Visit us at twmag.com

NEW MEXICO: HISTORY OF A BAD BOY STATE

BY PAUL ANDREW HUTTON • OLLIE REED JR. • JOHNNY D. BOGGS

OUR 59TH YEAR

MAY 2012

TRUE WEST

PRESERVING THE AMERICAN WEST

THE BAD BOY STATE
NEW MEXICO CENTENNIAL 1912-2012

THE OUTLAW COWBOYS OF NEW MEXICO

BILLY THE KID, BUTCH & SUNDANCE, BLACK JACK KETCHUM

BY ROBERT G. MCCUBBIN

6 FORGOTTEN FILM CLASSICS

BY JOSH BECKER

THE TRAGIC LIFE OF BABY MCDONALD

KILLING BUFFALO WITH A STICK

BICYCLING THE OREGON TRAIL

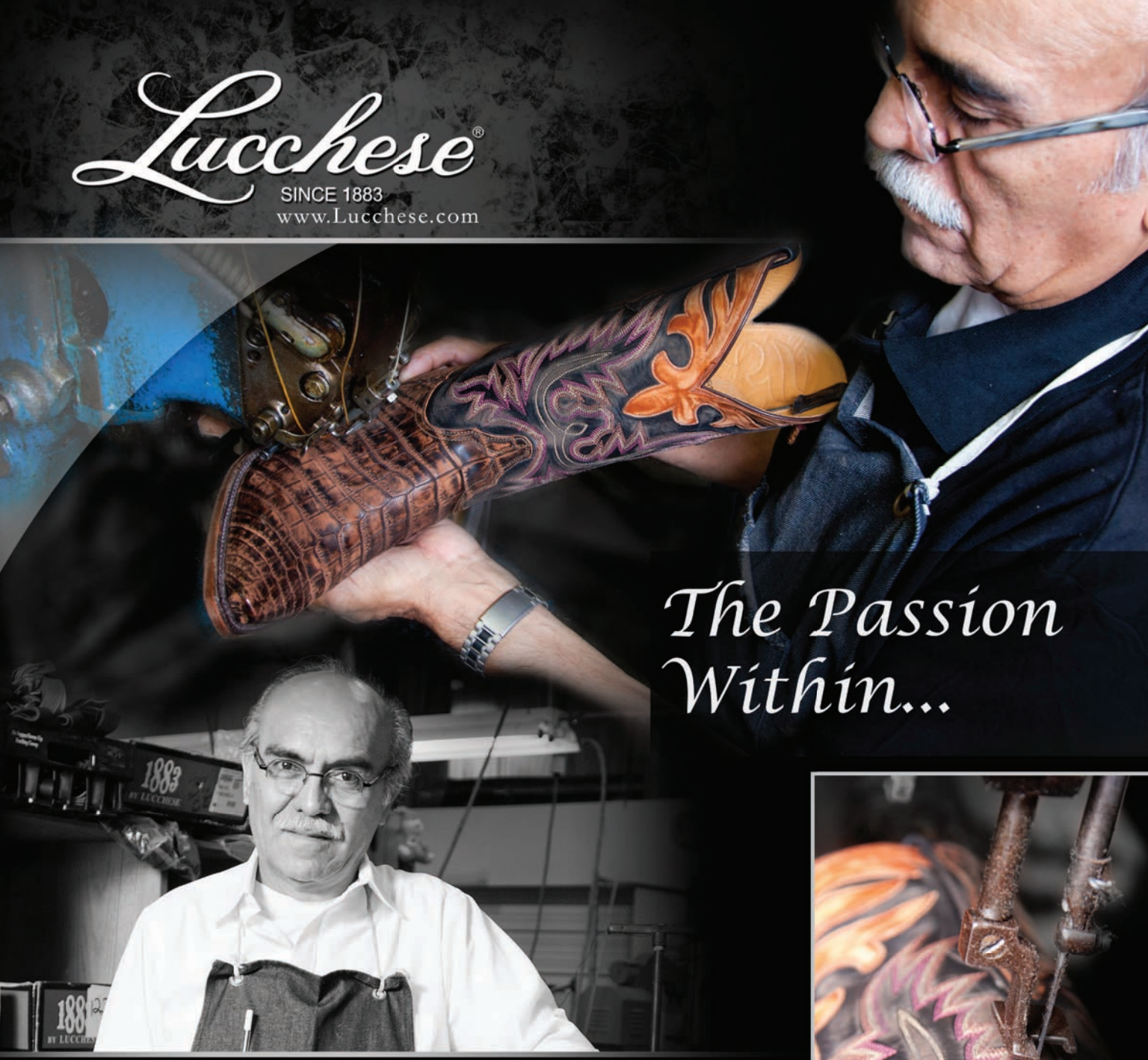
SCAN THIS FOR A MESSAGE FROM BOB BOZE BELL

0 09128 47305 5 05>

$5.99 • TrueWestMagazine.com

TRUE WEST MAGAZINE • THE OUTLAW COWBOYS OF NEW MEXICO • MAY 2012

Lucchese®
SINCE 1883
www.Lucchese.com



The Passion Within...

I looked up to my father and following in his footsteps was the most natural direction to take. As a young boy I remember coming home from school seeing my father make boots, I enjoyed it then and to this day I still have a passion for making boots. The skills I've learned and men I've had the great opportunity to learn from such as my father Juan, Jesus Garcia, and the wonderful Samuel Lucchese had significant influences in who I am today. Under their guidance and after 24 years at Lucchese I have learned many things such as knowing how a well made boot should fit perfectly but more importantly I want to see the same passion I have in the eyes of fellow coworkers. To help teach them what quality means in the work we do, guide them and see their spirits lifted because they genuinely love what they are doing. I'm thrilled when I see a finished pair, analyzing every little detail making certain is as best as it can be. Keeping the name Lucchese alive and meaningful is extremely important as long as the passion is there I know we will succeed...

– Marciano
Lucchese Custom Boot Maker

Comfort - Fit - Quality

"Weekly Events for 2012 Celebrations"

Sponsored in Part by the Alamogordo Lodgers Tax

ALAMOGORDO

PRESENTS

Holloman Armed Forces Celebration
Flickinger Center Enchanted Premier Series Centennial Events
The Enchanted Tailgate
NMMSH NM Space Trail
TBHS Centennial Celebration

For More Information:
800-826-0294

VISIT: www.newmexico.org
www.nmcentennial.org

NEW MEXICO CENTENNIAL 1912-2012

COMMUNITY PARTNER

www.alamogordo.com

THOM ROSS

NAMED BEST ORIGINAL PERIOD WESTERN PAINTER AND BEST WESTERN ART GALLERY BY TRUE WEST MAGAZINE

"Leaving Roswell" *48" x 72", acrylic on canvas*

The Arizona—New Mexico Centennial Show
August 11, 2012 • 5-7:30 pm

An exclusive celebration featuring original centennial art by Thom Ross, Bob Boze Bell, Amy Watts, Tara Roberts and Maurice Turetsky. Plus centennial guest speakers Paul Hutton, Johnny D. Boggs, and Ollie Reed Jr. (see their features in this issue). Join the party!

THERE'S THE *NEW WEST*, THEN THERE'S THE *TRUE WEST*, AND NOW THERE'S *DUE WEST*.

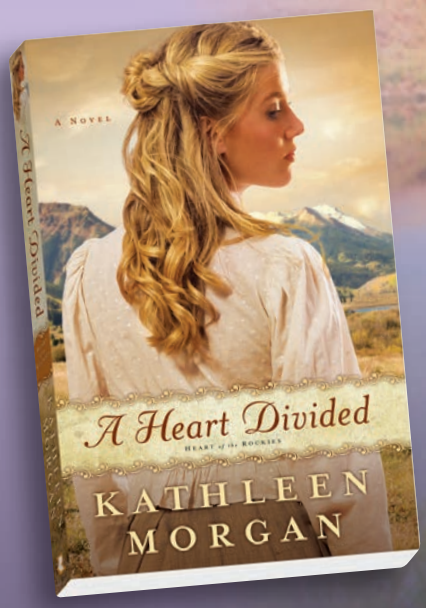
DUEWESTGALLERY

info@DueWestGallery.com • 505-988-1001 • 217 W. San Francisco Street, Santa Fe, NM

www.duewestgallery.com

They're from two different worlds. Can love cross the divide?

Moved by a compassionate heart and the desire for adventure, twenty-year-old Shiloh Wainwright impulsively accepts a teaching position at the White River Indian Agency in northwestern Colorado. But her new job isn't what she imagined it would be, and Shiloh soon finds herself caught in the crossfire between the Utes, their unyielding Indian Agent, and a demanding government. When she unexpectedly encounters Jesse Blackwater, an embittered half Ute and childhood friend, she struggles against the powerful feelings within and the cultural strictures without. Could they ever be together?



Don't Miss Book One

A Love Forbidden

A Novel

KATHLEEN MORGAN

is the award-winning author of many novels, including *A Heart Divided* and the bestselling Brides of Culdee Creek series.

www.kathleenmorgan.com

Revell
a division of Baker Publishing Group
www.RevellBooks.com

Available wherever books are sold.
Also available in ebook format.

42 YEARS IN BUSINESS ★ MONEY BACK GUARANTEE ★ DEALERS NEEDED ★ www.SADDLEBLANKET.com

www.SADDLEBLANKET.com ★ www.CasaZiaSaddlery.com ★ www.SaddleblanketHomeCollection.com

OPEN MONDAY–SATURDAY 9 am–5 pm MST ★ HUGE 2 ACRE SHOWROOM ★ 3 ACRES OF FREE PARKING

www.MontanaBootsUSA.com ★ www.LastRodeoCaskets.com ★ www.NativeJewelryTrader.com

WE TAKE YOU THERE

A BALANCING ACT

The Acoma Indians have occupied this pueblo, 60 miles west of Albuquerque, New Mexico, for more than 900 years, making it one of the nation's oldest, continuously-inhabited communities. When Ben Wittick visited Acoma pueblo, while working for the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad in 1883, he photographed these women balancing ollas atop their heads as they traversed the rocky path of Sky City village. Two hundred years had passed since their ancestors fought in the Pueblo Revolt in an unsuccessful attempt to throw off Spanish rule, and now the Acoma found themselves on a U.S. reservation. Fast forward nearly 130 years and about 30 people leave permanently on the mesa; the pueblo is open to tours at the Sky City Cultural Center from February 16 to November 7.

TRUE WEST
PRESERVING THE AMERICAN WEST

True West captures the spirit of the West with authenticity, personality and humor by providing a necessary link from our history to our present.

EDITORIAL

EXECUTIVE EDITOR: Bob Boze Bell
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Meghan Saar
EDITORIAL TEAM
Features Editor: Mark Boardman
Assistant Editor: Allison Carlton
Firearms Editor: Phil Spangenberger
Military History Editor: Col. Alan C. Huffines, U.S. Army
Preservation Editor: Jana Bommersbach
Westerns Film Editor: Henry Cabot Beck
PRODUCTION MANAGER: Robert Ray
ART DIRECTOR: Daniel Harshberger
GRAPHIC DESIGNER: Abby Goodrich
MAPINATOR: Gus Walker
HISTORICAL CONSULTANT: Paul Hutton
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
Allen Barra, John Beckett, John Boessenecker, Johnny D. Boggs, Daniel Buck, G. Daniel DeWeese, Richard H. Dillon, William Garwood, Drew Gomber, Cynthia Green, Anne Meadows, Leon Metz, Sherry Monahan, Phyllis Morreale-de la Garza, Candy Moulton, Frederick Nolan, Gary Roberts, Joseph G. Rosa, Stuart Rosebrook, William Secrest, Marshall Trimble and Linda Wommack
ARCHIVIST/PROOFREADER: Ron Frieling
PUBLISHER EMERITUS: Robert G. McCubbin
TRUE WEST FOUNDER: Joe Austell Small (1914-1994)

ADVERTISING/BUSINESS

PRESIDENT & CEO: Bob Boze Bell
PUBLISHER & COO: Ken Amorosano
CFO: Lucinda Amorosano
GENERAL MANAGER: Carole Compton Glenn
ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER: Dave Daiss
SALES & MARKETING DIRECTOR: Ken Amorosano
REGIONAL SALES MANAGERS
Shannon Schwind (*shannon@twmag.com*)
Arizona, California, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Nevada & Washington
Sue Lambert (*sue@twmag.com*)
Montana, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Utah & Wyoming
Sheri Riley (*sheri@twmag.com*)
Colorado, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, Tennessee & Texas
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT: Sally Collins

May 2012, Vol. 59, #5, Whole #508. *True West* (ISSN 0041-3615) is published twelve times a year (January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December) by *True West* Publishing, Inc., 6702 E. Cave Creek Rd, Suite #5 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: $5.99. U.S. subscription rate is $29.95 per year (12 issues); $49.95 for two years (24 issues).

POSTMASTER: Please send address change to: *True West*, P.O. Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327. Printed in the United States of America. Copyright 2012 by *True West* Publishing, Inc.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, RENEWALS AND ADDRESS CHANGES
888-687-1881
FAX: 480-575-1903
Follow us on:
facebook twitter YouTube

6 OPENING SHOT
11 TO THE POINT
13 TRUTH BE KNOWN
15 INVESTIGATING HISTORY
17 OLD WEST SAVIORS
19 SHOOTING FROM THE HIP
20 COLLECTING THE WEST
22 WESTERNS
66 CLASSIC GUNFIGHTS
69 ARTISTS WE LOVE
70 EVOLUTION OF WESTERN WEAR
72 FRONTIER FARE
74 BOGGS UNLEASHED
76 TRUE WESTERN TOWNS
78 RENEGADE ROADS
84 WESTERN BOOKS
89 WESTERN ROUNDUP
94 ASK THE MARSHALL
96 WHAT HISTORY HAS TAUGHT ME

Join the Conversation! *Woot! Woot!*

Every day (yes, every day), folks like you are sharing their opinions, latest research and sheer love of our Old West history. In fact, we have 1.95 million eyeballs on our Facebook feed alone...EVERY MONTH! That's a lot of people who share your passion!

Whether they're commenting on our *TWMag.com* articles or going head-to-head on our social network feeds, we just can't shut you folks up (thank goodness, for that!). Plus, being the rowdy bunch we are, we also fuel the fire by posting multi-day updates on our feeds. (Looks like you can't shut us up either!)

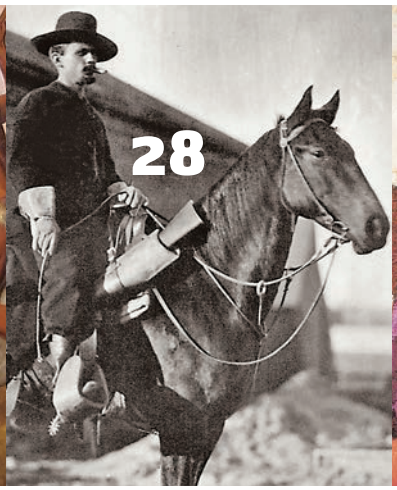
So join the party, and start:

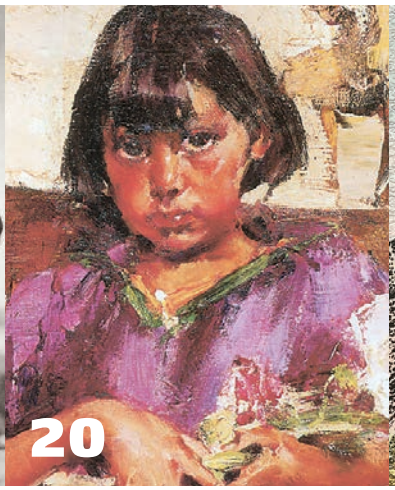
- **Sharing** opinions about stories you've read in *True West*
- **Getting** reminders on upcoming Old West events
- **Reading** about our partners in Old West history from around the world
- **Finding** out what *True West* staff and contributing editors are up to
- **Winning** prizes in trivia contests

AND MORE!

facebook YouTube TRUE WEST HISTORICAL SOCIETY twitter TRUE WEST TrueWestMagazine.com

INSIDE THIS ISSUE
MAY 2012 · VOLUME 59 · ISSUE 5





28 **THE OUTLAW COWBOYS OF NEW MEXICO**
Showcasing a few of New Mexico's cowboys who rode the owl hoot trail.
—Robert G. McCubbin & Bob Boze Bell

34 **THE TRAGIC LIFE OF BABY MCDONALD**
A famous child variety star's life and death is the ultimate in suffering.
—Carolyn Eichin

36 **HOW DID INDIANS BRING DOWN BUFFALO WITH PRIMITIVE WEAPONS?**
A buffalo hunting expert is humbled by a new historical understanding.
—Brett Cogburn

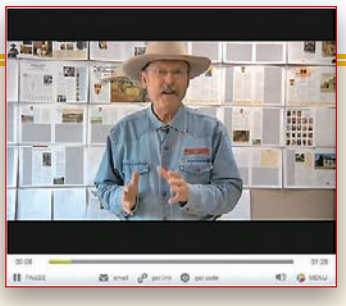
38 **HOWARD BRYAN (1920–2011)**
The preeminent journalist who captured Billy the Kid, Elfego Baca and many more.
—Ollie Reed Jr.

40 **ENCHANTMENT MEETS ENTRAPMENT**
In the "Bad Bird State," the Roadrunner chases New Mexico's history to statehood.
—Paul Andrew Hutton

46 **28 MOMENTS OF ENTRAPMENT**
Billy the Kid, Clovis Man and a Lazy S.O.B. populate New Mexico's pre-statehood era.
—Johnny D. Boggs and Ollie Reed Jr.

Watch our videos!

By scanning your mobile device over any of the QR codes in this magazine you can instantly stream original *True West* videos or be instantly transported to our websites.



QR Code Instructions:

1. If you do not have a QR code reader installed on your device, download one from your app store.
2. Place the magazine in a well-lit area.
3. With the app in scan mode, hold your phone parallel to the photo about eight inches away.
4. Slowly move your phone toward the QR code.
5. Your phone will beep and play the video.

Gunnison Crested Butte
COLORADO ~ PURE & SIMPLE™

GunnisonCrestedButte.com/heritage · 800.852.3956

UNITED

1880s Western and Victorian Rocky Mountain Towns

My New Mexico Cousins

I don't want to be an ass, but I believe the butts have it.

My home state of Arizona butts right up against New Mexico, which is more than symbolic.

When crossing the line between these two cousins, one is hard-pressed to tell the two siblings apart. We do have a lot in common: we both came into the union at almost the same time (1912).

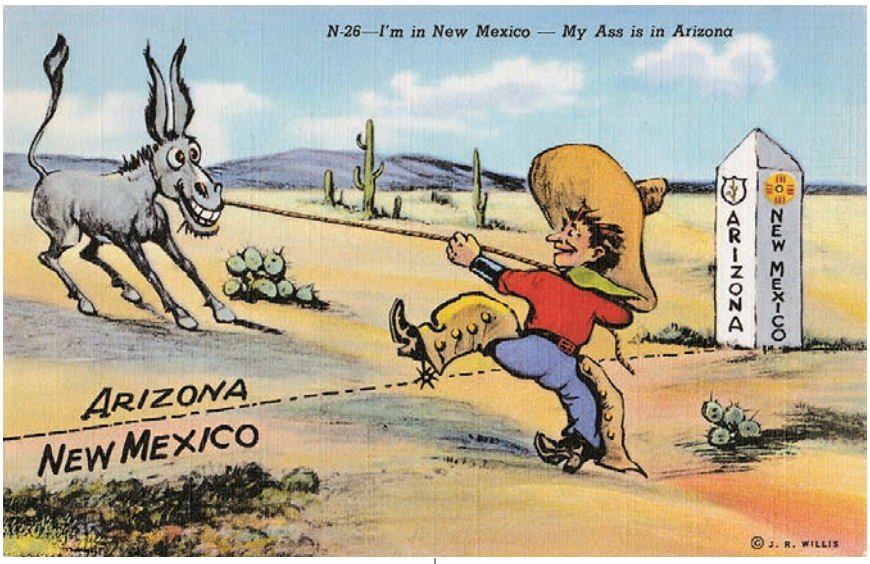
Still, there is a rivalry between us, mainly regarding Mexican food: we feel New Mexico is obsessed with one note of the gastronomical scale—green chile—and they assail us for our "Sonoran Slop," as Johnny Boggs of Santa Fe likes to call our cuisine. This Santa Fe-style snobbery really irritates me.

That said, even I was mildly shocked at Paul Andrew Hutton's brutally honest take on New Mexico's centennial (p. 40). It is quite profane, profound, dead-on and downright hilarious. The kicker is, the way the Albuquerque professor spins it out is totally endearing. It makes me want to take my ass over there pronto (see postcard) and have a green chile burger.

In spite of my sniping, I do have roots over there. My grandfather, Bob Guess, was born in Weed, New Mexico, and he cowboyed in Rodeo—the town and the event. My mother was born in Lordsburg and learned to drive in T or C (then called Hot Springs). I have close friends in Mogollon, Lincoln, Lamy, Fort Sumner and Albuquerque. And I have relatives in Fort Sumner, Animas and Cubero. Heck, I even love Farmington and Orogrande. Especially Orogrande!

My first bowl of chile—actually a red—was devoured in a tiny cafe in Gallup back in the early 1950s. I was with my family on a road trip from Swea City, Iowa, to Kingman, Arizona. For the better part of three decades, I traveled with my family on that route, traversing New Mexico almost every summer. I have fond memories of the neon lights of Tucumcari, Santa Rosa and especially the miles and miles of neon on Central Avenue in Albuquerque. One of my favorite road trip memories of all time is driving in to Albuquerque on Old Route 66 from the east, at twilight, on a summer night. West of there, the primitive profile of Laguna Pueblo was, and still is, like gazing into antiquity.

Tragically, many of these New Mexico sights and sounds are disappearing. The Longhorn Ranch Museum, 43 miles east of Albuquerque, was where I bought an "authentic" photo of Billy the Kid for a quarter. That turned out to be a fake (a fact I discovered in the pages of this very magazine!). In spite of this tourist-trap tomfoolery, I loved the place so much, I went to revisit the museum in the mid-aughts, but, alas, all that was left was the sign (see photo).



This typical 1940s postcard pokes fun at the rivalry between New Mexico and Arizona. (Above, at left) The Longhorn Ranch Museum in all its 1950s glory, next to how the sad site looked in 2006.

– Photo by Bob Boze Bell –

So, no matter which side of the line you are on, this issue is dedicated to my New Mexican cousins. Stay true and remember: when you get right down to it, we're joined together at the butt.

For a behind-the-scenes look at running this magazine, check out BBB's daily blog at TWMag.com

Join us this summer and make some True West Vacation Memories!

August 16–19, 2012
Durango, Colorado

Durango & Silverton
TRUE WEST RAILFEST 2012

Ignacio is only 20 minutes Southwest of Durango.

Book your room reservations early!

- Special narrow gauge railroad excursions
- Native American dance presentations and Heritage Train
- History presentations, cultural events, receptions and entertainment
- Meet Bob Boze Bell and other Western movie celebrities
- World Fast Draw Championship & other cowboy events
- Railroadiana and Western memorabilia exhibits and sales
- B-Western costume contests and many more True West Moments!

Durango, "One of the top 10 Western Communities, 2011"

~ True West Magazine

Skyute Casino Resort
Ignacio, Colorado
Owned & Operated by the Southern Ute Indian Tribe

www.skyutecasino.com
1-877-705-2257
Discounted Railfest room rates.
Ignacio, CO

Durango & Silverton Narrow Gauge Railroad & Museum

www.durangotrain.com
888-872-4607
Visit our Web site for schedules and events.
Book your train reservations today!

True West
Discovering the American West

1-888-687-1881
www.Truewestmagazine.com
A proud sponsor of
True West Railfest

Quotes

"My wife thinks I should be on *Hoarders*."

–William Koch, a Western memorabilia collector who most famously bought the Billy the Kid tintype for $2.3 Million

Scan this to see Koch's winning bid!

"It's a perverse but profound American urge: to achieve solitude through perpetual motion."

–Walter Kirn, New York Times *contributing editor*

"The charm of history and its enigmatic lesson consist in the fact that, from age to age, nothing changes and yet everything is completely different."

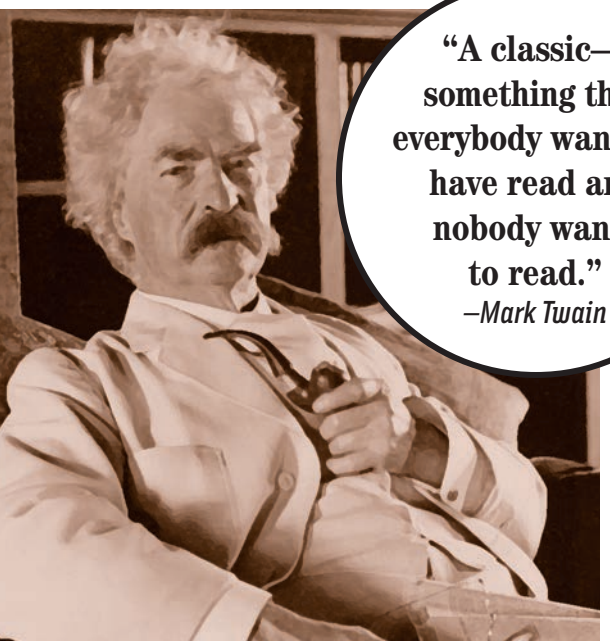
–Aldous Leonard Huxley, author

"Good artists borrow, great artists steal."

–Pablo Picasso, artist

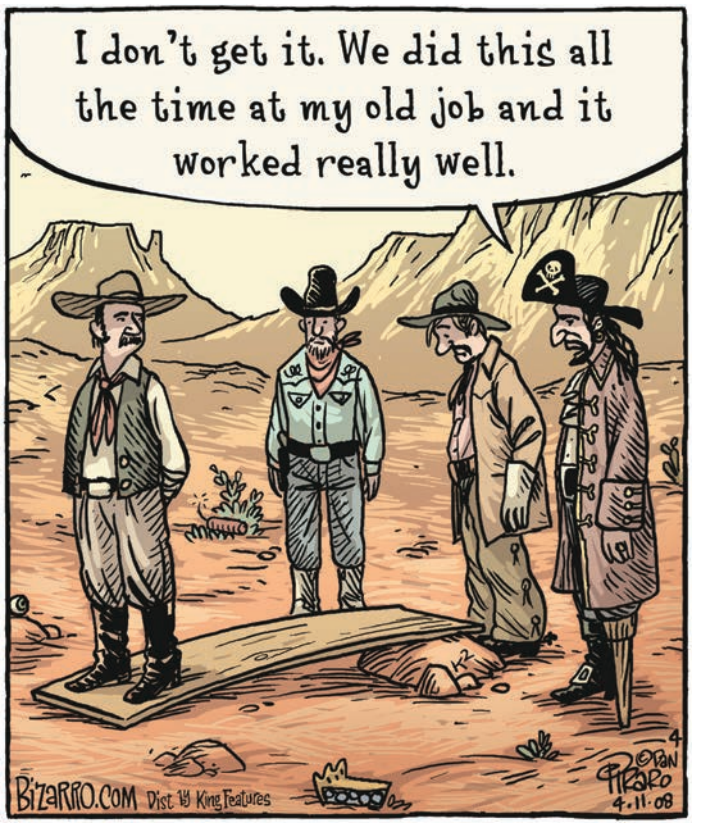
"[John Adams] would be horrified by the regularity with which American history is mangled in the interests of confirming prejudices."

–Simon Schama, in Newsweek *magazine*



"A classic—something that everybody wants to have read and nobody wants to read."
–Mark Twain

Bizarro BY DAN PIRARO



Ziggy Stardust Remembers the Alamo

His given name is David Jones, but as he began his recording career in the mid-1960s he had a problem: another David Jones, who called himself "Davy" Jones, was becoming a huge star with the Monkees, so David Jones looked around for a stage name. He was a fan of Richard Widmark's portrayal of Jim Bowie in John Wayne's *The Alamo*, so David Bowie he became.

Old Vaquero Saying

"The problem with the past is it won't stand still."

Want to know the inside story of Wyatt Earp in Hollywood?

Find the answer in the June 2012 issue!

We take you there.

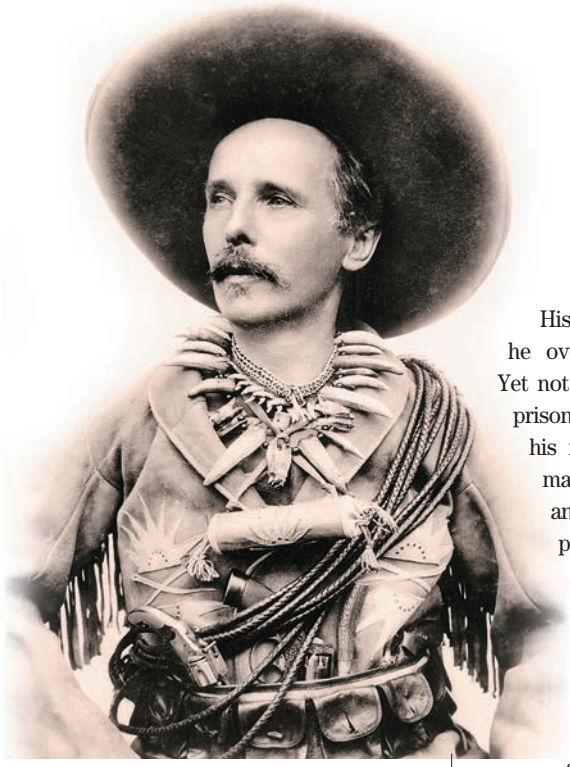
TRUE WEST
PRESERVING THE AMERICAN WEST

TrueWestMagazine.com

BY MARK BOARDMAN

Sauerkraut Scout

Celebrating Germany's most-read author in this centennial anniversary of his death.



Karl May poses as his Sauerkraut scout character, Old Shatterhand, in this 1896 photograph by Adolph Nunwarz.

– True West Archives –

Karl May was a man of many parts, to say the least. Part Zane Grey, part P.T. Barnum, part Soapy Smith, part Walter Mitty, part Nietzsche, part Billy Graham and just maybe part madman.

He became Germany's best-known, best-loved and most-read author. His fans included Albert Schweitzer, Albert Einstein and Adolf Hitler.

May (pronounced "my") lived a life just as fanciful as the Old West novels he wrote. He was born in Saxony in 1842, the fifth of 14 children of poverty-stricken weavers. May made a go of being a teacher, but that didn't afford him the lifestyle he wanted. He ended up in jail in 1865—either for petty theft or a series of con jobs on tailors (maybe something Freudian going on there?).

His prison stint had one benefit: he oversaw the institution's library. Yet not until his release after a second prison term, from 1870-74, did May put his reading to good use. He wrote magazine and newspaper articles, and became an editor for small publishing houses. He quickly found a successful formula—writing adventure stories set in foreign lands like the Middle East, Africa and frontier America. His tales featured near-Superman heroes with a strong sense of Christian morality.

This is where the May imagination came to the fore. May had never visited any of those places (he would visit the U.S. in 1908, but went only as far west as Buffalo, New York). Further confusing the facts, May would boast he was the hero featured in his stories. He even hired a photographer to capture him wearing the "authentic" clothing described in his stories.

He hit the big time in 1893. Buffalo Bill's Wild West came through Germany at the same time May was publishing his first Winnetou books. The Buffalo Bill craze spurred huge sales for May's tales, not just in Germany, but also throughout Europe.

May's Winnetou was an Apache chief who becomes the blood brother of the hunter/scout Old Shatterhand, the Superman-type German-American hero who is a deadly shot and a Christian gentleman. They have a series of adventures through three books published in 1893, and another in 1909.

The swastika is an ancient symbol passed down from Indian, Chinese and American Indian cultures and was a popular decorative motif before being expropriated by the Nazis. You can see it on the Shaffer Hotel in Mountainair, New Mexico, shown here in the early 1930s. Adolf Hitler may have seen the motif used in some of Karl May's American Indian adventure stories.

Even when, in 1900, fans found out May had never visited the U.S., let alone been a frontiersman, they remained fascinated by his American West. A giant success, May bought a home he called Villa Shatterhand in what became East Germany. As a highly-sought speaker, May drew thousands to his last speech, in 1912, the year he died. One then-unknown member of the audience was later to loom large: Adolf Hitler.

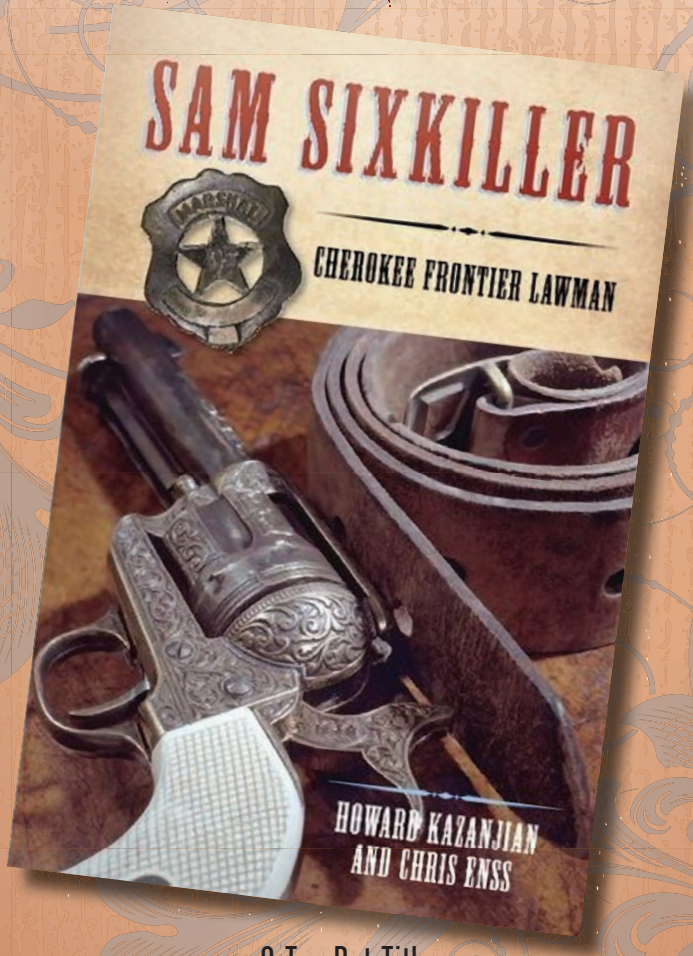
Hitler called May his favorite writer, admitting his books had "overwhelmed" him as a child. He took to heart the Shatterhand hero and wanted his followers to be similar Supermen, full of courage and nobility, but unbelievable fighters when the circumstances called for it. (During WWII, he even asked his generals to read May's books.) Some believe Hitler discovered the symbol he would co-opt for the Nazi Party—the swastika—from May's stories. What Hitler conveniently ignored from these tales was the humanity, the Christian themes and May's empathy for people of color.

May's legacy managed to survive all that (as well as a Cold War ban in East Germany). Roughly more than 200 million copies of his books have been printed, in nearly 40 languages. Movie adaptations started in the 1920s, ending with a series of "Sauerkraut" Westerns starring Lex Barker as Old Shatterhand in the 1960s. A new adaptation is in the works, scripted by *Dances With Wolves* author Michael Blake.

This year, Germany will host an untold numbers of events tied to the centennial of May's death—with the epicenter at the museum housed in his Villa Shatterhand, in the town of Radebeul.

May would probably consider these tributes a dream come true.

The Right Man At The Right Place



A TwoDot Title

Available June 2012 at Barnes & Noble, Amazon.com & everywhere books are sold.

NATIONAL LAUNCH OF BOOK ON JUNE 2, 2012
AT THE TALBOT LIBRARY & MUSEUM, COLCORD, OK

FOR MORE INFORMATION VISIT WWW.CHRISENSS.COM • TO ORDER BOOKS CALL 1-800-962-0973

Silver City's Treasure

Susan Berry guided this historic 1800s boomtown into developing one of the nation's best Main Streets.

Susan Berry grew up in Silver City, New Mexico, a place she remembers as "not a lot happening, but loaded with potential."

She spent 36 years of her adult life making sure that potential was realized. Today, she's a favorite daughter in a town the nation honors as one of its best Main Streets. But as she looks back, Berry remembers how she got into historic preservation "through the proverbial back door."

In 1974, she had just graduated with a bachelor's degree in art and English from Silver City's Western New Mexico University, while an artist named Harry Benjamin had just opened the Silver City Museum, in an effort to keep the city's treasures from leaving town. Berry became his assistant; she didn't leave until her retirement as museum director in 2010.

It was the historic building Berry and Benjamin couldn't save that really gave Silver City—population 12,000—the push that began its stellar resurgence.

Just a year after she'd started at the museum, the 1915 Mission-style Santa Fe depot was slated for demolition, so Benjamin and Berry led the charge to save the building. "We were young people, starry-eyed dreamers, and we could see how fabulous it would be if this or that building could be restored to its glory," she says. "We worked with city government and the National Preservation Office and opened a dialogue with the railroad, but the depot was demolished at the end of 1975. Losing that building really galvanized would-be preservationists in Silver City."

> "We were young people, starry-eyed dreamers. . . ."

