

FREMONT STREET MAIL



August 10, 2021

Roundup Foreman's Trumpet Liz Severn

On Thursday September 2, 2021: our own Sunny Quatchon will present *Hats and Accessories from 1860 to 1912* The public is welcomed to this free event. There will be an optional no host pre-meeting dinner 5:30 at the Longhorn Restaurant on Allen St.



In the future:

October 7, 2021: Kathy Klump, *The Vin Fiz Lands in Willcox*

November 4, 2021: Ellie English personifies Kate Elder, Doc Holliday's lady.

Recorder of Marks and Brands Gary Smith

Help us stay up to date with your address, phone & email

Start Thinking About Next Year's Awards
You can be published in the Border Vidette or the Fremont Street Mail

The Co-Founders "Best Book" Award

"Coke" Wood Award Best Article

Philip A. Danielson Award Best Presentation

Fred Olds Poetry Award

Officers for next year. Are you interested?

Ink Slinger (editor of the Fremont Street Mail)

Editor of Border Vidette (Journal)

Statutory Agent

Keeper of the Chips

Corral Rep (should travel to the Gather)

Pre-meeting dinner at 5:30 p.m. at Longhorn.

THE SHERIFF'S STAR

Doug Hocking

As I write this, I'm still disturbed over events at the Western Writers of America convention in Loveland, Colorado, this most recent June. There were some distressing panel discussions and random comments.

A representative of one of the only publishers still doing Western fiction is looking for stories set after 1870 and before 1890 with violence on a scale with Spaghetti Westerns. He also says he might consider Mormon Romance, in his words "seven brides for one brother."

A panel called "Who Owns History?" was disturbing. Another panel was "Writing History in the Age of Enlightenment." Some of you may know Kathleen and Michael Gear who write novels about prehistoric

cultures. Michael recently had the legal department of his publisher send him a 25-page letter of changes wanted in order to keep up with Cancel Culture and Critical Race Theory. The Gears go beyond being sensitive to such considerations but nonetheless found themselves shocked when confronted with censorship of their own work.

One speaker said that Native Americans can tell us that we cannot write about their ceremonies since these contain information held secret by segments of the society – men, women, special societies. We have no similar experience in our culture and therefore should be prohibited from writing about these special secrets. Apparently, he'd never heard of the Freemasons. Another person said the freedom of speech is not absolute since you can't yell fire in a crowded theater. Sounds reasonable, but it's not. Of course, you can cry out, even when there's no fire, but you should obviously be punished. If we handled this the way some folks want to handle gun control, we'd gag everyone as they went into the theater. We are either free to write or we're not. There may be consequences. If I write about something given in confidence, the person who confided in me may never speak to me again. But don't tell me what I can and cannot write.

A major author of Western history who writes on women in the west mentioned that her publisher has told her that they want no more histories of "white women." The push back to this is that Western Writers of America has developed a multi-faceted program called **Packing the West** of video, books, curricula, and author presentations on the west covering Western Trails, Women of the West, Native Americans, and Legends of the Plains. WWA is taking it to the classrooms to teach children the Western Frontier history that has been eliminated from the schools. Pray that this program successfully penetrates the school system.

On a brighter note, at the excellent "Santa Fe Trail 200 Years of History" presentation, the chairman of the anniversary celebration scheduled for September

held up my book *Terror on the Santa Fe Trail* as one folks ought to read.

How the Chips Fall **Debbie Hocking**

As of August 2, 2021:

Cochise County Corral of the Westerners has:

64 Ranch Hands

We have in Checking - \$761.57

We have in Savings - \$558.56

June Expenses: \$20.00

June Income: \$97.75

As of the August meeting we have 67 Ranch Hands! And the Tip Jar brought in \$129! And \$36 on the Raffle.

Trail Boss's Whip **Ilona Smerekanich**

Highway 80

The Highway 80 Trail Ride had to be cancelled due to a hole in the road near St. David and misleading information from ADOT.

Highway 80 Trail Ride - We will do it again, in two parts on two Saturdays sometime in the near future. Know that whatever St. Paul's Church but may be stopping by Sunny's house.

Mescal. Near Benson this movie town has been home to many movies including the *Quick and the Dead* and *Tombstone*. We've recently made contact with the people who own the town and they'd like us to visit.

Deep Thoughts on History

Movies, Novels, Historical Fiction, and Post Modernism

Post Modernism fractured history into all the little "point of view" histories in which "one's point of view" or "how you or some group feel about events"

is more important than what actually happened. The notion originates, at least in part, from the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle in Physics. We have to pay attention to Physics 'cause that's scientific, right? The Uncertainty Principle says that the more we know about a particle's speed, the less we know about its location and vice versa. Applied to history, this becomes "the truth is unknowable and therefore the truth doesn't matter." Consider though, most of us can accept that only one thing happened. The historian's duty is to resolve what that was as closely as possible. Unless, of course, you want to go all *Star Trek* where there are infinite universes and perhaps in one of them how you feel about it might have happened. Oh wait, then that would be what actually happened in that universe.

Many people undeservedly take on themselves the mantle of *historian*. There is no American Medical Association or Bar Association that limits the use of the title. Often these interlopers write how they felt about history or what they think should have happened. Often this has to do with anachronistic thinking supposing the world was always as it is. The true historian attempts to judge events and people by the standards of their own time.

