

HARLEY WADE

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In a review.**

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CHAPTER ONE

THE Campfire

Harley sat leaning back on a trunk of a fallen tree.  
 He was looking into the campfire as the flames razed up from the wood that he was burning.  
 His friend Sarge was sitting not far away. Sarge had been a Master Sergeant in the seventh Calvary; He was discharged just six months before Little Big Horn.  
 They could smell the rattlesnake meat that Harley was cooking over the fire.  
 Sarge was wondering how something like that could smell and taste as good as it does.  
 He would rather have a big juicy stake but he had eaten a lot of rattlesnake meat in his life.

He was about fifty-five years old give or take a couple of years, he wasn't sure. Harley was fifty years old and had been a cowboy for over thirty seven years.  
 And now, he thought, they will probably want me to do the jobs like stringing barb wire, or they will try to put me out to pasture.  
 Well I have never strung barb wire yet and I won't start now, and I won't be put out to pasture either.

Harley turned his head to look at Sarge. He was staring at the rattlesnake meat like he couldn't wait for it to get done. His eyes were soft and were illuminated by the light of the fire.  
 They had worked together for some time now, and he knew that you couldn't judge Sarge by the softness of his eyes. Sarge was one old tough ass. Hell he had to be to stay in the Army as long as he did and still have his scalp. One time when they had went to town together, they had went into the saloon to have a few drinks and have some fun with the girls. There were some cowboys from a neighboring ranch there. There was about five of them and they started nagging Sarge and talking down the Army. Harley knew sure as hell that they would have to fight their way out of there. He could tell that Sarge was starting to get mad. One of them said that the 7<sup>th</sup> Calvary was a bunch of squaw killers. That's all it took. Sarge hit that man and knocked him clear through the front window of the saloon. Harley turned to throw a punch at one of the men and that's all he remembered. Another man had hit him with a bottle and knocked him cold as hell. The next thing he knew Sarge had pored a bucket of water in his face. Sarge had threw every one of them men out threw that window. Harley had tried several times to get Sarge to talk about his life in the Army but he wouldn't budge. All he would say was It's a hard life or yupp or nope. Harley was sure that it was a hard life, but he also felt like Sarge missed the Army life a hell of a lot.  
 At that time Sarge spoke up and said, "Harley, "How long have you been a cowboy? "  
 Harley said, "I've been a cowboy for thirty seven years now, I started when I was thirteen, "  
 Sarge said, "Just how the hell did you get to be a cowboy at thirteen?  
 Harley said, "It's a long story".  
 Sarge said, "Tell me about it, we don't have anything else to do right now anyway. "  
 "Well," said Harley, "I was born on a farm in Colorado, when I was twelve my parents were killed in an Indian raid. They would have killed me too if I had not hid from them in a hollow log.  
 After they left I dug graves and buried my Parents and my little sister. I then strapped on my father's gun, I found what little money they had and got the old plow horse out of the barn, and we didn't even have a saddle so I rode bare back. I took off on my own.  
 I was all alone in the world and had no idea how I would survive.  
 I made a vow that I would practice with my father's gun and go after the Indians that killed my family.  
 But I damn near shot my foot off, so I gave that idea up.

My first job was sweeping floors in the saloon in a little town called Crested Butte.  
 It didn't pay anything but they fed me and gave me a little room in the back of the saloon to sleep in.  
 It didn't even have a bed in it; I slept on some straw on the floor with a couple of blankets to keep me warm at night.  
 But you know Sarge; the only good thing about that room was a knothole that went to the ladies dressing room. I never knew women looked like that.  
 And the smell that came through that hole was great.  
 And you just wouldn't believe some of the things those women do when they think they are alone, they both laughed.  
 Believe me with that knothole there I had no trouble keeping warm at night.  
 In his spare time I would cut wood for people and do other odd jobs to make a little money.

I stayed there all winter.

Everyone liked me and gave me work to do.

I saved my money; I didn't have a lot to spend it on anyway. I propositioned one of the women from the saloon one time, but she said that I was too young. Then she kissed me and rubbed my face between her tits.

The next spring I decided it was time to move on.

I bought an old saddle and blanket from the blacksmith.

I sure hated to leave that knothole but I mounted my horse and went on my way.

I was now thirteen years old, but very husky for my age, I looked at least fifteen or sixteen. I had no idea where I would go or what I would do.

But I knew I didn't want to do odd jobs all of My Life.