Around the same time, New Mexico established its state preservation office, which asked Berry to conduct the county-wide inventory of historic districts and sites. All this new attention to saving the past brought many donations to the museum. "The things that made a historian out of me was a large collection of historic photos by a retired biology professor—he'd started in the 1960s to write a history of the Masonic Lodge—and the children of the original settlers of Silver City were still around, and they helped me."

In 1983, when Benjamin left the museum to devote himself to his artwork, Berry became the museum director. She also co-authored an architectural history of Silver City with renowned author Sharman Apt Russell. By 1985, Silver City was primed to embrace the national Main Street Project to preserve original downtowns.

Being in downtown, the Silver City Museum was in the midst of it all. "Silver City has always had a strong tendency to innovate, and a vibrant mix of people," Berry says. "It is either 20 years ahead, or 20 years behind, sometimes simultaneously. But our goals are always a moving target: 'if only we had this or that....'"

She'll admit her biggest thrill came in 1995, when her museum was accredited by the American Association of Museums. She'd been seeking accreditation since the 1980s—a rigorous, demanding process to gain the highest recognition a museum can achieve. Of the nation's almost 16,000 museums, only 750 are accredited, and the Silver City Museum is one of only 13 accredited museums in New Mexico. "We're one of the smaller museums in the nation to achieve accreditation," she says with pride. "We're like the little engine that could."

Berry looks back, confident that those following will keep the momentum going. But she has to smile, thinking of how far it has come: "If you told Harry and me in '74 that this is where we'd be, we'd have said, 'Nah!' It's been a very exciting journey."

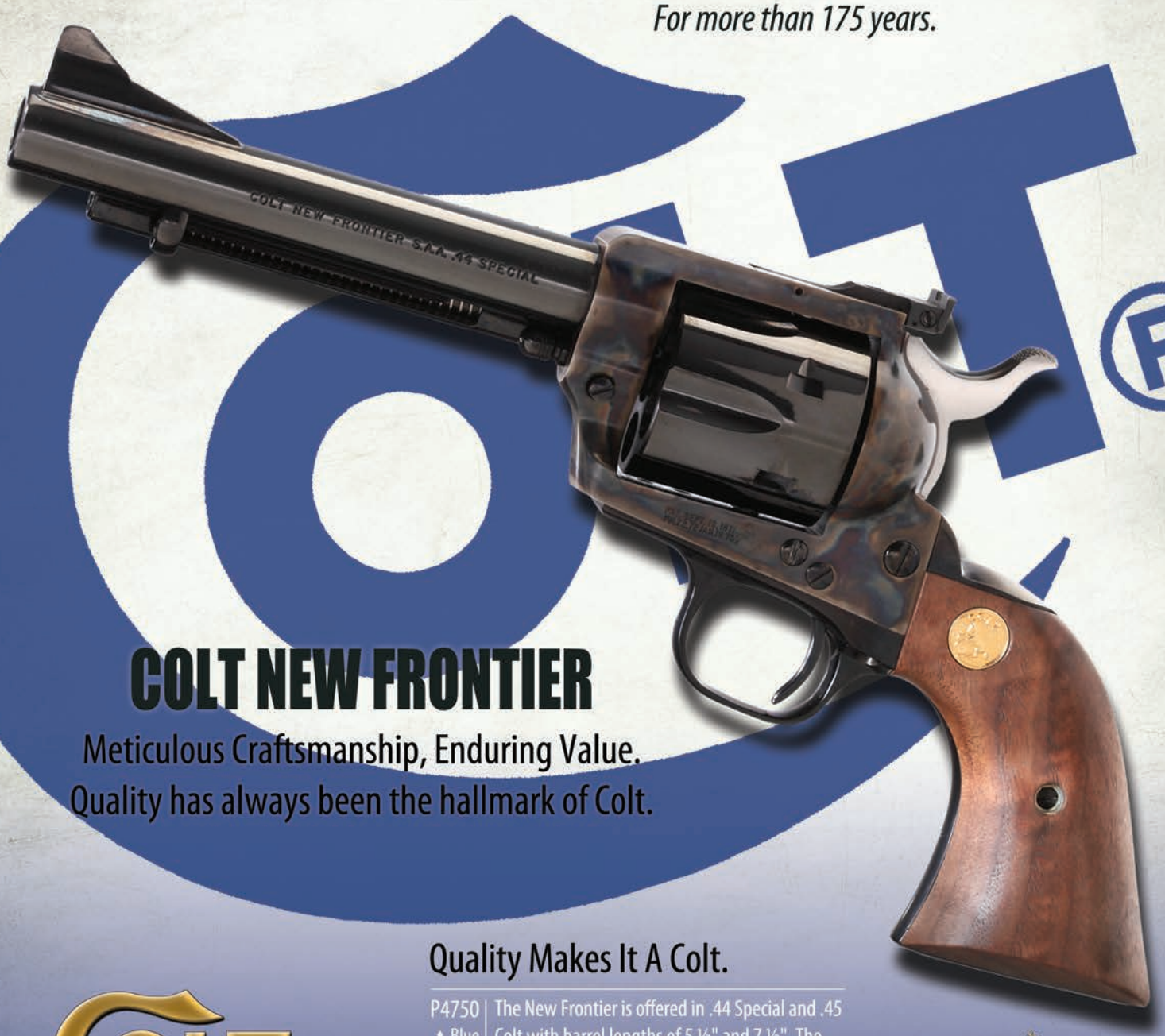
Susan Berry, who earned a Lifetime Achievement Award from the New Mexico Historic Preservation Division, is shown here, pointing at the now-destroyed 1915 depot that started it all, at a 2010 retirement gala during which the Silver City Museum research library was named in her honor.

– *Courtesy Susan Berry* –

Jana Bommersbach has been Arizona's Journalist of the Year and has won an Emmy and two Lifetime Achievement Awards. She is the author of two nationally-acclaimed true crime books and a member of Women Writing the West.

BLAZING A NEW FRONTIER

For more than 175 years.



COLT NEW FRONTIER

Meticulous Craftsmanship, Enduring Value.
Quality has always been the hallmark of Colt.

Quality Makes It A Colt.

P4750
- Blue
- Color Case Hardened
- .44 Special
- 5 ½" Barrel

The New Frontier is offered in .44 Special and .45 Colt with barrel lengths of 5 ½" and 7 ½". The guns are meticulously finished in Colt Royal Blue on both the barrel and cylinder, with a case colored frame. Finishing off the classic package are walnut stocks with a gold Colt medallion.

www.coltsmfg.com

Colt's Manufacturing Company LLC, Hartford, CT.

Made In The USA

Got a Spare?

Did frontiersmen carry spare cylinders into the eras of percussion and metallic cartridge revolvers?

The debate over whether frontiersmen carried spare loaded cylinders for their revolvers, during the era of percussion revolvers and into the age of early metallic cartridge six-guns, continues to rage on.

On one side, the naysayers state that this is just one more bit of Wild West or Hollywood mythology, while proponents feel that, in those early years, when revolvers were slow to reload, if two six-shooters weren't carried, some carried an extra fully-loaded and capped cylinder.

It is indeed a fact that the practice has been reflected in movies like Clint Eastwood's 1985 flick, *Pale Rider*. True, recorded accounts of frontiersmen citing the use of a spare cylinder are almost nonexistent. Undeniably, the best-known example of this practice is that of Pony Express rider "Pony Bob" Haslam, who recorded that, just prior to riding across Nevada in 1860, he "adjusted…my Colt's revolver, with two cylinders ready for use in case of emergency."

In an age when many people couldn't read or write, if one example can be found, then certainly several others must have went unrecorded. During the Civil War, the Missouri raiders and Mosby's Virginia partisans each carried several revolvers. It stands to reason that if a revolver was rendered inoperable, rather than completely discard it, you might salvage the otherwise useless cylinder and carry it loaded and ready for use.

For irrefutable documentation of the practice, one can refer to a number of studies by respected firearms historians, R.L. Wilson, Roy Marcot and R. Bruce McDowell, who not only write about it, but also show numerous photos of revolvers produced with spare cylinders. The manufacture of revolvers with extra cylinders was not uncommon, with some revolver makers, like Remington, advertising the sale of extra cylinders.

Proof that spare cylinders were used during the era of metallic cartridge revolvers can be found in manufactured examples like the cased L.D. Nimschke set shown above. You can see the extra metallic cartridge cylinders (far right) for each of the engraved circa 1860s Remington New Model Army revolvers.

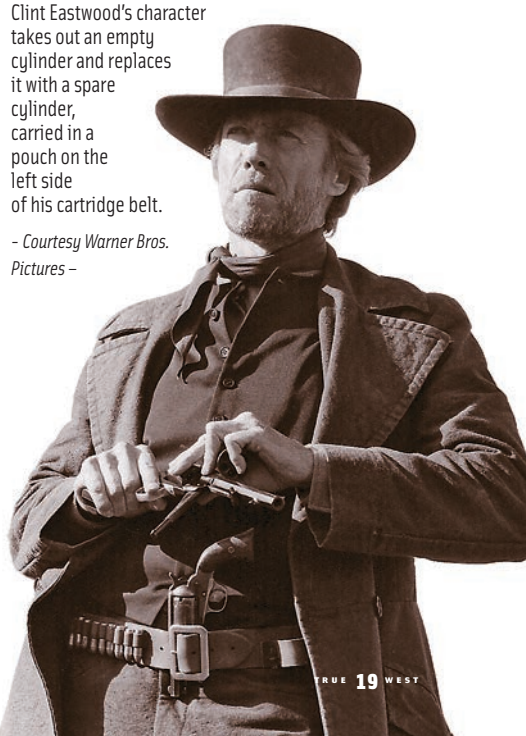
– Courtesy R.L. Wilson Archives –

During the percussion age, especially with the five-shot Paterson Colts of the 1840s, extra cylinders were an aid in quick reloading, and many percussion firearms were sold with a spare cylinder. Later, when the first self-contained metallic cartridge revolvers appeared, arms producers found it expedient to offer their metallic cartridge revolvers with an optional percussion cylinder, for use in the event that the new copper cartridges were not always available in certain remote locales. These revolvers included the Colt Thuer conversion and the Plant (both loaded their copper cartridges from the front of the cylinder), as well as revolvers by Remington, which converted its cap-and-ball revolvers to handle both metallic cartridge and percussion cylinders.

Even in Europe, during the mid-19th century, England's John Rigby & Sons produced pepperbox revolvers with spare quick-change barrels for fast reloads. Also, the Prussian Kreigsmarines were issued 1851 Navy Colts with a spare cylinder, as well as a belt and holster rig containing a circular pouch for holding it.

In the face of all of this evidence, the question must be asked, why would these major arms makers produce extra cylinders if the public was not buying and utilizing them? There's no doubt they were used. I'll put my spare cylinder on it!

Phil Spangenberger writes for *Guns & Ammo*, appears on the *History Channel* and other documentary networks, produces Wild West shows, is a Hollywood gun coach and character actor, and is *True West's* Firearms Editor.

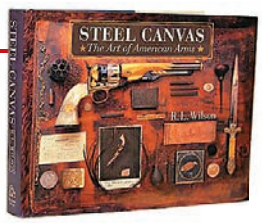


In 1985's ***Pale Rider,*** in a scene seldom shown in films, Clint Eastwood's character takes out an empty cylinder and replaces it with a spare cylinder, carried in a pouch on the left side of his cartridge belt.

- Courtesy Warner Bros. Pictures –

FOR YOUR LIBRARY: SPARE CYLINDERS

For more information on extra cylinders and the history and development of the major arms makers of the mid-19th century, check out: *The Paterson Colt Book; The Book of Colt Firearms; Colt: An American Legend;* and *Steel Canvas: The Art of American Arms* by R.L. Wilson (*WilsonBooks.com*). Also check out: *A Study of Colt Conversions and Other Percussion Revolvers,* by R. Bruce McDowell (Krause Publications), both volumes of *Firearms of the American West,* by Louis A. Garavaglia and Charles G. Worman (U. of Colorado), and Roy Marcot's *Remington: America's Oldest Gunmaker* (Primedia).



New Mexico's Top 10 Paintings

Forrest Fenn, the founder of Old Santa Fe Trading Company, gives us his picks.

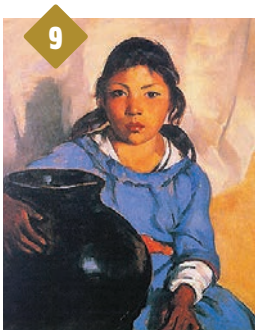
There is little doubt that I could identify the top 1,000 paintings to the satisfaction of most *True West* readers as long as my choices were not listed in consecutive order of presumed merit. So, with the risks in mind, and hiding behind the opinion that truth and beauty are imponderable, here is my selection of the 10 best paintings with New Mexico subjects.

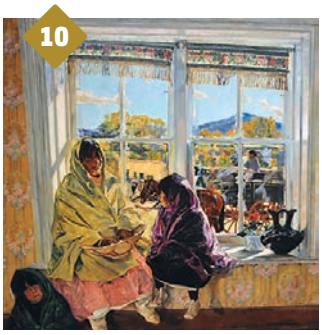
A retired air force fighter pilot living in Santa Fe, New Mexico, **Forrest Fenn** specializes in Old West artifacts and paintings for his online store, Old Santa Fe Trading Company (*OldSantaFeTradingCo.com*).

1

2

3





1. Pasqualita, Nicolai Fechin (1881-1955), circa 1930, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $3 Million.
– Bill Weiss Collection –

2. Timberline, W. Herbert Dunton (1878-1936), 1932, oil on board; Fenn's estimate: $1.5 Million.
– Buffalo Bill Historical Center, Gift in Memory of Hal Tate from Naoma Tate and the Family of Hal Tate –

3. Prayer to the Spirit of the Buffalo, Joseph Henry Sharp (1859-1953), 1920, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $2 Million.
– Rockwell Museum of Western Art –

4. Ration Day at the Reservation, Joseph Henry Sharp (1859-1953), 1919, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $3 Million.
– Butler Institute of American Art –

5. The Corn Dancer, Nicolai Fechin (1881-1955), circa 1930, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $2.5 Million.
– Anschutz Collection –

6. Star Road and White Sun, Ernest Blumenschein (1874-1960), 1920, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $3 Million.
– Albuquerque Museum –

7. Coming Through the Greasewood, E. Martin Hennings (1886-1956), 1923, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $3 Million.
– Nedra Matteucci Collection –

8. Black Cross, Georgia O'Keeffe, (1887-1986), 1929, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $5 Million.
– Art Institute of Chicago –

9. Gregorita with the Santa Clara Bowl, Robert Henri (1865-1929), 1917, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $2.5 Million.
– Ulrich Museum of Art; Gift of Arthur W. Kincade in memory of his wife, Josephine Kincade –

10. Luzanna and Her Sisters, Walter Ufer (1876-1936), 1920, oil on canvas; Fenn's estimate: $2 Million.
– Baltimore Museum of Art –

Six Forgotten Film Classics

The biggest fan of classic Westerns reviews six movies you should watch again.

Josh Becker has watched 4,720 movies.

After 36 years in the film industry, 42 screenplays, 20 years' worth of TV shows and seven feature films, he still would rather spend his time talking up the Golden Age of Hollywood, when studios actually made good movies. That's why he signed on to write the column, *Forgotten Film Classics*, for *True West*. He wanted to share the Western movies he remembers and loves that some of us may have forgotten, as well as great classic Westerns he stumbled upon.

Becker gathers here six film classics he says Western fans should not miss, from the first Fox Western made after John Ford's departure to a dramatization of real-life stagecoach robber Bill Miner.

Josh Becker is the internationally-known director of *Xena: Warrior Princess* and *Hercules*, has directed seven feature films and has been a proud member of the Directors Guild of America for 19 years. His latest book is *Going Hollywood* by Point Blank.

1948'S *YELLOW SKY*

The success of John Ford's *My Darling Clementine* in 1946, produced by Twentieth Century-Fox, was the spark that ignited the amazing revival of Westerns right after WWII, straight through the 1950s and well into the '60s. Sadly for Fox, 1946 was also the same year John Ford quit working there after 26 years (Ford and Darryl Zanuck, head of Fox as a result of the 1935 merger, absolutely hated each other).

So, when Fox produced *Yellow Sky* in 1948, the studio hired screenwriter Lamar Trotti and cinematographer Joe MacDonald, both of whom had worked on *Clementine*. But instead of Ford, Zanuck hired stalwart, veteran director William A. "Wild Bill" Wellman (*The Public Enemy*, *Beau Geste*, *Battleground*).

Wellman was a straightforward, no-nonsense director who began his career directing Buck Jones Westerns for Fox in 1923. He did such a good job with these extremely low-budget films that after only four years as a director, and having never handled a big 'A' picture, he was surprisingly given the job of directing Paramount's biggest movie of 1927, *Wings*, which went on to win the very first Oscar for Best Picture (though, strangely, Wellman wasn't even nominated).

In 1943, Wellman directed the most realistic, disturbing Western yet made, *The Ox-Bow Incident*, with the first realistic depiction of an incensed, wrongheaded lynch mob (with a screenplay by Trotti).

Yellow Sky starred Fox's two biggest young stars, Gregory Peck and Richard Widmark (in his fourth film), both of whom are terrific. It tells the highly-compelling and visually-striking story of a band of bank robbers setting off across a seemingly endless desert salt flat (shades of *Hell's Heroes*) to escape the law. When the robbers are dying of thirst, they happen upon a ghost town called Yellow Sky; its only inhabitants are an old man and his tomboy granddaughter, a very cute, young Anne Baxter.

Why are the old man and the young girl still there? Something is making them stay, and the bank robbers are going to find out what it is. Not to mention that Baxter looks extremely sexy in her tight jeans. After a point, of course, the bad guys naturally turn on each other, and Peck and Widmark become worthy adversaries.

So, even though Twentieth Century-Fox didn't have John Ford anymore, the studio still managed to make a tough, interesting, top-notch Western without him, and would go on to make quite a few more.

1951'S *FORT DEFIANCE*

Fort Defiance pulls off what many more much higher-budget films don't come close to doing—it gets nearly everything right; not in any monumental way, but just enough in every department to make it a good, solid, satisfying film.

In this John Rawlins-directed picture, Ben Shelby (played by Ben Johnson) returns from the Civil War looking for revenge on the soldier who never delivered a message to his unit, causing everyone to be killed, except him. When he gets to the traitor's home, he finds the man's old father and his blind brother (a very young Peter Graves) trying to run the ranch. Ben stays on as a ranch hand to wait for his enemy's return. Along the way, he comes to really like the old man and the kid, and they really like him too.

The single best thing about this film is Johnson's tough, but ingratiating,

Actor Ben Johnson isn't the only talented horseman showcased in ***Fort Defiance***, as demonstrated when he faces defiant Navajos angered by the news that the government intends to round them up and dump them on a reservation in Oklahoma.

– Courtesy United Artists/MGM –

performance in one of his few leading roles. John Ford discovered him, and he had the lead in one of Ford's films (*Wagon Master*), as well as *Mighty Joe Young*. But Johnson was best known as a durable, believable, Oscar-winning character actor. He had been a champion rodeo rider before going into movies, and it shows in this film—he does the best flying dismounts of any actor in Hollywood. Scene after scene, he comes galloping in at top speed, and he's off the horse before it's close to stopping.

Fort Defiance also has a wonderfully snotty, amusing performance by the underrated Dane Clark. He's a wise-cracking, two-gun killer, and he hasn't got any problem with that. But if you do, you're in trouble.

Screenwriter Louis Lantz didn't have much of a career, and his best credit was writing the story for the Marilyn Monroe/Robert Mitchum film, *River of No Return*. In this case, however, Lantz provided a well-constructed script that's just loaded with good lines.

The pretty color photography, shot on spectacular locations outside Gallup, New Mexico, was by Stanley Cortez. Cortez shot Orson Welles's classic, *The Magnificent Ambersons*, one of the most beautifully photographed movies of all time. In the silly facts department: Cortez was the younger brother of the 1920s Latin-lover movie idol Ricardo Cortez, whose real names were actually Jacob and Stanislaus Krantz. They were not Latino at all, but Jewish and from New York!

1953'S *RIDE, VAQUERO!*

Anthony Quinn began his career in 1936, most notably in C.B. DeMille's classic Western, *The Plainsman*. (Quinn would marry DeMille's daughter the next year.)

The Mexican-Irish Quinn spent the next 15 years in supporting parts in many movies, playing heavies and Indians (Chief Crazy Horse in *They Died With Their Boots On*, Chief Osceola in *Seminole*).

In 1949, when Marlon Brando came to Hollywood to begin his film career, Quinn played Stanley Kowalski in *A Streetcar Named Desire* on Broadway, thus bringing him into contact with director Elia Kazan. In 1952, Quinn costarred with Brando in

When Anthony Quinn starred in ***Ride, Vaquero***! he played the bandit brother (second from left) to Robert Taylor's Rio (third from left). When Quinn worked with our author, director Josh Becker, he starred as Zeus, the king of the Greek Gods, in a 1994 TV movie.

– Courtesy MGM/Warner Home Video –

Kazan's film, *Viva Zapata!* and won the first of his two Oscars.

The following year, Quinn costarred in *Ride, Vaquero!* with Robert Taylor, Ava Gardner and Howard Keel, and steals the picture out from under all of them. His Mexican *bandido*, Esqueda, has as many tics, quirks and eccentricities as any of Brando's screen characters, including scratching. Esqueda is either raging, terrorizing the countryside or crouching on his bed whimpering.

Taylor plays Rio, Esqueda's adopted brother, and the most loyal, trusted member of his gang. That is, until Rio lays eyes on the wife of the new settler couple, Keel and young Gardner. Rio quits being a bandit and becomes the settlers' ranch hand. He wants folks to believe he's gone straight, but everyone, except Keel, understands what's really taking place. It's kind of an outrageous situation, and the filmmakers don't know what to do with it, but nevertheless, it's sexy.

> He was the biggest pain-in-the-ass actor I've ever worked with.

I had the honor of directing Quinn in a 1994 TV movie. He was the biggest pain-in-the-ass actor I've ever worked with. He questioned every single piece of direction I gave him. He was also the best actor I've ever worked with. As difficult as he was, he delivered the goods on every take. And he was 79 at the time.

Ride, Vaquero! is a terrific early example of Quinn just exploding off the screen. It's also a provocative, well-produced picture, with a strong, serious performance by Taylor, and it showcases Gardner at her dark, sultry, 23¼-inch waist, dimple-in-her-chin cutest. Heck, I'd become her ranch hand too.

1956'S *THE LAST WAGON*

Richard Widmark was a terrific movie star, with an exceptionally impressive acting range; he moved easily between psychotic hoodlums, heroes, cowards and intensely sympathetic good guys. Widmark also made 16 big screen Westerns. As he said, "I felt pretty comfortable with Westerns, apart from the fact that I couldn't ride."

He was modest, too; he rode just fine.

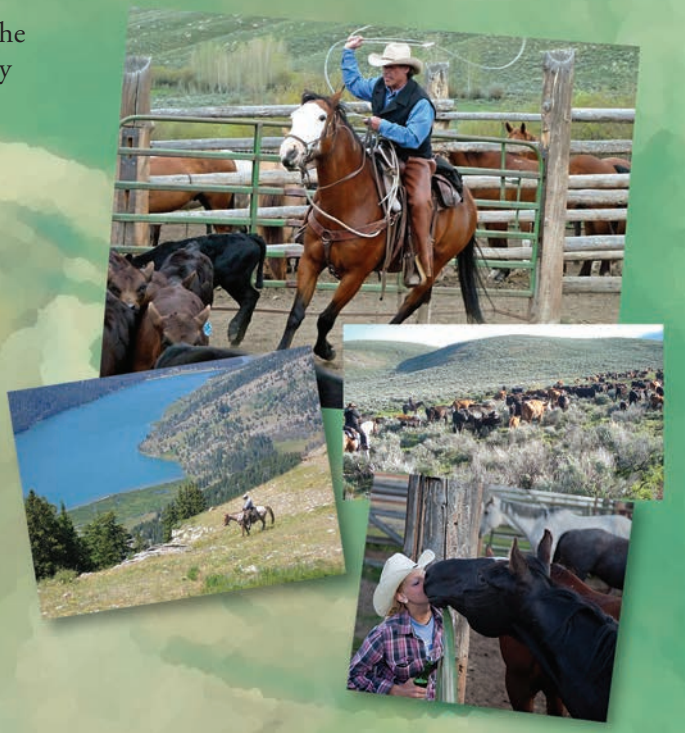
The Last Wagon is a wonderful example of Widmark at his charismatic best. He dominates the film without upstaging or eclipsing anyone else (although, for an

True Cowboy Experience!

We'll Get Dirty & Have Some Fun at Lozier's Box R Ranch

Snuggled right up against the Wind River Mountains, the Box R Ranch offers riding liberties and adventures rarely found on guest ranches!

- Nose-to-tail riding is strongly discouraged
- Authentic Spring Cattle Drives
- Cowgirls Preferred Weeks
- Summer Horseback Riding Vacations
- Fall Cattle Round Ups
- Home of the "Wyoming Wrangler School"
- Maximum Capacity 22 Guests per Week



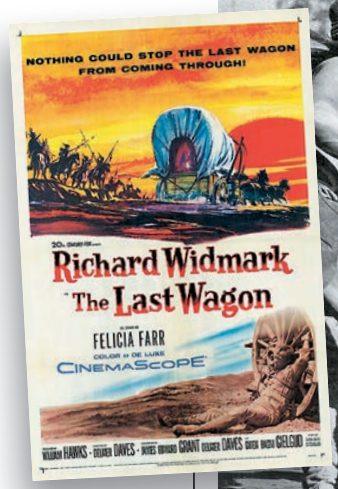
Lozier's Box R Ranch
Cora, Wyoming • 307-367-4868
boxr.com

A-movie, *The Last Wagon* has an oddly second-rate supporting cast).

Widmark plays the ridiculously named Comanche Todd, who leads a group of teens to safety after Indians massacred other members of their wagon train. Comanche Todd has a price on his head, but he'll sacrifice himself for the sake of the kids.

The film is directed and cowritten by Delmer Daves, who had already made the excellent Westerns, 1950's *Broken Arrow* and the original 1957 *3:10 to Yuma*. *The Last Wagon* deserves to be included with Daves's best films (he also made two great WWII films: 1943's *Destination Tokyo* and 1945's *Pride of the Marines*). Daves began his long, distinguished career in movies as a prop boy on the epic silent Western *The Covered Wagon* in 1923.

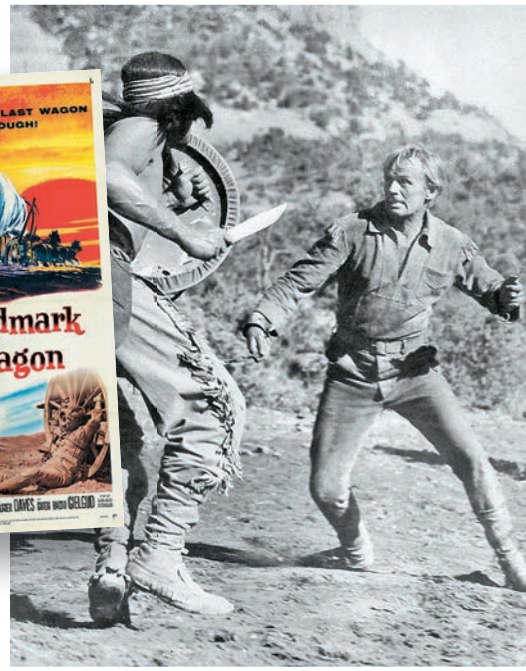
Some fun facts: Widmark was married to the former wife of Henry Fonda, so some of Fonda's kids were Widmark's stepchildren (although not Jane or Peter). Also, Widmark's daughter (not from Fonda's former wife) married baseball legend Sandy Koufax.



1972'S *EVIL ROY SLADE*

Before *Blazing Saddles* came out in 1974, the funniest Comedy Western was the TV movie *Evil Roy Slade*. It stars John Astin—in his best part besides Gomez Addams from *The Addams Family*—as the meanest, most evil bad guy in the West.

Baby Roy is abandoned in the desert and is so mean that the wolves won't take him in (so we're told by narrator Pat Buttram,



A captive of the Comanche for 20 years, Comanche Todd (Richard Widmark, at right) is a steely fugitive who ends up defending wagon train youngsters from Apache attacks in Delmer Daves's ***The Last Wagon***, which was filmed the same year ***The Searchers*** appeared.

– Courtesy Twentieth Century Fox Home Entertainment –

Explore Fort Worth, the City of Cowboys and Culture! You'll find the true American West in our historic Stockyards; charming shopping and nightlife in Sundance Square and world-renowned museums in the Cultural District, all just minutes from each other. Bring the family for vacation or slip away to find your inner cowgirl. **Only in Fort Worth.**

FORT WORTH
CITY OF COWBOYS AND CULTURE
www.FortWorth.com

who played Mr. Haney on *Green Acres*).

Twenty years later, and still wearing a diaper, Roy is just as mean as he ever was. He is pursued by Dick Shawn playing the ultra-good guy Bing Bell, whose guitar is also a rifle. Due to the love of a good woman (Pamela Austin), Roy attempts to go straight. He gets a job in a shoe store owned by Milton Berle. If the shoe you're trying on is too big, Roy will happily smack your foot with a ruler until it swells up and fits. Oddly failing in the shoe business, Roy sadly returns to a life of crime.

Evil Roy Slade was directed by Jerry Paris, a ubiquitous character actor from the 1950s-60s. He played one of the bikers in Marlon Brando's gang in 1953's *The Wild One*, a mutinous crew member in 1954's *The Caine Mutiny* and Marty's brother in 1955's *Marty*, not to mention Dick Van Dyke's neighbor, Jerry the dentist, on *The Dick Van Dyke Show* (of which Paris directed 84 episodes). Paris and the cowriter of *Evil Roy Slade*, Garry Marshall, would go on to make the TV show *Happy Days*, of which Paris would direct an astounding 238 episodes!

> The amazing possibility for a whole new future presents itself to him right there on the big screen—why not rob trains?

I've been quoting lines from *Evil Roy Slade* since I was in high school. At one point, a posse led by Mickey Rooney is chasing Roy, who arrives at a precipice. It's a 10-foot jump over a thousand-foot drop (in front of a beautiful matte painting by the brilliant Albert Whitlock). Roy makes the jump. Rooney says, "One hundred dollars to the man who will make that jump."

Then a guy rides past, and we hear him fall screaming into the abyss. Rooney says, "Two hundred dollars to the man who will make that jump."

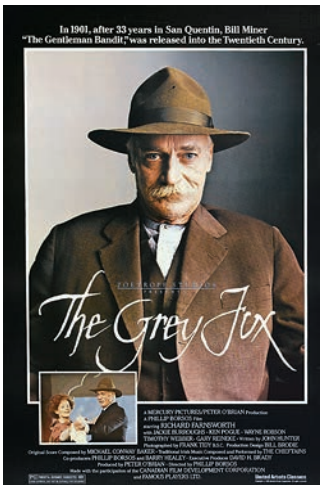
Another guy rides by and falls off the cliff. Rooney chuckles to himself, "I just saved $300."

1982'S *THE GREY FOX*

Real-life stagecoach robber Bill Miner was arrested in 1866, then served several stints in prison. He was released in 1901, a sad, dispirited, elderly man with no hope, no profession and entirely unsuited for the new century in which he found himself. Then, in one of the great scenes in motion pictures about the power of motion pictures, Bill sees a screening of the 1903 film *The Great Train Robbery*. The amazing possibility for a whole new future presents itself to him right there on the big screen—why not rob trains?

The Grey Fox is a perfectly realized, low-budget, Canadian production shot in scenic British Columbia. The film was brilliantly directed by Phillip Borsos, with truly stunning photography by the talented cinematographer Frank Tidy, who had already shot one of my favorite movies, and one of the most beautiful movies ever, Ridley Scott's first feature, *The Duellists*. (I must admit, however, that after this exceptionally auspicious start, both Borsos and Tidy's careers turned out to be highly disappointing.)

The best thing about *The Grey Fox* is that former stuntman Richard Farnsworth gives the quintessentially great performance of his entire career. If you keep your eyes peeled, Farnsworth has acted since 1937—*A Day at the Races*, with the Marx Brothers. I first became aware of him in 1973 as one of the bounty hunters in *Papillon*. I contend that it's not possible to find anyone



better than Farnsworth, either before or since the part of Bill Miner. Farnsworth achieved the incredibly rare film alchemy of entirely becoming the character he was portraying.

The Grey Fox is a beautiful character study, a fascinating piece of history, a prosaic action film and a rumination of a bygone era.

New Mexico has had its share of cowboys, but more than a few rode the owl hoot trail.

THE OUTLAW Cowboys OF NEW MEXICO

BY ROBERT G. MCCUBBIN & BOB BOZE BELL

On the frontier folks in general disdained the banks, the railroads and the large express companies, who they felt preyed on the poor and disadvantaged. Rank and file cowboys often refused to join posses chasing outlaws on general principal. These same cowboys admired outlaws because many bandits exhibited the qualities of first-class range men: courage, endurance and self-reliance.

One New Mexican cowman claimed "Tom [Black Jack] Ketchum was the finest cowhand I ever knew." Another rancher claimed Butch Cassidy was a top trail boss. It also didn't hurt that outlaws and cowboys loved good horseflesh.

Put together, it's not surprising that New Mexico's cowboys felt a strong kinship with outlaws. In that regard, you might even include almost everyone in the United States of America.

ROUGH FELLOWS IN A ROW

The outlaw cowboys in this photo are not identified, but some historians believe the man standing is outlaw chief John Kinney, who led a gang of horse thieves and cattle rustlers during the 1870s-80s, all while running his own ranch just west of the Rio Grande. A young Billy the Kid rode with him on several of those forays. Kinney later retired to Arizona, where he became a semi-respected citizen.

– Courtesy Museum of New Mexico –

BOWDRE CASHES OUT AT STINKING SPRINGS

Charlie Bowdre (inset and at far left) rode with Billy the Kid and cowboyed around the Fort Sumner, New Mexico, area. Newly-elected sheriff Pat Garrett met with Bowdre and warned him to quit the owl hoot trail, but Bowdre didn't listen. He ended up dead at Stinking Springs when Garrett's posse shot him. The lawmen found this photo (left), of Bowdre with his *querida* Manuela, in his clothing; the blood stains are Bowdre's. The locket photo just surfaced and was bought last year by Bill Koch for a $10,000 bid. Charlie was about 32 at the time of his death in 1880.

– Inset: Courtesy Bill Koch Collection; Left: Courtesy Robert G. McCubbin Collection –

THE INFAMOUS ROCK HOUSE AT STINKING SPRINGS

This photograph, which was on a turn-of-the-20th-century postcard, recently surfaced. At the bottom it reads, "Old Home of the Notorious Billy the Kid, near Taiban, N.M." Many Old West aficionados believe it is, in fact, the rock house at Stinking Springs where Charlie Bowdre was killed.

– Courtesy Eddie Taylor –

OUTLAW HIDEOUT

W.S. Ranch cowboys on the porch of their bunkhouse in 1882— note the pet bear at right. James Cook (inset, on horseback) was the foreman of the W.S. Ranch, headquartered near Alma. William French, who took over management after Cook left in 1887, claimed that Butch Cassidy hid out from the law by cowboying at the W.S. in 1897. The outlaw was joined by the Sundance Kid, Harvey Logan, Ben Kilpatrick and other pals who he put on the ranch's payroll. A true multitasker, the Sundance Kid alternated between robbing trains and ranching.

– True West Archives –

CATTLE KING'S BLACK CLOUD

Oliver Lee, also known as "Dad Lee," is probably the most controversial of all the New Mexico cowboys. The prime suspect in the killing of Albert Jennings Fountain (Lee had the motive and was in the area), Lee went on to be a large cattle ranch owner. A state park near Alamogordo is named for him.

– Courtesy Robert G. McCubbin Collection –

SHOOT FIRST, AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER

Talk about controversial, Texas John Slaughter was the first outlaw New Mexico Gov. Lew Wallace wanted to round up (Billy the Kid was 14th on his list). Slaughter's first killing took place while he was herding cattle on John Chisum's ranch in New Mexico in September 1876; he shot a drunken rustler named Barney Gallagher, who ended up dying of blood loss. After being released from an 1879 arrest, Slaughter gravitated to Arizona, where he eventually established a ranch right on the Mexican border (some say so he could waltz across the border, should New Mexico officials come calling). He later became a sheriff and is seen here in a circa 1890s photo, personifying a quick-acting lawman.

– True West Archives –

LONG RIDER

Like so many New Mexico cowboy outlaws, James Robert Gililland was born in Texas; in Brown, specifically, on July 26, 1872. His family moved to New Mexico when he was 13. He worked on various ranches, including the Oliver Lee ranch south of Alamogordo. He ended up a suspect in the alleged murder of Albert Jennings Fountain and his son, who disappeared near the White Sands in 1896. Sheriff Pat Garrett pursued Gililland and Lee at Lee's Wildly Well Ranch in 1898; the gunfight left one lawman dead, and Garrett fled (see *Classic Gunfights* on p. 66). Charges against William McNew, another Lee ranchhand, were dismissed, while Gililland and Lee got an acquittal thanks to their lawyer, Albert Fall. Gililland then ranched for roughly 40 years, traveled extensively with his wife and settled in Hot Springs (later Truth or Consequences) where he died in August 1946.

