EXCLUSIVE: WHY DOC & WYATT SPLIT!

December, 2001

TRUE WEST

NO BULL

SINCE 1953

truewestmagazine.com



The Doctor will see you now.

Doc Holliday

COLLECTOR'S EDITION

BULLET SPITTIN' SON O' THUNDER

GUEST EDITOR GARY L. ROBERTS

$4.99
$5.99 Canada
47305

1 2>
0 72246 47305 4

Now ON-LINE For Your Enjoyment







If you like True West Magazine's archives, you will enjoy our other digital editions; Frontier Times, Old West and Gold Magazine.

Visit *TrueWestMagazine.com* to learn more.

~ Our Past is Our Future ~

TRUE WEST
HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN FRONTIER

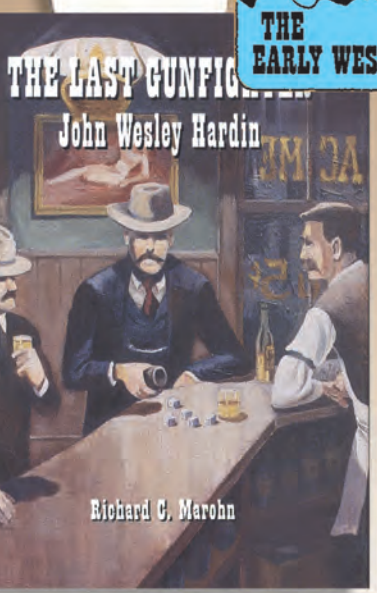
WALK WITH HARDIN TO FACE HICKOK! WALK INTO HISTORY!

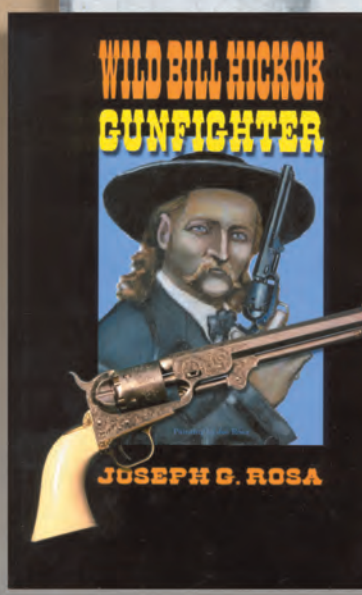
THE LAST GUNFIGHTER: JOHN WESLY HARDIN by Richard Marohn. John Wesley Hardin had turned eighteen the week before he rode into Abilene, Kansas, at the end of a cattle drive from Texas. The law in Abilene was 34 year old Marshal Wild Bill Hickok who enforced the "no-gun law."

Available again; third printing! The classic Hardin biography based on primary research with 125 illustrations (photos, maps, and diagrams), 320 pages, 7x10 format, cloth cover with dustjacket. The source book for reenactors. $29.95

WILD BILL HICKOK: GUNFIGHTER. by Joseph G. Rosa. Read about the Hardin-Hickok confrontation when these two most noted gunfighters of the west first met in Abilene. What was the "border roll" and did Hardin use it?

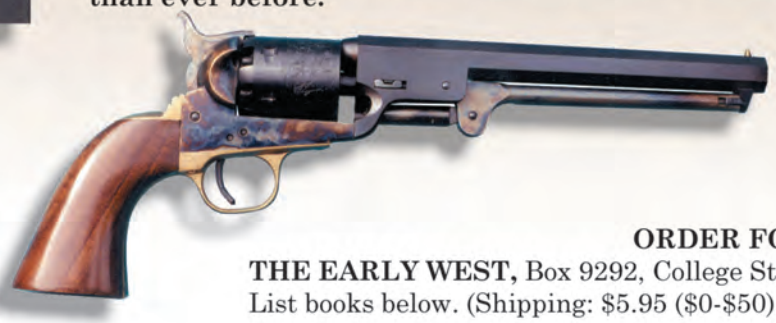
The first book to explore in detail and graphically analyze Hickok's gunfights. The premier book on Hickok's gunfights based on primary research with 200 illustrations (photos, maps, and diagrams), 216 pages, 7x10 format, cloth cover with dustjacket. The source book for reenactors. $29.95





The Guns of Hardin and Hickok

Hardin and Hickok were in more gunfights than any two other gunfighters of the old west. Learn how their fights occurred, the movements of the combatants, the guns they used, and their second-by-second actions before and during a shootout. You'll understand the anatomy of a gunfight more clearly than ever before.



ORDER BOOKS OR A FREE CATALOG BY PHONE

800-245-5841

THE EARLY WEST

800-245-5841

ORDER FORM

THE EARLY WEST, Box 9292, College Station, TX 77842
List books below. (Shipping: $5.95 ($0-$50) and $7.95 (over $50):

. . . . . .
. . . . . .
Name: . . . . . .

Street: . . . . . .

City: . . . . . .

State: . . . . . Zip: . . . . . Day phone: . . . . . .
Credit card no. (Circle Mastercard or Visa)
. . . . . Exp date: . . . . . .

November/December 2001 • VOLUME 48 • ISSUE 8

TRUE WEST

NO BULL SINCE 1953

Our Cover
The Doctor Will See You Now, *by Bob Boze Bell*

This page:
A view of Glenwood Springs from Linwood Cemetery, final resting place of the legendary Doc Holliday.

– BBB –

FEATURES

14 Lure of a Legend
A 40-mile-turned-life-long journey for Gary Roberts began the summer of '61 driving his dad's Studebaker to meet the McKeys. The rest, they say, is history.—By *Gary L. Roberts*

18 Mischievous Minor
What turns a genteel young lad into the most notorious gunfighter in Western history? We believe the answer lies herein.—By *Victoria Wilcox*

26 Mrs. Holliday?
Enter Mary Katherine Horony Fisher Elder Cummings . . . Holliday? A proper young lady turns bad girl, her memory forever linked with the Dentist from Hell.—By *Gary L. Roberts*

31 Ten Paces
Preeminent Holliday historians Howard Bryan and Karen Holliday Tanner turn and take their best shot at determining Doc's guilt in the killing of Mike Gordon in Las Vegas, New Mexico.

34 Blaze Away
A classic gunfight if ever there was one. Why Doc may *not* have triggered the showdown at the O.K. Corral, in a step by step analysis.—By *Jeff Morey*

47 Spittin' Image
A collection of would-be, might-be Doc images that have recently surfaced. Well, is it Doc?

54 Friends and Enemies
Getting acquainted with Doc's nemesis, Johnny Tyler, and the ever-loyal Dan Tipton, Doc's traveling companion after the famous split in New Mexico.
—*By Peter Brand and Roger Jay*

58 The Split
Only days before press, a letter surfaces revealing the real reason for the rift between the legendary duo.
—By *Charles G. Hornung and Gary L. Roberts*

66 Leadville Years
Broke, drunk and typically the target of abuse, Doc nevertheless earns the respect of his community.
—*By Gary L. Roberts*

75 Doc's Last Days
A hundred years forgotten, a recently discovered article featuring the memoir of a steadfast friend, Origen Charlie Smith, lays speculation to rest about Doc's final days.—By *Karen Holliday Tanner and Clifton Brewer*

DEPARTMENTS

6 Shooting Back
9 Collecting the West
10 Ducking Bullets
11 The New Old West
12 Western Roundup
42 Exact spot
45 Livin' in the Wild Wild West
50 Classic True West
52 Shotgun Betty
82 Reviews
86 Ask The Marshall
87 Trading Post
94 Classifieds
96 Last Stand



TRUE WEST
NO BULL SINCE 1953

Founder
Joe Austell Small
1914-1994

Publishers
Robert G. McCubbin
Dave Daiss

Executive Editor
Bob Boze Bell

Associate Editor
Mare Rosenbaum

General Manager
Carole Compton Glenn

Production Director
Robert Ray

Art Director
Daniel Harshberger

Map Department
Gus Walker

Art Department
Abby Pearson
Daniel J. Martin Jr.
Beatrice Ray

Editorial Assistant
Kristina Martin

Barbed Wire Press Editor
Frederick Nolan

Contributing Editors
John Boessenecker, Dan Buck, Anne Meadows, Robert K. DeArment, Richard H. Dillon, Drew Gomber, Leon C. Metz, Sherry Monahan, William Secrest, Glenn Shirley, Marshall Trimble

Contributing Artists
Richard Ignarski, Sparky Moore, Al Napoletano, Michael Nunnally, Graham Ward, Larry Willis, Gary Zaboly

Photo Editor
Craig A. Fouts

Marketing Director
Allen D. Fossenkemper

Circulation Manager
DeAnne Giago

Advertising Sales
Mike Melrose, General Sales Manager
Susanne Gunther, Account Executive
(888) 687-1881

Archivist
Ron Frieling

Proofreader
Howard S. White

October 2001, Vol. 48, #8, Whole #400. True West (ISSN 0041-3615) is published eight times a year (January, February/March, April, May/June, July, August/September, October, November/December) by True West Publishing, L.L.C., 6702 E. Cave Creek Rd, Cave Creek, AZ 85331. (480) 575-1881. Periodical postage paid at Cave Creek, AZ 85327, and at additional mailing offices. Canadian GST Registration Number R132182866.

Single copies: $4.99. U.S. subscription rate is $28.00 per year (8 issues); $49 for two years (16 issues). To subscribe or for back issue information, reach us at 1-888-687-1881 or visit www.truewestmagazine.com. True West welcomes editorial submissions but assumes no responsibility for the loss or damage of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs or art.

POSTMASTER: Please send address change to: TRUE WEST, P.O. Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327. Printed in the United States of America.

Copyright 2001 by True West Publishing L.L.C.

CUSTER IS BACK

JUST IN TIME FOR THE HOLIDAYS



The *True West* Custer Collector's Edition sold out in 45 days. Due to demand, a second printing is on the way. These issues will be available through the Little Bighorn Museum and *True West*, while supplies last.
To Order call **Little Bighorn Museum**
at **406-638-2465**
or *True West* @ **888-687-1881**

CLASSIC CUSTER COVER AVAILABLE

Posters of the Custer cover art are available through *True West* for $85.00 + s/h unframed. The prints measure 27" x 20."

DELIVERED ROLLED IN A PROTECTIVE TUBE



Outfit provided by Cave Creek Cowboy Company.

(254) 848-2550 Fax (254) 848-2604

Tatonka Cartridge Company

Colt Single Action Army $169.95

Llano, Texas Arrowhead Collection $164.95





Weatherby Collection $169.95



Popular Rifle Cartridge Display $169.95





The Buffalo Hunter ~ A Collection of Sharps Cartridges $219.95

The Lawmen~ Badges of the Old West $169.95



Squirrel Tooth Alice & Brothel Inspector $149.95



Shot Shell Express $199.95



Double Badge $49.95



Single Badge $29.95



The Perfect Gift For The Sportsman Who Has Everything!

414 Cedar Canyon Rd. • Crawford, TX 76638

www.tatonkacartridge.com • info@tatonkacartridge.com

SHOOTING BACK



Joe Small relaxing on a Texas lake in September, 1946.

"Now let the letters roll in and bare your very soul. That is what has always kept us going and I think it always will."

JOE SMALL, *TRUE WEST* FOUNDER, FEB. 1976

Wild Bull

Your latest issue (Aug./Sept. 2001), Wild Bill Hickok is NOT THAT GOOD! *True West* seems to be obsessed with Hickok! I prefer those past issues of VARIED ARTICLES OF THE OLD WEST! I hate this bimonthly crap! Out of 80 pages of *True West*, 29 pages are advertising and Hickok hype! I definately WILL NOT renew my subscription!

STACE WEBB
VIA THE INTERNET

We publish eight issues a year, which comes out to an issue every six weeks. In this issue of 96 pages, 56 pages are solid editorial. We are proud of the ratio.

Recently got my copy of the "Wild Bill Hickok" issue. Excellent.

I really like the turn your magazine has taken with these in-depth issues. You cover a lot of ground, using expert guides, and present quality information amidst great graphics.

The broad selection of photos of Wild Bill are most appreciated. However, I have a concern about one of them, the lower-leftmost, on page 22. It didn't 'feel' right when I first saw it, and a little forensic photography analysis adds to my gut feeling.

If you carefully measure the most obvious physical feature in all the other photos (especially the haunting one on page 49), you find that Wild Bill had an unusual ratio between the length of his nose and the distance between the tip of his nose and his lower lip.

In every photo but the troubling one that ratio is a consistant 4 to 1.

The 'bad' photo on page 22 has a nose-to-gap ratio of 1.375 to 0.875, or 1.6 to 1. I'm not saying I'd hang a man based on that evidence, but I'd sure as hell disbelieve it was Hickok.

MARK SEYMORE
MEDIA, PENNSYLVANIA

I was somewhat disappointed with the Hickok issue. There was nothing about the famous incidents in Wild Bill's life such as meeting Hardin, and the gory massacre at Rock Springs. Nor was it mentioned that Hickok's body was found to have turned to stone when it was reinterred. Incidently, my 96-year-old mother was born in Deadwood and her mother watched the funeral procession

VAUGHN M. GREENE
VIA THE INTERNET

Received the Wild Bill *True West* yesterday and WOW! What a great job you guys did on the issue. Of course, I am a Wild Bill fan who goes way back, so maybe I don't count, but the great photos really made the issue come to life.

The one thing I would quibble about is the cover blurb about Wild Bill being "The First Gunfighter."

In the first place, it's not true: in California we had gunfighters (I hate that term, which isn't true to the period) during the gold rush days of the early 1850s. Will Graham, Bill Byrnes, Sam Brown, Cherokee Bob Talbot and others clearly led the way so far as I'm concerned. All this is immaterial, of course, and Wild Bill needs no such title.

WILLIAM B. SECREST
FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

Wild Bill Hickok was truly an enigma. Sure I'm glad to get the facts in True West (Sept. 2001) issue, but it's always fun to think of other achievements he may have accomplished. It's quite interesting how he also worked with another legend, that being General George Armstrong Custer, as an Indian scout. The two legends working together, now that's Hollywood movie material. The sad thing, legends like Wild Bill Hickok were always wanted by desperate men who wanted to make a mark for themselves.

CAPTAIN ROBERT CHARLES MITCHELL II
FISHING BOAT: STRAIGHT EDGE
BIG BOB'S BARBERSHOP
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

Keeping Hollywood Honest

Keep up the good work. Can't think of anything you could or should change.

We at HGP (that's Hollywood Gun and Props) have been using your magazine articles, info and photos as authoritative documentation of the way things were in the Old West, when trying to convince movie makers to do it right.

AL FRISCH
NEWHALL, CALIFORNIA

Meeting Our Goals

Your goal to make *True West* a better publication has definately been achieved. All the readers that I know have had nothing but praise for the improvements.

BILL DUNN
PRESIDENT, THE DOC HOLLIDAY SOCIETY
GRIFFIN, GEORGIA

Collector's Kudos

Just wanted to congratulate you on your updated and greatly improved magazine. They have been absolutely fantastic in their format and substance. The idea of special collector editions with guest editors who specialize in the subject is ingenious, and as far as I am concerned, well received.

Being a relative of Custer and having been at Little Big Horn for the 125th

anniversary, I saw a reproduction print of your Custer issue cover being sold. Is there a chance of getting the print larger?

I have an extensive art collection of Custer and this is such a great piece and the colors match my ranch-style setting beautifully.

KEN CUSTER
VIA THE INTERNET

Yes, posters are available. See the ad on page 3.

Kicking Hutton

I read, with zeal, your May/June issue on the 125th Anniversary of the Battle of the Little Big Horn.

In Paul Hutton's article there is much made of the various images used to portray Custer in his fighting splendor; however there stands one glaring omission. You omitted an image of Custer painted by the only eyewitness to the seige. I am referring to that of Kicking Bear, painted at the request of Frederick Remington in 1898.

Kicking Bear, by many accounts, was a brave warrior who fought in this battle. Mentions of his name are found in several of my books on the subject, but he was strangely absent from yours.

In the tradition of his people, the paintings held to a strict code as to their creation: the event had to be depicted exactly as it happened. With that said, in his painting, Kicking Bear clearly shows old Yellow Hair dressed in his full buckskins.

SCOTT MATULA
VIA THE INTERNET

Correction:

On page 31 of the September 2001 issue, Cheyenne Peace Chief Black Kettle was mistakenly identified as a Sioux.

Feel free to drop us a line and let us know what you think. Send those letters, funny photos, newspaper clippings, and gags to Editor, PO Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327. Email: editor@truewestmagazine.com

D.R. GRIFFITHS
WILD WEST
ARIZONA TERRITORY
Shirts • Spurs • Hats
Gun Leather • Bandannas
Boots • Slides • Fobs • Badges
Oil Coats • Leather Coats • Pants • Vests
Collectable Figurines • Wooden Signs
Ladies Clothes
We are a complete Old West Outfitter. Many exclusive items
COWS WAH-MAKER
DRIZA-BONE

Doc Stripe Shirt
An elegant white pin stripe with bib inset and hi-stand collar. John Henry would have loved it. S - 4X
$65.00+S/H

Tilghman Stripe Shirt
The tabs on this shirt keep your braces in place. S - 2X
$69.50+S/H

Colter Vest
This double breasted vest has covered buttons.
S - 2X
$65.50+S/H

Baker City Vest
Silk jacquard, double breasted and also available in black
S - 2X **$65.00**+S/H

Pawnee Bill Leather Coat
Tons of fringe and real bead work. Soft calf leather. Fully lined. 36-48reg **$449.95**+S/H

We Got Your Boots!
Cav. **$245**, Shotgun **$240**
+S/H

Bridger Leather Coat
Tons of fringe and real bead work. Concho buttons. Fully lined.36-48reg **$299.95**+S/H

Rifleman Leather Jacket
Cut like a jean jacket, Lots of lacing. S -2X **$174.95**+S/H

Gunfighter Figurines
Resin cast reproductions of Chris Hammack woodcarvings. Collect all seven!
$25.95ea.+S/H

PALM LEAF STRAW HATS

Texas Two Step
This is a Fine Woven palm hat w/bound and whipped 5" brim. Horsehair stampede string. **$92.95**+S/H

Diamond Gus
5" brim. Diamond pattern trim on brim and band. **$55.95**+S/H

Faro/ Poker Cards
Replica of 1864 deck.
$6.50+S/H

GUNFIGHTERS
Stand
8- 9 inches tall

Shipping/Handling
$0-$40.00 . . . . . $5.50
$40.01-$70.00 . . . . $8.95
$70.01-$100.00 . . . $10.95
$100.01-$200.00 . . . $11.95
$200.01-$300.00 . . . $12.95
$300.01-up $13.95
AZ residents add 7.2% sales tax
• Foreign Orders •
Payment by credit card only!
Specify surface or air delivery

D.R. GRIFFITHS WILD WEST
Dept. TW5, Box 1880,
Gilbert, AZ 85299
Phone 602.926.0420
24hr. FAX 480.926.6507
E-mail: drgriff@earthlink.net

COLOR CATALOG
U.S. SEND $4.00
FOREIGN SEND $7.00
Free with order

Credit Card Orders Call Toll Free:
877.870.6972
ON THE WEB at www.drgriffwildwest.com

O.K. CORRAL

FAMOUS GUNFIGHT SITE

Where Wyatt Earp & Doc Holliday fought the West's legendary gunfight... and made Tombstone famous.

OPEN DAILY 9-5

TOMBSTONE, AZ

Seventy Miles
S.E. of Tucson

520-457-3456
www.ok-corral.com



THE PERFECT GIFT OR SOUVENIR

Each 20 page monthly paper is full of facinating articles on the winning of the West!

GUNFIGHT AT THE O.K. CORRAL

*Receive a FREE copy of the 1881 Epitaph with reports of the Gunfight at the O.K. Corral if you send this ad with your subscription

The National Newspaper of the Old West
The Tombstone Epitaph.

Name _____

Address _____

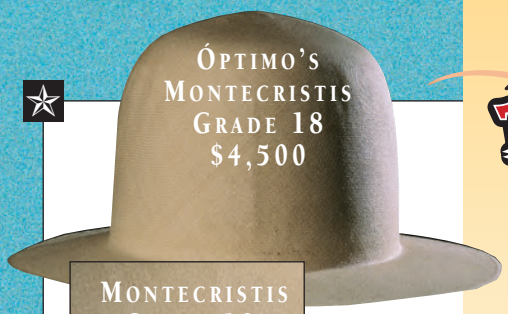
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send check or money order to: The Tombstone Epitaph, P.O. Box 1880, Tombstone, AZ 85638. One year (12 issues) $20.00. Foreign orders are $25.00 U.S.

FREE SUBSCRIPTION GIFT

Collecting the WEST

Prices for Old West Collectibles



Óptimo's Montecristis Grade 18 $4,500

Montecristis Grade 18 vs. Selecto Grade 3 $125

Grade 20 available $20,000



VEST $2,850



VEST FRONT DETAIL



CHAPS $2,000 CIRCA 1930

Did you know you could spend $20,000 on a Panama hat? Óptimo shows us the kind of artistry that elicits this sort of deep-pocket spending. And, while the rest of the world finds high-end Old West collectibles at national shows and auctions, a stone's throw from the square on a neighborhood side street in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, *Cayuse* displays enough show-stopping, antique Indian and cowboy art, photography, and beadwork to make any curator envious. Shown here, a beaded vest, apparently made for a woman whose horse was named Arrow, circa 1930, features Paiute handwork—typical of their collection.
Check out Óptimo hats at optimohatworks.com and Cayuse at www.cayusewa.com and Wahoo at 505-820-6069



BOOTS $725 CIRCA 1940

WAHOO'S VINTAGE FRONTIER OUTFIT $1,950 CIRCA 1950



DUCKING BULLETS

RUMORS . . . PROJECTS . . . AND DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS ABOUT THE LATEST IN THE WEST



Glenn Shirley (center) receives the lifetime achievement award from President Roy Young at the WOLA (Western Outlaws & Lawmen Association) annual meeting in Guthrie, Oklahoma in July. The award will henceforth be known as the Glenn Shirley Award.

- PHOTO BY LARRY WILLIS -

BY JOHNNY D. BOGGS

Fans of Texas Rangers (and we don't mean the baseball team or Cordell Walker) are sure to be pleased with the publication of *A Private in the Texas Rangers: A.T. Miller of Company B, Frontier Battalion* from Texas A&M University Press.

Spur Award-winning author **JOHN MILLER MORRIS** (*El Llano Estacado: Exploration and Imagination on the High Plains of Texas and New Mexico, 1536-1860*) has excerpted and annotated his great-grandfather's three diaries that Miller kept after joining the Ranger company in 1887.

Morris, an associate professor at the University of Texas at San Antonio, tells *True West*: "My grandfather, **C.B. MORRIS**, kept the Miller diaries in his old rolltop desk in Clarendon, Texas. He was Ranger A.T. Miller's son-in-law. When I spent several weeks with him during a summer in the 1960s, he brought them to my attention and let me look at them. As you can see, it took a while to get them into publication."

Morris, continues: "Indeed, the book is about the reality of the job in 1880s. The diaries are excellent in this regard because you have a slower sense of time and the criminal justice effort involved, instead of the usual recollected 'telescoping' of sensational events recalled later—and likely exaggerated.

Morris, by the way, also wrote the introduction to the University of Nebraska Press' recent Bison Books reprint of the **W.J.L. SULLIVAN'S** 1909 classic, *Twelve Years in the Saddle with the Texas Rangers*. "An original edition of Sullivan's book costs about $1,500," Morris says. "Bison Books reprint costs $14.95—a nice savings for us Texas state employees."

Who says the Western is dead? (OK, probably the folks who paid money to see *American Outlaws*.) On the other hand, the Merlin Miller-directed *Jericho*, an independent Western that stars soap star **MARK VALLEY** (*Days of Our Lives*, *Pasadena*), won the Platinum Award in the action/adventure category at the 2001 Worldfest-Houston International Film Festival.

Jericho tells the story of a gunman named Jericho who tries to unravel the mystery of his past. Written by **ROBERT AVARD MILLER** and **FRANK DANA FRANKOLINO**, it also stars **LEON COFFEE**, **R. LEE ERMEY**, **MARK COLLIE**, **LISA STEWART**, **MORGANA SHAW** and Gunsmoke veteran **BUCK TAYLOR**.

West on the Web: New name, new website. The National Cowboy and Western Heritage Museum (formerly the National Cowboy Hall of Fame) in Oklahoma City has a new site that's the next best thing to visiting the sprawling museum. Hundreds of images are available from the various galleries, collections and exhibitions, plus there are information, schedules, an interactive site for children and online shopping from the museum store. Log on to: www.nationalcowboymuseum.org.

A collection of artifacts from the notable and the notorious awaits visitors to "Heroes and Villains of the Old West," a special exhibit opening at the Buffalo Bill Cody Museum and Grave on November 4. This twelve-month exhibit will be a rare opportunity to see relics from legendary historical characters, such as pieces of **JESSE JAMES'** coffin (hmmm, how did they get that?) and a lock of hair from **WILD BILL HICKOK**. It will also have items owned and used by them, like **WYATT EARP'S** hat, **TEDDY ROOSEVELT'S** gun, a rifle scabbard from **CRAZY HORSE**, and a rosary box from **KIT CARSON**. There will, of course, be items from **BUFFALO BILL** and his friend **SITTING BULL**.

A section of the exhibit will be devoted to the media that made legends of the good, the bad and the ugly.

To get more info visit their website at www.buffalobill.org or, you can call (303) 526-0744.



The 125th Anniversary of the Northfield, Minnesota James-Younger Bank Raid reenactment took place over the September 7th weekend. Chip DeMann (center) ran the street affair, utilizing actors and horsemen from all over the country. Chip's crew did four shows a day, with nine horses (some wearing earplugs and special traction horseshoes), and a dozen different stuntmen took turns falling off on hard pavement. Below, this year's Queens of The Defeat of Jesse James Days at a NOLA (National Outlaw & Lawmen Association) event in late July.



The New Old West

THE OLD WEST MADE NEW...SORT OF.

Just in time for the holidays (yes, with one "l") and after everyone on your list has already received a *True West* Gift Pack (not that they wouldn't love two or three) we've assembled a few new and unusual Western products we're sure you won't find anywhere else.



Morgen Chocolates—For sweet toothed buckaroos both young and old, Morgen Chocolates offers their Western-style line made from semi-sweet, dark chocolate with white chocolate accents. Each boot has an extra "kick" too: a filling of assorted miniature chocolate stars.



Shadowhawke—Keep warm in this cool duster made with nubuck buckskin, pipebone, stone arrowhead, leather feathers and bear fetish on the back. Accented with buffalo-nickel buttons, eagle-dollar conchos and tiny blue earth-tone crow beads. As they say (and with this kind of craftmanship I think it's true), when you wear a Shadowhawke creation, you become one with history.



Five Generations, Inc.—With all the other changes pending, why change your style? 5 Generations, Inc. is family-owned and operated by five women celebrating their family history and offering Western-style maternity wear and jeans made in the U.S.A.

Cashel Daddle—Mama's don't let your babies grow up to be . . . lawyers? Get 'em ropin' and ridin' early. Cinch up the Daddle, by gosh, don't forget the knee pads and let 'er buck.



For more information about our featured products call: Shadowhawke at 877-743-9495, 5 Generations, Inc. at 775-372-5222, Morgen Chocolates at 214-520-CHOC and Cashel Company at 800-333-2202

TRUE WEST PUBLISHING EDITORIAL CALENDAR 2001

Our Next Issue

Buffalo Bill

January 2002

Also Featuring: W.C. Jameson on Lost Gold
Bruce Kennedy on the Albert Fountain Murder
John Boessenecker on Wells Fargo Messenger,
Paul Cool *and* The Doc Holliday Mystique
by Bruce Dettman

Coming in 2002

The Alamo
Guest Editors: Thom Ross & Paul Hutton

Wayward Women
Guest Editors: Larry Brown

Butch Cassidy & The Sundance Kid
Guest Editors: Dan Buck & Anne Meadows

Billy the Kid
Guest Editor: Frederick Nolan

Jesse James
Guest Editor: Ted Yeatman

Texas Rangers
Guest Editor: Chuck Parsons



WESTERN ROUNDUP

TRUE WEST

Old West Places To Go, Do And See

OCTOBER

Now through Oct. 21, **Hubbard Museum of the American West Gun Show:** Ruidoso Downs, NM. Exhibition of 19th century firearms including weapons owned by Wyatt Earp, Tom Horn and others.
Information: 505-378-4142

Now through Jan. 2002, **How The West Was Worn:** Gene Autry Museum, Los Angeles, CA. Many 19th and 20th century fashion trends have reflected the flavor of the American West. How The West Was Worn tells the story of Western wear—its influences, traditions and impact on American fashion.
Information: 323-667-2000

Now through October 31, **Ghost Town at Rawhide:** Scottsdale, AZ. Special Halloween celebration at this Old West theme park includes shows, rides, reenactments, retail shops and food.
Information: 480-502-5600 or www.rawhide.com

20, **POP Fair:** Phoenix, AZ. Celebrate Arizona at the Fourth Annual POP (Preserving Our Past) Fair hosted by the Phoenix Museum of History. Over 60 historical societies, archives and museums will exhibit their treasures and share their expertise. Reenactors, food and music. Free admission.
Information: 602-542-4159 (or 1-800-255-5841 and ask to be transferred) or archive@lib.az.us

20, **Kit Carson Trail Ghost Walk:** Carson City, NV. Hear the stories of Carson City's spooky past recreated in the historic homes where they occurred. Be brave—walk the paths of yesterday with spirits of the past appearing in selected homes.
Information: 800-NEVADA-1 or Candice@carson-city.org

21-28, **October Old-Time Week and Fiddler's Reunion:** Elkins, WV. Celebrate old-time music with workshops in fiddle, guitar, banjo, dance and folklore. Learn about and enjoy the instruments with more than 30 West Virginia artists. The week closes with a gospel sing on Sunday morning.
Information: 304-637-1209 or www.augustaheritage.com/octotw.html or email augustaheritage.com

25-28, **Tejas Pistoleros:** Eagle Lake, TX. The 9th Annual "Longhorn Crossing" SASS event. For entry form and information please visit www.tejaspistoleros.com

25-28, **Wild West Mercantile's Bordertown:** Tucson, AZ. Presented by the Southern Arizona Cowboy Action Shooters, Bordertown is the SASS Arizona State Shooting Championship.
Information: www.azbordertown.com

26-28, **North Mountain Shoot Out II:** Muncy Valley, PA. Ten main stages Saturday and Sunday. Side matches Friday. On-site camping, pig roast and Halloween Ball Saturday night.
Information: 570-546-7108 or 570-752-2169.

Oct. 31 - Nov. 4, **120th Anniversary of the Street-fight in Tombstone:** Tombstone, AZ. This five-day event presents the most thorough discussion of the OK Corral gunfight available. Includes reenactments, book signings, book trading, and meals. Panel topics will include "The Beginning of the Volatility" and "Judge Spicer's Courtroom." Reservations suggested.
Information: Knuthco1@earthlink.net

NOVEMBER

2-3, **Cowboy Music and Poetry Gathering:** Mountain View, AR. Musicians, singers and cowboy poets perform and preserve the history and culture of the Old West. Also, Western vendors, and blacksmithing demonstrations.
Information: 870-269-3851.

2-5, **Senior National Finals Rodeo:** Reno, NV. All rodeo event contestants must be over the age of 40.
Information: 406-323-3380

3-4 and 10-11, **Old West Harvest Fair:** San Bernardino, CA. Dress up Old West style and enjoy live country music, sutlers, crafts, and chuck wagon cookin'. 1800s period campers are welcome.
Information: 909-384-5426 or www.harvestfair.net



This Day I Have Become Brave, *By John Moyers, will be featured during the* ***36th Annual Cowboy Artists of America Sale and Exhibition*** *at the Phoenix Art Museum, October 19-November 18. This is one of the most anticipated and celebrated Western art events of the year. A Friday evening sale of never-before-seen paintings, drawings and sculptures by America's leading Western artists and a weekend of other cultural and social activities will open the exhibit.*
Information: 602-252-8382 or www.phxart.org

– Courtesy Phoenix Art Museum –

POW-WOWS & FESTIVALS

Oct. 19-21 **Ossahatchee Indian Festival and Pow-wow:** Hamilton, GA. A family event with Native Americans gathering for dance, drum, and tepee competitions. Also Indian crafts and arts demonstrations. Indian fine arts will be displayed and sold. Sample fry bread, gator tail, buffalo burgers, roasted corn, and Navajo tacos.
Information: 706-628-7693 or www.ossahatchee.org or powwow@ossahatchee.org

Oct. 26-28 **Southeastern Indian Intertribal Pow-wow:** Albany, GA. Witness how Native Americans lived 200 to 500 years ago and how they coexisted with the early settlers. Indian villages, arts, crafts, and food.
Information: 229-787-5180 or www.NativeWayProductions.com or nativeway@mindspring.com

Oct. 27-28 **Red! Hot! Alive!—A Celebration of Indigenous Cultures:** Phoenix, AZ. Music and dance performances, Southwestern foods and a chile festival are just a few of the exciting things to be enjoyed at this new Heard Museum fall festival celebrating the diverse cultural heritage of the Southwest.
Information: 602-252-8840 or 602-252-8848 or www.heard.org

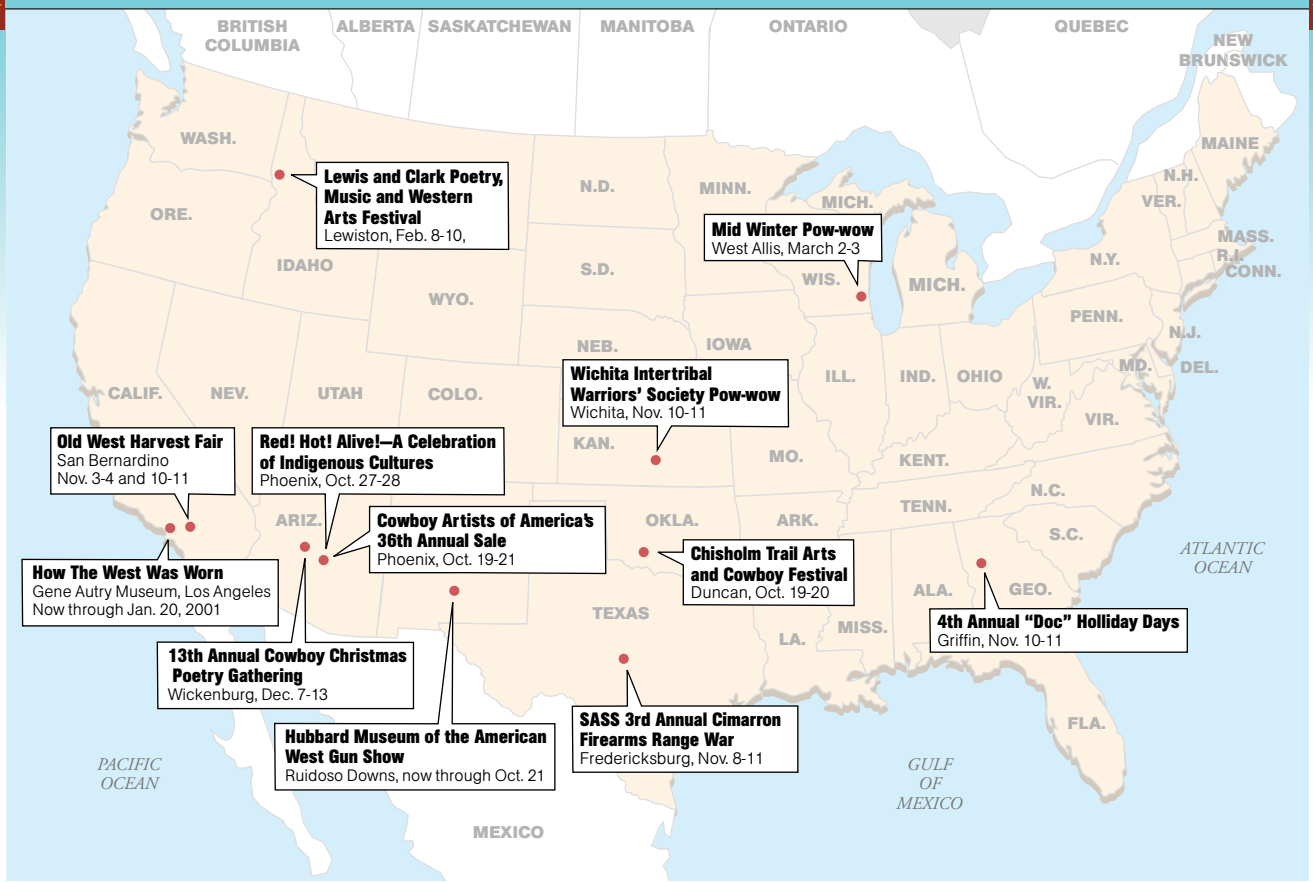
Nov. 2-4 **Black River Pow-wow:** Bogalusa, LA. Third annual Black River Circle of Nations Pow-wow. All drums and princesses are welcome.
Information: 985-878-2015 or rhi1997@yahoo.com

Nov. 3 **Coffeyville Intertribal Pow-wow and Art Market:** Coffeyville, KS. This annual event features food and crafts.
Information: 316-252-6819 or millerv@cvilleschools.com

Nov. 10-11 **Wichita Intertribal Warriors' Society Pow-wow:** Wichita, KS. Enjoy Native American dancers and singers. Proceeds benefit the Warriors' Society.
Information: 316-262-5221 or www.theindiancenter.com/icevents.html

Dec. 8-9 **Pueblo Grande Museum Indian Market:** Phoenix, AZ. Large Native American market. Arts, crafts, food, and Native performances.
Information: 602-495-0901 or 877-706-4408 or www.ci.phoenix.az.us/PUEBLO/market.html

March 2-3, 2002 **Mid Winter Pow-wow:** West Allis, WI. An American Indian crafts market. Also food, traditional dancing and singing, a silent auction and pull tabs.
Information: 414-774-7119 or www.indiansummer.org or indiansummerfest@mail.com



Now through Nov. 4th, **Desert Caballeros Western Museum "Rising Stars 2001" Show:** Wickenburg, AZ. This second annual exhibition and sale spotlights the works of 15 artists from nine states who are now emerging in the field of western art. Also now showing through Dec. 31, 2002 is the "Hays Spirit of the Cowboy Collection."
Information: 520-684-2272 or www.westernmuseum.org

Nov. 4 through Nov. 4, 2002, **Heroes and Villains of the Old West:** Buffalo Bill Museum and Grave, Lookout Mountain, CO. This exhibit features artifacts of the notable and the notorious of the Old West. Jesse James' coffin, a lock of Wild Bill Hickok's hair, Wyatt Earp's hat and Teddy Roosevelt's gun are just a few items that can be seen.
Information: 303-526-0744 or www.buffalobill.org

8-10, **Longhorn Championship Finals Rodeo:** Nashville, TN. Events include all regular rodeo events and a trade show. For a free info pack and coupons call Nashville Convention and Visitors Bureau at 800-657-6910 or visit www.longhornrodeo.com

8-11, **SASS 3rd Annual Cimarron Firearms Range War:** Fredericksburg, TX. A dramatization of the range wars of the 1870s and 80s. Side matches, team events, sutlers and drummers.
Information: 830-685-3464, 830-997-6400. email rangewar@fbg.net or tinstarranch@fbg.net

10-11, **4th Annual "Doc" Holliday Days:** Griffin, GA. Celebrate the 150th year of "Doc" Holliday in his hometown of Griffin, Georgia. Activities will include western reenactments, a Native American Festival, vendors, and a guest appearance by author Bruce Olds. Also games, rides, food, fast-draw competitions and exhibits.
Information: Phone or fax 770-412-9810.

16-17, **Outhouse Tour and Contest:** Elk Falls, KS. Tour the outhouses around this unusual town of 120. Contestants try to "dethrone" the reigning outhouse champion, as visitors vote for their favorite outhouse. Visit the working pottery and quilt shop while you savor freshly-made apple dumplings and view arts and crafts.
Information: 316-329-4425 or email jsfry@sktc.net

Nov. 20-Dec. 30, **Illustrations of the Old West From the Pages of *Harper's Weekly*, 1850-1900:** Boulder, CO. Experience the Old West through this collection of images from the pages of the most prestigious periodicals in U.S. history. Check the website www.leanintree.com for black and white images from the exhibit.
Information: 800-777-8716, ext. 299.

29-30 and Dec. 1-2, **Gunfight Behind the Jersey Lily:** Norco, CA. This SASS Southwest Regional shoot offers Range Officer safety courses, a costume contest, live entertainment, exhibitions, matches and vendors.
Information: 1-877-411-SASS

DECEMBER

Now through July 2002, **Moving Waters: The Colorado River & The West:** Features seven states and 22 communities and cities, all of which owe their existence—directly or indirectly—to the Colorado River. Activities include lectures, book discussions, exhibitions and radio documentaries. Track the project on the website: www.azhumanities.org/movingwaters
Information: 602-257-0035 ext. 23 or Ndallett@aol.com

7-9, **13th Annual Cowboy Christmas Poetry Gathering:** Wickenburg, AZ. Friday night: Featured performances. Saturday: Cowboy breakfast, storytelling, poetry and singing. Poet Baxter Black will perform Saturday evening. Sunday: Non-denominational Cowboy Worship and free exhibits at the Desert Caballeros Western Museum.
Information: 800-942-5242 or www.wickenburgchamber.com or www.outwickenburgway.com

JANUARY

9-13, **Arizona National Horse Show:** Scottsdale, AZ. Arizona's second largest Quarter Horse Show plus a Cutting Horse Competition and a 4-H - FFA Horse Show all located at the WestWorld Equestrian Park in North Scottsdale.
Information: 602-258-8568 or www.anld.org

FEBRUARY

8-10, **Lewis and Clark Poetry, Music and Western Arts Festival:** Lewiston, ID. A diverse cultural cowboy experience. Artists, poets and musicians come from as far away as Australia.
Information: 208-937-2352.

