

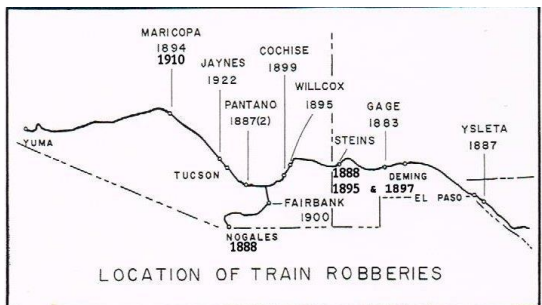
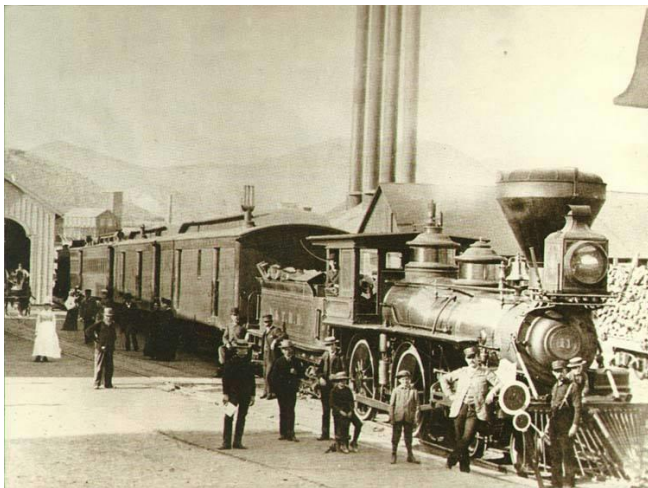
FREMONT STREET MAIL



Freemont Street Mail February 9, 2021

Roundup Foreman's Trumpet Liz Severn

On Thursday, March 4, 2021, at 7 p.m. Doug Hocking will speak on *Working on the Railroad* an account of railroad robberies along the southern corridor. For more than thirty years Cochise County was the center of activity of robbing the railroad. The public is welcomed to this free event. There will be an optional no host pre-meeting dinner 5ish at the Longhorn Restaurant on Allen St.



In the future:

April 1, 2021 Bob Nilson and Jon Donahue will speak on *Historic Hwy 80, the "Broadway of America" - from Benson to Douglas.*

May 6, 2021 Jacque Kasper will speak on *Sarah Herring Sorin, Arizona's First Woman Lawyer*

Recorder of Marks and Brands Gary Smith

Dues for 2021 are overdue.

THE SHERIFF'S STAR Doug Hocking

Westerners is all about preserving, publishing, and telling the real and legendary history of the Frontier West. It's about Cowboy Poetry, having a good time, sharing facts and sources of Western history, Trail Rides, and camaraderie. It is a club for historians and for those who are interested in what historians have to say about the West. It's not a hiking club or an after-dinner-speakers club. It is so much more than that.

We want to attract speakers who are real historians. Do they have to have degrees? No. Do they have to be published? No, but most of them will be looking toward publishing what they've learned. Reading one or two secondary sources doesn't make one an historian. Historians go after primary accounts, the

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writings of people who were actually witnesses to history being made. A new perspective on an old story is fine, but without reference to the primary sources, it falls flat.

**Trail Boss's Whip
Ilona Smerekanich & Laura Levy**

**All Aboard!
For Fairbank**

Saturday, February 13, 2021, meet at 9 a.m. at the Longhorn Restaurant in Tombstone if you're interested in breakfast. Otherwise, meet us in the Schieffelin Hall parking lot at 10:30 a.m. We'll stop by Jeff Milton's house and the oldest Protestant church in Arizona and then head to Fairbank where we visit the train stations (that's right, more than one), graveyard (a ½ mile hike), see what's left of the school, main street and residential neighborhoods and finally celebrate the 120th Anniversary of the Train Robbery with a reenactment.

**Blast from the Past
A News Item**

"Worse Than Robbery." *Arizona Republican*, February 27, 1895

Engineer Burke's Account of the Stein's Pass Affair

He says the Profanity That Followed the Discovery of the Blunder Was Awful

In all the history of train robbery there was never anything so funny as the holdup of the Southern Pacific express No. 20 at Stein's pass on Monday night. The ludicrousness of it was overlooked at the time in the general excitement which prevailed and even when the train reached Maricopa yesterday no two of the passengers could agree upon one version of the affair.