CHAPTER TWO  
A DEAL FOR A MEAL

As I went along I would stop at farms or in little towns and do odd jobs, sometimes just for a meal. I had been on the road for about four weeks when I came to a little farmhouse beside the road.

I rode my horse up to the front of the farmhouse and stopped.

I looked all around and didn't see anyone.

I yelled out, "Is anyone here?"

There was no answer; I yelled again, "Hello, is anyone home?" I got off of my horse and went up to the door and knocked on it. Still there was no answer.

I led my horse to the water taught and got myself a drink from the pump.

At that time I heard a woman's voice say, "Hold it right there and don't move."

I looked up and saw a woman about forty years old pointing a rifle at me."

Yes Mam, "I said. "I'm not moving."

She said, "What are you doing here and what do you want?"

"I said, I'm just getting a drink of your water mam, thought maybe I could do some work for a meal."

"Who are you?"

"My name is Harley Wade mam, I was just passing by and thought you may have some work to do."

She said, "Your just a kid, where do you live?"

"My parents were killed by Indians last year, they burnt our house, I don't live anywhere."

She looked me up and down, then lowered her rifle then She said, "My name is Maude Collins, there is a pot of stew on the stove, you are welcome to share it with me if you like."

"Yes mam I would like that, and I would be glad to work to pay for it."

She said, "We can talk about that later, you must be hungry." Then she took me inside and told me to sit down at the table.

Then she brought me a big bowl of stew and a big piece of cornbread and a glass of milk, and she got her self some.

I sat waiting for her to sit down.

Finely when she sat down she looked at me and asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"I said No Mam, I was just waiting to see if you give thanks."

She said, "No, I don't give thanks, I have nothing to be thankful for."

I said Mam you have a nice little place here and you have food on the table, it seems to me that you have a lot to be thankful for. "Then I ate all of my stew and cornbread; She asked me if I wanted more.

"I said Yes Mam, if it wouldn't be impolite."

She said, "How long has it been since you ate?"

"I said About two days Mam."

She said, "You have a gun, why didn't you shoot you something to eat?"

I said Mam I tried but I can't hit the side of a barn with this thing, it belonged to my father."

She laughed.

**CHAPTER THREE****HARLEY DISCOVERS HIS MANHOOD**

Then she said, "How old are you?"

"I lied and said, I'm fifteen."

"Where are you going?"

"I said I don't know for sure, I want to be a cowboy and work on a ranch."

She said, "I have some work to do around here but all I can offer is a place to sleep and meals."

I said, "I could do that for a little while, maybe two or three weeks, and then I will have to be on my way."

Maude showed him all the things she wanted done around the place, and then she asked him, "Can you handle all of that?"

I said, "Yes Mam I can do that."

Then she asked, "how long since you had a bath?"

"I said I washed off in the creek about a week ago."

She said, "You will have to take a bath if you want to stay here."

I said, Yes Mam is there a creek near by.

It was late evening and she told me to build a fire under the big iron pot in the back yard and heat some water.

I built the fire and the water was hot in about an hour.

She showed me a fancy bathtub in the back room and told me to fill it with hot water.

After filling the tub, she told me to go in there and take off my clothes and take a bath.

I was very reluctant to take off my clothes in a strange house, but I finely did so and got in the tub, the hot water felt great.

I had only been in the tub for a few minutes when the door opened and Maude walked in.

I was shocked, and I didn't know what to do.

She walked over to the tub, looked down at me for a moment, smiled at me, and then picked up my clothes and walked out of the room with them, She said, I'll wash these.

A short time later she returned, looked down at me and begin to unbutton her dress.

As her dress dropped to the floor, I was shocked to see that she had nothing on under it.

She was very well built, and not a bad looking woman.

As she stepped into the tub, then dropped down on her knees, then sit down on my lap, putting her arms around my neck and pulling me close to her.

At this time Harley razed up and put another piece of wood on the fire, turned the rattlesnake meat over.

He smiled at Sarge and said, "That Maude, She sure was something."



Then he leaned back against the tree trunk and CONTINUED his story.

Maude placed my hands on her Brest, and then she put her hand into the water and moved it downward.  
 What she did next just about drove me out of my mind.  
 I had never had an experience even close to this before.  
 When it ended, she took the washrag and gave me a bath.  
 Then we got out of the tub, dried each other off, and then she took me by the hand and led me to her bed.