Submissions to Western Roundup are welcome. Please send all information and photos at least three months in advance to Roundup, P.O. Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327 or calendar@truewestmagazine.com.

LIKE BAD GUYS?

then visit
www.nebraskapress.unl.edu
University of Nebraska Press
***publishers of Bison Books* ★ 800.755.1105**



Digging Up Butch and Sundance
(Revised Edition)
By Anne Meadows
"Fun and wonderfully suspenseful."—*Kirkus*
$22 paper

The Outlaw Trail
A History of Butch Cassidy and His Wild Bunch
By Charles Kelly Introduction by Daniel Buck and Anne Meadows
"Among the finest books published on outlaws of the Great Basin country."—Dan L. Thrapp, *Encyclopedia of Frontier Biography*
$16.95 paper

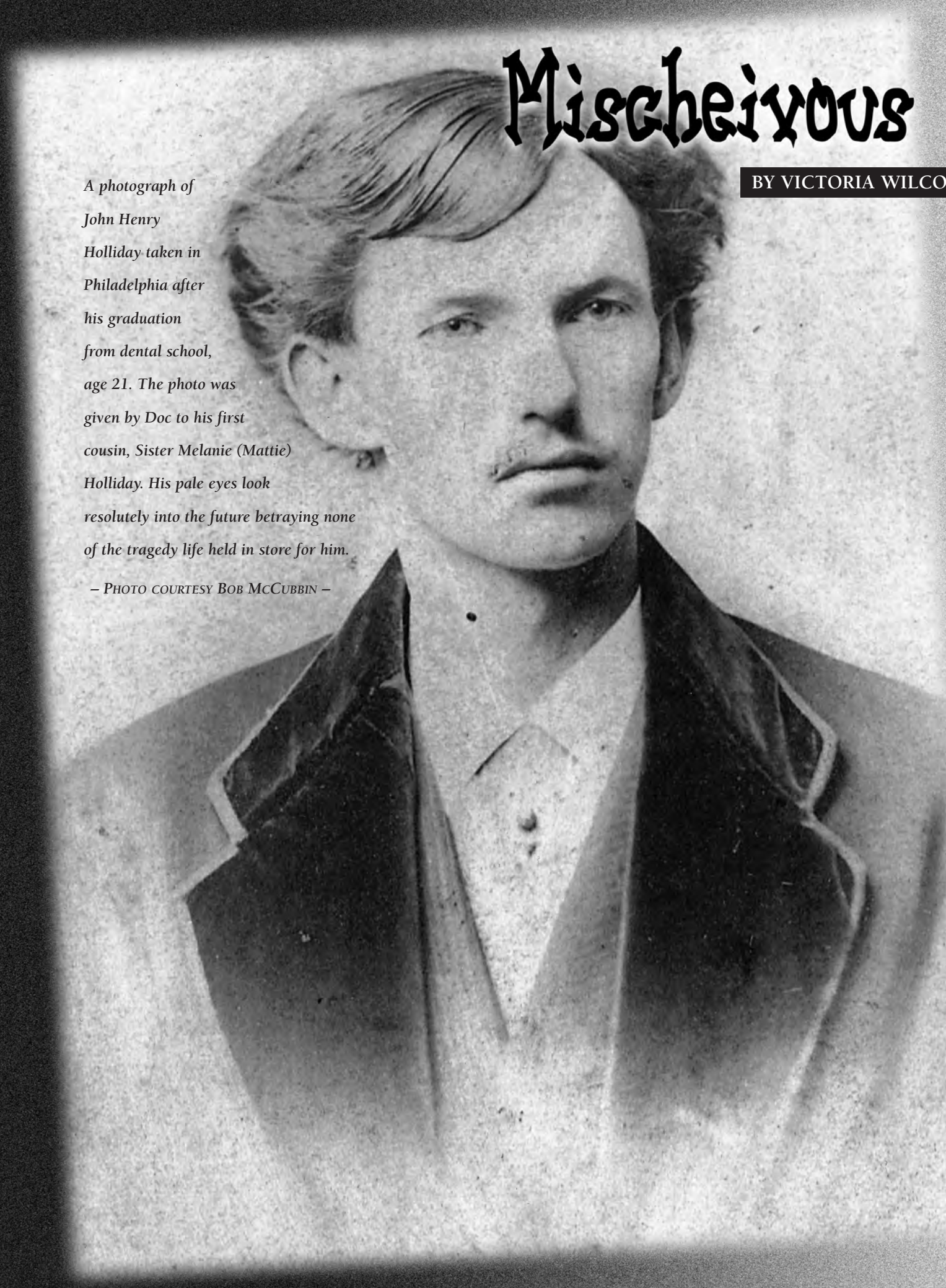
The Wild Bunch at Robbers Roost
By Pearl Baker
"Pearl Baker has matched place and subject with authority and flair. She has helped to keep interest in the Wild Bunch and Butch Cassidy alive."—Floyd A. O'Neil
$9.95 paper

Butch Cassidy
A Biography
By Richard Patterson
In an exhaustive search of reminiscences, newspapers, and books, Richard Patterson has written the definitive biography of the outlaw whose legend is rivaled only by that of Billy the Kid.
$19.95 paper

Desperate Men
The James Gang and the Wild Bunch
Revised and Enlarged Edition
By James D. Horan
Introduction by Jim Dullenty
"It is good to have someone examine this misty mid-region of America's past as Mr. Horan does it, using the apparatus of the scholar and the skepticism of the first-rate reporter. His book reflects both the high drama of an earlier gangster period and the tenacious, unrelenting work of the greatest detective agency of them all."
—*San Francisco Chronicle*
$18.95 paper

Mischievous

BY VICTORIA WILCO



A photograph of John Henry Holliday taken in Philadelphia after his graduation from dental school, age 21. The photo was given by Doc to his first cousin, Sister Melanie (Mattie) Holliday. His pale eyes look resolutely into the future betraying none of the tragedy life held in store for him.

– Photo courtesy Bob McCubbin –

Minor: From Lad To Lunger.

He was born in the heat of a long Southern summer, on the fourteenth of August 1851, in the up-and-coming city of Griffin, Georgia. The only son of the oldest son, primary heir of the Holliday family and future guardian of the family's good name, John Henry Holliday shouldered a heavy burden for which he was well groomed. From his father, Henry Burroughs Holliday, he learned the cool courage of a military man. From his mother, Alice Jane McKey Holliday, he learned the genteel ways of plantation society. From his family he learned that loyalty was the sign of a Southern gentleman. And whatever else he would one day become, John Henry would always be a gentleman.

Another baby born to his parents only a year-and-a-half earlier, christened Martha Eleanora, had died at only six months old. And though his parents no doubt dreamed of other babies to fill their home, John Henry would be their only living child.

This, however, didn't mean the Holliday house was empty of family—Henry Holliday had come to his marriage with one son already, a Mexican orphan boy he had found during his service in the war with Mexico and had taken home as a foster child. Francisco Hidalgo (aka E'Dalgo) was near 15 years old when John Henry was born, but still living in Henry's home, a kind of adopted older brother to Henry's new son. Alice Jane had family with her as well, two younger sisters and a younger brother who had come under Henry's guardianship when their own father passed away. So with those seven family members and the usual servants, the Holliday's home on Tinsley Street was far from empty.

The War Between the States changed all that. Henry Holliday enlisted in the Twenty-seventh Georgia and was made a major in the Quartermaster Corps at Manassas and Richmond. Francisco Hidalgo, who had adopted the birthday of July 4 in honor of his new country, showed his patriotism by joining Company A of the Thirtieth Georgia Infantry. Alice Jane's brothers, James Taylor, William Harrison, and Thomas Sylvester McKey went to war as well, and all at once the Holliday house was empty of men with only the women and young John Henry still at home.

Though the little family was far from the fighting for most of the war, they still felt its impact. With Griffin's central location on the Macon and Western Railroad, their hometown soon became a training ground for most of the troops leaving out of Georgia.



Doc's home in Valdosta, Georgia
– Courtesy Susie Thomas –

In the midst of the struggle, Henry Holliday came home on a medical discharge, suffering from a bout of "watery dysentery" that had cost him his commission and ended his proud military career. The Major returned home to Griffin just in time to bury his own father, Bob Holliday, who passed away in November of 1862 and was laid to rest in nearby Fayetteville. John Henry surely attended his grandfather's funeral. For the 11-year-old boy, it was only the first of many.

The next came soon after the war ended, in the south Georgia village of Valdosta where the Hollidays lived as refugees from the Yankee invasion. For most of the war years Alice Jane McKey Holliday had been ill, and the lingering sickness finally took her life in the fall of 1866.

John Henry was barely 15 years old when his mother passed, but he was well aware of the Southern traditions of mourning: After the burial, a child mourned a parent for one year, spending the first nine months wearing black and the last three months wearing gray, abstaining from unnecessary social activity. A husband mourned a wife for one year as well—breaking this tradition was considered gross disrespect for the dearly departed. So it was with shock and hushed surmise that the folks of Valdosta witnessed the marriage of Major Henry Holliday, widowed just three short months, to Miss Rachel Martin. The fact that she was half the major's age and a near neighbor during the late Mrs. Holliday's long illness, only added to the speculation.

In a surprisingly unfamilial move, a lawsuit was brought by Tom McKey to recover his sister's inheritance. He petitioned the Lowndes County Superior Court for a return of his deceased sister's property, which would otherwise have gone by law to her widowed husband. The property was substantial. Alice Jane had been the daughter of a wealthy plantation owner when Henry Holliday had come calling. Their courtship was a coup for Henry, whose own father was a small-time farmer and tavern keeper in nearby Fayetteville. But Alice Jane's father, William Land McKey, was gentry who had married into one of the wealthiest families in north Georgia. The Aaron Cloud clan owned property from Stone Mountain to Griffin.

The most impressive property of the

inheritance was a fine two-story brick structure in the heart of Griffin's busy commercial district. That building, called the Iron Front, faced Solomon Street with fancy iron cornice work and tall arched windows. The Iron Front was a real moneymaker. It was also the most disputed property in the legal wrangling between Tom McKey and his brother-in-law Henry Holliday.

The original record of the trial lost, a copy of the judge's decree remains in the Spalding County Courthouse deed book in Griffin, Georgia. It details the unique solution to the case. With the wisdom of Solomon, the judge divided the Solomon Street building in half to be shared by both families. The Iron Front was to be divided by a partition wall running down the center, the west side of the property for the McKeys and the east side for Henry Holliday as guardian of his son's inheritance. The irony of the solution could not have been lost on anyone who heard of it.

And what did young John Henry think of his family's legal dealings, dividing McKey and Holliday—being a bit of both himself? Local folks remembered a good boy who seemed a little confused and got himself in with the wrong crowd.

He was 16 years old when the legal battle ended, a troubled teenager in the troubled times of Reconstruction. Georgia was under martial law while the United States government forced its new Constitutional Amendments on the unwilling citizenry, and Valdosta was overrun with federal troops. In the midst of that heated atmosphere, the arrival of Mr. J.W. Clift, running for United States congress on the Republican ticket and promising 40 acres and a mule for every colored man who supported him, only added to the explosive conditions. It was hardly a surprise when a keg of gunpowder was discovered under the courthouse steps just as Mr. Clift was about to make his political speech. But the keg went unused while the Yankees ferreted out the attempted bombers and took them off to Savannah for a military trial. Their names read like a *Who's Who* of the best families in Valdosta, and some say young John Henry Holliday's name would have been listed there too, if his father hadn't sent him out of town before the Yankees got ahold of him.



Doc's father, Henry Burroughs Holliday, circa 1852.

– courtesy Regina C. Rapier –

It wouldn't have been a difficult thing for Henry Holliday to spirit his son out of town to keep him from standing trial for treason, and hanging for it if he were found guilty. Henry had worked for a time as local agent for the Freedman's Bureau, and had earned the respect of Yankees and Rebels both. So if John Henry were involved in that bombing plot, he was lucky to have a father with political connections—and family living in far-away north Georgia.

Jonesboro was a safe refuge while the military decided what to do with the plotters. Henry had a brother living there, Robert Kennedy Holliday, who worked as a baggage master at the Western and Atlantic Railroad depot and owed Henry a debt of hospitality. During the war while Rob had been off serving as quartermaster captain with the Seventh Georgia Regiment, Henry had given shelter to his brother's family when their home was threatened in the fierce fighting of the Battle of Jonesboro. Having Henry's son in Jonesboro for a summer would be small recompense for that kindness, and according to family records, that's where John Henry spent one teenage summer.

It was an interesting season, as some tell it. John Henry made himself useful around his Uncle Rob's home place and found himself in a teenage romance with his uncle's oldest daughter, Mattie Holliday. Though Mattie was 18 months older than John Henry, they had always been close, and if she hadn't been a Catholic, the family might have agreed to a courtship between the cousins. Close relations often married in those times, and previous generations of Hollidays had included cousins who married—even an uncle who married his own niece. But Mattie's Catholic faith forbade such unions in any degree nearer than second cousins, so a public romance between the two was impossible.

But impossible romances are oftentimes the most alluring, and some believe that John Henry and Mattie continued their fond feelings for one another into adulthood, though the truth seems to vary with the source. The McKeys said they were sweethearts. Mattie's relatives said they had hoped to marry. The rest of the Hollidays said they were nothing more than dear friends. The one known fact is that John Henry and Mattie corresponded throughout their lives, and that she kept his letters and photographs close to her.

One of those photographs came from Philadelphia where John Henry went to study dentistry. It is a proud young face, and he had reason to be proud of himself. Attending the Pennsylvania School of Dentistry was an honor and reflected the excellent work he had done in school, in spite of the troubles of his teenage years. It was also an expensive way to gain an education in an era when most dentists were still trained by older practitioners in small towns. But Georgia was a progressive state and required newly licensed dentists to show completion of a dental education program—the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery was one of a handful of such institutions in the country.

To help pay for the cost of his professional education, $100 dollars per year plus the expense of books, John Henry took a summer job working for the Atlantic and Gulf Line Railroad out of Valdosta. Though his family was doing well enough—between Henry's income from selling furniture out of Ziegler's Hall in Valdosta and the profits he made from his muscadine grape orchards and pecan groves—still, they weren't wealthy people, and John Henry's professional education was a pricey privilege.

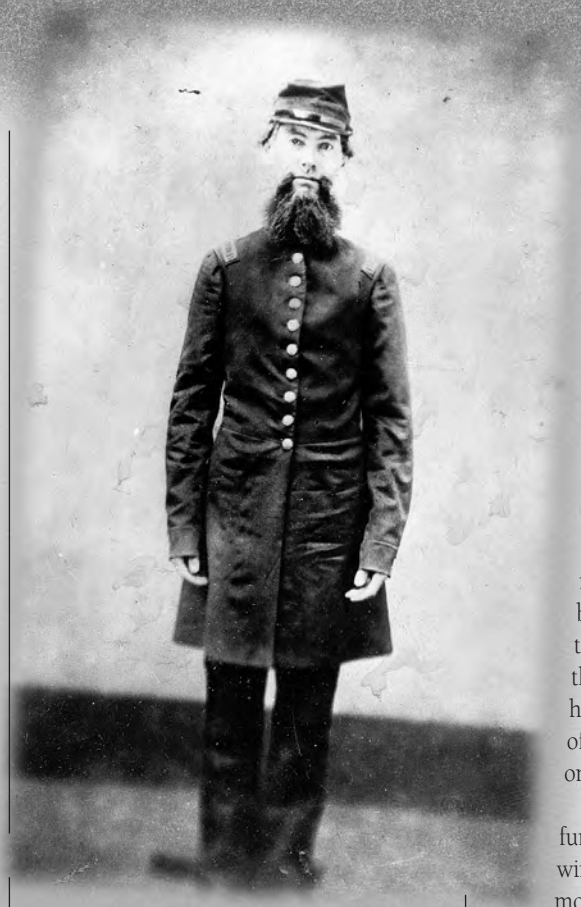
It was a rigorous course of instruction that John Henry began that fall of 1870. In addition to the regular coursework, he

spent four hours a day in the dental clinic, treating patients under the watchful eye of faculty demonstrators. In two years of study and clinical work, he knew all the latest techniques in dentistry as well as more medicine than many country doctors.

But graduation from the dental school required more than just coursework—the Pennsylvania School of Dentistry also required that a student be 21 years of age to graduate. He was only 20 when his two years of schooling ended. Without a diploma in hand, the State of Georgia would not issue him a license to practice dentistry, which meant that he had five months to wait before he could become a full-fledged dentist.

He made good use of the time, according to his future paramour, Kate Elder. In a series of interviews published in the *Brewery Gulch Gazette*, Kate later claimed that Holliday made a post-graduation journey to St. Louis where he practiced dentistry for awhile on Fourth Street near the Planter's Hotel. The address she gives perhaps substantiates her story, as one of John Henry's classmates, Auguste Jameson Fuches, returned to his hometown of St. Louis to practice dentistry at that site. It's likely the two students were friends, as they would have been seated just one chair apart in the alphabetical arrangement of the lecture rooms at the dental school, and had even chosen the same topic for their doctoral theses. Kate's story might have seemed a wild imagining but for that dental practice address. And if the story is true, then it's also likely that Kate and John Henry first met there in St. Louis as she claims, before his grandmother's illness supposedly called him home to Atlanta.

She was wrong about the illness though—as both of John Henry's grandmothers were already deceased long before he left Georgia for dental school—but correct in mentioning that upon his grandmother's death he inherited his family fortune. Though there wasn't all that much fortune left, it was the Cloud-McKey money that came through his mother and grandmother that had created John Henry's inheritance, and that he claimed on his twenty-first birthday that August of 1872. His father filed the legal paperwork soon after, releasing his own guardianship of the Iron Front building and the Lowndes County land by selling those properties to his now come-of-age son. All at once, John Henry was both a licensed dentist and a landed gentleman, ready to enter into his adult life.



Doc's uncle, Captain Robert Kennedy Holliday, CSA, circa 1865.
– Courtesy Carolyn Manley –

He started his new career in Atlanta, working with Doctor Arthur C. Ford who was soon to be elected as President of the Georgia Dental Association. Doctor Ford was a promoter of young dentists, and entrusted John Henry with running his practice while he traveled to Virginia to attend a dental convention—conveniently leaving the heat and smells of Atlanta in August to the younger man. While John Henry worked in Doctor Ford's Atlanta practice, he took up residence at the Forrest Avenue home of his uncle, Doctor John Stiles Holliday. There is no record of how long he worked for Doctor Ford or lived with his Atlanta relatives, but it is known that he made a trip to his old hometown of Griffin in November of that year, where he registered the deed to his Iron Front building.

Griffin lies 40 miles south of Atlanta, a five-hour trip in those days on the Macon and Western Railroad. Halfway between those two cities is Jonesboro, and it is probable that John Henry found himself there again in December of that year, attending yet another family funeral. Mattie's father, Rob Holliday, died at his Jonesboro home that Christmas Eve, and was buried 10 miles away in the family plot in the Fayetteville Cemetery. According to Mattie's recollections, her father had not been strong since his service in the Confederate States Army, and the weather that year may have hastened his passing. The winter of 1872-73 was one of the hardest on record.

That was not the last family funeral for John Henry that cold winter. On January 13, less than a month after the passing of his Uncle Rob, John Henry's foster brother Francisco Hidalgo died of consumption in the little town of Jenkinsburg outside of Griffin. Francisco was only 38 years old at his death, leaving behind a wife, six children, and a newborn baby daughter. He was buried in the little Jenkinsburg Cemetery, his granite headstone inscribed with his adopted birth date of July 4, 1835.

It is certain that John Henry attended that funeral, as he used the trip through Griffin to take care of a surprising bit of personal business—selling his half of the Iron Front building. The deed of sale to local liquor store owner N.G. Phillips was executed on January 14, 1873, for the high price of $1800. It was the most money the property would bring for over 30 years.

His movements for the remainder of his stay in Georgia are unknown. Did he then return to Atlanta, or use the money to start his own dental practice in Griffin as many old-timers there claim? As late as the 1930s, there was still evidence of a dental office in a second floor room in what had been the McKey's western half of the Iron Front building. John Henry could have sold his own property, then leased a small space in his uncle's half of the building, having the word "Dentist" painted on the long window that faced onto Solomon

Street. But whether he returned to Atlanta or stayed on in Griffin, he wasn't long in either place. By October of that year he was in Dallas, Texas, practicing dentistry and getting into trouble over gambling.

What made him leave Georgia so suddenly? Was it sadness over the double-mourning of his uncle and foster brother? Was it the early signs of the illness that would eventually take his own life? Was it a frustrated romance with Mattie, as some have proposed? Or all of these, that set him on a desperate run from the law? It was 50 years after his death before the stories began of his leaving home for the dry plains of the West in search of a cure for consumption. And not until the middle of the twentieth century did the supposed love affair with Mattie become a popular explanation for his wanderings in the West.

But there are clues that may give a partial answer, like Bat Masterson's tale of a shooting in south Georgia that precipitated John Henry's exodus and started the legend of Doc Holliday.

It was the indiscriminate killing of some negroes in the little Georgia village in which he lived was what first caused him to leave his home. Near the little town in which Holliday was raised, there flowed a small river in which the white boys of the village, as well as the black ones, used to go in swimming together. The white boys finally decided that the negroes would have to find a swimming place elsewhere, and notified them to that effect…One beautiful Sunday afternoon, while an unusually large number of negroes were swimming at the point of dispute, Holliday appeared on the river bank with a double-barrelled shot-gun in his hands, and, pointing it in the direction of the swimmers, ordered them out of the river.

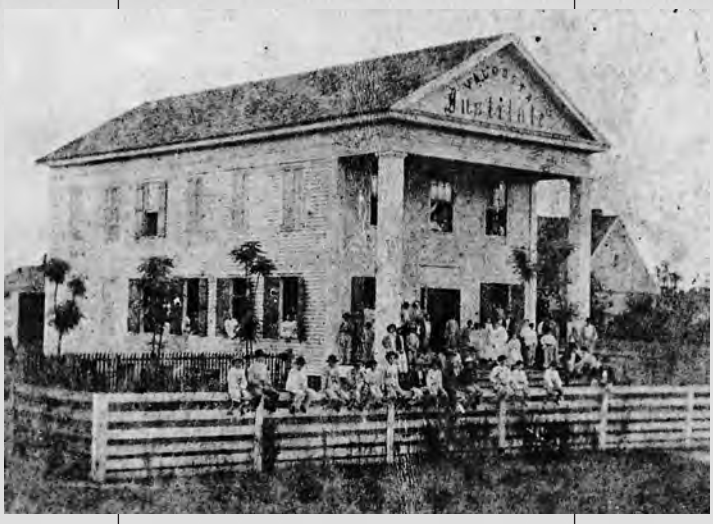
"Get out and be quick about it," was his preemptory command. . . . Holliday waited until he got a bunch of them together, and then turned loose with both barrels, killing two outright, and wounding several others.

. . .

The shooting . . . was entirely unjustifiable, as the negroes were on the run . . . but the authorities evidently thought otherwise, for nothing was ever done about the matter. . .

.

His family, however, thought it would be best for him to go away for a while and allow the thing to die out; so he accordingly pulled up stakes and went to Dallas, Texas, where he hung out his professional sign . . . This was in the early seventies.



Valdosta Institute, where Doc attended school and was educated in the classics.

– Courtesy Sarah Cranford Bradford –

It is difficult to accept Bat's story at face value, but impossible to dismiss it. When the McKey family was later questioned about the shooting incident, they said only that John Henry shot over the boys' heads and that no one was killed. But they did not deny the shooting. There was, after all, a swimming hole on a small river near the little village where Holliday was raised, as Bat had said. And the McKeys happened to own the land along the banks of the Withlacoochee where the swimming hole had been cleared. As kin to the landowners, John Henry would have had more right than others to order trespassers off his property.

It's the fact that nothing came of the shooting that is difficult to explain. In the early 1870s, the Reconstruction Yankees in Georgia were keeping a close watch on race relations. Henry Holliday, who had once worked for the Freedman's Bureau, had gone on to run for mayor of Valdosta and was a man with political clout—possibly enough to turn the eyes of the law away from his wayward son. All John Henry had to do to avoid legal trouble was to get himself safely out of Georgia.

So back to Bat's story, and a possible run from the law that took John Henry to Texas. Such a journey would be fairly simple from south Georgia. Beside the land along the Withlacoochee, the McKeys owned a plantation in Hamilton County, Florida, just over the Georgia State line where John Henry could have found fast refuge. Once there, it was an easy ride to the railhead in Lake City and a train ticket to Tallahassee and on to Pensacola—one of the major shipping ports of the South, with regular sailings to Texas. It's just a theory of course, like all the other theories of John Henry's leaving Georgia, but one that seems to make sense—especially in light of an old story out of another small Georgia town.

Waycross is near to the Okefenokee Swamp in southeastern Georgia, and far from anyplace else. But that seemingly obscure spot may hold the secret to the mystery of John Henry Holliday—a secret found, then lost, in an old box. As the story goes, a Waycross antiques dealer in the 1950s was presented with an old box that had been found in the dusty attic of a house in town. Inside the box were assorted worthless items: a few photographs; a wooden cross that might have been a grave marker once; a bundle of letters postmarked Pensacola, Florida. Only the name on those letters, John Henry Holliday, made them at all interesting. The dealer recognized the name as the legendary Doc Holliday, but assumed the letters were forgeries as everyone knew that Doc went West for his health by train from Atlanta, and was never in the old port city of Pensacola. He put the box away and forgot about it. Now the story of the box is little more than a legend. But before the legend there was a life—and only John Henry himself will ever know the truth of it.

Victoria Wilcox is Founding Director of the Holliday-Dorsey-Fife House Museum in Fayettevile, Georgia. She is currently writing an epic historical novel bout the life of Doc Holliday. She lives in Fayette County with her dentist husband and their four children.

Old Trail Town

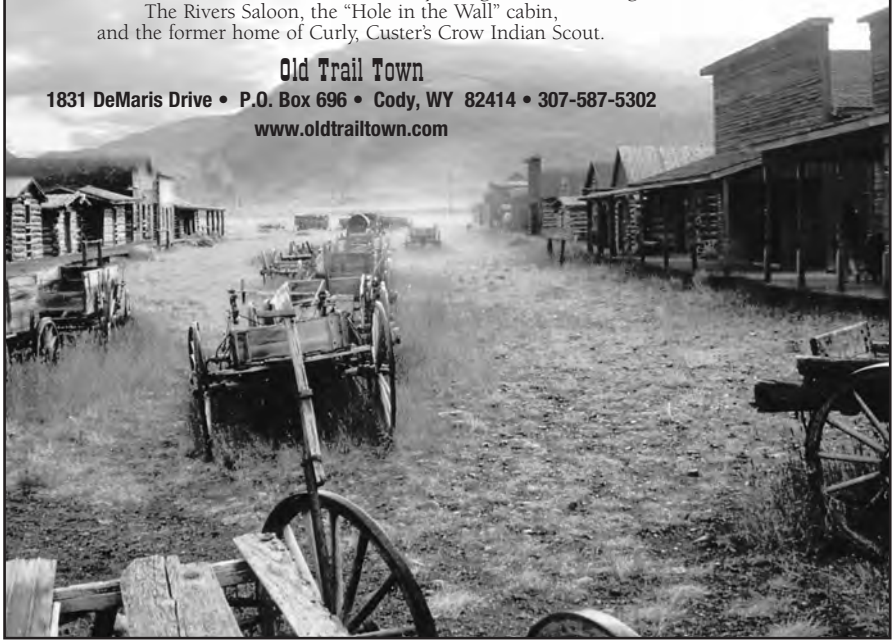
The REAL WEST

CODY WYOMING

The best of historic Wyoming.

Including the graves of Jeremiah "Liver Eating" Johnson,
Jack Stillwell, and the famous "Lady in Blue" (Belle Drewery).
Old Trail Town, a collection of authentic Wyoming frontier buildings:
The Rivers Saloon, the "Hole in the Wall" cabin,
and the former home of Curly, Custer's Crow Indian Scout.

Old Trail Town
1831 DeMaris Drive • P.O. Box 696 • Cody, WY 82414 • 307-587-5302
www.oldtrailtown.com



BLEVINS
Stirrup Buckles

Stainless Steel and
Heat-treated Aluminum
Satisfaction Guaranteed

NEW
Leather Covered
Prevents rubbing horse or saddle. Easy to change stirrup lengths quickly, and very easy to install. Won't slip or stick. Available in 2 1/2 " and 3" widths, they are very well made and guaranteed to satisfy.

$9.25
per pair
plus $1.25 shipping





NEW IMPROVED All Metal
Fine quality stainless steel and heat-treated aluminum, these are in general use throughout the West. Available in 2" width with vertical posts and 2 1/2 " and 3" widths with horizontal posts for standard holes.

$6.85
per pair
plus $1.25 shipping

PLEASE ADD $1.25 Per Pair Shipping & Handling

Blevins Mfg. Co.
Wheatland, Wyoming 82201

WILD WEST



Authentic

MERCANTILE

☆ COWBOY CLOTHING ☆

5637 N. 19th Ave. Dept TW, Phoenix, AZ 85015
602-246-6078
Take a gander at our huge
ONLINE CATALOG
www.wildwestmercantile.com

The largest in the world, hundreds of color pictures, men's and ladies' clothing, accessories, boots, hats, gun leather and much more.

Don't miss our
BARGAIN CORRAL
section
UP DATED WEEKLY

USA ORDERS
800-596-0444

info@wwmerc.com

TOLL FREE FAX
888-528-5487

TERRAPIN STATION

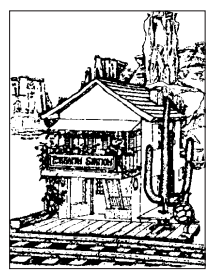
Custom Smokin' BBQ & Jerky Co.

Specializing in Southern Style BBQ,
Ribs, Chicken, Brisket, Jerky,
and Mobile Catering.

"Best Ribs This Side of Louisiana"
"Nothing Too Big"

Wide Variety of the Country's best beef & buffalo jerky

Give Us A Call! Toll Free
888-314-3199

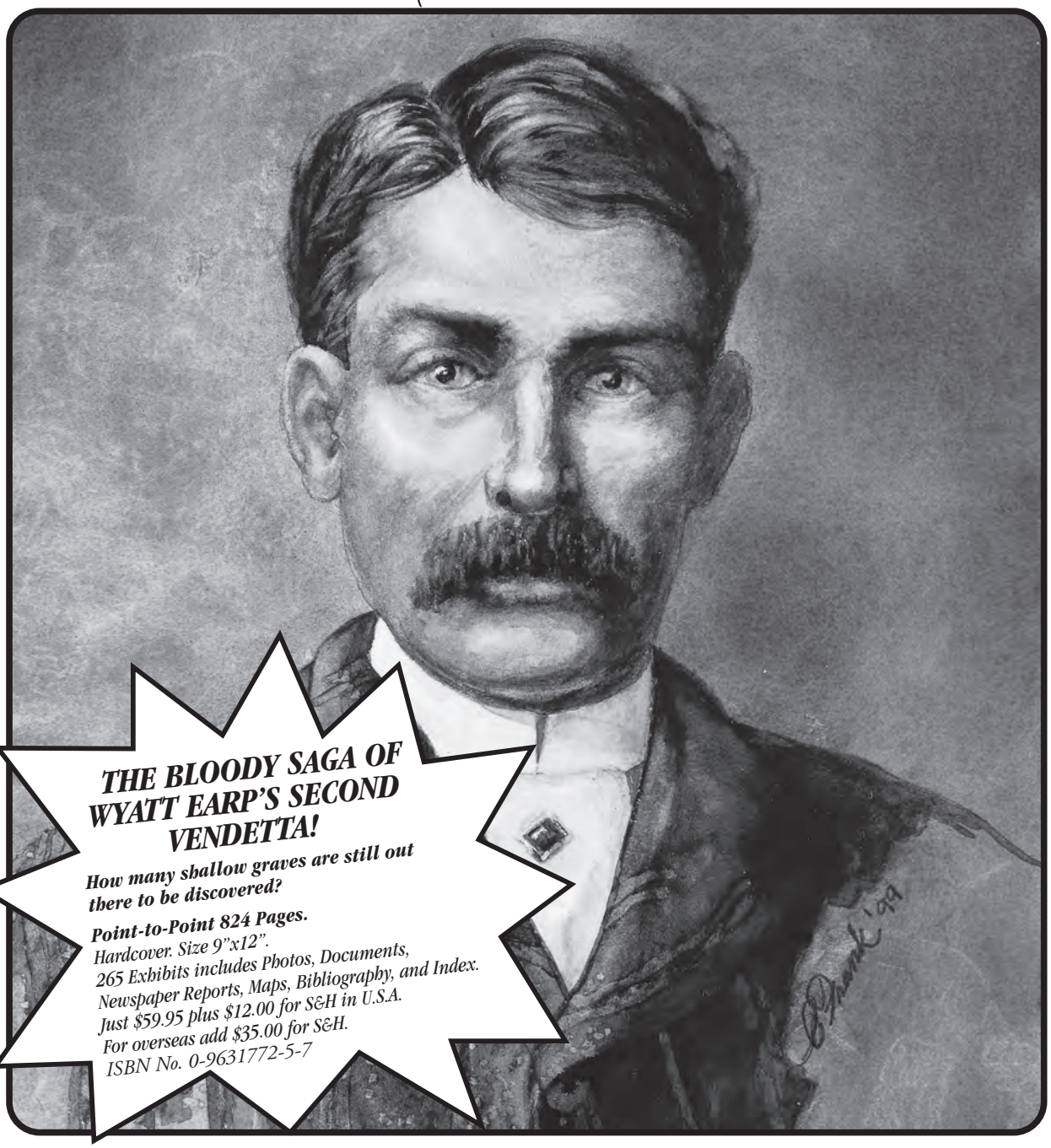


www.terrapinstationonline.net
Serving SASS Shooting Events

Michael M. Hickey's

THE DEATH OF WARREN BAXTER EARP

A Closer Look



THE BLOODY SAGA OF WYATT EARP'S SECOND VENDETTA!

How many shallow graves are still out there to be discovered?

Point-to-Point 824 Pages.

Hardcover. Size 9"x12".
265 Exhibits includes Photos, Documents, Newspaper Reports, Maps, Bibliography, and Index.
Just $59.95 plus $12.00 for S&H in U.S.A.
For overseas add $35.00 for S&H.
ISBN No. 0-9631772-5-7

For an autographed copy,
or a personalized message by the author as a gift, please call:
Toll-Free 1-(800) 396-0500

Talei Publishers, Inc.
Post Office Box No. 25098
Honolulu, Hawaii 96825
Toll-Free 1-(800) 396-0500

A Biography

Nellie Cashman: FRONTIER ANGEL



Ron W. Fischer

Cover-to-Cover 160 Pages
65 Exhibits includes Photos, Documents, Newspaper Reports, Maps, and Index
Softcover just $22.95 plus $5.00 for S&H in U.S.A.
Hardcover just $34.95 plus $6.00 for S&H in U.S.A.
For overseas add $10.00 for S&H
ISBN 0-9631772-6-5

Talei Publishers, Inc.
Post Office Box No. 25098
Honolulu, Hawaii 96825
Toll-Free 1-(800) 396-0500



Kate in her dancehall days, Dodge City, 1875.

– BBB –

Mary Katherine Haroney Fisher Elder Cummings

The stormy relationship of Doc Holliday and Kate Elder is perhaps the most perplexing and frustrating dimension of John Henry Holliday's tragic story. Despite popular images of a violent and abusive tryst and old-timer gossip about Kate's proclivities for sex acts frowned upon even by her generation of Cyprian sisters, little exists to provide an "intimate" portrait of their life together. Doc left not a word about her, and Kate's accounts, given variously to Anton Mazzanovich, Joe Chisholm, and Dr. A.W. Bork in the 1930s, are all self-serving and defensive. Yet, understanding the Holliday-Elder relationship begins there, not because they are the best sources, but for now, they are the only sources.

She was a widow living in the Arizona Pioneers Home in Prescott as Mary Katherine Cummings when she met Anton Mazzanovich, himself a pioneer Arizonan with experience as a writer. She introduced herself to him as "Mary Katherine Elder" from Illinois, when in fact she was Mary Katherine Harony of Davenport Iowa. Cautious and protective, she appears to have preferred to let her past go without a mention until the publication of Stuart N. Lake's *Wyatt Earp: Frontier Marshal* in 1931. The image of "Big Nose Kate Fisher" as a troublesome and vindictive whore provided by Lake, angered her and, almost certainly, revived an ancient resentment against Wyatt Earp, whom she clearly blamed for destroying her relationship with Doc.

Just how Mazzanovich found her is not clear from the available sources—success in expunging her past from the public record was so complete—yet doubts that Mrs. Cummings was really Kate Elder appear to be misplaced. Kate's recollections were confused by fading memory, calculated to portray her in the best possible light, and yet filled with information that only someone close to Doc Holliday could possibly have known. It is this internal webbing of intimate knowledge that provides the most convincing case that she was, in fact, Doc Holliday's woman.

She was a woman with a story to tell and much to hide. The accounts she gave to Mazzanovich, Chisholm and Bork have to be sifted like river sand in a placer box to separate a great mass of debris from the nuggets of reality that do appear, and yet there is a sense in which the very composition of emotion, subterfuge, and even outright lies in what she said, reveal a fascinating set of insights into the nature of her relationship with Doc.

First, although she insisted that she was married to Doc, in one account in Saint Louis, Missouri in 1870 and in another in Valdosta, Georgia in 1876, her recollection is unemotional and almost detached insofar as her feelings for him are concerned. She defends him against charges that he was a killer and a drunkard, and she insists that he treated her well. She portrays herself as loyal and solicitous. But there is no romance in her story. Indeed, she reveals resentment toward Doc, accusing him of gambling away her money and implying Doc's complicity in shady dealings with her accusations of Wyatt Earp's involvement in stage robberies. She also finds Doc weak in not standing up to Wyatt.

This absence of any real sense of her affection for Doc is especially underscored by her fawning, romantic portrait of John Ringo. She fairly gushed over Ringo's appearance and manly traits before concluding, "And he was noble, for he never fought anyone except face to face. Every time I think of him my eyes fill with tears." There are no such terms of endearment over Doc anywhere in her recollections. Indeed, her description of Ringo is the only place in her writings where she evinces any emotion other than anger and resentment. It is almost as if her defense of Doc as a "good man" was essential to her own defense as a "good woman," whereas her sentimentality toward Ringo revealed her simply as a woman without the guile so painfully apparent in her defense of Doc.

Second, Kate's portrayal also provides some insight into the chronology of their relationship. Her knowledge of Doc and the accuracy of certain details, such as placing Doc's practice in St. Louis on Fourth Street near the Comique Theatre and the Planters Hotel, make it almost certain that Kate and Doc first met in 1872 when she was working at the Comique as "Kate Fisher" and he was practicing temporarily at the office of his friend and classmate, A. Jameson Fuches, a few blocks away. Her knowledge of Doc's inheritance, although confused in detail, is sufficient to demonstrate first hand information she could have acquired nowhere other than from Doc.

Despite some confusion about dates, she places them together next in Sweetwater in the Panhandle of Texas in the winter of 1875-76, at the time that Bat Masterson killed Corporal Melvin King. However, her lack of knowledge about Doc's movements in 1876 (including her denial that he was in Denver) suggests that they were not together to stay at that point. Perhaps, she used Doc to justify her presence in Sweetwater where she may have gone as a dancehall girl after working at Tom Sherman's place in Dodge City the previous summer.

She does appear to have linked up with Doc by 1877, probably at Fort Griffin, and to have enjoyed a reasonably constant relationship from that point through Doc's

BY GARY L. ROBERTS



This is the earliest known photo of Big Nose Kate (seated) with her sister. Kate was the oldest of seven, born to Doctor Michael and Mrs. Katherine Baldizar Haroney in Budapest, Hungary. (They lived on the "Pest" side.)

– Boyer Collection, Sharlot Hall Museum Library/Archives, Prescott, Arizona –

peregrinations in Texas, his eventual move to Dodge City, Kansas, and his subsequent sojourn in New Mexico. Wyatt Earp's arrival in Las Vegas, New Mexico, in the fall of 1879, appears to have ended the halcyon days of the relationship. In Arizona, Kate and Doc parted company in Gillette (she says over Doc's decision to go to Tombstone) with Kate going to Globe and Doc first to Prescott, back to Las Vegas, possibly to Albuquerque, again to Prescott, and eventually to Tombstone.

The records of the time, as well as Kate's own accounts, indicate that the two visited each other several times in 1881, with Kate going to Tombstone and Doc to Globe. She appears to have joined Doc for an attempted reunion early that year, for she is listed in the *Tombstone Epitaph* of March 21, 1881, as "Mrs. Kate Holliday," indicating that they were living as husband and wife at the time. In early July, Kate, now curiously identified as "Kate Elder," accused Doc of being a principal in the Benson stage robbery attempt which had occurred on March 15, 1881 and on July 5, Doc was indicted on the basis of her accusations. Kate later claimed it was a desperate move to break the hold of the Earps on Doc, but at the time, it appeared that it was merely the act of an "enraged and intoxicated woman." Four days later, the charges were dropped, and Kate was hurried out of town with more reason to resent Wyatt Earp.

Doc visited her in Globe in October, returning with her to Tucson and eventually to Tombstone four days before the fateful confrontation on Fremont Street between the Earps and the Clanton-McLaury bunch. She later wrote touchingly of Doc's determination that day and his emotional reaction to what happened, but when Doc was remanded to jail with Wyatt because of the shootings, she left Tombstone on money provided by John Ringo, according to her own account, which also rather pointedly notes that she needed help because "Doc had lost all my money, about $75.00, playing faro while we were at the Tucson Fiesta."