There was a time when people, animals, and wagons shared the streets. This made sense because they were all moving at about the same speed. When automobiles came along the government undertook a campaign to outlaw and ridicule jaywalking. People had to cross at the corner with the light. Those who didn't were ignorant country bumpkins and were ridiculed. I recall the tail end of these campaigns and making fun of the hicks. Similar campaigns were undertaken against gambling and gamblers. Faro fell victim as it was popular and didn't win the house a high percentage. The campaigns against gambling labeled all gamblers cheats and we live with that today with Faro particularly singled out although, if you read the descriptions of cheating, was remarkably difficult to cheat at.

In the 19th century, we were blessed with writers like Ned Buntline (not his real name) who gave us the dime novel, forerunner to comic books and spaghetti westerns. The movies carried on the tradition. Today we find real folks, like Kit Carson, reviled for things they only did in dime novels. Most historians, and those who have written biographies of Kit, are pretty clear on his status as a hero. The popular press is another matter.

Memoirs written in the 19th century with the intent to make money on sales often larded what was intended to be read as history with exciting material that the public had come to expect from dime novels. A trained historian, familiar with his or her "period" soon becomes suspicious at the sense of "that's not how things were done" and looks for corroboration in other sources. As an aside: the number of times the source has been quoted is not corroboration; it's just repetition of error.

That brings us to the historical novel. A prime example is the *Killer Angels* where the Battle of Gettysburg is brought to life by visiting the conversations and thoughts of many of the participants. The battle unfolds as it did and the opinions of the participants who speak to us are known from their own writings. This is a wonderful way to make history known to the general public. Is it confusing to the public? It shouldn't be if the writer sticks with known events.

Aside: In writing history, I once argued with the publisher's agent about putting words in the mouths of military commanders in battle sequences. They were the commands from the service manuals of the time and were what the officer would have, beyond doubt, said as he deployed his men.

Novels, as opposed to historical fiction, play by other rules. The novel *Blood Brother* was hailed by many New York critics as "great history." It is a great novel, but barely qualifies as historical fiction. We are introduced to Tom Jeffords in a saloon in Mesilla at about 1860 with a doxy on one arm and a whiskey

in the other hand. In walks John Wesley Hardin, who at the time would have been about two years old and accuses Tom of being an “Indian lover.” Tom pushes the doxy aside and both draw with Tom shooting the pistol out of Hardin’s hand. Great stuff for a novel. Nothing like it ever happened, but the author, in the manner of novels, sold several ideas. Tom Jeffords was a tough westerner. He liked Indians and others knew it. He was brave. He was a good guy who looked out for women, even doxies. He was a good guy in the mold of Roy Rogers and Gene Autry for he shot the pistol out of Hardin’s hand instead of killing him. (Perhaps this was because Hardin was only two years old.)

Does this confuse the public about history? Maybe. The public learns to expect this sort of action in the Wild West. It should be called neither history nor historical fiction. That would be confusing. Certainly, the readers of Stuart Lake’s *Frontier Marshal* are confused about where Wyatt Earp ends and the novel begins. Novels are about ideas and not about history. Trying to read them as history leads to problems.

Movies are like novels. They can convey three or four ideas about history. They do it visually establishing these ideas much as the Hardin gunfight did. When they start using the lives of real people, as in the movie *Tombstone*, we ought to be holding them to a standard similar to what we expect from historical fiction. If those ideas jive with history, the movie does us a service. They may depart from actual history to visually sell the idea.

One has to wonder about those who go over the top expecting the correct saddle and pistol. It is annoying when the “infinite repeater” fires 25 times without reloading, but does it matter that someone in 1873 is carrying the Winchester model of 1892? It does make a difference when someone in 1855 is carrying a lever action rifle instead of a muzzle loader, since we’re looking at one shot between reloads and twelve shots.

This morning I’m reminded of a fellow who likes to speak about the Native American point of view. He

thinks he understands which is amazing given his lack of background. Nonetheless, he tells us we have to understand that there are elements of their culture that have no parallel in our own and that therefore we cannot understand but must proceed with sensitivity. For instance, he continued, there are ceremonies that are secret and knowledge that is reserved to one sex or the other. Really? Apparently, he’s never heard of the Freemasons. My suggestion is that we look for the parallels, not the differences. Many native tribes counted wealth in horses which could travel with them rather than in land and houses. It was still wealth and still conspicuous consumption.

Blast from the Past

The following clippings give the story of Fred Hughes who came to Arizona with the California Column in 1862 and stayed on to become Tom Jeffords clerk on the Chiricahua Reservation.

Arizona Daily Star, 22 October 1890

Hon. Fred G. Hughes, our next councilman, was raised in New York City. In the year 1854, when only sixteen years of age he set out for the Golden West, joining the early settler of that state in the occupation of an honest hardworking miner, first at old Hangtown in El Dorado, later on the Feather, Scott and Salmon rivers and finally settling down at New York Flat, in Yuba Co. On the discovery of the Comstock, he went to Washoe, and was a member of the Ormsby party in the campaign against the Winemuca (sic) Piute Indians, in which nearly all of the party were massacred. Afterwards he joined the noted Jack Hays in the campaign in which the Indians were forced to the wall. After this Indian war he returned home, where the people unanimously placed him on the Douglass ticket as a member for the legislature from his (Yuba) county; but at this time the war broke out and he promptly resigned his nomination to use his right strong arms for his country, and flag rather than hold it at the plow.” He joined the California Column, and served with it throughout the entire war.