#### CHAPTER FOUR A New Horizon

Her hands and lips were soft and gentle as they moved over my body.  
 She moved on top of me and took me to new heights and experiences that I had not even knew existed.  
 When we were finished and she lay next to me , I then realized how exhausted I was, in just a few moments I drifted off to sleep.  
 The next morning I awoke to a feeling of ecstasy, and then I realized that Maud was completely under the cover.  
 When it was all over, She moved up beside me .  
 Then she said, "Well how do you like becoming a man?"  
 "I said with a smile, I like it, " , "I don't ever want to leave you.  
 She smiled and moved over and kissed Me , and then crawled over me and got up and got dressed.  
 Then she got me a pair of pants and shirt and socks.  
 She said, "These were my husbands clothes, I think they will just about fit you. "  
 I asked her, "Are you married? ".  
 She said, "He died about ten years ago, He had a heart attack. Then she went into the kitchen and started to build a fire in the stove. I got up and went out to the barn to feed my horse, milk the cow and feed the chickens.  
 As I entered the back door I could smell the coffee boiling and the bacon frying.  
 It wasn't long before breakfast was on the table. We sat down to eat, this time, she gave thanks.  
 After breakfast she took my hand and led me back to her bedroom.  
 Two hours later I got dressed and went back out side and got my horse.  
 There was a harness in the barn.  
 I put it on the horse and went out into the field.  
 I hooked the harness to a dead tree that had been broken by the wind and pulled it back to the house; it would make plenty of firewood.  
 Then I got an ax and started to cut up the tree for firewood.

She called me in for dinner, again she gave thanks, it was a good meal.  
 Afterwards she took my hand and led me to the bedroom.

This happened about three or four times a day.



A week passed, then two weeks then four weeks passed.

She was killing me I was losing my energy; I didn't even have the strength to cut firewood anymore.

Every time I got close to her, she would try to get me in the bedroom, she gave me no rest.

I understood why her husband had a heart attack.

I had made up my mind, I had had enough, and it was time for me to get the hell out of there.

The next morning after breakfast, she once again took my hand and led me into the bedroom.

I knew what I was in for, I felt like screaming.

Finally it was over, I got up and got dressed and went to the barn and saddled my horse, led him out of the door, jumped on his back and left that place at a dead run.

I ran that horse for half a mile before I slowed down, and I never went back.

I could hear her screaming at me until I got out of range. Sarge was laughing so hard , he was holding his sides to ease the pain.

**CHAPTER FIVE****HARLEY FINDS A JOB**

They both laughed for a few minutes then Harley took the snake meat off of the fire.  
He let it cool a little then THEY started to eat.  
As THEY ate, he leaned back and continued his STORY.

I rode most of the day without stopping.  
Finely just before dark I stopped and made camp.  
I took a handkerchief Out of my shirt; I had taken some biscuits and bacon from the table as I left the house, among other things, she sure could cook. I had already took some clothes and put them in my bedroll.

When I awoke the nest morning the sun was already coming up.  
I got up and ate My last biscuit then went on My way.  
It was just after noon when I came upon a man walking his horse.  
When I came up beside him and stopped.  
I said, "Is something wrong sir? "  
"He said "Yes my horse threw a shoe, "  
I said, "How far are you going? "

"Its about five miles to my ranch, "said the man.  
He was about forty years old. His clothes and saddle look to be very expensive, and his horse was beautiful.  
I said, "Get on behind me and I will take you there. "  
The man said, "are you sure that nag can carry both of us for five miles?  
"I said Yes Sir he's very strong, and he has all four shoes. "  
The man laughed and said, "well I guess you got me there. "  
He got on behind me , and then he said, "My name is Matt Wells. "  
I said "I'm Harley Wade. "  
Matt told me how to get to his ranch.

We rode up to the ranch house and Matt got off.

Matt asked me, "Do you live around ere?"

I said, "No Sir, I'm looking for work."

Mat said, "Get down and come inside and get something to eat."

I said, "Thank you very much, I got off of my horse.

Matt yelled at a man that was coming out of the barn.

The man ran up to him and said, "Yes sir."

Matt told him to shoe his horse and to take My horse to the barn and feed and water him.

Then he patted Me on the back and said, "Come on in the house."

We went into the house and the cook fixed us a plate and sit it on the table for us.

After we ate, Matt had the cook pore us more coffee.

Then he asked me, "Where are you headed?"

"I'm not sure," I said, "I'm looking for work, and I want to be a cowboy."