Mary K. Cummings (Kate), second from left, at age 80 possibly with Mrs. Alexander Haroney, Kate's sister taken a few years after Walter Noble Burns' Tombstone *was published which many of the old-timers at the home resented, viewing his account as embellished.*

– Boyer Collection, Sharlot Hall Museum Library/Archives, Prescott, Arizona –

No real evidence exists of contact between Doc and Kate between November, 1881, and the summer of 1887, when Doc apparently wrote her and asked her to come to Glenwood Springs, Colorado, to care for him in the last stages of his battle with tuberculosis. Kate went, whether out of love or loyalty or duty, and, to her credit, stood by him until the end.

The record does not support the characterization of Kate as "the nastiest whore in Kansas," to borrow Dennis Quaid's line as Doc Holliday in Kevin Costner's *Wyatt Earp*. In fact, the only thing the record confirms for sure is that she was arrested in 1874 in Witchita for prostitution, and was a dancehall girl in Dodge City in 1875, which did not necessarily mean she was a whore. Other characterizations, both contemporary and modern, owe more to rumor and supposition than to hard fact. After she joined Doc in 1877, she does not appear ever to have worked as *nymph du pave* again, nor does the record provide any evidence of an abusive relationship.

What is suggested is an on again/off again relationship that most always ended in arguments. It is fair to conclude that the two needed one another until the Tombstone troubles divided them. They were both educated people and had a certain kinship in lives that had gone awry. Doc Holliday was no doubt spoiled and used to having his way, which was difficult for Kate, who was clearly a strong-willed and independent woman.

Kate's bitter resentment toward Wyatt Earp in later years evinces more than anger over Stuart Lake's portrayal of her. She saw Wyatt as the source of her estrangement from Doc, although Doc's own loyalty to Wyatt and sense of honor were probably more to blame, with Kate's affection for John Ringo possibly the final straw that drove them apart in Tombstone.

There is a hardness in Kate's accounts that she cannot hide, and an element of deceitfulness, but there is not enough evidence to determine whether those were traits that were part of her makeup at the time she and Doc were together or attributes she acquired later. Perhaps even after all those years, she still harbored the anger of "a woman scorned." Neither her contemporaries nor later writers have been kind to her. Joe Chisholm, who was rebuffed by her in his efforts to tell her story, characterized her in ugly terms in his *Brewery Gulch*, and that was the image that stuck.

In truth, there is too little hard evidence to know for certain what brought Doc Holliday and Kate Elder together or what drove them apart. There was an unmistakably strong attraction between them which caused them to find each other again and again. The story is all the more compelling because of the unanswered questions about them both. In the end, their relationship seems not so much a love story as a kind of mutual need that bred loyalty and respect, and gave a measure of comfort to both.

DIXIE 2001 catalog

Loaded with the best blackpowder "stuff!"



The **Dixie Gun Works** catalog is positively the most comprehensive source of black-powder firearms and period accessories available.

Since 1954, **DIXIE** has loaded its catalog with the best in blackpowder, Civil War, and cowboy action shooting supplies, antique gun parts, and accouterments. More than 10,000 items **PLUS** professional service and expertise.

ORDERS ONLY 1-800-238-6785

SEND $5 AND RECEIVE YOUR 2001 DIXIE CATALOG TODAY!

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

CHECK ENCLOSED_____ SHIP C.O.D. ($8.50)_____

DIXIE GUN WORKS, INC. P.O. BOX 130, UNION CITY, TN 38281

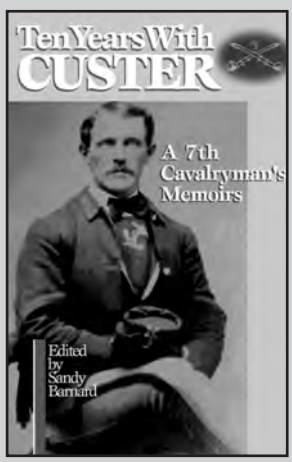
DIXIE
GUN WORKS, INC.
INFO: 901-885-0700 FAX: 901-885-0440
DEPT. 31 P.O. BOX 130, UNION CITY, TN 38281
www.dixiegun.com

Ten Years with Custer: A 7th Cavalryman's Memoirs

By Sandy Barnard

In 1866, John Ryan enlisted in the 7th U.S. Cavalry and served 10 years under its legendary commander, Lt. Col. George Armstrong Custer. He rose in rank from corporal to first sergeant. Wherever the 7th served or fought—on the plains of Kansas in 1867, at the Washita in 1868, along the Yellowstone River in 1873 or in the Black Hills in 1874—Ryan was present. At the Little Bighorn in June 1876, 1st Sgt. Ryan fought heroically in the valley and on the bluffs with Major Reno's Battalion.

After his military service ended, he returned to Newton, Mass., to work as a police officer and to write his memoirs. For the first time, Ryan's story of his exploits on the Plains during the Indian wars are published in their entirety, all 475 pages.

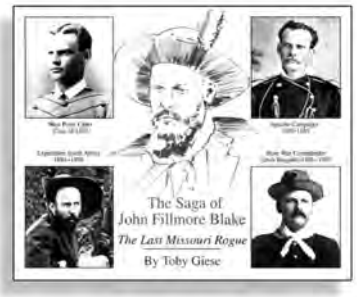


To order this exciting new book, send $29.95 (hardcover) or $19.95 (softcover), plus $5.00 shipping, to:

AST PRESS
22 Todd Place
Terre Haute, IN
47803
(812) 877-9582

"The Saga of John Filmore Blake"

The Last Missouri Rogue



From campaigning against Geronimo, to decorated peacemaker in the Boer War in South America, "The Saga Of John Filmore Blake" covers one man's illustrious career during the most exciting and tumultuous times in history.

John Filmore Blake was born in Bolivar, Montana in 1856. The family moved to Denton County in Texas just before the Civil War, and John grew up on a ranch. As the years rolled by, he received a good education and was accepted as a student at the University of Arkansas in Fayetteville.

One year before he graduated, Blake was accepted into the United States Military Academy at West Point. He graduated in the class of 1880, and with many of his classmates, served in the 6th U.S. Cavalry, campaigning against Geronimo, Chato, Loco, Benito and many others.

After nine years of service, Blake left the army and went to South Africa. He explored the Transvaal and southern Rhodesia, serving in the Boer War from 1898 to 1902. After the war, Blake wrote a book about his experiences as commander of the famed Irish Brigade. The only American to be made a commandant, he was appointed, along with sixty-six other commandants, to help draw up the peace points to end the war in South Africa.

Holiday Special!
only $16
AUTOGRAPHED

816-763-5082

send check or money order to:
TOBY GIESE
P.O. Box 380152 Longview Station
Kansas City, MO 64138

13th Annual Cowboy Christmas Gathering

December 7-8, 2001

Join cowboy poets the first weekend in December for offerings of poems, songs and ideas with a western theme. Noted cowboy poets will join us at the Evening Performances Friday and Saturday at the Wickenburg Performing Arts Center .

Join us "Out Wickenburg Way"

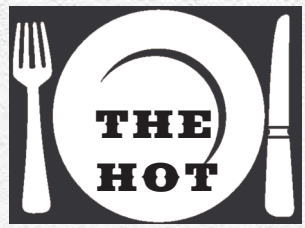
Wickenburg
Chamber Of Commerce
216 N. Frontier Street
Wickenburg, Arizona 85390
(928)684-5479



www.wickenburgchamber.com

REWARD

ASK WHERE THE LOCALS EAT



BISCUIT CAFE

"If you're in town for only one meal, have it here"

✔ OPEN DAILY 7 AM
✔ LATE NIGHT FRI-SAT
12 AM-2 AM Breakfast menu only
✔ SPECIAL JUMBO BURGER

104 S. 4th STREET
TOMBSTONE, AZ
520-457-3855

CHRONICLE OF THE OLD WEST

Continue Your Journey Into The Old West

Subscribe to *Chronicle of the Old West*, a newspaper for Old West enthusiasts that brings you as close to the Old West as you can get without a time machine

Visit our website at: www.chronicleoftheoldwest.com

❑ Send me a sample issue for $2.00 (cash or check only).
❑ Send me a years subscription (12 issues) for $18 (foreign $27-US)
Payment: ❑ Check, ❑ Master/Visa #_____
Expiration Date_____ Initials_____
Name_____
Address_____ Phone_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Mail to: Chronicle of the Old West
Post Office Box 2859 ❀ Show Low, Arizona 85902

DOC HOLLIDAY MUSEUM



- Rare Documents
- Rare Photographs
- One of a kind items

209 N. 13th Street
Griffin, Georgia 30223

770-412-9180
www.dochollidaysociety.com
Bill Dunn, Director

Hometown of Doc Holliday

TEN PACES

At issue: Someone killed Mike Gordon on July 19, 1879 in Las Vegas, New Mexico. Legend credits Doc Holliday. But did he really do it? We asked two prominent writers and researchers to step off ten paces and take their best shot.

No, he didn't.

No contemporary newspaper attributed the deed to Holliday. The first mention of Holliday's involvement wasn't until July 20, 1881, almost precisely two years after the shooting. Neither the publisher of the report, Russell A. Kistler, nor his newspaper, the *Las Vegas Optic*, had first-hand knowledge of the event; both arrived in town several months after the shooting. Kistler's account is, at best, hearsay. At worst, engaged in a struggle with the *Las Vegas Gazette* for survival, he fabricated the report to sell newspapers. Kistler had a reputation for sensationalism. For example, he once had reported in the *Optic* that the skull of Billy the Kid was "boiled and scraped" in Las Vegas, while the body was buried until decomposition would allow for the skeleton to be "hung together by wires and shellac to make it presentable" (September 10, 1881). Pure nonsense.



Kistler also wrote that Doc Holliday had a gin-mill on Centre Street and implied that it was in front of this saloon that Gordon was killed. The details were more explicit in a subsequent *Optic* article, attributed to Bat Masterson: "He [Doc] opened a saloon and dance hall. One night he had some trouble with Mike Gordon, a tough gambler. Gordon left the saloon saying that he would do Doc up" (reprinted in the *Arizona Weekly Citizen*, August 14, 1886). Impossible. The saloon did not yet exist. It wasn't until July 20, the day after Gordon's death, that Holliday contracted with local carpenter W. G. Ward for the construction of the Holliday saloon on the leased Centre Street site.

Last but not least, Masterson, also a sensationalist, wrote that the day after killing Gordon, Holliday then shot Gordon's friend and was immediately run out of town. More nonsense. Holliday is known to have remained in Las Vegas until October.

Karen Holliday Tanner is related to Doc Holliday and is the author of *Doc Holliday, A Family Portrait* (University of Oklahoma Press). An experienced writer, Tanner has written for *True West, Wild West, WOLA Journal*, and the *NOLA Quarterly*.

Yes, he did.

With only limited research material available, it appears impossible today to prove whether or not it was Doc Holliday who killed Mike Gordon in Las Vegas, New Mexico on July 19, 1879. At later dates, however, both the *Las Vegas Optic*, and Bat Masterson identified Holliday as the killer, and no other candidate has ever surfaced.

Russ Kistler, editor of the *Las Vegas Optic*, most certainly was in Las Vegas, and not 100 miles away in Otero, when Gordon was killed. Kistler published the *Otero Weekly Optic* only May and June, 1879, and moved his newspaper operation south to Las Vegas early in July, reportedly on one of the first trains to arrive in that town. The *Las Vegas Weekly Optic* began publication in July and continued until November 4, 1879. There are no known files of the *Weekly Optic*.

Whether or not Doc Holliday's saloon on Centre (now Lincoln) Street, was in existence on the night of the killing is unimportant, as contemporary newspaper accounts of the killing make no mention of any saloon by name.

As for Kistler's veracity, how do we know that he fabricated the story about Billy the Kid's body being exhumed and his skeleton wired together? Years later, stories surface that the Kid's skeleton was in the possession of a pioneer physician in Santa Rosa, New Mexico.

Personally, I believe that the Las Vegas newspaper editor knew what he was talking about, and had no reason to publish such a false accusation, when he wrote in 1881 that Doc Holliday killed Mike Gordon "and crept through one of the many legal loopholes that characterized [Justice of the Peace] Hoodoo Brown's judicial dispensation."

Unfortunately, Hoodoo Brown's records for that period, if they never existed, are as scarce as issues of the *Weekly Optic*.—

Howard Bryan is the author of numerous books on New Mexico including *Wildest of the Wild West* which features Las Vegas, New Mexico.

BRONCO
TRADING CO.

DRESS LIKE WYATT EARP OR DOC HOLLIDAY. COMPLETE LINE OF 1880'S CLOTHES

COWBOY BOOTS
Tony Lama
COWBOY HATS
Bailey

410 Allen Street
Tombstone, Arizona
800-537-5040
520-457-9220
www.broncotrading.com

Buffalo Ostrich & Emu

OK CAFE
A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE



Tombstone Arizona
"A Biscuit Throw From the OK Corral"
okcafe@theriver.com
1-888-816-5223

The Best & Baddest in Tombstone
CURLY BILL'S BED & BREAKFAST

AAA Approved
For your Traveling Enjoyment



A Beautiful Adobe Hacienda
Fantastic Views • Desert Gardens

Curly Bill Room
The Best & Badest Cowboy Digs

Garden Room
Sleeps 2 or 3 in Comfort

Queen Anne Room
Victorian Splendor, Antiques Galore

Bridal Suite
Fireplace, Private Bath
Garden Weddings & Receptions

Free Breakfast at OK Café
(the best breakfast in town)
Aromatherapy Massage • Wild West Trail Rides

WYATT EARP SLEPT HERE
YOU CAN TOO!
210 North Ninth Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638
(520) 457-3858
Check out our web site and view rooms:
www.curlybillsbandb.com

THE TOMBSTONE BOOKS By Ben T. Traywick

The author that has written more books about Tombstone than any other, living or dead.

JOHN HENRY – Factual info about Doc Holliday that has never been in print. Over 100 pgs of photos and documentation. 269 pgs. . . . **$24.95**

THE CLANTONS OF TOMBSTONE –The first book ever written on the Clantons. Over 100 Pgs of Documentation and photos. 255 pgs. **$24.95**

TOMBSTONE CLIPPINGS – Clippings taken from the yellowed files of the town's old newspapers telling the real story of life in Tombstone of the 1880's. 182 pgs. **$14.95**

HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF TOMBSTONE – Numerous photos, documents, letters, court and city records, licenses of boom town days! See what the town and the people looked like during the violent years. 191 pgs. **$14.95**

TOMBSTONE BOOTHILL – The story of those buried in the Old West first boothill and how and why they got there. 175 pgs. **$14.95**

HELL'S BELLES OF TOMBSTONE – How the Ladies of the Night lived and died in boom town Tombstone. Many other photos and documents. 100 pgs. **$11.95**

THE CHRONICLES OF TOMBSTONE – A carefully researched and documented account of Tombstone's turbulent times, including many of the colorful personalities who inhabited Tombstone. Many photos. 223 pgs. **$17.95**

GHOST TOWNS AND LOST TREASURES – Ghost towns of Cochise County and lost treasures and mines in Arizona and Sonora, Mexico. 199 pgs. **$14.95**

LEGENDARY CHARACTERS OF SOUTHEAST ARIZONA – A sequel to the Chronicles of Tombstone. Many more of those colorful characters from Southeastern Arizona history. 229 pgs. **$14.95**

WYATT EARP'S 13 DEAD MEN – Tombstone's violent years as told by the city historian of Tombstone. 229 pgs. **$24.95**

MINUTES BOOK COMMON COUNCIL VILLAGE OF TOMBSTONE September 10, 1880 thru January 6, 1882. All the action of the City Council as recorded by the City Clerk. 182 pgs. Perfect bound. **$49.95**

TOMBSTONE PAPER TRAILS – Reference book pertaining to documents of Tombstone history and the town's historical characters; 256 pgs, hard cover, 8 1/2 x 11. Only 1,000 printed; signed and numbered. **$100.00**

THAT WICKED LITTLE GRINGO(John Slaughter),a man of iron,a loner, silent,dangerous, and deadly. 186 pgs. **$17.95**

OTHER BOOKS BY BEN T. TRAYWICK

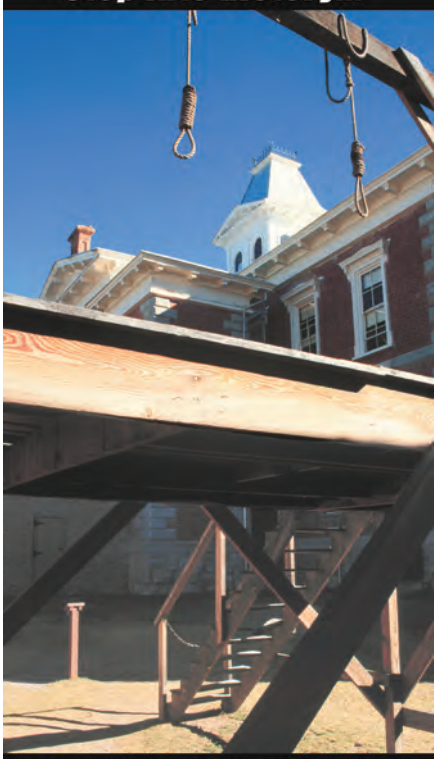
THE FRAIL PRISONERS OF YUMA TERRITORIAL PRISON – Few know that 29 females served time at Yuma. 202 pgs. **$14.95**

JIM SAVAGE – The man who married five Indian princesses, had 33 mistresses and controlled hundreds of Indians. 128 pgs. **$9.95**

MYSTERIES IN MEXICO by Mary Dolores Vasquez and Ben T. Traywick; 146 pgs. Explanations of unusual men and strange mysteries that abound in Mexico. **$14.95**

RED MARIE'S BOOKS, P.O. BOX 891 TOMBSTONE, AZ 85638
Books make fine presents. We mail to anyone you designate, post paid
ALL BOOKS ARE POSTPAID IN U.S.A.

Step into history...



Tombstone Courthouse
State Historic Park
For more information call
(520) 457-3311
www.pr.state.az.us
Arizona State Parks

VISIT
TOMBSTONE
AND STAY AT

TRAIL RIDERS INN
"THE BEST REST IN THE WEST"

Motel & Mini RV Park

- Full Hookups
- Quiet–Off Highway
- Large Clean Rooms
- Room Phones
- Free Morning Coffee
- Queen Beds
- Air Conditioned
- Color Cable TV

ECONOMY RATES AVAILAVBLE
Just a block from Tombstone's Historic District

(520) 457-3573
1-800-574-0417 • Fax (520) 457-3049
7th & Fremont • Tombstone, AZ 85638
www.tombstone1880.com/trailriders/

BEST REST IN THE WEST

WM. BROWN HOLSTER CO.



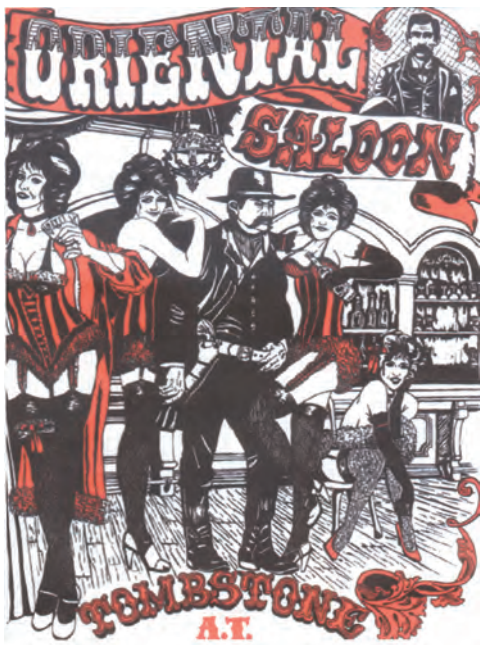
- Holsters, belts, chaps, cuffs, saddlebags, and rifle scabbards
- All work is custom and made in our shop
- We're located across the street from the famous OK Corral.

1-800-337-5250
302 E. Fremont, PO Box 912,
Tombstone, AZ 85638

e-mail: gunleather@wmbrownholster.com
website: www.wmbrownholster.com

1800's Reproduction
Gunleather and Saddles
Only The Original Is As Good

REPRODUCTION 1880'S CLOTHING
AT WYATT EARP'S FAMOUS



Ladies: Oriental Originals, Recollections, Marrika Nakk, Victorian Bridal Gowns, Sweet Romance Jewelry, Corsets, Pantaloons, Gloves, Fans, Boots, Glamorous Hats Made to Order.

Gentlemen: Panhandle Slim, Tombstone Outfitters, Horse Fly, Cutaways by Lord West, Wingtip Shirts, Ascots, Bowlers, Top Hats, Suspenders, Wild Rags, Chaps, Old West Patterns by Buckaroo Robbins, Past Patterns, Rocking Horse

Distinctive reproductions for your home, fine furniture and gifts.

520-457-3922 • email stache@c2i2.com
500 E. Allen St., P.O. Box 126
Tombstone, Arizona Territory

Tombstone
Where the Legend Lives On



Stagecoach Tours • Museums
Gunfight Reinactments
Bed & Breakfast Inns • Guest Ranches
Motels & RV Parks

(520) 457-9317 or 1-888-457-3929
www.tombstone.org
tombstonechamber@theriver.com

TOMBSTONE ARIZONA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

It's the Real Deal!

TRUE WEST EXCLUSIVE

CLASSIC GUNFIGHTS

BLAZE AWAY!

DOC HOLLIDAY VS. EVERYONE

THREE MEN HURLED INTO ETERNITY

BULLET SPITTING SON O' THUNDER

BY JEFF MOREY

Maps & Graphics by Gus Walker

LETTERING BY BOB STEINHILBER

October 26, 1881

Doc Holliday remains out on Fremont Street as Virgil and Wyatt Earp enter the lot between Fly's boarding house and the Harwood House. Holding Holliday's cane in his right hand, Virgil Earp surveys the scene. Billy Clanton and Frank McLaury wear six-shooters at their sides. Seeing Tom McLaury resting a hand on a rifle housed in a scabbard on Billy Clanton's horse, Doc Holliday steps up, throws back his overcoat and levels his shotgun. The city marshal speaks. "Throw up your hands boys, I intend to disarm you!"

Frank McLaury replies, "We will." But, instead of reaching for the sky, he grabs his pistol, causing Wyatt Earp to draw his own revolver from his overcoat pocket. Blind to Frank McLaury's move and believing his party to be under attack, Billy Clanton reacts by jerking his shooter, cross-draw style.

With two Cow-boys clearing leather, a frantic Virgil Earp flings both arms up and bellows, "Hold on, I don't want that!" Two shots explode nearly as one. Wyatt's shot busts into Frank McLaury's gut; Billy's shot goes wide of the mark, passing between Wyatt and Morgan Earp. Virgil Earp switches Holliday's cane to his left hand and retrieves the pistol from his waistband. As his weapon appears, Frank fires his first shot, hitting the City Marshal Virgil Earp in the right calf and dropping him. Stunned by the sudden shooting, Ike Clanton springs at Wyatt Earp, grabbing Earp's pistol hand and wrapping his right arm around Wyatt's shoulder.

Morgan fires, hitting Billy and collapsing his lung.

Virgil is back up on his feet now, firing his first shot at Frank, the man who had wounded him. Under fire, Frank staggers toward Fremont Street.

At long last Wyatt pushes Ike off, saying, "The fight has commenced. Go to fighting or get away."

Morgan Earp screams, "I've got it, Wyatt!" and keels over. A bullet has gouged through one of Morg's shoulder blades. Taking advantage of the distraction, Ike scoots behind Wyatt and clambers through Fly's front door.

Through all this, Doc Holliday has been waiting, trying to get a clear bead on Tom McLaury. Billy Clanton's horse has bolted forward at the first shot and blocked a clean



To the world at large, Doc Holliday was one whiskey-soaked, bullet-spitting, Son o' Thunder whose only saving grace was that he would soon be dead.

shot. Reading the situation and believing it is Tom who has wounded Morg, Wyatt fires a shot, hitting Billy's horse and making it break away. As McLaury reaches out toward the animal, Doc pumps 12 buckshot under the right armpit of the Cow-boy. McLaury spins around and bounds away toward the corner of Third Street, where he crumples down in a heap. Thinking he has missed a sure shot, Holliday throws the scattergun down in disgust, yanks his nickel-plated pistol and fires two quick rounds at Billy Clanton, who is leaning against the corner of the small building just west of Fly's.

By now, Morgan Earp is back up and is also shooting at Billy. Inside the lot, Virgil and Wyatt join in, making young Clanton their primary target. Out on Fremont Street, Frank McLaury is still holding the lines of his horse. The effects of Wyatt's shot are readily apparent.

Hit in his right arm, Billy switches his shooter to his left hand and continues to shoot. Hit again, Billy squats down on the ground, bracing his revolver across his knee and firing again and again. As Wyatt edges out of the lot onto the street, he hears what he takes to be a gunshot coming from behind him and yells, "Look out Morg, you're getting it in the back!" Twisting quickly, Morgan Earp trips and falls over a mound of earth covering a recently installed water pipe. Carefully, and unnoticed, Doc has circled around the wobbly Frank, covering nearly 50 feet. Having started the fight near the northwest corner of the lot, Doc is now way out in the middle of the roadway.

"I've got you now," McLaury challenges. "Blaze away! You're a daisy if you have," counters Holliday (*Daily Nugget*, Oct 27, 1881).

Frank McLaury's gun flashes. Its bullet hits Doc's pistol pocket and skins across his hindquarters. As McLaury fires, both Holliday and Morgan Earp, now sitting up out in the street, also squeeze their triggers. Morg's bullet catches the Cow-boy under the right ear, pulverizes his brain stem and slams Frank's body sideways, heel over head.

At the northwest corner of the lot, Billy Clanton vainly seeks to continue the fight. Photographer C.S. Fly springs from his house brandishing a Henry rifle. As Billy pleads for more cartridges, Fly snatches the six-shooter from the dying boy's grip. The fight is over.

Step by Step

To the world at large, Doc Holliday was one whiskey-soaked, bullet-spitting, Son O' Thunder whose only saving grace was that he would soon be dead. His menacing public persona lent credence to claims that he was primarily responsible for the so-called "Gunfight at the O.K. Corral."

Sporting an unsavory frontier-wide reputation as a deadly killer, it was Doc Holliday who raged against Ike Clanton the night before the O.K. Corral shoot-out. It was Doc Holliday who was the primary target for Ike Clanton's anxious hunt throughout Tombstone on the morning of Oct. 26, 1881. It was Doc Holliday who, witness after witness (for the prosecution, that is) identified as having fired the first unprovoked shots at peaceful, non-resisting ranchers. So it is that Doc Holliday's role in the West's most famous gunfight is central to any understanding of what really transpired that bloody afternoon. But what does the evidence really tell us? That large question can best be addressed by breaking it down into smaller, more specific inquiries.

Did Doc's "death wish" exacerbate the fight?

The popular image of Doc Holliday as a man racing toward death with little regard for those he takes with him isn't borne out by his conduct at the O.K. Corral gunfight. Instead, his actions seem measured if not restrained. Positioned out on Fremont Street, as back-up to the brothers Earp, he fully met the responsibilities of that assignment. Instead of initiating an unprovoked and unmotivated onslaught, he patiently covered the flank of the city marshal.

If Tom McLaury was unarmed, Doc could not have known it. As McLaury reached out toward the fleeing animal, Doc Holliday couldn't tell if Tom's intent was to maintain the horse as a shield, or to access the rifle housed on the terrified mount. Doc instinctively fired 12 buckshot into the Cow-boy's right side. One thing is certain: McLaury's fatal wound, located under the right armpit could never have been received had he actually been facing the city marshal and holding open the lapels of his vest or coat as Ike Clanton testified. Tom McLaury was actively reaching out in front of his

Doc's Movements on October 26, 1881



As Virgil and Wyatt entered the narrow lot, Doc Holliday positioned himself in the street as back-up support (at left, center).

Doc zeroed in on Tom McLaury (seen here shooting over the saddle at Morgan Earp), as Frank McLaury doubles over, having been shot by Wyatt Earp. Holliday (at right) waited patiently for a clear shot.







Doc fired both barrels of the Wells Fargo shotgun, hitting Tom McLaury in the right side.

As Holliday watched Tom McLaury run off towards the corner of Third & Fremont, he allegedly threw the shotgun down in disgust, thinking he had missed. Meanwhile, Frank McLaury (at left with horse) staggers out into the street.





After shooting at Billy Clanton with his pistol, Holliday turned and faced off with Frank McLaury. McLaury allegedly said, "I've got you now," to which Doc replied, "Blaze away. You're a Daisy if you have."

Both Morgan Earp (seen just right of the Fly Boarding House false front) and Doc fired at the same time and McLaury tumbled head over heels into the dust.



person and facing Fremont Street when hit. His wound's position confirms Wyatt Earp's account of Tom's shooting far better than does Ike Clanton's.

After the shooting of Tom McLaury, and before the final stand-off with Frank McLaury, the only shots attributed to Doc Holliday were two rounds directed at Billy Clanton. The witness, C.H. Light, who saw the shooting from the Aztec House on the northwest corner of Third and Fremont, gave detailed testimony of those shots. Clearly then, Doc didn't become locked in on Billy. He remained alert enough to what was going on around him to take notice of the still dangerous Frank McLaury.

Finally, Doc's careful stalking of Frank McLaury showed remarkable patience. Doc Holliday had to have walked nearly 50 feet from his original position at the start of the gunfight, to his final location at the shooting's end. This wasn't the action of an out-of-control "bullet-spitting" terror. This was the considered and deliberate approach of a cautious warrior. No doubt about it: Doc Holliday could be a royal demon when on a rampage. However, on October 26, 1881, near the O.K. Corral, when called on to support the city marshal, he was the right man in the right place.

●

Did Doc Holliday return to Tombstone to hunt-up Ike Clanton?

Big Nose Kate Elder recalled that she and Holliday were in Tucson on October 25, 1881. "Doc was bucking at faro, I was standing behind him, when Morgan Earp came and tapped Doc on the shoulder and said, 'Doc, we want you in Tombstone tomorrow. Better come up this evening.'" Elder said she accompanied Holliday and Morgan back to the mining camp. "Doc left me at his room and went with Morgan at 10:30 p.m. when we got back." Two and one-half hours later, Doc Holliday, backed by Morgan Earp, allegedly commenced to verbally abuse Ike Clanton.

Kate's account of returning from Tucson on the evening of Oct. 25 is undermined by the *Tombstone Daily Nugget* of that date, which reported, "Morgan Earp and Doc Holliday returned from Tucson Saturday evening [Oct. 22]." This is important because the urgent call for Holliday's presence has been interpreted as indicating the Earps were readying themselves for an imminent fight. That Doc returned to Tombstone three days before Ike even hit town, weakens the scenario that he hurried back to provoke a fight with Clanton.

●

Did Doc Holliday try to provoke Ike Clanton into a gunfight on October 25, 1881?

Ike Clanton claimed that "the night before the shooting" Doc Holliday found him at the Occidental Lunch Room and began to abuse him: "He had his hand on his pistol and called me a damned son-of-a-bitch and told me to get my gun out. I told him I did not have any gun. I looked around and I seen Morg Earp sitting at the bar behind me, with his hand on his gun. Doc Holliday kept abusing me."

No one denied hot words were exchanged between Holliday and Clanton. Wyatt Earp said that Doc and Ike were still arguing outside when he, himself, finally emerged onto the street. According to the *Epitaph* version of Earp's testimony, Wyatt claimed, "I then went to Holliday, who was pretty tight, and took him away." While Earp said the incident happened at the Alhambra Saloon, Clanton testified before the coroner's jury that it occurred at the Occidental Lunch Room. Later, at Spicer's hearing, Ike had the exchange starting at an unidentified lunch stand "near the Eagle Brewery Saloon."

Clanton's claim that Doc Holliday instigated the confrontation was never seriously challenged in court. Because of that, Ike's account is often accepted at face value. Wyatt's version implies that Holliday was drunk and provocative. However, there are problems with Clanton's tale. Ike's odd lack of precision in identifying where his run-in with Doc happened begs the question of Clanton's own wherewithal when he and Doc tangled. Had Ike, himself, been drinking? Did Clanton purposely elect to have lunch in an acknowledged Holliday haunt? If so, who was doing the hunting that night?

Wyatt Earp's testimony provides an important clue to what may have happened. He testified that following the attempt to rob the Benson stage in March, 1881, in which the driver and a passenger were killed, frustration over his inability to apprehend the suspects — Bill Leonard, Harry Head and Jim Crane — led him to enlist Ike Clanton's help by offering him the Wells Fargo reward for their capture. The

O.K. STATISTICS

Number of shots fired:
28-31

Number of men killed:
3

Number of men wounded:
3

Approximate number of seconds from beginning to end:
30

Number of eye-witnesses who later testified:
13

Number of eye-witneses who took a bulllet through their pants and left town the next day:
1

Number of horses in lot at beginning of fight:
2

Number of horses in lot at end:
0

Number of feet between buildings where the fight took place:
18

Page number of the *Epitaph* article featuring the gunfight:
2

Number of months Doc Holliday had been in Tombstone prior to the fight:
13



deal fell through when the three suspects were killed, but it left a nasty secret. Eventually, Ike learned that Marshal Williams, the Wells Fargo agent in Tombstone, had figured the deal out, and he suspected that Doc Holliday knew as well. In the 10 days before the street fight, Ike questioned Wyatt about what Doc knew. Wyatt told him Doc knew nothing, but suggested Ike ask Doc when the gambler returned to Tombstone.

By the time Doc reached Tombstone on October 22, Ike had left town. Clanton came back to Tombstone on October 25, and he may have gone searching out Holliday, not necessarily to fight, but to ease his gnawing apprehension over being found out. Holliday may have approached him simply to tell Ike he didn't know anything about Ike's deal with Wyatt. Either scenario could have escalated into a quarrel.

So, while it is certain that Doc Holliday and Ike Clanton locked horns, the why and wherefore are not obvious. Ike's account presents Holliday's behavior as arbitrary rather than clearly motivated, but Wyatt provides a plausible motive for the exchange. Clanton never convincingly spelled out the reasons for Doc's alleged verbal assault. That alone suggests more transpired than Ike ever let on. After all, he had a lot to hide.

●

When the Earps and Holliday passed Bauer's Market, did Morgan tell Doc to "Let them have it?"

Martha J. King said that while she was in the butcher shop (Bauer's Market), and as the city marshal's party passed, she heard one of the Earps say, "Let them have it!" and to that Doc replied "All right." However, Mrs. King didn't know one Earp from another and couldn't specifically identify the initial speaker.

Mrs. King's testimony, as it appeared in *The Nugget*, November 6, 1881, is as follows: "These four men were on the sidewalk walking leisurely along . . . Mr. Holliday and the man on the outside were just a little in front of the middle two; they were walking nearly abreast of each other; Holliday was on the left hand side, next to the building; I heard remarks from the party as they passed; I heard the gentleman on the outside . . . as he looked around say to Mr. Holliday. 'Let them have it;' Mr. Holliday said, 'All right.' I suppose he said it to Mr. Holliday, for he answered him; no names were used; I heard no other conversation, at this exact time. . . ."



Thus, Mrs. King refutes the popular belief that the Earp party was walking two by two. All four were "walking nearly abreast." Since the far outside man, closest to the street, spoke to the far inside man (Holliday), who was closest to the building, it is wholly improbable that the two middle men could not have heard the exchange. What exactly was meant by the "Let them have it!" statement? That isn't clear because Mrs. King never heard it in any context. Was one of the Earps telling Doc to just blast away? Perhaps, but improbable. As these words were allegedly being spoken, Sheriff Johnny Behan was standing directly in front of the Earp party. Several witnesses testified that the sheriff tried to stop the city marshal's party right at the butcher shop. In light of this, Virgil Earp could well have been telling Holliday to hand the scattergun over if the sheriff demanded it. The sound of "Let *him* have it!" when spoken rapidly, is virtually identical to the sound of "Let *them* have it!"

●

Did Doc Holliday fire the opening shot in the street fight?

The Cow-boys steadfastly claimed that Doc Holliday and Morgan Earp opened fire on the Clanton/McLaury group without any provocation whatsoever. Ike Clanton said that when the Earps and Doc Holliday reached the Cow-boys, "They pulled their pistols as soon as they got there. . . ." and Virgil Earp ordered the Cow-boys to "Throw up your hands!" According to Ike Clanton, with this, someone, possibly Wyatt, yelled out, "You sons-of-bitches have been looking for a fight and now you can have it!" and Billy Clanton replied, "Don't shoot me. I don't want to fight!" Then, "Tom McLaury threw open his coat saying, 'I haven't got anything, boys, I am disarmed (testimony of William Claibourne).'" Ike claimed both he and Frank McLaury held up their hands in complete and immediate submission in response to the marshal's order.

At this moment, Sheriff Behan became preoccupied with a nickel-plated pistol held, he believed, by Doc Holliday. He later recalled, "My attention was directed to the nickel-plated pistol for a couple of seconds. The nickel-plated pistol was the first to fire." Another observer, Billy Allen, was standing out on Fremont Street. He supported the sheriff's pronouncement. "I think it was Doc Holliday who fired first. Their backs were to me. I was behind them. The smoke came from him."

Standing in the vacant lot as the shooting erupted, William Claiborne contended, "The shooting commenced, right then, in an instant, by Doc Holliday and Morgan Earp — the two shots were fired so close together it was hard to distinguish them." When the shooting started, Wes Fuller was deeper in the lot than Claiborne. He agreed that "Morg Earp and Doc Holliday fired the first two shots." Finally, Ike Clanton himself unequivocally declared, "The first shots were fired by Holliday and Morgan Earp."

●

Given the consistency of the witnesses claiming Doc started the gunfight, why didn't their claims prevail?

First, Sheriff Behan's obsession with Holliday's nickel-plated pistol undermined his inability to account for Doc's use of a shotgun. Clearly, Virgil handed Holliday the shotgun before the Earps left Fourth and Allen. Martha King testified she saw Doc carrying it. Had Behan focused on a shotgun as it was aimed and fired, his testimony would have been much more compelling. As it is, the Cow-boy account of the fight requires us to believe that Holliday carried the shotgun but, instead of initially using it, for some mysterious reason Doc pulled his pistol, fired it, returned it to his pocket, fired the scattergun, and then once again retrieved his pistol to finish off the fight.

This cumbersome scenario is too convoluted to be convincing. And its oddness only increases if Billy Allen's testimony is accepted at face value. Allen was the only prosecution eyewitness at Wells Spicer's hearing to distinctly acknowledge the firing of a shotgun in the



opening salvo. Remember, Allen said that the smoke from the first shot came from Holliday. He added, "I could not tell who fired the second shot, they came in such quick succession. I think the first was a pistol shot and the next a double-barrel shotgun:" But if Holliday had the shotgun, he would have fired the *second* shot.

Next, while the four prosecution witnesses all agreed that Doc fired one of the opening shots, they contradicted each other on who Holliday actually shot at. Behan said, "the nickel-plated pistol was pointed at one of the party. I think at Billy Clanton." Yet, Claiborne claimed, "Doc Holliday shot at Tom McLaury and Morgan Earp shot at Billy Clanton." Finally, Ike asserted, "Morgan Earp shot William Clanton, and I don't know which one of the McLaury boys Holliday shot at. He shot at one of them."

The problem with Ike's story is that he also testified that he was standing at the northwest corner of Fly's building with Wyatt Earp directly in front of him. Clanton claimed that immediately upon Wyatt's arrival, "He shoved his pistol up against my belly and told me to throw up my hands." So, with Doc Holliday, Billy Clanton and both McLaury brothers all admittedly to his rear, and with Wyatt Earp actively pressing a six-shooter into his ribs, Ike Clanton would have us believe he clearly saw what was transpiring behind him. Because of this, Clanton's testimony begins to lose credibility.

Finally the failure of the Cow-boys to offer any clear motive for the alleged unprovoked shooting also hurt their case. Under cross examination, Ike Clanton made a series of preposterous assertions. First, he claimed the Earps and Doc Holliday had "piped off" money from the Benson stage before it had even left Tombstone. This was the stagecoach which was attacked on the night of March 15, 1881, when the driver and a passenger were killed. The problem with Clanton's tale was that no money was taken in the attempted hold-up. So, the "piping-off" story is an amazingly transparent pipe dream.

Next, Ike Clanton said that Wyatt was so worried about hold-up men Leonard, Head and Crane, implicating the Earps and Holliday in the failed robbery, should they ever be apprehended, that he offered Ike the reward money if he would set up the trio for the Earps to kill. But why would Earp need Ike's help to find members of Wyatt's own supposed gang? That puzzle illustrates the increasingly bizarre quality of Ike Clanton's contentions.

Ike also claimed that, while trying to enlist Clanton's services, Wyatt freely admitted his part in the aborted stage heist. Then, seemingly out of the blue, Doc Holliday confided to Ike that it was he (Holliday) who had killed the stage driver. Then, on yet another occasion, Morgan Earp advised Clanton about the previous "piping off" of money from that particular stagecoach. Finally, Virgil Earp conveniently admitted how he had thrown the posse pursuing the would-be robbers off the real trail.

All in all, according to Ike Clanton, the Earps and Doc Holliday were so terrified of being found out that they inanely confided to him all the nefarious secrets which allegedly had motivated them to want Leonard, Head and Crane silenced in the first place. Thus, it was the very same fear of being found out which finally compelled the Earps to attempt Ike's murder at the streetfight. Why Ike was allowed to survive seemed to elude Clanton's consideration. When Ike Clanton spewed this twisted tale of cockeyed intrigue, he lost his credibility and the case against the Earps and Doc Holliday collapsed.

●

What type of shotgun did Doc carry?

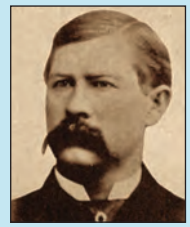
The make and gauge of the shotgun Virgil Earp retrieved from the Wells Fargo



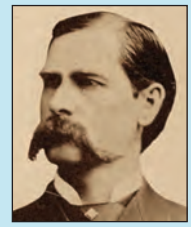
office and subsequently handed to Holliday were never specified. All we have is the *Nugget*'s description of Doc "using a short shotgun, such as is carried by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messengers." Generally, such weapons were 10-gauge. However, the small number of buckshot in Tom McLaury's body (12), leads some to speculate it may have been a 12-gauge.