– Courtesy Rio Grande Historical Collections –

OUTLAW BY PROXY

Not all of New Mexico's outlaw cowboys were men. Susan McSween became known as the "Cattle Queen of New Mexico" by diverting money intended for the estates of Dick Brewer and John Tunstall, and leveraging it into a successful cattle endeavor. A gift of cattle from John Chisum started her on the road to becoming a highly successful stock raiser. Feisty to the end, she breathed her last in the sparsely furnished bedroom of her little house at White Oaks on the evening of January 3, 1931.

– True West Archives –

RIGHT AT HOME

Susan McSween Barber, sitting in front of her humble White Oaks home just before she died there in 1931.

– Courtesy Carrell Collection, Lincoln County Heritage Trust –

COWBOY PARDS

Fred Waite (right) and Henry Brown (far right) fought many a battle alongside William Bonney, a.k.a. Billy the Kid, in the Lincoln County War, the infamous 1878 range war fought in New Mexico Territory. Waite and the Kid had planned to farm together before the War changed their lives. Waite escaped the law's wrath by fleeing back to Oklahoma, where he cowboyed and became a respectable civic leader in the Chickasaw Nation. He died on September 24, 1895, four days before his 42nd birthday. Brown became a respected lawman in Caldwell, Kansas, but he couldn't resist the owl hoot trail. He attempted to rob the Medicine Lodge Bank, killing the bank president in the failed attempt. Brown tried to escape the 1884 lynching, only to be shot by someone in the mob; his fellow three robbers hanged. (Note: Some historians suspect Waite's partner in this photo is not Brown, but fellow Regulator John Middleton.)

– Courtesy Robert G. McCubbin Collection –

HEAD OVER HEEL

Also from Texas, Tom "Black Jack" Ketchum (right) and his older brother Sam cowboyed in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, while moonlighting as bank and train robbers. Kicked out of his own gang (an offshoot of the Wild Bunch), Black Jack attempted to single-handedly hold up a train at Robber's Cut near Folsom, New Mexico; he was severely wounded by a train conductor wielding a shotgun. Sam died in a Santa Fe prison in 1899; in 1901, Black Jack was hanged in Clayton, New Mexico (he literally lost his head).

– True West Archives –

RANGELAND JUSTICE?

Hailing from Mississippi, Joel A. Fowler allegedly studied law in Fort Worth, Texas, but after killing a man there, he became a Texas highwayman. In 1879, he moved to Las Vegas, New Mexico, where he opened a dance hall. The next year, he opened a saloon and dance hall in Santa Fe, and became notorious for his drunken shooting displays on the streets. After a stint in White Oaks, Fowler took up ranching near Socorro, where he killed two suspected rustlers while on a spree. Tired of his suspicious killings and his shenanigans, vigilantes took him from jail and strung him up in 1884. Witnesses said Fowler began calling on "heavenly angels," prompting a member of the mob to retort: "It's a cold night for angels, Joel. Better call on someone nearer town."

– Courtesy Joseph P. Smith Photo, UNM –

"All the cow boy and cow men resent him being given the honorable name of cowboy when he was never associated with cattle except to steal them."

–Lily Klasner

THE MOST NOTORIOUS COWBOY OUTLAW OF THEM ALL

Billy the Kid is a legend, both as a cowboy and an outlaw. He is perhaps the most famous cowboy outlaw who ever lived. Interestingly, not everyone thought of him as a bona fide cowboy. Lily Klasner said of him, "All the cow boy and cow men resent him being given the honorable name of cowboy when he was never associated with cattle except to steal them."

– True West Archives –

THE BARTENDER TYPE

Pat Garrett, a former buffalo hunter and pig farmer, was a bartender when he first met Billy the Kid in Fort Sumner, where he later killed him in 1881. Garrett, in turn, was shot, without warning, by 31-year-old cowboy Wayne Brazel (below, center). Since he's the only one with his hat off, perhaps Brazel got his head shaved as a joke (he seems to be suppressing a smile). Or maybe he lost a bet with his two compadres. Notice the sugarloaf sombrero at Brazel's feet. This is the kind of hat Garrett claimed the Kid usually wore.

– Courtesy Special Collection, UTEP Library –

CATTLEMAN AND CAPITALIST

All told, Pat Garrett received several thousands of dollars from his 1881 killing of Billy the Kid in Fort Sumner, New Mexico. He used this money to buy a ranch and a hotel. He is seen here (far left) at roundup time on the North Spring River in 1887.

– Courtesy Chaves County Historical Museum, Joyner Collection –

MISSING GARRETT

This photograph of Pat Garrett was taken sometime before the 1882 publication of his book, *The Authentic Life of Billy the Kid*. The back of the card shows the photo was taken at W. Henry Brown's studio on the west side of the plaza in Santa Fe. Experts speculate this photo was taken while Garrett was in Santa Fe trying to collect the reward on the Kid.

– Courtesy Mr. and Mrs. James Joplin –

FORT SUMNER AND MAXWELL HOUSE, 1882

These photos of Pete Maxwell's house and the parade ground in Fort Sumner were probably taken on the same day. The year before, Pat Garrett had killed Billy the Kid in Pete's bedroom. As you can see, Pete's house has two stories. But John Poe, in his version of the Kid's death, claimed the dwelling was a "very long, one-story" building, the style of all the post buildings when Lucien Maxwell had bought the property in 1870. A Las Vegas newspaper article apparently reports the second addition was built in 1882. So did the building have one or two stories when the Kid died? Small details like these are exactly what you'll find two Billy the Kid buffs arguing about while eating a meal together.

– Courtesy Robert G. McCubbin Collection –

BY CAROLYN EICHIN

The Tragic Life OF BABY McDONALD

THE EXPLOITATION OF CHILDREN IS NOTHING NEW.

"Brains or Baby?" asked Mama McDonald, as she held a rather large gun in the face of her daughter's would-be husband in 1881.

Thinking he needed his brains more than he needed "Baby," the man unlocked Baby from the place he had hidden her for safekeeping and returned her to her mama.

Baby's would-be husband lamented to the local newspaper a few days later. Picturing himself as her rescuer, he maintained she was ill-treated by her family, who kept her illiterate. Baby had met him on a Leadville street corner and followed him to his boarding house. "I would be willing to gamble that she is over nineteen. I know musicians who have played with her for ten or twelve years. I could tell you things that were done to her that would make your eyes stick out two feet and a half," he said.

"I could tell you things that were done to her that would make your eyes stick out two feet and a half."

Who was this "Baby," whose life was so tragic she needed saving? To explore her life up to that point, we head to the national variety circuit.

Baby McDonald, the darling of the Western mining towns, supposedly began her career at three years of age, appearing with her father, James, a champion clog and skate dancer. Baby was one of the earliest of the child variety star genre, which included Baby Rhinehart, Little Rosebud, Florence "Baby" Bindley and Master Dunn. These child stars belted out songs like adult pros and danced their way across the country with jigs and schottisches.

Brought to America in 1873 as part of Fattie Stewart's troupe from England, the McDonalds first appeared in Philadelphia before taking on New York City's variety theatres. Baby, the "infant prodigy," toured the state in 1874, the Buffalo *Courier* reported. "The infant" would have been six, but advertisements show the family regularly took poetic license with her age.

The winter of 1874 found the McDonald duo touring the South, playing to packed houses of admirers smitten over the child wonder with the sweet voice. Serio-comic songs were her forte. Dressed as a fisher boy, she sang "So Exceeding Clever" and danced the Sailor's Hornpipe. At the Gaiety Theatre in New Orleans, "The Baby" starred over lesser acts.

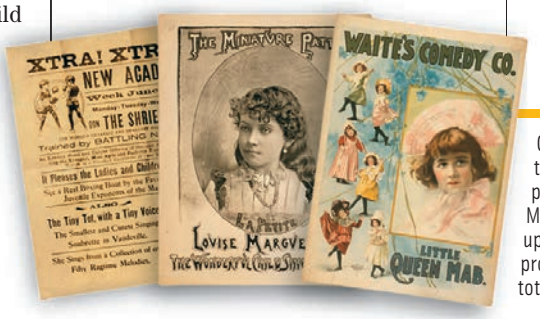
In early 1875, Baby presented a new repertoire of songs and dances, lest the audiences tire of her old act. In March, Baby shared a double bill with Young Apollo in Galveston, Texas. During most of 1876 she performed in San Francisco and Sacramento. In 1877, the tiny singer was listed as seven years old in Deadwood, Dakota Territory.

The family must have hightailed it out of Cleveland in 1879 as, that August, Baby's father stabbed Opera House manager John Shay. On the idea that James would probably "stretch hemp" for the murder, the Deadwood paper opined the news seemed too good to be true. James was acquitted on the grounds of self-defense.

Photographed by George D. Wakely circa 1880-85, this is the Theater Comique in Leadville, Colorado, as Baby McDonald would have remembered it.

– Courtesy Denver Public Library, Western History/ Genealogy Digital Collection –

An 1880 census taker found the McDonalds residing in a Denver boarding house with other performers. Mary A. McDonald, presumably "Baby," listed as 12 years old, was attending school. The following year the family settled in a home on State Street in the silver camp of Leadville; they performed at various Colorado mining locations.

Slightly over a month after Baby's first marriage attempt in 1881, an aspiring

Child entertainers were all the rage in Victorian times. Theatre handbills either made an infant prodigy the main focus, as in the Little Queen Mab and Louise Marguerite examples, or trumped up a troupe of child stars, like in the first playbill promoting the world's smallest fighters and the "tiny tot, with a tiny voice."

A carte-de-visite of Baby McDonald, taken in San Francisco, circa 1876.

– Courtesy Phyllis Kuehn Collection –

local politician shot her father as he took a buggy load of children for a ride in Leadville. The politician had thought James was kidnapping the children.

Baby did marry, but life with a Leadville miner must have paled in comparison to the accolades of show business. She left her husband, Alexander Martin, during a blinding snowstorm, a decision apparently hers alone this time. Baby returned to the footlights.

A Leadville theatregoer recalled Baby's act at the Theater Comique, a melodeon located near the red light district. Baby sang "Pretty as a Picture." "She was, and graceful too, and knew how to act out the parts of the song," the patron said in 1932.

Melodeons rivaled opera houses as purveyors of entertainment geared toward masculine tastes. While the Tabor Opera House offered Lily Langtry, the melodeons drew the blue-collar crowd happy to see child performers in sentimental spoofs.

The late 1880s found Baby appearing in vaudeville and burlesque as a juvenile impersonator, dancing girl and soubrette, under the name Polly McDonald. She continued to perform after marrying a Rochester, New York, merchant in 1885; their marriage ended in divorce. She returned to Leadville in 1887, and starred in the burlesque "Me and Jack" in 1891.

While on the road for "Me and Jack" in 1892, she stayed at the City Hotel in Providence, Rhode Island. One night, a sleepless Polly lit the gas light with a match so she could read. Unknowingly, she tossed the lit match under her dress, which ignited in flames.

Attempting to beat the flames with a nearby garment, she grabbed a woolen piece recently cleaned with naphtha, a highly flammable cleaning product. In an instant she became enveloped in flames and ran from the room screaming for help.

The night desk clerk extinguished the flames, but Polly agonized for five hours before dying in a local hospital. One can only wonder if "Baby's" death was more painful than her life.

Carolyn Eichin owns a bed and breakfast in Virginia City, Nevada, with her husband. She has previously been published in *The Las Vegas Review Journal's Nevadan.*

LIVING IN THE 1800's

BY BRETT COGBURN

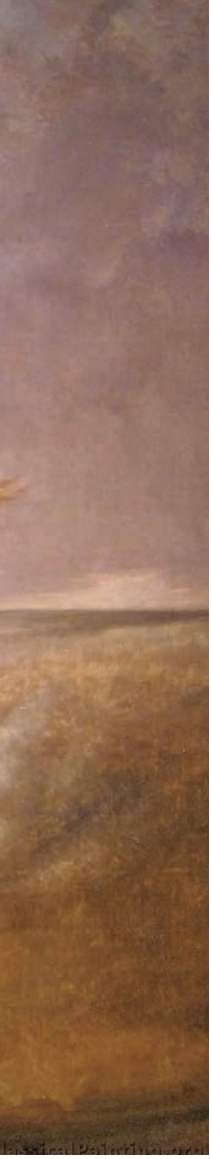
In his 1845 painting *Buffalo Hunt on the Southwestern Prairies*, John Mix Stanley portrays how the horse enabled the Indian to get close enough to drive his lance into the buffalo's lung.

– Recently featured at "The Great American Hall of Wonders," Smithsonian American Art Museum, Gift of the Misses Henry –

HOW DID INDIANS BRING DOWN BUFFALO WITH PRIMITIVE WEAPONS?

We asked buffalo hunting expert Brett Cogburn, and here's what he told us.

Big game hunters will tell you that the large mammals of this earth are hardy critters who can take a pretty good dose of lead and still keep on trucking. Despite magnum rifles with cartridges that look more suited for battleship barrages, many African hunters have learned this lesson the hard way, ending up as bloody hoof prints or as some feline's lunch. Yet we know that the Plains Indian regularly downed the American bison, a notoriously cantankerous beast, with nothing more than a bow and arrow, or a lance.



I have to admit, many times I have laughed myself silly watching Hollywood renditions of Indians running buffaloes. The sight of an actor in feathers and a breechclout using his little toy bow and single arrow to drop a stampeding, half-ton bovine as if struck by a lightning bolt has provided many hours of scoffing. But the fact remains that Indians did kill buffalo with such weapons. Much like the Ice Age mammoth hunters must have thought, when you pack that much potential sustenance into one beast, somebody is going to figure out how to kill one of them, and darned efficiently.

Archery hunters know that a well-placed arrow through the heart will down just about anything. But the thought of shooting buffalo from the back of a horse running over rough ground, even at point-blank range, seems to be a practice that would require a large quiver of projectiles. Surely, there were mighty hunters who could regularly bring home the rib eye before they ran out of ammo, but it's easy to surmise those types were the exception and not the rule. Some historical accounts relate how individual warriors marked their arrows for ownership. I always assumed that this was to settle any arguments over the half-dozen twig missiles buried into a dead buffalo.

But a few years ago, I had to humbly admit that I was guilty of the same lack of "outdoor common sense" that I often feel deskbound scholars possess. Although I have owned and butchered many buffalo, my assumption about the Plains Indian practice was in err.

> Apparently, buffalo weren't near as hard to kill as I once believed.

My first inkling as to how mistaken I was came upon reading Charles Goodnight's tale of observing a Mexican *cibolero* hunting buffalo with a Comanche-style lance. Killing a buffalo with a lance had always seemed like an inefficient way to hunt when a bow and arrows were available; I had always considered the lance as more a weapon of war than of the hunt. After all, a lance was a one-and-done weapon, right? But whoa, hold up your buffalo pony. Goodnight reported how the *cibolero* ran alongside the buffalo and stabbed it dead with the long, 14-inch blade of his lance, then rode on and poked several more in the course of a few miles before his horse became winded.

Hollywood's idea of the Indian lance has usually been a weapon that could be thrown like a spear, but an eight-foot shaft was not designed for throwing. It was made to pierce an enemy or to thrust into the vitals of a running buffalo from the back of a horse. The lance head was long and needle-pointed, and in the 19th century, it was made of hoop-iron scraps salvaged from raids on the settlers. There are even records of the Indians using cavalry saber blades for the business end of their lances.

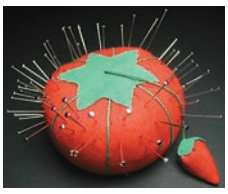
Dances With Wolves, the unmitigated king of the "Indian" movies, made a valiant and exceptional attempt to portray the Sioux chasing a buffalo herd. Who doesn't remember the scene of the warrior riding alongside his prey and chunking his spear into the animal's boilermaker, making it drop into a lifeless, skidding heap of dusty hide and bone? But the *cibolero*, who learned his skill from the Comanche, never threw his spear. He just rode alongside the buffalo and pool-cued the heck out of it until his horse was tired, or he decided that Mama had enough skinning to tend to for the rest of the afternoon. Apparently, buffalo weren't near as hard to kill as I once believed.

I figured out why that was the case after a talk I had with a doctor friend. It seems that most doctors are packing around a certain knowledge that has long avoided many Old West historians. There is a human physical abnormality known as Buffalo Chest, or Buffalo Lung. People suffering from Buffalo Lung have not two, but a single lung cavity. Wouldn't you know it? The condition is named after the American bison, one of the few mammals that have this anatomical peculiarity.

Humans, with our double-lung cavities, may suffer the puncturing or collapse of one lung, and perhaps still get enough oxygen to survive until something can be done about the injury. Poke a hole in a buffalo's lungs through either side of its ribs, and its entire lung system deflates like a single balloon. A lung-shot buffalo might keep on running for a ways, but it isn't going to survive the trauma.

My manly pride thoroughly humbled, I will never again experience that same joy I once felt when I watch Sunkmanitu Tanka Owaci and Wind in His Hair race along with the thundering herd. Never again will I envision lean, half-naked savages on their swift ponies testing their prowess against the mighty grazers of the plains. Forevermore will I have stuck in my head the odd picture of a slim Minnesota Fats with a hustler's smile, jaunting along with the herd and poking one buffalo burger after another into the corner pocket with his one-piece pool cue. And it's all because the cantankerous buffalo didn't have the good sense to have normal lungs.

Southeastern Oklahoma horse trainer **Brett Cogburn** is the author of the novel *Panhandle* and the short story collection *The Devil's Hoofprints*.



When Brett Cogburn's great-grandfather, Sgt. Al Lowry, was stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in the 1900s, he witnessed monthly beef rations on the hoof that allowed Indian men to chase and shoot like they once did the buffalo. Yet the sedentary reservation life had so quickly eroded the warriors' traditional skills that the cattle died horribly, having so many arrows stuck in them as to make them look like pincushions.

BY OLLIE REED JR.

HOWARD BRYAN (1920-2011)

HE CAPTURED BILLY THE KID & ELFEGO BACA.

Howard Bryan, veteran newspaperman and author of popular books about Old West history, figured he interviewed about 100 Southwest pioneers within 10 years or so after arriving in Albuquerque, New Mexico, in 1948.

Most of the pioneers were at least 85 when Bryan met them, some of them more than 100. A few died just weeks after he talked to them.

A lot of them were great characters and fascinating links to the frontier times. They were Indian fighters and bear hunters, professional gamblers and cattle ranchers, men who hunted outlaws and men who called outlaws friends.

Bryan got to New Mexico in time to record their stories in his popular *Albuquerque Tribune* column, "Off the Beaten Path," and in seven books of New Mexico history, including 1993's *Incredible Elfego Baca: Good Man, Bad Man of the Old West*, which won the Western Writers of America Spur Award.

Still, Bryan regretted arriving on the scene too late to get the interviews he really wanted. "People talk about wanting to meet their maker," Bryan said this past summer. "I want to meet Billy the Kid and Pat Garrett."

Bryan, 91, was diagnosed with terminal cancer last May. He died September 10 at his apartment in northwest Albuquerque. Could be he's interviewing the Kid and Garrett right now.

He was born Howard T. Bryan Jr. on March 25, 1920, in Delaware, Ohio. He got his love for history from his father, Howard Sr., who owned an electrical sales and repair store, and wrote a history column, "Know Your Ohio," for the *Delaware Gazette*. A couple of times, Howard Jr. submitted a column in his father's stead.

> "All I ever heard out of Howard was humorous history stories."
>
> – Author Max Evans

After high school, Bryan attended Ohio State University and then served with a U.S. Army Signal Service battalion in the South Pacific during WW II. After the war, he worked two years at the *Cleveland Press* in Ohio, first as a copy boy and then as a reporter.

A 1948 vacation trip to Albuquerque turned Bryan's life around. In Ohio, frontier history was about dead people. But in mid-20th century Albuquerque, frontier history was walking the city streets, wearing cowboy hats and boots. Intrigued, Bryan walked into the offices of *The Albuquerque Tribune* and inquired about a job. He was hired on the spot and worked there until his retirement in 1985.

Ever the professional newsman, Howard Bryan stayed focused on his story at his *Albuquerque Tribune* desk in the late 1950s, even as a flamenco dancer sashayed by.

Early on, the *Tribune* assigned him to the federal beat where he met a lot of old-time cowboys and lawmen who

HOWARD BRYAN'S INTERVIEW LIST

During his years (1948-1985) as a reporter for *The Albuquerque Tribune*, Bryan also interviewed scores of celebrities—actors, singers, TV personalities, artists, adventurers and more.

John Wayne
Clint Eastwood
Kirk Douglas
Ward Bond
Steve McQueen
Mitzi Gaynor
Lily Pons
Louis Armstrong
Don Knotts
Dennis Weaver
Red Foley
Vincent Price
Cheech & Chong
Red Skelton
Edgar Bergen
Candice Bergen
Pete Fountain
Will Durant
Archduke Otto
Kim Stanley
Lucille Ball
Robert Redford
Pat O'Brien
Raymond Burr
Johnny Cash
Conrad Hilton
Rubinoff
Ernest Borgnine
Vivian Vance
George Maharis
Arthur Godfrey
Jimmy Wakely
Arthur Hunnicutt
Dwight Eisenhower
June Allyson
Mike Todd
Dale Robertson
Alexis Smith
John Jacob Niles
Delmer Daves
Art Linkletter
Johnny Rodriguez
Anthony Quinn
Peter Hurd
Paul Horgan
Dan Rather
Lynn Anderson
F. Lee Bailey
Tom Snyder
George Lindsey
Bette Davis
Greer Garson
Dennis Hopper
Valerie Harper
Gene Hackman
Sir Edmund Hillary
Roy Rogers
John Carradine
Chuck Connors
Jack Nicholson
George Kennedy
L.Q. Jones
Lucius Beebe
Brian Dennehy
Jimmy Dean
Harry Reasoner
Jackie Gleason
Robert Kennedy
Lorne Greene
Michael Landon
Victor Buono
Richard Basehart
Clyde Beatty
Gordon MacRae
Andy Devine

Howard Bryan with Sen. Robert Kennedy

Howard Bryan (right) visited star Kirk Douglas (far right) on the Sandia Mountains set for 1962's *Lonely are the Brave*, which was based on Edward Abbey's novel, *The Brave Cowboy*, set in modern-day New Mexico.

– All Howard Bryan photos courtesy Howard's brother David –

were working for the Forest Service, or as probation officers or in other U.S. government jobs. They seldom had any news, but they all had stories about the old days, and they told him where to find older men who had stories about even older days.

"I'd just listen," Bryan said of his approach to interviewing the old-timers. "I wouldn't write—except maybe to make a note of a date or a spelling. I didn't want them to feel self-conscious. Then, as soon as I was by myself, I would write it all down."

Bryan did not get to meet Elfego Baca, the subject of his Spur award-winning book. Baca died in Albuquerque in 1945, three years before Bryan arrived in the city. His book is based on previously published material, court documents and interviews Bryan conducted with people who had known Baca, a man who won fame in his youth as a bold gunfighter and had gone on to be a lawyer, a private detective, a sheriff, a county clerk, a school superintendent, a mayor, a defendant in three murder trials (each time acquitted) and an all-around colorful and controversial character.

Bryan was a pretty colorful character himself. During the time he lived in Albuquerque's Old Town, from the early 1960s into the '80s, he was famous for his Christmas parties, which were attended by journalists, authors, artists, waitresses, cowboys, shopkeepers, philosophers, politicians and anyone else who could squeeze in.

Max Evans, Albuquerque resident and author of novels such as *The Rounders* and *The Hi Lo Country*, was a fixture at those Christmas parties. Evans recalled that he and Bryan were also regulars at gatherings in the home of Jack Schaefer when the famed author of *Shane* lived in Albuquerque in the 1960s.

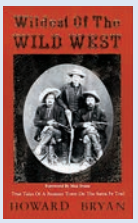
"Jack and Howard and me would drink and tell stories," Evans said. "In all the years I knew Howard, I never heard him complain about one thing. All I ever heard out of Howard was humorous history stories."

That's Howard Bryan's legacy—stories from New Mexico's history, funny stories, tragic stories, true stories, tall tales, stories from the old-timers, stories that would have been lost if Bryan had not listened to them and wrote them down.

Ollie Reed Jr. worked with Howard Bryan at *The Albuquerque Tribune* and credits Bryan with fueling his own love for writing about the West. Reed's article, "Showdown at the V Cross T," appeared in the Nov/Dec. 2011 issue of *True West*.

BRYAN'S BOOKS

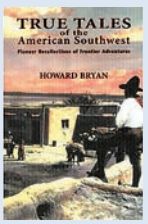
***Tours for All Seasons*, 1972:** This is a collection of pieces derived from "Let's Tour New Mexico," a column Bryan wrote for *The Albuquerque Tribune*. He introduced folks to towns, forts and pueblos, as well as gunman Clay Allison and land baron Lucien B. Maxwell. Some of the highway designations have changed, but the maps are still helpful.



***Wildest of the Wild West*, 1988:** Drawing mostly from frontier newspapers, Bryan tells the rough-and-tumble story of Las Vegas, New Mexico, and its colorful characters–gunman Doc Holliday, murderess Paula Angel, Western movie star Tom Mix, heavyweight champion Jack Johnson–who passed through it or died in it.

***Robbers, Rogues and Ruffians*, 1991:** Again drawing heavily from 19th-century newspaper accounts, Bryan recounts the lead-laced tales of New Mexico desperadoes and deviants such as "Black Jack" Ketchum, "Bronco Bill" Walters, Marino Leyba, Coal Oil Jimmy and murderous innkeeper Charles Kennedy.

***Incredible Elfego Baca*, 1993:** Bryan won the Western Writers of America Spur Award for this account of the life and times of Baca (1865-1945), gunman, lawman, lawyer, private detective, politician, prosecutor and one of New Mexico's most colorful and controversial figures.



***True Tales of the American Southwest*, 1998:** Arguably Bryan's most valuable contribution to Old West history because it is based on his face-to-face interviews with old-timers. His subjects include Indian fighter Montague Stevens; lawman and lost-gold hunter Bob Lewis; cattleman Salty John Cox; pioneer peace officer J.R. "Chief" Galusha; and Indian trader Marietta Wetherill.

***Albuquerque Remembered*, 2006:** Bryan chuckled at the title chosen by the publisher for his history of Albuquerque, because it begins in 10,000 BC, a time beyond his memory. But the section of the book starting in 1948, when Bryan arrived in Albuquerque, benefits from the author's interactions with some of the city's most influential inhabitants.

***Santa Fe Tales & More*, 2010:** Bryan's last book tells Old West stories of Santa Fe and other parts of New Mexico, many rooted in fact, while others reflect the tall-tale humor that often cropped up in newspapers. Read about the giant snake of Cerrillos and the mysterious, elusive animal known as the prox.

BY PAUL ANDREW HUTTON

Enchantment Meets Entrapment

That tough Roadrunner chases New Mexico's history from the beginning of time to statehood.

Beep! Beep!

In 1949, in an act of profound sagacity uncommon to our normally dysfunctional state legislature, the Roadrunner was designated as the official state bird of New Mexico.

Now Roadrunner is not a common creature, such as other state birds, like the puny Cactus Wren in New Mexico's former western province Arizona, or the loud, obnoxious Mockingbird to the east in the former Republic of Texas. Roadrunner is one badass, tough character. (In fact, its bird family is the *Cuculidae*, which translates in latin as badass—well, not really, but it should).

Roadrunner eats rattlesnakes for lunch and packrats for dinner. Roadrunner loves nothing better than a centipede or scorpion for breakfast. Sometimes Roadrunner snacks on tarantulas. Some of the Pueblo people believe Roadrunner can ward off evil spirits. (Yes, even ghosts fear to tangle with Roadrunner.) Roadrunner can fly, at least for short distances, but chooses not to; why waste energy when no beast dares to challenge you? Coyote flees before Roadrunner (as does my Española-born pit bull mix Colonel Theodore Roosevelt). Roadrunner can make up to 20 miles per hour, using this speed to chase down prey, not to flee from predators. Roadrunner knows nothing of fear. Roadrunner is the perfect state bird for the *real* New Mexico.

Ironically, also in 1949, cartoonist Chuck Jones created the first of around 50 Roadrunner animated shorts for Warner Brothers. As written by Michael Maltese, Roadrunner engages in a string of high-speed chases and imaginative escapes from his nemesis, one Wile E. Coyote. It is a tale of endless conflict without hope of resolution. Roadrunner is nature, while Coyote is the machine. In fact, Coyote imports all matter of manufactured devices from that wellspring of the Industrial Revolution—the Acme Corporation. He always fails. Roadrunner and his ally, the Southwestern desert, always triumph. Roadrunner is colorful, peaceful, always smiling, always fun loving. Chuck Jones's Roadrunner is the perfect state bird for the *fantasy* New Mexico—the Land of Enchantment.

New Mexico is indeed a colorful, majestic and often breathtaking land. There is good reason artists, writers and filmmakers have flocked here for decades. But it is a land of sharp contrast. Beauty masks an arid, unforgiving landscape. Every tree has a thorn, every insect a stinger, every reptile a fang, every animal a claw. A hard land breeds a hard people. In our time they have become an increasingly divided people—the cartoon Roadrunner is the bird of Santa Fe, with its art colonies, literary pretensions, Indian markets, overpriced eateries, swank resorts, crystal gazers and fabulously wealthy part-time residents. Badass Roadrunner is the bird of the rest of New Mexico, with its old-school Hispanic heritage, cowboy mindset, great food in hole-in-the-wall diners, smoke-filled Indian casinos, dog and cock fighting, degrading poverty, unrelenting violence and disturbing drug culture. Many refer to this as the Land of Entrapment.

Every tree has a thorn, every insect a stinger, every reptile a fang, every animal a claw.

Ancient Byways

By American standards this is an ancient land. Archaeologists have dated human habitation back 12,000 years (Folsom Man), to be followed by the Anasazi ancestors of the Pueblo tribes that the Spanish would eventually encounter along the Rio Grande. The Anasazi lived in cliff dwellings, which speaks to the precarious nature of their lives. Roadrunner survived, but they didn't. Eventually climate change or some other calamity crushed their population and split them apart into widely scattered bands.

Some Anasazi settled along the life-giving river that the Spanish would name Rio Grande when they arrived in 1540. Those remarkable shipwrecked adventurers—Cabeza de Vaca, Castillo and Dorantes, along with his black slave Esteban—wandered across the Southwest, certainly visiting the pueblo near the confluence of the Concho and Rio Grande around 1535. They eventually reached Mexico City where Esteban was ordered to guide a Spanish expedition under Fray Marcos de Niza back to the north in search of the fabled Seven Cities of Cibola. At Hawikuh, southwest of Zuni, Esteban was killed in 1539 and the Spanish fled back south. Zuni tradition holds that he was killed over his advances toward their women, a story confirmed by Fray Marcos. Alas, poor Esteban, probably not the first and certainly not the last man to die for love in New Mexico.

The next year Francisco Vasquez de Coronado led 300 Spanish soldiers and 800 Indians north to find the cities of gold. At Hawikuh he avenged Esteban, but found no gold—just flat-roofed mud buildings. He was horrified (it would take centuries for Pueblo Revival architecture to catch on). Pushing east he wintered on the Rio Grande, just north of present-day Albuquerque, where conflict soon broke out with the Pueblos. After much slaughter the Spanish headed east, still searching for those golden cities, but finding Kansas instead.

Coronado's failure so discouraged the Spanish that 40 years passed before they ventured into New Mexico again. Although native resistance blocked settlement efforts in the 1580s, Juan de Oñate led 400 men (130 of whom brought their families with them) in a grand caravan of 83 wagons and 7,000 head of stock up the Rio Grande in 1598. In time he battled the Pueblos, explored the region and established a town at what became Santa Fe in 1609. Work on the Palace of the Governors began in 1610 (Santa Fe is the oldest capital city in the United States). For his troubles Oñate was recalled and tried and

TIMELINE

AD 900-1150: Chaco Canyon in northwest New Mexico is a major center of culture for ancient native peoples.

1535: Cabeza de Vaca and three companions, following a shipwreck off the Texas coast, may" have taken a route that took them into New Mexico, near what is now Carlsbad.

1540: Coronado, his conquistadors and Indian allies overrun Hawikuh, now known as Zuni Pueblo, in the first known battle between Europeans and Indians in what would become New Mexico.

1598: Don Juan de Onate establishes the first Spanish settlement in New Mexico when he leads hundreds of Spanish men, women and children from Mexico to a site near present-day Espanola.

1610: Don Pedro de Peralta, third governor of the Spanish province of New Mexico, begins construction on the Palace of the Governors in the newly-established capital city of Santa Fe.

convicted of misconduct. New Mexico has always been tough on politicos.

Spanish-Pueblo Alliance

By 1680 there were roughly 2,900 Spanish settlers in New Mexico. The natives outnumbered them 10 to one. Led by San Juan war captain Po'pay, the Pueblo people rose in rebellion in 1680, killing more than 400 Spanish settlers, plus 21 priests, and driving the rest south to El Paso del Norte. Po'pay became the only Indian leader in American history to lead a successful rebellion against the European invader. In time he became a despot and his coalition collapsed, leading to the Spanish reconquest in 1692. In 2005 New Mexico honored him with a statue in Statuary Hall in the U.S. Capitol in Washington, D.C. This did not sit well with many folks, since in the *real* New Mexico, Hispanics and Pueblo Indians remain to this day about as cozy as Roadrunner and Wile E. Coyote.

Don Diego de Vargas reestablished Spanish rule with relatively little bloodshed (70 natives executed and another 400 resistors sold into slavery). The Spanish colony was, in reality, but a thin ribbon of settlement up the Rio Grande, hemmed in on all sides by native enemies—Navajos and Utes to the north and west, Apaches to the south and Comanches to the east. These Indians were relative newcomers compared to the Pueblos, who now were forced into an uneasy alliance with the Spanish for mutual protection.

By 1800 the combined Spanish and Pueblo population along the Rio Grande had reached 35,000. Their livestock was the main commodity, with great flocks of sheep driven south to Chihuahua, alongside wagons loaded with buffalo hides and deer skins. Their horse herds had long been a popular target for Indian raiders. These raiders traded them throughout the plains and mountains, forever altering the ecosystem as well as the native cultures of the American West.

Mexico's Inconsequential Reign

In 1821 Spanish rule came to a close as the Mexican Revolution ended the colonial period of New Mexico's history. In that same year William Becknell led a caravan of mules loaded with American trade goods from Missouri to Santa Fe. He returned in 1822, this time with even more goods loaded into wagons, establishing the Santa Fe Trail and a rich commerce between Missouri and New Mexico. Others followed. New Mexicans began looking more to the East than to the South; while cultural ties with Mexico remained strong, political ties were little more than a joke. In the political realm the only true connection between the new Republic of Mexico and the roughly 200-year-old province of New Mexico was the name.

Along the mountain branch of the newly-established Santa Fe Trail, the Bent brothers built an adobe fort. They serviced the trail while also exploiting a rich buffalo hide trade with the Southern Plains tribes. In 1840 they hired Kit Carson as a contract hunter at the fort. With the fur trade playing out, Carson sought other means of employment, soon hiring on as a guide in 1842 with Capt. John C. Fremont to explore the far West. He also soon met and married the Taos beauty Josefa Jaramillo, thus becoming brother-in-law to Charles Bent and well connected within New Mexican society. It was just the beginning of a remarkable career that would mark him as one of the most important citizens of New Mexico and eventually a legendary American hero.

While the rest of the country celebrates

Carson, New Mexico tries to officially erase him from its history. His fame as an Indian fighter proves uncomfortable for *fantasy* New Mexico, where all ethnic groups live in beautiful harmony. Badass Roadrunner naturally loves Carson. They both represent the *real* New Mexico.

The brief and rather inconsequential period of Mexican rule was brought to an end when Gen. Stephen Watts Kearny entered Santa Fe on August 18, 1846. Mexican Gov. Manuel Armijo and his few soldiers wisely fled south so that the occupation was entirely peaceful. Kearny established a civil government with his Kearny Code and appointed Charles Bent as governor. The new governor was promptly murdered and beheaded in a January 1847 rebellion in Taos. American troops quickly responded, slaughtering the rebels defending the church at Taos and ending the rebellion.

Indian Relocation

By the time the 1848 Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo ceded New Mexico to the United States, all was quiet. This vast new land already had the population numbers for statehood, but from the perspective of Washington politicos most of those folks were a shade too dark, with a totally unacceptable religion and language. So New Mexico was instead organized as a territory, expanded by the Gadsden Purchase of 1854 and then diminished by the loss of northern lands to Colorado territory in 1861 and western lands to create Arizona Territory in 1863.

The Civil War brought rebel invaders

1680: Led by the Tewa medicine man known as Po'pay, New Mexico's Puebloans overthrow Spanish rule, killing at least 400 Spaniards and destroying farms, ranches and churches.