When settling down in this territory he took an active part against the Indians, and Mr. Hughes has seen as much, if not more Apache warfare than any other man in Arizona.

Arizona Citizen, 16 May 1874

FG Hughes, clerk of Agent Jeffords on the Chiricahua reservation, arrived in town yesterday. He reports about 800 Indians on the reservation and says they all seem quiet and satisfied. Cachise is very sick in the Dragoon mountains with very little hope of his recovery. His death would result in considerable contention for the succession. There would be three prominent aspirants, viz: Cachise's son, the Big Medicine man and the War Captain. As the later is most friendly to Americans, his success is preferable. In regard to the removal of Apaches to the new reservation in New Mexico, Mr. Hughes reports that there will probably be some difficulty in effecting it. There is a division in feeling on the matter among the Indians and it is thought that about half of them with a relative number of chiefs will object to the removal and may attempt to effect some treaty with the people of Janos, in Chihuahua, with whom they seem to be on terms of intimacy

“Fred G. Hughes, A Forger and Embezzler,” *Arizona Daily Star* 15 October 1897.

The President of the Tin Horn Legislature,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and
President of the Arizona Pioneers Historical Society
[now the Arizona Historical Society],
a Fugitive from Justice

The issuing of warrants for the arrest of Fred G. Hughes was the sole topic of conversation yesterday on the streets, and the events leading to this action form an interesting and startling chapter in the history of Arizona Pioneers Historical Society.

Under act 53 of the legislature of 1897, the Society of Arizona Pioneers was reincorporated as the “Arizona Pioneers Historical Society,” and granted \$3,000 to aid it in its commendable work, the money being

payable to the order of the president, under the endorsements of his associates on the board of directors. Mr. Hughes was president of the society as well as president of the Legislative Council at the time of the passage of the act.

The charge is made that, after the adjournment of the Legislature and without the knowledge of the members of the society, Mr. Hughes as president made a requisition on the Territorial auditor, and procured the signatures of the two members of the board of directors who were then in Tucson, on the representation that it was necessary to file a requisition of the warrants in order to save the rights of the society, and for the further reason that it would require an act of Congress permitting the funding of that and other warrants that were not embraced in the general appropriation bill.

Messrs. William C. Davis and Sabino Otero were not in the city and without their knowledge or consent Mr. Hughes signed their names to the requisition.

This paper was filed with the auditor and warrants issued in May, '97, payable to Fred G. Hughes, president, as provided by law. He concealed the fact of having these warrants in his possession, and it was not known that he was in possession of either warrants or money until the 10th of August, when Mr. Jos. C. Perry, the historical secretary of the society, on returning from a business trip to Prescott, stopped over at Phoenix and in an interview with Mr. Leitch, the auditor, ascertained for the first time that the warrants had been issued. Further inquiry developed the fact that Mr. Hughes had sold \$2,000 worth of warrants in Phoenix just a few days before. Upon returning to Tucson Mr. Perry informed the members of society of the money having been so procured.

On being interviewed on the subject Mr. Hughes asserted that he was the legal custodian of the money under the law, and that he would hold the money and pay all bills incurred until the return from California of Mr. B.M. Jacobs, the treasurer of the society. . . .

Hughes left town sometime during Wednesday evening, in a single rig, in company with his wife, and went to his ranch in the Rincon mountains eighteen miles east of Tucson. Constables armed with warrants for his arrest visited his ranch yesterday, only to learn that the fugitive left the ranch at daylight yesterday morning riding horseback for Sonora. Mrs. Hughes asserted he would return to the ranch in two days. . .

The historical society find \$2,500 or \$2,600 missing, according to latest calculation. . .

The Arizona Pioneers Historical Society had leased rooms in the Pierson block and had them almost ready for opening to the public. The greater part of the expenses incurred had been paid by the president as the bills were presented up to the time of his flight. The rooms are handsomely furnished, and no expense was spared to make them attractive and comfortable. Handsome shelving was being arranged to accommodate their extensive library, and many improvements were in contemplation.

“Fred Hughes’ Christmas Gift, He Leaves the Penitentiary on a Parole.” *Arizona Republic*, 25 December 1900.

The most valuable and most highly appreciated gift presented to any man in Arizona, was received by Fred Hughes, a resident of the Territorial penitentiary for the last two years and a half.

The parole was signed by Governor Murphy before his departure for the East, with the direction that it be sent to the penitentiary so that it would arrive there the day before Christmas.

It has been issued on a petition, with the list of names attached constituting almost a city directory of Tucson, a census of Pima and Santa Cruz counties, with an addendum embracing the names of perhaps a large majority of the men in the territory prominent in public life.

The petition contained the representation, in the first place, that Hughes was of advanced age, about 68, that his health was broken and that a large family, consisting of a wife and a dozen children was dependent upon him for support. This petition was reinforced by the fact that the prisoner had been a

model one, and that from the beginning he had realized the depth of his fall and been truly penitent. Still further back was the sentimental fact that he was one of the pioneers of Arizona, not one of those who came here in an early day, acquired holdings of worthless sagebrush and almost equally worthless so-called town property, which they watched grow into value mainly through the enterprise of their neighbors. Fred Hughes had fought Indians, had taken long and dangerous journeys, not for himself, but for Arizona. He had, in several legislatures, assisted in making the laws of the territory, and within a year preceding his conviction of embezzlement, had occupied the highest position in the legislative department of Arizona - president of the territorial council.