O.K. PARTICIPANTS

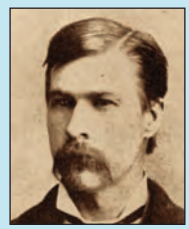
Earp party:



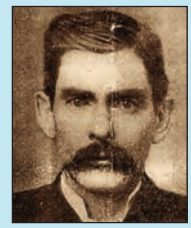
City Marshal Virgil Earp



Wyatt Earp



Morgan Earp



Doc Holliday

Cowboys

Ike Clanton
Billy Clanton
Frank McLaury
Tom McLaury



Non-Participant Eyewitnesses Who Later Testified:

Sheriff, John H. Behan
Driver, William Claiborne
Gambler, Wesley Fuller
Unemployed, William Allen
Mining Man, R. F. Coleman
Laundry Man, P.H. Fellehy
Mining Man, C.H. Light
(Housewife) Mrs. Martha J. King
Butcher, James Kehoe
Saloonkeeper, Robert S. Hatch
Dressmaker, Addie Bourland
Train Engineer, H.F. Sills
Judge, J.H. Lucas

What kind of pistol did Doc carry into the street fight?

Witnesses gave conflicting descriptions of Doc's handgun. Sheriff Johnny Behan testified that Doc carried a nickel-plated revolver, while saloonkeeper Bob Hatch and Addie Bourland said they saw Holliday with a dark brown (or bronze) pistol. Despite this contradiction, there is little doubt that Doc's pistol was indeed nickel-plated. The defense never contested Behan's claim. In fact, when cross-examining Sheriff Behan, defense lawyers conceded Doc used such a weapon when they asked Behan, "Is it not a fact that the first shot fired by Holliday was from a shotgun; that he then threw the shotgun down and drew the nickel-plated pistol from his person and then discharged the nickel-plated pistol?" This question makes no sense if Holliday didn't, in fact, carry a nickel-plated pistol into the gunfight.

Yet, when Bob Hatch was asked about Doc's pistol, he replied, "It looked to me like a brown pistol; I did not see him with a nickel-plated pistol during the fight; whether he had one or not I could not say (*Nugget*, Nov. 18, 1881)." Then, when Bourland took the stand, she was asked:

"Did you notice the character of the weapon Doc Holliday had in his hand?"

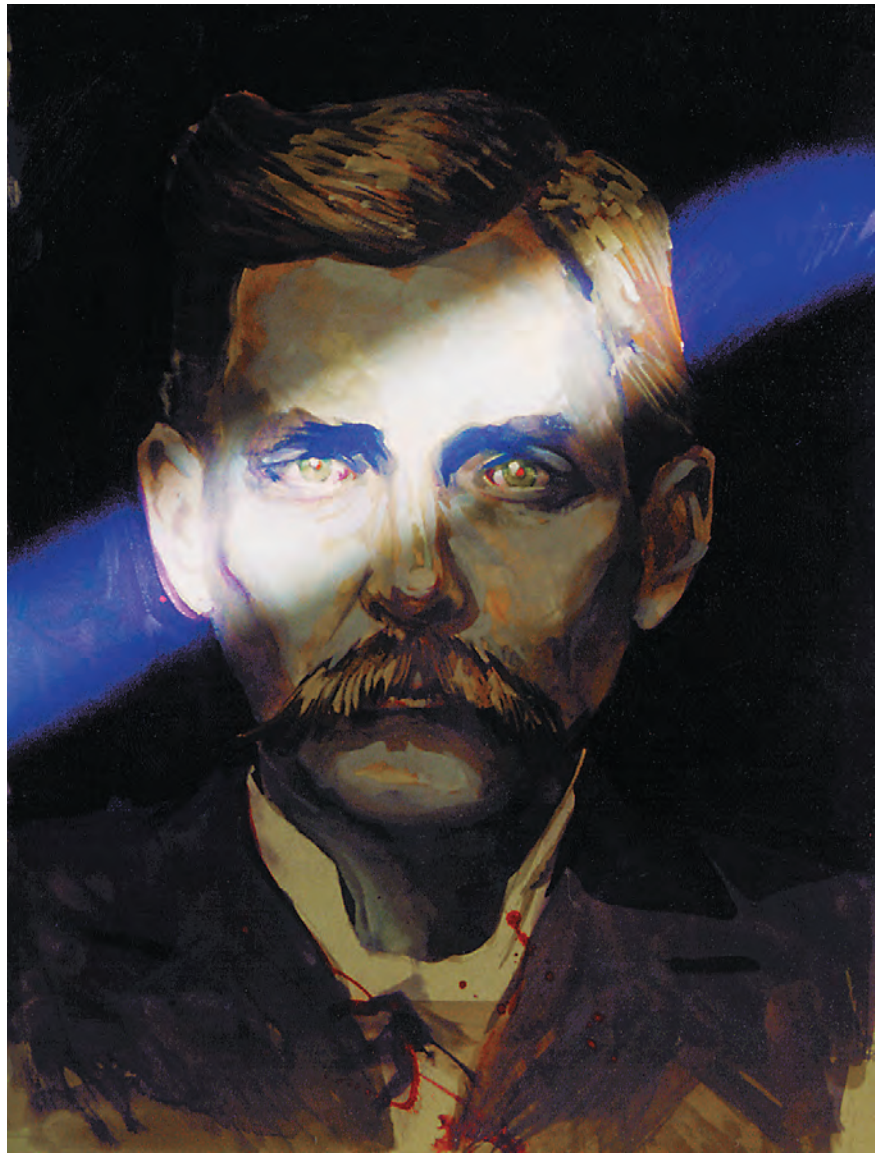
"It was a very large pistol."

"Did you notice the color of the pistol?"

"It was dark bronze."

What can be made of this testimony in light of the defense concession that Doc carried a nickel-plated pistol? The most probable explanation for Bourland's claim is that she mistook the short-barreled shotgun Doc carried at the beginning of the shooting as a "very large pistol." Positioned clear across the street from the vacant lot, she was more than 75 feet away. From that distance, it would be relatively easy to mistake a short-barreled shotgun, it's stock concealed by the forearm of the man carrying it, as a "very large pistol."

Hatch's testimony is more difficult to deal with. By 1881, non-plated handguns had, for years, been blued rather than browned. That is, the surface color of a non-plated pistol would have appeared dark blue, not "brown." A nickel-plated revolver, on the other hand, would have a bright reflective quality. It is difficult to see how such a weapon could ever take on a "brown" appearance. Since shotgun barrels were still being "browned," Hatch's memory may simply have played a trick on him, transposing the color of the scattergun's barrel onto his mental image of Holliday's handgun. Another possibility would be that Doc carried two pistols into the streetfight, one nickel-plated, the other browned. However, no evidence or testimony has ever surfaced supporting this possibility.



"Dead From the Eyes Down"

– BBB –

Did Holliday wear a standard gunbelt with a holster?

As reported in the *Nugget*, "This shot of McLowry's [sic] passed through Holliday's pistol pocket, just grazing the skin." This distinction is important. A "pistol pocket" was a special pocket lined with either canvas or leather to support a pistol in one's clothing, not a standard scabbard which hung from a belt. Before the shoot-out, witness Wes Fuller observed the Earp party on the corner of Fourth and Allen. He "saw Holliday put one (six-shooter) in his coat pocket." So, it would seem Doc carried his pistol in his ulster. It remains unclear, however, if the "pistol pocket" hit by McLaury's final shot was in Holliday's overcoat pocket, or another such pistol support sewn into Doc's trousers or undercoat.

Jeff Morey is a long-time student of the O.K. fight. He was the historic consultant on the movie *Tombstone* and the co-author of *The Illustrated Life and Times of Doc Holliday*.

Why is

TOMBSTONE'S BEST WESTERN LOOKOUT LODGE

the most comfortable place to hang your cowboy hat?

Perhaps it's our year round heated pool, or the delicious full breakfest that's no charge to our guest, or maybe it's the breathtaking views of five mountain ranges!

Only 15 mins. from Historical Bisbee, Ft. Hauchuca, Karchner Caverns, Golf & More
"Plus children under 15 stay free!"





US Hwy 80 West
Tombstone, AZ 85638
Toll Free Reservations
1-877-652-6772
Come see where the west was fun!

WILD BILL HICKOK VS DAVE TUTT

Limited Edition Print by $50 18" X 28"



Maze Creek Studio 800-432-1581 www.andythomas.com



Attention Store Owners!

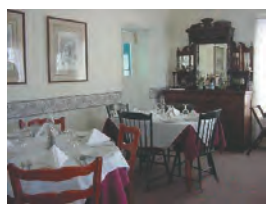
If you would like to give your customers one more reason to spend money with you, sell ***True West*** in your store and watch your bottom line grow (no up-front investment is required). We have very loyal readers who will keep on coming back to your store.

For details call Carole Glenn
at
888-687-1881

Tombstone Boarding House
A Bed & Breakfast Inn
Featuring...
The Lamplight Room
Fine Dinning @ Spirits



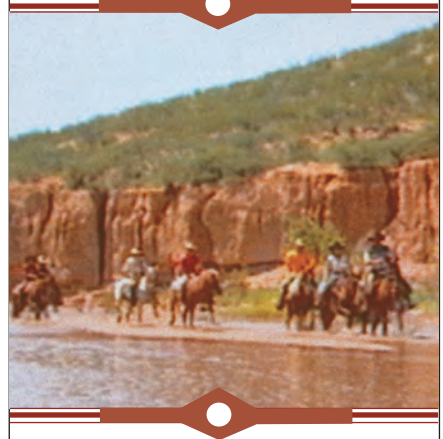
Charming, Victorian Style, Guest Rooms with Private Baths and Entrances.



108 North Fourth Street
(P.O. Box 906)
Tombstone, AZ 85638

(520) 457-3716
877-225-1319

Ironhorse Ranch



Lodging With Old West Hospitality

Post Office Box 536
Tombstone, Arizona 85638
Phone (520) 457-9361
Toll Free 800-689-9361
e-mail: info@ironhorseranch.com
http://www.ironhorseranch.com



Looking for Doc in Dallas

BY ERIK WRIGHT

Imagine sitting at the dentist, getting a routine check up, when suddenly the doctor coughs in your face—and again, several times during the procedure. You later hear that he has tuberculosis. After many patients had heard this, John Henry "Doc" Holliday lost nearly all of his business. Doc moved to Dallas, Texas in search of a drier climate and a fresh start in dentistry. He found what he was looking for as far as dentistry was concerned; but Dallas, located in the heart of North Central Texas, is very humid in the spring and summer seasons. However, he did find several adventures that built the foundation of the Doc Holliday legacy.

In 1873, Doc Holliday became acquainted with John A. Seegar, a Georgian like Doc, who also had a dental practice in Dallas. They became partners and located their practice between Market and Austin Streets on Elm Street. With the help of some awards given at a local exposition, also printed in the Dallas newspaper, their practice became quite successful.

> *Best set of teeth on vulcanized rubber, premium, Seegar & Holliday $5 and Best display of artificial teeth and dental wire, premium, Seegar & Holliday, $5.*

Doc's success slowed dramatically as his tubercular condition worsened. This sent him in search of a new way of life. Soon he discovered the fast, rich, and often dangerous world beginning with gaming at Julian Bogelís Saloon.

Searching for the former location of Seegar and Holliday's dental office unfortunately proved the original buildings are no longer there. The current location is the entrance to a parking garage. Stopping to say hello to the attendant, I realized he had no idea what history was associated with his workplace. But what else is on Doc's old block? Next door to his former dental office is none other than a cantina of which Doc certainly would have approved. This site is on the same Elm Street where JFK was assassinated, which is only three or four blocks west.

If you ever catch yourself at the Sixth Floor Museum, which commemorates Kennedy's assassination, or at the infamous grassy knoll, simply walk east and look for the parking garage on Elm (just east of Market Street), and while you are at it, have a drink at the cantina. Doc would have.

Erik Wright is an aspiring writer currently attending high school in Weatherherd, Texas. This is his first published article. (Kudos Erik!)



Border Cantina

This parking garage now occupies the spot where Doc's dental practice was located in Dallas. The Border Cantina occupies the northeast corner.

– Photos courtesy of the author –



Gollner's map of Dallas, dated 1876, shows a building near the corner of Elm and Austin Streets which may have housed Doc's dental office. The above photo shows the parking garage that now occupies the same spot. A short distance to the west is the location of the Texas Book Depository, from where Lee Harvey Oswald supposedly shot President Kennedy. It is now home to the Sixth Floor Museum. Across the street from the museum is Dealey Plaza and the infamous grassy knoll.

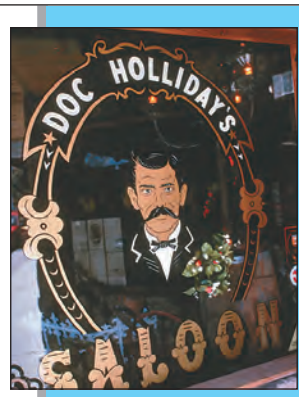
– From the Dallas Historical Society collection –

Sixth Floor Museum

Grassy knoll

Dealey Plaza

glenwood springs colorado



- Doc Holliday's Gravesite
- Historical Walking Tours
- Hot Springs Pool
- Yampah Spa and Vapor Caves
- Shopping
- Glenwood Caverns & Historic Fairy Caves





Visit our website at:
www.glenwoodspringscolorado.com
or call **1-888-4GLENWOOD** for reservations

WILD WEST TOURS

Live the "Old West"

Living history (bus-based) tours. Hear the stories, see the places, learn the facts!

Cowboys, ancient Indian dwellings, military forts, the flavor of "Old Mexico", magnificent red-rock views!

Wild West Touring Co. L.L.C
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA

(928) 778-0939
Toll Free: 1-866-I LIVE IT

www.wildwesttours.net

Bob Boze Bell Art Prints $50.

All Prints Measure 8" x 10" on acid free museum stock.
(Framed and matted $65)
plus $5.00 s/h



Dead From the Eyes Down



Wyatt in Smoke



Wyatt in Shadows



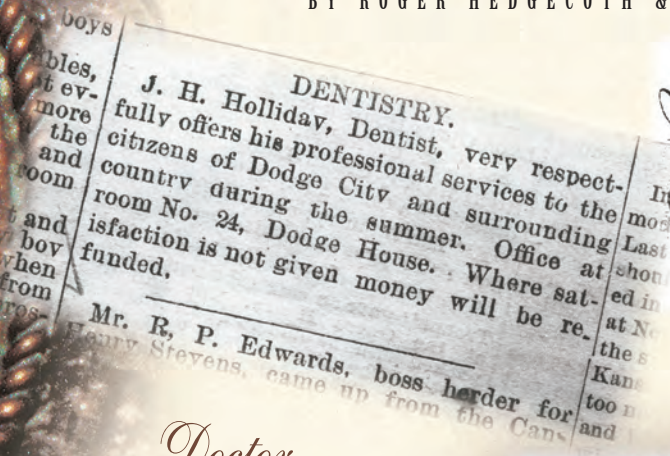
The Doctor will See You Now!

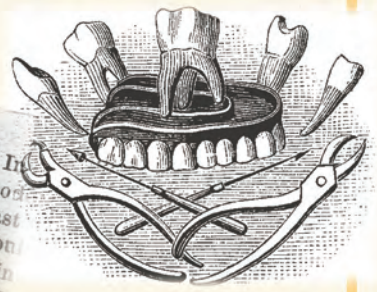
To order call Cowboy Dan at 888-687-1881

WILD WILD WEST

BY ROGER HEDGECOTH & VICKIE WILCOX







This is a space for a caption.

Doctor

John Henry Holliday's advertising card in the June 14, issue of the *Dodge City Times*. Deacon Cox's Dodge House Hotel, was one of the swankest in town.

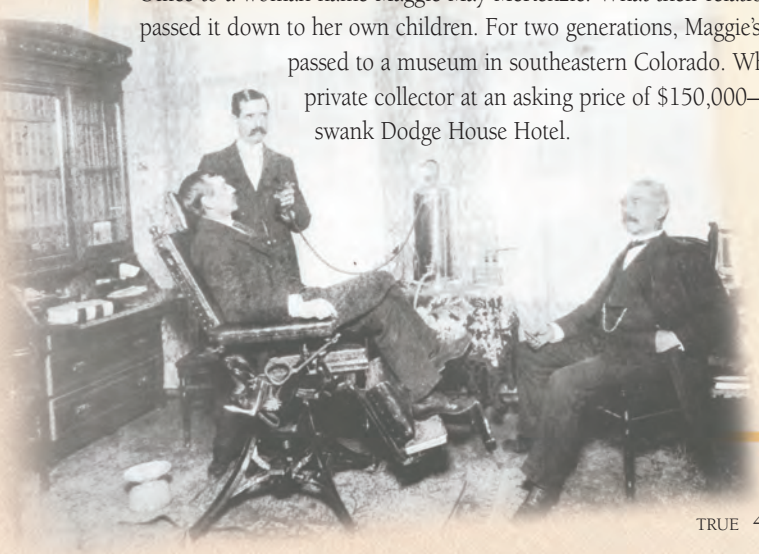


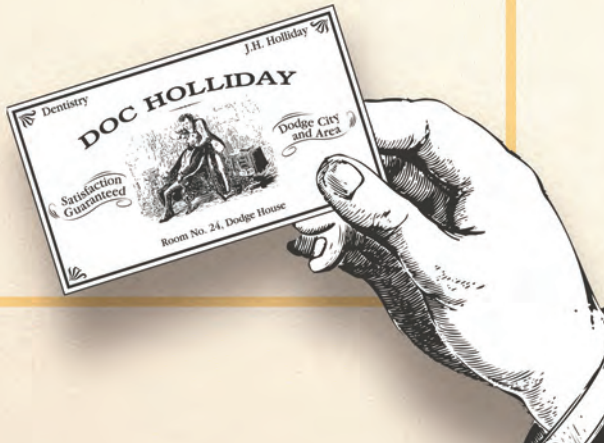
Doc evidently meant to stay awhile, as he took the trouble to carve that address into the brass face-plate of his "Pocket Dentist Office"—a pocket-sized set of gold-foil tools in a tiny leather-covered case. The tools were used to place and burnish with thin sheets of beaten gold creating gold foil fillings, a technique still taught in some dental schools today. Doc had won awards for his gold work at the Texas State Fair in 1873. But more interesting than the tools, inside the kit are the engravings on its brass-hinged lid. Within the eagle-headed medallion, and in Doc's own handwriting are carved the words:

A Pocket Dentist Office
J.H. Holliday, 24 D.H., Dodge.

Below the name a set of smiling teeth are carved and the letters "au"—the international symbol for gold. The carving is remarkable work, hard to see with the naked eye, and proof that Doc wasn't always the quart-a-day whiskey drinker some have called him. No shaky liquor-hand could have carved those tiny letters.

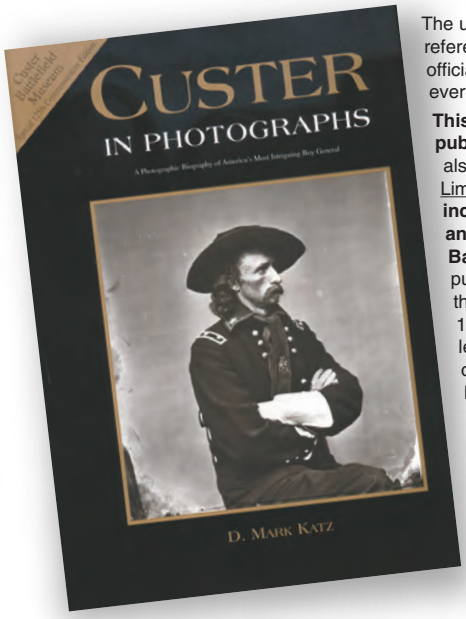
And what of the dental kit he had carried for so long? As the story goes, shortly before his death Doc gave his Pocket Dentist Office to a woman name Maggie May McKenzie. What their relationship was we do not know, but Maggie kept the dental kit and passed it down to her own children. For two generations, Maggie's family kept Doc Holliday's dental kit, until in the 1970s it was passed to a museum in southeastern Colorado. When the museum closed down, the kit was auctioned off to a private collector at an asking price of $150,000—enough to set Doc up for a lifetime at the swank Dodge House Hotel.





CUSTER BATTLEFIELD MUSEUM presents

Custer in Photographs– Special 125th Anniversary Edition



The ultimate institutional, collector reference book. Please realize this is the official record and numbering system for every known Custer Photograph.

This edition contains 4 new never published photographs of Custer, also 162 Separate known photographs. Limited to only 2000, **this special edition includes a list of all causalties, military and Indians, which were killed at the Battle of the Little Big Horn**. When I published this book I decided to go with the best, so I upgraded the paper to 100lbs. Cover Embossed in 24K gold leaf, facsimile signature with the compliments of G.A. Custer Lt. Col. 7th. Premium Dust jacket included.

Christopher Kortlander, Director
Custer Battlefield Museum
$69.99 Hardcover.
All profits go to the privately funded Custer Battlefield Museum a 501-c-3 non-profit.

CUSTER BATTLEFIELD MUSEUM • Town Hall, P.O. Box 200 • Garryowen, Montana
Phone (406) 638-1876 • Fax (406) 638-2019

PLEASE VISIT US AT OUR WEBSITE! www.custermuseum.org

Help us grow

If you know of a waiting room that needs a bit of history and excitement, send us their name and address. We will send them a complimentary True West magazine and a special offer.

TRUE WEST

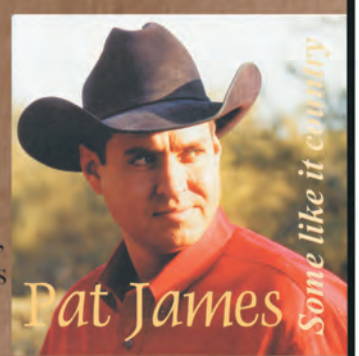
Contact DeAnne Giago
toll free:
1-888-687-1881
or fax:
480-575-1903



Pat James new C.D. release
Some like it country

"...Pat James returns to tradition with this impressive debut CD. You'll love this if you're into sentimental-type swing..."
Old West Magazine

"...For the guitar picker turned song-writer, being true to his country and western roots is the thrust of his first CD..."
Sonoran News



Circle Cross

To order : www.pjames.com or send $15.00 to:
Circle Cross Music LLC. PO Box 1898. Cave Creek, AZ, 85327.

Spittin' Images of Doc

Like so many of the famous Old West gunfighters, alleged Doc Holliday images are everywhere. Determining their authenticity can be dicey. Here are several purported images of the good doctor. Any dead ringers?



Real Doc.
One of the only known real photographs of Doc Holliday is shown here for comparison

– Courtesy Bob McCubbin –



Sick Doc
This photograph came from Glenwood Springs and allegedly shows Doc in his final days.

– Courtesy Craig Fouts –



Torn Doc
This photograph was found in an estate in New Mexico with the words Doc Holliday written on the back.

–Courtesy Gary Roberts –



The Imperial Doc
Though this picture has been published as Doc, it is a photograph of John Escapule.

– Courtesy Harry Stewart –



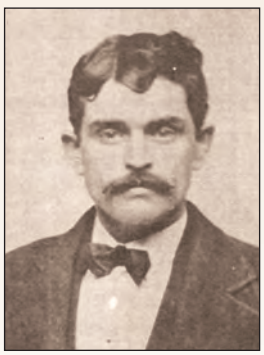
Classic Doc
This image is allegedly a C.S. Fly photo and first came to light when it appeared in a Bat Masterson article in 1907. Heavily retouched, the image does not match the facial characteristics of known photos of Holliday. The original has never been found.

– Kansas Historical Society –

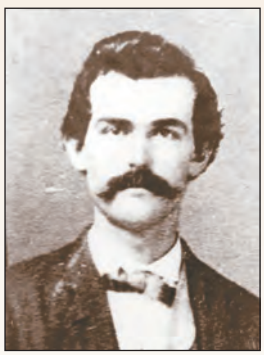
– True West Archives –



Dangerous Doc
He has the eyes of a killer but does the face match Holliday's?



Dickie Doc
This stout gent looks more like an Irish or Hispanic boxer, although some see a striking likeness.



Doc In Dallas
This much published, dapper image claims to be of Doc when he was in Dallas.

True Gift Packs!

GIFT PACK NUMBER ONE — $20

includes: T-shirt, a copy of Old West Journal, a copy of True West Magazine and an assortment of True West postcards (3).

GIFT PACK NUMBER TWO — $32

includes: T-shirt, and a subscription to True West Magazine or Old West Journal and an assortment of True West postcards (3).

GIFT PACK NUMBER THREE — $55

includes: T-shirt, a subscription to True West Magazine & Old West Journal.

THE ULTIMATE GIFT PACK — $155

includes: T-shirt, a subscription to True West Magazine & Old West Journal, all four Bob Boze Bell books plus a True West ball cap.



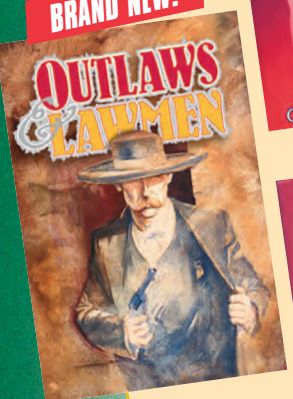
WOW!

BARBED WIRE PRESS — NO BULL SINCE 1953

Books Of True Grit!

Look for the entire list at www.truewestmagazine.com.

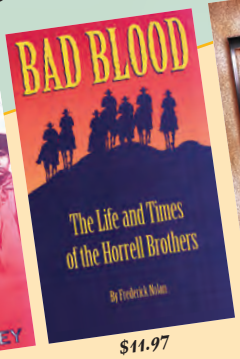
BRAND NEW!



$29.95



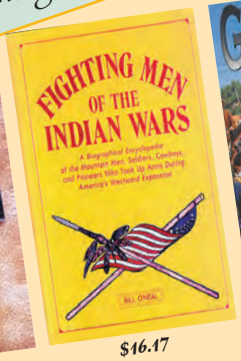
$13.77



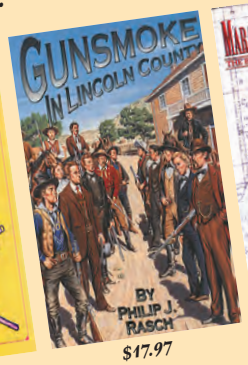
$11.97



$17.97



$16.17



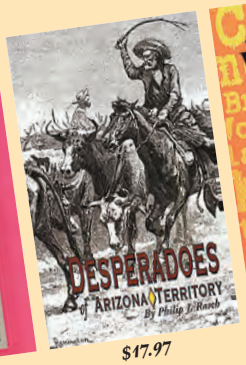
$17.97



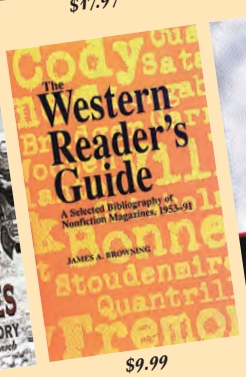
$13.17



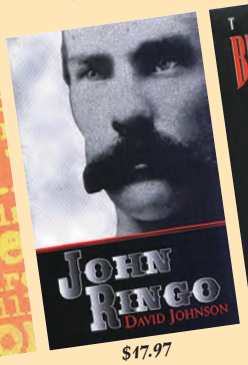
$13.77



$17.97



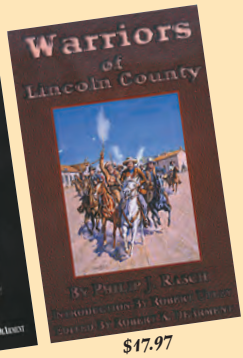
$9.99



$17.97



$17.97



$17.97

Prices shown do not include shipping & handling.

O P P I N G ... T R U E W E S T S T Y L E !

Shirts With Provenance!









T-SHIRTS **$20**

You can never have enough T-Shirts, especially True West T-Shirts! Take your pick from your favorites. All sizes available.

T-SHIRTS — LOOK GOOD. LOOK 1881

This holiday season get your family and friends something they will really like... ***True West Stuff!***



COLLECTOR SETS **$55**

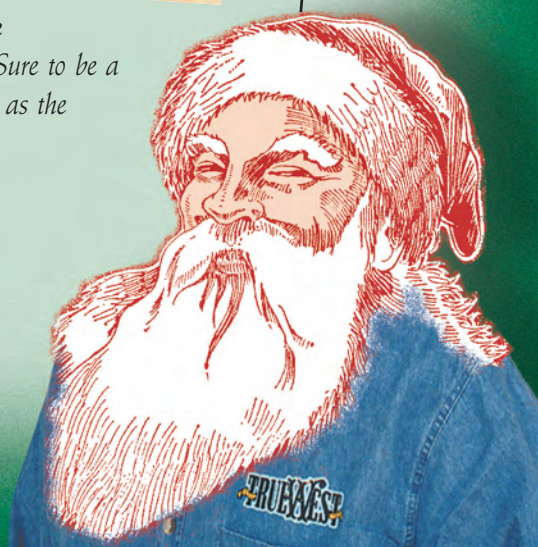
One each of our four ***True West Magazine Collector's Editions****. All fresh and clean. Sure to be a very important reference for years to come. And as the name implies, a real collector's dream!*

It's easy to order by phone or go to our website. Make this year a ***True West*** *year! Call us today, toll-free:*

1-888-687-1881

Order now for holiday delivery

Ask about our True West Denim Shirts! They are truely western!



BY BEN CARLTON MEAD

Painting Doc's Personality

Ben Carlton Mead discusses his Doc Holliday painting that was used as cover art for the 1960 January-February issue of *True West* magazine in which the lead article, "The West's Greatest Gunman?," was condensed from the 1955 book, "Doc Holliday" by John Myers Myers. The issue sold out.



DOC HOLLIDAY was one of the truly fascinating personalities of the Old West. He was not an admirable man, except in the sense that anyone is to be admired who can consistently cope coolly with dangerous situations. It is doubtful if we would have been friends had history thrown us together. But I would not have wanted him as an enemy. Today, my friends and I indulge in a lot of kidding. Back there, I think I would have been extra careful in joshing with Doc. I would have wanted to know him—but I think I would have been a little afraid of his unpredictable disposition.

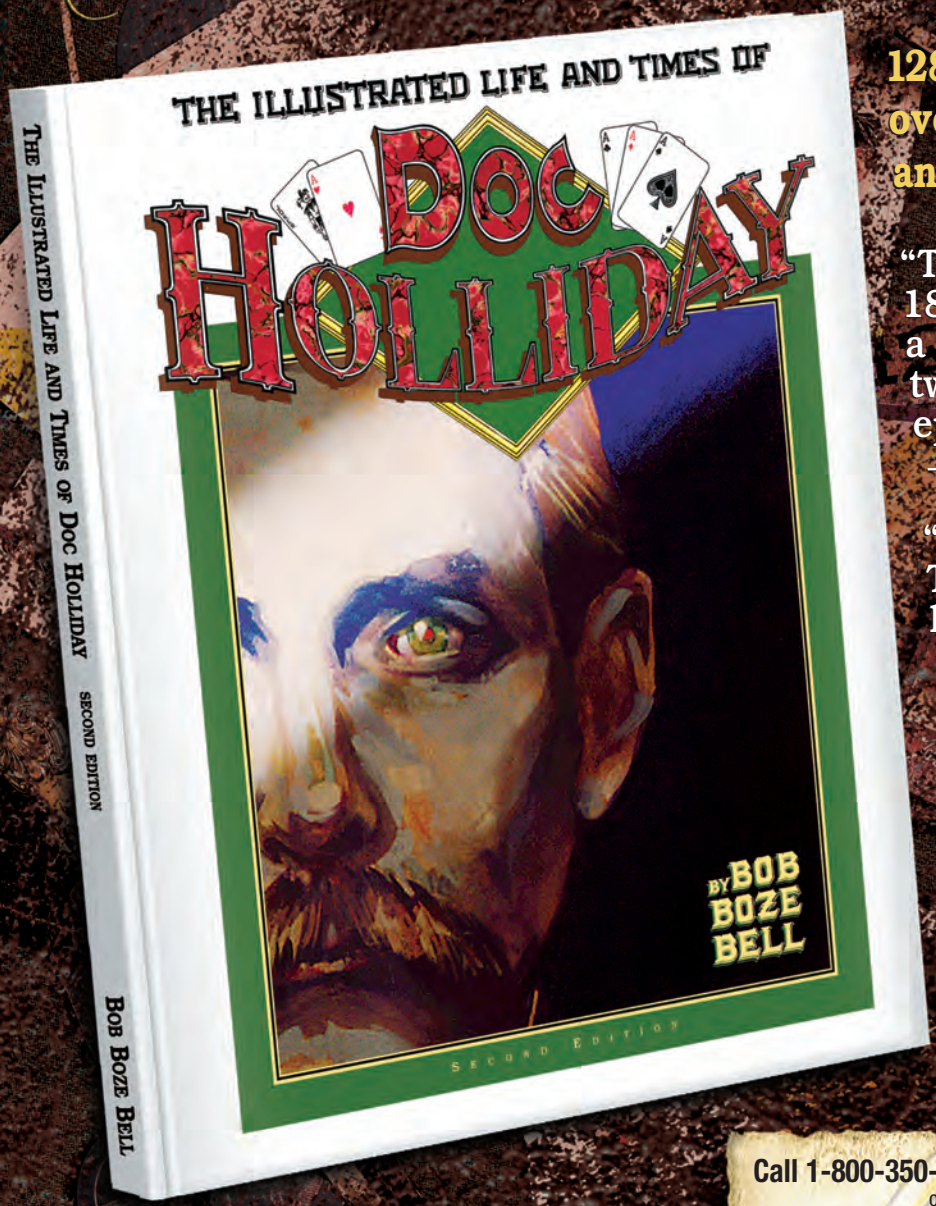
> "Fighting Doc was like pulling a gun against a dead man. He couldn't have cared less for his life—it was dwindling away with every cough."
>
> —Excerpt from "Doc Holliday," by John Myers Myers

My painting (which was done for the M.H. Fitzpatrick Collection) shows Doc Holliday as I think he *should* have looked. It is not a literal copy of the one photo known to have been made of him. Mr. Fly, out in Tombstone, was a good photographer—but the picture he made of Doc in 1881 has been copied, retouched, recopied by other photographers, and printed sometimes with a background, sometimes without. The man I see in the photo does not have the character of the Holliday I have come to know through his biographers. The photo is flat, with no anatomy, no lights and shadows; even the mustache, hair and eyes have become black, whereas Doc was an ash blond with blue eyes.

I HAVE tried to paint a well-dressed, somewhat aristocratic, educated man in his thirties—one who shows the effect of dissipation, the long fight with tuberculosis and, more than anything else, a very unhappy outlook on life. A doctor's diagnosis had wrecked a young man's beautiful dream. But, unexpectedly, it took fifteen years for the bugs in Doc's lungs to accomplish what the leaden slugs barely missed so often. For fifteen years, his surly disposition built a legend from one end of the West to the other, a legend that lives today.

Any good psychiatrist today could explain Doc Holliday's personality. In his own time, there were a few friends—among them Wyatt Earp—who understood him. Doc, to me is more than a legend; he is as real and human as if he lived today. I think I understand him. I hope my paintings of men like Doc help you also, to feel the realness of some of the characters—good or bad—who were part of the *True West*.

the most DETAILED ACCOUNT of the GUNFIGHT ever told



128 pages, full color with over 340 photos, paintings and illustrations.

"The fight of October 26, 1881, lasted less than a minute; it's prelude twenty-two months; it's epilogue until this day."
—John D Gilchriese

"...ingenious format. The illustrated time line of history."
—Bob Fenster,
The Arizona Republic

"I'm your huckleberry"
—Doc Holliday

Order today– You'll be a daisy if you do!

Gold-foiled, jacketed hardbound:
$38.95, ISBN 1-887576-01-0

Soft cover:
$28.95, ISBN 1-887576-00-2

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!
If you are not completely satisfied with your purchase, simply return it within 30 days for a complete refund. No hassles. Promise.

Call 1-800-350-6345, in Arizona call (602) 269-2900
or complete this form and mail to:
Tri Star-Boze Publications • 3110 N. 35th Ave, Ste. 4 • Phoenix, AZ 85017
I am enclosing $_____ + S/H ($6.85 for 1st book, $2.00 for each additional book). AZ residents add 8.1% sales tax. **Total....$_____**

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Phone (____) _____

☐ Check or Money Order enclosed *(make payable to: Tri Star - Boze Publications)*

☐ Credit Card #_____/_____/_____/_____ Ex. ____/____

Signature _____

TW 12/01

© 2001 Tri Star - Boze Publications, Inc.



Did Doc Holliday always carry a sawed-off shotgun? And if so, what kind?

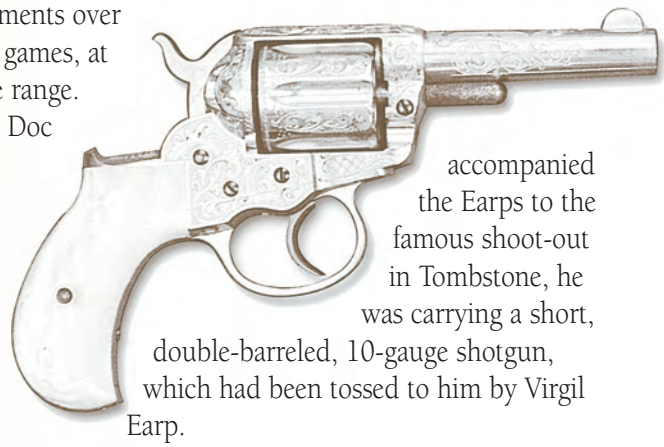
Asked by
Mike Richards
Des Moines, Iowa

BETTY KNOWS MORE THAN ANY MAN!
If you think you can top Shotgun Betty, drop us a line at: shotgunbetty@twmag.com

Betty Wilson has written hundreds of articles, a column for the *Arizona Territorial* called "Guns of the West," and a column called "Guns & Lace" for the Pinal *Observer*. Her book, *The Best of Guns & Lace* is a "best of" compilation of that column.

As far as we know, Doc Holliday carried a shotgun only once—at the OK Corral— and after firing it he threw it down in disgust. And, according to Wyatt Earp, never used one again.

Doc's favorite weapon appears to be a double-action, nickel-plated .38, 1877 Colt Lightning with pearl handles. The spiffy-looking gun probably suited his image of a gambler. Doc had to like the looks of this little handgun as the double action is not always accurate. However, being a gambler, most of his encounters were likely to be arguments over card games, at close range.



As Doc accompanied the Earps to the famous shoot-out in Tombstone, he was carrying a short, double-barreled, 10-gauge shotgun, which had been tossed to him by Virgil Earp.

I have trouble, however, envisioning Doc Holliday, as thin and sickly as he was, pulling the triggers of both barrels of that 10-gauge shotgun. He must have had enough adrenaline pumping to keep him on his feet because even with the brown Damascus barrels and a lesser charge than any 10-gauge would carry today, the recoil would have been powerful.

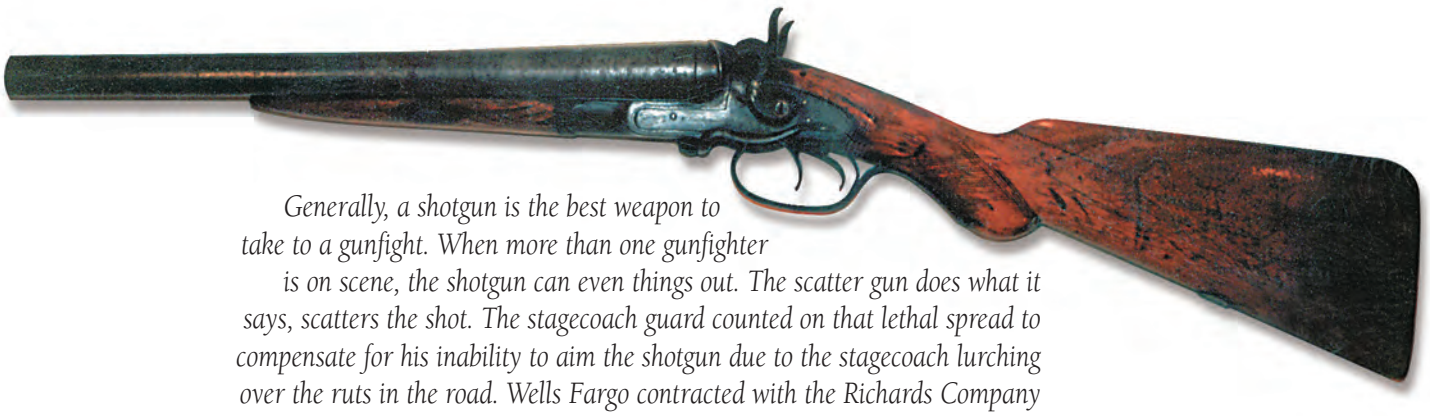
The Big-Bore Favorite

The Colt .45 is one of the most famous handgun cartridges and remains a favorite big-bore round. It is extremely accurate with knock-down power and stopping power. One of these Colt .45s into the abdomen can destroy parts of the colon—where it strikes determines how long dying takes.