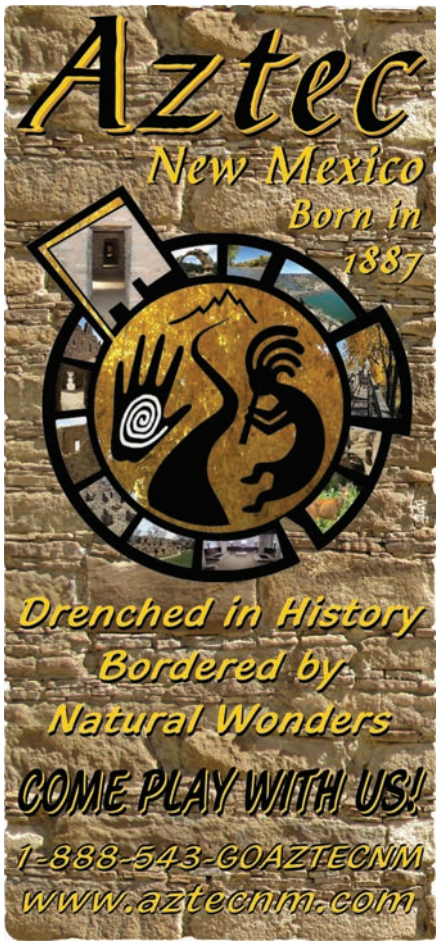
1692-94: The Spanish, led by Diego de Vargas, re-establish control in New Mexico.

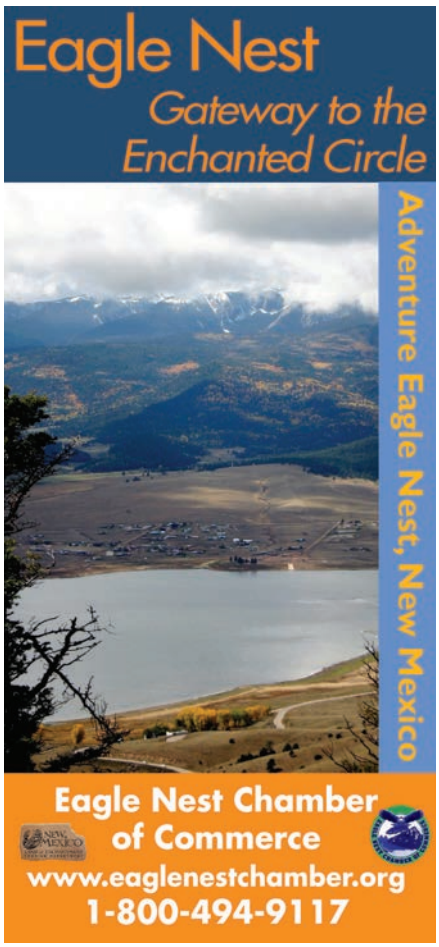
1706: Albuquerque, New Mexico's largest city, is founded as Ranchos de Alburquerque. Yeah, there was an extra R in the original spelling.

1807: U.S. Army officer Zebulon Pike and 22 of his men enter New Spain (New Mexico). Spanish soldiers intercept them, taking them to Santa Fe and then Chihuahua, Mexico, before releasing the officers.

1821: American trader William Becknell establishes the Santa Fe Trail as a trade route between America and New Mexico, now part of the newly independent nation of Mexico.

1846: During the Mexican War, Gen. Stephen Watts Kearny and 1,700 U.S. soldiers





into New Mexico under Henry Sibley and John Baylor. Sibley's men defeated Union forces at Valverde in February 1862, occupying Santa Fe before Colorado volunteer troops defeated them at Glorieta Pass in March 1862.

As the rebels fled back into Texas, California volunteers under Gen. James Carleton marched into New Mexico. Carleton, looking for a fight, quickly turned his attention to the Indians. The Apaches and Navajos had raided the Rio Grande settlements with impunity for generations, with the Hispanics and Pueblos returning the favor, so that a lively trade in booty and slaves had help fuel the New Mexico economy. Carleton was determined to end all this. His troops, commanded in the field by Col. Kit Carson, defeated the Mescalero Apaches of southern New Mexico's White Mountains and the Navajos of the Four Corners region in two brilliantly waged campaigns. The natives (some 400 Mescaleros and 8,000 Navajos) were forced onto new reservation land at Bosque Redondo on the Pecos River in eastern New Mexico. Guarded by troops at Fort Sumner, the natives suffered terribly.

Carleton's relocation experiment was finally ended by an embarrassed government, which placed the Navajos and Mescaleros on new reservations in their traditional homelands. The Indian Wars, however, continued until the final surrender of Geronimo in 1886. This was actually good for business since the troops and their many forts and depots provided reliable markets to a cash-starved territorial economy. This reliance on the government, and especially the military-industrial complex of labs, proving grounds and military bases, has continued unabated to this day. Even Roadrunner gets nervous when those folks start setting off explosions.

Ambitious Capitalists

With the end of the Civil War and the subjugation of the Indians, packs of lawyers and ambitious capitalists swarmed over New Mexico. They found natural allies in the corrupt territorial politicians who, even by Gilded Age standards, set incredibly high levels of venality. By controlling the courts and the banks they defrauded many of the Hispanic residents out of their land and water rights. Land Grant litigation remains another sore subject in New Mexico.

Soon these capitalists controlled vast cattle ranches throughout the territory. They were just as willing to steal from white folks as they were from Hispanics and Indians, and when the courts failed to bring quick enough results, they were willing to resort to violence to achieve their nefarious ends. Now their names grace several New Mexico counties. Billy the Kid waged war on these men, ensuring himself an early grave as well as immortality. The badass Roadrunner loves Billy, for they are kindred spirits.

In time New Mexico's brand of breathtakingly brazen political corruption was taken to Washington by Albert Fall of Teapot Dome fame. Like the New Mexico reliance on the government trough, this habitual propensity for political corruption has become a mainstay of our state's identity.

Back East folks continued to be puzzled by what to do with New Mexico. General William T. Sherman, visiting Santa Fe in 1880, gave the local citizens some sage advice in a speech in the plaza: "You used to have nothing but rows in this town, but now it looks like a Sunday school town.

TIMELINE

seize possession of New Mexico from Old Mexico in a bloodless military victory.

1847: Things get bloody when Mexicans and Taos Indians revolt against American rule in Taos, killing Gov. Charles Bent and several others. Revolt is soon crushed at the cost of 150 rebel lives.

1854: On March 30, sixty U.S. dragoons attack a superior number—estimates range from 100-300—of Jicarilla Apaches in the mountains near present-day Pilar. The Jicarillas win the day, killing 24 dragoons and wounding 21 more.

1862: Union troops destroy a Confederate supply train during the Battle of Glorieta Pass between

You must not expect to spend your time in idleness, you have got to work for yourselves….You must improve your land, and make the most of the resources that your location affords you, and get rid of your burros and goats. I hope ten years hence there won't be any adobe houses in the territory. I want to see you learn to make them of brick, with slanting roofs. Yankees don't like flat roofs, nor roofs of dirt."

General Sherman was no more impressed by the local architecture than Coronado had been. Nevertheless it caught on, even though those flat roofs are about as waterproof as the *Titanic's* boiler room. Fortunately it rarely rains.

Path to Statehood

By 1900 New Mexico had a population of nearly 200,000 and powerful friends back in Washington. The territory had provided the largest contingent of volunteers for Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders in 1898. The first reunion of that colorful regiment was held in Las Vegas, New Mexico, in 1899 with Teddy in attendance. Many Rough Rider veterans assumed important positions in New Mexico government and law enforcement.

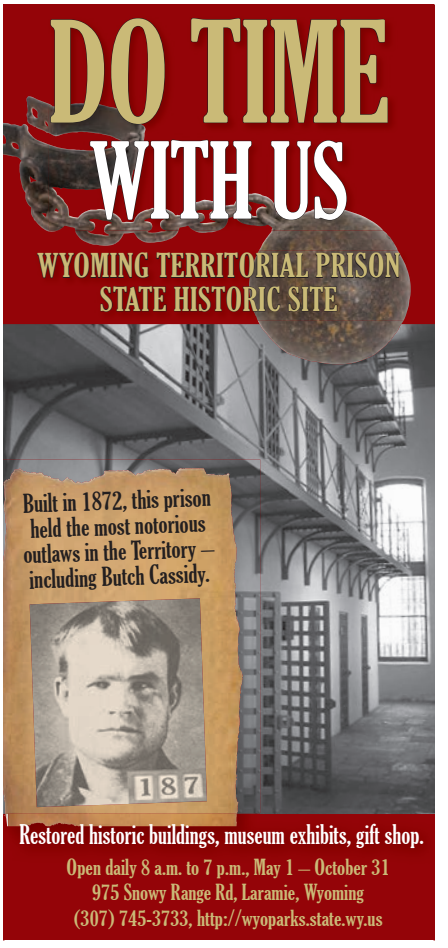
With Teddy soon in the White House, it looked like statehood would proceed smoothly, but efforts foundered over the scheme to combine New Mexico and Arizona as one state. An enabling act was finally passed in 1910, paving the way for New Mexico to become the 47th state in the Union on January 6, 1912.

Roadrunner, as one might expect, did not even notice.

Paul Andrew Hutton is distinguished professor of history at the University of New Mexico. His latest book is *Western Heritage* from University of Oklahoma Press.

Albuquerque and Santa Fe, thus ending Southern invasion of New Mexico during the Civil War.

1863: Kit Carson defeats Navajos at Canyon de Chelly in Arizona, setting up their removal to and four-years-plus confinement at the Bosque



BY JOHNNY D. BOGGS AND OLLIE REED JR.

28 Moments of Entrapment

IN NEW MEXICO'S PRE-STATEHOOD HISTORY.

Billy the Kid

"Who remembers Billy the Kid?" Harvey Fergusson wrote in 1925. Today, everybody does, thanks to Walter Noble Burns's book the following year, 60-odd movies and countless biographies and novels. We don't really know where or when he was born, but the trail he left during the Lincoln County War is pretty well documented. By most accounts, he was one charming killer, loyal to his pals, pulled off a legendary jail break, needed a good orthodontist and got killed by Pat Garrett in Fort Sumner in 1881. But would we remember him if he'd been known as Henry Antrim?

Clovis Man

Rambo was a sissy compared to this guy. Some 11,500 years ago (perhaps even longer), Clovis Man went hunting for bison and mammoth, armed with his fluted spears. In 1929, a teenaged boy named Ridgely Whiteman followed in the footsteps of Folsom Man discoverer George McJunkin by finding what became known as the "Clovis Man Site" in Blackwater Draw near the town of Clovis. Hunting a mammoth with a spear? Wow!

Cabeza de Vaca

When Álvar Núñez Cabeza de Vaca and several Spaniards were shipwrecked on Galveston Island in 1528, he did what any sensible tourist would do. He left Texas. Historians are divided on the route he took during his eight-year journey, but the stories he heard and told about the legendary golden Seven Cities of Cibola would fuel often-violent Spanish exploration beginning in 1539. Maybe de Vaca should have stayed in Texas.

Rambo was a sissy compared to this guy.

Don Juan de Oñate y Salazar

With a grant from the viceroy (and titles governor and captain general of New Mexico), de Oñate led Spanish colonists into New Mexico in 1598, establishing the first capital near present-day Española. He also chased after those mythical golden cities—with no luck—and is vilified these days because of a violent attack against Acoma Indians.

Pueblo Revolt

By 1680, New Mexico Indians had had enough of Spanish rule. They didn't care much for having their religion prohibited or being forced into slave labor. So a San Juan Pueblo Indian named Po'pay organized a coordinated Pueblo revolt beginning on August 10. Some 400 Spanish colonists were killed, along with 21 priests, and the Spaniards were driven across the Mexican border. Unfortunately for the Indians, they'd return some 12 years later.

Sibley Invasion

Confederate Gen. Henry Hopkins Sibley led an army of Texans into New Mexico in 1862, hoping to claim the Colorado gold fields and, eventually, California ports for the Southern cause. He actually turned Union forces back at Valverde, took Albuquerque and even Santa Fe before limping back to Texas after the Battle of Glorieta Pass. All of this helped persuade Congress to separate New Mexico into two territories, and the Territory of Arizona was born in 1863.

Literary Giants

Say all you want about Richard Bradford (*Red Sky at Morning*), John Nichols (*The Milagro Beanfield War*), Eugene

TIMELINE

Redondo Reservation at Old Fort Sumner in New Mexico.

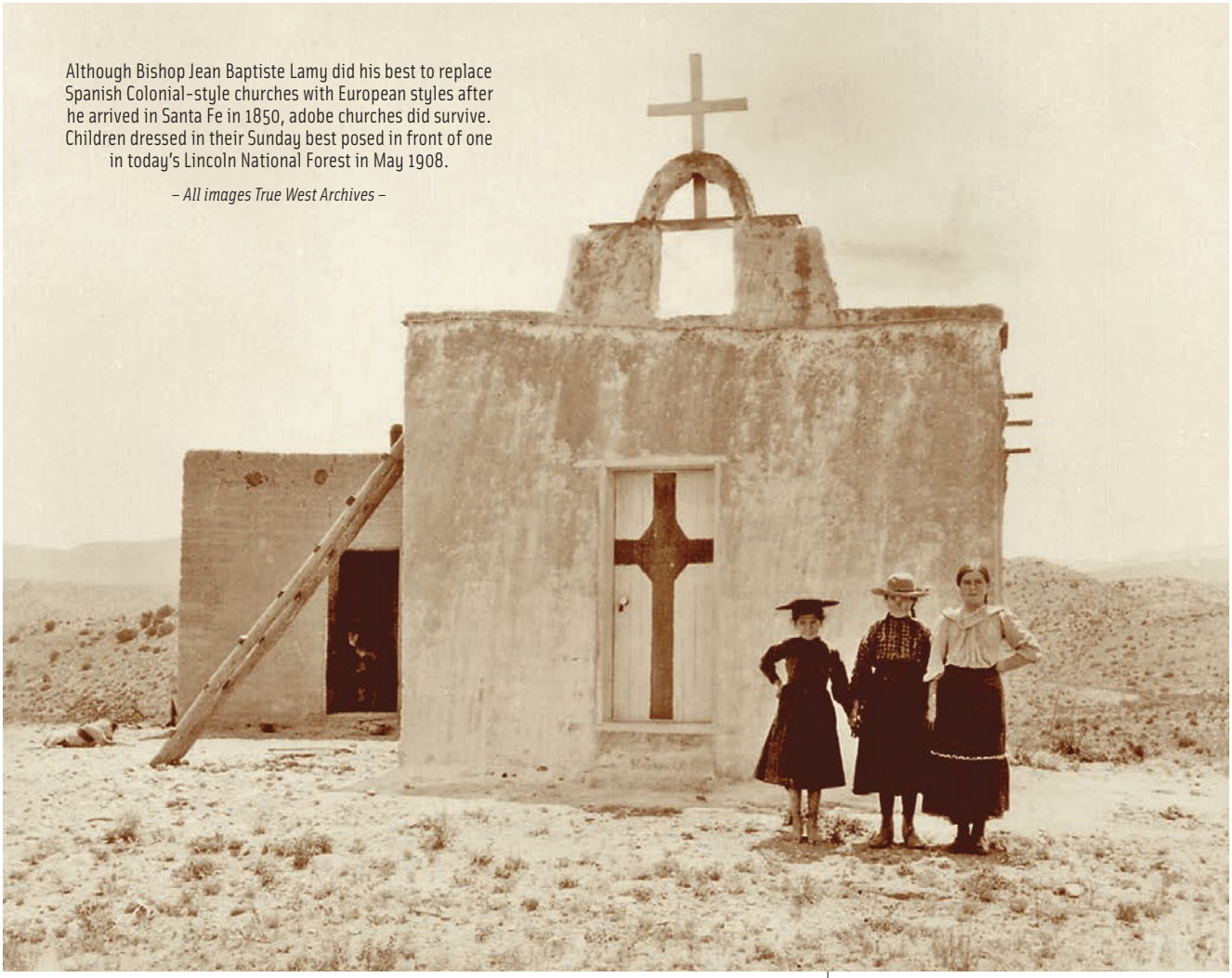
1866: Charles Goodnight and Oliver Loving blaze a cattle trail from Young County, Texas, to Fort Sumner, New Mexico, and on north to Colorado. More than 250,000 cattle move along the trail between 1866 and 1895.

1873: John Chisum starts a big cattle ranch in the Pecos Valley.

1880: Lincoln County Sheriff Pat Garrett wounds Sandia Mountain outlaw Marino Leyba in the shoulder during a gunfight at a store in Puerto de Luna.

1881: Pat Garrett shoots and kills the outlaw Billy the Kid at Pete Maxwell's house in Old Fort Sumner.

1885: Magdalena Stock Driveway, a fenced-in cattle trail stretching 150 miles from the stock pens in Magdalena west into Arizona, opens. Between then and the final drive in 1969, hundreds of thousands of cattle and sheep are driven over the Driveway.



Although Bishop Jean Baptiste Lamy did his best to replace Spanish Colonial-style churches with European styles after he arrived in Santa Fe in 1850, adobe churches did survive. Children dressed in their Sunday best posed in front of one in today's Lincoln National Forest in May 1908.

– All images True West Archives –

Manlove Rhodes (*Pasó Por Aquí*) or Conrad Richter (*The Sea of Grass*), but the two novelists who did the most for New Mexico are Ol' Max Evans (still alive and kickin' in Albuquerque) and Tony Hillerman (1925-2008). Evans brought the state's post-WW II cowboy to life in *The Rounders* and *The Hi Lo Country*, and helped relaunch the film industry here. Hillerman showcased the Navajo Nation and turned contemporary Indian cops into smart-thinking good guys in novels like *Dance Hall of the Dead*, *A Thief of Time* and *Skinwalkers*. But go figure: Hillerman was a native Oklahoman; Evans was born in Texas. New Mexico also claims Rudolfo Anaya, author of *Bless Me, Ultima* and the father of contemporary Chicano literature. He's a native, born in Pastura and still writing in Albuquerque.

Tourists

There's no Grand Canyon or oceanfront property, but tourism rocks in the Land of Enchantment. Restaurateur Fred Harvey figured that out in the late 1800s, and back in 1922, Edgar L. Hewitt had Indian artists wear feather bonnets to make white buyers happy at Santa Fe's first Indian Market. And those Navajo kachinas? Unlike the Hopi's, Navajo kachinas have no religious significance. They're for tourists, too. But from Taos to Santa Fe to Lincoln County to the Trinity Site, from art to nature to science to history,

1885: On Dec. 19, an officer and four enlisted men of Company C of the 8th U.S. Cavalry are killed in a skirmish with Chiricahua Apaches on Dry Creek, a dozen miles south of Alma.

1899: In Las Vegas, Col. Theodore Roosevelt attends the first reunion of the Rough Riders. Some 340 New Mexicans made up the largest contingent of the volunteer cavalry regiment that served in the Spanish American War.

1901: Jim White, a cowboy, discovers Carlsbad Caverns, a system of underground caverns that some people refer to as one of the seven natural wonders of the world.

1908: Pat Garrett is shot in the back and killed while answering nature's call alongside the road to Las Cruces. Wayne Brazel is tried for the killing, but acquitted.

1912: New Mexico admitted to the Union as the 47th state.

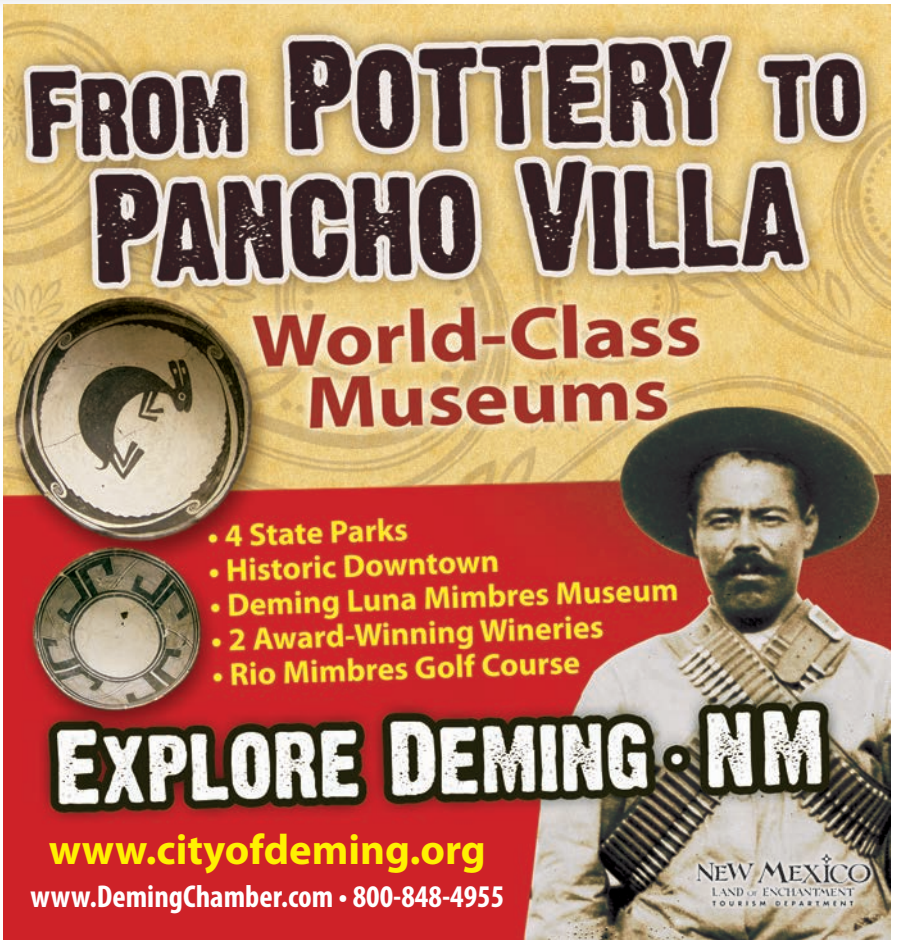
there's a lot to bring tourists to New Mexico.

Jerked to Jesus

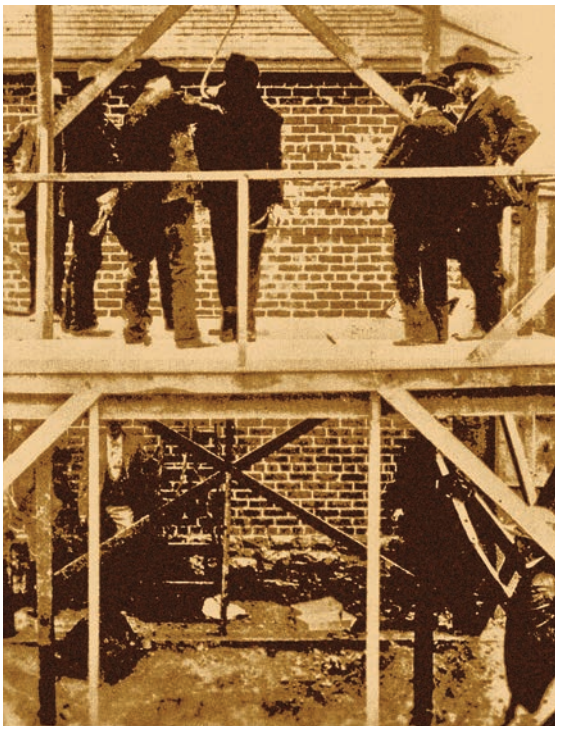
New Albuquerque's first town marshal ended up hanged by the townspeople he served! Marshal Milt Yarberry had been the shooter in two questionable killings: the first one took place just one month after he became marshal in February 1881 and the second, in June 1881. He was acquitted in the first trial, but the jury in the second case found self-defense a difficult notion to accept since no gun was found on or near the victim and because Yarberry had shot the man three times—twice in the back. On February 9, 1883, he was hanged at the Bernalillo County Jail in Albuquerque's Old Town. His hanging was unusual in that the gallows was a new contraption based on plans published in *Scientific American*. Instead of dropping through a trapdoor, the condemned man was yanked upwards when a 400-pound weight was dropped. In reporting the execution, one newspaper noted that "the soul of Yarberry was wafted to the presence of his Maker."

No Accident

In the frontier town of Las Vegas, more than one hardcase was removed from jail prior to trial and hanged from the windmill in the Las Vegas plaza. Miguel A. Otero, governor of the New Mexico Territory from 1897-1906, recounts one such incident in his book *My Life on the Frontier*. Otero reports of a cowboy showing off his pistol-handling skills in Las Vegas in the late 1870s when the pistol discharged and killed a man standing by him. The



Executed in Clayton, New Mexico, in 1901, Tom "Black Jack" Ketchum was the only person hanged under its territorial law that imposed the death penalty on train robbers.



cowboy said he was sorry, that it was just an accident, and then continued with his pistol twirling. Again the gun discharged, this time killing a woman standing across the street. The cowboy, apparently as polite as he was careless, again apologized and noted that this also was an accident. That did not stop law officers from taking him to jail. The next morning, the cowboy was found hanging from the windmill. The sign on his body read, "This is no accident."

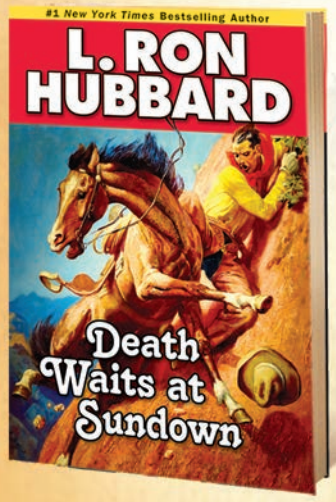
The condemned man was yanked upwards....

A Healthy Climate for Wyatt

Albuquerque's sunny, dry climate and clean air has long made the city a destination for people seeking cures for tuberculosis, asthma and other respiratory ailments. In April 1882, one especially colorful party of visitors arrived in Albuquerque by train, looking to avoid a lethal case of lead poisoning. According to the *Albuquerque Evening Review*, Wyatt and Warren Earp, John H. "Doc" Holliday, Sherman McMasters, Dan Tipton, John "Turkey Creek Jack" Johnson and Jack "Texas Jack" Vermillion spent a week or more in Albuquerque. They were waiting for things to cool down in Arizona following

BEFORE THE LONE RANGER, THERE WAS LYNN TAYLOR

DEATH WAITS AT SUNDOWN



To save his brother Lee from hanging, Lynn Taylor hatches a wild plan to rob the next stagecoach with the help of the ex-sheriff—hoping it will raise doubts about Lee's guilt if the crimes continue. But Lynn gets more than he bargained for when he's snared by McCloud's men, and the time to the hanging gallops rapidly his way.

"With the flair of a LOUIS L'AMOUR OR ZANE GREY." —*Booklist*

"Non-stop action with a MARK TWAIN TWIST." —*True West*

Paperback, eBook & Full-Cast Audio Dramatization, $9.95

BUY YOUR COPY WHEREVER BOOKS OR AUDIOBOOKS ARE SOLD OR AT GOLDENAGESTORIES.COM

A Stories from the Golden Age Tale: WHERE ADVENTURE COMES TO LIFE!

© 2012 Galaxy Press, LLC. All Rights Reserved. TW0312

the killing spree the group had embarked on in response to the murder of Morgan Earp, which was, in turn, a consequence of the famous O.K. Corral gunfight in Tombstone.

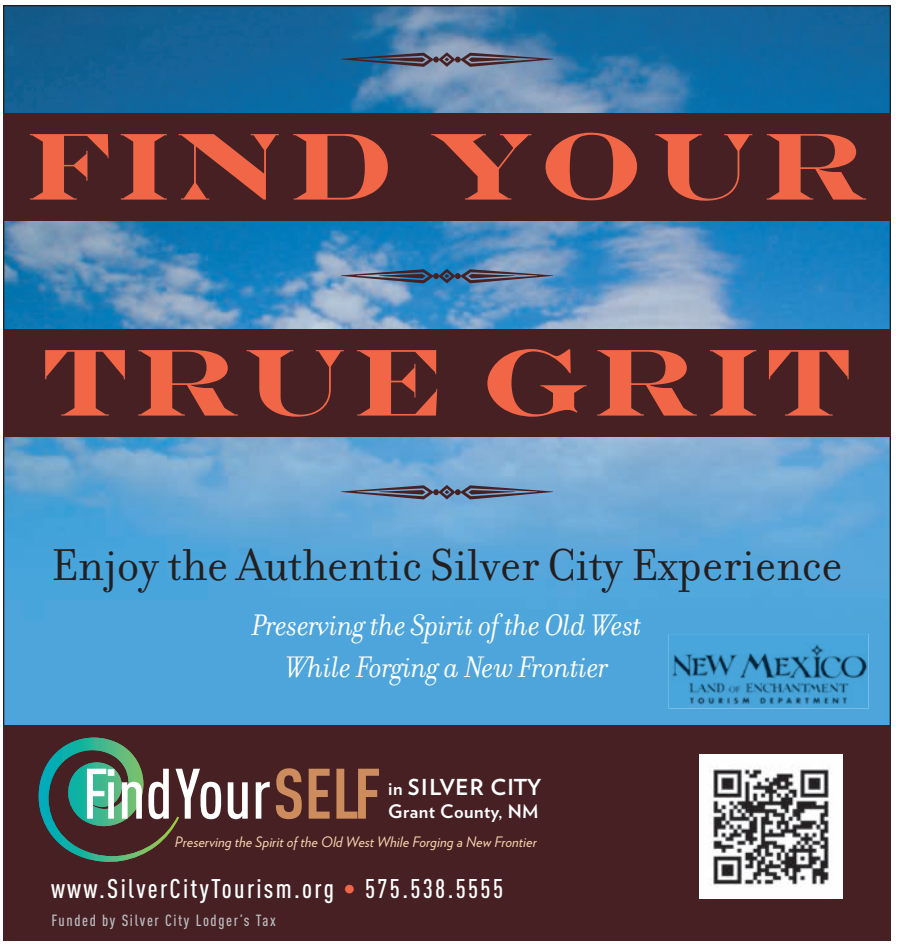
Lazy S.O.B.

S. Omar Barker, author of novels, stories and verse about the American West, was born June 16, 1894, in a log cabin in Sapello Canyon near New Mexico's Sangre de Cristo Mountains. He grew up working cattle in those mountains and took great delight in his Lazy SOB cattle brand, which was derived from his initials. Barker claimed he made more money from "A Cowboy's Christmas Prayer," which recounts a humble cowboy's chat with God at Christmas time, than for any other one thing he wrote. But he didn't make much off it from Lawrence Welk. The popular band leader wanted to use the poem on his TV show in 1962. Barker said he'd take $100 for it; the show countered with a $50 offer. Barker responded in a telegram that read, "Fifty bucks no steak. Beans. But will accept to help TV poor folks." After all that, the Welk show apparently decided not to air the poem on the TV program.

From the top of Capulin Mountain, circa 1909, this geologist stares out at congealed lava flows. Surveyors like him were instrumental in convincing the government to set it aside as a preserve in 1891, and eventually as the Capulin Volcano National Monument in 1916. Before him, Santa Fe Trail emigrants and traders crossed the plains in view of this rim, and even Charlie Goodnight's cattle trail passed under its shadow.

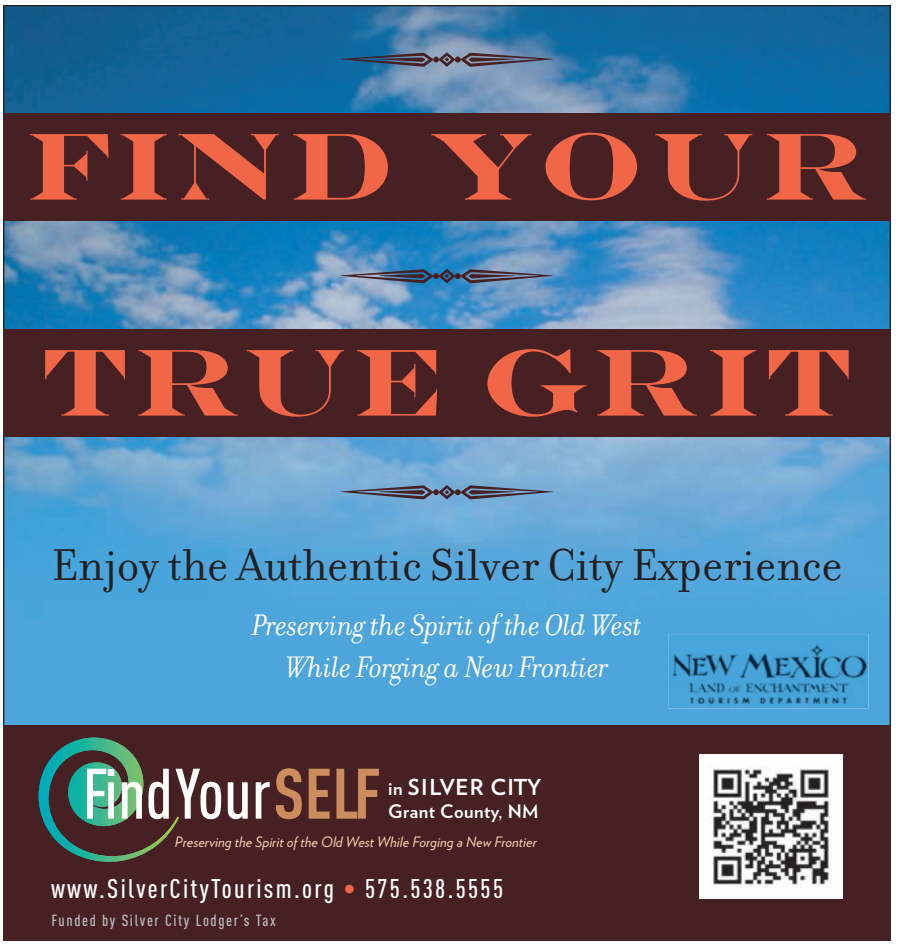
Aubry's Ride

Francis X. Aubry found success in the Santa Fe trade in the late 1840s and went on to blaze new commercial routes into Mexico and across Texas and eventually between New Mexico and San Francisco. But he is probably best remembered for a record-breaking ride he made in 1848. Aubry made a bet that he could ride a relay of horses between Santa Fe and Independence, Missouri, a distance of 780 miles, in six days. That was unheard of, so Aubry's bet had a lot of takers. He left Santa Fe on September 12, 1848, riding his yellow mare Dolly and leading several other horses. During his gallop, he endured 24 hours of persistent rain, swelling rivers and a lot of mud, but he made it



Aubry's Ride

Francis X. Aubry found success in the Santa Fe trade in the late 1840s and went on to blaze new commercial routes into Mexico and across Texas and eventually between New Mexico and San Francisco. But he is probably best remembered for a record-breaking ride he made in 1848. Aubry made a bet that he could ride a relay of horses between Santa Fe and Independence, Missouri, a distance of 780 miles, in six days. That was unheard of, so Aubry's bet had a lot of takers. He left Santa Fe on September 12, 1848, riding his yellow mare Dolly and leading several other horses. During his gallop, he endured 24 hours of persistent rain, swelling rivers and a lot of mud, but he made it



to Independence on the night of September 17, five days and 16 hours after he had left Santa Fe. The ride reportedly earned him $20,000 in collected bets and the nicknames of "Telegraph Aubry" and "Skimmer of the Plains." Aubry's ride on this earth would not last long however; he was killed in a saloon fight in Santa Fe in 1854. Aubry was not yet 30.

Readin', Writin' & Ridin'

Eugene Manlove Rhodes was born in Nebraska, but in 1881, when Rhodes was 12, he moved with his parents to Engle, New Mexico, where he became a cowboy and later a writer noted for his skill in portraying cowboy life. Rhodes wrote poetry, 10 novels and more than 60 short stories and novelettes, including *Pasó Por Aquí (He Passed This Way)*, about an outlaw who gives up his chance to escape so he can care for a sick family. But before he started writing, Rhodes was first a dedicated reader. He was once reading in the saddle when his horse spooked, went loco and jumped into a deep ravine. When the other cowhands reached him, they found both Rhodes and the horse bruised and bloodied. "Hurt pretty bad?" one of the cowboys asked. "No," Rhodes said, "But dammit, I lost my place in the story."

A Shot in the Dark

One of New Mexico's most notorious unsolved crimes is the November 26, 1904, killing of Col. J. Francisco Chaves in the tiny Torrance County village of Pinos Wells. Chaves was a stockman, a prominent Valencia County Republican and one of the most powerful politicians in the New

White Oaks got its start after gold and coal discoveries in 1879. The Lincoln County locale is shown below in 1905, three years after the "Cattle Queen of New Mexico," Susan McSween, had moved there. The cemetery holds her grave and those of Billy the Kid's victim, Deputy James Bell, and of New Mexico's first governor, William C. McDonald (shown at center left).

– McDonald photo courtesy Lincoln County Historical Society/ Lynda Sanchez Collection –

Mexico Territory. He was visiting Pinos Wells, eating dinner at the home of a local merchant, when a shot fired through the window pierced his heart. The only clues found were the assassin's footprints that led from the window to a corral where the killer had left his getaway horse. Suspects included cattle rustlers and rival politicians. One man was arrested and confessed to the killing every time he was strung up by his thumbs during questioning. But he took back his confession every time he was let down. So, no one was ever convicted of the crime.

Bunk Mates

Ben Lilly, the bearded, ragged, reclusive hunter who practiced predator control in New Mexico from 1911 to the late 1920s, is estimated to have killed 250 bears and 500 mountain lions. But he apparently got along better with other critters. "I found a snake in my bed yesterday evening," Lilly noted in a 1931 letter written in Mimbres, New Mexico, and mailed to a daughter in Denton, Texas. "I let it stay all night."

