Elsie is a brilliant symbol of the steadfast spirit that was necessary for the pioneer woman to possess in order to enable them to endure the hardships of the pioneer life. Her sons became very prominent in Illinois history. The information was secured from her diary, written in verse, owned by her great-grand-daughter, Mrs. Pearl Brenn of Ottawa.



Now, Grandson, I will tell you of my pioneer life, Of the hardships I endured long ago; I lived in Pennsylvania till I became a wife, And then we moved our home to Ohio, Ohio, And then we moved our home to Ohio.

II

Oh, I worked in the garden and I worked in the field, Took the sap out from the maple trees; I carded wool all winter, spun the flax on the wheel; There just warn't any time to take my ease, take my ease, There just warn't any time to take my ease.

III

Joseph was my husband, and he caused me much to pine, For he never could refrain from the cup; His job was distillation of the liquor from the vine, But before he'd sell he'd likely drink it up, drink it up, Before he'd sell he'd likely drink it up.

IV

So I left my husband Joseph with his brandy and his flagon, And I took with me my seven little boys; With a five-horse team and an old covered wagon We set out for the state of Illinois, Illinois, We set out for the state of Illinois.

7.7

And so we left Ohio in the year of thirty-one, There was Jerry, Perry, Joel, William and James; Isaiah was the baby and George the oldest son When we set out on foot to stake our claims, stake our claims, When we set out on foot to stake our claims. We travelled over muddy sjughs and over swollen streams
And pushed the wagon through the deepest mire;
Then we crossed the River Wabash to the land of all our dreams
To the prairie land that set our hearts afire, hearts afire,
To the prairie land that set our hearts afire.

VII

We set to work a-clearin' the timber from the land, We built our house of logs, stone and clay; Though my sons were only younguns, there was not an idle hand, They all pitched in to help me right away, right away, They all pitched in to help me right away.

VIII

We were bothered by the fever, and the ague caused us pain, And our salt supply was often very small; But no matter what the trouble-be it sickness, snow or rain-We kept right on a-fightin' through it all, through it all, We kept right on a-fightin' through it all.

TX

And once there came some Indians who caused us all to roam, For the Blackhawk War had just broken out; And when we returned to our own little home, So happy were my boys that they did shout, they did shout, So happy were my boys that they did shout.

X

Now, Grandson, I have told you of my pioneer life, Of the hardships in the land called the West; And though it was a struggle to overcome such strife, Soon 'twill be the time to take my rest, take my rest, Soon 'twill be the time to take my rest.

"THE LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE"

Although many people witnessed the debate in the heart of LaSalle County, no photographer was present to take a picture. Earlier (1856) Lincoln had made a campaign speech in the same park on behalf of Freemont for the Presidency.

In eighteen hundred and fifty-eight Lincoln and Douglas had a debate In the city of Ottawa in Washington Square; Many thousands of people were gathered there

To hear Honest Abe debate the Giant, To hear both men use words defiant, To see which one would win most fame, And add new honors to his name.

HONEST ABE AND THE LITTLE GIANT EACH OTHER TRIED TO DESTROY; BUT THEIR NAMES REMAIN LIKE OUR RIVERS TWAIN-THE FOX AND THE ILLINOIS.

Douglas talked for an hour long, Told of the things Lincoln had done wrong, Told of soverignty to guarantee Each state the right to be slave or free.

Lincoln said that for the best of the land A house divided cannot stand; Said he believed the rule of Henry Clay Of keeping men free in every way. Both men were carried by the stirred-up crowd, Lifted to the shoulders of their followers proud; Took Lincoln to the house where Mayor Glover did-dwell. The Democrats bore Douglas to the Geiger House Hotel.

In nineteen hundred and fifty-eight One hundred years after the debate, Our city will gather in Washington Square To re-enact this great affair.

"THE DIARY OF WILLY PRICE"

This diary was found in an old shack near Grand Ridge, Illinois. Willy had been a brilliant student at Lind University, now Lake Forest College, before he enlisted as a private in the Illinois Volunteers. His brother Henry was killed later in the battle of Peach Tree Creek. The diary is now owned by the John Wilson family of Deer Park. Illinois.



I'm an old worn diary, but my story's still the same, My story's still the same, my lines still remain— The story of a soldier, Willy Price was his name, Willy Price was his name.