Samuel Colt, circa 1855

If a major artery is penetrated, bleeding occurs and happens fairly quickly. This bullet could actually penetrate and exit. If the victim survives the abdominal wound and is not treated (in the late 1800s the prognosis would be poor), then

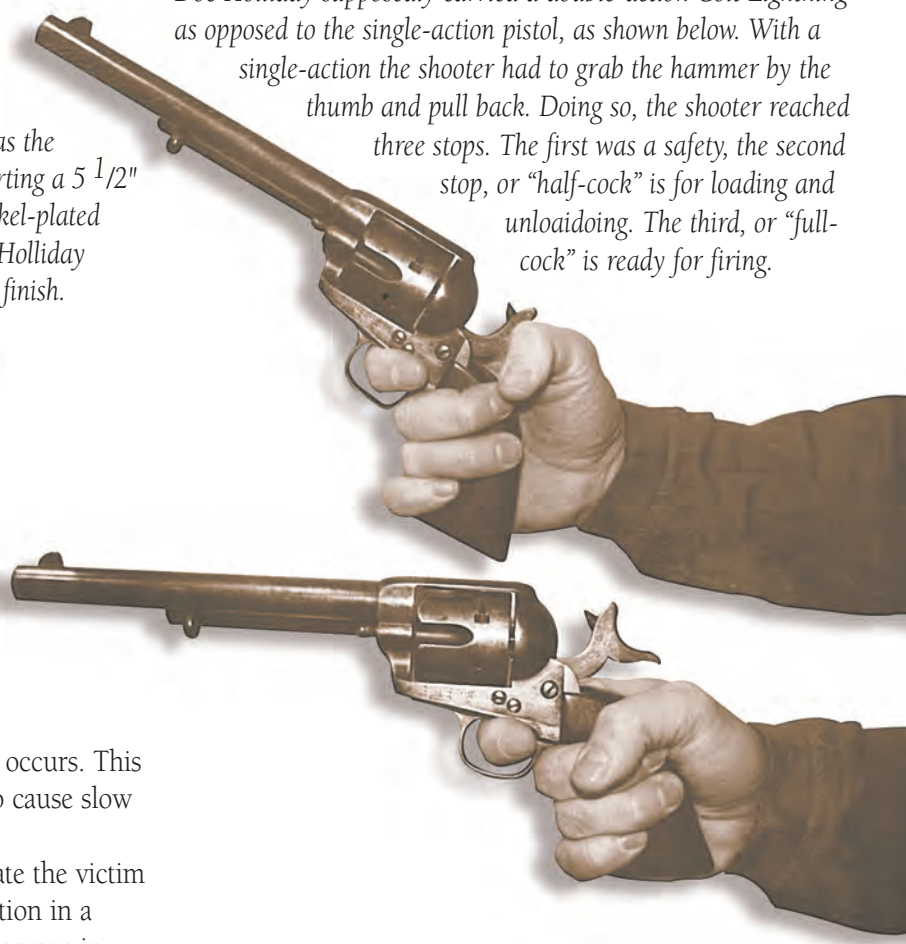


Generally, a shotgun is the best weapon to take to a gunfight. When more than one gunfighter is on scene, the shotgun can even things out. The scatter gun does what it says, scatters the shot. The stagecoach guard counted on that lethal spread to compensate for his inability to aim the shotgun due to the stagecoach lurching over the ruts in the road. Wells Fargo contracted with the Richards Company in England for their 10-gauge short, double-barreled (side by side) shotguns for the guards and drivers.





The 1873 Colt .45, better known as the Peacemaker, above and below sporting a 5 1/2" barrel. The top pistol has been nickel-plated and many witnesses claimed Doc Holliday carried a handgun with a similiar finish.



Doc Holliday supposedly carried a double-action Colt Lightning as opposed to the single-action pistol, as shown below. With a single-action the shooter had to grab the hammer by the thumb and pull back. Doing so, the shooter reached three stops. The first was a safety, the second stop, or "half-cock" is for loading and unloaidoing. The third, or "full-cock" is ready for firing.

gangrene of the bowel sets in and a slow death occurs. This bullet usually takes out an artery somewhere to cause slow bleeding, or massive bleeding and a quick end.

Shotgun firepower at close range will penetrate the victim and not exit into anyone behind them. Penetration in a large pattern, can actually do damage to many organs in the body. It can, at close range, actually take out part of the victim. It generally hits many organs, causes death or paralysis, and the victim is not likely to get up. Today, as in the late 1800s, the shotgun remains an excellent self-defense weapon.

TW

FRIENDS AND ENEMIES:

Dan Tipton and Johnny Tyler



Dan Tipton and the Earp Vendetta Posse

BY PETER BRAND

Daniel Tipton's name is not well known in the annals of the West. His character has never been portrayed in any Hollywood versions of the Tombstone story. Yet, when Wyatt needed loyal and reliable men, Tipton stepped out of the shadows to be counted as an Earp Vendetta rider.

Daniel Gordon Tipton, a New Yorker and former Union Navy man, was acquainted with the Earps. When Virgil Earp was ambushed on December 28, 1881, Wyatt realized that he had to surround himself with trustworthy men who would not be intimidated by further Cow-boy threats.

On February 15, 1882, Tipton clashed violently with Cow-boy troublemaker Ben Maynard in the Alhambra Saloon. The source of their dispute was rooted in the Earp/Cow-boy war and Tipton earned a nasty gash under his right eye when he was struck by Ben Maynard's six-shooter.

Referred to thereafter as a "warm friend" of the Earp crowd, on March 18, 1882, Tipton was playing pool with the Earps at a Tombstone saloon when Cow-boy assassins murdered Morgan from the darkness of a back alley. At that moment, Wyatt Earp closed ranks, gathered his Vendetta posse and set out to avenge Morgan's death.

After the killing of Frank Stilwell at the rail yard on March 20, 1882, the group returned to Tombstone, picked up Vermillion, Smith and Tipton and rode out to Pete Spencer's wood camp. Here the riders found Florentino Cruz and shot him to death on March 22, 1882. Wyatt and his men were now deputy U.S. marshals wanted for murder.

Smith and Tipton then separated from Wyatt, returned to Tombstone, and were arrested by County Sheriff John Behan for aiding the Vendetta posse. The charges were dismissed.

Tipton stepped into the fray again in the early hours of March 27, 1882. He left Tombstone for Henry Hooker's Sierra Bonita Ranch in Willcox armed with information and money. Wyatt and his men managed to evade timid Sheriff John Behan and ride east to New Mexico. In Albuquerque, after Doc and Wyatt argued, Holliday and Tipton separated from the group, traveling to Colorado. The Southern dentist and Tipton, the ex-Union seaman, made odd traveling companions, except for their love of alcohol and gambling.

Tipton rejoined the Earp Posse when it finally arrived in Trinidad, Colorado. He would then travel with the Earps to Gunnison where the small group spent the summer of 1882.



Dan Tipton, prisoner 9801, Ohio Federal Prison, circa 1897.

– Author's Collection –

In the following years, Dan Tipton worked as a U.S. customs inspector and made El Paso, Texas his home. Always the gambler, Tipton's luck ran out in June, 1897, when he was arrested for smuggling false Chinese labor certificates across the border. He was found guilty and sentenced to 20 months in Ohio Federal prison. Tipton, who was suffering from advanced Bright's disease, pleaded with the judge for leniency, but Daniel Tipton died behind bars, February 28, 1898.

Doc's Nemesis: Johnny Tyler

BY ROGER JAY

Tombstone, October 12, 1880. The Oriental Saloon. Each was armed—as was the custom among the sporting class in Tombstone—and a fight between Johnny Tyler and Doc Holliday seemed imminent. In the nick of time, mutual friends separated the "well-known sports" and Tyler retired from the field.

His blood up, Doc turned his wrath on the proprietor, Milt Joyce, who reprimanded Doc for causing a scene. That exchange escalated into a shoot-out and a brawl, leaving Doc so gore-stained, onlookers feared for his life.

John Tyler and Doc Holliday were enemies to the hilt. Interviewed by the *Leadville Daily Democrat*, August 20, 1884, Doc said flatly that his troubles with Billy Allen could be traced to Tyler and the grudge he bore Holliday since Tombstone.

Doc may have met his nemesis en route to Tombstone from Prescott in September 1880. Doc's journey dovetails neatly with the San Augustin Festival in Tucson, a gambler's paradise. It's unlikely Doc would have missed this celebration, which was directly on his route. And the *Arizona Star* of August 27, 1880, notes the arrival of J.E. Tyler of Tombstone at the Palace Hotel in Tucson one day before the fiesta was to begin. Doc and Tyler could hardly have avoided each other in the gambling enclosure, and the Tucson papers reported on several skirmishes between unnamed sports at the fairgrounds.

Less than a month later, Doc and Tyler clashed at the Oriental.

Wyatt Earp later claimed that Tyler headed a "coterie" of gamblers intent on taking over the gambling concessions there. When Tyler made his play, probably in early February, 1881, Wyatt reportedly grabbed him by his ear and sent him tumbling into the street, while Doc kept Johnny's companions at bay with a nickel-plated six-gun. This means that Tyler was still causing trouble some five months after his set-to with Doc.

It seems that wherever Doc Holliday traveled, whether to Tucson, Tombstone or Leadville, trouble was there waiting. That is, trouble in the name of one Johnny Tyler.

Peter Brand is a writer and researcher from Sydney, Australia. He has been researching the members of Wyatt Earp's 1882 Vendetta Posse since 1991.

Roger Jay holds a B.A. in English from the Johns Hopkins University. He is currently preparing a book on the relationship between Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday.

MEET THE MYTHIC LEGENDS AND REAL-LIFE HEROES OF THE WEST



GUNFIGHT AT THE O.K. CORRAL
Paintings and Text by ***Thom Ross***
Through rich paintings and a vivid telling of the famous Gunfight at the O.K. Corral, artist Thom Ross shares his colorful, dramatic interpretations of the event and of the mythic figures who were there.

$19.95 PAPERBACK
50 FULL-COLOR ILLUSTRATIONS • 10 HALFTONES
7 X 8 • 96 PAGES • ISBN 1-55591-184-6



THE JUNE RISE
The Apocryphal Letters of Joseph Antoine Janis
by ***William Tremblay***
Sweeping from the austere beauty of the Rocky Mountains to the high plains, THE JUNE RISE brings to life the true story of Joseph Antoine Janis's visionary transformation from a Missouri farmboy to an advisor to Lakota chief, Red Cloud.

$22.95 HARDCOVER
5 ½ X 9 ¼ • 240 PAGES • ISBN 1-55591-452-7

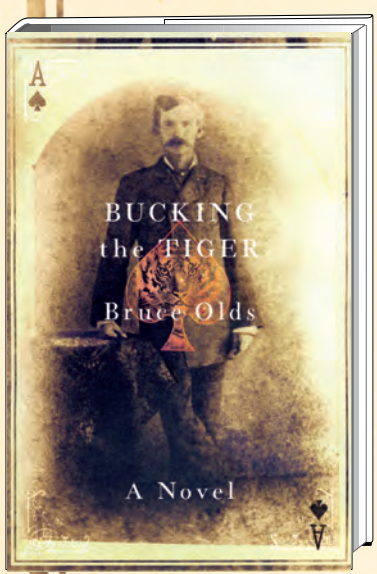
Available at your local bookstore or call
FULCRUM PUBLISHING
(800) 992-2908 • FAX (800) 726-7112 • WWW.FULCRUM-BOOKS.COM

WESTERN MATERNITY WEAR



Denim Jeans: Sizes 4-16. $44
Blue-Black-Tan, 36 Inch Inseam
Shirts: Variety of Styles
Sizes: S,M,L,XL

5 GENERATIONS, INC.
P.O. BOX 37
AMARGOSA VALLEY, NV 89020
PH. 775-372-5222
See Our Catalog
www.westernmaternitywear.com
E-mail:stork@cmn.net



DOC HOLLIDAY MEETS HIS MAKER

"Remarkable . . . One knows oneself to be in the presence of true brilliance . . . One reads . . . with amazement at the phosphorescent quality of Mr. Olds's sentences . . . Doc Holliday's life . . . gives back an interior richness that the legend of the cool gunslinger had lost . . . An amazing book by a writer of both stylistic dazzle and intellectual substance." –Richard Bernstein, *The New York Times*

"Epic poetry disguised as a fearlessly inventive novel . . . A leap of genius . . . turns Doc into a living dream . . . Olds goes forth, in paragraphs spitting sparks and fireflies."
–Donald Newlove, *The Philadelphia Inquirer*

"Olds gives a virtuoso performance . . . Holliday comes possessed of poetry . . . a lucid dream cast with six-shooters and sleepwalkers." –John Anderson, *Newsday*

"The most lyrically lucid prose and poetically charged sensibility this country's literature has known in a very long while. Startling, vivid, unforgettable: a novel that compels the reading imagination." –*Kirkus Reviews* (starred review)

FARRAR STRAUS GIROUX

OPTIMO

CUSTOM HATWORKS
Milliner / Renovator

OPTIMO CUSTOM HATWORKS
Milliner / Renovator

Fine hand-woven straws from Ecuador, custom hand-formed & finished by Optimo. Custom-blended beaver, cashmere, hare and rabbit felt hats. Renovating & hand finishing of straw and fur-felt.

Optimo has been the subject of numerous state, national and international travel and fashion articles.

(520) 432-4544 phone/fax ❖ Box 1914, 47 Main St, Bisbee, AZ 85603 USA
grant@optimohatworks.com ❖ www.optimohatworks.com



SECOND CHANCE RANCH

The Best in Breeding
Home of Buckley Performance Horses

STANDING
ZIPPIN KC LEAGER
1996 Bay Stallion
AQHA #3467006
- Own son of World Champion – Kay Cee Leaguer
- Dam is by World Champion – Zippo Pine Bar
- Currently Being Shown In Western Pleasure
- Very Pretty Mover
- Super Sweet Disposition
- 2001 Fee: $750 LFG





STANDING
IMA TENDERINIC
1997 Bay Stallion
AQHA #3585978
- Sire: Cornona Nic by Reminic (2000 NRNA #3 Leading Sire / #4 Leading Reined Cowhorse Sire)
- Dam: Ima Tenderdiamond (Line Bred Skipper W)
- Currently Being Shown in Working Cow Horse
- Athletic, Agile and Cowy
- Great Disposition
- 2001 Fee: $750 LFG

Breeding, boarding, sales, training & lessons ❖ Dedicated to providing the finest care for your horse
Lea Ann Hungate (480) 802-7520

Doc Holliday MYTHS & FACTS

By Gary L. Roberts



MYTH: Doc was a Southern aristocrat from a wealthy family.

FACT: Doc was from a successful middle class family. His father was a "self-made man" on the Georgia frontier. Doc's only claim to Southern aristocracy came from his maternal grandparents, the Clouds, who were slaveholding aristocrats.

His genteel ways were taught him by his mother.

MYTH: Doc was a loner and a social pariah that nobody liked.

FACT: Doc was always gregarious and involved with others. He could be charming and well-mannered. Throughout his career, he sought and had friends. As his disease became more debilitating, he required attention and assistance from others and always seemed to find it. At times, when drinking, Doc became impetuous and surly, which caused many to dislike him.

MYTH: Doc was a homicidal killer who shot thirty-seven men.

FACT: Authorities differ as to the number of men actually killed or wounded by Doc, but the numbers are quite small. Even the most generous figures would be a dozen or fewer violent encounters. He was acquitted in every case where he was tried for his triggernometric activities.

MYTH: Doc was a man with a death wish who took chances because he wanted to die.

FACT: Doc may have been fatalistic, but he certainly did not have a death wish. In fact, he clung to life tenaciously, especially in the years after Tombstone.

MYTH: Doc always showed a preference for a sawed-off shotgun.

FACT: Despite persistent reports that Doc owned a 10-gauge sawed-off shotgun with a pistol grip, the only documented instance of Doc using a shotgun is in the street fight at Tombstone and that was a Wells Fargo gun given him by Virgil Earp on the afternoon of the fight.

MYTH: That John Behan and Harry Woods conspired to get Doc after the Benson state robbery in March 1881, by accusing him of complicity in the robbery.

FACT: There is no evidence of Doc being considered a suspect in the robbery until after Kate made the accusation in early July, 1881.

MYTH: Doc Holliday killed John Ringo.

FACT: Not only did Doc not kill Ringo, but also neither did Wyatt Earp with Doc as a "tag-along." Doc was in court in Pueblo, Colorado, only two days before Ringo's death in Arizona. Not even he was that fast.

Vintage Cowgirl Treasures

Pictured: Heavy leather split rodeo skirt, circa 1920. Fully beaded Plateau gauntlets, nutria Stetson, and beaded hatband, circa 1910. R.T. Frazier (Colorado) cowgirl saddle, circa 1915.



Cowboy, Indian and National Park Antiques

CAYUSE
WESTERN AMERICANA

307.739.1940
www.cayusewa.com

Visit our website for a comprehensive listing, or send $10.00 for a catalog to Cayuse Collection, P.O. Box 1006, Jackson, WY 83001.

255 North Glenwood Ave. · Jackson Hole, WY 83001

G.K. CORRAL

PEN & INK PORTRAITS
BY GARY KOTULA



Halfbreed
18 1/2" x 24 1/2"
Limited Edition / B/W
$75



The Duke
18 1/2" x 24 1/2"
Limited Edition / B/W
$75

PORTRAITS DONE FROM YOUR PHOTOGRAPH CALL FOR QUOTES - HANDCOLORING AVAILABLE ON ALL PRINTS
FOR MORE INFORMATION ON OTHER PRINTS OR BROCHURE SEND $2 TO: G.K. CORRAL - 3605 E. LUDLOW

(602)788-0173 FAX: (602)788-5068 DEALERS INQUIRIES WELCOME

BY CHUCK HORNUNG
AND GARY L. ROBERTS



Did Doc & Wyatt Split Because of a Racial Slur?

Almost five years had passed since the gas-lit world of saloons and gambling halls brought Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday together in Texas. They appear to have enjoyed each other's company from the outset, but on the night of September 19, 1878, in Dodge City, Kansas, the bond between them was sealed when Doc saved Wyatt's life in "a scrimmage" with Texas drovers that left one man with a bandaged head and a soldier shot in the leg.

Wyatt's gratitude for that night's work explains much about his friendship with the well-educated but sometimes hot-headed and troublesome Georgian.

For his part, backing the Earps' play became Doc's habit in Tombstone, even before the October 26, 1881 street fight. He and Wyatt did have things in common. They were both gamblers, both fastidious dressers, both men who lived by their wits and their guns, but Doc was the son of good family whose ambitions were thwarted by disease while Wyatt was a would-be entrepreneur determined to improve his lot in the world. Doc fed Wyatt's need for wit, intelligent conversation, and culture, while Wyatt and his brothers provided Doc with a sense of family and purpose. But the core of their friendship was an absolute and mutual conviction that they could count on one another no matter what.

In July 2001, co-author Chuck Hornung was in New Mexico, doing research for his book on the New Mexico Mounted Police. One Sunday, he decided to take a break from his labors and join his brother-in-law at Albuquerque's big weekend flea market. While there, he found a copy of *Miguel A. Otero, Jr., My Nine Years as Governor of the Territory of New Mexico, 1897-1906* (1940) at the bargain price of $7.50. Later, as he was examining his prize, he found in its pages the folded carbon copy of an undated, unsigned letter filled with potentially explosive new data on the Earp vendetta posse of 1882.

First, the most arresting find in this letter has been the subject of controversy and speculation for decades. Shortly after Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday arrived in Albuquerque, New Mexico, April 1882, a four-year period in which they had been extremely close came to an abrupt end. In May 1882, newspapers reported that Wyatt and Doc had quarreled in Albuquerque and that Doc and Dan Tipton had left the rest of the posse and proceeded to Trinidad, Colorado. What was the quarrel about? One tale, almost absurd, was told that the two men argued because Wyatt Earp had worn a steel vest at the Iron Springs fight with Curly Bill, and that Doc thought Wyatt should take the same chances as everyone else. A second hypothesis also had to do with the Iron Springs fight. In this explanation, Wyatt was upset that Doc and the other posse members took cover when the shooting began and left Wyatt exposed and fighting alone. A third, more general theory was that Doc got drunk and talked too freely about the events that had recently transpired in Arizona. This letter may finally put this question to rest.

Another important issue brought to light is the extent to which the Earps and Holliday had the support not only of local mining and business interests in Tombstone, but also of corporate interests including Wells Fargo and the Santa Fe Railroad. Wells Fargo had made an unprecedented public endorsement of the Earps on March 23, 1882, and rumors would later name Wells Fargo as a player in thwarting the extradition of Doc Holliday back to Arizona from Colorado to stand trial for the murder of Frank Stilwell. Denver newspapers speculated that powerful forces were at work to prevent Holliday's forced return to Arizona Territory. Who were these forces and how far did their influence reach?

The recently discovered letter throws light on both of these questions and more. It follows here in full.

Dear Old Friend,

It was good to hear from you and to learn all is well in Albuquerque. Yes, I knew Wyatt Earp. I knew him to be a gentleman and he held a reputation of being an excellent law officer. I knew the Earp brothers first in Kansas, but did not [see] much [of] them after that time. My father knew them best. I knew Doc Holliday at Las Vegas and told that adventure in My Life on the Frontier [Vol.] I.

I tired [tried] to help them in their quest to stay in New Mexico following the Tombstone trouble. The Lake book you mentioned [Wyatt Earp, Frontier Marshal] did not relate the matter, Earp and Holliday and some others stayed in Albuquerque a couple of weeks while [New Mexico Governor] Sheldon and the powers of the Santa Fe [Railroad] and Wells Fargo tried to work out some kind of arrangement, [sic]

Earp (Wyatt) stayed at Jaffa's home and the other boys were around town. Jaffa gave Earp an overcoat from his store, Earp's had been ruined in a fight with the Cow-boys. I remember that cold wind even today. I do not remember that the boys had much money.

Father sent me to see to the comfort of the Earp posse because his railroad supported the boys. Earp had a long meeting with the president of Wells Fargo, but I can not say about the direction of the talk.

One afternoon I drove Earp and Jaffa to the river to

SPLIT



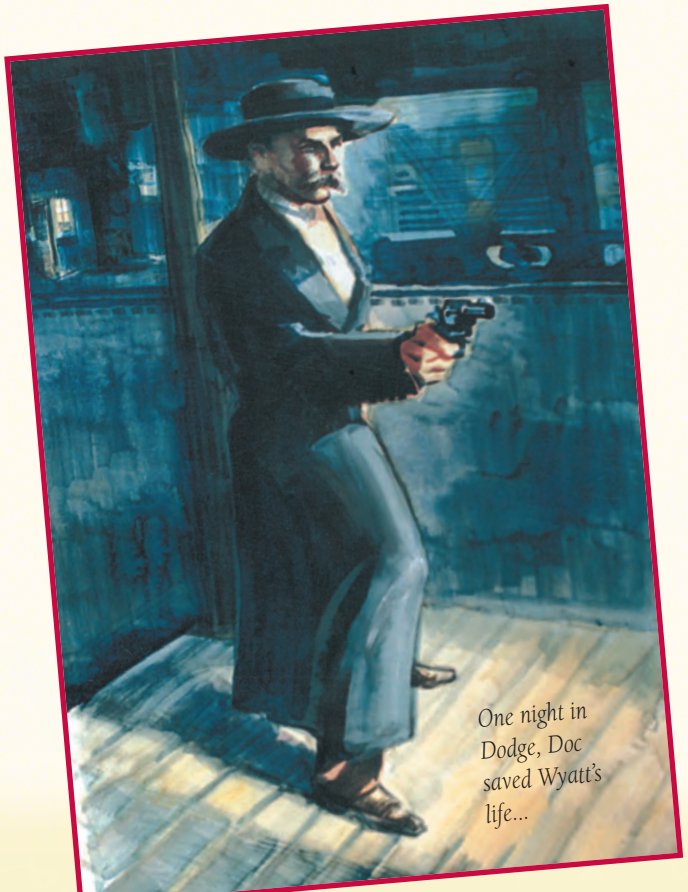
Doc Holliday (Rich Mytko) and Wyatt Earp (Robert Thomas) square off.

see them building the new bridge. Earp remarked how it reminded him of the big bridge at Wichita. Some days later, Earp and Holliday had a falling out at Fat Charlie's one night. They were eating when Holliday said something about Earp being a Jew boy. Something like Wyatt are you becoming a damn Jew boy? Earp became angry and left. Charlie said that Holliday knew he had said it wrong, he never saw them together again. Jaffa told me later that Earp's woman was a Jewess. Earp did mu-- (illegible/mezuzah?) when entering his house.

Wells Fargo arranged safety in Colorado and the road gave them passage to Trinidad. I remember that Blonger and Armijo kept watch over the boys. I was able later, when governor, to reward Armijo for that favor to my father. That is all I know about the Earps.

My health is not good at present. I spend much time confined to my bed. I am glad you found my new book of interest. My best to the Mrs. and season's greetings to all.

Yours sincerely yours,



The internal evidence of the letter clearly identifies the writer as Miguel A.("Gillie") Otero, Jr., former governor of New Mexico Territory, and the author of four books, including the two which are mentioned in the body of the text, volume one of *My Life on the Frontier, 1864-1882* (1935) and *My Nine Years as Governor of New Mexico, 1897-1906* (1940). As Otero refers to the latter as "my new book" and mentions "season's greetings," the letter may reasonably be assumed to have been written in December 1940. This conclusion is supported by a second Otero letter which mentions Wyatt Earp, this one written to Watson Reed, August 17, 1940 (located by Allen Barra in 1998) which appears to have been typed on the same typewriter. Furthermore, the Albuquerque newspapers in 1882 confirm that Gillie Otero was in town while the Earp posse was there.

Though the primary focus of the newly discovered letter is Otero's efforts to help the Earp party "stay in New Mexico," Otero's explanation of the quarrel that brought the dynamic Earp/Holliday duo to an end can't be ignored. Otero's comments regarding Jaffa and Earp supports his reason for the split—Jaffa was Jewish, and it appears from the letter that while staying in Jaffa's home, Earp honored Jewish tradition. That Jaffa was a Jew and Wyatt was staying with him while Doc and the others were living in less spacious quarters may have contributed to Doc Holliday's slur about Wyatt "becoming a damn Jew boy."

Of course, Otero's letter points to yet another issue which would explain why Wyatt took the remark so seriously. According to Otero, Jaffa told him that "Earp's woman was a Jewess." What makes this particularly compelling is the fact that the relationship between Wyatt Earp and Josephine Sarah "Sadie" Marcus in Tombstone was virtually unknown in 1940 when the letter was written, which means that the story had to come from someone with inside knowledge. That the explanation came from Wyatt's host, who was himself a Jew, suggests that Wyatt discussed his relationship while at the Jaffa home.

Jaffa's statement also contradicts recent arguments that the relationship between Wyatt and Sadie probably did not become a full-fledged affair until after they left Tombstone. Doc's comment could have been merely a crude joke, or it could mean that Doc did not approve of Sadie. Doc's relationship to Sadie is unclear, but while he was under arrest in Denver in May 1882, he said that Sheriff John Behan of Cochise County hated him because of a quarrel in which Doc accused Behan of gambling with money Doc had given Behan's "woman." Why Doc would have given money to Josephine Marcus was never explained. Finally, for the record, the proprietor of The Retreat Restaurant in Albuquerque in 1882 was nicknamed "Fat Charlie."



Another intriguing comment concerns Jaffa's replacing Earp's overcoat because his "had been ruined in a fight with the Cow-boys." This offers supporting evidence for Wyatt Earp's claims concerning the killing of Curly Bill at Iron Springs. It is also true that, as Otero recounts, the new bridge over the Rio Grande was being constructed at the time the Earp party was in Albuquerque. Construction had begun in 1881, and it was not finished until December 1882.



Surrounded by hostile Cow-boys, Wyatt was saved by Doc Holliday. They became fast friends after that. At least until the event in Albuquerque described here for the first time.

In addition to the Earp-Holliday split, a major find in this letter is confirmation of widespread support for the Earp party. Otero identifies the parties involved in this effort as Governor Lionel A. Sheldon of New Mexico Territory, the Achison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad, and Wells, Fargo & Co. Young Otero was working on behalf of his father, Don Miguel Antonio Otero, merchant, banker, and member of the board of directors and vice-president of the Santa Fe Railroad. Otero says further that Earp "had a long meeting" with John J. Valentine, general superintendent of Wells Fargo in Albuquerque. He concludes that Wells Fargo "arranged safety in Colorado" for the Earps, and that the Santa Fe Railroad provided the possemen's passage to Trinidad and safety.

Can this letter's contents be supported by other evidence? First, it is obvious that powerful forces were at work on behalf of the Earps even before they left Arizona. In addition to the official color and support afforded by their status as deputy U.S. marshals, they received financial support from prominent Tombstone businessmen and members of the Citizens Safety Committee, as well as help from the big ranchers and Wells Fargo. After killing Curly Bill, the Earp party found refuge at the Sierra Bonita ranch of Henry C. Hooker. While there, Dan Tipton brought them $1,000 from E.B. Gage, mining man and prominent vigilante; and Lou Cooley, a former stage driver who worked for Hooker and, at times, for Wells Fargo, delivered $1,000 from that company.

Stuart Lake, John Flood and Forrestine Hooker all claimed the Earps made one last visit to Tombstone for a meeting with the Citizens Committee. Hooker says that John N. Thacker of Wells Fargo was present. At that meeting, William Herring, attorney and spokesman for the vigilantes, advised Wyatt to leave Arizona until the furor died down and legal options could be weighed. Afterward, the Earps returned to Hooker's ranch and made a final sweep of the area looking for Cow-boys before they left the territory. They were aided and abetted by Colonel James Biddle at Camp Grant, who allowed them to slip away although he knew them to be fugitives.

When Frederick W. Tritle arrived in Arizona Territory early in April to assume the governorship, he visited Tombstone where he stayed with Milton Clapp, one of the leaders of the Citizens Safety Committee, and conferred with William Murray, Tritle's former business partner and another of the prominent vigilantes. As the *Tucson Citizen* reported, Tritle raised a posse to support Deputy U.S. Marshal John Henry Jackson and wired President Chester A. Arthur about "the utter failure of the civil authority and the anarchy prevailing; the international trouble likely to grow out of this cattle thieving along the border, the fact that business is paralyzed and the fairest valleys in the Territory are kept from occupation by the presence of the Cow-boys."

Tritle would be the man who would send defective extradition papers to Colorado seeking the return of Doc Holliday after he was arrested in Denver in May 1882. Moreover, Governor Sheldon of New Mexico had a force in the field after the Cow-boys under Albert Jennings Fountain during the same period as the Vendetta ride. Finally, Wells Fargo's support of the Earps never wavered. On April



The Earp party, sans Holliday, landed in Gunnison, Colorado after the events in Arizona and New Mexico. After the extradition of Doc failed in Denver, Holliday joined Wyatt's group in Gunnison for a short time and was innterviewed by the newspaper.
– True West Archives –

14, 1882, Lou Cooley met John J. Valentine, the general superintendent of Wells Fargo, on the train in Benson. Afterward, Cooley was arrested in Willcox for "aiding and abetting the Earps."

It appears now, based on the Otero letter, that Valentine proceeded directly to Albuquerque after meeting Cooley. The Albuquerque *Evening Review*, confirms Valentine was there on April 16 and 17. The Earps reached Silver City, New Mexico, on April 15, took the stage to Deming on April 16, where they caught the train to Albuquerque, arriving that evening. Stuart Lake's notes at the Huntington Library say that Wyatt was met at the station by Frank McLain (McLean), later Wyatt's associate on the famous Dodge City Peace Commission, who took them under his wing and later gave Wyatt $2,000. Whether this was a personal loan or McLain was acting on behalf of other individuals or organizations is not clear, but in light of Otero's statement that he was sent to Albuquerque "to see to the comfort of the Earps," McLain may well have been an agent.

Remarkably, upon arrival in Albuquerque, Wyatt visited local newspapers and promised interviews provided that the papers would not report his presence until after he and his men had left town. Neither the *Morning Journal* or the *Evening Review* mentioned that the Earps were in town until May 13, 1882, by which time the Earp brothers were in Gunnison, Colorado and Doc Holliday was en route to Denver. *The Journal* did deny that it had interviewed Earp, and the smaller Albuquerque newspapers have not been consulted, but the Earps were known to be in town which makes the silence nothing short of remarkable in light of the extent of press coverage of the Earp party's movements.

Otero's letter offers a clue to how that was accomplished. Henry N. Jaffa, the businessman mentioned by Otero, was the president of New Albuquerque's Board of Trade, which acted as a quasi-government for the town. Sam Blonger, as marshal of "New Town," was appointed to that office by the sheriff of Bernalillo County, Perfecto Armijo, and approved by the Board of Trade. The town marshal's salary was paid by members of the Board of Trade, Jaffa's organization. Both Blonger and Armijo are mentioned by Otero as keeping watch "over the boys." Jaffa was a man who could make things happen.

The senior Otero's position with the Santa Fe railroad lends further credence to the notion of brokered power on behalf of the Earps that eventually included the governors of Arizona Territory, New Mexico Territory, and the state of Colorado. Otero specifically states that Wells Fargo arranged "safety in Colorado," and it is worth noting, in this respect, that Horace A.W. Tabor, mining magnate and lieutenant governor of Colorado, arrived in Las Vegas, New Mexico, the home of the ailing senior Otero, shortly after the Earps departed Albuquerque for Trinidad. Such a deal would also explain Doc Holliday's public remarks in Colorado that he had already been "pardoned" and his surprise when he was arrested in Denver. Further, it would explain the subsequent efforts brought to bear on Doc Holliday's behalf in Denver—which were so obvious they caused press comment—and why the Earps were never arrested in Gunnison.

Of course, further research must be done, not only on the substance of the claims in the letter, but also on the provenance of the letter itself before final conclusions can be drawn. Preliminary research substantiates those aspects of the account relating to times, names and places that can be validated from the public record. If the letter holds up under further scrutiny, it confirms that the Earps had the support of powerful organizations and individuals on their Vendetta ride. This support was sustained, in spite of the killings and that eventually thwarted efforts to return them to Arizona. It also suggests that the Vendetta ride was part of something much larger than the Earp-Clanton feud.

In light of other activities going on at the same time in both Arizona and New Mexico, such as Deputy U.S. Marshal Jackson's operations in southern Arizona and Albert Fountain's search for Cow-boys in New Mexico, as well as a presidential threat to use the army to restore order in Arizona Territory, these revelations point to a determined federal effort supported (or perhaps instigated) by powerful economic interests (big ranchers, railroads, mining companies, and Wells Fargo) and territorial authorities to suppress lawlessness in the Southwest.

On another level, the Otero letter provides circumstantial evidence supporting the description of the Iron Springs gunfight given by Wyatt, throws new light on the relationship between Wyatt and Sadie, and suggests that the reason that the relationship between Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday cooled was much more personal than previously believed. Taken together, if the revelations found in this letter hold up under further scrutiny, the letter will have to be considered a major find which fills in important pieces of the Tombstone puzzle. And note: you won't be the only one with an all-new interest in flea markets.

Chuck Hornung is interested in Southwest history with a special focus on the New Mexico Mounted Police and Wyatt Earp. He is currently vice-president of the Western Outlaw-Lawmen History Association (WOLA) and former *WOLA Journal* editor.

NORTH AMERICAN FRONTIER

TOMBSTONE FROCK COAT

- Inside and outside left breast pockets
- Two front lower flap pockets
- Beautiful detailing on the back
- Notched lapels
- 100% rayon gabardine
- Fully lined

$249

Cave Creek Cowboy Company

6702 E. Cave Creek Rd.
Cave Creek, AZ 85331

www.cavecreekcowboycompany.com

480-575-7188

USPS Priority Shipping
$3.90 anywhere in US

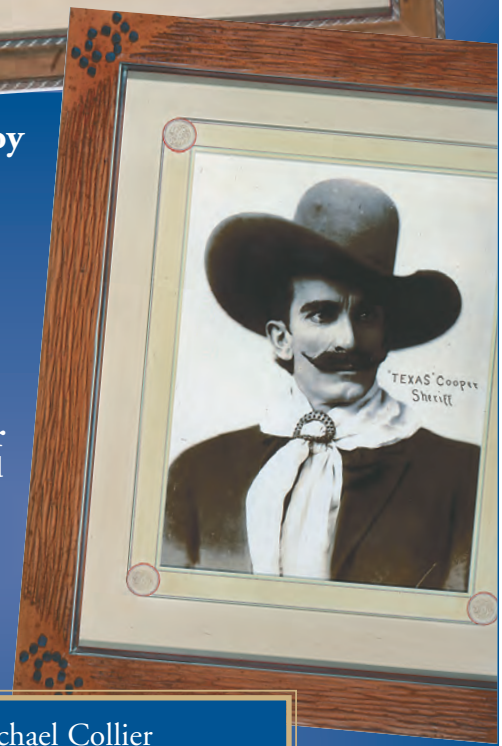


Leather by Saddlemaker Geno D'Ambrose
www.deambrose.com

COLLIER GALLERY



The American Cowboy
Original Mint Litho, 1933
Brand Frame 42x34
$1900



Tex Cooper
Hand Carved
w/101 Logo
27x22.5
$450

Michael Collier
Hand-carved, hand-finished frames
2200 North Scottsdale Rd. Suite G,
Scottsdale, AZ 85257
(480) 947-2787
colliergallery.com

Arizona Adventure

Discover the real Arizona experience at the Carefree Resort & Villas. Nestled in the foothills of Carefree just a few minutes north of Scottsdale, this award-winning resort offers the authentic western ambiance and scenery you expect of Arizona.

And, Carefree's higher, cooler setting makes the resort an ideal destination year round!

Carefree Comfort







300 deluxe guestrooms, jacuzzi suites, southwestern casitas and 1 or 2 bedroom Village condominiums

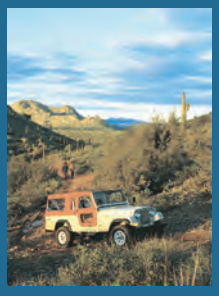
Southwestern dining in The Lariat

Indoor and Outdoor western themed special event venues

Swimming, Tennis, Day Spa, Fitness Center, Mountain Biking, Hiking, Horseback Riding, Desert Jeep Tours

Golf at a variety of Scottsdale's acclaimed championship golf courses

Libations and billiards in The Saloon











CAREFREE RESORT & VILLAS
37220 North Mule Train Road • Carefree
www.carefreegolfvacations.com
480-488-5300 • 800-949-1994
Property of Tiburon Hospitality Management, LLC
www.tiburonhospitality.com

"Larry Willis captured the drama, movement and expression of that event far better than we have in words. It is, Indeed, a spectacular work of art."
JACK BURROWS, Author
John Ringo: The Gunfighter Who Never Was

Larry Willis



EARP, HOLLIDAY VENDETTA RIDE

Soon to be published as a Limited Edition Fine Art Print
Enquire at
11811 E. Sunnydale Chandler, AZ 85249
602-405-1132

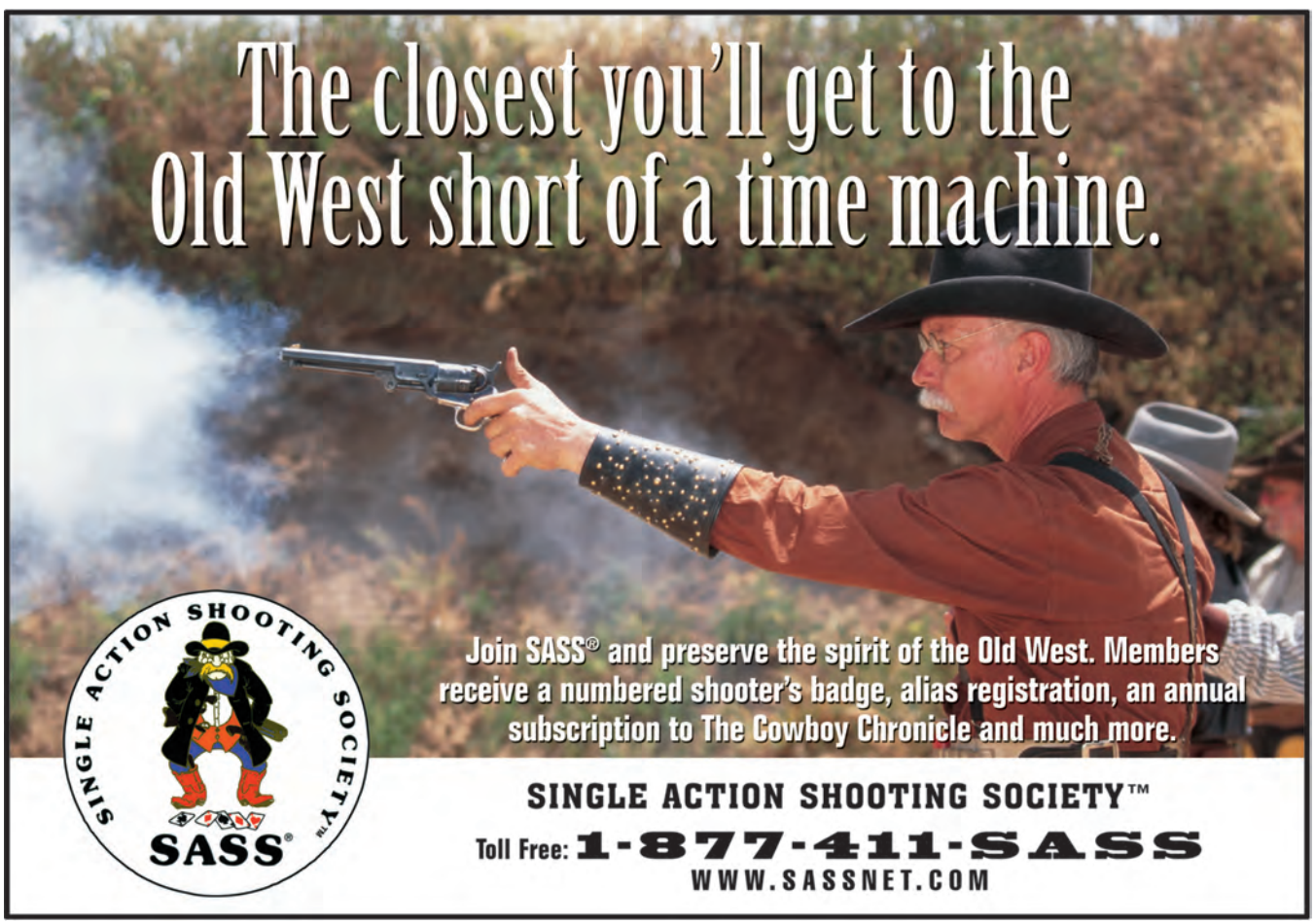
For More Information and paintings . . . www.WillisWest.com

Double D Western World
. . .all things Western



Furnishings for your horse, your home and you!
955 W. Wickenburg Way
Wickenburg, AZ 85390
928-684-7987 or
602-254-1230
M-Sat- 8am-6pm
Sun- 10am-5pm

The closest you'll get to the Old West short of a time machine.