Finding St. Vrain

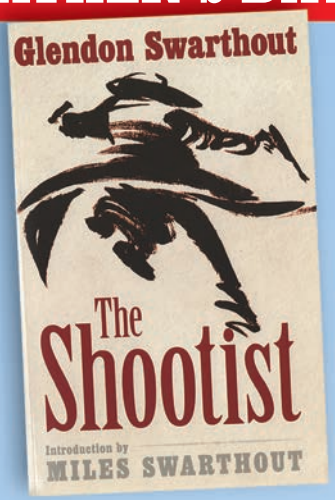
In his day mountain man Ceran St. Vrain—one of the founders of the famous Bent's Fort trading compound in Colorado—was one of New Mexico's most prominent citizens. He counted Kit Carson among his good friends. When he died in Mora, at the age of 68 in October 1870, more than 2,000 people attended his funeral, considered, at the time, one of the most impressive ever held in New Mexico. Now he is scarcely remembered, and you practically need Special Forces training to find

THE CLYMER
Art Auction
— EXHIBIT AND GALA —
MAY 18TH & 19TH, 2012

The best of the best of the Western art genre will be exhibited!

Clymer
MUSEUM & GALLERY
509.962.6416
clymermuseum.org

Gift a Western Classic for
FATHER'S DAY!



A special Introduction in this new Bison Books large paperback details the difficult making of *John Wayne's* final film with a legendary cast in 1976.

Inscribed by a screenwriter of **The Shootist**, to whoever you want, mailed wherever you want (USA *only*).

Send **$25** (cash or check) to
Miles Swarthout • 8180 Manitoba Street
Apt. 354 • Playa Del Rey, CA 90293-8644
miles.swarthout@verizon.net

A truly memorable gift for **Father's Day**, June 17th, 2012!

Frank H. Cushing, who lived with the Zuni from 1879-84, described springtime at the pueblo: "Day after day, you may hear from the open plazas the sound of the drum and rattle, telling in strange cadences of the general joy of the time when 'the corn grows aged, and the summer birds chase the butterfly to the land of everlasting summer.'"

and get to his grave. If you want to pay your respects, go to the Mora Presbyterian Church Cemetery south of Mora, look west until you pick out a flash of white on a small hill about a quarter mile away. Start that way, get over or around three fences, cross a cow pasture—watch where you put your feet—and climb up a steep hill. St. Vrain's white, marble tombstone stands on top of the hill among several other markers.

Saddle Dandy

Charlie Siringo, trail driver, Pinkerton detective and author of *A Texas Cowboy: Or, Fifteen Years on the Hurricane Deck of a Spanish Pony*, was born in Matagorda County, Texas, in 1855, but he retired to his Sunny Slope Ranch near Santa Fe in 1907. He wrote his second book here, about his life as a Pinkerton detective, published in 1912 in two parts: *A Cowboy Detective* and *Further Adventures of a Cowboy Detective*. He went on to track cattle rustlers as a mounted lawman.

They had to pry this Davy Crockett off his horse.

Good Name, Bad Man

The Davy Crockett we all know from history, movies, the Walt Disney TV shows and the ballad would die a hero's death in March 1836 at the Alamo in San Antonio, Texas. But another Davy Crockett, the grandson, or, according to some, the great-nephew of the Alamo hero, died a bully's death in September 1876 in Cimarron. This Davy Crockett, just 23 in 1876, was ranching in the Cimarron area when he got mean drunk on March 24, 1876, shooting and killing three black cavalry soldiers and wounding another at the St. James Hotel bar. He was acquitted of the crime because he had been drunk. Getting away with murder made Crockett cocky and even meaner. He and his ranch foreman were soon terrorizing Cimarron citizens, including the sheriff, at gunpoint. The mortified sheriff deputized the Cimarron postmaster and an area rancher, and on a September 1876 night, the three men confronted Crockett and his foreman.

The rancher-deputy pointed his double-barreled shotgun at Crockett and the foreman and told them to raise their hands. Crockett laughed, and told the deputy to shoot. He did. So did the sheriff and the other deputy. They had to pry this Davy Crockett off his horse. His hands were locked in a death grip on the saddle horn.

Nine Lives

In October 1884, Elfego Baca, a 19-year-old store clerk in Socorro, was enraged by stories about Anglo cowboys abusing the Hispanic residents of neighboring San Francisco Plaza (now Reserve). Baca went to San Francisco Plaza and presented himself as a Socorro County deputy sheriff, which may or, more likely, may not have been true. Whatever the case, Baca arrested a

Pah-ge was an Ute woman from the Capote band that historically lived along the headwaters of the Rio Grande and Rio Chama in northern New Mexico and in southern Colorado. Her people had been moved to an Ute Agency in Abiquiu in 1850, only to have its rations discontinued in 1878—four years after this photo of her was taken—so as to force a move to Colorado.

Visit Chama
New Mexico
Your Four Season Vacation Destination
Experience An Old West Town In New Mexico's Rocky Mountains

Hiking, Biking

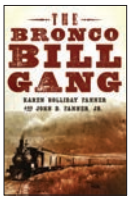
Hunting, Fishing

Outdoor Adventures
Steam Train Excursions
Fall Colors & Winter Sports
Chama Days in August
Living History Everyday

For More Information Contact
CHAMA VALLEY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
(800) 477-0149
(575) 756-2306
info@chamavalley.com
www.visitchama.com
Funding Provided by the Village of Chama Lodgers Tax

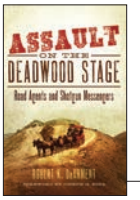
KIT CARSON
The Life of an American Border Man
By David Remley
$19.95 PAPERBACK
320 PAGES · 28 B&W ILLUS.

History has portrayed Christopher "Kit" Carson in black and white. Best known as a nineteenth-century frontier hero, he has been represented more recently as an Indian killer responsible for the deaths of hundreds of Navajos. Biographer David Remley counters these polarized views, finding Carson to be less than a mythical hero, but more than a simpleminded rascal with a rifle.



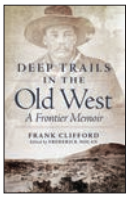
THE BRONCO BILL GANG
By Karen Holliday Tanner and John D. Tanner
$29.95 HARDCOVER
280 PAGES · 27 B&W ILLUS.

The short, bloody career of "Bronco Bill" Walters and his gang captures the devilmay-care violence of the Wild West. In this detailed narrative of the gang's crime spree in territorial New Mexico and Arizona, two experts in outlaw history offer a gunshot-by-gunshot account of how some especially dangerous outlaws plied their trade in 1898.



ASSAULT ON THE DEADWOOD STAGE
Road Agents and Shotgun Messengers
By Robert K. DeArment
$24.95 HARDCOVER
272 PAGES · 29 B&W ILLUS.

In the 1870s, Deadwood was a thriving—and largely lawless—boomtown. And as any fan of western history and films knows, stagecoach robberies were a regular feature of life in this fabled region of Dakota Territory. Now, for the first time, Robert K. DeArment tells the story of the "good guys and bad guys" behind these violent crimes.



DEEP TRAILS IN THE OLD WEST
A Frontier Memoir
By Frank Clifford
Edited by Frederick Nolan
$29.95 HARDCOVER
336 PAGES · 27 B&W ILLUS.

Cowboy and drifter Frank Clifford lived a lot of lives—and raised a lot of hell—in the first quarter of his life. Clifford's memoir paints a picture of how ranchers and ordinary folk lived, worked, and stayed alive during those tumultuous years. Written in 1940, *Deep Trails in the Old West* is likely one of the last eyewitness histories of the old West ever to be discovered.

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA PRESS
2800 VENTURE DRIVE · NORMAN, OK 73069
TEL 800 627 7377 · OUPRESS.COM

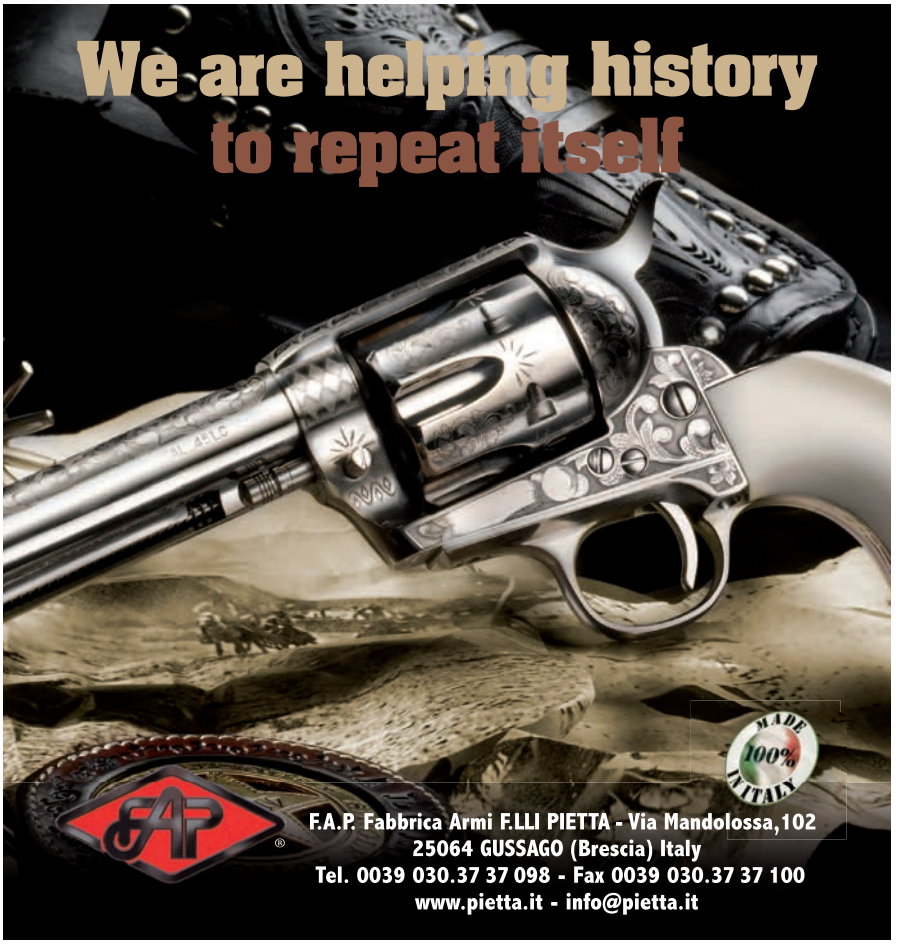
arrested a cowboy for illegally discharging his pistol, which led to a gunfight between Baca and some cowboys. One cowboy was wounded and another fatally injured when his horse, spooked by the gunfire, fell on him. Then an angry mob of cowboys (reported numbers range from 20 to 80) went after Baca, who took cover in a hut made of mud and poles and dirt.

One cowboy tried to kick the door down, but Baca put two bullets into his stomach, mortally wounding the man. For 33 hours, the cowboys poured hundreds (some accounts say thousands) of bullets into the hut. Baca didn't even get nicked. A Socorro County deputy sheriff, a real one, showed up, arranged a truce and got Baca out of his tight spot. Baca was tried twice for murder, once for each of the cowboys killed in the fight, but acquitted both times. Baca went on to become a lawyer, a detective, mayor of Socorro, a district attorney, a sheriff, school superintendent, a folk hero and the subject of a 1958 Disney TV mini series titled *The Nine Lives of Elfego Baca*.

Vanished

Col. Albert J. Fountain, investigator and prosecuting attorney for the Southeastern New Mexico Stock Growers' Association, and his eight-year-old son, Henry, were last seen on February 1, 1896, as they traveled by buckboard near White Sands in southern New Mexico. Father and son were returning to their home in Mesilla, from Lincoln, where Fountain had secured 32 indictments for cattle rustling and brand altering during a session of the grand jury. A mail stage driver the Fountains met and talked with on February 1 reported that the colonel had been concerned about three mounted men following him at a distance. When Fountain and his son failed to arrive at home, the search was on. A posse found a pool of dried blood and a bloody handkerchief where the Fountains'

ARTESIA
CELEBRATING the CENTENNIAL
NEW MEXICO 2012
JOIN THE FUN IN ARTESIA!
MAIN EVENT
CAR SHOW & CRUISE
LAST WEEKEND IN MARCH
GUS MACKER
BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT
2ND WEEK IN JUNE
SMOKIN' ON THE PECOS
LAST WEEKEND IN JUNE
BALLOONS & BLUEGRASS
1ST WEEKEND IN NOVEMBER
FOR MORE EVENT INFO, PLEASE VISIT:
www.artesiachamber.com
575.746.2744
Paid for by Artesia Lodgers Tax and NM Dept. of Tourism
NEW MEXICO



Don't confuse this Fort Wingate with the post at Cebolleta (and later near Grants) that supported Kit Carson's roundup of Navajos in 1863. With chimneys smoking and guards at their posts, this lively scene captures Fort Wingate at ***Ojo del Oso*** (Bear Spring) in the year it opened, 1882.

BILLY THE KID
really did sleep here, often.

- We do weddings and family reunions
- We have an Award Winning "Chef of the Year for New Mexico"
- Breakfast included
- Dinner by reservation only
- Eight delightful rooms

www.ellisstore.com

800-653-6460

VISIT the BIG 3

Billy the Kid Museum

Old Fort Sumner Museum & Grave of "Billy the Kid"

Billy the Kid Museum is one of the most complete museums in the Southwest with scores of items that are one of a kind.

1435 East Sumner Ave.
Fort Sumner, New Mexico • Hwy 60 & 84

575-355-2380

billythekidmuseumfortsumner.com

WANTED

A Buyer for a New Mexico Landmark

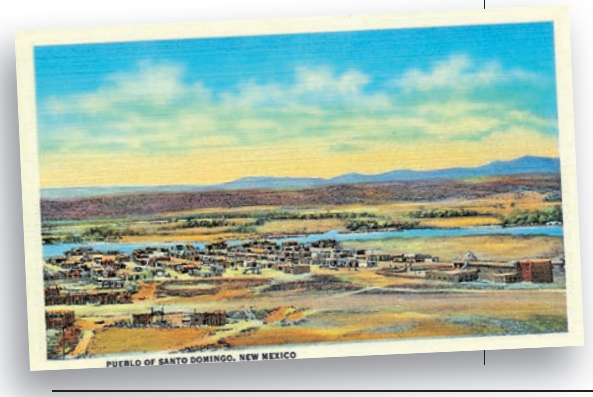
Here the Western spirit and heritage are still alive. **The Historic El Monte Hotel** became the brothel, as seen on the *Late Show with David Letterman*. The former hotel, Restaurant & Saloon, Boardwalk and Courtyard are for sale. *True West* Magazine named the Saloon the best in New Mexico.

2012-13 Miss New Mexico Saloon Girl
Labor Day Weekend

Laguna Vista Lodge, Historic Restaurant & Saloon
51 East Therma Way
Eagle Nest, NM 87718
800-821-2093

lagunavistalodge.com

buckboard tracks left the road. They later found the buckboard with the colonel's necktie knotted to a wheel, some of his papers strewn about the ground and young Henry's hat. Fountain and his son were presumed to have been murdered by cattle rustlers. Two men charged in the case and tried in Hillsboro were acquitted. No trace of the colonel and his son have ever been found.

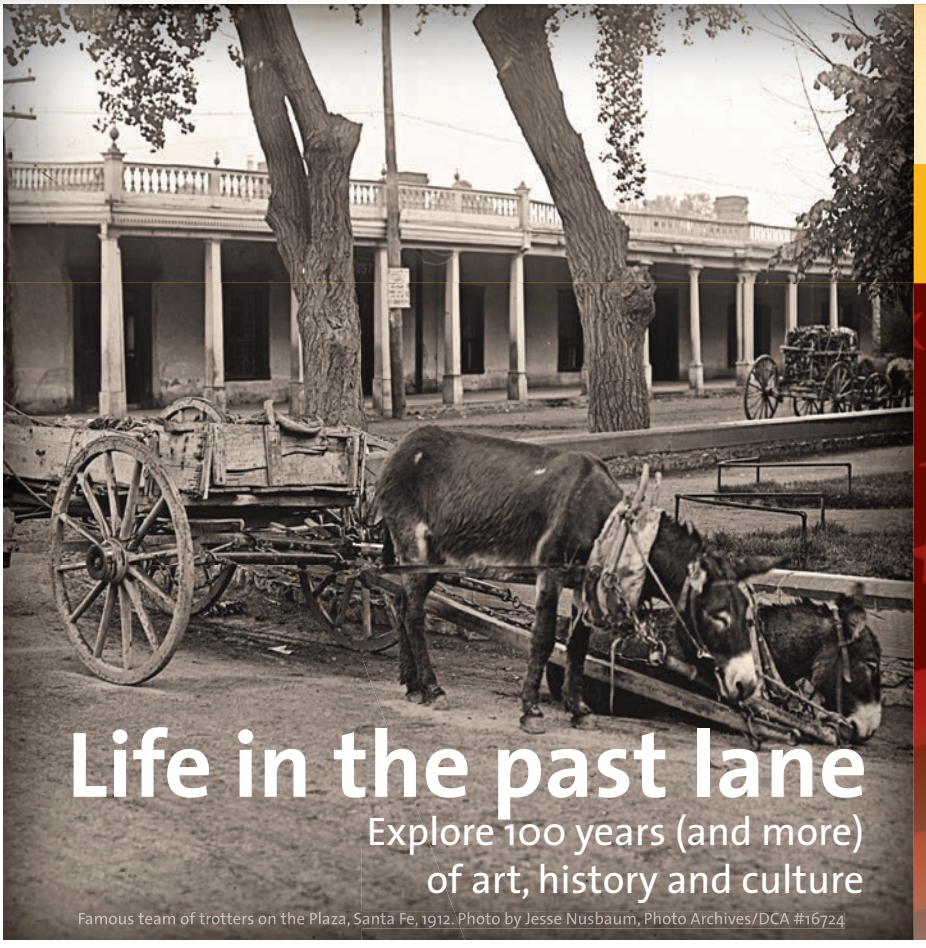


What Happened to Little Charley?

In March 1883, two dozen Chiricahua Apaches, led by Chatto, attacked Judge H.C. McComas of Silver City, his wife, Juniata, and their six-year-old son, Charley, as the family traveled in a buckboard on the Lordsburg Road, south of Silver City. The judge was riddled with bullets, and his wife was bludgeoned to death. The Chiricahuas abducted little Charley. Some believe the Chiricahuas killed Charley when Apache scouts, under the command of Gen. George Crook, attacked the raiders in the Sierra Madre of old Mexico. But the boy's body was never found. Newspaper stories suggested Charley may have been the white man seen raiding with maverick Apaches in Mexico and Arizona in the 1920s. Not much to hang that theory on, however. More credible is the suggestion that the Chiricahuas paid a heavy price for the McComas attack. Some believe that the McComas killings may have been the reason why the Chiricahus were harshly treated when Apache Wars ended in 1886. All the Chiricahuas—peace-abiding reservation dwellers as well as death-dealing hostiles, even Chiricahuas who had served the U.S. Army as scouts—were sent to prison in Florida and later Oklahoma. And Chatto? Instead of being hanged for the McComas killings, he was allowed to join the U.S. Army as a scout the year after the attack. But he, too, was imprisoned in Florida and Oklahoma and later settled on the Mescalero Reservation.

Rock of Ages

El Morro, or Inscription Rock, is a 200-foot-high hunk of sandstone, 37



VISIT
SANTA FE
Museums
museumofnewmexico.org

ON THE PLAZA IN SANTA FE

NEW MEXICO MUSEUM OF ART

NEW MEXICO HISTORY MUSEUM/ PALACE OF THE GOVERNORS

ON MUSEUM HILL IN SANTA FE

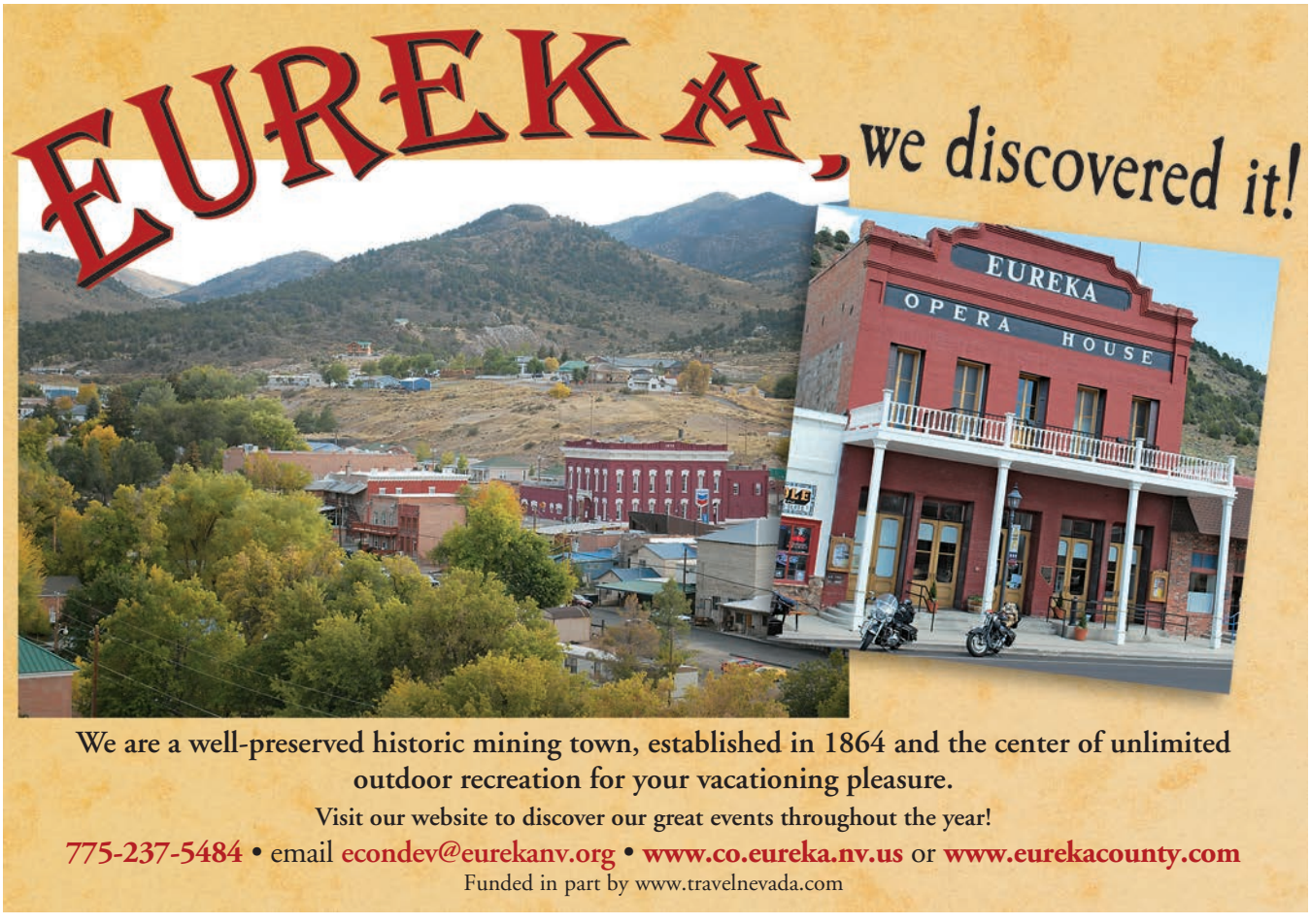
MUSEUM OF INDIAN ARTS & CULTURE

MUSEUM OF INTERNATIONAL FOLK ART

PARTIALLY FUNDED BY THE CITY OF SANTA FE ARTS COMMISSION AND THE 1% LODGERS' TAX

NEW MEXICO DEPARTMENT OF CULTURAL AFFAIRS

The policy of assimilation began long before New Mexico became a state. This photograph of the mission church in Zuni Pueblo was photographed by Timothy H. O'Sullivan in 1873, the same year the government began contracting with religious denominations, such as the Presbyterian Church, to run mission schools to educate the Zuni children.

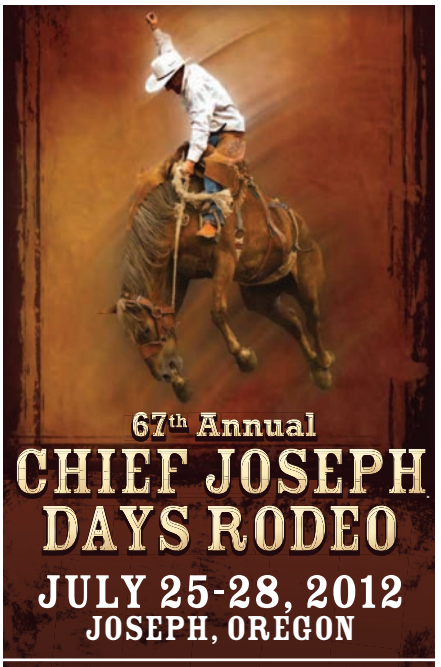


We are a well-preserved historic mining town, established in 1864 and the center of unlimited outdoor recreation for your vacationing pleasure.

Visit our website to discover our great events throughout the year!

775-237-5484 • email econdev@eurekanv.org • www.co.eureka.nv.us or www.eurekacounty.com

Funded in part by www.travelnevada.com



Four Days of Action Packed PRCA Rodeos
Nez Perce Friendship Feast
Main Street Parade
Live Music, Dances, Vendors & More!
To order rodeo tickets:
541.432.1015
visit
www.chiefjosephdays.com
Find us on Facebook!

VAQUERO
GUNLEATHER

Custom made in the spirit of the west

918 N. Blanco St.
Lockhart, TX 78644
512-796-6016
vaqueroleather.com

miles southwest of Grants, into which Indians were cutting their symbols hundreds of years before Columbus was born. Later, Spanish explorers and missionaries, and U.S. soldiers and pioneers carved their names and messages here. A sentence attributed to Don Juan de Oñate, the first governor of New Mexico, was carved here on April 16, 1605. A Spanish officer on an inspection tour of Indian Pueblos carved the following: "The 14th of July 1736 passed by here the General Juan Paez Hurtado, official visitor." That would not be so special if the following had not been added below it in a different hand. "And in his company, the Corporal Joseph Truxillo." It makes you wonder if Gen. Hurtado had seen the corporal's addition. Do you think they had KP duty back then?

Victorio Gets Buffaloed

When Victorio got word that he and his people were to be sent to San Carlos Reservation in southeastern Arizona, the chief and his Chiricahua Apache followers took to the hills. Not long afterwards, Victorio and 150 of his warriors attacked a detachment of the 9th Cavalry, killing eight of the black troopers. In May 1880, when Sgt. George Jordan of Company K, 9th Cavalry,

The first photographs of Canyon de Chelly came from Timothy H. O'Sullivan. While traveling with the Wheeler Survey crew, he captured this view of a hard-working Navajo family in 1873. Still a part of the Navajo Nation today, the national monument is now located in northeastern Arizona.

about an impending raid by Victorio and 150 of his band, Jordan headed with merely 25 troops to defend Tularosa. While fighting the Apaches, were Jordan and his men thinking of their eight comrades killed so recently by Victorio's Apaches? After Jordan's troops inflicted several casualties on the much-larger Apache force, Victorio and his men withdrew. Jordan, 32, stood just five feet four and a half inches tall, but he was long on courage (for bravery under fire at Tularosa, he was presented the Medal of Honor, the United States' highest military decoration). Victorio lived until only that October, when he died at the hands of Mexican Army soldiers led by Mauricio Corredor (or by falling on his knife, as historian Eve Ball believed).

A Vat Way to Go

On August 30, 1912, the body of Solomon Luna was found floating in a sheep-dipping vat on his ranch 75 miles west of Magdalena in Socorro County. His body was nearly unrecognizable because it had been so badly burned by the lime solution in the vat. Luna, a staunch Republican born in 1858, was as responsible as anyone, and more so than most, for New Mexico achieving statehood slightly more than eight months before his death. Luna had served 16 years as Republican National Committeeman from the New Mexico Territory and was a delegate to the New Mexico Constitutional Convention in 1910. The state's constitution—or much of it—was apparently written in Los Lunas, at Luna's home, the Luna Mansion (now a popular restaurant). By simply lifting a finger or raising an eyebrow whenever he heard a phrase or clause he did not like, Luna shaped the state constitution. When he died, newspaper accounts touted Luna as

A typical 1890s camp at Sacramento Summit, three miles east of Cloudcroft, New Mexico. This area remains a popular camping and hiking area today.

FORT BAYARD NATIONAL HISTORIC LANDMARK
JEWEL OF SW NEW MEXICO
May - September
Tours every Saturday at 9:30 am
Call for private tours.
Celebrate Fort Bayard's 146th Birthday, Aug 18th
Attend Fort Bayard Days September 21st & 22nd
Spread the word
Save historic Fort Bayard
www.fortbayard.org
575-956-3294

Explore...
Texas Style.
Discover local treasures on the El Paso Mission Trail.
Be A Part of It.
Nine miles of History and Culture.
Image Courtesy of: San Elizario Peña Gallery
EL PASO MISSION TRAIL
visitelpasomissiontrail.com

the biggest individual owner of sheep in the Southwest and as the richest man in New Mexico. So how did such a powerful man end up dead in a sheep vat? Not surprisingly, foul play was at first suspected. Later, it was determined that he fell into the vat after suffering a heart attack or a stroke.

Lost Gold P.O.

One of the great lost treasure stories of the Old West is the legend of the Adams Diggings, supposedly named for one of the men who was led, in 1864, to a Southwest canyon where you could pick up gold nuggets like so many acorns beneath an oak tree. The gold had been lost when Apaches attacked the men, killing all but three of them—Adams, Jack Davidson and John Brewer. Adams—his first name, like the gold, is lost—went looking for the gold in the late 1870s. A lot of people believe the lost gold is in an area taken up mostly by New Mexico's Catron County and a section of Grant County north of Silver City. Prospectors, leading donkeys and living in the open, continued to comb that area from the 1920s up to the start of WWII.

So prevalent were stories of the lost gold in those parts of New Mexico that a post office and a school were both named for the Adams Diggings.

Pike Parties in Old Albuquerque

In 1807, U.S. Army Lt. Zebulon Pike and 22 U.S. soldiers "accidentally" crossed out of U.S. territory and into Spanish territory near San Luis, Colorado. The Americans were intercepted by Spanish troops and taken first to Santa Fe and then on to Chihuahua, Mexico, for questioning before being escorted back to U.S. territory. While en route to Chihuahua, Pike's party and their Spanish escorts stopped in Old Albuquerque on March 7 for a time Pike would never forget. Pike and his men were entertained by Franciscan priest Ambrosio Guerra in what was probably the rectory of San Felipe de Neri Church. Pike reported of the excellent wines and various dishes of food, and other kinds

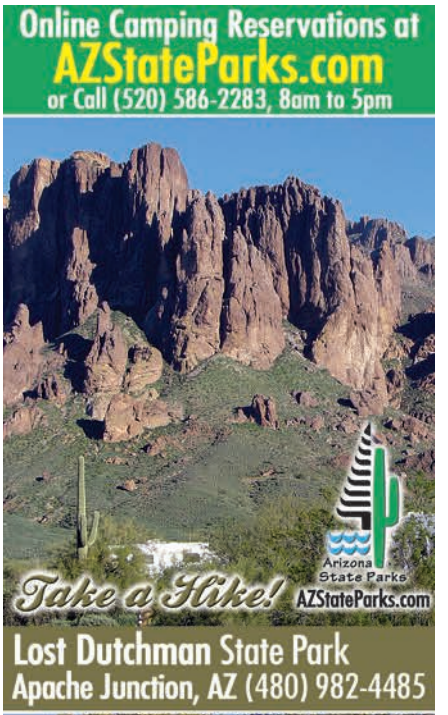
His last words were, "Let 'er go, boys. Let 'er go."

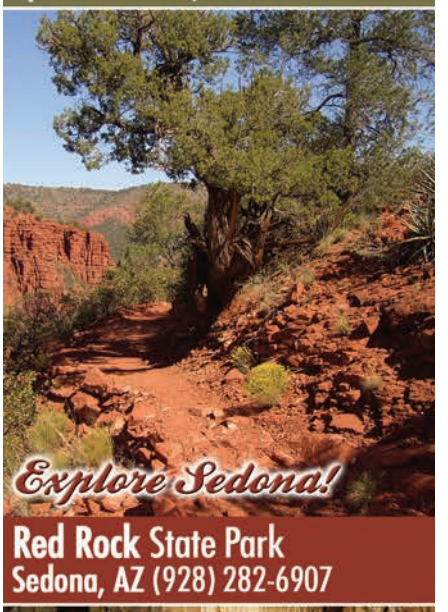
In the summer of 1885, Gen. George Crook briefly stayed at Fort Bayard to track Apache raiders taking refuge in New Mexico's Black Range, before crossing into Mexico. The staff officers and their families shown at the fort in 1887 found garrison life a lot easier after Geronimo's surrender the previous year.

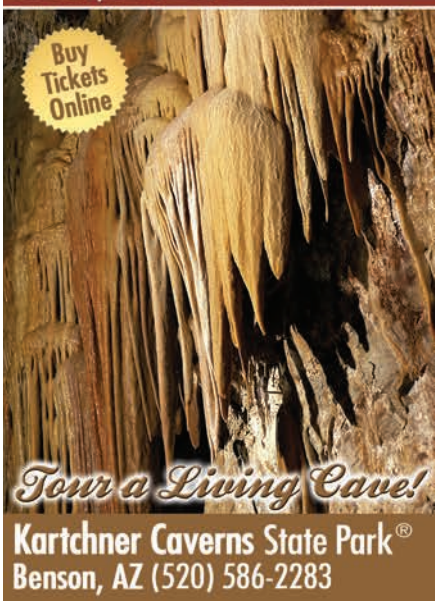
of dishes too—pretty girls. Pike wrote how Guerra had ordered his "adopted children of the female sex to appear." These were Indians girls of various tribes, Spanish girls, French girls, even two young girls who appeared to be English and had reportedly been abducted when they were infants. When Father Guerra noted Pike's attraction to these two, he ordered them to sit on the sofa next to the lieutenant and to embrace him. They did. Could be this was Pike's peak.

Bad Day for Black Jack

Thomas "Black Jack" Ketchum, a big, tall man with an impressive black handlebar mustache, was hell on trains in New Mexico in the latter days of the 19th century. His luck ran out in August 1899 when he attempted to rob the Colorado & Southern train near Folsom; he was wounded in a shoot-out with a conductor and arrested. Tried in Clayton, he was sentenced to hang under provisions of a new law that imposed the death penalty for "molesting a train." He was supposed to be hanged on October 5, 1900, but an appeal delayed the execution until April 26, 1901. By that time, Black Jack was ready to get it done. He practically ran to the gallows; his last words were, "Let 'er go, boys. Let 'er go." Black Jack might not have been in such a hurry had he known what was going to happen next. When the trap door was released, the force of the condemned man's fall ripped his head from his shoulders. Some people figured that while waiting for the appeal to run its course, Black Jack had put on more weight than the hangman allowed for.







Back Issues Going, Going . . .

Order Yours Before They're All Gone!

To see more avaliable magazines go to
TrueWestMagazine.com
888-687-1881

Jan. 00
Buffalo Bill

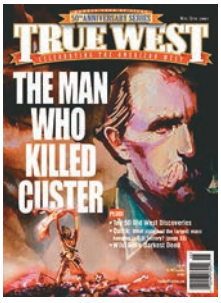
April 00
Lotta

Feb./Mar. 01
Wyatt Earp

Oct. 01
Redman

May/June 02
Wayward Women

Jan. 03
50 Historic Photos



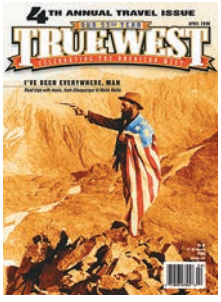
May/June 03
Custer Killer

June 04
Wild Bill/Keith

Nov./Dec. 04
Dale Evans

March 05
Deadwood/McShane

Aug. 05
History of Western Wear



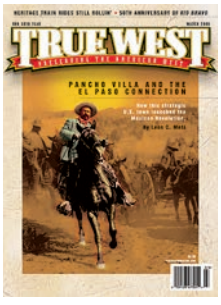
April/Travel 06
I've Been Everywhere

Mar. 07
Trains–Jim Clark

Aug. 07
Ten Best Reads

Aug. 08
Cowboys/Kendrick Photo

Sept. 08
Saloons & Stagecoaches



March 09
Pancho Villa

July 09
Kids Hooked on History

Oct. 10
Native American Painting

Jan./Feb. 11
Sweethearts of the Rodeo

Aug. 11
Geronimo a Terrorist?

Nov./Dec. 11
Ugly Duckling Pistol

Feb. 12
Arizona Centennial

ATTENTION READERS!

To receive FREE information from our advertisers, simply make your selections from the category listing on the adjacent card. Either mail the post-paid card or fax it to 480-575-1903. We will forward your request. Valid until 5/31/12.