Jacky Burke, the engineer, is naturally a humorous person and consequently a very cool person so that his story is acceptable. He says that when the robbers mounted the engine and directed the cutting loose from the train everything was done with alacrity and strictly according to instructions. After running about three miles the robbers ordered a stop and handing him a bag told him to get out and fill it with stones and gravel. Mr. Burke began to suppose that he had fallen into the hand of escaped lunatics instead of train robbers. He had read extensively about

robbers but this proceeding possessed a puzzling novelty. His curiosity prompted him to inquire "What's that for?" A robber explained that the bag of gravel was to be placed on top of the safe to offer greater resistance to the dynamite. "But we don't carry any safe in the cab," remarked Mr. Burke "or do you mean that safe in the express car we abandoned three miles up the track?" The robber was evidently a man who does not speak hastily; his words were chosen with care and precision. He naturally remained in silence and meditation, running through his vocabulary to find something to match the situation in warmth of color and when he did open his mouth to talk he was fully prepared. Mr. Burke says his language was awful to hear and thoroughly demoralizing. He damned everything about the Southern Pacific system from Mr. Huntington to the section hands. Every foot of the road was cursed from San Francisco to New Orleans and he wandered off on some of the branch lines. The bridges and rolling stock were touched with wierd [sic] profanity. The longer he swore the more eloquent and blasphemous he became until Mr. Burke got to thinking that an actual train robbery was a religious rite in comparison with that kind of profanity. The robber wound up by cursing himself and his associates and there seemed nothing else to swear about without falling into the reprehensible habit of reiteration. The robbers then mounted their horses which were hitched near by and rode off.

**How the Chips Fall
Debbie Hocking**

As of January 23, 2021:

Cochise County Corral of the Westerners has 54 Ranch Hands.

14 still need to pay their 2021 dues.

We have in Checking - \$819.26

We have in Savings - \$558.42

Additional dues are pending deposit.

Our next big expense is in April when dues to Westerners International should be paid.



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

Saturday Feb. 13th Trail Ride

Train Robbery in Fairbank!

(and you'll be there)

ALL ABOARD

for a very exciting day!



One of the West's last train robberies was right here in Cochise County. And no, the engine really was more modern than in this picture, but your Telegrapher can pretend, right?

9:00 AM Breakfast at The Longhorn in Tombstone

10:15 AM Schieffelin Hall parking lot, meet up to convoy

10:30 AM Jeff Milton's house, and the oldest Protestant church in Arizona -- St. Paul's Episcopal

11:00 AM Drive and arrive at Fairbank



Schieffelin Hall and St. Paul's



Fairbank, old Cochise County's key railroad junction

Schoolhouse & Main St.

Graveyard – 1/2 mile hike to hilltop

Train Stations, AND



Reenactment of the February 15, 1900 Hold Up!

Noted author Doug Hocking turns Train Robber?

Art by Bob Boze Bell, True West Mag.

February 15, 1900! Posing as drunken bandits, the Burt Alford gang attempts to hold up a Wells Fargo express car at the town of Fairbank, Arizona. Thwarted by Jeff Milton! One dead, outlaw "Three Fingers" Dunlop. Does Hocking live to continue his dastardly deeds? Or does he reenact Jeff Milton? Come and see!



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

January 12, 2021

Poetry Corner

From Glenn Ohrlin, *The Hell-Bound Train, A Cowboy Songbook*, 1973

The Hell-Bound Train

A Texas cowboy on a barroom floor
Had drank so much he could hold no more.

He fell asleep with a troubled brain
To dream he rode on the Hell-bound train.

The engine with murderous blood was damp
And the headlight was a big brimstone lamp.

The imps for fuel were shoveling bones
And furnace rang with a thousand groans.

The boiler was filled full of lager beer
And the Devil himself was the engineer.

The passengers they were a mixed-up crew,
Church member, atheist, Gentile, and Jew.

There were rich men in broadcloth and poor men in
rags,
Handsome girls and wrinkled hags.

With red men, yellow men, black, and white,
All chained together, a fearful sight.

The train rushed on at an awful pace,
The sulphurous fumes scorched their hands and face.

Faster and faster the engine flew,
And wilder and wilder the country grew.

Brighter and brighter the lightning flashed,
And louder and louder the thunder crashed.

Hotter and hotter the air became
Till the clothes were burned from each shrinking
frame.

From out of the distance there arose a yell:
“Ha, ha,” said the Devil, “the next stop is Hell.”

Then, oh, how passengers shrieked with pain
And begged the Devil to stop the train.

But he capered about and danced with glee
And he laughed and mocked at their misery.

“My friends, you have paid for your seats on this
road,
The train goes through with a complete load.

“You’ve bullied the weak, you’ve cheated the poor,
The starving brother turned from your door.

“You’ve laid up gold till your purses bust
And given free play to your beastly lust.

“The laborer always expects his hire,
So I’ll land you safe in a lake of fire.

“Your flesh will scorch in the flames that roar,
My imps torment you forevermore.”

Then the cowboy awoke with an anguished cry,
His clothes were wet and his hair stood high.

He prayed as he’d never prayed before
To be saved from Hell’s front door.

His prayers and pleadings were not in vain,
For he never rode on the Hell-bound train.