Oh, he enlisted as a private in the Illinois Volunteers, The Illinois Volunteers, the men who knew no fears; Willy was a stalwart lad though only eighteen years, Though only eighteen years.

He liked to write his lovely thoughts though tired and weary at night, Though tired and weary at night, beneath the candleligh; He took the time to write these lines, no matter how close the fight, No matter how close the fight.

August 6, 1862

Our regiment is out on picket or rather guarding a bridge About two miles north of Memphis on the Wolf Creek Ridge; The rain is falling silently, heavily in a steady flow, Reminding me of the dreary days following Shiloh.

September 6, 1862

We are on the march again, some say for Bolivar, Some think we'll go to Fort Pillow and others not so far; The Second Brigade has just passed us to take the advance today, I was detailed a Second Lieutenant in a special communique.

September 22, 1862

We're in camp near Boliwar after an eventful day, Our adjutant was captured when he strayed too far away; We met the enemy right about, sent them reeling back, And how we're lying in our camp, awaiting another attack.

October 3, 1862

I've neglected writing for some time, I've really been quite ill, Although the Rebels are close by their guns seem very still; With us battalion drills are held every afternoon To keep us all in practice when we hear the battle tune.

On October fifth he was very ill and urged to stay with the train, And urged to stay with the train, and urged him but in vain; And while bravely commanding Company A, Lieutenant Price was slain, Lieutenant Price was slain.

Great praise I heard his comrades say when the Battle of Hatchie was done, When the Battle of Hatchie was done, when the Rebels had finally run; "If ever there was an angel on his earth, Willy was one, An angel Willy was one."

I'm an old worn diary, but my story's still the same, My story's still the same, my lines still remain— The story of a soldier, Willy Price was his name, Willy Price was his name.

"THE MAGNETIC DOCTRESS"

The material for this ballad was found in an ad in the old Ottawa newspaper at the suggestion of Mr. C. C. Tisler, prominent Illinois historian. Tennessee Claflin, a beautiful girl who claimed the power of clairvoyance, left Ottawa in 1864 when one of her cancer patients died. After campaigning for her sister, Victoria Woodhull, who was a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, Tennessee married a very wealthy Englishman and lived in a castle in England.

My name is Trnnessee Claflin, And to your fine city I've come To relieve all your pains and discomforts, For I'm a clairvoyant one.

Now I'm endowed with a sense of perception That with you I gladly will share, And to me the human body Is transparent as the air.

For I'm the Magnetic Doctress, And I'll give you a guarantee— That no matter what your affliction, 'Twill soon be cured by me.

> DIPTHERIA, NEURALGIA, DROPSY OF THE CHEST; DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, MY TREATMENTS ARE THE BEST.

ASTHMA, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS; CANCERS KILLED AND EXTRACTED WITHOUT ANY PAINS.

HEART DISEASE, LUNG DISEASE
WILL DISAPPEAR FOR SURE,
WHEN THE GREAT MAGNETIC DOCTRESS
EFFECTS HER MAGIC CURE.

For my name is Tennessee Claflin, And I'll cure all your aches right away; Just a-visit my infirmary At the Fox River House today.

Now great men of law and of science Have been cured by my powers of mind, For no greater clairvoyant physician Will you ever be able to find.

"WILD BILL HICKOK"

It is not commonly known that "Wild Bill" Hickok came from the small town of Troy Grove, Illinois. Much of the information for this ballad was furnished by Horace Hickok, nephew of "Wild Bill." Horace lives in Troy Grove and is the proud owner of many pictures and possessions formerly belonging to his well-known uncle. At one time "Wild Bill" worked on the Illinois-Michigan Canal, but because of a fight with the foreman, he decided to seek his fortune in the West.



In Illinois there was a boy Lived in the town of Troy Grove; Though a quiet lad, he was always glad For the chance to shoot and to rove.

So there came a day when he ran away
To the plains way out in the West-Where he became a scout and without a doubt
As a shooter he was the best.

WILD BILL HICKOK WAS HIS NAME, SHOT FROM THE HIP WITHOUT TAKING AIM; INDIANS, OUTLAWS, REBELS, BEAR WERE SHOT BY THE MAN WITH THE SHOULDER-LENGTH HAIR.