ADVENTURE
Double Rafter Cattle Drive p.87
Durango & Silverton Narrow Gauge RR p.12
Little House Site Tours p.75
Lozier's Box R Ranch p.24
Wind River Hotel and Casino p.75

APPAREL & ACCESSORIES
Baldwin's Custom Hats p.74
Bandit and Belle p.88
Circle KB Inc. p.87
Cowboy Corral p.73
Down Under Saddle Supply p.68
Jaxonbilt Hat Co. p.87
Lucchese Boots IFC
McGuffin Custom Boots p.87
Vaquero Gun Leather p.60
Wrangler BC

COLLECTIBLES
Due West Gallery p.2
Southwest & Beyond p.74
Wilde Meyer Gallery p.68

EVENTS
1838 Rendezvous p.88
Bishop Mule Days p.63
Cattle Drive of the Century p.50
Cattlemen's Days p.10
Chief Joseph Days p.60
Due West Gallery—Arizona and New Mexico Centennial Show p.2
Fort Bayard Days p.62
Lincoln County Cowboy Symposium p.45
Miss New Mexico Saloon Girl Contest p.57
Old Fort Days p.48
Pioneer Days p.81
Rock Creek Trail Days p.73
Ritzville Days Western Art Show & Cowboy Gathering p.52
The Clymer Art Auction p.54
True West RailFest p.12
Umatilla Landing Days p.90
Wild Horse & Burro Adoptions p.95

FIREARMS & KNIVES
Cimarron Firearms Co. p.87
Colt's Manufacturing Co. p.18
F.LLI Pietta p.56
Harry Viezens Fine Guns p.88
Merz Antique Firearms p.87
Western and Wildlife Wonders p.88

HOME
El Paso Saddleblanket p.4-5

LODGING
Ellis Store Country Inn p.57
Laguna Vista Lodge p.57
Taos Inn p.45
Wind River Hotel and Casino p.75

MEDIA
A Love Forbidden by Kathleen Morgan p.3
Abbeville Press p.68
Bethany House Publishing p.3
Chris Enss p.16
Colt: An American Legend p.68
E1 Entertainment p.53
Fine Art of the West p.68
Garner A. Palenske—Wyatt Earp in San Diego p.88
Guidon Books p.87
Hell on Wheels: The Complete First Season p.53
High Plains Press p.85
L. Ron Hubbard Books p.49
Miles Swarthout—The Shootist p.54
Mountain Press Publishing p.85
Revell/Baker Publishing Group p.3
Statehood of Affairs p.86
The Mack Marsden Murder Mystery p.86
University of Oklahoma Press p.55

MUSEUMS
Billy the Kid Museum p.57
Clymer Museum of Art p.54
Deming Luna Mimbres Museum p.52
Harold Warp Pioneer Village p.73
Keystone Area Historical Soc. & Mus. p.75
Missouri History Museum p.86
National Historic Trails Interpretive Cntr p.81
National Oregon/California Trail Cntr p.88
Santa Fe Museums p.58
Tamastslikt Cultural Center p.72
Tate Geological Museum p.82
Wyoming Territorial Prison State Historic Site p.45

PRESERVATION
Fort Bayard Historic Preservation Society p.62

TOURISM
Alamogordo, NM p.1
Arizona State Parks p.63
Artesia, NM p.56
Aztec, NM p.44
Buffalo & Kaycee, WY p.51
Carbon County, WY p.80
Chama Valley, NM p.55
Deming, NM p.48
Eagle Nest, NM p.44
Edmond, OK p.90
El Paso Mission Trail, TX p.62
Elk City, OK p.91
Eureka County, NV p.59
Fairbury, NE p.73
Fort Worth, TX p.25
Gunnison /Crested Butte, CO p.10
Joseph, OR p.60
Kearney, NE p.81
Keystone, SD p.75
Scotts Bluff County Tourism, NE p.82
Silver City, NM p.51
Umatilla, OR p.90
Virginia City/Nevada City, MT p.72
Weatherford, OK p.27

OTHER (no information)
Billy the Kid Collector's Set p.65
Blevins Manufacturing Co. p.88
Rare Photos Fiske Posters p.91
True West Back Issues p.64
True West Extra—March 2012 IBC
True West Mercanitle p.92-93
True West We Take You There p.14
Western Shooting Horse Magazine p.26

COLLECTOR'S SET

Definitive Billy

The Best Kid History from the pages of *True West* Magazine

$49.95

Collector's Set of 7 Issues

Own Yours Today!

TRUE WEST
PRESERVING THE AMERICAN WEST

TrueWestMagazine.com

888-687-1881

True West Exclusive

Classic Gunfights

A Wild Time at Wildy Well

Pat Garrett vs Oliver Lee & Jim Gililland

For Pat Garrett, an Arrest Gone Wrong

Pat Garrett's most embarrassing moment.

– Illustration by Bob Boze Bell –

By Bob Boze Bell

Based on the research of
Corey Recko and Mark Boardman

This classic *Classic Gunfights* article first appeared in the June 2008 edition of *True West* magazine.

July 12, 1898

At around 4 a.m., Doña Ana County Sheriff Pat Garrett and his posse are trying to sneak up on murder suspects Oliver Lee and Jim Gililland at Lee's Wildy Well Ranch, east of the Jarilla Mountains in New Mexico. Lee and Gililland are wanted for the murder of Albert Jennings Fountain and his eight-year-old son Henry.

For Garrett, it's almost 17 years to the day since the incident that made him famous (or infamous)—the killing of Billy the Kid. This is a chance for him to reclaim some of the glory that had eluded him since that night in Fort Sumner. He may be able to restart a law enforcement career that stalled more than a decade ago.

He's headed for a disappointment.

The lawmen break into the adobe house, finding the Madison family asleep in their beds. Lee and Gililland are asleep on the adobe's flat roof, protected by a two-foot-high wall.

Garrett and his men leave the house and reposition themselves, ready for a fight. He leads two of them onto the roof of the shed attached to the house. Another guards the Madisons, and one takes cover behind a nearby water tank. All are exposed to any gunfire from the suspects.

Garrett calls for Lee and Gililland to surrender. Almost immediately, Deputy Kent Kearney—nervous and jumpy—opens fire. Then the fight becomes general. One of Lee's shots just misses Garrett's head. Kearney is hit in the shoulder and groin, and he falls off the roof. Another deputy jumps down and is pinned by gunfire. Lee and Gililland pepper the water tank with bullets, soaking the lawman crouching behind it. Reportedly, Lee is laughing the whole time.

The shooting stops. Garrett orders the suspects to surrender; they refuse. In fact, Lee says, "Pat, don't you think you've got the worst of this?" Garrett replies, "Don't you think I know it?"

The two sides make a deal—Garrett and company will be allowed to leave and get help for Kearney, who lies wounded on the ground. The lawmen depart, later sending a railroad crew to get their injured comrade. It's the most embarrassing moment in Pat Garrett's law enforcement career.

Garrett and his men rode nearly 40 miles from Garrett's ranch, north of San Augustin Pass, to try and capture the suspects at Oliver Lee's Wildy Well Ranch. The inset photo, taken in 2006, shows that the tower from the windmill is all that remains. The landscape was flat and open, which was why Garrett and his posse were sitting ducks when Lee and Gililland opened fire on them. Wildy Well is now—ironically—part of the Fort Bliss shooting range. It is not open to the public.

– By Bruce W. Kennedy –

Murder on the White Sands

The Fountains went missing in February 1896, during a trip from Lincoln to their home in Mesilla. Col. Albert J. Fountain was carrying documents concerning cattle rustling in southern New Mexico, which prominently accused Oliver Lee of playing a role. His eight-year-old son Henry accompanied him.

The bodies of the colonel and his son were never found, but searchers did find their buckboard, cartridge casings and pools of blood on the White Sands of New Mexico.

When Pat Garrett and his posse finally tracked down Lee and his accomplice James Gililland, the lawmen hadn't planned on the killers getting the best of them.

After the gunfight, Lee and Gililland hightailed it out of Wildy Well. They allegedly hid out at the ranch of writer Eugene Manlove Rhodes. The pair finally surrendered to authorities (not Garrett) in March 1899.

They, along with Bill McNew, were tried in Hillsboro two years later for killing Henry. Their defense attorney was prominent politician and lawyer (and Fountain enemy) Albert Fall. Both were acquitted. Nobody was tried for the murder of Col. Fountain.

To this day, the disappearance of the Fountains remains one of the great mysteries of the Old West.

Henry (above, at left), circa 1893, shown with his grandmother and his cousin.

– All images courtesy Corey Recko unless otherwise noted –

Colonel Albert Jennings Fountain, whose mysterious disappearance incited Pat Garrett and his posse to chase after his suspected killers.

– Courtesy Robert G. McCubbin Collection –

Oliver Lee

James Gililland

Aftermath: Odds & Ends

Mary Madison cared for Deputy Kent Kearney, removing the bullet from his groin. Later that afternoon, the section crew moved him to Alamogordo for additional medical help. He died the next day.

Murder suspect Oliver Lee continued to be an important New Mexico rancher and later became a state legislator. Lee died in 1941. One of his ranches became a state park, bearing his name. Many historians—including researcher Corey Recko—believe that he and his cohorts killed the Fountains and got away with it.

Jim Gililland bought his own ranch in 1902 and lived a quiet life until his death in 1946. In 1927, he confessed that he'd helped Lee and Bill McNew kill the Fountains and bury their bodies in the White Sands area. He even identified the burial spot—but nothing was ever found there. Lee and McNew denied their pal's claims.

Pat Garrett did not seek reelection as Doña Ana County sheriff. He shuffled from job to job throughout the next several years. He was gunned down on a lonely New Mexico road in late February 1908. Albert Fall again used his wiles in defending Garrett's suspected killer, Wayne Brazel, by claiming self-defense. The verdict: not guilty. Some believed then—and now—that Lee was involved in a conspiracy to kill Garrett.

Recommended: *Murder on the White Sands* by Corey Recko, published by University of North Texas Press.

DOWN UNDER
SADDLE SUPPLY
Aurora, Colorado

Put a Little Aussie Flair in Your Western Wear!

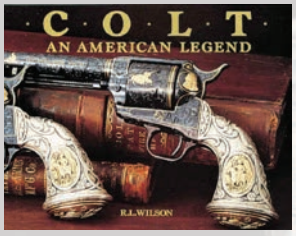
- Oilskin Riding Coats
- Canvas Duster Coats
- Sheepskin boots/slippers from EMU Australia
- Huge Hat Selection, including Akubra and BC Hats
- Genuine Australian whips
- Famous Rossi work boots
- Australian Saddles & Tack
- Much, much more!

Great products at great prices. Visit us on the web for a unique shopping experience!

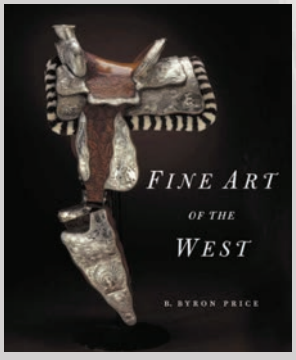
Call for free color catalog!
1-800-395-8225

www.downunderweb.com

Featured Books for *True West* Readers from Abbeville Press



Colt: An American Legend
BY R. L. WILSON
Featuring every model produced by Colt between 1836 and 1986, this is the official illustrated history of Colt firearms.
With 3,300 color and 115 black-and-white photographs.
ISBN: 978-0-89660-011-9
$45.00



Fine Art of the West
BY B. BYRON PRICE
From saddles to gun leather, buckles to jewelry, and boots to metalwork, here is a breathtaking visual survey of decorative art, crafts, and fashion from the Old West.
With 200 color and 75 black-and-white photographs.
ISBN: 978-0-7892-0659-6
$75.00

Mention code TW for a 30% discount when you check out at www.abbeville.com.

ABBEVILLE PRESS
Abbeville Press • www.abbeville.com
1-800-ARTBOOK

WILDE MEYER
GALLERY
4142 N. Marshall Way Scottsdale 480.945.2323
3001 E. Skyline Dr. Tucson 520.615.5222
www.wildemeyer.com ~ info@wildemeyer.com

THOM ROSS

DUEWESTGALLERY
217 W. San Francisco St. Santa Fe, NM
info@duewestgallery.com | 505.988.1001
www.duewestgallery.com

BY ALLISON CARLTON

Indians Playing Golf by Thom Ross.

– All images courtesy Due West Gallery in Santa Fe, New Mexico –

THOM ROSS

"I had a cowboy who came to one of my shows and exclaimed, 'This isn't Western art!'" Thom Ross says. "And every painting was of Billy the Kid, Doc Holliday or Butch Cassidy. But because it wasn't just like all the other crap he had been told was Western art, it followed, in his mind, that therefore this just could not be Western art."

These reactions frustrate the abstract Western artist. In Ross's mind, Western artists of today are merely reproducing clichés that sell instead of getting to the root of why the West means so much to people, which is where the art truly comes to life. "Is this the right gun, is this the right uniform, is this the right time of day?" Ross mimics these other artists. "Being a slave to these conditions reduces your ability to interpret history. They reproduce it; they are not interpreting it."

Ross believes an understanding of the West is best achieved when the artist liberates his mind to see truth and imagination together. "I have photos of Indians playing golf and ping-pong," Ross says. "I have eyewitness accounts of Indians playing baseball and croquet. Yet when I paint Indians doing these exact same things, I am called either a nut or a racist; yet I am telling a truth."

His quest to portray accurate images stems from a childhood of growing up watching *Bonanza* and *Rawhide* on television, which left him thinking the events were taking place at that very point in time, rather than actually being myths filmed on sound stages. "I thought I was living in the East because I had never seen a gunfight or a massacre or even a hanging!" he says. "I thought I was missing it all, never knowing that what these shows were talking about had already come and gone!"

As an artist, Ross underwent a transformation on the anniversary of Custer's Last Stand, while visiting the monument in 1976. "From this came my understanding of the duality of life, the two-sided coin...." Ross says. "This is when the myth transcends the truth, and that can be dangerous. It was from this recognition that I began my pursuit, as an artist, to try and embrace and present the duality of history-myth."

Since that day, not only has Ross continued to visually share the truth, but he also speaks it as well, which can sometimes lead to him getting kicked out of every Seattle bar that he loves.

"Seattle is a liberal city, and often when I am in a bar or out at dinner and the conversation turns to history, I feel obliged to voice what it is I know," Ross explains. "It is actually stunning to hear what it is that people really believe. So I get boisterous and then am asked to leave 'and don't ever come back!'"

However, just like Gen. George Custer, Thom Ross will continue to fight his critics until his very own last stand.

UP-AND-COMERS

"Amy Watts, of Statham, Georgia, is a horsewoman, but has (luckily) avoided all that traditional stuff," Thom Ross says. "Her work is bright and fresh and she has her own voice when she paints. In Amy's paintings, like *Josefa* [left], you have to determine forms and shapes by actually studying the entire canvas."

"Another horsewoman who does fabulous horse paintings is **Jaime Ellsworth,** of Friday Harbor, Washington," Ross adds. In some of Jaime's paintings, like *Red Horse* [left], you have to connect the missing spaces to 'see' the horse."

Both Ellsworth and Watts will be featured in a "Women of Due West" show in June 2012 at Thom Ross's Due West Gallery in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

BY G. DANIEL DEWEESE

From Vaqueros to Buckaroos

The Spanish-influenced buckaroo culture continues to inspire fashion today.

If you haven't noticed, cowboy apparel and cowboy lingo are replete with Spanish influences. This makes sense since nearly half of the American West was acquired from Mexico by annexation (Texas, 1845), by war (the Mexican Cession, 1848) and outright purchase (Gadsden Purchase, 1854). Before that, as early as the 1590s, the American Southwest—Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, California and parts of five other states—was being settled by the Spanish.

When *Americanos* inspired by the Louisiana Purchase began looking for cheap land in Spanish territories in the 1820s, they encountered an entrenched culture that was alien to their own, but well-adapted to the rigors of an arid, rugged frontier. Vast tracts of land (called *haciendas* and *rancheros*) had been deeded to well-connected Spaniards by the King of Spain. The *patróns* of these land grants primarily raised free-roaming cattle (*vaca*) herded by hired hands on horseback (*vaqueros)*, a practice dating from the Middle Ages, when Spain was still under Moorish rule.

Riding compact, high-spirited horses with Arab bloodlines, *vaqueros* typically wore a wide-brimmed sombrero to protect their heads from the brutal sun, an oversized neck scarf to filter dust and a short-waisted *chaqueta* (jacket). Leather *chaparejos* (chaps) protected their legs from thorny brush. Their lower legs and feet were guarded by *pantalones* (pants), buttoned with silver or tin conchas down the side of each leg, tucked into high-topped leather *botas* (boots).

To get their horse's attention, *vaqueros* attached metal *espuelas* (spurs) to their boots. They rode deep-seated saddles with horns, which they wrapped the lariat *(la reata)* around to stop the targeted livestock caught in their rope. *Americanos* Anglicized this action, *dar la vuelta* (give the turn), to dally.

Americanos readily adopted or adapted most of the Spanish/Mexican ways of dressing and working with cattle from horseback. Today's buckaroos—a distinct subset of cowboys associated with Nevada, Utah, Oregon and Idaho—draw their style of clothing and horsemanship from Californio *vaqueros.* (*Americanos* heard the initial sound as a "b.")

Buckaroos eschew the black hat with the cattleman's crease and scoop shovel brim popular among cowboys east of the Rockies. A buckaroo hat is often a shade of heat-reflecting gray or sand, with a low, flat crown and a brim as flat as the floor of a Great Basin valley. The hatband is a wide, plain grosgrain ribbon (with matching brim edge). The single embellishment might be a braided horsehair stampede string (*estampida*) to keep the hat from flying off.

The buckaroo wears an oversized silk neckerchief, knotted or secured with a silver tie slide as a matter of personal taste, financial reality or both. He sports

> "He is ever a picturesque figure, whether in groups or dismounted and standing alone on the great prairie, watching the train flash past him, broad-hatted and clad in buckskin pants, with many little fringes down their seams."
>
> – Lee C. Harby passage accompanying Remington's ***Mexican Buckaroo in Texas*** illustration in the July 1890 issue of ***Harper's New Monthly Magazine***

The high crown and broad seven-inch brim on this Charlie 1 Horse Mariposa palm cowboy hat pays homage to the ***vaquero*** style; $38.

Among cowboys, a horse wrangler (***caballerango*** or "horse groomer") looks after the ***remuda*** and selects horses to ride each day. The Wrangler denim jacket with "W" stitching shown here ($60) is based on the traditional short ***vaquero chaqueta***, authentically interpreted in leather by Michael J. Guli Designs (formerly River Crossing). Inspired by a circa 1866 James Walker painting, Guli designed this deerskin jacket which features a hand-tooled overlay and nickel silver conchas; $895.

a vest over his buttoned-to-the-collar shirt, while his jeans may be held up by a hitched horsehair belt, with basket-stamped leather billets, secured by a three-piece buckle set. Under fringed half-chaps called "chinks" or *armitas* (originally a divided leather apron), his jeans are stuffed inside the tops of his 15-inch-or-taller boots. The blued spurs on those boots will sing merrily, thanks to the jingle bobs on the rowels.

G. Daniel DeWeese coauthored the book *Western Shirts: A Classic American Fashion*. Ranch-raised near the Black Hills in South Dakota, Dan has written about Western apparel and riding equipment for more than 25 years.

Californio ***vaqueros*** were known for a flashier sense of style than their Texas counterparts. It is a sense adopted by buckaroos, who typically tuck their jeans into high-top boots that often display fancy stitching and bright, contrasting colors. These 15-inch Crackle boots from Lucchese feature the Corsicana stitch. The pull holes are common in taller boots as the stitched-on loops or mule ear pulls might eventually separate on a tight-fitting boot; $495.

The 16-point rowels on these blued steel spurs are what every modern-day buckaroo needs to make his horse pay attention. Add jingle bobs, and he can make the spurs sing too. Crafted by Mark Dahl of Deeth, Nevada, the spurs have 2¼-inch rowels and two-inch-long shanks; $900.

Called the Southwestern, this gunleather rig by Vaquero Gun Leather features large oval conchas, a Southwest border-tooled edge and an antique saddle tan finish; $600.

BY SHERRY MONAHAN

Salty Thieves

Robbers and chefs both had a deep desire for salt.

"Another Robbery, This One On the Yukon, Netted $7,000," read the August 31, 1898, headline in *The Helena Independent*.

These clever thieves had used salt to conceal their robbery. While the steamer *Cudahy* traveled between Dawson, Yukon Territory, and St. Michael, Alaska, a sack of gold dust valued at $7,000 had disappeared. Its owner, an Indian named Stick Jim, discovered his sack now held salt! In 1898, salt was valuable, but not nearly as valuable as gold.

In ancient times, however, salt was worth more than gold. Neolithic settlements were located at salt springs, and caravans trekked deserts trading salt ounce-for-ounce for gold. Roman soldiers were paid partly in salt, their salarium, today's "salary."

> Salt was so important that it led to wars....

Those who came to the American West also cultivated this earthly mineral. In 1805, transcontinental explorers Lewis & Clark created a salt cairn in Seaside, Oregon, when their supply ran out. In 1847, Brigham Young chose to settle his colony at Utah's Great Salt Lake, with its 100-mile-long layer of salt that became a mainstay of the Mormon economy. Pioneers who settled out West relied on salt to cure meat and fish, and to season their meals. They also used it for medicinal purposes and to can food for the winters.

Salt was so important that it led to wars like the El Paso Salt War of 1877. It also caused citizens to become thieves. In 1872, San Francisco's *Daily Evening Bulletin* ran a story about a man who stole a barrel of salt. When he was arraigned in court, the judge said, "You

– By Sherry Monahan –

DILL PICKLES

8 lbs. pickling cucumbers (4"-6")
¾ c. sugar
½ c. canning salt
1 qt. vinegar
1 qt. water
Garlic, peeled (or sliced horseradish)
Crushed red peppers (¼ tsp. per jar)
Mustard seed (¼ tsp. per jar)
Dill weed, fresh (one sprig per jar)
Pint jars (about seven)

Combine the sugar, salt, vinegar and water in a large sauce pan and bring to a boil. Simmer for 15 minutes. Meanwhile, place whole or sliced cucumbers, a clove of garlic (or horseradish, as used in 19th century), mustard seed, peppers and dill into sterilized jars. Pour hot liquid into the jars, leaving ¼-inch head space. Clean edges of jar and seal. Process in boiling water for 15 minutes.

As the 1898 recipe states, "They will be ready to eat in about a week if the cucumbers are not very large. If they are not ready they will be tough and white in the center. These pickles will not keep a year, as other pickles do."

Adapted from the recipe in the April 2, 1898, *St. Louis Republic*

couldn't eat salt." The man replied, "Oh, yes I could, with the meat I intended to steal." He got six months in jail for his remarks to the less-than-humored judge.

R.G. Van Horn stole four salt cellars from W.R. Bennett's store in Omaha, Nebraska, in 1897. Van Horn had moved to Omaha from Missouri with his new bride, who married against her parents' wishes. She apparently was lacking the trendy salt cellars; no proper lady would have served a formal meal without them. Perhaps if the Van Horns hadn't been creating a dowry out of Bennett's inventory, the store wouldn't have had to file bankruptcy six years later!

Salt, whether served in fancy salt cellars or used to preserve food, is a lot easier to obtain today than it was in the Victorian West. So pull out your canning jars, procure some canning salt (the legal way) and make these tasty pickles.

Sherry Monahan has penned *Taste of Tombstone*, *Pikes Peak*, *The Wicked West* and *Tombstone's Treasure*. She's appeared on the History Channel in *Lost Worlds*, *Investigating History* and *Wild West Tech*.

Welcome to Jefferson County, Nebraska

Visit Rock Creek Station

Rock Creek Trail Days, June 2-3, 2012

Visit Rock Creek Station during Trail Days for Stagecoach rides, Living history demonstrations, trick roping, Music, Buffalo stew cookout, Re-enactments. See the site of the deadly **McCanles and Wild Bill Hickok Shoot Out**!

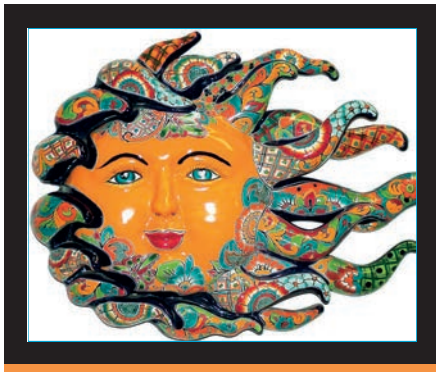
(L toR) David C. McCanles & James Butler "Wild Bill" Hickok

Area Events

June 2-3 Rock Island Rail Days
Rock Island Depot, Fairbury
July 4 ~ 41th Annual Shriner's Flea Market
City Park, Fairbury
July 5-7 ~ 116th Annual Diller Picnic
Main Street, Diller
July 12-15 ~ Jefferson County Fair
Jefferson Co. Fairgrounds, Fairbury
July 14-15 ~ Living History Weekend
Steele City

Fairbury Chamber of Commerce & Jefferson County Tourism
518 E Street | PO Box 274 | Fairbury, NE 68352
402-729-3000 | www.visitoregontrail.org

Paid for by the Jefferson County Visitors Committee



Land-Hungry Pioneers

A tip of the hat to homesteaders, 150 years later.

It's hard to believe, but if it were not for Honest Abe, America would never have had:

1. **Daniel Freeman**
2. ***Little House on the Prairie***
3. **Marty Robbins's song "A Hundred and Sixty Acres"**
4. **The Oklahoma Land Rush**
5. ***Shane*, and about a zillion other novels and movies about homesteaders feuding with ranchers**

That's right. Because 150 years ago, on May 20, 1862, President Abraham Lincoln—undoubtedly a bit preoccupied with a little thing called the Civil War threatening the survival of these United States—signed into law the Homestead Act. It granted 160 acres to applicants, provided they lived on the land for five years and made improvements. Total cost: $18 . . . and a lot of backbreaking work.

One of the first citizens to take advantage of the act was Daniel Freeman. Ten minutes after midnight on January 1, 1863, the first day the law went into effect, Freeman reportedly filed his claim at the land office in Brownville, Nebraska. Today, his claim is the focus of the Homestead National Monument of America in Beatrice.

"[T]ell the Boys if they come to Nebraska to call and see me," Freeman wrote to Agnes Suiter, whom he later married, in 1865, "I liv four miles from Beatrice the county seat of Gage Co Nebraska or at least I hav a farm thare and intend to make it my home when I git thru rambeling as it is I am at my farm the moste of the time."

He wasn't impressive at spelling or grammar, but he sure made history.

While most of the country will observe the sesquicentennial of the Civil War's second year, Homestead National Monument will celebrate 150 years of farming. It doesn't have the fame of Shiloh, Antietam or Fredericksburg—or the body count—but you can't overlook the significance of this monument that pays tribute to the Homestead Act. More than two million people filed claims, developing some 270 million acres into farms and ranches.

Sporting hatchet, knife, pistol and long arm, Daniel Freeman, America's first homesteader, must have felt like he was Daniel Boone in this circa 1904 photograph.

– Courtesy Library of Congress –

Among the settlers building their homes was the Ingalls family. "For days Pa hauled logs," Laura Ingalls Wilder wrote in *Little House on the Prairie*. "He made two piles of them, one for the house and one for the stable. There began to be a road where he drove back and forth to the creek bottoms."

Pa told Ma: "No matter how thick and close the neighbors get, this country'll never feel crowded. Look at that sky!"

Pa was talking about Kansas. About 13 miles southwest of Independence, a replica log cabin has been constructed, and this Little House on the Prairie commemorates where the Ingalls family settled in 1869. You definitely don't feel crowded out here,

even today. Of course, Pa wasn't actually homesteading. He was more like, well, squatting. Osage Indians still owned the land—white settlement wasn't permitted until 1871—and the Ingalls were forced to move away in 1870. But that was okay, because it meant Laura got to write *On the Banks of Plum Creek* (Wisconsin and Minnesota) and *By the Shores of Silver Lake* (South Dakota), and several other classics.

The Homestead Act wasn't repealed until 1976—that's why Elvis Presley could be homesteading in Florida in 1962's *Follow That Dream*—although pioneers could homestead in Alaska until 1986.

The party will go on all year at the Homestead National Monument. On May 20, "Beginning of the Dream, Homestead Act Made Law" commemorates Honest Abe's deal and the settlers who made it happen. Six days later, John McCutcheon will headline a "Monumental Fiddling Championship!"

All this makes me want to sing: "I've got a hundred and sixty acres in the valley. Got a hundred and sixty acres of the best. Got an old stove there that'll cook three square. And a bunk where I can lay me down to rest."

Johnny D. Boggs grew up on a farm, but it was only 32 acres, although weeding the garden in August sure felt like 160 acres.

"A man doesn't need nails to build a house or make a door," Pa says in ***Little House on the Prairie***. See for yourself what Pa means when you visit the museum, Little House on the Prairie (below), near Independence, Kansas.

– By Johnny D. Boggs –

LITTLE HOUSE SITE TOURS

CELEBRATING
OUR 12TH YEAR

Wagon Ride at Ingalls Homestead

De Smet, SD

We visit

De Smet, SD
(setting for 5 Little House Books)
Keystone, SD
Walnut Grove, MN
Spring Valley, MN
Independence, KS
Mansfield, MO
West Branch, IA
Burr Oak, IA
Vinton, IA
Pepin, WI

Laura Ingalls Wilder Birthplace

Pepin, WI

www.lhsitetours.homestead.com
Phone 810-633-9973

KEYSTONE
South Dakota
The Ingalls, Mount Rushmore & More!

Keystone is the top destination in the Black Hills. We offer many family attractions and a wide variety of lodging choices. Restaurants and many unique shops lines our historic streets.

Chamber of Commerce
110 Swanzy St. • Keystone, SD 57751
800.456.3345
keystonechamber.com

Keystone Area Historical Society
605-666-4847
keystonehistory.com

New Hotel
Now Open

Enjoy yourself with a daycation!
Take it today at the Wind River Hotel and Casino. Bring your friends and have a mouthwatering dinner at the Red Willow Restaurant, or meet Lady Luck at the black jack table. Show your wild side against other Texas Hold'em poker players. Enjoy yourself at one of 750 slot machines.
You're going to love it!

YourDaycationDestination

Wind River
HOTEL & CASINO
RIVERTON, WY

10269 HWY 789 • Riverton, WY • 307.856.3964 • 866.657.1604
WINDRIVERHOTELANDCASINO.COM

BY JOE JOHNSTON

10 for 10: St. Louis, MO

Touring our #7 town of the year, from the Walk of Fame to U.S. Grant's log cabin.

1. See who's who at the **St. Louis Walk of Fame**. Among the bronze stars and biographies you'll find Western cinema favorites Buddy Ebsen and Robert Duvall, fur trader Auguste Choteau, artist Charles Russell and explorer William Clark.

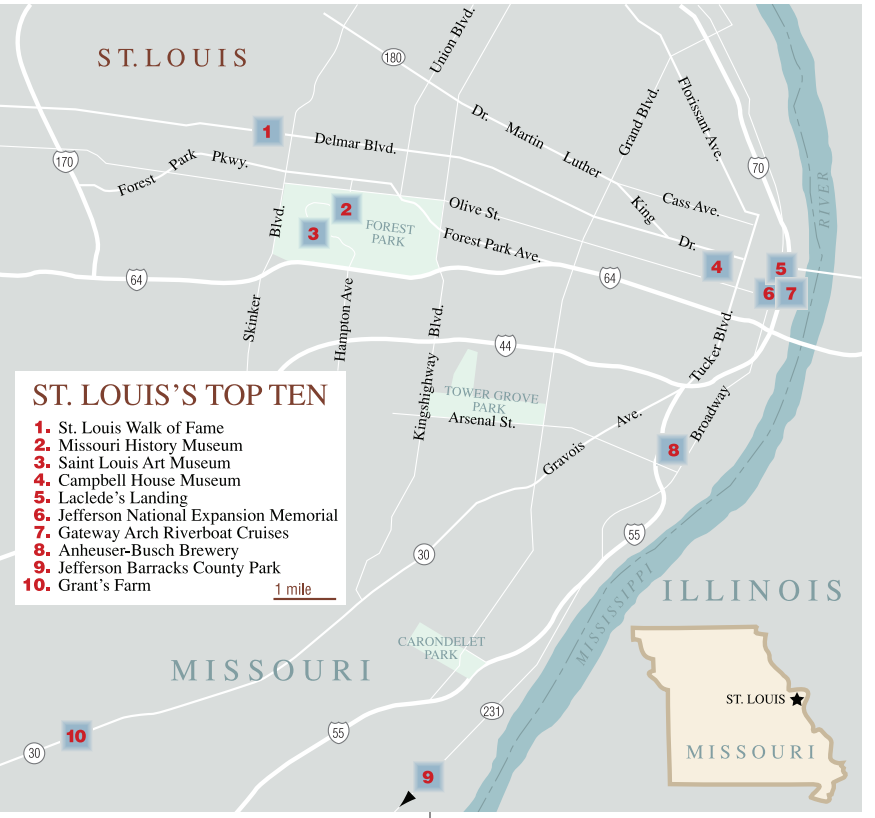
2. The heart of Forest Park is the **Missouri History Museum**. Check out the re-creation of William Clark's office when he was Indian agent for the whole Louisiana Territory. In the gift shop, you can pick up authentic 1700s trade bead jewelry or a Lewis & Clark necktie.

3. A stroll across the park takes you to the **Saint Louis Art Museum**, with works by Frederic Remington and Georgia O'Keeffe. Enjoy Bierstadt's landscapes, Bingham's boatmen and Thomas Hart Benton's lyrical pioneers.

4. Don't miss the **Campbell House Museum**, built in 1851. It was the home of Robert Campbell, who went west with Jedediah Smith to trade for furs, participated in the first mountain man rendezvous and became a millionaire entrepreneur.

5. A few blocks east is **Laclede's Landing**, where the city began as a trading post. The massive arches of Eads Bridge overlook *Captains Return*, a statue portraying Lewis & Clark's homecoming. Among the 19th-century buildings is **Morgan Street Brewery**, where you can try the Brewski (a five-beer sampler). Or go to **Sundeckers** for toasted ravioli, a St. Louis tradition.

A statue of Lewis & Clark, with their dog Seaman, along the St. Louis Riverwalk.



6. In the shadow of the iconic Gateway Arch, you'll find the **Jefferson National Expansion Memorial** and the **Museum of Westward Expansion**, with its fabulous exhibits. Don't miss the big-screen movie about Lewis and Clark.

7. The tour wouldn't be complete without experiencing the Mississippi River itself on the paddle wheelers *Tom Sawyer* or *Becky Thatcher*. Get on board at **Gateway Arch Riverboat Cruises**.

8. Just downriver is the **Anheuser-Busch Brewery**, where its American lager was introduced in 1876. Take the tour, see the Clydesdales and watch beer still being made in the Old Brew House.

9. On the banks of the Mississippi you'll find **Jefferson Barracks**, a U.S. Army post since 1826. The park's historic buildings now house museums; the beautiful National Cemetery, fifth largest of its kind in the nation, is the resting place of eight Medal of Honor recipients.

10. Our last stop is **Grant's Farm**, a lively family attraction, featuring bison, antelope and other animal exhibits. Grab a bratwurst at the German farmstead, and explore the log cabin built by a young Ulysses S. Grant in 1855.

Joe Johnston is a writer, artist and author of *The Mack Marsden Murder Mystery: Vigilantism or Justice?* published by Missouri History Museum Press.

"The one constant through all the years, Ray, has been baseball."

– James Earl Jones in *Field of Dreams*

The St. Louis Perfectos ball club on the stairway to the grandstand in 1899, the year after the team relinquished its Brown Stockings...both literally and eponymically.

Baseball's Gateway to the West

The first baseball game played west of the Mississippi happened at Lafayette Park in St. Louis, Missouri, on July 9, 1860, between the Cyclones and the Morning Stars, according to the National Association of Base-Ball Players.

Today, Lafayette Park still offers vintage baseball clubs that follow the 1864 nine-player rules. The park is the home base for both the Cyclones and the Perfectos. There, you'll see the teams also play the Brown Stockings of Emmenegger Park and the St. Louis Unions of Jefferson Barracks Park.

The Unions and Cyclones both played in St. Louis as early as 1860, while the Brown Stockings got their start in 1875 and the Perfectos, in 1899. Actually, those Browns players you see here—pitcher Silver King and first baseman Charles Comiskey—left before owner Chris von der Ahe's ballpark burned down during an April 1898 game with Chicago. He lost the team to the Robison brothers, who changed the name to the Perfectos and switched the team's color from brown to red. In 1900, the players got a new moniker: Cardinals.

From its first match in 1860 to its 11th World Series win in 2011 to the vintage base ball clubs playing to this day, St. Louis is truly baseball's "Gateway to the West."

–Meghan Saar

Back when the St. Louis Cardinals-Perfectos team was the Brown Stockings, Charles Comiskey played first baseman from 1882-85, after which he became the full-time manager and led the Browns to four consecutive American Association championships. St. Louis-born Charles Frederick Koenig, called Silver King, pitched for the team from 1887-90. His best game season was in 1888, leading the Browns to their final fourth American Association championship.