Call for Input

Departments of the Fremont Street Mail

Roundup Foreman’s Trumpet (coming speakers)
Sheriff’s Star (thoughts on where he’s leading the
Corral)
Recorder of Marks and Brands (Secretary)
How the Chips Fall (Keeper of the Chips, Treasurer)
Trail Boss’s Whip (Trail Rides)
Blast from the Past (a piece of history)
Poetry Corner (Cowboy and 19th Century Poetry)
Deep Thoughts on History (Philosophy of how to
do history)

January 12, 2021

Tidbits from History (small items stumbled upon that answer some question)

Call for Input (how to submit, what to submit, where to look for stories)

Tombstone Epitaph (a story from the Epitaph)

Places to Visit (Interesting museums, parks and places)

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)

Last Campfire (stories about the most recent Campfire)

Photo Album (Photos submitted by Ranch Hands)

Local Events (flyers and notices of events of historical interest in southeast Arizona and southwest New Mexico)

Our Website

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:

Arizona Memory Project:

https://azmemory.azlibrary.gov/digital/custom/news_papers

and America's Historic Newspapers

<https://chroniclingamerica.loc.gov/>

Submit stories as Word documents (12-pitch, single-spaced, and Times New Roman are nice). If using notes, please use Endnotes.

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>

Hollywood Trivia

Silver Screen cowboys and their horses



January 12, 2021

Roy Rogers rode Trigger
Dale Evans rode Buttermilk
Buck Jones rode Silver
Rocky Lane rode Black Jack
Gene Autry rode Champion
Smiley Burnette rode Ring Eye
Rex Allen rode Koko
Pancho rode Loco
Lone Ranger rode Silver
Lash LaRue rode Black Diamond
Johnny Mack Brown rode Scout & Rebel
Tom Mix rode Tony
Tex Ritter rode White Flash
Wild Bill Elliott rode Thunder
Sunset Carson rode Cactus who was actually Buck
Jones horse Silver
Bob Steele rode Brownie
Durango Kid rode Raider
Hopalong Cassidy rode Topper
Whip Wilson rode Silver Bullet
Gabby Hayes rode Calico, Eddie & Blossom
Andy Devine rode Joker
Ken Maynard rode Tarzan
Tim Holt rode Sheik, Lightning, Steel and Sundance

Tidbits from History

Tombstone Weekly Epitaph, March 27, 1882

Lady with a Badge

Tombstone boasts a lady resident who, notwithstanding the troubled spirit of the times, dares to wear the badge of a deputy sheriff. She ought to lead the posse.

Huachuca Water Company from Lynn R. Bailey, *Tombstone, Arizona: "Too Tough to Die" The Rise, Fall, and Resurrection of a Silver Camp: 1878 to 1990*, 2004, pp. 103-105:

It was Major Samuel M. Whitesides [Whitside, Sixth U.S. Cavalry], commanding Camp Huachuca, who suggested brining water from the Huachuca Mountains to supply hoists and stem mills of the Tombstone District. In late 1880 he envisioned running 36 miles of 15-inch pipe from two canyons in the Huachuca Mountains; the pipes to connect to the mesa east of the mountains. From there water would be conducted to Tombstone through a single

pipe. Richard Gird and James S. McCoy picked up the plan and broadened it to include water for consumption of Tombstone's populace. It was their plan to tap three springs in the Huachuca Mountains - Gird Spring, McCoy Spring, and a spring in Carr Canyon - and funnel water to a dam in Miller Canyon, and pipe it to Tombstone. . . .



The Huachuca Water Company was founded in later 1880 . . . Principal investors were James P. Hill, . . . P.C. Eastman, William B. Astor, Charles Place, and William S. Ralston. . . .

Work began with building of a dam in Miller Canyon in September 1881. . . allowing for storage of 200 million gallons of water . . . By December 1, 1881, these dams were nearly complete. . . the Miller Canyon dam, . . . was tapped by a seven-inch main. . . .

Twenty-five miles long, this was one of the longest gravitation water lines in the United States at the time, delivering a greater head than any water system in the country, 1,138 feet. The total fall from the mountains to the San Pedro River was 1,938 feet. From there water rose 800 feet to the reservoir at Tombstone.



Last Campfire

At our January Campfire Hugh Grinnell personified his ancestor George Bird Grinnell in January in a talk titled *The Father of Glacier National Park*. We heard many complimentary comments from Ranch Hands who attended.



Raffle Donations Requested:

If you have something to raffle off, see Karen Peitsmeyer. Got a western novel or history that you've finished reading. Bring it to the raffle. What about that Christmas present you really didn't want? Do you have a bit of Western memorabilia that someone might fall in love with? Bring it in. I accidentally order books I already have – with several thousand on hand, it's easy to lose track. When I do, I don't return them; I bring them to the raffle. Some of you know Mack who loves to shop. He brings us many fine items. But, Mack is stuck in Guam – in quarantine last time I talked to him – and we are suffering a drought. Please, see Karen Peitsmeyer with some item that someone else might love.