Matt said, "You look a little young, How old are you." I lied again, "I'm almost sixteen sir. He said, "Have you ever worked with cattle?"

I said, "No Sir, but I learn fast and I'm a hard worker."

Matt said, "Come with me."

CHAPTER SIX  
Harley's first lesson

Then he got up and went out the door with me right behind him.  
 We went to the barn and went inside.  
 The man that had taken my horse came up to them.  
 Matt said, "Hank this is Harley,  
 He wants to be a cowboy. "  
 Hank held out his hand and said, "Hi Harley, Glad to meet you, Why would anyone , want to be a cowboy. "  
 I shook his hand and said, Glad to meet you too sir, I've always wanted to be a cowboy. "  
 Matt said, "Put a saddle on Blacky for me."  
 Hank turned and did as he was told to do. "  
 When Hank brought the horse out to them, Matt told him to go and cut a steer out of a small heard that was just a little ways away.

Hank took off at a run toward the heard.  
 He moved into them and sent them running. He moved around one of them; the horse weaved from side to side keeping the steer in line, and brought him right back through the gate.  
 Then he rode back to them and got off of the horse.

Matt looked at me and said, "Did you see how that was done? . "  
 "Yes Sir, I said, looks easy enough".  
 Matt said, "O K, you Go get another one. "  
 I got on the black horse and took off at a dead run.  
 I went into the heard and split them up and they scattered.  
 I picked out the one that I wanted and went after him.  
 I got almost to the steer, it made a sharp turn to the right.  
 The black horse made a sharp turn to the right also.  
 But I kept going strait leaving the horse, turning a flip and landing on my ass, right in a cow pie. .

Matt and Hank ran out to see if I was o k, they were laughing their ass's off at me.  
 I was just sitting up when Matt said, "Are you alright kid? "  
 I said, "I guess I have a lot to learn sir. "  
 Matt laughed and said, "The first thing you have to learn is to stay on the horse, and out of the cow pie's. ", we all had a good laugh.  
 Matt told hank to take me to the bunkhouse and get me a bed.  
 I was surprised, I said, "Are you giving me a job? "  
 Matt said, "I'll give you a try."  
 I said, "Thank you Sir, I'll learn real fast, you'll see. "

Hank took me to the bunkhouse and showed me where I would be sleeping, and then he said, "I am the Ramrod here, If you have any complaints you will bring them to me. As long as you work here you will ride Blacky, You will take care of him as if he were yours. Now change your pants and go get him and put one of them steers in the corral. All you have to do is stay on the horse, he knows what to do. "

I said, "Yes Sir, "And went and got my bedroll from the barn came back to the bunkhouse and changed my pants then I went out the door, walked over to blacky and told him if he wanted to be my friend he had to make me look good. I got on his back and headed for the cattle. I turned Blacky lose, he cut through that heard, scattered them I picked one out and said, "OK boy lets get him.

I gave blacky his way and he took that steer right into that corral.

I let out a yell, "weeeee who." Then I turned Blacky around and went to get another one, it was the same as the first. Then I rode back to the barn and got off.

Hank was waiting there, he said, "Well Kid, you do learn fast. "

**CHAPTER SEVEN****ONE OF THE GUIES**

For the next couple of weeks I stayed right with hank.  
He taught me all that he could, I was becoming a cowboy.

Of cores I was the target of a lot of practical jokes for a couple of months. But the other men finely accepted me and soon I was just one of the guys.  
That fall we took a heard to Dodge City Kansas to the railroad.  
We got paid when we got there.  
All the men headed right for the saloon and I was right behind them.

They got me a beer to drink and sat me down with a girl that worked there.  
She was only sixteen herself.  
She said that she had only been there for about a month.  
I finely got up the nerve to ask her if she went upstairs.  
She said, yes she did, Two dollars just for pleasure and five dollars for all night.  
I gave her five dollars and she took my hand and started upstairs with me.  
Hank saw me and yelled out, "Hay fellows, look there old Harley is more grown up than we thought.  
All the men looked at me and yelled, "Atta boy Harley, go get her fellow.  
I just waved at them and went on up stairs with the girl.

She was very young but she knew her job, and she did it well.  
It was almost daylight before we got to sleep.  
Then Hank came knocking on the door at nine a m.  
He was yelling, "Come on Harley it's time to head for home. I jumped out of bed and got dressed and kissed her goodbye and ran down the stairs.  
All the men were in the saloon and laughing at me and cheering.