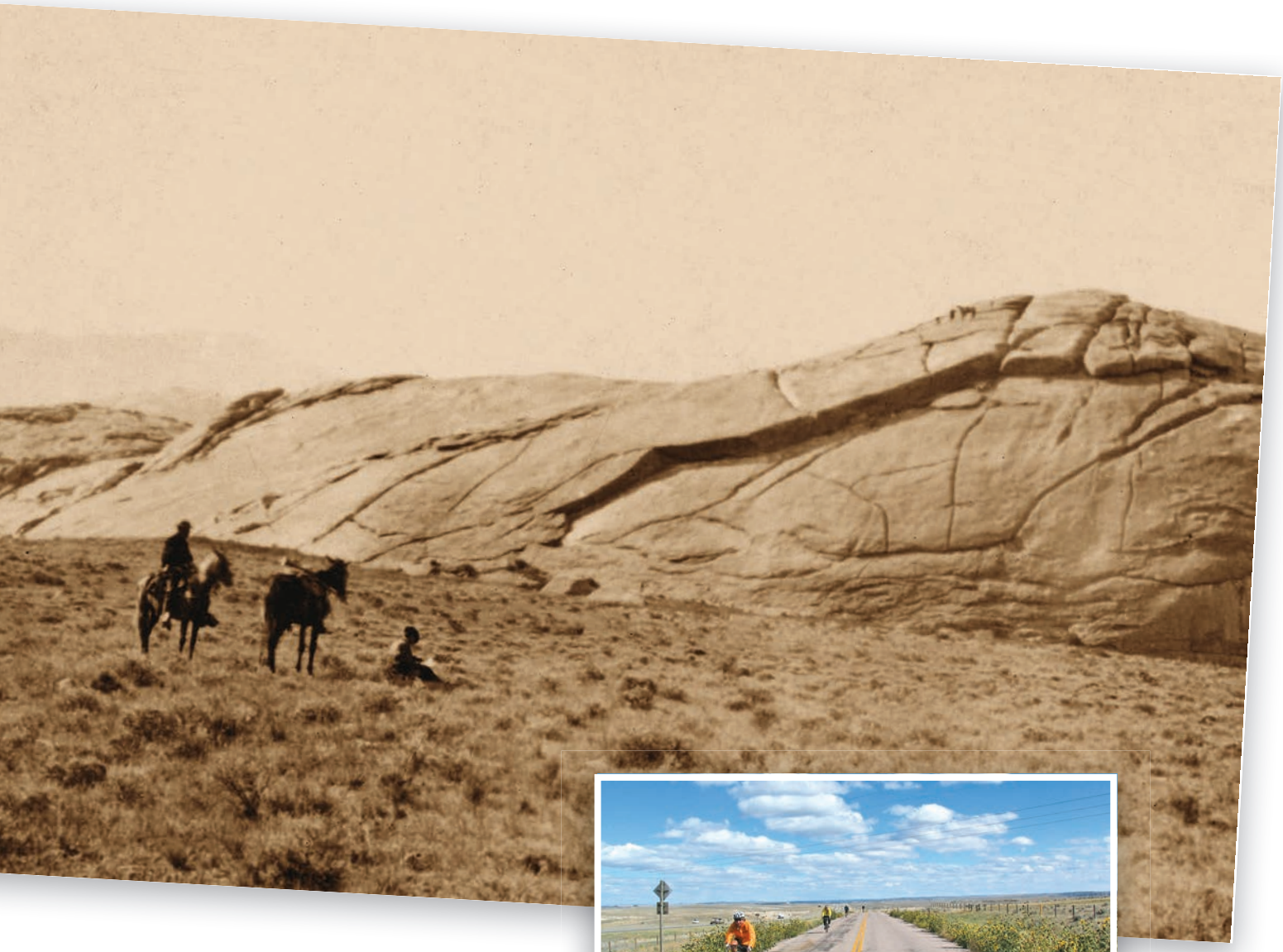
– Baseball photos courtesy Library of Congress –

2012 Vintage Baseball Club Schedules:
Greater St. Louis Base Ball Historical Society / *GSLBBHS.org*

BY CANDY MOULTON

Bicycling THE OREGON TRAIL

PEDALING WEST FROM INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI, TO OREGON CITY, OREGON.



Another way to experience the Oregon Trail is by biking it. These bikers ride the route across Wyoming, where they can make stops at important trail landmarks, such as Independence Rock, captured here in this 1870 photograph by William Henry Jackson.

– Bike photo by Tom Armstrong; Jackson photo True West Archives –

Tens of thousands of people organized at Independence Square in Independence, Missouri, to follow the Oregon Trail in the 19th century. Within sight of the present downtown district, people bought and sold mules and oxen, and they traded for wagons and supplies in anticipation of a 2,000-mile cross-country journey that would take them to new homes they would carve out of the Pacific Northwest.

I've been across the entire route in a vehicle, and much of it in a wagon, and I can say if you need to get from Point A to Point B quickly, by all means, use a car or truck. But if you really want to see and experience the trail, find another way to travel. I recognize that not everybody has a wagon, nor the mules, horses or oxen to pull it, but there are other "slower" modes of transportation that will still give you a good sense of the trail … such as bicycles. And what better month to bike the trail than in May, National Bike Month?

The Oregon Trail is clearly marked for bike riders, who can follow the "auto route," with its signs spaced periodically to keep you on track. The National Park Service has also developed auto tour booklets for much of the route that can be used for reference and planning, as you pedal your way from Independence to the Willamette Valley.

Independence Square

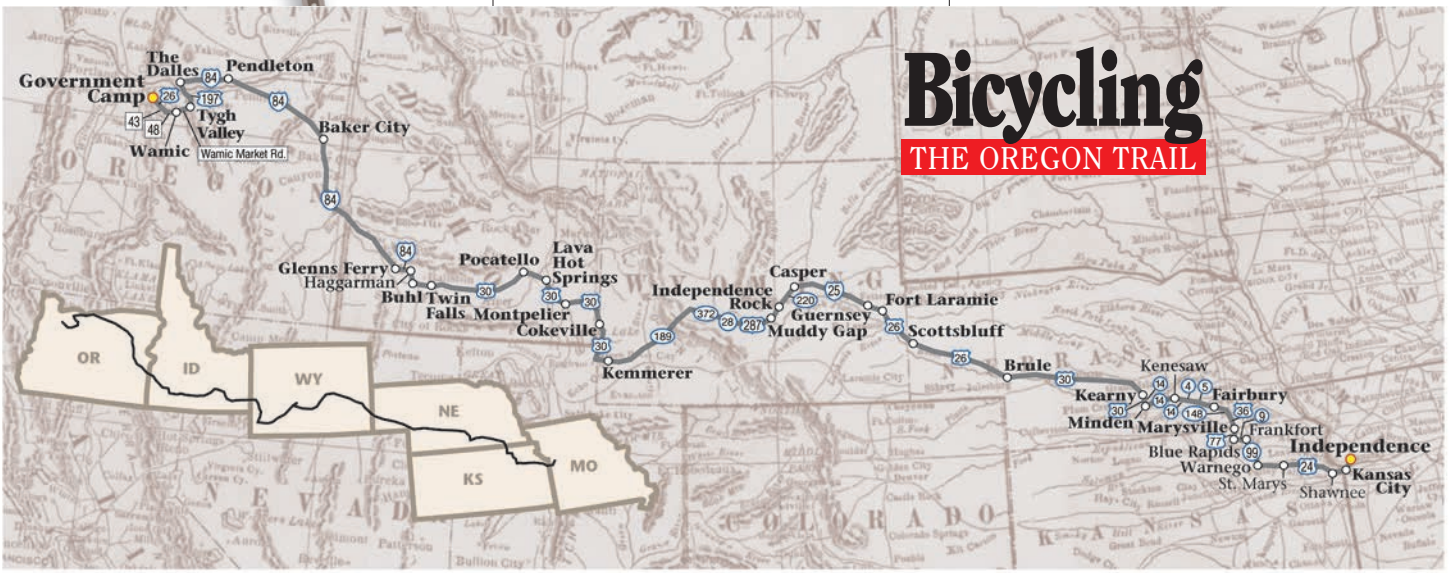
It's an easy ride of less than a mile from Independence Square to the National Frontier Trail Center and the headquarters of the Oregon-California Trails Association in Independence. At the Trail Center you can pick up maps, brochures and other literature (including reference books), as well as get a good overview of the trail route and its history before crossing through Kansas City.

The trail cuts across northeast Kansas and will give your legs a workout as you go up and down the hills, climbing out of the Missouri River Valley before following the Blue River.

Nebraska's Ruts

If you follow the auto tour route, you have roughly 400 miles of pedaling ahead of you as you cross Nebraska. The route wiggles north and west from Fairbury to Minden, where a good stop is at the Pioneer Village, an eclectic museum of Americana collected by Harold Warp.

Continuing north and west to Fort



Mountain Bike Detour: Alcove Spring

While in Kansas, take a detour to Alcove Spring, a popular trail-era camping area. The site is along the graveled East River Road south of Marysville. The spring originates in an unusual rock formation and falls over a rock ledge into a pool, but it only runs during periods of higher moisture. You can see names of emigrants that were carved into the rocks surrounding the spring.

Marysville is also the site of the Hollenberg Pony Express Station, a good place for cyclists to take a break, just as the Pony Boys did in 1860-61. From Marysville, continue north into Nebraska, where, near Fairbury, it is easy even for a trail neophyte to see the wagon ruts at Rock Creek Station. The Pony Express had a station here as well, and travelers stopped here to restock supplies. Of course, James Butler Hickok worked in the area as a young man. He ended up killing a local rancher, Dave McCanles, in an 1861 shoot-out. The story goes their shared romantic interest in Sarah Shull led to the gunfight.

GOOD EATS AND SLEEPS

Best Grub: Ophelia's *(Independence, MO)*; Whiskey Creek Wood Fire Grill, *(Scottsbluff, NE)*; Poor Boys Steakhouse *(Casper, WY)*; Paizano's Pizza (above, *Baker City, OR)*; Cousin's Restaurant & Lounge *(The Dalles)*.

Best Lodging: Hawthorn B&B *(Independence, MO)*; Hampton Inn & Suites *(Casper, WY)*; Hotel 43 *(Boise, ID)* ; Best Western Rivershore Inn *(Oregon City, OR)*.

Kearny, you'll be ready for a break to rest and restock supplies, which is exactly what the pioneers did a century and a half ago. The 1848 fort is now a Nebraska State Historic Site.

For a short detour, cross I-80 and turn your bike to the east to visit the Great Platte River Road Archway monument. This structure literally straddles I-80. You'll "ascend" the trail via an escalator, and then you'll take a trip across the route as you walk over the interstate (though when you are in the center you won't even realize that the transcontinental traffic is whizzing beneath you).

Head your bike west again, following U.S. Highway 30—the Lincoln Highway. Now near the Platte River, you will have the advantage of shade from tall cottonwoods and stands of cedar trees, and you are likely to see mule deer, white tail deer, wild turkeys, bald eagles and hawks. Should you happen to be here in early spring, roughly mid-February to mid-April, you will see thousands of Sandhill Cranes, as they migrate through the region.

Farmland shifts to range country as you spin away from Highway 30 onto U.S. 26, passing California Hill. Take a break and park the bike so you can hike the trails at Windlass Hill (the first steep descent the pioneer wagons faced). As Helen McCowen Carpenter wrote on June 23, 1857, the hill made her feel "that we were 'between the Devil and the deep sea.'" She could clearly see that, in the past, wagons had been let down with ropes, leaving behind deep ruts in the land. Some travelers "left their tracks in

the sand and like a band of sheep the rest followed...."

Riding along the Platte River Valley west of Windlass Hill, the early travelers kept their eyes fixed on the horizon to catch their first glimpse of towering Chimney Rock and Scotts Bluff. The sight of these mammoth rock formations meant the easy part of the trip was over, and that's pretty much true for modern-day bicyclists on the trail too.

Beyond Scotts Bluff the landscape changes again, the most obvious shift being the distances between communities. All across Kansas and Nebraska, riders can expect to be in at least one small town every 10 or 15 miles; in Wyoming, the distance between towns east of Casper could be 20 to 40 miles. Beyond Casper the

Mountain Bike Detour: Oregon Trail Road

By all means, mountain bike riders should ditch the highway route and follow the actual trail from Casper, Wyoming, to Horse Creek, east of Independence Rock. A good road (pavement for the first few miles, then gravel), known as Oregon Trail Road, overlays or parallels the trail. You can get trail directions at either Fort Caspar or the National Historic Trails Interpretive Center.

Emigrants took two days to cover the distance of about 45 miles, and it may take a bike rider that long, because almost certainly there will be places where you will want to stop so you can walk in the actual trail ruts. Among the best locations are at Avenue of Rocks (you'll see great parallel carvings in the landscape, just at the south end of the rock outcrop south of the county road) and atop Prospect Hill. This latter location has a number of interpretive signs, and the trail has been marked by the Oregon-California Trails Association for easy identification.

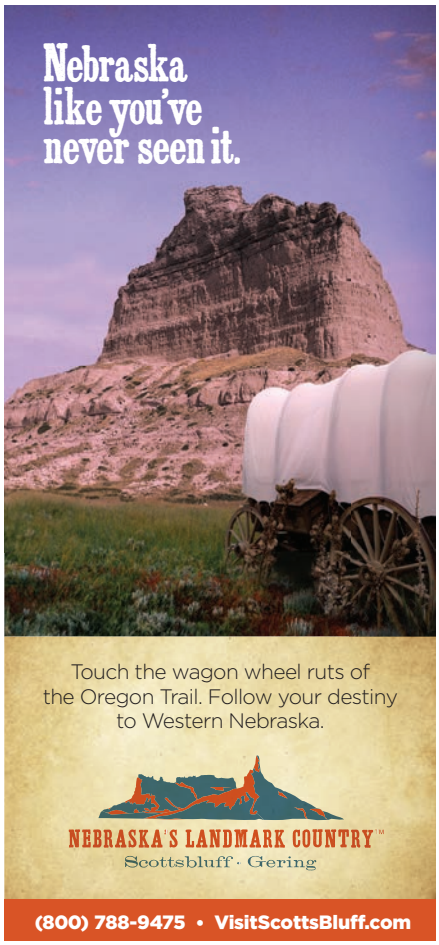
A weather warning: If it has been raining, you may want to avoid this route because the bentonite in the soil can make the road slippery and hard to negotiate.

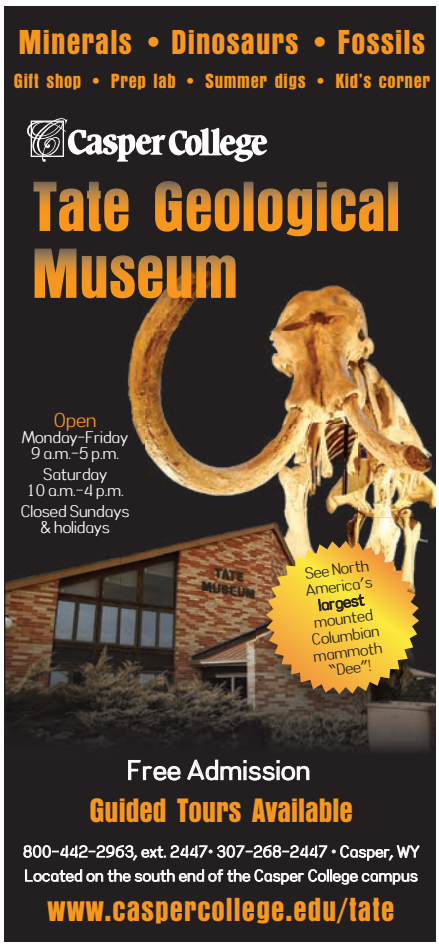
If you take this route, you'll also see a marker for the Horse Creek Pony Express Station, not long before you connect with Highway 220, about six miles east of Independence Rock.

The auto tour route across Wyoming is 491 miles long, and the best way to experience the wide-open spaces of Wyoming is by riding through the Sweetwater Valley (especially if you can ride early in the morning, or late in the evening when the shadows are long and the sun paints the Rattlesnake mountain range with pink and purple).

The route continues north after you reach Sweetwater Station, and then turns west on Highway 28. Now the climbing begins anew, as you head toward South Pass. Again, if you have a bicycle that can handle dirt roads, detour from the highway to the trail itself, which is to the south, and ride the emigrant route from the South Pass interpretive area to Pacific Springs, where you can reconnect with highway 28. If you wish to remain on the pavement, take a break at the interpretive area on the west side of the pass.

Although Wyoming is wide open as you descend into the Green River Valley, you may see antelope or possibly even wild horses on the west side of South Pass. Continue to pedal through Kemmerer, past Fossil Butte National Monument and Cokeville before you enter southeast Idaho.





Grab your mountain bike for a detour on the Barlow Road to the Philip Foster Farm in Boring, Oregon (above). Between 1848-65, Foster helped guide thousands of covered wagons into the Willamette Valley. Today the farm plays host to thousands of schoolchildren who engage in early settler activities, from April through October.

– By Larry Geddis / Oregon's Mt. Hood Territory –

distances escalate significantly—it can be up to 70 miles or more between towns.

Wide Open Wyoming

If you are planning to bicycle the route across Wyoming, it is fairly important to have support, or at least to make preliminary contact with folks along the route to provide essential items—the most important of which is water. A support group to consider traveling with is Historical Trails Cycling (*HistoricalTrailsCycling.com*). It conducts regular tours along the trail, taking in the entire route, or just sections of it.

Key sites to visit in eastern Wyoming are: Fort Laramie, the Guernsey Ruts and Register Cliff. West of Fort Laramie and Guernsey, you will see the first indications of the Rocky Mountains when Laramie Peak rears up to the west. But rest assured, riding will still be relatively easy, even though the elevation is beginning its gradual ascent.

Trail travelers crossed the North Platte River for the final time in the vicinity of today's Casper. When you visit, stop by two key sites: the National Historic Trails Interpretive Center, which gives you a chance to experience what the trail was like in a wagon or a stagecoach, and Fort Caspar Museum, where you will learn about the military post and the role the Mormons played in crossing the river.

Leaving Casper, follow the pavement along Wyoming Highway 220 to Independence Rock. After you climb to that important trail marker, ride west to Devil's Gate and then turn north on U.S. 287 to ride through the Sweetwater Valley.

Idaho's Big Hill & River Routes

Oxen and mules strained in traces when pulling loaded wagons from the valley of the Thomas Fork of the Bear River, on what many said was the highest, longest slope on the whole trail—Big Hill. Starting down the western slope, the pioneers quickly committed to their route, yet not every wagon train took the same path; more than 20 individual ruts reveal their attempts to find a better way.

For cyclists, the route on Highway 30 is definitely still an ascent as you climb

Mountain Bike Detour: Barlow Road

Barlow Road is a dirt road that snakes its way through the massive trees of the Cascades. The Barlow features long, steep, rugged hills you will ascend and descend. You may find it necessary to work your way around fallen trees, but eventually you'll reach the White River (there is a bridge) so you can continue to Boring, Oregon, the site of the Philip Foster Farm, at the end of the Barlow Road.

For cyclists, or anybody following the Oregon Trail, the end of the trail could be at Foster Farm, although you may want to ride the next few miles and conclude your journey in Oregon City, considered to be the end of the trail for most of the early pioneers. Whether you ride your bike along the entire route, or you choose a section for your peddling pleasure, you'll recognize the spirit of the pioneers as you explore the route they took and do it at a slower pace, where you can see the rut and feel the wind, sun or the rain beating down.

While biking through Kansas, make sure to stop in Marysville at the Hollenberg Pony Express Station (above). Continue north to Fairbury, Nebraska, and you'll see the wagon ruts at Rock Creek Station, where Wild Bill Hickok (right) got the upper hand in an 1861 gunfight.

out of the Thomas Fork drainage. Then you'll strike the summit and coast down into Montpelier, where you should take the time to visit the National Oregon/California Trail Center.

Bear River Valley, hot springs and the cool Portneuf River entice you in Lava Hot Springs, another good place to park the bike for a day or two, so you can rest up and prepare for the nearly 500-mile trail ride across Idaho, traveling through the Portneuf River Valley to Pocatello, and then continuing west to the Snake River, visiting American Falls and then seeing the country of the Thousand Springs en route to Glenns Ferry, site of Three Island Crossing. The Oregon Trail History & Education Center will tell you more about this river crossing that pioneers used up until 1869, when Gus Glenn built his ferry upstream.

To the west, Oregon beckons, especially the National Historic Oregon Trail Interpretive Center in Baker City. Located atop Flagstaff Hill, the center affords outstanding views of the trail as it crosses through the Baker Valley.

Another road climb faces you: the ascent of the Blue Mountains. Reaching the summit, you'll see a broad vista as you descend toward Pendleton. Take the time to visit the city's Tamástslikt Cultural Institute, which shares the history and stories of the tribes of this region.

Next up, pedal west to The Dalles, where you'll turn south to Tygh Valley before you set your course west again on the Barlow Road leading to the Willamette Valley. This crossing of the Cascades will make you pump harder on the climb, but the stunning views of Mount Hood will be worth all the effort.

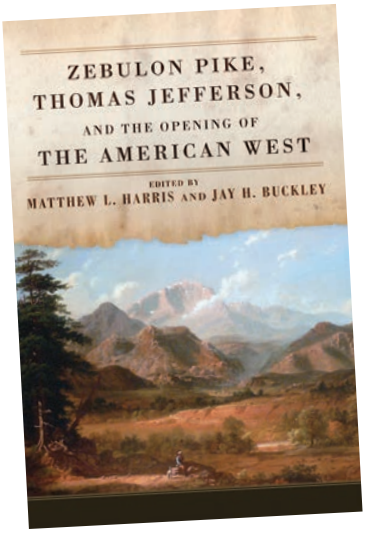
Candy Moulton has traveled the Oregon Trail many times, writing of the journey with Ben Kern in *Wagon Wheels: A Contemporary Journey on the Oregon Trail*, and filming it for *In Pursuit of a Dream*, an Oregon-California Trails Association documentary.

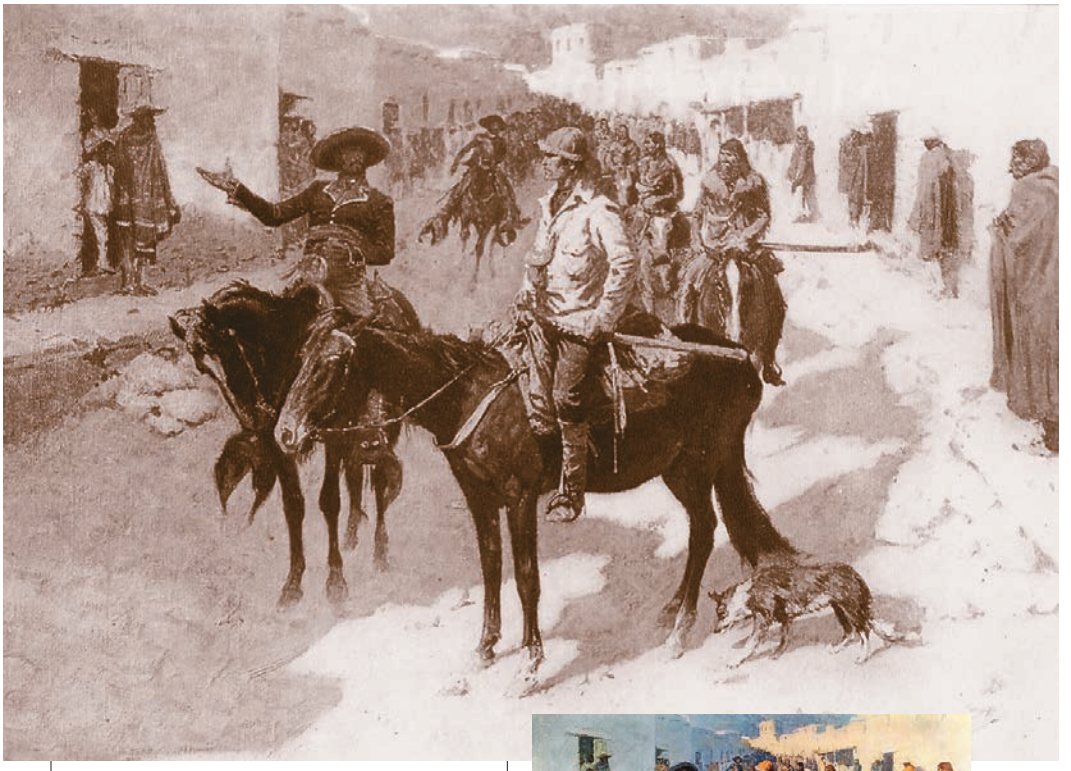
ROAD TRIP Tunes

CDs for the Ride: Jon Chandler lays out some good road trip music in his new album, *The Gang*, including the powerful "Morning Star Moon," his signature song, "Through the Gap" and one of the best love songs of the West: "Bug Guts on the Windshield."

Pike, the Hero

PLUS, THE LATEST OLD WEST FICTION.





Frederic Remington's *Pike Entering Santa Fe* appeared in *Collier's Weekly* on June 16, 1906; the artist destroyed the original oil painting two years later. His portrayal is one of four artistic renderings of the explorer shared in the essay collection edited by Matthew L. Harris and Jay H. Buckley.

– Courtesy University of Oklahoma Press –

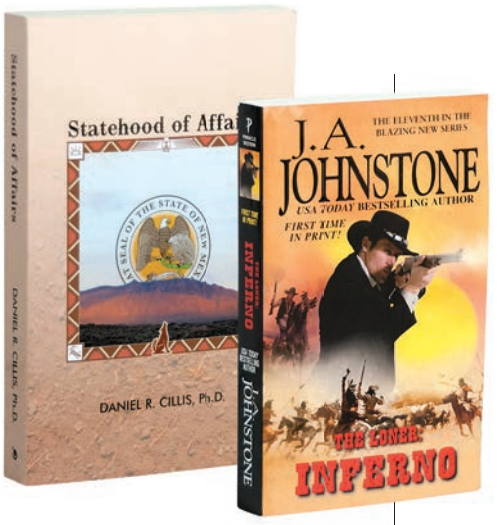
ZEBULON PIKE, THOMAS JEFFERSON, AND THE OPENING OF THE AMERICAN WEST

The formative years of the American West were teeming with treachery and provocative national and international politics—facts unmistakably voiced in this book by editors Matthew L. Harris and Jay H. Buckley (University of Oklahoma Press, $29.95). The naive, yet eager patriot Zebulon Montgomery Pike played a key role in the sometimes unbelievable, yet unexaggerated drama recounted in these essays by some of the 21st century's leading Western historians.

Following the Louisiana Purchase, President Thomas Jefferson's nation expanded into a fragile republic of undetermined boundaries. At Jefferson's behest, Congress funded scientific expeditions to assess the resources of the new acquisition. His commander of the U.S. Army, the ambitious scoundrel Gen. James Wilkinson, used military funds to finance his own expeditions. Wilkinson, who was thrice acquitted in as many courts-martial, found an obedient protégé in Pike.

Unlike his mentor, Pike is revealed as a brave American soldier—a loyal man of character and honorable motives. Despite his imperfections as a leader, diplomat, peace broker and navigator, the scholars' analysis of Pike's career determines that he really was a success. How fitting, as we approach the bicentennial of Pike's April 1813 death, that he be recognized for his heroism and contributions to opening the American West.

—*Tim Blevins, coeditor of* "To Spare No Pains": Zebulon Montgomery Pike and His 1806–1807 Southwest Expedition



STATEHOOD OF AFFAIRS

In this fun and insightful work of historical fiction, *Statehood of Affairs* (iUniverse, $24.95), Daniel R. Cillis presents readers with an excursion into a hidden history of New Mexico and its long struggle to achieve statehood. By leading the audience through an international plot centered around the mysterious Article X of the Treaty of Mesilla, known as the Revert Document, Cillis crafts a story of romance and revenge, with major significance for New Mexico's fate in the Union. Embroiled in this plot is Sheriff Adobe Centori of Valtura, who finds that statehood, as well as life and love, are at stake.

—Bryan Turo, who will be presenting the lecture, "1912: Statehood for New Mexico and Arizona," on June 13 at the New Mexico History Museum

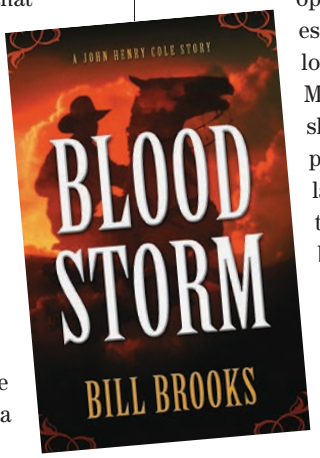
THE LONER: INFERNO

You've read it before: the unknown rider comes to a nameless town. In this J.A. Johnstone tale (Pinnacle, $6.99), our unknown owns up to being a Kid Morgan, following the usual trail of vengeance, this time for the murder of his wife. Kid is a rider of independent means; neither a drover or a lawman, his stake consists of a fabulous inheritance of railroad stock, with his character composed of a gunslick father and a dime novel makeup. With all the wide land before him, the loner joins a party of westbound settlers moving through Apache country. They are naturally attacked, but with the inept aid of the U.S. Cavalry to lengthen this tale—allowing the loner to pack away his continuous trail of vengeance—he rescues the wagon trail women and sees them to the promised land. Just another job for the unknown.

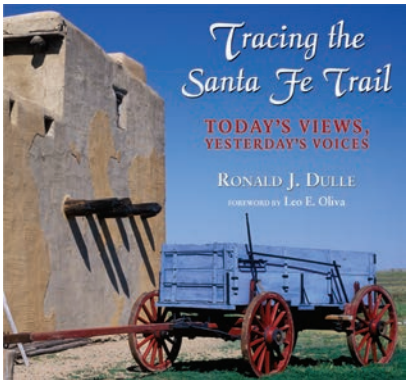
—William Garwood

BLOOD STORM

Novelist Bill Brooks has spun a Five Star Western ($25.95) that comes to the aid of strumpet Liddy Winslow. After opening a Deadwood escort service, she finds local law as dead as Marshal Hickok. When she refuses to make a payoff to the legally-larcenous city fathers, three of her bountiful beauties end up dying suspiciously. Liddy's frantic plea to former boyfriend Ike Kelly at his Cheyenne Detective Agency



Envision the Adventure of Travelling the Santa Fe Trail



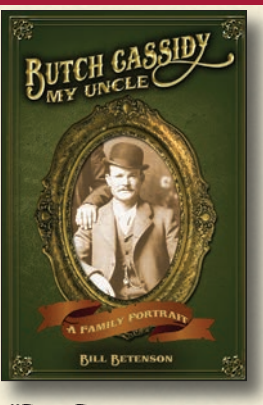
"This volume is a must for the bookshelf of any student of the American West and all lovers of fine photography."

—KANSAS CITY HISTORIC TRAILS ASSN.

192 pages • 9 x 8⅜ • paper $22.00
INCLUDE $4 FOR SHIPPING AND HANDLING.

MP Mountain Press PUBLISHING COMPANY
P.O. Box 2399 • Missoula, MT 59806 • 406-728-1900
800-234-5308 • info@mtnpress.com
www.mountain-press.com

BUTCH CASSIDY



New info on Butch in New Mexico!

★★★★

NEW!

★★★★

by Butch's grand-nephew Bill Betenson

"BILL BETENSON KNOWS MORE ABOUT THE COMPLETE LIFE OF BUTCH CASSIDY THAN ANYONE ALIVE TODAY.

He's grown up with all the inside family information, and his research and travel have added much more to his storehouse of knowledge." • Colin Taylor, Outlaw Historian

320 pp, index, bib, 120 photographs
trade paper $19.95; or limited edition hardcover $35;
Ask about the boxed collector's edition

HIGH PLAINS PRESS
PH. 1★800★552★7819
WWW.HIGHPLAINSPRESS.COM

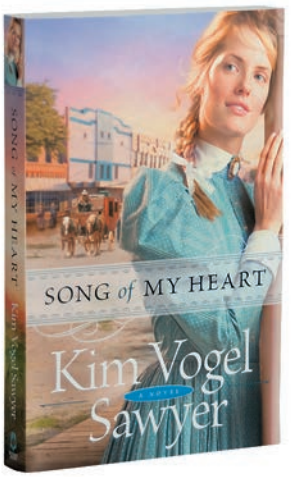
finds his top horseback sleuth John Henry Cole in Deadwood with out-of-town mancatchers, such as wispy Doc Holliday and swaggering King Fisher. Will Cole solve the murder with gunman Fisher standing in the way, ready to stab blood red death? Brooks provides the answer, although he fails in one important rule: the detective should never know more than the reader does. We learn nothing of how Cole works to solve this near impossible case, with the exception of a shooting finale that is rather like cutting the Gordian Knot.

—William Garwood

SONG OF MY HEART

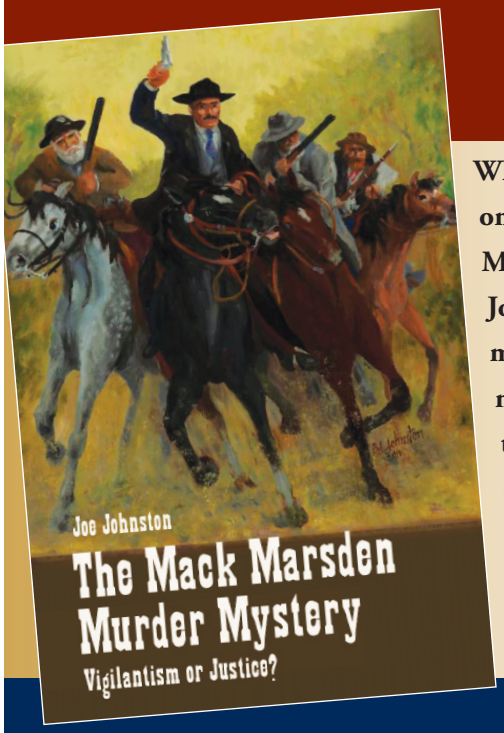
Christian Romance readers will enjoy Kim Vogel Sawyer's latest book *Song of My Heart* (Bethany House, $14.99), portraying 22-year-old Sadie Wagner, the member of a large and loving family living in Indiana in 1895. When Sadie's family needs financial help, she volunteers to take a job working in a mercantile in faraway Goldtree, Kansas. Meanwhile, handsome Thad McKane arrives in Goldtree to work as a lawman; he's determined to capture a gang of whiskey peddlers. Thinking she's delivering molasses, thoughtful, gentle Sadie becomes innocently involved in the bootlegging operation and is arrested by the man she loves. This story is fun and reminiscent of more innocent times.

—Phyllis Morreale-de la Garza



Order your copy now!

Call 1-800-621-8476,
or visit umsystem.edu/upress,
or mohistory.org.



Who murdered Mack Marsden, one of the last "bad men" in Missouri, in 1883? Author Joe Johnston investigates the mystery in a new narrative nonfiction account that is as thrilling as any famous tale of the Old West.

published by the
Missouri History Museum

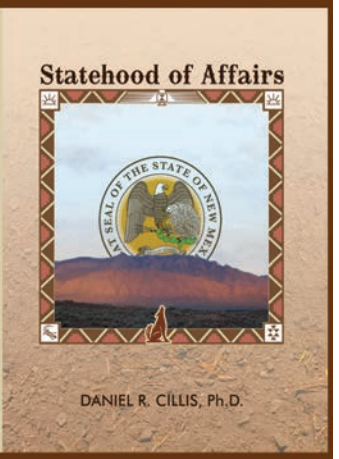
Was New Mexico Statehood in Jeopardy in 1911?

Statehood of Affairs, a new novel, imagines a compelling alternative history when New Mexico was at the center of an international conspiracy that threatened statehood.

The unjust commitment of a woman to an insane asylum reveals a plot to find the missing Article X of the Treaty of Mesilla that could **CHANGE HISTORY.** If found before Arizona and New Mexico attain statehood in 1912, Mexico could legally recover lost border territories.

Tensions rise as the U.S. and Mexico are on a collision course for control. Spanish-American War hero Adoloreto Centori—now a New Mexico statehood delegate—becomes embroiled in the events surrounding the conspiracy. Affairs of the heart complicate affairs of state; he shares love but not the same side of the border with his strongest opponent, Gabriella Zena.

***Statehood of Affairs*, historical fiction by Dr. Daniel R. Cillis, explores New Mexico's last territorial days with modern day relevance.**



Available at amazon.com and barnesandnoble.com
statehoodofaffairs.com

TRADING POST

SEND $5 FOR A CATALOG
featuring the
WORLD'S LARGEST SELECTION OF
FINE ANTIQUE WINCHESTERS
And Other Quality Sporting & Cowboy Action Firearms
WWW.MERZANTIQUE.COM

LEROY MERZ
P.O. Box 494
Fergus Falls, MN 56538
(218) 739-3255

Since 1965

REAL COWBOYS USE
AUTHENTIC
* AMERICAN GUNS *
NOT ITALIAN COPIES

Double Rafter
Cattle Drive
Authentic 1880's Cattle Drive
Week long trips, 5 times a year—July-Sept.
We promise you the trip of a lifetime.
1-800-704-9268

www.doublerafter.com

The "Horse Trough"

JAXONBILT
HAT COMPANY
Finest Hand Crafted Custom Hats

CUSTOM HATS & RENOVATION
"KICKIN' QUALITY"

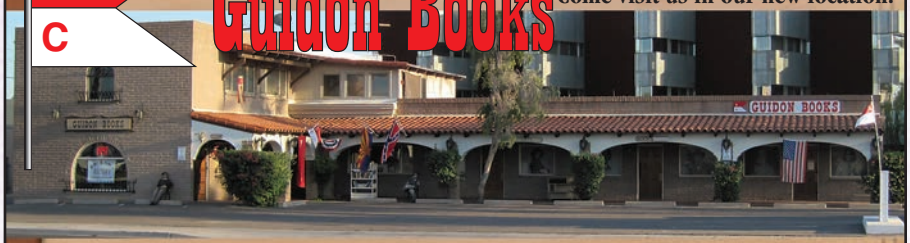
Roy S. Jackson
P.O. Box 417 - Hwy 93
Salmon, Idaho 83467
(208) 756-6444

Ask about our
color & style options
Custom orders welcome
www.jaxonbilthats.com

5
C

Guidon Books

Come visit us in our new location.