Tombstone Epitaph

“Coroner’s Inquest: On the Body of the Late Morgan S. Earp.” *Tombstone Weekly Epitaph*, March 27, 1882.

The coroner’s jury having finished its labor of investigating into the killing of Morgan S. Earp, on Saturday night last, the Coroner Matthews having filed his report of the same, with a transcript of the evidence and verdict of the jury, with the clerk of the district court, as required by law, the EPITAPH publishes the same in connected form for the benefit of its numerous readers and the public generally. It is seldom that a jury of investigation are enabled to bring out so strong an array of evidence upon a preliminary examination as in the present case. Unfortunately for the cause of law and order, the violent taking off of Stillwell, at Tucson, on Monday night, has put him beyond the reach of earthly tribunals. Peter Spence has surrendered himself to the sheriff and is now in custody. His examination will come up before Judge Wallace at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.



The name meant his coat was poorly tanned.

Certificate of the Coroner

January 12, 2021

Territory of Arizona, county of Cochise, ss: I hereby certify that the following and annexed papers contain a transcript of the testimony submitted to a jury of inquest empaneled [sic] by me as coroner of Cochise county, A.T., in the town of Tombstone, A.T., on March 19, 1882, to inquire into when, where and by what means one Morgan S. Earp came to his death, and that the finding of said jury was that his death was caused, as they believe, from the effect of a gunshot or pistol wound on the night of March 17, 1882, by Peter Spence, Frank Stillwell, one John Doe Freeze and an Indian called Charley, and another Indian, name unknown.

H.M. Mathews, Coroner Cochise County, A.T.

EVIDENCE IN THE CASE.

Dr. G.E. Goodfellow was the first witness who was called in this case and testified to seeing Morgan S. Earp on the floor of Campbell & Hatch's saloon after he was shot. The doctor also stated as to the nature of the wound, and the probable cause of death. Witness knew nothing of the circumstances which led to the wound. The wounded man lived from half to three-fourths of an hour after he arrived.

Dr. W.S. Miller saw Mr. Earp before Dr. Goodfellow, and corroborated all the remarks of the last named.

Robert Hatch was then sworn and testified to having been at the theater on the night of the killing; that he went from there to his place of business and met Morgan Earp at the door, who said, "I will play you a game of pool," and they went to the back end of the billiard room and commenced to play; they played one game and started on the second. Witness had the cue in his hand, in the act of making a play, was at the end of the table next to the back of the saloon. Earp was at his right and close to him with back to the door. Just at that time there were two fun or pistol shots almost simultaneously, did not know at that moment where they came from, got out of the range of the door, just at that moment witness saw Earp fall. In about eight or ten seconds witness passed through the card room into the back yard but could not see any one as it was very dark.

SHERMAN W. McMASTERS

was present in the saloon at the time the shooting was done, saw the shooting, but did not see Earp fall, as witness dropped on the floor at the time, expecting more shots would be fire. Afterward witness went with Mr. Holland out into the back yard, but could see no one. He stated to having his own theory as to the gang who did the shooting, but might be mistaken.

D.G. TIPTON

was next called, who testified to being in the saloon, sitting near the table where Morgan was playing pool, that on hearing shots witness ran to the front door, supposing them to have come from that way, he afterward went back and assisted in looking after Morgan. They had had no trouble with anyone during the day; had been at the theater, also had been warned to look out, as some of them would catch it that night. Witness had been warned several times before, by business men especially.

PAT HOLLAND

was in the card room at the time, sitting in a chair close to the side door leading to the passage. On hearing the shot he ran into the passage way but could see no one; on coming back three men came out from the saloon armed, and fearing they might take him for one of the men who did the shooting, he went around through the Occidental. He did not think anyone could have gone down the alley way to Fremont street, as he did not see them, and was out not out over eight seconds after the shooting.

ISAAC ISAACS

was in the saloon near the stove talking to some gentlemen. Saw Earp fall immediately after the shooting, and rushed out with the crowd to see what was the matter.

MARIETTA D. SPENCE,

being sworn, testified as follows: Reside in Tombstone, and am the wife of Peter Spence; on last Saturday, the 18th of March, was in my house on Fremont street; for two days my husband was not