Bill liked to tell of his horse Black Nell That was with him in many a fight— How she oft saved him when the odds were slim By dropping in the brush out of sight.

And in Abilene, Wild Bill could be seen Wearing a marshall's star; And saloons once wild became most mild When Wild Bill walked to the bar.

WILD BILL HICKOK WAS HIS NAME, SHOT FROM THE HIP WITHOUT TAKING AIM; INDIANS, OUTLAWS, REBELS, BEAR WERE SHOT BY THE MAN WITH THE SHOULDER-LENGTH HAIR.

When gold was found in Dakota ground,
To Deadwood rode Wild Bill-Where with many of his pards he often played cards
When the leaves of the cottonwoods were still.

And while holding a hand that looked just grand--Aces and eights it is said--A pistol ball shot by Jack McCall Passed right through Wild Bill's head. WILD BILL HICKOK WAS HIS NAME, SHOT FROM THE HIP WITHOUT TAKING AIM; INDIANS, OUTLAWS, REBELS, BEAR WERE SHOT BY THE MAN WITH THE SHOULDER-LENGTH HAIR.

Bill's friends were fierce, and old Doc Peirce Took the body to prepare for the grave; And the old Doc said, "Of the many I've seen dead, Only Bill looked so pretty and so brave."

On a headstone new, Colorado Charlie drew These lines well-known to Western lore: "Pard, we'll meet again in the happy huntin' lan' Where we'll never have to part no more."

"THE RULES OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES"

Each city found at some time or other that a set of rules was necessary to maintain order. This song lists the first set of rules used in the city of Mendota, Illinois. We worry about hot rod drivers today, but law enforcers in those days worried about controlling the speed of wild horse drivers!

Oh, listen to the laws
That a city did employ
In eighteen eight-five
In Mendota, Illinois.
Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

TI

No license for the sale
Of intoxicating drink
Shall be granted by the board-No matter what you think
Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

III

No person shall keep open On any Sabbath day A tippling house or grocery--No matter what you say. Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

IV

Between the first of April And November of each year, No slaughtering of cattle Nor hogs killed here. Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

V

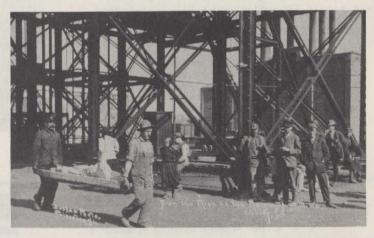
Control the speed of horses
When you're driving in this town,
Or you'll have to pay five dollars
If you don't slow down.
Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

V

Now any person gamblin' In any public place Will pay upon conviction Ten dollars in disgrace. Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees.

Now you have heard the laws That a city did employ In eighteen eighty-five In Mendota, Illinois. Just obey the rules of the Board of Trustees. "THE CHERRY MINE TRACEDY"

America's greatest mine tragedy happened in the little town of Cherry, Illinois (1909), close to the LaSalle County border. Men from many different nations worked in the mine. After the explosion, the mine was sealed with the men still within because the owners thought such procedure would smother the fire. There are still many people who witnessed and can never forget the Cherry Mine disaster.



On November thirteen in hineteen-o-nine
There was an explosion in the St. Paul Mine
In Cherry, Illinois, where the people were few -The number of deaths totaled two sixty-two:

'Twas a cold November day with a hint of rain When a fire broke out in the number two vein. A carload of hay caught and started to scorch, And soon the coal mine was a devil's torch.

(For) Italian, Polish, Lithuanian
Coal miners from the St. Paul Mine,
German, Slavic, and Austrian
Wore lamps on their caps that will nevermore shine.

Lewis, Stewart, Clark, John Bundy, Norberg, Flood, and Dom Somendi Entered the shaft in a rescue cage, Lost their lives in the flaming rage.

Some lines were scribbled down deep in slate That told the story of the many men's fate: "We're all here together in one large camp Dying slowly from effects of black damp."

(They were) Italian, Polish, Lithuanian
Coal miners from the St. Paul Mine,
German, Slavic, and Austrian
Wore lamps on their caps that will
nevermore shine.

They found Henry Kroll and his son Alfred Near the main shaft, but both were dead; Father's arms around his boy's face, Protecting his son with his last embrace.

Some maidens from across the sea Had not heard of the tragedy; Had come to Cherry for their wedding day Only to find where their loved ones lay.