Join SASS® and preserve the spirit of the Old West. Members receive a numbered shooter's badge, alias registration, an annual subscription to The Cowboy Chronicle and much more.

SINGLE ACTION SHOOTING SOCIETY™
Toll Free: 1-877-411-SASS
WWW.SASSNET.COM

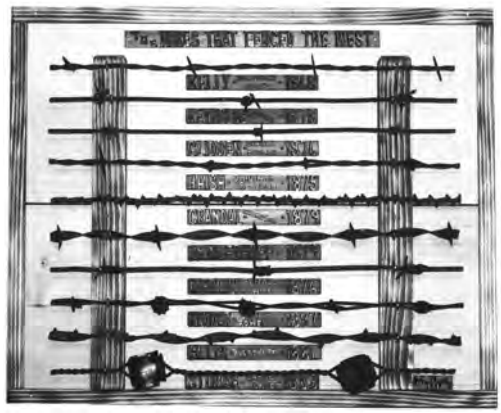
SCHOOL HOUSE INN
Bed and Breakfast

At
5,600' elevation
non-smoking
large rooms
private baths
full breakfast
this 1918 school
in Bisbee, AZ.
is a perfect
get-away!

$60-$90 double occupancy

520-423-2996
800-537-4333

THE WIRES THAT FENCED THE WEST

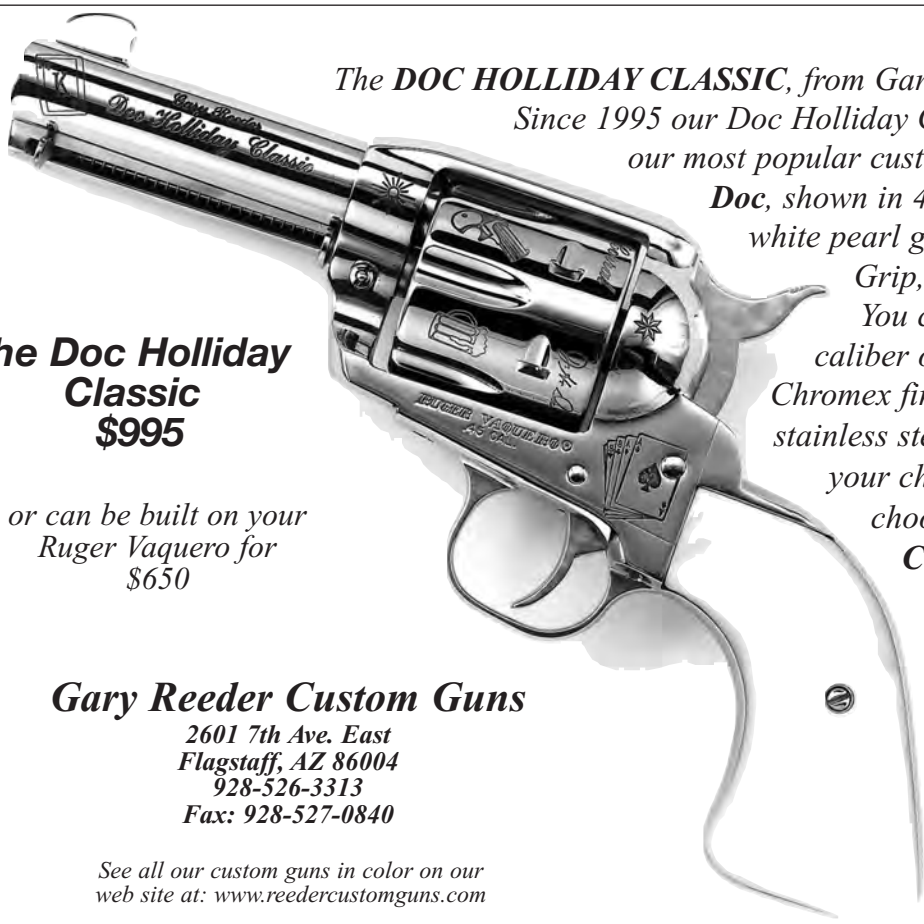


Genuine antique barbed wires, 1868-1887. Shown; 10-wire plaque (shown) authentic wires on unique handcrafted, solid wood plaque (No plastic!), 18x22 inches. Ready to hang. $67 plus $10.00 S&H. Plaque may be personalized w/your name or brand, NO extra charge.

OTHER AVAILABLE MODELS: Not shown; "Presidential Series" 15-wire plaque 22x26 inches. Ready to hang. $99.50 plus $12.75 S&H.

Presidents Reagan, Bush and Clinton LOVED theirs- you will too! (Reagan's is on exhibit in his Presidential Library.) FREE brochure on request. Satisfaction 100% guaranteed. I have not had a plaque returned in 27 years! Orders shipped within 15 days. Certificate of Authentication supplied with each numbered, signed plaque. Send check/MO to:

John Mantz
1023 Baldwin Rd., Bakersfield, CA 93304



*The **DOC HOLLIDAY CLASSIC**, from Gary Reeder Custom Guns. Since 1995 our Doc Holliday Classic has been one of our most popular custom cowboy guns. **The Doc**, shown in 45 long colt, 3 1/2 inch with white pearl grips and our Gambler Grip, is built as you like it. You can have the Doc in the caliber of your choice, Black Chromex finish or high polish stainless steel, the barrel length of your choice and the grips you choose. **The Doc Holliday Classic . . . $995.***

The Doc Holliday Classic $995

or can be built on your Ruger Vaquero for $650

*Now with almost 50 series of full custom cowboy guns, hunting handguns and African hunting rifles. See all our custom guns at **www.reedercustomguns.com***

Gary Reeder Custom Guns
2601 7th Ave. East
Flagstaff, AZ 86004
928-526-3313
Fax: 928-527-0840

See all our custom guns in color on our web site at: www.reedercustomguns.com

The predictions about Leadville's climate proved all too true, and Doc, who had regained some of his youthful vigor in Arizona, began to feel the toll of his worsening tuberculosis.

Leadville, Colorado, was the last place Doc Holliday needed to be the summer of 1882—its climate was deadly for a man suffering from tuberculosis; even the promotional literature for the region said so. "Persons troubled with weak lungs or heart disease should give the new camp a wide berth," advised the *Tourist's Guide to Leadville and the Carbonate Fields*. "The rare atmosphere accelerates the action of both these organs and unless they are in perfect condition, serious results may follow."

When Doc arrived in Colorado with Wyatt Earp and his posse following the vendetta ride against the Cow-boys of Cochise County, Arizona, Leadville was not his destination. Colorado was merely a staging point for his next move.

But as had often happened in his young life, Holliday's plans were altered by circumstances. His arrest in Denver, and the attempt to extradite him back to Arizona for the murder of Frank Stilwell, gave him wide publicity. In Gunnison, where he visited Wyatt Earp after his release, he assured a local reporter that he was not traveling about the country in search of notoriety. By July 11, Doc was in Pueblo for a court appointment on the faked charges that had been used to prevent his extradition. His case was continued on July 18, 1882, and that same day, the Leadville *Daily Herald* announced that "Doc Holliday is visiting Leadville."

Leadville was a magnet for gamblers. The town's boom had already peaked when Doc arrived, but there were still plenty of opportunities. Doc had friends there, too, in the business and mining community. There were acquaintances from the gambler's circuit as well. It is fair to say that Doc fit in, and so he stayed. His reputation made him something of a celebrity, and he took a room at 106 East Second Street, finding work as a faro dealer at Cyrus Allen's Monarch Saloon at 320 Harrison



A view of Leadville, Colorado in the late 1800s, taken from Carbonate Hill. The town proved an unhealthy place for Doc, not only in terms of an inhospitable climate for a man with his lung condition, but also because old Tombstone rivals, including Johnny Tyler, were there, and old Arizona resentments soon festered.

–Courtesy of the Denver Public Library Western Collection –

Street. With a little luck playing poker at upscale houses like the Board of Trade and the Texas House, Doc eventually took better quarters at 219 West Third.

At first, Cy Allen was pleased with the attention his new dealer attracted. Occasionally, Doc had to slip out of town for the ongoing legal wrangle at Pueblo, but by December, he was settled enough to be acknowledged as one of the principles in fighting the fire that destroyed Leadville's most fashionable gambling hall, the Texas House.

The Pueblo case was finally disposed of in April, 1883, and his immediate troubles seemed over. Unfortunately, Doc's luck turned bad as the year proceeded. The predictions about Leadville's climate proved all too true, and Doc, who had regained some of his youthful vigor in Arizona, began to feel the toll of his worsening tuberculosis. To add to his troubles, he fought recurring battles with pneumonia during the winter of 1883-84. As his health failed, he drank more and began to use laudanum. Doc was visibly in bad shape. His health was so bad that it affected his gaming skills as well, causing great concern among his friends. Discharged from the Monarch, Doc found work dealing at Mannie Hyman's at 316 Harrison, two doors down. Hyman also allowed him to use a room at his place.

Then Doc learned, in October, that his cousin Mattie Holliday, the one person he had corresponded with regularly since leaving Georgia 10 years earlier, had entered a convent in Savannah. The effect of this can only be imagined since the true nature of the relationship between the two remains shrouded in mystery.

Moreover, Doc was already grappling with another problem. Not long after he arrived in Leadville, he discovered that Johnny Tyler, a man he had once humiliated in Tombstone, was dealing at the Casino Saloon nearby.

On the night of October 10, 1880, Doc and Tyler had quarreled at the Oriental Saloon in Tombstone. Doc's later explanation that Tyler was trying to disrupt gambling in several of Tombstone's saloons was confirmed early in 1881 when Wyatt Earp ejected Tyler from the Oriental for trying to disrupt play while Doc watched Tyler's friends over the barrel of a drawn pistol.

Tyler left Tombstone, and by 1882 was a fixture in Leadville gambling houses. Tyler wasted no time renewing the rivalry after Doc arrived. There were other old Tombstoners there, and the old resentments from Arizona festered. The papers characterized the conflict as a dispute between the "Slopers," gamblers from the Pacific Slope, and "Easterners," presumably anyone from points east. Yet, at the center of the controversy stood Johnny Tyler and Doc Holliday. As a Leadville correspondent to the Tucson *Citizen* would put it later, "The old imbroglio was rankling in their breasts here, and Tyler and his friends did everything they could to prejudice the public against Holliday."

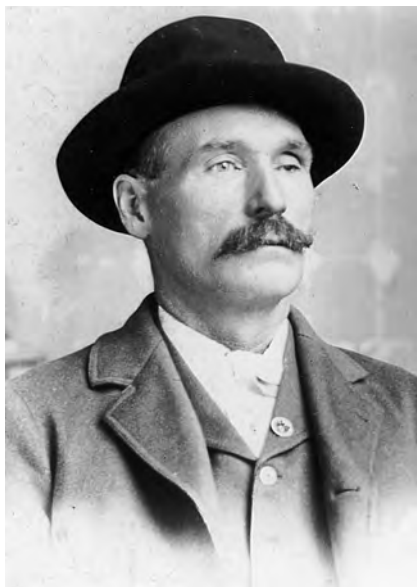


Photo of William J. "Billy" Allen, circa 1895, Carrolton, Missouri. While in Leadville, Allen loaned a down-and-out Doc five dollars. Allen's attempts to collect the debt finally lead to an altercation with Doc, during which Allen was wounded. Holliday was arrested but the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

– Courtesy Regina Peck Andrus, great-grandaughter of William Allen –

As 1884 proceeded, the controversy grew nastier and drew in a local named William J. "Billy" Allen, a former Leadville police officer and a bartender at Cy Allen's place. He became a policeman in Leadville in 1880. Allen's only connection to Tombstone was Johnny Tyler, now dealing at the Monarch, who apparently fed Allen plenty of information about Doc's alleged bad character.

On July 23, 1884, the Tyler crowd tried to provoke a fight with Doc at Hyman's. Doc walked away. The next day Doc, with "tears of rage coming to his eyes," told a reporter for the *Daily Democrat* that they dared to do it because they knew he could not retaliate:

> *If I should kill some one here . . . no matter if I were acquitted the governor would be sure to turn me over to the Arizona authorities, and I would stand no show for life there at all. I am afraid to defend myself and these cowards kick me because they know I am down. I haven't a cent, have few friends and they will murder me yet before they are done.*

The reporter did not doubt him. Nor did most other folks. On August 24, the *Carbonate Chronicle* added its opinion about the disturbance at Hyman's the previous day:

> *It looks very much as though a gang of would be bad men had put up a job to wipe Doc Holliday off the face of the earth. There is much to be said in favor of Holliday; he has never since his arrival here made any bad breaks or conducted himself in any other way than a quiet and peaceable manner. The other faction do not bear this sort of reputation.*

Doc was a mere shadow of his former self. He was down to 122 pounds. His hand shook. His cough was debilitating. He was also so afraid that the slightest mistake on his part would cause him to be sent back to Arizona that he even stopped carrying a gun.

Doc was also broke—and that proved to

be his undoing. He had borrowed five dollars from Billy Allen, which, as it turned out, was enough to provoke a fight. Billy had asked Doc for the money several times. On August 18, Allen called Holliday a "son-of-a-bitch" and threatened to "do him" the next time he saw him if he did not pay up. To Doc's friends, his physical condition, his obvious hard luck, and the small amount of money involved, made Allen's threat seem calculated to provoke a fight rather than to collect a debt. Several of Doc's friends warned him to be on his guard.

After a long night, Doc retired near 5:00 a.m. on the morning of August 19, 1884. That afternoon, Billy Allen walked into Hyman's, looked around, and left. About 3:00 p.m. Doc got up and went to Hyman's. While Doc and Mannie were talking, Pat Sweeney, a gambler friend, interrupted them. Sweeney informed Doc that Allen was looking for him with a gun, "I think it is a six-shooter." In front of witnesses, he told Doc that Allen had sworn that if Doc did not pay up, "he would knock him down and kick his d----d brains out." Doc remarked, with a few choice epithets, that there would have to be a fight and asked Sweeney to go to his room for his pistol. Sweeney refused.



The winter of 1883-84 was a tough one for Doc. Bouts with pneumonia affected his health and gaming skills and he was let go as a dealer at the Monarch. He found work at Mannie Hyman's saloon (above) located at 316 Harrison. Doc was working at Hyman's when "Billy" Allen came looking for him to collect five dollars Doc had borrowed. Doc shot Allen as he stepped through the door.

– Courtesy of the Denver Public Library –

One witness testified that Doc said, "I'll go get the gun," and that he left the saloon with Sweeney. They retired to the room which Holliday shared with Frank Lomeister, a bartender. Once there, Doc mellowed. He told Sweeney, "I don't think it is right that one should be disarmed and another allowed to carry a gun; I don't want to be murdered." He seemed anxious to avoid a fight. Sweeney, Lomeister, and Doc then walked downstairs to Hyman's where he told both men that he did not intend to be cooped up in the bar all day and asked them to find Marshal H. S. Faucett or Captain Edmond Bradbury of the police force, "for I want protection." His friends left to find the marshal.

Doc also asked Mannie Hyman's help to find the marshal, "as I would not carry a gun, for I had no money to pay a fine, and I did not want to be murdered." Doc grew impatient and decided to look for the marshal himself. He was the first to find Faucett, in front of Sands & Pelton's. He asked him if Allen was, in fact, a "special" policeman. Faucett told him that he was, but said he was authorized to carry a gun only in the saloon where he worked. Holliday threatened to get a shotgun to protect himself if steps were not taken. Faucett read the seriousness of the situation and told Doc that he would find Allen and put a stop to the matter before it got out of hand. The marshal immediately went to the Monarch but did not find Allen. Cy Allen (no relation to Billy) added his plea to end the matter quickly.

In the meantime, Doc found E. D. Cowen, a reporter for the *Daily Democrat*, who had helped Bat Masterson plead Doc's case before the governor in 1882. "I wish you would do me a favor," Doc said to him. "Bill Allen is after me. I want you to come around and see me wing him when the ball comes off. He isn't worth killing." Cowen declined, but with that announcement of intent, Doc returned to his room where he retrieved a revolver and had a friend take it to the saloon and place it behind the bar near the cigar case.

Near 5:00 p.m., Doc returned to Hyman's to wait for the marshal, this time

prepared for Billy Allen. While Doc waited, he stood beside the cigar case next to the bar where he could watch the entrance. His revolver was in easy reach.

He didn't have long to wait. Allen had been looking for Doc. Shortly before 5:00, he had his boots polished and went to the Monarch to begin his shift, barely missing Marshal Faucett. He was behind the bar, when he saw Doc Holliday pass by en route to Hyman's. He pulled off his apron, put on his coat and started for the door. Cy asked him where he was going. Billy replied, "I am going to hunt this party."

"For God's sake don't go into Hyman's," Cy Allen responded, "as Holliday is in there."

Allen had scarcely left when the marshal returned to the Monarch looking for him. Cy told him that Billy was on his way to Hyman's. Outside Hyman's, Patrick "Blackie" Lorden, an employee, watched Allen approach and warned Captain Bradbury, "If Allen puts his foot inside the door there will be trouble." Bradbury had little time to react as Allen brusquely pushed by him, ignoring his warning.

As Allen stepped through the door, his hand in his pocket, Doc grabbed the revolver under the counter and fired. The first shot struck the window frame above Allen's head. As Allen turned, he slipped and fell. While he tried to regain his footing, Doc fired again. Allen went down with a bullet in his arm below the shoulder that tore through the muscles and ripped open an artery. Henry Kellerman, a bartender, grabbed Doc as he tried to shoot again, and Bradbury sprang through the door shouting, "Doc, I want your gun!" Doc again asked for protection as he surrendered his gun and was led away.

During that reprieve, Allen stumbled out and collapsed in front of Dave May's clothing store. Cy Allen, who had followed Billy from the Monarch, spirited him away to a doctor who stopped the bleeding and saved his life.

Immediately the question was raised, was Allen armed? He and other witnesses testified that he was not, but several swore he had his hand in his pocket, and at least two said they saw a gun. Doc seemed surprised when the *Democrat*'s reporter told him that they had found no gun, but he brushed the comment aside with the remark, "His friends spirited it away — that's all." He said he saw the butt of a revolver, and added, "Of course I couldn't let him murder me so I fired." Doc also insisted the affair was not over the five-dollar debt. "That was just a pretext," he insisted. "It is the old trouble, and Allen was picked out as the man to kill me."

Some locals agreed, and many expected



the trouble not to end with the Allen shooting. One man predicted "the biggest free fight Leadville ever saw in one of the gambling houses." He suggested that it did not matter whether the fight was over a "private grievance" or not, because Allen was a friend of the Tyler crowd, and they would use it as a pretext for going after Holliday. As for Doc, the informant said he would not cause any fight. "To do him justice, he isn't trying to get up a fight, but is sick, and knows he has a hundred times the worst of it and would be glad if they would let him alone."

Others derided predictions of further violence as "bosh of the worst sort." One observer insisted that Allen would tell his friends to let the matter drop and even predicted that he would not press charges. What was true beyond a doubt was that the saloonkeepers and gambling house operators were anxious to prevent trouble and worked together to quell any thought of carrying the matter further.

Doc was arrested on a charge of "assault with intent to kill." In Judge W. W. Old's office on the afternoon of August 20, bail was set at $5,000, and John G. Morgan of the Board of Trade and Colonel Samuel Houston of the rebuilt Texas House signed his bond. A preliminary hearing was held on August 25, in a packed courtroom. On the stand, Doc tried to introduce the earlier troubles with the Tyler crowd, but the judge ruled that topic irrelevant, which may well have prevented the full truth about what happened from ever coming out.

Afterward, the Judge increased Doc's bail to $8,000, and he was remanded to jail, creating an immediate concern for his health. The *Chronicle* observed, "Should Holliday be obliged to remain behind bars up to the day of his trial it would probably go very hard with him, as his constitution is badly broken and he has been really sick for a long time past." Eventually, on September 6, the attorneys and bondsmen worked out a deal with the judge to release Holliday because of his poor health.

Trial was set for December. On September 9, the *Democrat* reported, "Doc Holliday expresses the utmost confidence over the result of his case. He is busy looking up testimony." The weeks passed quietly as Doc worked with his attorneys on his defense. That fall, a report circulated in Arizona that Doc had shot a policeman named Kelly, but it was a confused account of the Allen shooting, and P. A. Kelly was still on the force in Leadville, unscathed. But on October 26, Doc inadvertently caused a small stir when he appeared at the train station to attend the High Line's inaugural run as a section of the Union Pacific. He caused some consternation and considerable comment among passengers on an excursion train to Breckenridge, although the train departed on schedule and Doc was on his best behavior.

From the beginning though, public sentiment generally favored Doc, out of sympathy more than anything else. Over and over again, Doc's good behavior in Leadville and the contrast of his physical condition to Allen's were the topics of conversation. The *Democrat* in reporting the preliminary hearing argued that "public sentiment"

> *. . . which has nothing to do with the law, is largely in favor of Holliday. . . . Holliday has been, without doubt, an abused individual. The manlier*

class of the community appreciate this, but have little criticism to make as to his action in connection with his trouble with Allen, for whatever the latter's intentions may have been, Holliday had reasons, whether or not they are good in law, for believing that past persecutions were to be concluded by a violent assault.

It was not that people thought Allen a part of a conspiracy. He was considered a decent man by most. After posturing with an air of righteous indignation against Doc's "element," Johnny Tyler and cronies quietly retreated from view. But Allen never relented in his determination to prosecute Doc.

In December, Judge George Goldthwaite granted a continuance and set trial for the spring term in 1885. The trial itself, which convened on March 21, 1885, was anti-climactic. The prosecution tried to make the case that Doc had threatened Allen and presented several witnesses who claimed Allen had been unarmed and only meant to talk to Doc. The defense was able to show that even some of the prosecution witnesses were sympathetic to Doc and built a strong case that if Allen was unarmed, the threats he had made justified Holliday's action. On March 28, 1885, the jury deliberated only briefly before returning a verdict of not guilty.

Doc Holliday was not run out of Leadville. Some members of the Holliday family believe that Doc left town shortly afterward and met his father in New Orleans for a brief reunion. The story has a certain sentimental appeal but no clear evidence to support it. Whatever the case, he was back in Leadville by June, in time for an episode with a touch of irony in light of the Allen case.

A local gambler by the name of Harvey Rustin, alias Frank Miller, alias "Curly Mack," owed Holliday $50. Curly Mack was a hardcase who had fled Leadville in 1882 after three men assaulted a big winner outside a gambling hall. He was arrested in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and returned to Colorado. Curly had beaten the charges and was back in the gambling rooms of Leadville. He had apparently owed the debt to Doc for some time when Doc collected it in an unusual way, according to the *Aspen Times* of June 12, 1885:

Some nights ago, Curley [sic] was seated at a faro bank with a big stack of "reds" before him. Luck was with him and he made a winning of



A reenactment of Doc's dying day.

– Photo by BBB –

a hundred and fifty dollars. Holliday was standing behind him deeply interested in the game. Just as Curley was about to "cash in" his creditor stepped to one side so that Curley could see him, and drawing a six-shooter from the waistband of his pants he coolly remarked, "I'd like that fifty to-night Curley." When the player looked up and saw the muzzle of the gun and the cold, hard face of "Doc" with its determined expression he shoved the whole pile of chips over and said, "take them all." "Doc" counted out his fifty dollars and pushed the others back to the winner and walked out, and that settled it.

In October of 1885 street gossip revived talk of the old rivalry between Doc's friends and the Tyler-Allen group and predicted the possibility of gunplay. P. A. Kelly, who had succeeded Faucett as marshal in May, kept both groups under close surveillance, and the talk never progressed to action. Johnny Tyler, who remained strangely mute through the whole Holliday-Allen affair, despite his role in stirring things up in the first place, remained in Leadville for a short time. Later, he reportedly left for Japan and vanished into obscurity.

Billy Allen remained in Leadville for a time before moving to Garfield County, where he served as a scout in the Ute Indian trouble of 1887. In 1898, he followed the gold rush to Alaska and was appointed a deputy U. S. marshal during the "clean-up" of Nome. As a federal officer he was involved in a lawsuit with Wyatt Earp. Ironically, it concerned a debt.

During the winter of 1885-86, Doc returned to Denver. For a time he enjoyed the opportunities and pleasures of the big city, and his luck seemed to return. In the spring of 1886, he traveled to Pueblo and eventually to Silverton where he was interviewed by a reporter of the New York *Sun*. The article, with heavy-handed editing, was published across the country, even in Doc's home town of Valdosta, Georgia, where it caused quite a stir. Hidden in the purple prose, though, was Doc's humor and his insistence that he was not a killer. "The claim I make is that some few of us are entitled to credit for what we have done," he said. "We have been the forerunners of government. As soon as law and order was established we never had any trouble." His elevated perception was not shared by Denver authorities when Doc returned to the city. Denver was "growing up." The "sporting element" found itself under siege, and Doc felt the pressure along with the rest, perhaps more so because of his notoriety.

Holliday met Wyatt Earp for one last time that summer at the Windsor Hotel. They reminisced briefly and then embraced tearfully as Doc said, "Good-bye old friend . . . . It will be a long time before we meet again." While in the mile-high city, Doc encountered another ghost from his past. One night on the street, he spotted Milt

Joyce, another old adversary from Tombstone, and brushed against him as they passed. Later, Joyce decided that Doc's action had been a challenge. He found Doc in a saloon and walked around him "to give him a chance if he wanted it." Joyce recalled, "He didn't look at all scared, but he wasn't looking for any more trouble."

His more affable demeanor was not enough to assuage police concerns, however. On August 4, 1886, following his arrest for vagrancy, the Denver police escorted him to the train station, where he caught the train to Leadville. He wintered there in 1886-87, working again for Mannie Hyman. The following May he departed for Glenwood Springs in a last desperate attempt to prolong his life. He died there on November 8, 1887. A Leadville paper remembered him fondly:

> *. . . whatever faults he had, there beat beneath his bosom the most generous impulses. There is scarcely one in the country who had acquired a greater notoriety than Doc Holliday, who enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most fearless men on the frontier, and whose devotion to his friends in the climax of the fiercest ordeal was inextinguishable. It was this, more than any other faculty, that secured for him the reverence of a large circle who were prepared on the shortest notice to rally to his relief . . . . A fellow of pleasing manner, and very polished in his address, his prematurely frosted looks attracted attention wherever he went. Here he played the cards and occasionally dealt from the mystic box, until he became involved in a series of complications after which he sought other camps.*

The Billy Allen case dispelled two of the most common interpretations of Doc Holliday's character and personality—that he wanted to die and that he was a mean-spirited, obnoxious drunk.

His conduct throughout his Leadville years revealed a man clinging tenaciously to life. Moreover, he received an astonishing amount of public support in a case in which his opponent was a local man who was respected and well liked in the community. There was none of the fatalism later writers would attribute to him, none of the brash temptation of death with other men that legend makers would later celebrate. Nor was there evidence in Leadville that he was a social pariah. In his last gunfight, he aroused more sympathy than disgust, more admiration for his fortitude than disdain for his weakness.

Doc Holliday's situation after 1882 was touched by a tragic irony. For the first time in his life he had a "frontier wide" reputation, with both the respect and the fear such a reputation carried. Yet he seemed to prefer a life of quiet repose, as if the vendetta ride with Wyatt Earp in 1882, and his subsequent close call in Denver, had sobered him considerably. He appeared genuinely fearful that if he got into serious trouble in Colorado, he might yet be turned over to Arizona authorities, and that if he left Colorado, he would be pursued by Arizona officers. In a very real sense, then, Colorado became his prison.

The result was tragic. Once out of Arizona, Holliday's health deteriorated rapidly so that his exile in Colorado became a death sentence. Arizona had given Doc a reprieve. His health had improved there, and some of that vigor he had once known returned, enough that he had ridden the vengeance trail after Morgan Earp's killers without complaint. Now, in the thin air of the mountains of Colorado, the ravages of his disease regained control—its momentum accelerated. The Leadville years, though marked with courage, bore testimony to the wasting effects of the tuberculosis that tore at his will as well as his lungs. Against that enemy, Doc's reputation meant nothing. Doc had finally met his match.

Gary L. Roberts, retired professor of history and specialist on violence in the American West, placed his first article with *True West* in 1961. Since then, he has published more than 75 articles in magazines, journals, and anthologies on the Old West. He is actively working on a biography of Doc Holliday, following a long collaboration with Susan McKey Thomas.

IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?

THE LEGEND OF JOHN H. (DOC) HOLLIDAY IN THE 20TH CENTURY

By Shirley Ayn Linder

Doc Holliday achieved national notoriety during the events of 1881-82, which became standard fare in newspaper stories and popular magazines in the years that followed. Alfred Henry Lewis, editor and frequent contributor to popular magazines, was among the first to give Doc his persona. His Holliday was doubtlessly based on knowledge gained from Bat Masterson, who made Doc a topic in the *Human Life* essays (1907). Western stories remained popular through the 1920s, and Doc became a stock figure in the genre.

The first writer to give real form to the Tombstone story was Frederick R. Bechdolt in his *When the West Was Young* (New York: The Century Co., 1921). He described Doc as "a tubercular gunman with the irascible disposition which some invalids own." Bechdolt opened the door, but four books published between 1927 and 1931 would finally lift Doc to true legendary proportions. The first was Walter Noble Burns' *Tombstone: An Iliad of the Southwest* (1927). Burns, fresh from his successful *The Saga of Billy the Kid*, turned his attention to Wyatt Earp. Earp at the time was attempting to publish the manuscript written by his friend John Flood, and tried unsuccessfully to steer Burns away from his story to Doc's. Nonetheless, Burns established a plausible description of Doc, mentioning "the witticisms of the humorous doctor, as agreeable a fellow as ever looked over the barrel of a gun." He ruined, however, any hope for Holliday's redemption by terming him "the coldest-blooded killer in Tombstone."

Shirley Ayn Linder holds a Master of Arts in history from the University of New Mexico. She has worked in journalism, public relations, and management. She is presently working revising her Master's thesis on the legend of Doc Holliday for publication as a book.

COLORADO HISTORY COMES ALIVE!

Doc Holliday's of Leadville
Located in the original Hyman's Saloon
316 Harrison Avenue
Leadville, Colorado 80461
(719) 486-3020

Plan your Leadville/Doc Holliday visit now! Mac & Mary offer guided individual and group tours of the restored Hyman Block, as well as 3 unique, spacious shops where you can buy Doc Holliday, Southwest and old West items, videos and books. Visit our on-line center.

Serving the area for 30 years!

Visit us on-line:
www.dochollidays.com



Universal Systems, Inc.
P.O. Box 1232
Buena Vista, Colorado 81211
(719) 395-9090

Award Winning
Documentary Videos:

a: Leadville's Story of Doc Holliday
b: Leadville's Story of Baby Doe Tabor
c: Colorado's Ghost Towns and Mining Camps

Call or write for FREE brochure

Visit us on-line:
www.miningcamps.com

Colorado partners working to preserve our western heritage

Five out of Six Gunfighters read Route 66 Magazine!

Subscribe now and find out why!

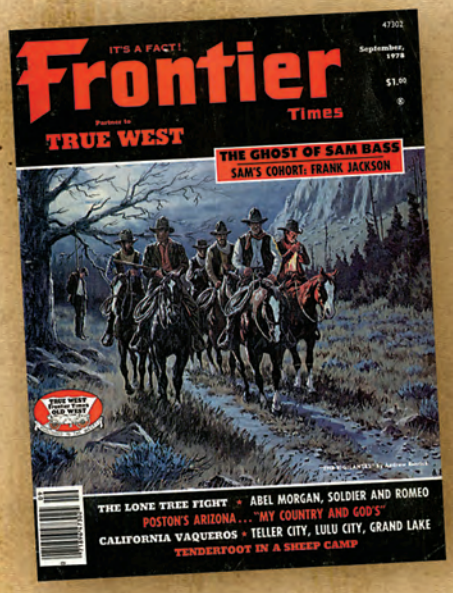
Four Issues a year for only $16.00

Route 66 Magazine
326 West Route 66
Williams, AZ 86046
520.635.4322
Fax: 520.635.4470
info@route66magazine.com
www.route66magazine.com



Photograph, by Richard Weston, courtesy of the Williams Gunfighters

Now ON-LINE For Your Enjoyment







If you like True West Magazine's archives, you will enjoy our other digital editions; Frontier Times, Old West and Gold Magazine.

Visit *TrueWestMagazine.com* to learn more.

~ Our Past is Our Future ~

TRUE WEST

DOC HOLLIDAY DAYS 2001

Watch the critically acclaimed O.K. Corral Bunch reenact the most famous event in western history as it actually happened

See Gary Mack and his world renowned North Florida Wild West Show perform a variety of exciting western exhibitions

Experience Native American dance and culture, plus real western "living history", with the famed Waco Wild Bunch

2001 is the 150th Anniversary of both "Doc" Holliday and his native Spalding Co., GA. Come help us celebrate these events and meet **Bruce Olds**, author of "Bucking the Tiger"; enjoy some sanctioned competition from the **World Fast-Draw Association**, or win a $3000 Commorative Winchester rifle. In addition, the Math Field Clubhouse will serve as an indoor market for vendors offering a variety of arts & crafts, guns and knives, plus souvenirs.



Southern Gentleman - Western Legend
August 14, 1851 - November 8, 1887

"Doc Days" will take place on **Sat., Nov. 10th (9am - 9pm)** and **Sun., Nov. 11th (9am - 6pm)** at Math Fields in Griffin, GA, 5 mi. west of Hwy. 19/41 on Hwy. 92 at Heads Creek Bridge (look for the signs). For more information, please call us at 770-412-9180, or email us at docsociety@aol.com. Be sure to check out our website www.dochollidaysociety.com for details about the Winchester and a map. A $5.00 donation to the Doc Holliday Society gets you in.

FRONTIER BLOOD

The Saga of the Parker Family

JO ELLA POWELL EXLEY

The descendants of Elder John Parker were a strange and often brilliant family who may have changed the course of Texas and Western history. From their midst came Cynthia Ann, taken captive by Comanches as a young girl and recaptured as an adult to live in grief among her birth family. From their line too came her son, Quanah Parker, last of the great Comanche war chiefs. Here, Exley adds a new dimension to this story, placing it in the context of the stubborn, contentious Parker clan. Drawing on a wealth of contemporary accounts, Exley follows the struggles of the Parker family, Cynthia Ann's life, and the story of Quanah through childhood, battle, surrender, and reservation life. This narrative offers new insight into the Parker clan and the "white" years of a woman who had matured among the Comanches since the age of nine. 320 pp. 12 b&w photos. Bib. Index. $29.95

TEXAS A&M UNIVERSITY PRESS
College Station, Texas
800-826-8911 • Fax: 888-617-2421
www.tamu.edu/upress/BOOKS/2001/exley.htm

Bob Boze Bell Art



Image available in either 8" x 10" archive quality color art prints or as a 19 1/2" by 32" poster.
Prints are $50 and the poster is $80.
(plus $4 shipping)
TO ORDER CALL
888-687-1881
***wording does not appear on art work**

The Origen Charles Smith Memoir

BY KAREN HOLLIDAY TANNER AND CLIFTON BREWER



Thirty seconds of withering gunfire raised John Henry "Doc" Holliday from frontier gambler to gunfighter immortal. Yet it was in a quiet little Colorado mountain community that the debilitated dentist demonstrated true grit. Forced to live a life half-dead, he confronted the curse of consumption—a confrontation that reached its climax on November 8, 1887, when Doc Holliday died in Glenwood Springs.

The circumstances surrounding Holliday's final struggle with the deadly disease have been gleaned from obituaries and scattered reminiscences, some verifiable, some anecdotal, and some apocryphal. Until now, no detailed first-hand account of those final days and hours was known to exist. Fittingly, the recently discovered details had been preserved by a Tombstone personality and ally of the Earp/Holliday faction during that deadly 1881-82 era, Origen C. "Harelip Charlie" Smith.

Mining speculator, mechanic, rancher, and inveterate lawman, Connecticut-born Charlie Smith (born 1849) arrived in Tombstone in 1880 with only 20 silver pieces and a duffel. A roommate and partner of Earp business associate Bob Winders, Smith soon became identified with the town's Earp faction, probably through his friendship with Morgan Earp. He was a "runner" for them in early 1882, joining the Earp posse at Hooker's ranch. Although the newspapers did not mention him in 1885, he later claimed that he had left Arizona with the Earps. In subsequent years, Smith periodically assisted Fred Dodge in chasing various southwest Arizona outlaws. Eventually, he moved to Tempe where he served as justice of the peace for a number of years. "Steadfast in his friendships and zealous in his duties" (*Arizona Republic*, November 29, 1907), at the time of his death (November 28, 1907) in Tucson he was serving as a Maricopa County deputy sheriff.



DOC HOLLIDAY'S LAST DAYS

Remarkable Story of a Frontier Gambler's Struggle for Survival

February 14, 1899

THE STORY

HOLLIDAY

Top: Reenactment of Doc's Final hours

Photo above of the Feburary 14, 1899 Oklahoma Headlight *featuring the account of Doc's Last moments by Charlie Smith.*

In 1881, Charlie Smith met Lundsford Bryant Shockley, an Indian Territory native, who was helping to drive a herd from Abilene to Fort Huachuca. The ranch hands camped in the Hereford area, and it was there that Shockley and Smith established their friendship. Six years later, after being with Doc in Glenwood Springs, Colorado, Smith returned to Tombstone and began to write down notes for his memoirs. The following year he shipped these notes to Shockley, then living in Ardmore, Indian Territory, adding, "I am glad you are taking this up . . ." Apparently, Smith had sought Shockley's collaboration in preparing his memoirs which included his days in Glenwood Springs. In 1899, Shockley shared the Glenwood pages of Smith's memoir with W.D. Covington, publisher and editor of the Sulphur, Oklahoma *Headlight*. On February 14, the *Headlight* published Smith's account.

No complete issues of the *Headlight* are known to exist. Shockley, fortunately, preserved the original published article among his effects, in a trunk stored in a Drake, Oklahoma, country schoolhouse. In 1917, a cyclone destroyed the school house, but Shockley's trunk remained intact, passing through the hands of his descendants until it and its contents came into the possession of Shockley's great-great-grandson, co-author Clifton Brewer. Brewer, in turn, brought the contents and, most significantly, the *Headlight* article to the attention of Holliday relative and co-author Karen Holliday Tanner. Over a century later, we present the article here in its entirety, and in its original form.

SULPHUR HEADLIGHT
14 February, 1899

DOC HOLLIDAY'S LAST DAYS

Remarkable Story of a Frontier Gambler's Struggle for Survival

The story comes to the *Headlight* from colleague Lundsford Shockley, resident of the Chickasaw Nations, Ardmore, Indian Territory. It is known that Mr. Shockley came to town by wagon early in the evening and boarded at the Hotel Sulphur Springs in preparation to meet the *Headlight* staff. It is apparent that connections to Mr. [Origen Charles] Smith came from Shockley's days with John Roberts of the [John] Slaughter crew, driving those vast Texas herds up to the San Pedro Valley. Shockley comments: We were encamped up in the Sierra Vistas in '81. On the first time out, many of the boys wanted to go to Tombstone and experience the town's pleasures. Tombstone was a mining camp built from the dust much like the old pueblo, Tucson, which offered a cowboy anything imaginable.

According to Charlie Smith, it was also a community built on politics; "a common cause of much of the troubles there."

When upon reading the Harelip Smith papers, I might comment that the significance surrounds the death of John H. Holliday, known as Doc, on November 8, 1887, where Smith occupied a room across the hallway from him in the Hotel Glenwood, some twelve years ago. It is important to note that Origen Smith's recollections serve as a standard account of the dentist's last days in Glenwood Springs who wrote on his Sol Israel stationary on October 8, 1887, "that Holliday was confined to his bed by the local physician who had told his mistress: I have done all that can be done. It is in John's hands now. And God's."

Origen Smith gives an account of Doc Holliday's arrival to the mountain resort on May 24, 1887.

"The Concorde coach had slammed into the rocks along the narrow gauge of mountain road near Carbondale, which damaged the wheel at the rear of the coach which suddenly ended their journey until a mechanic could be brought in from several miles distant. The narrow gauge out of Leadville was hard on Holliday and its three passengers but was the best means of travel for the day. The three passengers on the stage knew who Doc Holliday was, but I doubt they had heard of Origen Smith when I arrived on the Leadville laundry train with a group of miners who flooded Leadville when Hoarse Tabot [Horace "Haw" Tabor] discovered the "Matchbox" [Matchless] mine. We were packed in that coach like a can of sardines, fighting to get out. I had boarded the coach heeled but concealed it inside my coat just as Doc had done that day when all hell broke loose down at Montgomery's. In Tombstone, I had served as vigilance messenger for Colonel Wm. Herring, a prominent Tombstone attorney who's (*sic*) office located at 534 Freemont, served as a meeting place for many of Wyatt Earp's backers. In 1882, I had been a messenger for Wyatt Earp, joining his federal posse after the death of his brother by cowards. Experience had taught me for a man like Holliday who told me once that I should join the game, that he did not fear death. It was the living that he feared most. The fear of not going out game.

"Many times I had seen Doc cry tears from the agony the dreadful disease scourged him when the whiskey failed to do its work.

"The trip from Leadville was hard on Doc. The jolting from the narrow gauge would cause him to cough up pieces of lung and blood. It was about two o'clock when the stage reached the Hotel Glenwood. Kate said it was May 24th. Doc was coughing from almost each breath and upon arrival, had to use his cane to support his weight. Doc was very frail in body when I saw him, and his hair was a silver gray. His face showed the lines of age and looked sick in the eyes. His appearance resembled that of an older man, since pulling out of Hooker's Ranch. One might argue that Doc was content in his actions and that his daily consumption of whiskey came to be his only escape from his suffering. I was rightly taken with the general surroundings of Glenwood Springs, upon reaching Eighth Avenue, holding my duffle and looking for the hotel.