The crime of which he was convicted was the embezzlement of the funds of the Pioneer or Historical society, for which a special appropriation had been made by that same legislature. He was made president of the society, for no one, by reason of priority of residence or ability, was more qualified.

He was at the same time, and had been for years, the clerk of the board of supervisors of Pima county. He was accused and even indicted for a misappropriation of county funds, but it is not likely that he will be prosecuted under those indictments, for since his incarceration these crimes have been swallowed up in the memory of Hughes’ earlier usefulness.

Hughes’ downfall was gambling. He had been an inveterate and reckless gambler for many years, but only until within a year or two before his trouble had he ever risked any money but his own.

The parole does not cut off much of the original sentence, for deducting from it the time allowed for good behavior, he would not have had much longer to serve.

“Pima County Democrats Convention this Afternoon.” *Tucson Citizen*, 17 May 1904.

Fred G. Hughes will likely be accepted as a delegate from Greaterville, where he has placer mines, but lives on South Sixth Avenue with his family . . .

“Bolt of Lightning Kills Fred G. Hughes Pioneer of Arizona: For Many Years a Foremost Figure in Territorial Politics: Greaterville Tragedy.” *Bisbee Daily Review*, 20 September 1911

Fred G. Hughes of Tucson, a pioneer of Arizona and twenty years ago one of the most prominent citizens of the territory, was killed by lightning at Greaterville on Saturday night while sitting in a chair in the doorway of an adobe hut. . . .

Poetry Corner

In the Bracken

By Sharlot Hall

Cactus and Pine: Songs of the Southwest, 1911

Scent of the pine on the hilltops,
Rush of the mountain breeze,
And long deep slopes of bracken fern
Like sun-lit emerald seas.

Gray old rocks where the lizards hide
And chattering chipmunks play;
Where the brown quail leads her timorous brood
Through the fronds that bend and sway.

Home of the doe and her spotted fawns,
“Shyest of woodland things.”
Haunt of the hawks that dip and dive
On circling, fearless wind.

The sky bends down with a deeper blue
Where the white clouds drift and hover;
And the tall peach drowse in the golden haze
That dapples their forest cover.

The needles whisper an endless song
As the brown cones bend and nod:
“O rest, O rest, with the bracken and pine
In the strong, green hills of God.”

Cochise County Corral on YouTube

Fred Otto

Unfortunately, through accident, we didn't capture Ron Woggon's *Fred Dodge, One of Tombstone's Most Colorful Characters* on YouTube. We had folks lined up to watch from as far away as France. Please tell Fred how much you appreciate him doing this and how important it is.

Here's the link:

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCHFmYfSkM3oATcyaOBH9M1w>

Call for Input

Here are some of the Departments of the Fremont Street Mail to which you are invited to contribute:

Blast from the Past (a piece of interesting history or an old newspaper article) If you find something good, send it to the Ink Slinger.

Poetry Corner (Cowboy and 19th Century Poetry especially if you wrote it) We'd like to see some of yours and this counts as publication for the Fred Olds Award.

Deep Thoughts on History (Philosophy of how to do history) If you have thoughts on how to do history, send them in.

Tidbits from History (small items stumbled upon that answer some question) There are all kinds of things out there.

Tombstone Epitaph (a story from the Epitaph) We try to pick one from the current month, but we don't have the morgue for all early editions.

Places to Visit (Interesting museums, parks and places) Which places do you like.

Hollywood Trivia (fun stuff from the TV and Movies)

Corral Members at Large (stories from Ranch Hands who have visited or hiked to some

place of historical interest, or received recognition or participated in telling the world about Frontier History)

- Photo Album** (Photos submitted by Ranch Hands)
- Local Events** (flyers and notices of events of historical interest in southeast Arizona and southwest New Mexico)

Departments of the Border Vidette

- Long Articles** (about the Frontier West, with special attention to the local area; reprints are acceptable if the author has the rights)
- Short Articles** (little stories that might otherwise be lost or forgotten; some bit of history the author has stumbled across)
- Reviews & Book Reports** (both long and short, history and historical fiction about the Frontier West)

- Recommended Books & Articles**
- Timelines**

Send STUFF to the Ink Slinger, Doug Hocking, at dhocking@centurylink.net or InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org Photos, historical tidbits you've found, Corral news, news of places to visit and events of historical interest. You can have fun mining old newspapers for stories at:

Our Website

Our website and how to get there:

- <https://cochisecountycorral.org/>
- What you'll find there:
- The Fremont Street Mail (monthly): <https://cochisecountycorral.org/fremont-street-mail>
- The Border Vidette (quarterly): <https://cochisecountycorral.org/the-border-vidette>
- Our Scrapbook: <https://cochisecountycorral.org/scrapbook>

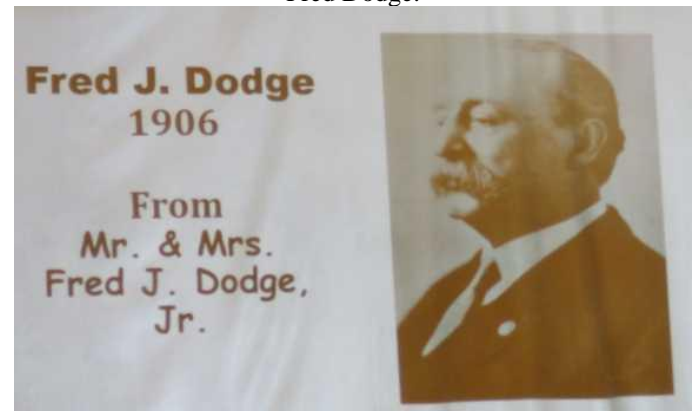
Last Campfire

On Thursday August 5, 2021: our own Ron Woggon presented *Fred Dodge, One of Tombstone's Most*

Colorful Characters. Dodge worked for Wells, Fargo and Company and was deeply involved in the Earp Saga as one of Wyatt's friends and defenders. Ron is a great speaker and an important figure in the Wild West History Association and Tombstone Territorial Rendezvous.



