

The Legend of Chaps Tell

From *MURDER AT THE WOLF HOTEL* by Brett Crandall

(Inspired by The Historic Wolf Hotel in Ellinwood, Kansas)

This here's the Legend of the Ghost of Chaps Tell.

He haunts the Famous Wolf Hotel.

A piece of smooth trade hoping to sell

To fellas off the tracks, who frequently fell,

For that smile never failed to make a man swell,

That young and chiseled Chaps Tell.

Til one unlucky night, the usual clientele,

Same time, same room, at the Wolf Hotel.

Sugar Daddy's wife

Found them together, and

Blast' em both to Hell.

Sometimes, at night,

The front desk bell

Will ring two times.

Then if you smell a musky smell,

Stay away from the walls

Or the Ghost of Chaps Tell'll

Come out, grab your waist,

then your face,

So they cain't hear you yell.