(They were) Italian, Polish, Lithuanian Coal miners from the St. Paul Mine. German, Slavic, and Austrian Wore lamps on their caps that will nevermore shine.

Two hundred widows were left by the fire. One thousand orphans by the mine's great ire: But the worst of all was the woman who cried Because four sons and her husband had died-

'Twas a cold Thanksgiving in nineteen-o-nine For those who lived near the St. Paul Mine In Cherry, Illinois, where the people were few, Where the number of deaths totaled two sixty-two-

> Italian, Polish, Lithuanian Coal miners from the St. Paul Mine. German, Slavic, and Austrian Wore lamps on their caps that will nevermore shine.



OLKWA

* * The World's Leading Producer of

FOLKWAYS AMERICANA

10" 331/3 RPM, LIST \$4.25 ', PPM, LIST \$4.25
SQUARE DANUES, Piute Pete
DARLING COREY, Pete Seeper
TALES THIS HAMMER, Lead Reliv
TALES THIS HAMMER, Lead Reliv
ALL DAY SINGIN', A. Ven Wey
LUNBSOMS VALLAT, Folk Songs
DUBY BOWL BALLAUS, Woody Guthrie
800 MILES (GOTHER RE SONGS), Houston
600 MILES (GOTHER RE SONGS), HOUSTON
SUBJECT SILVED LINE, Lead Belly
SERBO OF LOWA. Andreus Kownes Summers. FP6 FP9 FP10 FP11 FP13 SEEDS OF LOVE. Andrew Rowan Summers COWBOT BALLADS, Cisco Houston SOLOMON VALLEY BALLADS FP23/2 OHIO VALLEY BALLADS. Buckley FP34 LEAD BELLY'S LEGACY, Vol. 3
GET ON BOARD, The Folkmasters

FP30/2 BLUBS, Brownie McGhee LMAD BELLY'S LEGACY, Vol. 4
HARMONICA Solos, Sonny Terry FP35/2 LITTLE FUGITIVE. E. Monson
FP35/2 MURMON FOLK SONGS. L. M. Hilton
FP37 ANGLO-AMERICAN BALLADS, Nye FP39 Songs of Joe Hill. Joe Glazer FP40 SMOKY Mt. Ballads. Lunsford FP40/2 North Carolina Folksongs, Moser FP41

"Lady Gay", Andrew R. Summers Hard Travelin', Cisco Houston PWTH SERGER SAMPLER FP43/2 GOOFING-OFF-SUITE, Pete Seeger FP44 "FALSE LADYE", Andrew R. Summers AMERICAN NORTH WEST BALLADS FP47/1 TEXAS FOLKSONGS, Hermes Nye FP47/2 BAY STATE BALLADS, Clayton

FP47/2 VHONINA BALLADS. (Clayfor FP47/3 VHONINA BALLADS. (Clayfor FP48/1 BALLADS—REVOLUTION (175-1751) FP48/2 BALLADS—REVOLUTION (175-1751) FP48/3 BALLADS—WHR OF \$812 (1799-1832 (1812-1815) FP48/4 BALLADS—WHR OF \$812 (1812-1815) FP48/6 FROWNIES BALLADS, VOI. 1, Seger FP48/6 FRONTHER BYLLADS, VOL. 2, Seeger FP48/7 BALLADS—CVIVL WAR (1830-1861) FP48/8 BALLADS—CVIVL WAR (1851-1865) FP48/9 HERITAGE U.S.A. 1, Colonial Days FP48/10 HERITAGE U.S.A. 2, Colonial Days FP48/11 HERITAGE U.S.A. 1, Revolution FP48/12 HERITAGE U.S.A. 2, POST-Revolution FP48/12 HERITAGE U.S.A. 2, POST-Revolution

FP48/21 FRANKLIN, ZENGER, Trials FP49 COURTING & COMPLAINT, Peggy Seeger FP601 COUNTRY DANCES, Washboard CREOLE SONGS, Streetcries FP604 SPANISH FOLKSONGS, New Mexico FP615 PENNSTLVANIA DUTCH SONGS FC741 Sounds of My City, Schwartz