"Kate had told me Doc was boarding. All I wanted was to register and find a bathhouse. I had run into Kate in the lobby who had sent this young bellhop, whom Doc had nicknamed Kenny [Art Kendrick], on an errand. The welcome



The Gleenwood Springs hotel in downtown Glenwood Springs. Doc was staying on the fifth floor of the hotel when his lights went dim.

–Courtesy of the Denver Public Library Western History Department –

feeling I experienced far exceeded that of Tombstone I soon discovered. The district was full of excitement when the train pulled into the station house. I recall most of all how many people were about on the streets.

"There was a definite resemblance to Denver; the big blue sky and the "Rockies," that seem to surround the town, which I would soon see was a perfect view from Doc's hotel window.

"The Denver and Rio Grande was due to arrive the following day [October 5], and the town was full of anticipation of the arrival of the new iron horse. Banners swung across streets, and merchant signs from store front windows. Great expectations filled the streets. I refrained from the moment and walked in the lobby of the Hotel Glenwood. The lobby was furnished with fine "Victorian" trimmings and elaborate knotted-Persian carpets, reminded me of the Cosmopolitan and Grand hotels in Tombstone, and the White Club House Room in Denver.

"There was this need to put down words on paper since leaving Hooker's Ranch in 82. But, it was Kate's enduring patience and devotion to Doc that gave me my inspiration to tell the story. There was a sense of fatalism in Kate's voice, yet talk of the springs which had brought Doc to Glenwood, was the last hope the West had to offer a lunger like Doc. I suppose if there was a chance for Doc's health to improve, he would take up its resources of Glenwood Springs.

"Writing this down is not to judge him for past actions, but to understand him. Doc's memory seemed to be unaffected at times, although he lost much of his lungs over the years out West since leaving his beloved Georgia. I know the whiskey came to be his only escape from the pain that came with the consumption, and his desperate longing for home. There is no doubt that the short time Doc lived inside the Hotel Glenwood, [it] became his sanctuary. What transpired within the walls will leave a lasting impression. One that is etched in my memory.

"Coming to Glenwood Springs with the miners in October, I found Doc delirious and dying. He had fallen to a pneumonia the local doctor said, and had not spoken a word in weeks. Kate was already there taken care of him when I arrived. She said Doc had sent word to her in Globe from Leadville and told her he was leaving after a bit of excitement with Will Allen, and was taking a stage to Glenwood Springs, in Garfield County, to see if the sulphur springs would ease his consumption. Kate's devotion to Doc was not surprising for she remained by his side till the end. Doc had tolerated my presence in Tombstone, though suggested I join the game after Morg's death, since Morg and I had a fondness to billiards at Robert Hatch's. Doc was still a young man though he began to deteriorate in Denver and became more advanced as his struggle for pain was no longer at his control. Doc was at the point of never leaving his bed again.

"I imagine Kate felt helpless not being able to ease his pain. Shortly after Doc arrived, he tryed (*sic*) dealing faro but no longer could keep up the long hours he was use to in Tombstone, for he tired easily. Walking from gambling house to gambling house became an exhausting event, and the treatments at the springs [never] seemed to have any effect. Kate was their means for support, for Doc could not work. I would help to bring in money by doing odd jobs around town, and doing mechanic work for a blacksmith shop. Since October, Doc hardly spoke and hardly sat up twice. Kate never wanted to be far from Doc. I consoled her and saw to it no harm came to Doc from the traffic coming and going inside the hotel. Doc had made many enemies in his life and perhaps the troubles Doc faced in Arizona and Colorado, she still sensed danger to him.

HE BELONGS TO THE AGES

"A light snow had fallen early in the morning and Kate had to shut the window in Doc's room. His breathing had become shallow overnight and the color in his face had turned pale. It is important to know the last day as I was in the hotel room with Doc and Kate as he clinged to life.

"An era was ending Kate thought. I don't write about an era changing, but a man's life who was shaped around it. For Kate the day began to fall apart when I was told that Kate sent for the doctor and that I should return to Doc's room. It seemed strange for anyone beside Doc or Kate to summon me at once. I went, expecting the end had come.

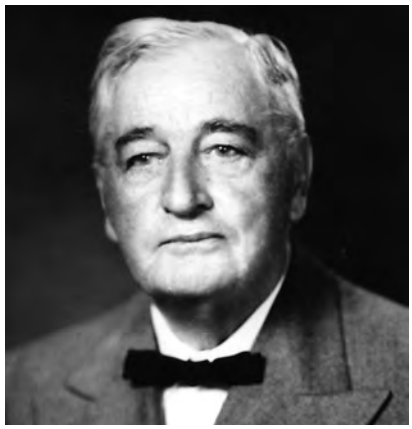


Kate was with Doc at the hotel and we can now safely say she was with him till the end. Kate circa 18??.

"In the lobby I had a strange feeling. Instead of the heavy traffic, there was this stillness in the hotel lobby as I hurried up to Doc's room. Then the bellhop told me that Doc was sitting up. I felt relief for Kate. For a moment I had thought Doc had cheated death one last time. Doc had been found that morning sitting up by the maid who had awoke Kate who had slept in Doc's chair that he liked sitting by the window in. The doctor was there when I got there. He was saying something to Kate, but his words didn't make her feel better. For the first time in weeks, the details and the sound of Dr. B.'s [possibly Dr. Baldwin] voice was (*sic*) clear. She knew the end was upon him. Knowing Doc, I figured he might pull out another winning hand. It was not meant to be. This

would be his last game.

" did not know the complete story from the doctor who had been making house calls to Doc's room the past few weeks. Though, I never doubted his opinion. In



Bellhop Art Kendrick waited on Doc during his last days at the Glenwood Hotel.
– Courtesy Frontier Historical Society Museum, Glenwood Springs, CO –

the final hour I knew one thing. Doc was about to cash in his chips. There were several Glenwood residents in the room, Sarah Copper [Sarah Field Cooper] and Walter Devereaux, whom (*sic*) shared a seat with Doc on the Concorde stage. The doctor who had been sent for by Kenny, stood over Doc pouring him a tumbler of whiskey, jotting down medical quotes in his notebook. During the final moments, when the end was approaching, Doc turned his head toward Kate and smiled. He turned up the tumbler with great fashion as he always had done in the past. As the light began to fade from his eyes, he took his last breath, and heard him say, 'This is funny.' Then his eyes stood still, and his body relaxed. Doc was lying on his bed, dead. I remember Kate saying in a distraught voice, "the end of Holliday" The room seemed lifeless as he was. He had opened his eyes once or twice that morning, but his gaze was clouded. When I saw him open his eyes at Kate, she leaned over him straining to hear something or read something from his eyes. Kate was trying to tell him something, though I doubt he heard her. The Colt, which he employed laid idle in the bureau, retired for all times. 'Doc is at peace, Charlie. The worms won't get Doc today.'

"It is unthinkable, but during his time of dying, I realized the loss that Kate was feeling. In the beginning when I first met him in Tombstone, he had been a sporting man, usually staying among Wyatt's crowd, yet everyone who knew him, was certain of his loyalty to friends."

Doc didn't have many friends, and he showed honor to the ones he did have. Those in the room were showing their respect for Doc. During the moment when he at last found peace, and the pain had left him, I knew he had found what he longed for. Doc had died a slow, lingering death.

"It would surprise him to have escaped death so many times, to have died in a room in Glenwood Springs. At the end when Doc was gone, the doctor noted the time of death. "Nine fifty-five, November 8, 1887."

"Preparations were made for a quick funeral, which would take place in a place called Linwood, a short distance by hack at two o'clock the same day. It would be a quiet procession, with the Reverend Rudolph officiating. His coffin would be elaborate with silver trimmings, donated by Glenwood's social class and friends he had made. By 11 o'clock, the undertakers came to remove Doc's body from the hotel. It was the first time I had seen the physical scars the consumption had left on his body. The body was taken away. A black hearse rolled to a stop near the front entrance, and everybody came outside. Those who were standing on the boardwalk and those in the street, tipped their hats to Kate as the hearse drove away.

"Kate left Glenwood Springs after Doc's possessions were in order to be sent back to relatives in Georgia. It was a sad parting. I left November 10th, the day after Kate. Will stop by Leadville to see Bob I think."

In Smith's recollections, we experience a first-hand account of Holliday's last days by one who knew him during the 1881-82 difficulties in Tombstone, when all hell broke loose down at Montgomery's. Various oblique references establish Smith's connection to the Earp faction, and in turn, his relationship with Holliday. The end result is a singularly significant account of Holliday's tenure in Glenwood Springs; a primary account answering myriad questions that have lingered in the wake of the dentist-gambler's death.

"Heretofore, an educated guess fixed the time of Doc's arrival at Glenwood Springs in the spring of 1887, and a wire from Leadville had forewarned one of Glenwood Springs' founders, Perry Malaby, of Holliday's imminent presence (*Denver Republican*, November 10, 1887). Now, we know that he arrived on Tuesday, May 24, via a Concorde coach carrying, in addition to the notorious killer, two representatives of Glenwood Springs' fledgling society: Sarah Field Cooper, whose husband, Isaac, was one of the builders of the Hotel Glenwood, and Walter Bourchier



Walter Devereaux, once shared a seat on a stage with Doc and was reportedly with Doc when he passed away.
– Courtesy Frontier Historical Society Museum – Glenwood Springs, CO

Devereaux, who owed his fortune to the Aspen mining camps.

The issue of Holliday's deteriorating health is of particular interest. It is now certain that soon after he arrived, he tried dealing faro in several of the gambling

houses, but the hours took their toll. Eugene Parsons recalled, "He walked down the street with a feeble tread and a downcast look. If he heard a shot, he raised his head with eager attention and glanced this way and that." Eleanora Malaby related an incident that confirmed Doc had also hoped to support himself by doing some dental work. However, during her visit, he began to cough and excused himself. He went outside and she heard him coughing as though he would tear out his lungs. When he returned, he asked if she could come back another time. From Smith we learn that from his arrival, Doc had relied upon a cane to support his weight; we know that every breath brought forth a cough; we can visualize the tears of agony when the whiskey failed to kill the pain. Next, we discover that by October 4, Holliday had fallen to pneumonia and, having not spoken for weeks, lay delirious and dying with Kate devotedly at his side. Moreover, what of Kate's role?

Kate (Mary Katherine Horony) related to Anton Mazzanovich that, from Glenwood Springs, Holliday had wired her "to join him," which she did. They made up and she was with him to the time of his death (*Bisbee Brewery Gulch*, June 3, 1932). In 1935, she reiterated the story to Prescott confidante Albert Bork. Nevertheless, many skeptics question her truthfulness. In these recollections, Charlie Smith confirmed, once and for all, Kate's presence with Holliday in Glenwood Springs. He revealed her "enduring patience and devotion" to the bed-ridden gambler as his life ebbed away. Moreover, in affirming Kate's dedication, Smith also divulged his own. He sought work as a mechanic and otherwise resorted to odd jobs about town to support the three of them. Additionally, knowing that Holliday was not without enemies, Smith assumed the role of the sentinel, protecting the gambler and his mistress from whatever dangers might still be lurking.

Smith's recollections also corroborate the claim of Art Kendrick, the surviving bellhop "Kenny," that he attended Doc in his last days, and thereby enhance the significance of Kendrick's subsequent reminiscences. Smith also authenticates Doc's heretofore anecdotal last words, "This is funny," and clarifies that the quotation attributed to him by Kate, "Well, I'm going just as I told them the bugs would get me before the worms did," closely approximates her reaction, "The worms won't get Doc today."

Many old-timers recalled that those who dressed Holliday for his funeral claimed to have found old scars from the gunfights of the past. Although Holliday's body carried



Doc's final resting place. After years of speculation it is now believed that Doc's grave is close to the marker on this hill in the Glenwood Springs Cemetery
– Author's Collection –

the scarred evidence of at least two wounds, Smith observed, "It was the first time I had seen the physical scars the consumption had left on his body."

In recent years, controversy has arisen about the true site of Holliday's grave. Charlie Smith recalled Holliday's funeral "in a place called Linwood," consistent with *The Glenwood Springs Ute Chief* report that "the remains were consigned to their final resting place in Linwood Cemetery." *The Aspen Daily Times* (November 9, 1887) noted that he "was followed to the cemetery by a large number of kindred spirits," and J.I Burdge, who acquired J.C. Schwarz's undertaking parlor in 1911, recalled that as an 11-year-old boy he "followed the hearse *up the hill* [authors' emphasis]." Other witnesses recalled that his was the second grave within the cemetery, near that of Jasper Ward's, an 1887 victim of the community's periodic conflicts with the Utes. Asked to locate the site of Holliday's grave in 1953, Art Kendrick placed it, to his satisfaction, in Linwood Cemetery, just west of that of Jasper Ward's. The efforts at controversy notwithstanding, it is evident that the final resting place of John Henry Holliday is located in Linwood Cemetery, likely in the general vicinity of where his marker presently stands.

We also learn from Smith that Kate left Glenwood Springs the day following Holliday's death, and then, only after preparing Holliday's effects for shipment to his Georgia relatives. Smith's account confirms Holliday family tradition that Doc's possessions reached Atlanta, where his uncle, Dr. John Stiles Holliday, collected the trunk and its contents. In addition to clothes, the trunk contained a gold stickpin missing its diamond, a set of straight razors, a small knife, and several gambling devices. Significantly, the trunk contained no dental equipment nor the Colt mentioned by Charlie Smith.

Smith's writing style, consistent with the serialized romantic novels that filled the pages of many late nineteenth-century newspapers, encouraged him to occasionally attempt to view the tragedy through Kate's eyes, "helpless not being able to ease his pain." Did Kate actually reveal her thoughts to Smith or did Smith let his imagination flourish? The answer matters not. Smith was in the room, and his account of Doc Holliday's final struggle, deemed in 1899 to serve as the standard account of the dentist's last days, again assumes that importance.

Karen Holliday Tanner is related to Doc Holliday and is the author of *Doc Holliday, A Family Portrait* (University of Oklahoma Press). Her biography of outlaw George Musgrave, co-authored with her husband, John, will be released next year by the University of Oklahoma Press. An experienced writer, Tanner has written for *True West, Wild West, WOLA Journal*, and the *NOLA Quarterly*.

Clifton V. Brewer, a Sulphur, Oklahoma native, has had an interest in history for many years. He discovered this article in a trunk belonging to his great-great-grandfather (Lundsford Shockley), prompting him to research his family history. Brewer developed his interest in Doc Holliday after reading Tanner's book.

WIZARD'S WORKSHOP

CUSTOM SOUTHWESTERN & CONTEMPORARY JEWELRY

We Specialize in NATURAL Bisbee Material
TURQUOISE • MALACHITE
AZURITE • CAMBELLITE • FIRE AGATE

CUSTOM GOLD, SILVER & LAPIDARY WORK
Owned & Operated by Don & Kathy Paonessa

(520) 457-3152
Email: wizardmerlin@aol.com

P.O. Box 1122 • 800 E. Freemont
Tombstone, AZ 85638
HOURS: Mon-Sat 9:30-5 and Sun 1-5
(Since 1974)





MOUNTAIN STREAM FORGE

Makers of quality hand forged ironwork.

www.mountainstreamforge.com

ORENCO WAGON CO.

quality hand made scale wagons, coaches, wheels and parts.



www.orencowagon.com



Affordable & Effective Advertising!

(602) 942-8950 · Fax (602) 866-3136 · www.countryregister.com · countryregister@home.com



40% OFF

BARBED WIRE PRESS
NO BULL SINCE 1953

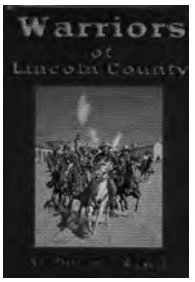
BLOW OUT!



Desperado From Cowboy Flat $19.95
Now only $11.97



Desperados of AZ Territory $29.95
Now only $17.97



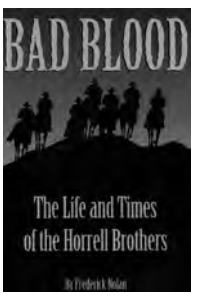
Warriors of Lincoln County.....$29.95
Now only $17.97



Gunsmoke in Lincoln County $29.95
Now only $17.97



John Ringo $29.95
Now only $17.97



Bad Blood $27.95
Now only $17.97

Also Available from Barbed Wire Press

		NOW
Fighting Men of the Indian Wars..	$26.95	$16.17
Pawnee Bill.....	$22.95	$13.77
Thirteen days of Terror.....	$22.95	$13.77
Dangerous Trails.....	$29.95	$17.97
Western Reader's Guide.....	$29.95	$17.97
Trailing Billy the Kid.....	$29.95	$17.97
Marauders of the Indian Nations..	$21.95	$13.17

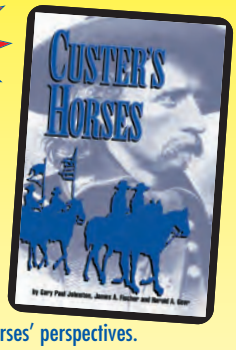
plus S & H of $3.00 per book

To Order please call toll free

888-687-1881

CUSTER'S HORSES

The Untold Story!



What really happened that fateful day in1876?

Never before has the Battle of the Little Bighorn been examined from the horses' perspectives.

This landmark book reveals a long-buried report and an untold story giving new insights into why the cavalry's fate was sealed before that legendary encounter. By Gary Paul Johnston, James A. Fischer and Harold A. Geer.

$15.95 Catalog #569.1 Softbound

ORDER TOLL FREE:
1-800-899-7810
Postage: $5.00 U.S., $7.00 Foreign & Canada.
AZ Residents add 8.3% Tax. CODE: TW

ORDER ONLINE:
WWW.RIFLEMAG.COM
– Online Service Provider –

Wolfe Publishing Company
6471 Airpark Dr. • Prescott, AZ 86301
Tel: 520-445-7810 • Fax: 520-778-5124



THE DOCTOR IS IN!

SO IS THE LAWYER, SHERIFF, JUDGE,
BANK ROBBER, SCOUT, PRESIDENT,
SHARPSHOOTER, COLONEL, REVOLUTIONARY....

See personal artifacts from the West's most noted and notorious figures in ***Heroes and Villains of the Old West***, a special exhibit showing from
November 4, 2001 - November 4, 2002

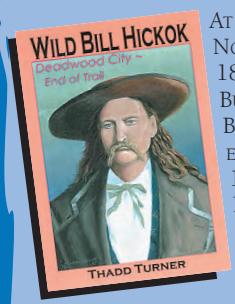
DOC HOLLIDAY
WILD BILL HICKOK
BUFFALO BILL CODY
JOHN W. HARDIN
FRANK JAMES
JESSE JAMES
WYATT EARP
PANCHO VILLA
GERONIMO



ANNIE OAKLEY
SITTING BULL
COL. CHIVINGTON
TEDDY ROOSEVELT
CRAZY HORSE
KIT CARSON
CALAMITY JANE
JUDGE ROY BEAN
BILLY THE KID

BUFFALO BILL MUSEUM & GRAVE
981 1/2 Lookout Mountain Road
Golden, Colorado 80401
303 526-0744
www.BuffaloBill.org
(just 30 minutes west of downtown Denver)





AT ABOUT 12 NOON, AUGUST 2, 1876, JAMES BUTLER "WILD BILL" HICKOK ENTERED THE NO. 10 SALOON IN DEADWOOD CITY SEEKING ENTERTAINMENT AND DRINKS . . .

NOW AVAILABLE!

Wild Bill Hickok
Deadwood City–End Of Trail
By Thadd Turner

Hard Cover
Autographed Edition $29.95 +(s/h)
265 pages! Over 50 historic photos!

Call Today Toll FREE
1-800-707-5003
ext. 8133

P.O. Box 282, Deadwood, SD 57732
Order on-line: **www.oldwestalive.com**
E-mail: **oldwestalive@aol.com**

A Taste Of The Old West

As cowboys drove the herds across open plains, hearty appetites were born. Around the campfire they enjoyed the bounty of the high prairies; Antelope, Buffalo, Venison & Elk...
Treat yourself to a "Taste of the Old West".

ONLY $9.95 + $2 S/H



Antelope - Buffalo - Elk & Venison Sausage
All four sausages, 3 oz. each, gift boxed and ready to enjoy.

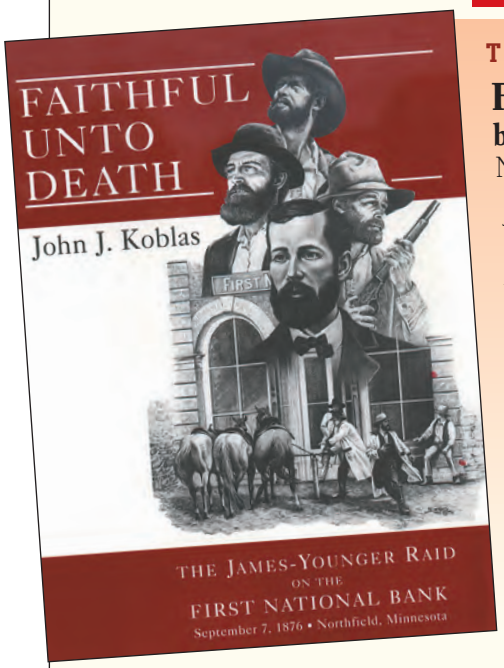
Wyoming Buffalo Company
1280 Sheridan Ave. Cody, WY 82414
OR CALL TOLL FREE **1-800-453-0636** ASK FOR DEPT. TW1

"See MORE Old West Tastes" at www.wyomingbuffalocompany.com dept:TW1

☐ Yes
Send me my "Taste of the Old West"
$ 9.95 plus $2.00 S/H
for a Total of $11.95

NAME
ADDRESS APT. #
CITY ST ZIP
☐ Check Enclosed (payable to Wyoming Buffalo Co.)
CHARGE MY: ☐ Master Card ☐ Visa ☐ Discover
– – – EXP

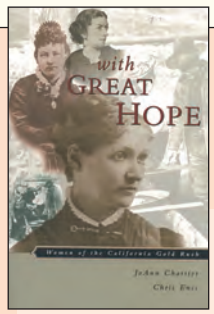
REVIEWS
BOOKS



TW CHOICE OF THE MONTH

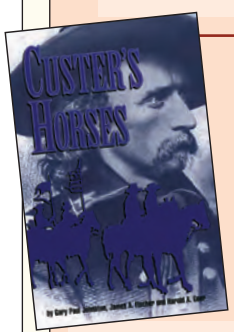
Faithful Unto Death
by John J. Kobias
Northfield Historical Society • 207 pages • 29.95

John (his friends call him Jack) Koblas has been researching the Northfield bank raid for over 20 years and his meticulous gumshoe research shows up on every page of this riveting new book. To those who think they know the James-Younger Northfield story, Koblas has a surprise or two. He lays out the failed raid and subsequent largest manhunt in U.S. history (at that time) to give a sweeping, yet inside look at the soggy, two week manhunt that consumed the nation's attention and eventually the world's. His biggest finds are the discovery of previously unpublished materials found in the vaults of the First National Bank of Northfield (untouched for 125 years!) and chilling possibilities as to the fate of the three dead outlaw's bodies. Deep in detail and sources. A must have for outlaw buffs.—**BBB**



With Great Hope
Women of the California Gold Rush
by JoAnn Chartier and Chris Enss
Globe–Pequot Publishing • 128 pages • $10.95

Mary Graves survived cannibalism in the Sierras. Madame Moustache lost the love of her life, and her fortune, in a silver camp in Nevada. A storyteller wrote about the West to feed her children. *With Great Hope* tells the fascinating stories of 12 uncommon women, the significance of their times, and the everyday occurrances of life in the gold camps. Co-author Chris Enss is a writer and standup comic with an extensive background in radio and television. She has written more than 15 comedic screenplays. The book gives a good feel for every day life.



Custer's Horses
by Gary Paul Johnston, James A. Fischer and Harold A. Geer
Wolfe Publishing Co.• 145 pages • $15.95

Never before has the Battle of the Little Bighorn been examined from the horses' perspectives and there's not a neigh in the bunch (sorry, couldn't help it). This book looks at the failure of basic military preparedness of the cavalry.

The Indian Wars
In Stephen F. Austin's Texas Colony
by Allen G. Hatley
Eakin Press • 146 pages $19.95



Allen Hatley's third book attacks the notion that the present day Texas Rangers began as a militia in Stephen F. Austin's early Anglo American colony in Texas. These are fighting words in some circles (most of Texas) but Hatley makes a an adequate case.

WESTERN BEST SELLERS

The Holiday Season finds many new books and several old classic standbys on the Western best seller lists. We asked several of our favorite publishing houses to list their best sellers. If you'd like your list published, contact Mike Melrose (888) 687-1881.

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA PRESS

1. **Black Elk Speaks** as told through John G. Neihardt by Nicholas Black Elk
2. **Crazy Horse** by Mari Sandoz
3. **Journal of A Trapper** by Osborne Russell
4. **Old Jules** by Mari Sandoz
5. **The Log of A Cowboy** by Andy Adams
6. **Jim Bridger** by Stanley Vestal
7. **The Gentle Tamers** by Dee Brown
8. **Great Western Indian Fights** by Potomac Corral of Westerners
9. **Jedediah Smith And The Opening of The West** by Dale L. Morgan
10. **A Bride Goes West** by Nannie T. Alderson

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA PRESS

1. **Age of The Gunfighter** by Joseph Rosa
2. **Buffalo Soldiers** by William Leckie
3. **A Lady's Life In The Rocky Mountains** by Isabella Bird
4. **Custer: Cavalier In Buckskins** by Robert Utley
5. **Doc Holliday** by Karen Tanner
6. **Fort Union And The Upper Missouri Fur Trade** by Barton Barbour
7. **Charles Goodnight** by J. Evetts Haley
8. **Law In The Western United States** by Gordon Bakken
9. **Indian Territory Journals of Col. Richard Irving Dodge** by Richard Dodge
10. **Ghost Towns of Texas** by Lindsay Baker

THESE TWO ARE FLYING OFF THE SHELVES: THE LAST HURRAH OF THE JAMES-YOUNGER GANG FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA PRESS AND THE PLAINS INDIAN PHOTOGRAPHS OF EDWARD S. CURTIS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA PRESS

The Essential Doc Holliday

By Gary L. Roberts and Jeff Morey

John Henry "Doc" Holliday is found in the indices of literally dozens of books on the history of the Old West and on the pages of dozens of Western novels. Here listed are the critical works to be consulted—or avoided—in making sense of the life of the "deadly dentist."

General Works

* ***Wyatt Earp: Frontier Marshal***, 1931, by Stuart N. Lake (Houghton Mifflin Co.) is the biography that made Wyatt Earp a legend, and defined the friendship of Wyatt and Doc.

* ***Famous Gunfighters of the Western Frontier***, 1982, by William B. "Bat" Masterson and edited by Jack DeMattos (R. M. Weatherford), contains Bat's 1907 *Human Life* articles including the an article on Holliday which provided the basic chronology of Doc's life that was followed by others for decades.

* ***Wyatt Earp, The Life Behind the Legend***, 1997, by Casey Tefertiller (John Wiley & Sons, Inc.), is the single most important work on Earp and essential for putting the life and career of Holliday into perspective.

* ***Inventing Wyatt Earp***, 1998, by Allen Barra (Carroll & Graf), is critical to understanding the growth of the Earp myth and contains a chapter on Doc Holliday.

Biographies

* ***Doc Holliday***, 1955, by John Myers Myers (Little, Brown & Co.), was the first biography of Holliday and, structurally, still the best. It relies too heavily on unsubstantiated tales and lacks annotation, but Myers' work still provides insights.

* ***The Frontier World of Doc Holliday***, 1957, by Pat Jahns (Hastings House), challenged the view of Doc as a mankiller. Jahns assumed much not in evidence, popularized the notion of a relationship between Doc and his cousin, Mattie, and named Tom McLaury as Doc's only "kill." Despite some new material (at the time), the book is novelesque in method and effect rather than historical.

* ***The Illustrated Life of Doc Holliday***, 1961, by Glenn G. Boyer (Reminder Press) was a pamphlet-length work claiming to present new information about Doc's life. Although, its author later admitted that the booklet was a hoax designed to catch unwary researchers, it was taken seriously by many and proved to be troublesome even for those who were not fooled by it.

* ***In Search of the Hollidays: The Story of Doc Holliday and His Holliday and McKey Families***, 1973, by Albert S. Pendleton, Jr., and Susan McKey Thomas (Little River Press), is an important work. Co-authored by a member of Doc's family, it presents much data on Doc's early years and on his family.

* ***Aristocracy's Outlaw***: The Doc Holliday Story, 1994, by Sylvia D. Lynch (Iris Press), is an affectionate, popular biography which covers stories about Doc, both reliable and unreliable, but breaks no new ground.

* ***John "Doc" Holliday: Colorado Trials and Triumph***s, 1994, by Emma Walling (privately printed), presents stories from Colorado newspapers about Doc.

* ***The Illustrated Life and Times of Doc Holliday***, 1994, by Bob Boze Bell (Tri Star Boze Publications), provides a useful chronology in an illustrated format that presents many important photographs of Doc's family, friends, associates and places of residence as well as delightful illustrations, diagrams and maps by the author.

* ***John Henry (The "Doc" Holliday Story)***, 1996, by Ben T. Traywick (Red Marie's Bookstore) is an illustrated, popular biography which reproduces a variety of original documents that will be of interest to "Doc" fans, but which is marred by an uncritical acceptance of the works of Glenn G. Boyer.

* ***Doc Holliday: A Family Portrait***, 1998, by Karen Holliday Tanner (University of Oklahoma Press), written by a member of the Holliday family, draws upon family sources to present new information about Doc's early years and to challenge popular interpretations of his career in Texas, Kansas, New Mexico and Colorado, and for those reasons is an important work, although the Tombstone section is compromised because of its reliance on Glenn Boyer.

Novels

* ***Doc Holliday's Woman***, 1995, by Jane Candia Coleman (Warner Books). The story of "Big Nose Kate" based almost completely on the writings of Coleman's husband, Glenn G. Boyer. Quite readable, but the voice of Kate lacks historical idiom and resonance. Boyer's views often seem to confine Coleman's imagination.

* ***Doc Holliday***, 1995, by Matt Braun (St. Martin's Paperbacks). Inspired by the cult success of the film *Tombstone*, Braun does a good job of covering the three years before Doc arrived in Tombstone. This is a good Western novel in the tradition of Will Henry.

* ***The Fourth Horseman***, 1998, by Randy Lee Eickhoff (Mass Market Paperback), A biographical novel covering Doc's life from Georgia to his death. Eickhoff's book is severely undermined by his constant appropriation of lines from Kevin Jarre's script for the film *Tombstone*.

* ***O.K. The Corral, the Earps, and Doc Holliday***, 2000, by Paul West (Scribner), This is a total calamity of a book. West never finds Doc's voice, heart, mind or soul. The only enjoyment West offers is the endless opportunity to plumb the depths of this book's remarkable reservoir of arcane film references.

* ***Bucking the Tiger***, 2001, by Bruce Olds (Farrar, Straus and Giroux). A non-linear, non-traditional take on Doc's dance with death. Profound, poetic, disturbing, exhilarating, demanding and rewarding, this is "Literature" on a high celestial level. Kate, Wyatt, the gambling, the drinking, the shoot-outs, the knifings are all here, but beyond that, Bruce Olds presents a shimmering web of perfect words, caressing, exploring and defining Holliday's life as an affirmative history of decay. This book is a must read for every Doc-a-holic; a must read for anyone who will ever die.

Texas Rangers

OWN A TRIBUTE TO THE RANGERS!

Texas Rangers
175th Anniversary Saddle.

Individually handcrafted & numbered. Solid brass, hand-engraved hardware.

Officially licensed & endorsed product of the Texas Ranger Hall of Fame and Museum.

Gunbelt and holster also available. Quantities limited.



Carl Robinson/Lone R Ranch Trading Co.
PO Box 312 • Newcastle, TX 76372
940-846-3322



GIFT CERTIFICATES AVAILABLE

I will make 2 pair BOOTS Custom Fitted for $600

FREE 1 pair of $45 suspenders
(with purchase)

Please call or write for information

BOOTS BY J.R. REYES
www.jrreyes.com

(805) 987-5929 355 Lantana #684 Camarillo, CA 93010

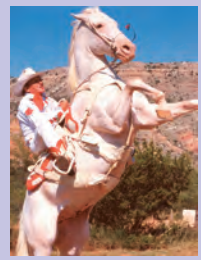
The Westerns Channel Presents

"A CELEBRATION of the AMERICAN WEST"
THE GREAT AMERICAN WILD WEST SHOW

"...truly a family experience, each year bigger and better..."
Denver National Western Stock Show







SHOW DATES FOR 2001& 2002

- **October 26 Hempstead, Texas**
- **National/Western Events Center**
  January 19-20, 2002
  Denver, Colorado
- **International Livestock Expo**
  April 19-20, 2002
  Springfield, Illinois



For Information please call 870-668-3122
or visit
www.greatamericanwildwestshow.com

WESTERNS
a starz encore channel

MINING PUT US ON THE MAP. VICTORIAN CHARM & MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE KEEP US THERE!



"...staying a couple of days or longer allows a chance to fully enjoy the town and its intensely beautiful surroundings."
-Colorado Guide

Experience the "Top of the Rockies"
LEADVILLE TWIN LAKES

Call the Leadville/Lake County Chamber
1-800-933-3901
http://www.leadvilleusa.com

D. WYATT TAYLOR
Fine Art Prints of the Old West!



"Showdown in Tombstone"
(Doc Holliday and The Earps at the O.K. Corral Gunfight - 1881)
Image size 11 1/4" x 23"
Limited Edition Prints - 600 s/n $40.00 Artist's Proofs - 75 s/n $65.00

For More Information or To Order Please Call TOLL FREE:
1-877-DWT4ART (398-4278)
Outside USA (520) 886-1134

($6.00 Shipping Within USA) *Framed Prints Also Available!*
Visit us at our website: www.dwyatttaylor.com

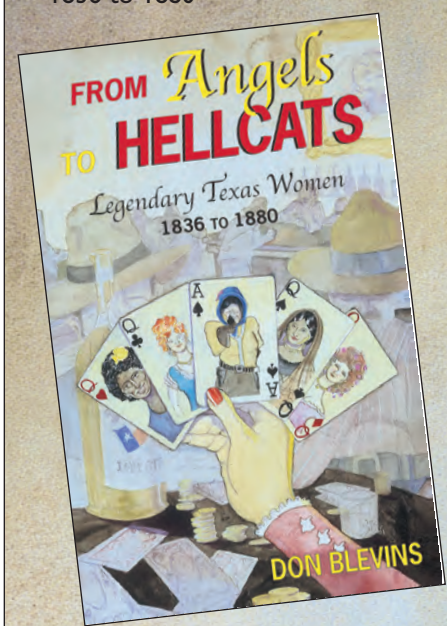
IF DOC WAS HERE TODAY
He'd Stay at
The Delaware Hotel



Ski, Snowmobile,
Murder Mysteries, Weddings,
Corporate Getaways

1886 DELAWARE HOTEL
700 Harrison Ave. • Leadville, CO 80461
800-748-2004 • www.DelawareHotel.com

FROM ANGELS TO HELLCATS
Legendary Texas Women
1836 to 1880



by DON BLEVINS

Take a raucous ride through Texas history with eight spirited women who became Lone Star legends.

★152 pages ★5x8 paper ★$12.00
★19 black and white illustrations
★IBSN 0-87842-443-1 ★Item #TW667
Please include $3.00 S/H per order.

MOUNTAIN PRESS PUBLISHING COMPANY
P.O. Box 2399 ★ Missoula, MT 59806 ★ 406-728-1900
fax 406-728-1635 ★ *toll free* 1-800-234-5908
e-mail mtnpress@montana.com ★ *web* www.mountainpresspublish.com



THE WOOD AGE

Create Your Own Legend

Custom Story Poles, Cigar Stores Indians.
Indian Warriors, American Folk Art.

Margaret & Steve Benson
Florence, Oregon

1.888.486.8367
1.541.997.2292

www.thewoodage.com
woodage@presys.com



FRONTIER IRON WORKS

DISTINCTIVE IRON FURNISHINGS & LIGHTING



391 Trabing Road
Buffalo, WY 82834
(800) 687-6952
e-mail
irnwrks@trib.com
www.frontieriron works.com

Original Western Decor, Gifts & Montana Made Products





Our Tailgates:

- Work like a regular stock tailgate
- Have better visibility
- Made with 1 1/4" thick walled tubing
- Get better gas mileage

JUST PLAIN LOOK GREAT!

Prices starting at $299.

www.CowboyCreations.com ◦ 1-800-766-0707

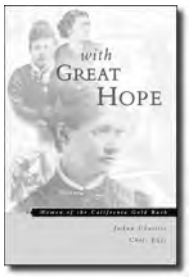
The true story of 12 women who came to California with great hope for the future—and left a legacy.

$10.95 PB

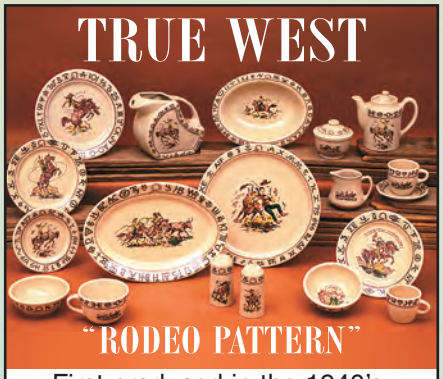
13 b/w photos
ISBN #1-56044-888-1

Available at local bookstores or call Globe-Pequot Publishing toll free at

1-800-243-0495



TRUE WEST



"RODEO PATTERN"

First produced in the 1940's, Texas-based True West has faithfully recreated the original heavy roll rim design and colors of this #1 Cowboy Classic China.

20 pieces in the line.

Made in the USA.
Dishwasher and microwave safe.

Call or write for FREE brochure & price list

214-956-0235

2501 W. Mockingbird Lane
Dallas, Texas 75235

TRUE WEST

www.truewesthome.com



VintageCowboy

Buckaroos, bankers, cowboys, cowgirls: You are invited to a one-of-a-kind fun source for authentic and distinctive turn-of-the-century western attire, accessories, gifts and more! We think you will agree this handsome Old West look is timeless, distinctive and individual!

Vintage Cowboy, 360 Main Street #1, Hill City, SD 57745, (877)887-1884

Visit: www.vintagecowboy.com

Personalized Boot Jacks



Brands, initials, logo or name burned in leather footplate.
Bronze, aluminum or cast iron metal base.
Leather strapping on yoke protects boot.
A quality, hand crafted, personal gift.

Crawford & Company

Box 126 Uvalde, Tx 78802
Call to order or free Brochure, MC & Visa

Toll Free 1-888-301-1967



"The Duke"
Limited edition print from my original pastel painting.
16x20 s/n 250 edition
50 Artist's proofs
$80.00 (free shipping in Cont. USA)
Check or money order.
To see my Ben Johnson Giclée print visit Website: americancowboy.com
Ron Baker
15 Glorieta Rd. Santa Fe, NM 87508
Day: 505.473.4251 Eve: 505.466.6205
Email: ronbaker@cowboy.com

J.B. CUSTOMS, INC.

CUSTOM GUN SMITH, AMMO, LEATHER, SPURS, KNIVES, GUNS, BOOKS, POTTERY, CLOTHING, BLANKETS, AND MUCH MORE SOUTHWESTERN ACCESSORIES

HOME OF LEGENDARY WINCHESTERS!



5976 West Jefferson
Fort Wayne, Indiana 46804
Phone number: 219-422-1873
Toll free: 1-877-548-1894
Website: www.jbcustoms.com
E-mail: diamondjim@jbcustom.com

From $249.95 to $299.95



TEXAS JACKS WILD WEST OUTFITTER
Fredericksburg Texas

• Greatest Cowboy Store on Earth
•Shop the internet•
www.texasjacks.com
tel: (830) 997-3213
1-800-TEX JACKS
fax: (830) 997-6074
117 N. Adams ST.
Fredericksburg, TX 78624

1880's Style Boots - Satisfaction & Comfort Guaranteed



OLD AUTHENTIC COLONEL CARTER'S C-C MERCHANTILE DRY GOODS WEST

COLONEL CARTER'S MERCHANTILE INC.

The only gun & clothing store catering to Cowboy Action Shooters in a Five State Area!
We have Big & Tall • Quality Service

"IF WE DON'T HAVE IT OR CAN'T GET IT . . . NO ONE MAKES IT!"

Phone 847-548-9315

"IT'S THE COWBOY WAY!"

141 Center Street • Grayslake, IL 60030 • Fax 847-223-1273



Attention Cowboy Shooters!

GUNSMITH

From 1943 through the early 1960's if you wanted quality gun work done at a fair price, the man you would call on was Martin J. Ahlman Sr. aka "Coyote Cap". A rodeo bronco rider and master gunsmith, Cap was considered to be an artist. His legacy continues today. Martin J. Ahlman Jr. aka "Coyote Cap", continues where Cap Sr. left off.