This is not Fred Dodge. It's someone he arrested. The photo was found on the Internet. An important collector paid \$5000 (as I recall) thinking it was Fred Dodge.



This is Fred Dodge

Tombstone Epitaph

"Struck by Lightning, A Tombstone Residence is Wrecked by it." *Tombstone Weekly Epitaph*, 18 August 1901.

Yesterday evening during the heavy rain storm lightning struck the residence of Wm. Tomlinson on Eighth street and the frame building becoming ignited, in the interior, was soon in flames. An alarm of fire was turned in and the fire department responded promptly, but despite the heroic efforts of the firemen the flames were subdued with difficulty and not before the entire contents of the house were consumed and practically rendered a total loss. Fortunately no one was in the house at the time the lightning struck. Mrs. Tomlinson and children being in the Huachucas on an outing while Mr. Tomlinson, who is foreman of the Tranquility Co., had just strolled down town before the storm. The lightning is believed to have struck the gable end of the roof and ignited in one of the bedrooms. One of the railroad survey party, camped on a lot near by, avers he saw the blinding flash of lightning strike and immediately after the house was enveloped in smoke. None of the household effects were saved and that which escaped the flames were ruined by the dense clouds of smoke and volume of water, hence the loss falls heavily on the family, who have the sympathy of the community. While the loss is one to be deplored, yet consolation is offered in the thought that a possible further affliction was averted in the providential absence of members of the family during the fateful hour of the lightning's visitation.

Lightning has struck numerous places in and about Tombstone, but the destruction of the Tomlinson residence exceeds the record of the havoc heretofore wrought through that agency.

Places to Visit

The Santa Fe Trail is 200 years old this year. September 23 to 26, the celebration will be held at Bent's Old Fort on the Arkansas River near La Junta, Co. In 1821, the Arkansas was the boundary between the United States and Mexico. Bent's Fort (aka Fort

William) was built in 1832 as a place to trade with the Plains Indians. In 1846, Lt. Abert stopped here and drew up detailed floor plans and watercolors. Also in 1846, General Stephen Watts Kearny consolidated his Army of the West at Bent's before invading Mexico. In the 1960s, the fort was reconstructed on the old foundations using Abert's drawings and paintings. Bent's is a living history museum where it is always 1846. That makes this an excellent year to visit.



Bent's Old Fort



The hide press



Mexican laborers



Indians come to trade



Up to date transportation



John Luzader, back to camera, is a master living historian who has trained many others to follow in his footsteps. Here he is seen trading with Knifefchief.



Hunters including Kit Carson returning to the fort



Out and About

Mescal

Doug and Debbie Hocking got a last-minute invite from Larian Motel owner, Gordon Anderson, to join the Wild West Collectors for dinner and a tour of the Mescal Movie Set. Mescal is up a few miles west of Benson and recently it has changed hands and the new owners want to see it used again as a movie set and tourist attraction. The site was first used in the movie *Winchester '73* with Jimmy Stewart, but there wasn't yet a town until 1968. Since then, lots of movies have been filmed there including: *Tombstone*, *Dirty Dingus Magee* (Frank Sinatra), *The Quick and the Dead* (Russell Crowe, Sharon Stone), *Monte Walsh* (Lee Marvin, Jack Palance), *Stagecoach* (the Highwaymen version), *The Gambler* (Kenny Rogers), *The Outlaw Josey Wales* (Clint Eastwood), *Maverick* (Mel Gibson), *Poker Alice* (Liz Taylor), *the Young Riders* (TV), *The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean* and *Buffalo Soldiers*.



The Saloon from Quick & the Dead



Coming Events

[Doc Holli-Days](#)

August 14 @ 10:00 am - August 15 @ 5:00 pm
Downtown Tombstone, 311 E. Allen Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638 United States

Another Doc Holli-Days event is coming to TOMBSTONE! August 14th & 15th 2021. Join us for the annual Doc Holli-Days and pay tribute to one of Tombstone's most colorful characters! This event weekend is dedicated to celebrating the life and legend of John Henry "DOC" Holliday. Come join us this August 14th & 15th while we pay tribute to everything Doc related~ Book your rooms soon as they fill up fast! For more information visit their website at theannualdochollidays.com/. Book...

[Find out more »](#)

The Gentleman Doc Holliday starring Wyatt Earp as Doc



Sponsored by [Tombstone Forward](#).

The dentist-turned-gunfighter tells his side of the O.K. Corral story in a performance by Wyatt Earp.

Meet the man, not the myth! "The Gentleman Doc Holliday" was written by Terry Earp; she collaborated with Karen-Holliday Tanner, the closest living relative of Doc Holliday and author of the book; "Doc Holliday — A Family Portrait," on which the play is primarily based.