FA2002 CHRISTMAS CAROLS. Summers FA2005 FOLK SONGS OF AMERICA. Seegers

FP5001 FP48-1 & FP48-2 IN DELUXEALBUM-BOX FP5002 BALLADS—WAR OF 1812 (1799-1815) FP5003 FRONTIER BALLADS, VOLS, 1 & 2 FP5004 BALLADS—CIVIL WAR (1830-1865) FP5004 BALLADS—CIVIL WAR (1830-1865) FP5006 HERITAGE U.S.A., Freedom

12" 331/2 RPM, LIST \$5.95

FP66 OLO HARP SINGING, East Tennessee
FP68 New York 19, Doc. by Tony Schwartz
FP69, ZNUWA TORK, Doc. by Tony Schwartz
FP60 MILLIONS OF MUSICIANS (SCHWARTZ Doc.)
HYMNS & CAROLS, Andrew R. Summers
FP62 EXCHANGS, Doc. by Tony Schwartz PP\$2 EXCHANGS, Doc. by Tony Schwarts
PP\$4 UNURT GARFA, Audrew R. Summers
PP\$1 FISK JUPIGES SINGERS, Spirituals
PP\$6, INSTRUCTS SINGERS, Spirituals
PP\$6, INSTRUCTS SINGERS, Spirituals
PP\$6, INSTRUCTS SINGERS, Spirituals
PP\$6, IT ALKING UNION, Prets Seeger
PP\$8, INSTRUCT SINGER, PRESS, SINGER, SEEGER
PP\$8, INSTRUCT SINGER, SINGER, SEEGER
PP\$8, INSTRUCTS SINGER, SING FP651 MUSIC FROM THE SOUTH No. 2, Horace Sprott, No. 1 FP652 MUSIC FROM THE SOUTH No. 3, Horace Sprott, No. 2 FP653 MUSIC FROM THE SOUTH No. 4. Horace Sprott, No. 3 FP654 MUSIC FROM THE SOUTH No. 6. Song, Play and Dance PP655 MUNIC PROM THE SOUTH No. 6.

FP655 MUNIC PROM THE SOUTH No. 5.

FP656 MUNIC PROM THE SOUTH NO. 7.

Elder Songsters No. 2.

FP657 MUNIC PROM THE SOUTH NO. 7.

Elder Songsters No. 2.

FP658 MONG PROM THE SOUTH NO. 8.

FP658 Song and Worshort No. 9.

Song and Worshort No. 9.

FP651 SIX AND 7/8 STRING BAND

FP6510 SAMERICAN FOLKSONGS, John Lomas, Jr.

FP63508 AMERICAN FOLKSONGS, John Lomas, Jr.

FP63510 AMERICAN FOLKSONGS, JOHN LORGER PH6561 AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL BALLADS, Seeger

FP6560 DOCUMENTAL POLITICIAN.

2-12" 331/2 RPM, LIST \$11.90

FP241 Land Belli's Last Sessions, Vol. 1
FP242 Land Belli's Last Sessions, Vol. 2
FP251 ANTHOLOGY AMERICAN FOLK Mosic.
Vol. 1. Analo-American Ballads
Vol. 2. Dances and Religious Music
Vol. 2. Dances and Religious Music
FP253 ANTHOLOGY AMERICAN FOLK MUSIC.
Vol. 3. American Ballads

AUTHENTIC FOLK MUSIC on Records * *

SCIENCE SERIES

19" 331/4 RPM. LIST \$5.95

12" 33½, RPM, LIST 55.75
FPX105 SOURNS OF PERGUENCY (TRET RECORD)
FPX101 SCIENCE IN OUR LIVES (CALDER)
FPX102 SOURNES OF AMERICAN
FPX102 SOURNS OF AMERICAN
FPX102 THE CARRIVAL (THE MIDWAY AND
FPX102 THE CARRIVAL (THE MIDWAY AND
FPX103 SOURNS OF SEA AMERICAN
FPX104 SOURNS OF SEA AMERICAN
FPX105 SOURNS OF SEA SOURN
FPX105 SOURN AMERICAN
FPX105 SOURNS OF SOURTS
FRAME
FRA

CHILDREN'S SERIES

10" 331/4 RPM, LIST \$4.25

12" 331/4 RPM, LIST \$5.95 FP51 DANCE-A-LONG, Rhythms, Percussion FP752 AMERICAN NEGRO HISTORY, L. Hughes