• We have THE largest collection of new and out of print Civil War & Western Americana Books in Arizona.
7109 E. 2nd Street (corner of Marshall & 2nd St.) • Scottsdale, AZ • 480-945-8811
facebook
bookmaster@guidon.com • www.guidon.com

CIRCLE KB
Cowboy Gear & Gifts
circlekb.com
Where the Wild West... Still IS!
208-756-1873
toll free 877-919-0891
Circle KB Inc.
179 Lemhi Rd
Salmon, ID 83467

CIMARRON F.A. Co.

SA Frontier Pre-War Model
MSRP - $530.60

Cimarron is now stocking a robust line
of Pietta firearms made to our specs.

Thunderball
MSRP - $530.60

Pietta Firearms

Excellent finish,
super smooth action, affordable to own!

Visit: *http://www.cimarron-firearms.com* to view our full line of Pietta products.

www.cimarron-firearms.com 105 Winding Oak Rd. - Fredericksburg, Texas 78624 - (830) 997-9090

MAKE YOUR OWN BOOTS!

Ever wanted to make a pair of boots? Check out Master Bootmaker Deana McGuffin's learning vacation in historic Albuquerque, New Mexico.

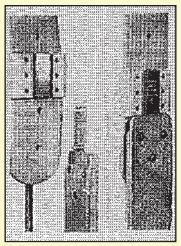
McGuffin Custom Boots
505-550-1113
McGuffinBoots.com
bootwoman13@yahoo.com
Like us!

TRADING POST

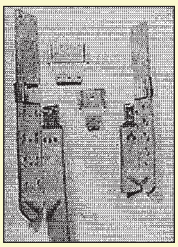
BLEVINS
Stirrup Buckles

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.



$10.45
per pair
plus $2.50 shipping



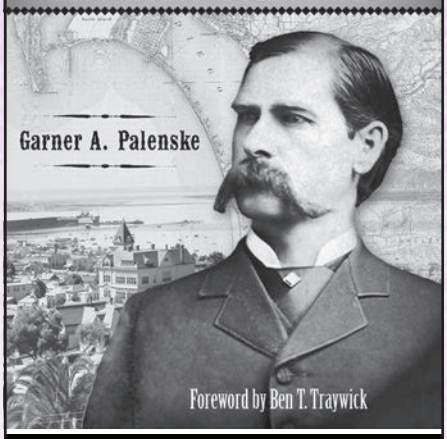
New Improved
All Metal
Fine quality stainless steel and heat-treated aluminum, these are in general use throughout the West. Available in 2" width with vertical posts and 2 1/2" and 3" widths with horizontal posts for standard holes.

$7.85
per pair
plus $2.50 shipping

PLEASE ADD
$2.50 per pair S/H

Blevins Mfg. Co.
615 Ferguson Rd.
Wheatland, Wyoming 82201

WYATT EARP
IN SAN DIEGO
Life After Tombstone



Standard Hardcover: $39.95 +$4 shipping
Deluxe Hardcover: $79.95 +$5 shipping
86 Books! Leather, slipcase, gilt edges, numbered, author-signed, CD with research material in back.
Order toll-free 1-800-496-8726
www.facebook.com/graphic.publishers

Collections Wanted!
Harry Viezens Fine Guns
Dealer in Collector Firearms & Accessories
Colt • Winchester • S&W Lugers • U.S. & German Military
Fine Guns for Sale
928-468-0306 • Payson, Arizona

HLV Fine Guns

harryviezensfineguns.com
HLVfineguns.com

1838 Rendevous
23rd Anniversary Celebration

Camp on the Original 1838
Rendezvous Site (near Riverton, WY)
Beginners are welcome! We focus on authenticity.

2012 Open: July 4th
Camp Activities–July 5-July 8, 2012
Pre-1840 Campers &
Traders Tin Tipi Area
Traders Row

Numerous Period Seminars
• Primitive Black Powder Shooting Matches
• Hawk & Knife throwing, training & competitions
• Nightly Council Fire, Pre-1840 Trade Goods, Wood & Water available

For more information
www.1838rendezvous.com
307-856-7306

Bandit & Belle
In Historic Tombstone, Arizona
Vintage Western Wear
for Ladies & Gents
www.banditandbelle.com
520-457-9900

Stay & Play in Bear Lake

320 N. 4th Street
Montpelier, Idaho
208-847-3800
oregontrailcenter.org
IDAHO
www.visitidaho.org

UTAH/IDAHO
Bear Lake Valley
Convention & Visitors Bureau

For Lodging Information
800-448-BEAR
2327
bearlake.org

Lawman Holster/Belt
Combination—$93

Single Huckleberry—$109
Double Huckleberry—$190

Favorite
Western Icon
Buckle—$30

Authentic 1800 working cowboy clothing, leather, spurs and more.
Call for a free catalog 509-782-3018
westernandwildlifewonders.com
info@westernandwildlifewonders.com

Western and Wildlife Wonders
Single Action Pistol Grips by TeePee Creeper

Western Roundup

ADVENTURES

GREAT AMERICAN HORSE DRIVE
Craig, CO, May 2-7: Ride on a thrilling and authentic trail drive that moves a large horse herd across 62 miles of open Colorado range.
970-586-4577 • *Sombrero.com*

GREAT WESTERN TRAIL CELEBRATION
Vernon, TX, May 4-5: Honors local history of cattle drovers with horseback rides and local tours of the 1874-86 Great Western Trail.
940-553-1848 • *RedRiverValleyMuseum.com*

CATTLE DRIVE OF THE CENTURY
Lea County, NM, May 9-12: In celebration of the state's centennial, 100 branded longhorn cattle will be driven 60 miles to a livestock auction.
575-492-2678 • *MuseumsHobbsNM.org*

WOOLAROC SPRING TRAIL DRIVE
Bartlesville, OK, May 12: On this 15-mile trail ride along a former oilman's retreat, you'll likely see buffalo, elk, deer and longhorn cattle.
888-966-5276 • *Woolaroc.org*

CENTENNIAL PONY EXPRESS RIDE
Hobbs, NM, May 26: Riders carry mail for one to two miles to have authentic experience of the Pony Express days from the Old West.
575-631-9372 • *MuseumsHobbsNM.org*

ANIMAL ADOPTIONS

MILES CITY BUCKING HORSE SALE
Miles City, MT, May 17-20: Watch rodeo action originating from southeastern Montana, along with bucking horse sales and street dances.
406-234-2890 • *BuckingHorseSale.com*

ANNIVERSARY

KORCZAK DAY
Crazy Horse, SD, May 3: A big blast on Crazy Horse Memorial mountain carving heralds the 65th anniversary of the sculptor's 1947 arrival.
605-673-4681 • *CrazyHorseMemorial.com*

WILD HORSE & BURRO ADOPTIONS
Riverton, WY, May 18-19: Wild horses and burros from Western states are offered up for adoption to folks who will provide long-term care.
866-468-7826 • *BLM.gov*

ART SHOWS & AUCTIONS

SHARLOT HALL WESTERN ART FUNDRAISER
Prescott, AZ, May 12: Bid on Western art by Marless Fellows, Bill Nebeker, Bob Scheelings and others to support the Sharlot Hall Museum.
928-445-3122 • *Sharlot.org*

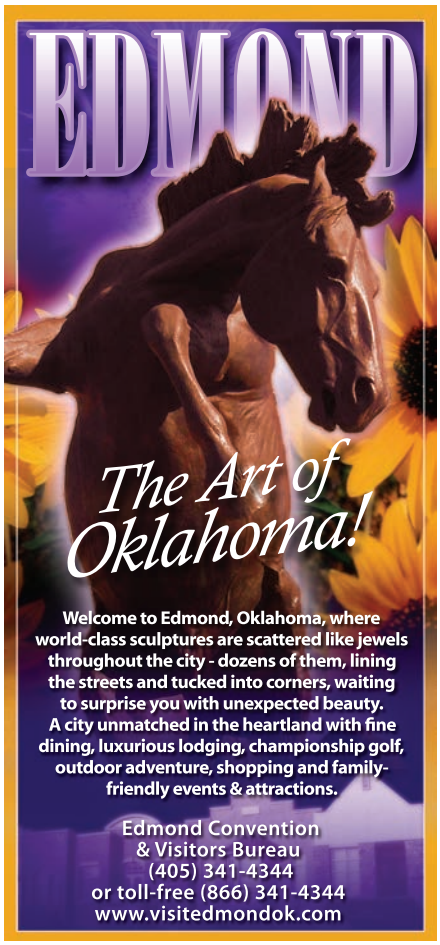
NEW MEXICO HISTORY MUSEUM CENTENNIAL EXHIBITS
Santa Fe, NM: Learn about the first crime committed by citizens of the newly established state while viewing "47 Stars," one of numerous centennial exhibits offered at the New Mexico History Museum. Shown here is a 1912 parade float, passing through Santa Fe, decked out with American flags featuring the newly-added New Mexico star.
505-476-5200 • *NMHistoryMuseum.org*

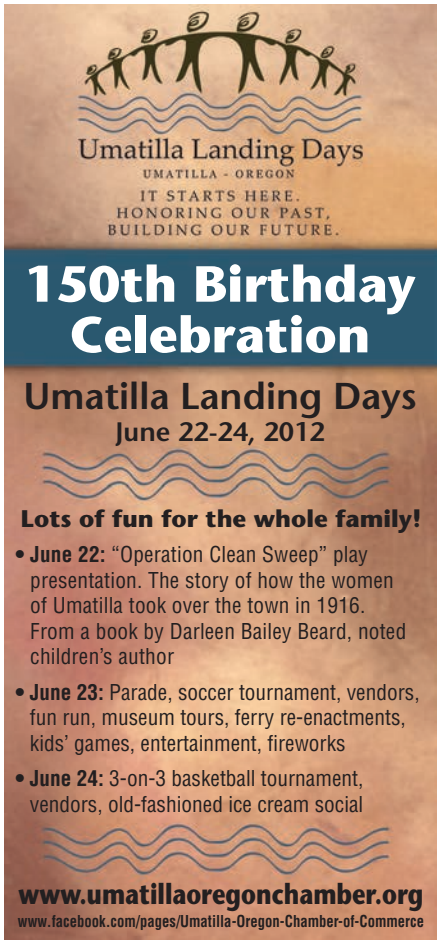
– Courtesy Palace of the Governors Photo Archives 118354 –

CLYMER ART EXHIBIT & AUCTION
Ellensburg, WA, May 18-19: Bid on the works of 50 select artists at this auction that honors Western wildlife artist John Ford Clymer.
509-962-6416 • *ClymerMuseum.org*

RITZVILLE WESTERN ART SHOW
Ritzville, WA, May 25-27: Artworks by sculptor John Geis, photographer Douglas MacArthur, painter Jerre NightHawk Raven and more.
509-660-0654 • *RitzvilleWesternArt.com*

SOUTHWEST INDIAN ARTS FESTIVAL
Prescott, AZ, May 26-27: Watch Indian artists demonstrate their art, plus hoop dances by World Champion Tony Duncan and others.
928-445-1230 • *SmokiMuseum.org*





PHIPPEN MUSEUM WESTERN ART SHOW & SALE
Prescott, AZ, May 26-28: Outdoor art show and sale honors former cowboy artist George Phippen with today's paintings, drawings and sculptures.
928-778-1385 • *PhippenArtMuseum.org*

AUCTION

JACKSON HOLE ELK FEST
Jackson Hole, WY, May 19-20: Bid on the harvested antlers of migrating elk to help Boy Scouts raise funds for improvement projects.
307-733-5935 • *ElkFest.org*

COMPETITIONS

GRAND NATIONAL COMPETITION OF THE OLD WEST
Jean, NV, May 1-2: Step back into the Old West with a gunfight skit contest, fast draw competitions and period encampments.
800-634-1359 • *GoldStrikeJean.com*

BISHOP MULE DAYS CELEBRATION
Bishop, CA, May 22-27: Start off packing season by watching mule trainers, riders and packers compete on about 700 mules in 181 shows.
760-872-4263 • *MuleDays.org*

FRONTIER FARE

CULINARIA
San Antonio, TX, May 16-20: Food festival showcases the Alamo City's finest restaurants and well-known chefs, as well as celebrity guests from all over Texas and the world.
210-822-9555 • *CulinariaSA.org*

HERITAGE FESTIVALS

PENDLETON CATTLE BARONS WEEKEND
Pendleton, OR, May 11-13: Team branding and saddle bronc championships, plus Juni Fisher concert, cowgirl art and bit, spur and buckle show.
509-386-4347 • *CattleBarons.net*

LAS VEGAS HELLDORADO DAYS
Las Vegas, NV, May 17-20: Go on the trail ride, watch a pro rodeo, bid on Western art and grow your beard to win top whiskerino.
702-870-1221 • *ElksHelldorado.com*

ROUTE 66 FESTIVAL
Clinton, OK, May 25-26: This 1899 town celebrates its Route 66 heritage with a car show, poker run, battle of the bands and more.
580-323-2222 • *ClintonRoute66Festival.com*

CHUCKWAGON GATHERING & CHILDREN'S COWBOY FESTIVAL
Oklahoma City, OK, May 26-27: Sample chuckwagon fare and Western music, plus hands-on educational activities for the kids.
405-478-2250 • *NationalCowboyMuseum.org*

ROMANCE MAKER
Fort Worth, TX, Closes May 13: Shares Old West cowboys and American Indians as depicted in more than 100 watercolors by Charlie Russell. Shown here is Russell's 1900 watercolor, *Last Chance or Bust*, from the C.M. Russell Museum in Great Falls, Montana.
817-738-1933 • *CarterMuseum.org*

ROUTE 66 DAYS
Elk City, OK, May 31: This 1901 town along the Great Western Trail celebrates its transportation heritage with a classic car show and car races.
800-280-0207 • *VisitElkCity.com*

HISTORIC FORT DAYS

TEXAS FRONTIER FORTS DAYS
Fort Worth, TX, May 11-12: Experience and learn about frontier life by exploring historic forts, watching military parades and demos.
817-625-9715 • *FortWorthStockyards.org*

ARMED FORCES DAY CELEBRATION
Lawton, OK, May 19: Home of 1869 fort offers up the nation's largest Armed Forces Day parade, with more than 100 entries.
580-355-3541 • *LawtonFortSillChamber.com*

MOVIE TRIBUTES

TOMBSTONE'S TEXAS FRIGHTMARE
Dallas, TX, May 4-6: The biggest *Tombstone* actor reunion, with appearances by Buck Taylor, Michael Biehn, Joanna Pacula and more.
512-389-0315 • *TexasFrightmareWeekend.com*

JOHN WAYNE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION
Winterset, IA, May 25-26: See John Ford's film, *The Quiet Man,* and the new making-of documentary, *Dreaming "The Quiet Man."*
877-462-1044 • *JohnWayneBirthplace.org*

POWWOW

INDIAN MARKET & POWWOW
Morrison, CO, May 19-20: Enjoy multi-region powwows and an authentic native market inspired by Old Bent's Fort tribal history.
303-839-1671 • *TesoroCulturalCenter.org*

RE-ENACTMENT

WYATT EARP DAYS
Tombstone, AZ, May 26-28: Lions Club fundraiser honors the frontier lawman with a chili cook-off and a gunfight re-enactment.
520-457-3511 • *TombstoneChamber.com*

RENDEZVOUS

JACKSON HOLE OLD WEST DAYS
Jackson Hole, WY, May 25-28: Celebrates area's rich mountain man heritage with rendezvous and pre-1840 traders row.
307-733-3316 • *JacksonHoleChamber.com*

TRUE WEST RAILFEST 2012

Durango, CO, August 16-19:
Meet Bob Boze Bell, attend history presentations and cultural events, and enjoy special railroad excursions where *Butch Cassidy & the Sundance Kid* was filmed.
888-872-4607 • *DurangoTrain.com*

RODEOS

CHISHOLM TRAIL STAMPEDE PRCA RODEO
Duncan, OK, May 4-5: Professional cowboys compete in bull riding, calf and team roping, steer wrestling and saddle bronc riding.
580-467-2329 • *DuncanChamber.com*

WILD WILD WEST FESTIVAL
Pueblo, CO, May 18-20: Cheer on Professional bull riders, plus enjoy ShenaniGuns! comedy show and trick roping by Rider Kiesner.
719-542-1704 • *WildWildWestFestival.com*

TRADE SHOWS

ROCKY MOUNTAIN LEATHER TRADE SHOW
Sheridan, WY, May 18-20: Leather trade show offers workshops in tooling, rawhide braiding, chap and boot making, and more.
888-289-6409 • *LeatherCraftersJournal.com*

COLORADO GUN COLLECTORS ASSN. GUN SHOW
Denver, CO, May 19-20: More than 1,500 tables of collectible firearms at show held in conjunction with the NRA collectors show.
720-482-0167 • *CGCA.com*

TEXAS TOY SOLDIER SHOW
San Antonio, TX, May 26-27: At the 1859 Menger Hotel, you can admire the latest toy soldier collectibles made around the world.
210-226-7000 • *KingsX.com*

VAQUERO FIESTAS

FIESTA OF THE SPANISH HORSE
Burbank, CA, May 5: Watch high-stepping horses and folklorico dancers at vaquero culture fiesta raising funds for cancer research.
818-842-8444 • *FiestaSpanishHorse.org*

THE CALIFORNIOS CONTEST
Reno, NV, May 11-13: Vaquero ranch roping and stock horse competitions, plus workshops, a trade show and a buckaroo ball.
530-896-9566 • *TheCalifornios.com*

TWMag.com:
View Western events on our website.

Rare Photographs

Now available from the TRUE WEST MUSEUM SERIES

Bears Ghost

Image sizes are approximately 13" x 17" on 18" x 24" bond paper with museum quality UV resistant ink.

$149.95

Unique among many photographers of the American Indian, Frank Bennett Fiske (1883-1952) grew up with the very Lakota Sioux he would later photograph.

True West is proud to present a selection of some of Fiske's best Lakota portraits, from the nearly 8,000 photographs he took between 1900-28.

Check out Fiske's other American Indian photographs in our *True West* Store.

TRUE WEST

Buy now in our new store at TrueWestMagazine.com or call 888-687-1881

TRUE WEST MERCANTILE

PREMIUM WESTERN GOODS

Classic Gunfights

by Bob Boze Bell

"Here is the wildest of the Wild West gunfights large and small, famous and obscure brought vividly to life through the fabulous artwork and captivating prose of Bob Boze Bell. Smell the black powder with this generous serving of unique Western history that only Bell can 'stand and deliver!'" **—Paul Andrew Hutton**

Classic Gunfights Vol. I, II and III

- Vol. I Softcover **$29.95**
- Vol. II and III Softcover **$29.95**
  Hardcover **$39.95**

Old West Books

by Bob Boze Bell

Illustrated and written by one of America's Old West history authorities with unique looks at the Old West as only Bob Boze Bell can do it.

Life and Times of Billy the Kid—Softcover **$29.95**
Bad Men: Outlaws & Gunfighters—Hardcover **$28.95**

Many more items are available online at TrueWestMagazine.com

TRUE WEST MERCANTILE

PREMIUM WESTERN GOODS

Inside the OK Corral

with Bob Boze Bell

The three books you absolutely have to have if you want to know the truth about the OK Corral fight.

Classic Gunfights Vol. II—Softcover **$29.95**
Hardcover **$39.95**
Life and Times of Wyatt Earp— Softcover **$28.95**
Life and Times of Doc Holliday—Softcover **$28.95**

TRUE WEST MANIAC® CLUB

Join Today!

$129.95

Membership Includes:

- 5-year subscription to *True West*
- Autographed copy of *Classic Gunfights Vol. 1* by Bob Boze Bell
- *True West* Maniac T-shirt
- ID card with personal membership number
- *True West* Maniac club decal
- 10% discount on all *True West* merchandise and books

TW Shirts

100% Cotton Shirts
$20 each

Subscribe!

Don't miss an issue of America's Authority on the Old West.

One year: **$29.95**
Two years: **$49.95**
Three years: **$69.95**

Order all your goods at TrueWestMagazine.com

or call us at 888-687-1881

Marshall Trimble is Arizona's official historian. His latest book is *Wyatt Earp: Showdown at Tombstone*. If you have a question, write: Ask the Marshall, P.O. Box 8008, Cave Creek, AZ 85327 or e-mail him at marshall.trimble@sccmail.maricopa.edu

Beware: Fake Photo!

The May 1975 *Real West* magazine published a photo, submitted by George Hart, featuring numerous Old West icons. Is it authentic?

Bob "Buckshot" Bradley
Malton, North Yorkshire UK

TWMAG.COM FORUM

Photo expert Bob McCubbin is pretty sure the photo is bogus. It doesn't appear in any of the respected books on Wyatt Earp, which is a good indicator it's a phony. On a quick glance, the men in the picture don't look like the Tombstone boys, and their heights seem off. For example, the man identified as Tom McLaury is about as tall as the man in the photo labeled Doc Holliday. In reality, Doc was seven inches taller than Tom.

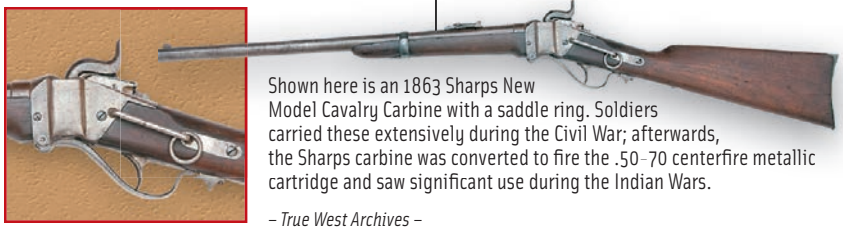
The Photograph that Destroyed a Legend?
This is the bogus photo that purportedly showed the Earps and Clantons fraternizing. (Seated, from left: Wyatt Earp and Luke Short. Standing: Doc Holliday, Tom McLaury, Ike Clanton, Morgan Earp and Billy Clanton.) When it comes to old photographs, the *Real West* is not always the *True West*.

– Appeared in Real West *Magazine, May 1975 –*

What is the purpose of a saddle ring?

Judy Sims
Crane, Texas

Saddle rings were used on military carbines beginning with the dragoons, the forerunners to the U.S. cavalry. A large snap on the carbine sling hooked into the saddle ring, providing support for the carbine while the trooper was mounted. To keep the weapon from flopping around, the barrel went through a leather ring called a socket, which was mounted on the saddle rigging. "Military carbines had their saddle rings attached to a long bar that was inlet into the stock," Firearms Editor Phil Spangenberger says, "whereas civilian arms, like the Winchester, simply had a ring and a staple-type bar."



Shown here is an 1863 Sharps New Model Cavalry Carbine with a saddle ring. Soldiers carried these extensively during the Civil War; afterwards, the Sharps carbine was converted to fire the .50-70 centerfire metallic cartridge and saw significant use during the Indian Wars.

– True West Archives –

What is the Bisbee Massacre?

Victoria Clark
Sedona, Arizona

On December 8, 1883, in the southeast Arizona town of Bisbee, five bad boys—Dan Dowd, Omer "Red" Sample, Dan Kelly, Billy Delaney and James "Tex" Howard—robbed the Goldwater-Castañeda store/bank. In the shoot-out that followed, dubbed the "Bisbee Massacre," they killed four people, including a pregnant woman named Annie Roberts.

After the outlaws got away, a local saloonkeeper, John Heath, claimed he knew the men and offered to lead the posse to their hideout. Instead he led them the wrong way. Then a rancher tied the outlaws to Heath, who confessed to planning the robbery, paving the way for the posse to track down the outlaws.

Heath, who demanded and got a separate trial, was given life in prison, while his five peers were sentenced to hang on March 8, 1884. Angry that Heath had gotten off so lightly, Bisbee citizens broke into the Tombstone jail, took Heath out and hanged him from a telegraph pole on February 22.

I watched a Western showing entire wagons sunk in quicksand. Did that really happen in the Old West?

Dan Winrow
Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

You must be referring to that hilarious film *The Hallelujah Trail*, where the wagons loaded with Denver's winter supply of whiskey were lost in quicksand.

The West was, and is, home to plenty of quicksand locations, formed when mud, sand or even gravel comes in contact with an underground stream or spring. But the truth is that most quicksand is rarely deeper than a few feet. Although I know of a few cases when people, animals, automobiles and even a locomotive were sucked under and vanished without a trace, these were rare occurrences.

Who is California Joe?

Devere Beach
Wadsworth, Ohio

Moses Embree Milner, a.k.a. California Joe, had quite an illustrious

career as an adventurer, gold seeker, gunman and chief of scouts for George Armstrong Custer, who made him famous.

In 1875, California Joe joined the Newton-Jenney expedition to confirm Custer's reports of gold in the Black Hills of the Dakotas (he also illegally prospected for the precious dust). While there, he staked out a home site where Rapid City, South Dakota, is today.

In May 1876 he, Capt. Jack Crawford and five others ambushed a party of Lakota, reportedly killing 15 out of a party of 23 warriors. Later that year, after Custer's defeat, he guided Gen. George Crook and Col. Ranald Mackenzie.

California Joe was shot in the back and died instantly following his quarrel with Tom Newcomb on October 29, 1876. His grave marker is located at Fort McPherson National Cemetery in Maxwell, Nebraska, although Thomas R. Buecker notes, in *Fort Robinson and the American Century, 1900-1948*, that California Joe's remains were not found when the post cemetery graves were relocated to this cemetery.

Where did the idea for a star-shaped lawman's badge originate?

Lavonn Jensen
Pine City, Minnesota

Primitive societies believed the star possessed magical powers, guarding against danger and controlling evil forces. Down through the ages, the star maintained that symbol of guardianship and was adopted by peace officers as a badge for that reason.

For his illustration, "A new scout on the old trail," Will Crawford depicted a young Boy Scout meeting Davy Crockett, Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack Omohundro, Kit Carson, California Joe and Daniel Boone. The caption reads: "Put it thar Pard! Yer do us proud!"

– Appeared in Puck *Magazine, June 5, 1912 –*

Photo: John Wheland

UPCOMING ADOPTIONS

Contact BLM for additional dates and locations

May 3 - 5	Beaumont, TX
May 4	Canon City, CO
May 8	Pauls Valley, OK
May 11 - 12	Redlands, CA
May 11 - 12	Springfield, OH
May 17 - 19	Enid, OK
May 18 - 19	Riverton, WY
May 18 - 20	Decatur, AL
May 18 - 20	Wickenburg, AZ
May 19	Carson City, NV
May 19 - 20	Santa Rosa, CA
May 23 - June 6	Internet
June 1 - 2	Hutchinson, KS
June 8 - 9	Piney Woods, MS

EXTREME MUSTANG MAKEOVER

Trained Wild Horse Competition and Adoption

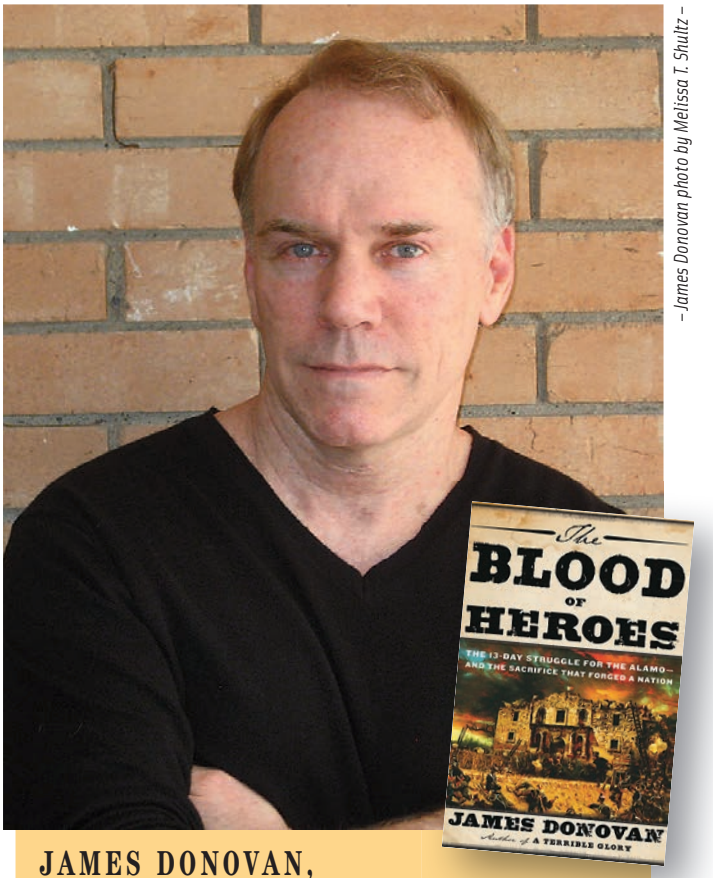
May 18 - 20 Norco, CA
June 8 - 10 Fort Collins, CO

866-4MUSTANGS (866-468-7826) blm.gov
facebook.com/BLMWildHorseAndBurro

U.S. Department of the Interior
Bureau of Land Management
Wild Horse and Burro Program

What HISTORY HAS TAUGHT ME

James Donovan earned his degree in film. His favorite Western is *The Wild Bunch*, he says, adding, "There is no more quotable Western—almost every line of dialogue is vivid and memorable."



– James Donovan photo by Melissa T. Shultz –

JAMES DONOVAN, LITERARY AGENT & AUTHOR

James Donovan is the founder/owner of Jim Donovan Literary in Dallas, Texas. He has been a literary agent for nearly 20 years, during which time he has sold many bestselling nonfiction titles. Some of his authors include Jeff Guinn, Mark Lee Gardner, Paul Andrew Hutton and Thom Hatch. He is also the author of *The New York Times* bestseller *A Terrible Glory* (2008) and the coffee table book *Custer and the Little Bighorn* (2001). This May marks the publication of his latest book, *The Blood of Heroes: The 13-Day Struggle for the Alamo—and the Sacrifice that Forged a Nation*.

The secret to writing history books that sell (besides the trick of finding an interesting subject) is adhering to the three tenets of good popular historical writing as laid down by one of the great practitioners of the art, Samuel Eliot Morison: Objectivity, vigor and accuracy. To which I would add one more: exhaustive research into the subject.

It doesn't matter how old the subject is—if you dig deep enough, you can find fresh material since most authors don't dig deep enough to "mine out" a subject.

I didn't plan on writing another "last stand" book after *A Terrible Glory*, which was about the Battle of the Little Big Horn. But one thing led to another, and soon I was working on a book about the Alamo. Now everyone suggests other "last stand" subjects—Masada, Roncesvalles, etc.—but I'm a bit burned out on them. They're very difficult to do—there's always a huge gap in primary sources since there are usually no survivors on one side of the battle. You end up making educated guesses at too many points in the story, which of course leaves you wide open to criticism, some of it perfectly valid. It's also harder to dramatize since there are fewer known details of what exactly happened, and who did what.

My next project will be one that involves characters who are still alive. I'm envious of authors who get to interview people. I can't tell you how many times I've thrown up my hands in despair because some 19th-century newspaperman didn't ask that one question that could have explained everything.

The best part of being an agent and a writer is working with good writers—and understanding what they go through. Without being a writer, an agent can't fully comprehend the pressures of a book contract: taking money up front for a book with a deadline, and writing the best book possible on the subject.

My advice for someone who wants to become a good writer is to read excellent books of the type you'd like to write, and read as a writer. The late, great Elmer Kelton learned to write by taking stories he admired by others and retyping them, just to know how good writing feels. Who nowadays wants to be a good writer that much?

Nobody knows that I was a deejay at a bar in Spain during my brief attempt to follow in Ernest Hemingway's footsteps. Or that I'm a huge fan of '60s girl groups and symphonic film music.

The biggest influence on my writing has been poetry. Its sparseness, its rhythm, its ability to create images and induce emotion. My mother read poetry to us from a big, black binder into which she'd hand-copied her favorite dramatic poems—"The Charge of the Light Brigade," "Casabianca," etc. I still have that old binder, and it's my most treasured possession.

History has taught me that the best stories are the true ones, and the best writers bring those stories to life—by writing about people, not just events. If a book doesn't do that, it's no better than a history textbook, and no one reads those for enjoyment. Whether it's fiction or nonfiction, we like to read about people.

SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S EDITION

"A MUST HAVE"

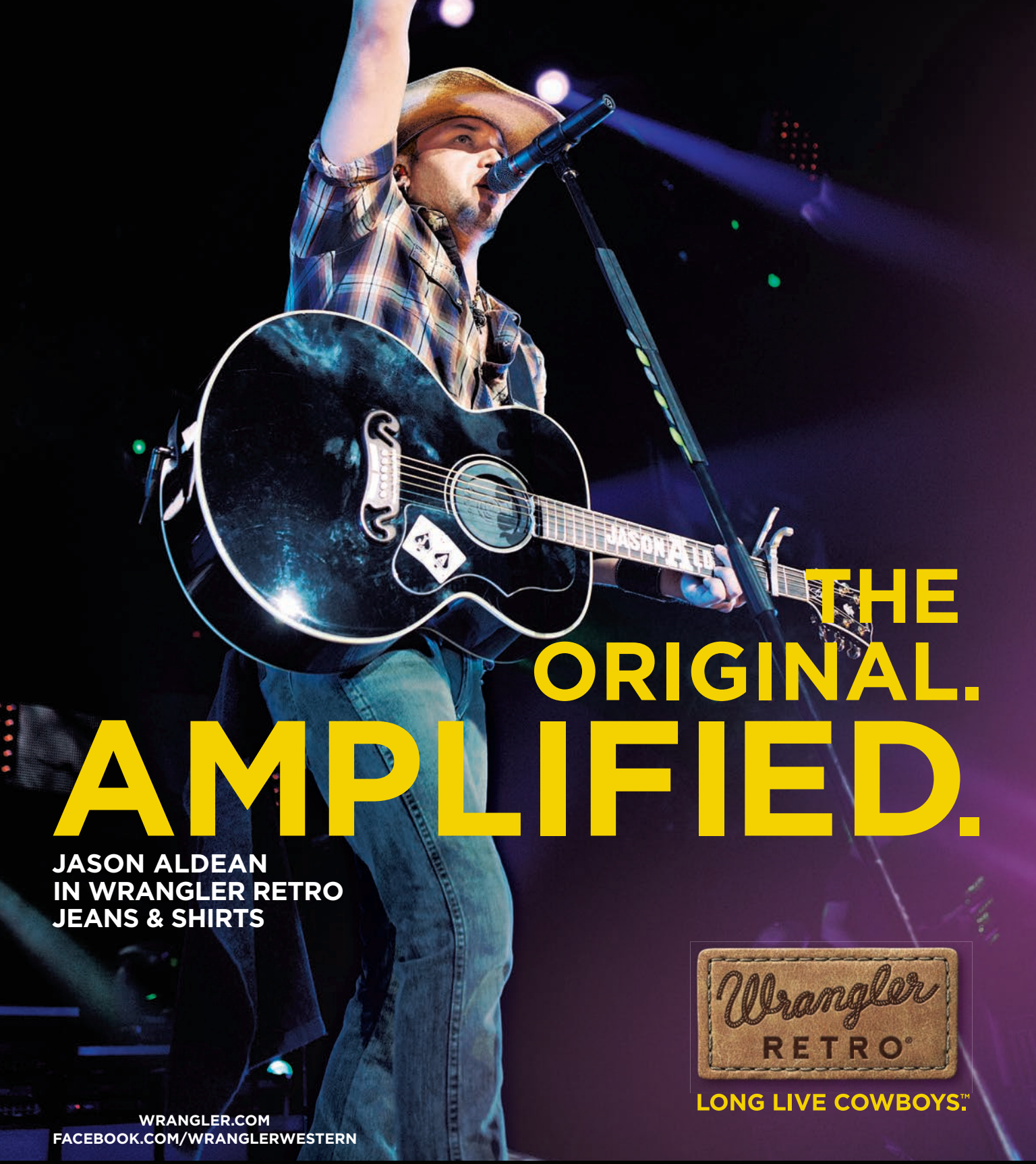
"One word, FABULOUS!"
–Paul Hutton

Yeah, I'm a traditionalist, and I like all the history stories, gunfights, lawmen & outlaws. ***This edition is different, because it hits me right where it hurts****–collectibles, books of all types, movies and all the latest information on the West & Westerns. Great job! My wife just confiscated my credit card!"* ***–Jim Holden***

$7.95
Buy online NOW!

TRUE WEST
PRESERVING THE AMERICAN WEST

TrueWestMagazine.com
888-687-1881



THE ORIGINAL.

AMPLIFIED.

JASON ALDEAN
IN WRANGLER RETRO
JEANS & SHIRTS

Wrangler RETRO®

LONG LIVE COWBOYS.™

WRANGLER.COM
FACEBOOK.COM/WRANGLERWESTERN