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home, but in Charleston, but came home about 12 o'clock p.m. Saturday. He came with two parties, one named Freis, a German; I don't know the others name, but he lives in the house of Manuel Acusto. Each one had a rifle. Immediately after arriving, he sent a man to take care of the horses and take them to the house of Manuel Acusto. They then entered the front room and began to converse with Frank Stilwell. When they finished Frank Stilwell went out and Spence went to bed. This is all that happened that night. Spence remained in bed until 9 o'clock a.m. Sunday. Freis slept there. The other man went to his house on Friday and stayed all day; went out Friday night, but returned in a short time to sleep. Saturday he was out all day and up to 12 o'clock at night, when Spence came in. There was an Indian with Stilwell called Charley. He was armed with a pistol and carbine. He left Saturday morning with Stilwell and came back with him at 12 o'clock at night, and left about two hours after Stilwell did. Both Charley and Stilwell were armed with pistols and carbines when they returned to the house Saturday night. The conversation between Spence and Stilwell and the others was carried on in a low tone. They appeared to be talking some secret. When they came in I got out of bed to receive them, and noticed they were excited; why, I don't know. Stilwell came in the house about an hour before Spence and the other two. Stilwell brought me a dispatch from Spence, saying he would be up from Charleston that night (Saturday); received it about 2 o'clock in the day. Think Spence left last night (the 20th) for Sonora. Don't know positively that he went. On Sunday morning Spence told me to get breakfast about 6 o'clock, which I did - after we had a quarrel, during which he struck me and my mother, and during which he threatened to shoot me, when my mother told him he would have to shoot her too. His expression was, that if I said a word about something I knew about he would kill me; that he was going to Sonora and would leave my dead body behind him. Spence didn't tell me so, but I know he killed Morgan Earp; I think he did it, because he arrived at the house all of a tremble, and both the others who came with him. Spence's teeth were chattering when he came in. I asked if he wanted something to eat, and he said he did not. Myself and

mother heard the shots, and it was a little after when Stilwell and the Indian, Charley, came in, and from one half to three-quarters of an hour after Spence and the other two men came. I think that Spence and the other two men, although they might have arrived during the night, had left their horses outside of town, and after the shooting, had gone and got them. I judged they had been doing wrong from the condition, white and trembling, in which they arrived. Spence and the two men had been for several days in the habit of leaving home in the middle of the day and returning in the middle of the night, but they never returned in the same condition as they did on that night, and, after hearing the next morning, of Earp's death, I came to the conclusion that Spence and the others had done the deed. Have not seen the Indian, Charley, since that night; do not know where he is. Four days ago, while mother and myself were standing at Spence's house, talking with Spence and the Indian, Morgan Earp passed by, when Spence nudged the Indian and said, "That's him; that's him." The Indian then started down the street so as to get ahead of him and get a good look at him. Freis is a German who works for Acusto as teamster. Think he was with Spence Saturday night and assisted in killing Earp, also Stilwell and Indian Charley.

MRS. FRANCISCO CASTRO

was worn and testified as follows: I have heard the testimony of my daughter, Mrs. Spence. It is all true. Know nothing more than what she testified, and I fully corroborate all that she has said.

BRIGGS GOODRICH.

On the 128th, Wyatt Earp said to me: "I think they were after us last night. Do you know anything about it?" I replied, "No." I was not down there. He then said: "Do you think we are in any danger?" I said they were liable to get it in the neck at any time. He said, "I don't notice anybody particularly in town now - any of the crowd." I said, "I think I see some strangers here that I think are after you." I said, "By the way, John Ringo wanted me to say to you, that if any fight came up between you all, that he wanted you to understand that he would have nothing to do with it; that he was going to look out for himself, and

anybody else could do the same.” I think, from what Frank Stilwell said, that there would be some trouble. He said there were some boys in town who would toe the mark, and the worst of it was the Earps would think he was in it, as they did not like him. I told him I would tell them the same for him as I had for John Ringo, and he said no, that he would rather die than let them know that he cared a damn what they thought. I advised him to keep off the street of nights, and then he would be able to prove an alibi. I saw two men on Saturday night, after the theater was out, standing on the opposite corner of the street. They appeared to be watching some on. They then went up Fremont to Fifth street - at least, one did; the other went down street. I could not recognize them.

CORONER’S VERDICT.

The following is the verdict of the jury: We, the undersigned, a jury empaneled by the Coroner of Cochise county, Territory of Arizona, to inquire whose body is that submitted to our inspection, when, whom, and by what means he came to his death, after viewing the body and hearing such testimony as has been brought before us, find that his name was Morgan S. Earp, age about 29 years, a native of Iowa, and that he came to his death in the city of Tombstone on the 18th day of March, 1882, in the saloon of Campbell & Hatch in said town, by reason of a gunshot or pistol wound inflicted at the hands of Pete Spence, Frank Stilwell, a party by the name of Freis, and two Indian half breeds, one whose name is Charlie, but the name of the other was not ascertained. Signed, J.B. McGowan, Wm. Bourland, Thomas R. Sorin, E.D. Leigh, W. H. Ream, Robert Upton and P.L. Seamans.

Deputy Sheriff Bell arrived from Charleston to-day in charge of Indian Charlie, charged with the murder of Morgan Earp. Charlie was a little playful in Charleston a day or two since, and shot at a man, shot out some lights, etc.

Deep Thoughts on History

In pondering how we do history, I look on the work of people in other fields and see their research as consisting of quotes and references to the work and opinions of scholars and scientists who have gone before. And I say to myself, “That’s how historians are different. We go back to primary sources.”