This play is truly the real story of the West's most famous dentist and his journey from one who heals to one who kills

August 14, 2021 in historic Schieffelin Hall. Doors open at 6 pm show starts promptly at 7 pm- \$15.00 admission – Limited seating available. For pre-sales call Bruce @ 520-226-5024

[The Gentleman Doc Holliday – starring Wyatt Earp](#)

August 14 @ 6:00 pm - 9:00 pm

Schieffelin Hall 4th & Fremont
Tombstone, AZ 85638

[J.L. Silver hosts Chris Enss in Tombstone](#)

Saturday, August 14, Author Chris Enss visits [The Annual DOC Holli-DAYS](#)

J.L. Silver at 425 E Allen St, Tombstone

Price: Free · Duration: 1 day

New York Times Best Selling Author, Chris Enss will be joining us for the event weekend! She will have her books on hand to include, *According to Kate*, her Best Selling book about Big Nose Kate

[Audie Murphy and Medal of Honor Museum Ribbon Cutting & Dedication with Michael Dante](#)

September 3 @ 12:00 pm - 4:00 pm

Audie Murphy Museum 15 N 4th Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638

[Zoom Event: Traveling the Devil's Road:](#)

Charles D. Poston and Raphael Pumpelly

Escape from Arizona, 1861 with Gil Storms

Host of Zoom Event: **The Southern Trails Chapter**

When: Thursday, August 19th 5 PM PDT(AZ)/ 8PM EDT

The registration link is tinyurl.com/DevilRoadTalk

[Showdown in Tombstone 2021](#)

September 4 @ 10:00 am - September 5 @ 4:00 pm
Downtown Tombstone 311 E. Allen Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638

[Pima County Rodeo in Sonoita](#)

September 4th, 5th & 6th, 2021

"Best Little Rodeo in Arizona"

Over 700 entries w/cash & buckles awarded to the top contestants of the Southwest.

Santa Fe Trail 200th Anniversary Celebration, Bent's Old Fort NHP, Sept. 22-26, 2021

Registration: <https://www.lastchancestore.org/santa-fe-trail-symposium-registration/>

Schedule: <https://www.2021sfts.com/>

Art in the Park, Sierra Vista

October 2 & 3 @ 9:00 am - 5:00 pm

Rex Allen Days, Willcox
October 1-3, 2021

Sky Island Artisan Market (formerly Patagonia Fall Festival), Patagonia
Saturday October 9 – Sunday October 10

Tombstone Helldorado Days

October 15 @ 10:00 am - October 17 @ 4:00 pm
Downtown Tombstone 311 E. Allen Street
Tombstone, AZ 85638

Tombstone Territorial Rendezvous, Tombstone

Wednesday, October 21 to Sunday, October 24

Hollywood Trivia
Deputy Sheriff Nevada Smith

Answer for Last Month’s Question: Who can forget the black hatted, black costumed, beautiful double-holstered colt .45s, riding a black horse alongside sidekick "Fuzzy Q. Jones" (played by Al St. John), who was pretty good with a bullwhip? It was of course Lash LaRue. But who was the white Stetsoned, regular cowboy-clothed, carrying a single Colt .45, who was a master with the bullwhip? No one will recall his real name, but what was his movie name?

Whip Wilson (born **Roland Charles Meyers** June 16, 1911 – October 22, 1964)

This Month’s Question: Remember no Google or other computer devices. This famous horse was in an early color movie long before he was with his most famous owner in another color movie. See how much you know:

1. Who was the horse as we know him?
2. What was his original name?
3. What was the 1938 color movie?
4. Who rode him in the 1938 color movie?

5. Who was the famous western actor who renamed the horse for his western movie owner?
- Hint: This horse’s last owner had some early ties to Willcox, Arizona. This horse was often billed above the movie’s leading lady.