We made the trip back to the ranch in good time. Three of the men were going to go to South Texas for the winter. They ask me if I wanted to go with them. I went to Hank and asked him if I had a job for the winter. He said they would most likely just keep three or four men. And since I was the last one hired I would be the first to go.

So I told the other men that I would go with them to Texas.

One of them was called Waco, he was from Waco Texas and was the one that talked us into going with him.

Another was called Big John, He only weighed about one hundred and fifty pounds and nobody knew why he was called Big John, that is until one day we stopped to swim in a creek, of course we swam in the raw. And the last one's name was Charley Ransom; he's the one that I liked the best.

We all got our bedrolls ready to go.

I went to saddle my old horse, I was taking him out of the stall when Matt came into the barn.

He walked up to me and said, "What are you doing?"

I said, "I'm getting my horse ready to go to Texas."

He smiled and said, "That nag wouldn't make it to Texas, and that saddle will kill your ass."

I said, "He's all I have."

He said, "Take Bladky with you, and use the saddle that you have been using."

I smiled and said, "Do you mean it?"

He said Yes, "Just call it a loan, you can send me the money."

I said, "How much?"

He said, "Two hundred dollars, send it when you can."

I ask him what will I do with the other horse.

He said he would give him to a neighbor friend who is a farmer. So I put the saddle on Bladky, took him outside and put my bedroll on him.

Hank came out of the bunkhouse and said, "Harley, what do you think you are doing with that horse?"

Matt spoke up and said, "It's ok Hank, It's his horse." Then he handed me a bill of sale, he had already made it out.

CHAPTER EIGHT  
FOUR FOR TEXAS

I know that

I didn't realize how far it was to Texas.  
I didn't even know the damn world was that big.  
It took us almost two months to get all the way to South Texas.  
We found a job right away rounding up strays. It was hot as hell down there and it was very hard work.  
Charley stayed close to me and watched out for me the best he could.  
He was pretty good with a gun and he was trying to teach me.  
I did get better with it but I'm still no Billy The Kid.  
We worked there for a while, and then we decided to go up to the Texas Panhandle and round up wild strays for a heard of our own to drive north in the spring. Waco said we could get seven dollars a head in Dodge, and we could split four ways.  
We worked all winter rounding them up; when spring arrived we had two hundred and fifty head.  
We started north with our heard; we were under manned but only lost about fifty head.  
It was mid summer by the time we got to dodge and sold our heard, we got seven dollars a head.  
That gave us \$350.00 each  
That was more money than I had ever seen.

Waco and John D stayed in Dodge, While Charley and I went back to see Matt and Hank.  
When we rode up to the ranch house and got off of our horses, Matt came out of the house and shook our hands and said, "I thought you two were in Texas.  
We told him about getting up a heard and bringing them to dodge.  
Then I pulled out Two hundred dollars and handed it to him.  
He looked at it and smiled and said, "I knew I was judging you right. "

Then he said, "Do you fellows need a job? I could use a couple more men.  
We told him yes and he told us to put our things in the bunkhouse and we could start the next day .  
Charley was let go again in the fall; But Matt never let me go again after that.  
I stayed with him for fifteen years; Then Matt was killed in a stampede.  
The ranch was sold after that and I didn't want to stay there anymore.



**CHAPTER NINE****GOING HOME**

Over the years I had managed to put some money in the bank. I never gambled and I didn't drink a lot, so all I ever spent on was clothes and maybe a whore once in a while.

They laughed

I still had the farm where I was born. It was about one hundred acres and the house had burnt during the Indian raid. I decided to go back there and try to start a ranch of my own.

The fireplace was still standing, so I cleared away the rubble of the old house and built a one-room house in its place.

Then I bought twelve heffers and a bull.

Within five years of wheeling and dealing I had almost five thousand head and five men working for me.

But I was getting restless for the old times; I took all my cattle to Dodge to sell them.

Then I paid off a lone at the bank that I had taken out on my ranch.

This time I sold my ranch and went on the trail again.

My trail took me to Tombstone; I walked into the saloon and got me a beer.

I heard someone yell, "Hay Harley,"

I turned around to see my old friends Charley, Waco and Big John .