It’s good to look at a thing, turn it over, flip it around and look at it from a new direction. In history, while only one thing happened, we find many valid comparisons to our own times, many ways to look at it. History is a humanity, not a science. Doing history we try to return to primary sources. There are many ways to understand what past writers were trying to tell us. We have to consider whether they were concealing, lying, or based on their experience, simply had a different perspective. The same applies to those who wrote the secondary sources. Based on their experience and training, they often misunderstood, misquoted, or filled in gaps in the narrative with material they effectively invented. Referring to primary sources we discover what was and wasn’t there in the original material. Good historians do not rely entirely on secondary sources without reference to the primary.

For some researchers particularly in the fields of science and social science research, seems to consist completely of consulting the work of others and quoting what they had to say. Or so it seems at times. However, look more closely and this is not what good researchers are doing. They are going back to the primary source, replicating the experiment.

Let’s understand some things about science. There is no such thing as “settled science.” All science is theory and theory is never proven. We are constantly trying to find ways to disprove it. We test the theory until it breaks and then come up with a new theory. In science and history there is no such thing as a “consensus of scholars.” Scholars seldom agree. Such a formulation would require someone to determine who counts as scholars. The gatekeeper would be free

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to “cherry pick” his scholars or scientists only including those who agree with his point of view. In fact, universities and scholastic editors do this all the time and it has hindered science and history. For more than fifty years, the editors of *American Anthropologist* held back discussion of the presence of any people in North America prior to the Clovis Culture. If we accept the consensus of scholars as meaningful, then Galileo was wrong since it was other scholars, not the church, that fought for the opposing settled science of the day.

In history, we see some writers cherry picking data. Some also cherry pick the authors they accept as “leaders in the field” thus arriving at the preconceived conclusions they prefer. There are writers who reach their conclusions ahead of time and then set out to cherry pick the references needed to support their view.

Returning to Galileo for a moment, we note that he didn’t build on quotes from scientists who came before. He returned to the primary data, the primary sources, and reinterpreted it. His work didn’t build on the work of others, but totally blew it away. The terra-centric model of the universe worked but required exceptions and adjustments and complicated math. Galileo’s heliocentric universe was simply much more elegant, requiring fewer adjustments.



Photos

Places to Visit

Genado, Arizona, named for a Navajo chief, Mucho Genado, Many Goats, is an old time Indian trading post now a national monument. The old trading post system of government licensed traders has all but died out. The traders advanced goods to the Indians in expectation of being paid at shearing time. Old Pawn jewelry was held as security. Navajo blankets and other handicrafts were also brought to the traders who created the market for Indian crafts reselling items in Santa Fe, Albuquerque, and at the Grand Canyon.



Watervale, the first Tombstone

January 12, 2021

Our Recorder of Marks and Brands has been out to Watervale, the first Tombstone, to the trestle on the rail spur to Tombstone and to see the nearby petroglyphs. He's sent us some great photos.



What function did these large stones serve? They seem to large for foundations. It took a lot of effort to move 3-foot diameter stones into place. Were they a defense against Apaches? In 1877, Geronimo was still on the loose. Perhaps they kept livestock from knocking down the tents. These are within a half mile of Monument Ranch and Scheiffelin Monument where Ed is buried.



These petroglyphs are nearby. There was once flowing water here, hence the name, Watervale. The Hohokam lived here 800 years ago for the same reason and the petroglyph are probably their work.



The railroad came to Tombstone over this trestle in the early 20th century.



**The 61st
Arizona History Convention**
All-Virtual Conference: April 20–24, 2021

“Advocating for Change, Navigating Crises”

Call for Proposals

The 61st Arizona History Convention, cancelled last year due to the coronavirus, returns in April 2021 in a virtual format. Building off last year’s theme, “Advocating for Change,” we invite papers that reflect on disruptions, changes, and crises. Change can come in many forms and have varied consequences. Mindful of the 100th anniversary of the Nineteenth Amendment, which granted women the right to vote nationally, as well as other moments of change, the program committee encourages proposals for presentations that examine change-makers from Arizona’s past.

Both individual paper proposals and complete panel proposals are welcomed, as are proposals for workshops, roundtables, and/or panels that heavily utilize media. **Proposals need not connect directly with this year’s theme.** The program committee welcomes proposals on any topic in Arizona or southwestern borderlands history during any time period. Presenters must have the ability to make their presentations digitally via a computer or other electronic device with a camera.

Proposals must be submitted by **October 15, 2020**, to Dr. Lora Key, c/o Arizona Historical Society, 949 E. 2nd St., Tucson, AZ 85719, or publications@azhs.gov. Email submissions are preferred. Only one proposal per presenter. Include name, email address, phone number, and brief biographical information, along with title of presentation and a short abstract. (All correspondence will come via email, so please ensure that you include a working email address.)

For information about registration or the program (when available), visit the Arizona History Convention website: www.arizonahistory.org.

Thursday, April 22nd
Session 1B
Arizona Stories

Chair: Peg Kearney

Mark O’Hare, Developer and editor of the Kino website.