Photos
By Karen Peitsmeyer



Main Street, Tombstone Monument Ranch



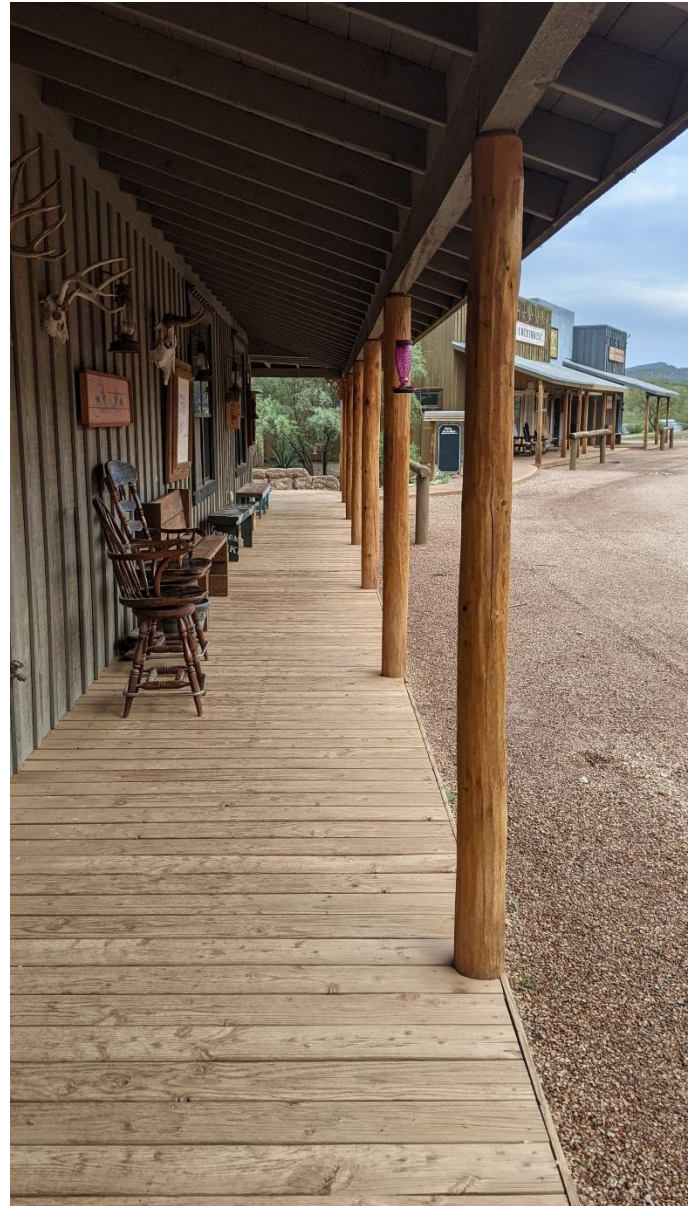
Guest Room, Tombstone Monument Ranch



More guest rooms



The Saloon



Tidbit From History

Arbuckle's Coffee, the coffee that won the west, was invented in 1867. Arbuckle came up with an air roasting technique and sent coffee out pre-roasted. Prior to this coffee was burnt in the camp fry pan and didn't taste as good. Also, Arbuckle's stuck a candy cane in the bag and the cowboys liked that. They still do.



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

Thursday September 2nd, 7 PM at Schieffelin Hall



A First Thursday FREE FASHION SHOW Presentation!

Tombstone Cameo Lady **SUNNY QUATCHON** presents

What Did They Wear? 1865-1912 Hats and Accessories!



A RARE EXPERIENCE, the Victorian past brought stunningly to life on the historic stage at Schieffelin Hall... you'll learn about hats, teardrops, bonnets, hatpins, jewelry, chatelaines, broches, pendants, watches, plus fans and tassels. For men, too... their hats, jewelry, pocket watches, key chains, and more. Suddenly, you'll be back in time, thanks to Sunny!

Regular meetings at 7 PM on the first Thursday of every month

FREE talks at historic 1881 Schieffelin Hall, 4th and Fremont, Tombstone, A.T.

Pre-meeting dinner, 5:30 PM at the Longhorn Restaurant, 5th & Allen

Join up! A great group, Heads Up Award for Best Corral 2013 & 2014!



- ❖ Enjoy learning about Western Frontier History in a fun, informal environment
- ❖ Enjoy monthly meetings with presentations of Cowboy Poetry, Short History and Western History
- ❖ Exciting Trail Rides (field trips) to visit places important in our Western history
- ❖ Read the interesting *Border Vidette* and the *Fremont Street Mail*

Contact Sheriff Doug Hocking at 378-1833, doug@doughocking.com or "Nevada" Smith at 642-7601

The Cochise County Corral of The Westerners is a 501c3 organization. © 2020,2021 CCCW.

TTR 2021
TRUE TTR ADVENTURES **15¢**

BATTLEGROUND APACHERIA

Tombstone Territory Rendezvous - Oct 20-24, 2021

FIERCE WARRIORS FIGHT FOR THEIR HOMES, THEIR NATIONS, THEIR LIVES!

The cover features a dynamic illustration of a battle scene. In the center, a cowboy on a white horse is engaged in combat with a Native American warrior. The cowboy is wearing a blue shirt and a hat, while the warrior is in traditional red and black attire. Other figures are visible in the background, some on horseback and some on foot, all amidst a dusty and chaotic battlefield. The overall style is reminiscent of classic Western comic book art.

Traveling the Devil's Road:

Charles D. Poston and Raphael Pumpelly
Escape from Arizona, 1861

In July 1861, Charles D. Poston, superintendent of the Sonora Exploring and Mining Company, and Raphael Pumpelly, mining engineer for the Santa Rita Mining Company, decided to abandon their mines in Arizona because of Apache raiding and escape to California. They did so by traveling over two of the most dangerous immigrant trails in the Southwest—El Camino del Diablo (“The Devil’s Road”) along the Arizona-Mexico border and the route pioneered by Kearney and Cooke across the Colorado Desert to the California coast. On the way, they endured brutal heat and lack of water and met bandits, murderers, and Mexican revolutionaries. Their adventures on these two legendary trails illustrate the risks of travel in the border region and the courage and resourcefulness needed to make the journey to California successfully.

Zoom Event

Thursday, August 19th, 5 PM PDT(AZ)/8 PM CDT

Register at: tinyurl.com/DevilRoadTalk

Presentation by Gil Storms at the invitation of the Southern Trails Chapter of the Oregon California Trails Association



Gil Storms has a Ph.D. from Rutgers University. He taught American literature and writing at Miami University (Ohio) and currently lives in Tucson, where he researches and writes on Arizona history and literature. His book *Reconnaissance in Sonora: Charles D. Poston's 1854 Exploration of Mexico and the Gadsden Purchase* was published in 2015. His book *Raphael Pumpelly's Arizona* will be available in December 2021.