Rifle work • Shotgun work • Revolver work

Marlin 1894 cowboy • Winchester models 92's & 94's & Rossi's • Winchester model '97
Dbl. Barrel • Lever Action • Colt SAA's • Armi San Marcos SAA's (Colt clone) • Uberti SAA's • Rugers

Coyote Cap Gunworks
SASS Life #14184

507-685-4500

SPIRIT OF THE OLD WEST FRONTIER CLOTHING

PERIOD CORRECT CLOTHING FOR MEN & WOMEN
Shirts, Vests, Pants, Dresses, Dusters, Frock Coats and Much More . . .
All products are custom made to order using only 100% Cotton & Wool
Special Osnaburg shirts $27.99
10% OFF ALL ITEMS LISTED ON OUR WEB SITE
www.spiritoftheoldwest.net
OR EMAIL ME AT: **marshal454@aol.com**
607-656-5096

South Dakota's Premier
LASER ART GIFTS
Manufactured in Watertown, South Dakota

Ask for a free brochure or send $4 for catalog
Visit our website at www.innovativefab.com

PICTURE FRAMES
CANDLE HOLDERS
MAILBOX TOPPERS
MIRRORS
END TABLES
DESK ACCESSORIES
COAT & KEY HOOKS
KITCHEN & BATH ACCESSORIES
BOOK ENDS
& MORE



Over 1000 items available.
Original western, sports, lodge, wildlife & contemporary designs.

Innovative FABRICATORS, INC.
P O Box 166 · Watertown, SD 57201
(phone) 605-886-7717 (fax) 605-886-7304
email: inn@dailypost.com website: www.innovativefab.com

Only
$9.95

To order call
(480) 488-1377
or visit
www.piecesofhistory.com

Item #: PH-02
Please use coupon code: TW003



Arizona Rangers

In March of 1901, the Arizona Rangers were created by action of the Territorial Legislature. From late in 1901 to early in 1909, the Rangers galloped across mountains and deserts in pursuit of cattle rustlers, murderers and horse thieves.

This is a reproduction of the badge they wore.

Pieces of History
P.O. Box 7590
Cave Creek, AZ 85327

Any 2 Features $8.95!

Any 4 TV Episodes $8.95!



Best Quality In The Industry!

FREE CATALOG!

BUCK CASSIDY VIDEO
PO BOX 216
HAZLET, NJ 07730
PHONE:
732-888-8245
EMAIL:
bukcassidy@aol.com

DON DANE
Western Images



16"x20" "High Five" 200 s/n
Limited Ed. Prints $50 U.S. (includes S/H)
(from original pencil drawing)

DON DANE STUDIO
P.O. Box 2578, Olathe KS 66063 (913) 829-3422
Brochure available or visit our Web Site at
www.dondanestudio.com

RIO VERDE SADDLERY
Old West Saddles & Gunleather
From the Heart of the Old West



www.RioVerdeSaddlery.com 1-888-746-8373
P.O. Box 2293 Camp Verde Az 86322



Dickinson Cattle Co. Inc.
35000 Muskrat Rd. Ste. TW • Barnesville, OH 43713
740-758-5050
http://www.texaslonghorn.com

Longhorn skulls are the ultimate in western décor. Real home-grown Texas Longhorn skulls for an added touch of the historic. Cleaned, polished and ready to hang on your wall. Request photos.

Make your selection.

From $125.





HOLLYWOOD HOLSTERS like those worn by America's western heroes in the movies of the 1950s. Custom made to your measurements. From $290 (single rig). Send $2 for color photos or see our **website www.pvsaddleshop.com**.

Pleasant Valley Saddle Shop
1220 SCR 21, Loveland, CO 80537
(970) 669-1588

The La Palma

Beautiful finely woven palm leaf hat.
Perfect for fashion or function

Marilu is wearing a 5-inch brim, that offers great shade on even the hottest days. With classy Western wear, you are the hottest in the evening. This Gus crease and kettle rolled brim are set off perfectly by the hand made horse hair stampede string. Six-inch brim also available at the same price.



800•342•8580
www.thvnvaq.com

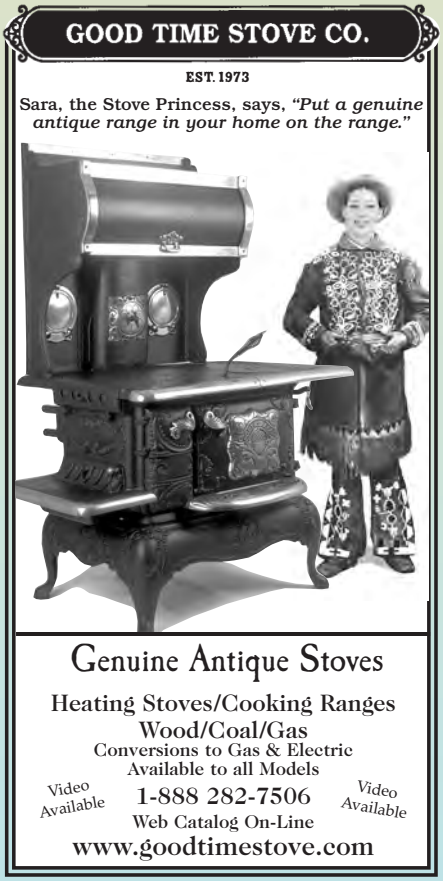
THIEVIN' VAQUEROS Hat Company

WESTERN HISTORY ASSOCIATION

EXPLORE OUR WESTERN HERITAGE WITH THE WESTERN HISTORY ASSOCIATION

University of New Mexico
1080 Mesa Vista Hall
Albuquerque, New Mexico 87131
Phone: (505) 277-5234
Fax: (505) 277-5275
e-mail: wha@unm.edu
Website: http://www.unm.edu/~wha







AUSTIN HALL BOOT CO.



CUSTOM MADE BOOTS AT
READY MADE PRICES.

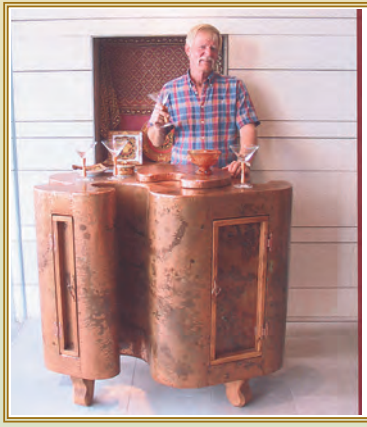
We are celebrating over 40 years of making boots–to–measure. You can select the leather, heel, toe and styles. Fifty styles in our catalog or we will make our boots to your size and specifications.

915-771-6113

Send $1 for our catalog

Austin Hall Boot Co.–T.W.
230 Chelsea St.
El Paso, Texas 77905
austinhallboot@juno.com





TWIGS

Gallery, Inc.
6049 E. Cave Creek Rd.
(480) 488-4853

Unique American Handmade
Furniture, Accessories, and Art

Original Vintage Movie Posters

Roy Rogers, Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy, John Wayne, Clint Eastwood, Red Ryder, etc. 1950's, 1940's, 1930's, to Present Day. All Sizes. Investment Quality. Til Goodan Antique Prints. Also, affordable reprints. See our catalog on webpage or call. Specific photos of posters sent upon request. "Call" to discuss interests.





Toll free 888-779-3337
(303) 443-5542
Fax (303) 443-4924
Design Evolution L.L.C.
P.O. Box 341, Boulder, CO 80306
www.vintageposters.com
E-mail: inquire@vintageposters.com

TRADER BARTS

Fresh Produce & Southwest Goods



Indian Pots & Artifacts
Indian Jewelry
Cow Hides & Alpaca Furs
Some Southwest Furniture
AZ Honey & Cactus Jelly

Gourmet Food
Red Chilies Reefs
Live Cactus

6131 E. Cave Creek Rd.
P.O. Box 4315 Cave Creek, AZ 85327

Bus. 480-595-5743

Paul Cameron Smith



18"x24" "Hugs and Kisses" 900s/n
Limited Edition Prints $75. + shipping $6.

The West in pencil drawings

For the past ten years Paul Cameron Smith has been capturing the romance of the West in his detailed pencil drawings.

This holiday season, give someone you love a print that will surely earn you a hug and a kiss. All of Paul's prints can be viewed on his website at...**www.paulcameronsmith.com**

To order call...
1-800-573-3543

or order online through our secure website

Visa / Mastercard / Money Orders Accepted
Texas Residents add sales tax.



The historic Longhorn is not only a breed of the past, but now a major lean meat contributor, meeting the health-conscious needs of the future. The DCCI herd is hardy, colorful, big-horned, gentle & true to type.

For sale: Breeding stock & frozen semen. Delivery anywhere. Write for information on starting your own herd.

Longhorn sale VHS-$4.00 p.p.

Dickinson Cattle Co. Inc.
35000 Muskrat Rd. Ste. TW • Barnesville, OH 43713
740-758-5050
http://www.texaslonghorn.com



Lasso the Spirit of the Old West!

Our t-shirts and clothing capture the true image of the Wild West

Cowboys • Cowgirls • Gunfighters
Soiled Doves • Buffalo Soldiers • Lawmen and more • Now Carrying "Classic Old West Style" Clothing and Leather Goods

www.wildwestimages.com

Border Group - 4774 Doniphan Drive • El Paso, Texas 79922

Toll Free: (877)369-6034 (USA only)
(915)581-7920 (Foreign orders)
e-mail: sales@wildwestimages.com

Ask about adding a business name or special events to our shirts!





Michael Malone
Handmade Cowboy Hats and Trappings

2201 Western Ave
Fort Worth, TX 76107

Call: 817-737-3481

LEGENDS OF THE OLD WEST
SHADOW BOXES



Famous Lawmen, Notorious Outlaws, The Great Chiefs, Civil War Personalities in Solid Oak Shadow Boxes with Replica Guns, Arrows, Knives of their Era.

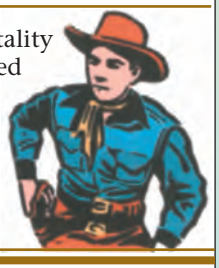
Over 70 Different Personalities
(Custom Orders-Call for Information, Sizes vary by design)

Blue Northern Outfitters
1-800-390-3951
E-mail: bnoinc@worldnet.att.net
Dealers Welcome

Marian Motel

Downtown Tombstone
Arizona
520-457-2272

- Western Hospitality
- Air Conditioned
- Comfortable
- Convenient
- Room Phones
- Non-smoking rooms



P.O. Box 224
410 E. Fremont Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638

www.tombstonemotels.com

BRIDLE & BIT

SUBSCRIBE

240 Pages A Month

NEWS
CLASSIFIEDS
CALENDAR
& MORE!

602-788-5108

or order online at
bridleandbit.com

The Famous Historic CRYSTAL PALACE SALOON (est.1879)

Step back into the Old West and Relive the Fantasy!

Enjoy a cold beer, good whiskey & tolerable water in the saloon frequented by Wyatt Earp, Doc Holliday & many other notable figures.

Live Country Western Entertainment!

We have t-shirts, playing cards, shot glasses and more souvenirs to remember your visit to this Historic Western Town



Corner of 5th & Allen Street • Tombstone, AZ • (520) 457-3611
www.crystalpalacesaloon.com

PLAYING CARDS
OF THE WILD WEST



$10 Per Deck (additional decks $8)
Plus $2 shipping & handling

Your choice of packaging
Wyatt or Doc
602-248-8414
(Leave message or fax)

Parnell Playing Card Company
P.O. Box 16432 • Phoenix, Az 85011 • http://www.parcards.com



www.WAHOO!SANTA FE.COM

Vintage Cowboy/Cowgirl Western Wear
• Colorful Silk Scarfs
• Custom Beaded Belts
• Artistically Detailed Gloves
www.wahoosantafe.com
(505) 820-6069

Cave Creek Candle Company



Cinnamon stick candles – the scent of mulled cider fills your home.



Is it real? Light it up and see if it strikes!



Handmade Candles
Bath & Body
Home Accessories
Gift & Corporate Baskets

6602 E. Cave Creek Rd
Cave Creek, AZ 85331
To order – 480.488.7799
Shipping avaliable

TRUE WEST

DISPLAY ADVERTISING INFORMATION
Mike Melrose
toll free: 1-888-687-1881
fax: 480-575-1903

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND ADDRESS CHANGES
DeAnne Giago
toll free: 1-888-687-1881
fax: 480-575-1903
circulation@truewestmagazine.com

BACK ISSUES, BOOKS, AND CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
Cowboy Dan
toll free: 1-888-687-1881
fax: 480-575-1903
usmarshal@worldnet.att.net

CLASSIFIEDS

ANTIQUES



COWBOY AND THE LADY—MUSEUM QUALITY ANTIQUES OF THE OLD WEST—A full-time business providing dealers, collectors and museums with quality, scarce items at reasonable prices. Specializing in California and Texas bits and spurs of all makers and high quality fancy chaps. Also, saddles, boots, cuffs, hats, and gun leather. Bill and Sally West, owners. Call 602-957-3372 for appointments, or visit The Old Territorial Shop, 7220 E. Main in Old Town Scottsdale, AZ.

GENUINE ANTIQUE STOVES . . . Heating stoves/cooking ranges/wood/coal/gas. Conversions to gas & electric available to all models. Good Time Stove Co. (est. 1973). 888-282-7506. www.goodtimestove.com

VINTAGE MOVIE POSTERS 'WESTERNS," "COWBOYS," Roy, Gene, Hoppy, etc. investment quality. Also affordable reprints. Till Goodhan cowboy prints circa 1939. Toll free (888) 779-3337 to discuss interests. Photos upon request. Fax (303) 443-4924. P.O. Box 341, Boulder, CO 80306. E-mail: inquire@vintageposters.com or www.vintageposters.com

AUDIO/VIDEO

GREATEST HITS OF YOUR ALL TIME FAVORITE ARTISTS. CD ($10) or cassette ($8) at the lowest prices. Unavailable anywhere else. Send for catalog. ADVANCE/SHOWCASE 21821 Dotame Ave., Apple Valley, CA 92307-4213

NATIVE AMERICAN INDIAN LANGUAGE PROGRAMS. Audio-Forum, worlds largest publisher of self-instructional audio-cassette/book courses.-103 languages in all. Free brochure.
Toll free 800-243-1234 E-mail: R5204@audioforum.com

COWBOY/INDIAN MUSIC—Do you need National Distribution/ Promotion or a record deal? Contact: Creek Records, P.O. Box1946 Cave Creek, AZ 85327, 602-230-4177

B-WESTERNS AND TV WESTERNS. Any 2 features $8.95. Any 4 TV episodes $8.95. Best Quality in the industry. Free catalog. Buck Cassidy Video. 732-888-8245. E-mail: bukcassidy@aol.com

BOOKS/MAGAZINES

WESTERN MAGAZINES—Buy, sell, trade back issues of True West & other Western magazines. Large selection of out-of-print titles, including rare issues. Free list. Magazine House, P.O. Box 36, La Pine, OR, 97739, 541-536-5227 or E-Mail: lwalker@pacifier.com

WESTERN COOKBOOK Collectors Edition of Wild Western Soups, by Craig R. Pedersen. Parchment paper,signed editions include: Son of a Bitch Stew, Rattlesnake Stew, Bowl a Red and more...$19.95 (plus s/h) Credit cards accepted. http://www.westsideinternet.net http://sites.hsprofessional.com/cooky/wm_cookbook1.html or call 209-862-0607

TRUE WEST, OLD WEST, Frontier Times 20 years worth. Starting from 1974. $1000 obo. 802-222-9338

FOR THE SERIOUS WESTERN ENTHUSIAST . . . an opportunity to own ALL available back issues of TRUE WEST. Approximately 300 issues, uncirculated, for only $695 (plus shipping). Call Cowboy Dan (toll free) 888-687-1881 or www.truewestmagazine.com

DOC HOLLIDAY'S– Trails and Alluring Tales. About Doc's Life, Loves, Death and Quotes from different views by Sybil Montana. Autographed. 160 pgs. $11. Send check to: Sybil Montana, 2865 S. Ingram Mill Rd., Suite E-208, Springfield, MO 65804.

DRENCHED IN BLOOD, RIGID IN DEATH; the true story of the Wickenburg massacre. $15ppd. RAMA PRESS, 8170 S. Eastern Avenue, Suite 4-291, Las Vegas, NV, 89123

BOB FORD WAS HIS NAME, Jesse James was his game. Autographed, First edition 2001, 232 pages, $17.95. Send check to: Sybil Montana, 2865 S. Ingram Mill Rd., Suite E-208, Springfield, MO 65804.

BOOTS

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS at ready made prices. Fifty styles in our catalog. We will customize a style for you. 915-771-6113. $1 for our 30-page catalog. Austin-Hall Boot Co. austinhallboot@juno.com

BOOTMAKER-DAVID ESPINOZA—Oldtime boot, any size, handmade to order—brochure on request. 602-263-8164, 6042 N. 16th St., Phoenix, AZ 85016

HAND-CRAFTED CUSTOM BOOTS. For over 30 years-authentic period footwear.
Featured in Lonesome Dove, Tombstone and other films J.R. Reyes Custom Boots. 805-987-5929 www.jrreyes.com

CLOTHING

www.riverjunction.com Authentic 1880s dry goods with a strong emphasis on the Old West. Men's shirts, hats, shoes, boots, trousers, coats, vests, ties, spurs, chaps, belts, holsters, bandannas. Ladies' skirts, suits, blouses, hats and shirts. Call for 144 page catalogue, only $10. River Junction Trade Co. since 1973. McGregor, Iowa 52157. Phone 563-873-2387/fax 563-873-3647.

COWBOY CLOTHING ONLINE CATALOGUE.
www.wildwestmercantile.com
The largest in the world, hundreds of color pictures, men's and ladies' clothing and accessories. Original. Authentic. Wild West Mercantile, 800-596-0444.

PERIOD CORRECT CLOTHING . . . for men and women. Shirts, vests, pants, dresses, dusters,flock coats and much more. All products custom made to order. 100% cotton and wools. www.spiritoftheoldwest.net or e-mail: marshal454@aol.com Spirit of the Old West Frontier Clothing.

DRESS LIKE DOC HOLLIDAY OR WYATT EARP. Complete line of 1880's clothes. Bronco Trading Co. Tombstone, Az 800-537-5040. www.broncotrading.com

GREATEST COWBOY STORE on Earth!
TEXAS JACK'S WILD WEST OUTFITTER
Fredericksburg, Texas. 1-800-TEXJACKS.
www.texasjacks.com

AUTHENTIC COWGIRL VINTAGE Western Wear, Cayuse, 800-405-4096. cayusewa.com

WESTERN MATERNITY Wear . . . 5 Generations, 775-372-5222. stork@cmn.net

OLD WEST T-SHIRTS . . . Cowboys, Cowgirls, Gunfighters, Soiled Doves, Buffalo Soldiers, Lawmen, Outlaws and more. www.wildwestimages.com or toll free 877-369-6034. E-mail: sales@wildwestimages.com Border Group, El Paso, Texas. Ask about adding a business name or special event to our shirts!

VINTAGE CLOTHING – Men's and Women's, Wahoo, (505) 820-6069. wahoosantafe.com

AUTHENTIC WESTERN CLOTHES . . . Complete Old West Outfitter: C.O.W.S., WAH-MAKER and DRIZA-BONE. Call for catalogue (toll-free) 877-870-6972. D.R. Griffiths Wild West Arizona Territory. e-mail: drgriff@earthlink.net

EVENTS

Wild West Log Furniture...LOG HOME SHOW
Phoenix, Arizona Nov 9, 10 & 11 Veterans Memorial Coliseum
Dallas, Texas Nov 9, 10 & 11, Dallas Convention Center
www.wildwestlogfurniture.com 208-667-1394

LODGING

INDULGE YOUR COWBOY SPIRIT at **Double E Guest Ranch** . . . Southwestern New Mexico —Year 'Round! http://www.doubleeranch.com 505-535-2048

MOTEL & MINI RV PARK– Full hookups, large clean rooms. Trail Riders Inn, Tombstone, AZ. Blk. from historic district. 1-800-574-0417

SECOND CHANCE RANCH – Breeding and Boarding avail. 480-802-7520. Lea Ann Hungate, Chandler, AZ.

SCHOOL HOUSE INN B&B, Bisbee, AZ. 520-432-2996

BED & BREAKFAST—Victorian elegance. A charming 1880s adobe in Tombstone, AZ. Five romantic rooms to choose from. The Buford House, 520-457-3969.

IRONHORSE RANCH, Tombstone, AZ 800-689-9361

CURLY BILL'S BED AND BREAKFAST . . . A beautiful and receptions. Free breakfast. Aromatherapy, massage adobe hacienda, including bridal suite. Garden weddings and wild west trail rides available. Tombstone, AZ. 520-457-3858 or www.curlybillsbandb.com
Wyatt Earp slept here - you can too!

MISCELLANEOUS

TRUE WEST CURATOR–desires western memorabilia: Firearms, clothing, saddles, spurs, etc., from the 1870s to 1910s, for future True West Museum.
Send description to: True West Magazine, P.O. Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327 or fax to 480-575-1903.
Attention: Arizona Dave.

COLONEL CARTER'S Merchantile . . . Gun & clothing store catering to cowboy action shooters. We have Big & Tall. "If we don't have it or can't get it . . . no one makes it!" 847-548.9315.

www.lonestarcowboygear.com
CHECK US OUT! Trail-riding gear, western books & videos, chaps, holsters, hat bands, spurs, whips, steer skulls, John Wayne shirts, outlaw & gambler shirts, vests, suspenders, saddles, stirrups, saddlebags, hats, ranch dinnerware, conchos, dusters, t-shirts, Old West memorabilia. 940-648-3520.

The AmericanWest.com
Largest online Old West Merchandise Site. Over thousands of items. Visit us at **www.TheAmericanWest.com** or call (760) 240-2401

CUSTOM SOUTHWESTERN JEWELRY. Specialize in natural turquoise, malachite, azurite, cambellite and fire agate. Wizard's Workshop. Tombstone, AZ. 520-457-3152
e-mail: wizardmerlin@aol.com

1800's REPRODUCTION Gunleather, saddles, holsters, belts, chaps, cuffs, sanddle bags and rifle scabbards. All work is custom and made in our shop. WM. Brown Holster Co. Tombstone, AZ 800-337-5250 www.wmbrownholster.com

RAGE AT DAWN– Randolph Scott collectable set $99.99 330-262-3196. Western Pictures

HAND FORGED candle holders, dinner triangles, hooks and hangers, and miniature wagons make great Christmas gifts. Online at www.mountainstreamforge.com or www.orencowagon.com

PERSONALIZED BOOT JACKS . . . Brand, initials, logo or name burned in leather footplate. Bronze, aluminum or cast iron metal base. Leather strapping on yoke protects boot. Crawford & Co.
toll free 1-888-301-1967.

1974 JEEP CHEORKEE Quad. V-8 360. New tires & new exhast system, runs well, body rust. $1200 obo. 505-586-9231 Questa, New Mexico

GUNSMITH . . . Riflework, shotgun work and revolver work. Marlin 1894 cowboy, Winchester Models 92 & 94 and Rossi's, Winchester Model 97, double-barrel, lever action, Colt SAA's, Armi San Marcos SAA's (Colt clone), Uberti SAA's, Rugers. Coyote Cap Gunworks, 507-685-4500, mobile 651-260-4503. SASS Life #14184. Cowboy Action Gunsmith www.coyotecap.com

BEEF AND BUFFALO JERKY—Wide variety of the country's best! Give us a call! 888-314-3199 Terrapin Station. www.terrapinstationonline.net

PLAYING CARDS OF THE WEST—Your choice, "Wyatt" or "Doc." $10 per deck (additional decks $8) plus $2 S/H. Parnell Playing Card Company, 602-248-8414, www.parcards.com

TEXAS LONGHORN SKULLS . . . cleaned, polished and ready to hang. Request photos Dickinson Cattle Co. 740-758-5050 www.texaslonghorn.com

OWN A TRIBUTE TO THE TEXAS RANGERS!
Texas Rangers 175th Anniversary Saddle. Individually handcrafted & numbered. Solid brass, hand-engraved hardware. Officially licensed and endorsed product of the Texas Ranger Hall of Fame and Museum. Gunbelt and holster also available. Quantities limited. Lone R Ranch Trading Company, Newcastle, Texas, 940-846-3322.

CATCH'EM ALIVE!—This simple little trap can be built from scrap for pennies. Ideal for rabbits and other pests. Humanely relocate the little rascals. For simple plans send $2.00 & SASE to TRAP P.O. Box 462, Clearwater, SC 29822

LIGHTING FIXTURES . . . 19th Century reproductions, DF Metal Works. 800-548-6984. DanielJoseph.com

THE WIRES THAT FENCED THE WEST—Genuine antique barbed wires, 1868-1887. Presidents Reagan, Bush and Clinton loved theirs—you will too! Free brochure on request. John Mantz, 1023 Baldwin Rd., Bakersfield, CA. 93304

CANDLES . . . the most unique homemade, Cave Creek Candle Co. Cave Creek, AZ. Shipping avail. 480-488-7799

HOLSTERS & GUNBELTS, shotgun & rifle gear, saddles, tack, bits, spurs and more. San Pedro Saddlery Co. Tombstone, Arizona Territory.
520-457-3616. www.sanpedrosaddlery.com

OLD WEST OUTFITTER purveyors of cowboy guns, badges, spurs, see-gars, Arbuckles Coffee. Western Artifacts & Antiques. BUY-SELL-TRADE. Western Territorial Traders 901-452-8718

EVER WANTED YOUR OWN TEXAS RANCH?
Legal possession for $19.95. Unique gift. www.lbtlcc.com

POTLATCH GIVE AWAY TRADING BLANKETS
Hundreds of styles available. Full line of Pendelton and Fairbault. The Trading Post. Free catalog 800-517-6653

DID THE CUSTER FIGHT HAVE A SURVIVOR? Log on to www.carlmoon.com (Link to Native American Tales to find out.)

DISTINCTIVE iron furnishing & lighting—Frontier Iron Works. 1-800-687-6952 or www.frontierironworks.com

DOC HOLLIDAY CLASSIC GUN . . . Caliber & barrel length of your choice. Black chromex finish or high polish stainless steel, with the grips you choose.
928-526-3313. Gary Reeder Custom Guns.
www.reedercustomguns.com

GERONIMO AND HIS WARRIORS IN WARPAINT/BANDOLIERS—Authentic photo posters only $3. Many products, P.O. Box 778-TW, Colfax, CA, 95713.

COWBOY CLASSIC CHINA . . . "Rodeo Pattern" first produced in the 1940s by Wallace China Co., is still being made in the USA. Texas-based True West has faithfully recreated the original heavy roll rim design and colors so accurate you can mix it with your old china. 20 pieces in the line. Also, Little Buckaroo china. Dishwasher and microwave safe. Call for free brochure or price list.
214-956-0235 or visit www.truewesthome.com

www.katehargrave.com - Distinctive western art since 1967. Tombstone, AZ. CHECK US OUT!

TATONKA CARTRIDGE CO. Cartridge and shot shell displays, arrowhead collections, badge displays.
254-848-2550. www.tatonkacartridge.com
414 Cedar Canyon Rd. Crawford, Texas 76638

NATIVE AMERICAN and Southwestern jewelry and crafts. Pam Dietrich Deerskin bags and clothing. Coyote's Game, 800-952-5214 or www.coyotesgame.com

METAL DETECTORS . . . 10 brands. Discount prices. Toll free 1-877-208-8705. High Profiles.

OLD WEST Saddles and Gun Leather . . . From the heart of the OLD WEST. www.RioVerdeSaddlery.com
1-888-746-8373. Camp Verde, Arizona

HAND FORGED KNIFES . . custom knives: Bowies, Hudson Bay Camps, Cumberlands, Cliffs, small hunters, gut hook skinners, fishing and more. We'll build any size or style knife you desire. IDAHO KNIFE WORKS. Call Padre or Coyote Woman at 509-994-9394.
www.idahoknifeworks.com.

LOUIS L'AMOUR TRADING POST. Louis L'Amour books, audio cassettes, videos, art prints & T-shirts.
1-800-532-9610 or www.louislamour.com

STIRRUP BUCKLES. Stainless Steel and heat-treated aluminum. Satisfaction guaranteed. New leather covered and all metal. Blevins Mfg. Co. 615 Ferguson Rd., Wheatland, Wyoming, 82201.

TAILGATES. Custom, durable, work like stock tailgates. Have better visibility, gives you a lifetime of use and just plain looks great! Western Metal Work and Designs. 1-800-766-0707 or www.CowboyCreations.com

BLACK POWDER FIREARMS and period accessories. Positively the most comprehensive source—more than 10,000 items. Dixie Gun Works (Since 1954). Send $5 for catalog. Dixie Gun Works, Dept. 31, P.O. Box 130, Union City, TN, 38281 or www.dixiegun.com

WILD BILL HICKOK VS. DAVE TUTT limited edition print. $50. Size 18" x 28". Maze Creek Studio, 800-432-1581 or www.andythomas.com

VINTAGE COWBOY . . . One of a kind source for authentic and distinctive turn-of-the-century western attire, accessories, gifts and more! www.vintagecowboy.com or call 877-887-1884.

OLD WEST MEMORABILIA . . . Call to receive our catalogue, 800-458-4325 or visit www.piecesofhistory.com

HISTORIC LONGHORN . . . a major lean meat contributor. Breeding stock and frozen semen for sale. Delivery anywhere. Dickinson Cattle Co. 740-758-5050
www.texaslonghorn.com

HOLLYWOOD HOLSTERS . . . like those worn by America's Western heroes in the 1950s movies. Custom made to your measurements. Pleasant Valley Saddle Shop ($2 for color photos). 970-669-1588 or www.pvsaddleshop.com



"END OF THE TRAIL" —Classic Western Sculpture—Liberty Bronze Collection, 9½"x4½"x9⅝" H. $49.95 ppd., Checks, MO, Visa/MC accepted. Phone Fax or send order. Davidson Gifts and Collectables, 3111 Saddle Rd., Elk City, KS. 67344. Phone/Fax 620-627-2552.

LASER ART GIFTS Western, wildlife, sports, contemporary designs. Picture frames, desk accessories, coats, keyracks, candle holders, garden, home & patio decor.
Innovative Fabricators, 605-886-7717 or innovativefab.com

CUSTOM TOTEM POLES . . . Cigar store Indians and original totem furniture. Handcrafted. The Wood Age, 888-4TOTEMS. www.thewoodage.com,
e-mail:woodage@presys.com

HAND FORGED AMERICAN INDIAN TOMAHAWKS . . . We reproduce your favorite tomahawk whether it be a spontoon, Western, Missouri War Hatchet and all in between. All axes are forged to actual size. All pipe axes are able to be smoked. 100% satisfaction guaranteed! The Blacksmith Shoppe, 610-847-5700. e-mail:rvj@epix.net

AMERICAN BUFFALO ROBE . . . A deep, furry winter hide tanned to a soft buckskin. These lustrous furs come from buffalo raised on Western ranches for their low cholesterol meat. Call or write for a free catalogue of a full range of buffalo products: Thundering Herd Buffalo Products, Box 1051, Dept. TW, Reno, NV 89504 or 1-800-525-9730.

REAL ESTATE

WYOMING . . . RV and hunting. $39,900 160 acres. River parcels, 40 acres from $49,000. Deal with owner. Bob, 800-526-3284, 8 days a week.

SERVICES

WANTED: Western Historical Writers. Who would dare to come between a writer and his publisher? A good editor, that's who! Tired of rejection slips, tedious rewrites? Let me help turn your manuscript into a masterpiece. Experienced editor now available. I will help polish articles or books by providing professional copy editing, evaluating organization and research, and improving readability and impact. Free estimates; reasonable rates. Let's talk! Contact H.S. White at 480-834-0810 or e-mail: hswhite432@aol.com.

CLASSIFIED AD RATES

• $1.00 PER WORD – NO LIMIT!

◆ FULL PAYMENT MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

◆ DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE (JAN. '02) IS OCT. 19, 2001

Toll Free 888-687-1881
or
Fax 480-575-1903 Attn. Mike

THE LAST STAND



"Doc Holliday" by Larry Willis

"I said to him one day: 'Doctor, don't your conscience ever trouble you?' 'No,' he replied, with that peculiar cough of his, 'I coughed that up with my lungs long ago.'"

—Col. John T. Deweese

"Never eat at a cafe named Mom's. Never play cards with a man named Doc . . ."

—Old Vaquero Saying



Doc Holliday (Doc's last name is misspelled on the can) soda, available from Pop the Soda Shop, Scottsdale, Arizona.



"I mixed up with everything that came along. It was the only way in which I could forget myself."

—Doc Holliday



Doc Holliday liquor decanter, available from Early West, College Station, Texas.

"Why you low-down slinking slut! If I should step in soft cow manure, I would not even clean my foot on that bastard."

—Lottie Deno
Responding to Big Nose Kate's accusation that Lottie was trying to steal her man

BIRD CAGE THEATRE

One Of The West's Most FAMOUS LANDMARKS



OPEN DAILY

1880 HISTORIC **TOMBSTONE AZ.**

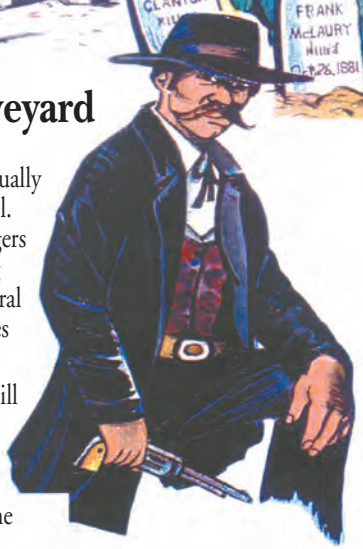
"The Town Too Tough To Die"

A Registered, National Monument

Boothill Graveyard

When tempers flared in Tombstone the results usually were a burial in Boot Hill. Many notorious gunslingers are buried here including the losers of the OK Corral gun battle. The grave sites are authentic.

Visit the original Boot Hill Graveyard, final resting place of the good, bad and innocent. They died with their boots on, in the Old West.

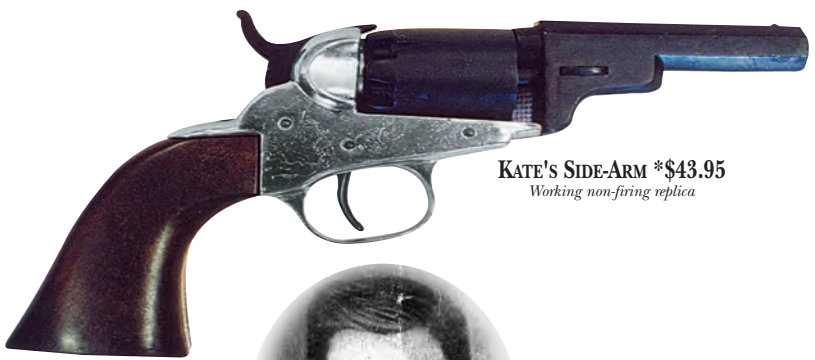


TOMBSTONE'S MOST AUTHENTIC ATTRACTION

The most famous honky-tonk in America in 1881. The *New York Times* referred to it as the wildest, wickedest night spot between Basin Street and the Barbary Coast. For 9 years it was open 24 hours a day and was the site of 16 gunfights. It has 140 bullet holes and is Tombstone's only historic landmark preserved in its original state.

A Nostalgic Trip
Into Tombstone's Past.
An Unforgettable Memory Of The Old West.

CHECK OUT THESE SOUVENIRS AND MORE AT OUR STORE : www.tombstoneaz.net



KATE'S SIDE-ARM *$43.95
Working non-firing replica



DOC HOLLIDAY



DOC'S MISSISSIPPI JULEP DRINK CUP *$39.95
Made of Pewter



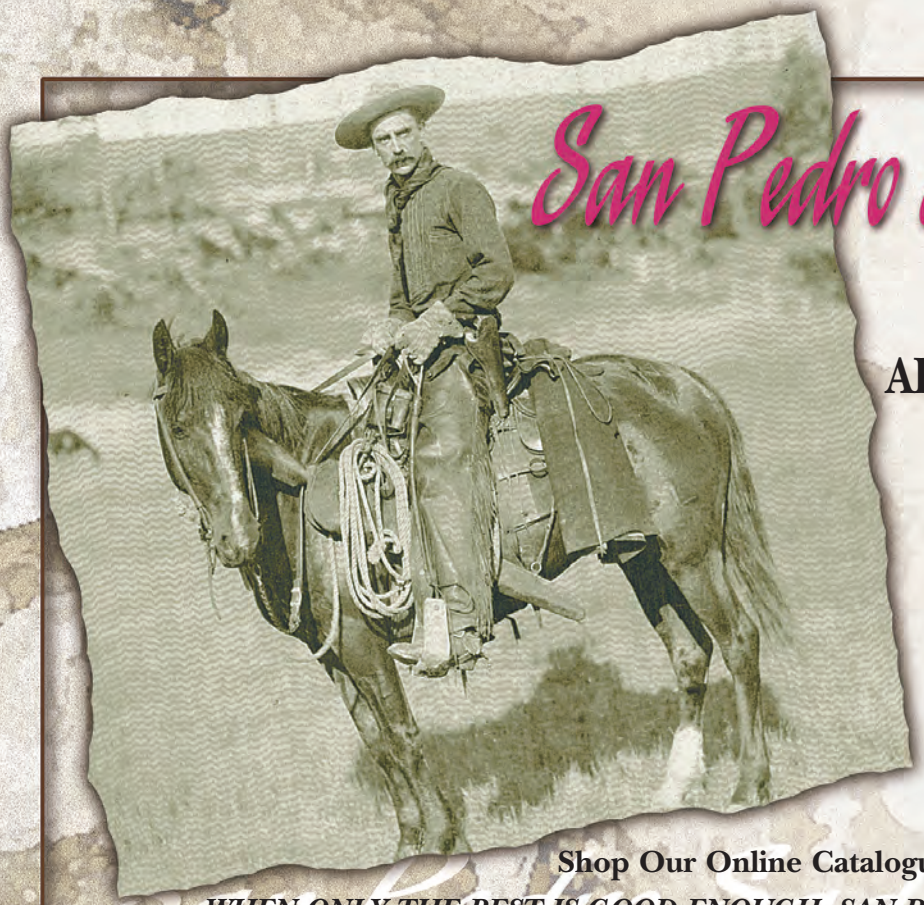
HAT *$19.95



EXACT COPY OF ORIGINAL BIRD CAGE TOKEN (ACTUAL SIZE) *$7.95
Carried by Doc & Wyatt—the most famous Lucky Charm from the most famous Sporting House.

6th & Allen Tombstone, AZ • 1-800-457-3423 • Tombstone, Arizona

*plus shipping & handling



San Pedro Saddlery Co.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA TERRITORY

Holsters & Gunbelts
Shotgun & Rifle Gear
Saddles & Tack
Bits & Spurs &
Much, Much More

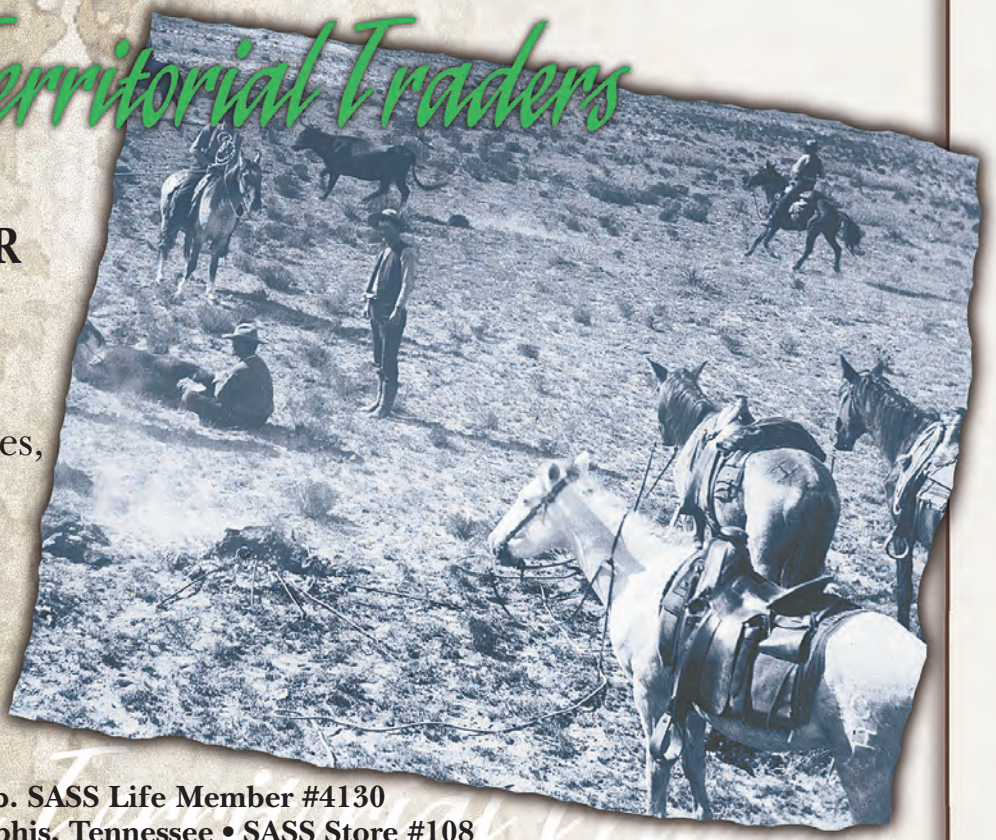
Order Desk
520-457-3616
OPEN 9AM TO 5PM
MONDAY – SATURDAY

Shop Our Online Catalogue www.sanpedrosaddlery.com

WHEN ONLY THE BEST IS GOOD ENOUGH, SAN PEDRO IS THE ONLY CHOICE!

❤ ♠ ♣ ♦

Western Territorial Traders



YOUR OLD WEST OUTFITTER

Purveyors of
San Pedro Saddlery
Gunleather,
Cowboy Guns, Badges,
Spurs, See-Gars &
Arbuckles Coffee,
Western Artifacts
& Antiques

Buy - Sell - Trade
901-452-8718

Billy Clanton Naylor, Prop. SASS Life Member #4130
3386 Broad Street • Memphis, Tennessee • SASS Store #108

1880'S ORIGINAL CHUCKWAGON WITH "COOKIE" AND "HOODALUM" FOR HIRE

SASS
Member Discounts

END OF TRAIL
Sponsor

WINTER RANGE 2002
Sponsor

VISA MasterCard DISCOVER