Eusebio Francisco Kino Speaking Truth to Power in Mexico City: Securing The Uneasy

Peace in the Pimería Alta and Reviving The Precarious Settlement of the Californias (1695-1697)

Doug Hocking, Independent Historian
Grant Wheeler and Joe George, Cochise County Cowboys Extraordinaire

The Conference is Virtual and on Zoom.

January 12, 2021

ONLINE EVENT WITH AUTHOR DOUG HOCKING

TERROR ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL

KIT CARSON AND THE JICARILLA APACHE



MARCH 11TH, 2021 | 5:00 PM MST

REGISTER FOR THIS ZOOM EVENT AT

[HTTPS://TINYURL.COM/TERRORONTHESTRAIL](https://tinyurl.com/terroronthesftrail)

PERSONS WITH DISABILITIES IN NEED OF ACCOMMODATIONS, CONTACT THE LIBRARY AT 505-955-6788, FIVE (5) WORKING DAYS PRIOR TO MEETING DATE.



Santa Fe Public Library

Community Services Department, City of Santa Fe, New Mexico



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of the Santa Fe
Public Library

January 12, 2021



~ Upcoming Events ~

Shaw D. Kinsley Lecture Series presents: Jack Lassetter- “Spanish Presidios on the Northern Frontier of New Spain”, Saturday, January 16, 2pm- 3pm, The Tubac Presidio picnic grounds.

By the time of the 1700s the accelerating Apache raids here on the Northern Spanish Frontier, caused the Spanish to establish the Arizona presidios, first at Tubac, then at Tucson and short-lived Terrenate. Jack loves to tell this fascinating story of the Spanish presidios in the Southwest frontier. **Snacks will be served. \$15 per lecture. A portion of the proceeds supports our education and preservation programs. B.Y.O.C. (bring your own chair) this lecture will take place outdoors in our large picnic area.** Please email, or call, for reservations <info@tubacpresidio.org> 520-398-2252.

The Exuberance! Garden Crawl Tour: Sunday, January 17, 11am- noon

This outdoor art exhibition showcases local and Arizonan artists' creations of garden sculptures, installations and contemporary garden vignettes. Tubac's reputation for "Where art and history meet" is the central theme of the show. Garden Crawls, are free one-hour guided tours of The Exuberance included with your admission fee! Learn how art and history meet at

The Presidio, the artist's intent and innovation, plus a lot more about Tubac-style art of gardening! Guests also learn more about the pieces and the artists' inspirations for each one. **Tours are limited to 8 people, so reserve your place quickly! Please email, call, or go to <info@tubacpresidio.org> to RSVP. 520-398-2252**

Ranger-Guided Tour: “The River Made Me”, January 27, 10:00 am– Noon, The Tubac Presidio

Experience historic old Tubac, the Tubac Presidio, and the Anza Trail along the river below Tubac. This walk explores the history of Tubac, nature, the Santa Cruz River and the Anza Trail. Meet at Tubac Presidio, then stroll 2 miles from the Tubac Presidio, a short walk along the river and back. Bring layers, water, snacks, and footwear for all trail conditions. **Tickets**

\$10 for adults and \$5 for children and includes admission to the park. Spacing is limited to 15 people so email, call 520-398-2252, or go online and RSVP on our website.

The Exuberance! Garden Crawl Tour: Sunday,
February 14, 11am- noon

This outdoor art exhibition showcases local and Arizonan artists' creations of garden sculptures, installations and contemporary garden vignettes. Tubac's reputation for "Where art and history meet" is the central theme of the show. Garden Crawls, are free one-hour guided tours of The Exuberance included with your admission fee! Learn how art and history meet at

The Presidio, the artist's intent and innovation, plus a lot more about Tubac-style art of gardening! Guests also learn more about the pieces and the artists' inspirations for each one.

Tours are limited to 8 people, so reserve your place quickly! **Please email, call, or go to** [<info@tubacpresidio.org>](mailto:info@tubacpresidio.org) to RSVP. 520-398-2252

Shaw D. Kinsley Lecture Series presents: Jack
Lasseter- "Father Eusebio Francisco Kino",
Saturday, February 20, 2pm- 3pm, The Tubac
Presidio picnic grounds.

Father Kino was an Italian farm boy, who would grow up to become a Jesuit priest, and instead of being sent to his desired China, would be sent here to the New World, and would become famous as the "Padre on Horseback". This is the spellbinding tale of a dedicated and brave man, and when you have heard it you will know why he is, and deserves to be, so famous. **Snacks will be served. \$15 per lecture. A portion of the proceeds supports our education and preservation programs. B.Y.O.C. (bring your own chair) this lecture will take place outdoors in our large picnic area.** Please email, or call, for reservations

[<info@tubacpresidio.org>](mailto:info@tubacpresidio.org) 520-398-2252.