The Santa Fe Trail Bicentennial Symposium

22-26 September 2021

La Junta, Colorado

“The Santa Fe Trail Lives On”

The 2021 **Santa Fe Trail Symposium** will commemorate the Bicentennial of the first trek down the Trail in 1821 by William Becknell and all those who used the Trail past, present, and will travel the Trail in the future.

Two hundred years of commerce and trade and the cultural connections associated with the nation’s first international route of commerce will be saluted at the biannual gathering of Santa Fe Trail enthusiasts and students of Western American History.

The organizers plan to offer an innovative,

educational, and entertaining program on the key people, places and events along the Santa Fe Trail and its environs through formal and informal presentations, first-person interpretation and tours of Trail sites located in Southeastern Colorado. Registration information may be found at the Symposium website: www.2021sfts.com

Those who would like to be further involved as speakers, living historians or as authors, artists or vendors can find the prerequisites for participation on the same website.

There is but one chance to take part in a Bicentennial Event!

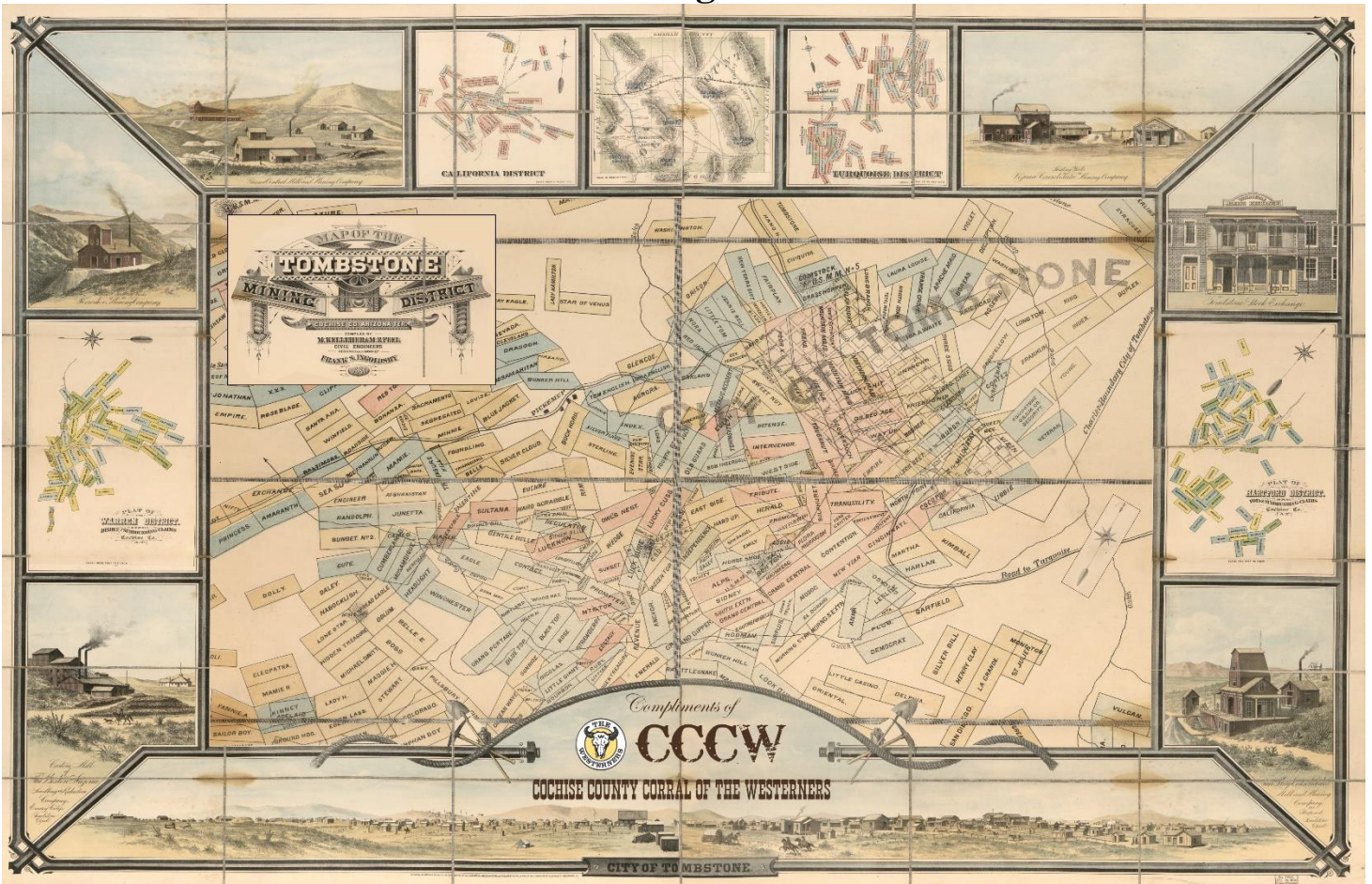
You are cordially encouraged to join us for this unique opportunity!

For more information, visit www.2021sfts.com or email: benisfortchapterstta@gmail.com.

To register online visit the Santa Fe Trail Association at www.lastchancestore.org.



Map of the Tombstone Claims And Surrounding Communities



Done on heavy paper, 11 inches by 17 inches

Only \$5

**Get yours from Debbie, Keeper of the Chips, or Jon
At the next meeting**