LITERATURE SERIES

12" 33/9, RPM, LIST \$3.95

PP99 S. BROWN & L. HURITER, Readings
PP91/Z ARTHOLOGY OF NERRO POWER, self-read
PP91/Z ARTHOLOGY OF NERRO POWER,
Readings by Arna Bontemps
PP92 Readings by Arna Bontemps
PP92 S. BREAN EFICE
PP94 JOYCE MERTING, James Jouce No. 19
PP94 JOYCE MERTING, James Jouce No. 19
PP94 JOYCE MERTING, James Jouce No. 19
PP94 JOYCE MERTING, JAMES AND MORE Hadas
PP94 VIEW LAWIN LANGUAGE, MOSE Hadas
PP94 VIEW LAWIN LANGUAGE, MOSE Hadas
PP94 CABBAR, MOSE Hadas
PP94 PATO-SOTRATE, MOSE HADAS
PP94 PATO-SOTRATE, MOSE HADAS
PP94 HAWATHA, Flectbood
PP98/Z 12" 331/s RPM, LIST \$5.95

2-12" 331/, RPM, LIST \$11.90 FP93/4 James Joyce Soc., Finnegan's Wake FP95/6 Porms Montage 100 urs. of French posts

JAZZ SERIES

12" 331/3 RPM, LIST \$5.95 12" 33", RPM, LIST \$3.75
FPS5 JAZZ, VOL 1. THE SOUTH
FPS5 JAZZ, VOL 1. THE SUBS
FPS5 JAZZ, VOL 2. THE BUBS
FPS5 JAZZ, VOL 4. JAZZ SINGERS
FPS5 JAZZ, VOL 4. JAZZ SINGERS
FPS6 JAZZ, VOL 4. G. CHICAGO 2.
FPS6 JAZZ, VOL 6. CHICAGO 2.
FPS6 JAZZ, VOL 6. CHICAGO 3.
FPS7 JAZZ, VOL 7. BIG BANDS DEFORE 1935
FP11 JAZZ, VOL 3. PLND
FP13 JAZZ, VOL 1. BIG BANDS DEFORE 1935
FP15 JAZZ, VOL 1. BIGGER, JUMP, K.C.
FPT5 JAZZ, VOL 1. BIGGER, JUMP, K.C.

10" 331/3 RPM, LIST \$4.25 (deluxe pkg. [D] \$4.95) FP30 FOOTNOTES TO JAZZ, Baby Dodds Drums FP32 FOOTNOTES TO JAZZ, Mary Lou Williams FP33 FOOTNOTES TO JAZZ, Art Tatum Trio FP712 FIRST ALBUM OF JAZZ

INSTRUCTION

10" 331/3 RPM, LIST \$4.25 FP303 5-String Banjo, Pete Seeger 12" 33"/, RPM, LIST \$5.95
FP354 GUITAR INSTRUCTION, Pete Seeger 2-10" 331/3 RPM, LIST \$15.00 (with book), FP8001 SPANISH-SELF-TAUGHT

2-10" 331/2 RPM, LIST \$10.00 (with text)
FP8003 FRENCH CHILDREN'S SONOS
(for teaching French)
FP8010 ENGLISH SPEACH INSTRUCTION
(Wallace House)

6-10" 331, RPM, LIST \$37.50 (with book) FP8002 THE MANDARIN PRIMER. Dr. Yuen Ren Chao

117 West 46th Street • New York 36, N. Y.



FOLKWAYS RECORDS

AND SERVICE CORP., 117 W. 46 St., N. Y. C.

Long Playing Non-Breakable Micro Groove 331/5 RPM

Copyright © 1957 by Folkways Records & Service Corp., NYC., USA.

BALLADS OF LaSALLE COUNTY, ILLINOIS

The Story of Ottawa, Illinois Composed & Sung by KEITH CLARK, with Guitar

SIDE I



FA 2080 A

- Band 1. FATHER MARQUETTE & the JESUIT-INDIAN Instructions
- Band 2. THE BALLAD OF STARYED ROCK
- Rand 3. THE SLOOPERS FROM STAVANGER
- Band 4. ELSIE STRAWN ARMSTRONG, Pioneer
- Band 5. THE LINCOLN & DOUGLAS DEBATE