Ranger-Guided Tour: "The River Made Me",
February 24, 10:00 am– Noon, The Tubac Presidio

Experience historic old Tubac, the Tubac Presidio, and the Anza Trail along the river below Tubac. This walk explores the history of Tubac, nature, the Santa Cruz River and the Anza Trail. Meet at Tubac Presidio, then stroll 2 miles from the Tubac Presidio, a short walk along the river and back. Bring layers, water, snacks, and footwear for all trail conditions. **Tickets**

\$10 for adults and \$5 for children and includes admission to the park. Spacing is limited to 15 people so email, call 520-398-2252, or go online and RSVP on our website.

The Exuberance! Garden Crawl Tour: Sunday,
March 14, 11am- noon

This outdoor art exhibition showcases local and Arizonan artists' creations of garden sculptures, installations and contemporary garden vignettes. Tubac's reputation for "Where art and history meet" is the central theme of the show. Garden Crawls, are free one-hour guided tours of The Exuberance included with your admission fee! Learn how art and history meet at

The Presidio, the artist's intent and innovation, plus a lot more about Tubac-style art of gardening! Guests also learn more about the pieces and the artists' inspirations for each one. Tours are limited to 8 people, so reserve your place quickly! **Please email, call, or go to info@tubacpresidio.org to RSVP. 520-398-2252**

Shaw D. Kinsley Lecture Series presents: Jack Lasseter- “The Apache Force on the Spanish Frontier”, Saturday, March 20, 2pm- 3pm, The Tubac Presidio picnic grounds.

This is the fascinating story of the Chiricahua Apache and their effect upon Spanish settlement here on the Northern Frontier (Pimaria Alta). You will hear about their culture that made them such a force, about the Spanish response of “Establecimientos de Paz”, about Manzo Apaches, and the environment in which Cochise was raised, all before the coming of the Americans. **Snacks will be served. \$15 per lecture. A portion of the proceeds supports our education and preservation programs. B.Y.O.C. (bring your own chair) this lecture will take place outdoors in our large picnic area.** Please email, or call, for reservations info@tubacpresidio.org 520-398-2252.

The Exuberance! Experience

The Park's first ever outdoor art exhibition entitled “The Exuberance! **An Artistic and Botanic Experience**” is from **Nov. 14, 2020, to April 30, 2021**. The Exuberance! showcases local Tubac and Arizona artists' creations of garden sculptures, outdoor art installations and contemporary garden vignettes. Tubac's reputation for “where art and history meet” is the central theme of the show. However, many artists have chosen to create pieces that also address environmental issues, sustainability, climate change, naturalism and the use of native plants. **All of the pieces will be available in an online auction that will be held from April 10-17, 2021.**

“We're really excited about this exhibit because it will feature several artists that are new to Tubac art exhibits in addition to artists that are well known from the area,” explained Myrna York, The Exuberance! exhibit curator. “This allows Tubac Presidio State Historic Park's visitors to experience a wider diversity of art and enhances Tubac's brand as a destination for artists.” Approximately 45 pieces created by 25 artists will be included in the exhibit, six of which are considered “major pieces” due to their size and complexity. The idea for the show came from York, who is an artist herself. “It was so exciting to see artists get so interested in The Exuberance!” explained York. “The call to creative thinkers and garden dreamers precipitated a new vitality among Tubac artists who are typically painters on paper or canvas.

To create art in 3D and expose the art piece to extreme weather conditions challenged my colleagues to participate. Some do not consider themselves artists but are true lovers of art and the outdoors. So the blending of the two makes a very unique and exciting show.”

The website contains a list of participating The Exuberance! artists and the inspiration behind their artwork. The Exuberance! will be available to view during the State Historic Park’s operating hours, from **9 am to 5 pm Wednesday through Sunday**, and is included with admission. “The goal is for visitors to enjoy an authentic Tubac Presidio experience,” said Richard (Dick) York, a member of The Exuberance! Planning Committee and Myrna’s husband.

Southwest Color: A Celebration of Our Heritage

Photographer, Patrick Christman, travels the region using his camera to **explore the incredible colors and textures of various activities that salute our traditions and history**. From ballet folklorico dancers, to Apache Crown Dancers, this exhibit is sure to move you. Patrick is the official photographer for Tumacacori National Park and resides in San Diego.

This brightly-colored exhibition is on display in our newly renamed museum, the Griffin Museum, **until March 31st, 2021**. Call the Presidio for more information 520-398-2252.

[Discover More](#)

Get in Touch



Did you know that the **Tubac Presidio offers memberships**? For only \$20 an individual can visit our Park an unlimited amount of times per year. It also saves you **10% off all purchases** in the gift shop. So, if you are looking for the perfect gift this holiday season, make sure you stop by the gift shop in our Visitor's Center. For more information on how to become a member, **go to our website** by clicking the link below.

[Contact Us](#)

1 Burruel St. #1296 Tubac.
AZ 85646. USA
520-398-2252

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