We all shook hands and talked over old times.  
They were out of money and looking for work.  
So I started buying the drinks for all of us.  
It was about nine pm when a bunch of railroad workers came into the saloon.  
Right away Waco started talking them down.  
One of them reduced him and the fight started.  
Man we had one hell of a fight, but we were outnumbered two to one.  
Well needless to say, we got the hell beat out of us.  
But we got in our licks and we tore the hell out of that saloon, during the fight a lamp was turned over and broken. It caught the place on fire and it burnt to the ground. We all got arrested by the one and only Wyatt Erp himself.  
We went before the Judge, We had to pay fines, and we had to pay for the saloon, lock stock and barrel. It all came to eight thousand dollars. That was one thousand a piece.  
The railroad paid for their men's share to get them out.  
I wrote a bank draft for four thousand dollars, but we had to stay in jail until it cleared.

At this time Sarge cut in, "Now let me see, you are telling me that you got arrested by Wyatt Erpp himself. "  
Harley said, "That's what I'm telling you. "  
Sarge shook his head and laughed and said, "Go ahead, I can't Waite to hear what happened next. "

Harley put some more wood on the fire, rolled and lit him a cigarette, leaned back against the tree trunk and begin again.

CHAPTER TEN  
CATTLE DRIVE

After Wyatt Erpp let us out of jail, He invited us to leave town right away and never come back to Tombstone. Needless to say, we accepted his invitation without question. We left there with a promise from my friends that they would pay me back every cent. We went down to New Mexico and hired on to a cattle drive going to Dodge city, that would take us all summer. We had twenty men and were pushing ten thousand head. We made real good time for the first three weeks, then one night we were hit by cattle rustlers. They stampeded the heard. We fought them off and recovered most of the heard, but in the process my good friend Charley was shot. I found him and he died in my arms. We berried him along the trail. The next five weeks was just plain hell. First we came to a small river and it was flooded and moving real fast. We found a bridge about forty miles out of our way and had to run them across single file. Harley laughed, "Do you know how long it takes to run through ten thousand head in single file? Sarge said, "I would have no idea. Harley said, "It took us near five days. Then when we hit Kansas we hit a drought and we thought we were going to lose the whole damn heard. Finely it came a hard rain and we made it to Dodge City. When the cattle were sold and it came time to get paid. Each man received five thousand a piece. Charley had left a note with the owner to give his share to me if anything happened to him. When I went looking for Waco and John D they were nowhere to be found. They had skipped out on me and I never got a cent from them. I was told a couple of years later that Waco had cheated a man at poker and the man had killed him in a gunfight somewhere in Texas, I never heard about, or anything from John D.

CHAPTER ELEVIN  
OFF TO SAINT LOUIS

Sarge spoke up and said, "Well I guess you found out who the real friend was. "  
 "Yes," said Harley "And you know, I still think a lot about old Charley today. "  
 Anyway said Harley, "I was tired of eating trail dust, so I decided to take a trip.  
 I bought a train ticket to saint Louis.  
 I had never been to a big city, and I was dazzled by it all  
 Sarge you should see some of the outfits them ladies ware in the city.  
 They have parties there that you can just walk in off of the street. You can buy tickets and you can dance with any girl  
 in the place for just a few tickets.  
 I think I danced with every one of them, and they were all pretty.  
 And they have so many girls in Saint Louis that there is one street where they stand in doorways and on the corners  
 and invite you into their room.  
 Of cores, these are whores, but they are not called whores there.  
 They are called ladies of the evening.  
 I don't know why they call them that; they are out there day and night.  
 Anyway I thought about leaving several times but I just couldn't pull myself away from them whores, I wanted to bang  
 every damn one of them.  
 And I'm not too sure that I didn't do just that

They laughed

Well anyway I spent just about all of my money there. After I bought my train ticket I had three hundred dollars to my  
 name.

I had been in Saint Louis for six months and went through about twenty thousand dollars.  
 I went back to Dodge City, bought me a horse and saddle and went looking for a job.  
 I moved around from place to place for about three years Then I came here to the bar w, I have been here for about  
 ten years now.  
 Sarge slapped his leg and laughed.  
 He said, "That's just about the best story that I have heard in a long time.  
 Did you really blow twenty thousand on them whores? "  
 Harley said, sure did, and enjoyed every minute of it. "  
 They laughed about it for awhile, then Harley put more wood on the fire then lay his blanket out on the ground and  
 said, "Well I'm going to turn in for the night, see you in the morning. "  
 Sarge said "Goodnight Harley, that was one of the best stories I have ever heard.....The end