

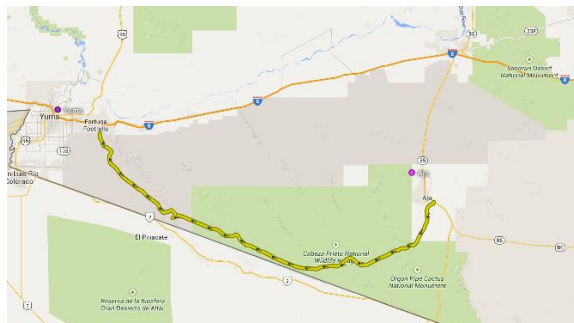
# FREMONT STREET MAIL



Freemont Street Mail November 10, 2020

## Roundup Foreman's Trumpet Liz Severn

On Thursday, December 3, 2020, at 7 p.m. retired NPS Ranger "Butch" Farabee will speak to the Cochise County Corral of the Westerners at Schieffelin Hall in Tombstone on "El Camino del Diablo," the Devil's Highway, across the western deserts of Arizona, the well-named Spanish and Mexican road from Sonora to California. 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:

January 7, 2021 Hugh Grinnell will speak on *Glacier National Park*. Hugh is a descendant of the folks who convinced the government to make Glacier a national park.

February 4, 2021 George Whitehead will speak on *Doctors, Medicine, & Quacks in Cochise County*.

March 4, 2021 Doug Hocking will speak on *Working on the Railroad* an account of railroad robberies along the southern corridor.

## Recorder of Marks and Brands Gary Smith

**Dues for 2021 are due.**

**Your officers for 2021**

Sheriff – Doug Hocking  
Deputy Sheriff – "Nevada" Smith  
Recorder of Marks and Brands – Gary Smith  
Keeper of the Chips – Ron Woggon  
Trail Boss – Ilona Smerekanich & Laura Levy  
Roundup Foreman – Liz Severn  
Ink Slinger – Doug Hocking  
Telegrapher – Jon Donahue  
Faro Dealer – Debbie Hocking  
Bartender – Donna Otto  
Bounty Trader – Karen Pietsmeyer  
Corral Rep – Doug Hocking & Nevada Smith

**Trail Boss's Whip**  
**Matt Greenway**

A Trail Ride coming Soon.

**Blast from the Past**  
**A News Item**

From the *Arizona Weekly Citizen*, August 21, 1881.

**A Mexican Outrage**

The Journal has the following special from Tombstone: This town is excited over the killing of five Americans by Mexicans. Dick Gray, Billy Lang, --- Clanton, Chas. Snow and Billy Byers were those killed, a a man named Harris wounded. John Gray and Mr. Ames arrived from New Mexico this afternoon and gave the following particulars of the killing: Five days ago Billy Lang, son of Mr. Lang, butcher, left here for his cattle ranch, accompanied by Billy Byers and Chas Snow, to bring in cattle. Old man Clanton, formerly living in San Pedro, and Dick Gray of Tombstone, who own two ranches in the vicinity of Lang's ranch, were helping to get up the cattle. The camp was surprised while all were asleep by a party of Mexicans. Three Americans killed by the first fire, two others were killed outright and the sixth, Harris, was shot through the abdomen and left for dead, but is still living. James Cranne, one of the noted stage robbers, came to Lang's camp the night before the assault to get something to eat and remained there during the night, and is among the killed. He is the last of the gang of robbers who participated in the stage robbery when Bud Philpot was killed. There is great indignation and excitement here. The Mexicans made good their escape across the line.

From the *Arizona Weekly Star*, August 25, 1881

The Tombstone *Nugget* of the 16th inst., contains full details of the recent massacre of Americans in

Guadalupe canyon, New Mexico. Parties who were on the ground within a few hours after the murders were committed are now in Tombstone. The following is the story of some of them, John Gray, brother of one of the victims of the horrible tragedy:

A party of seven started on the morning of the 12th from Long's ranch with a band of cattle for the Tombstone market. They camped that night at Guadalupe canyon, and in the morning, the 13th, at about sunrise, while all but two of the party were asleep, they were surprised by a party of twenty-five or thirty Mexicans, who opened fire upon them, and killed my brother, Dixie Lee Gray, Billy Lang, old man Clinton [sic], Charley Snow, and Jim Crane. Billy Byers was shot through the right arm, and, I think, through the stomach, and he will probably die, if not already dead. The seventh man was known as "Harry." I don't remember his other name. He says after the firing commenced he concealed himself behind a large bear brush, and emptied two revolvers at the assailants. At this time he was joined by Billy Lang, and they concluded to try and escape, and started to run, when the Mexicans opened a full volley at them and Billy fell. The bullets whistled all around him, one grazing the bridge of his nose, but he succeeded in getting away without any further injury and made his way back to Lang's ranch. Immediately upon his arrival there the boys at the place hurried to the scene of the killing and found the bodies of the five men. They then commenced to search for Billy Rogers and found that he had been taken in by a rancher near by, but had in a fit of delirium again wandered off. In a short time they found him, in an exhausted condition, and took him to Lang's ranch. The D.L. Gray mentioned as among the killed was a son of Col. Mike Gray, well known in Tucson and also throughout California. The prevailing impression in Tombstone now is that the murders were committed by Mexican troops. It is known that a company of soldiers, under command of Capt. Carrillo, were scouring the country in the vicinity of the scene of the massacre in search of a party of cowboys who had been depredating on Mexican soil. It is not unlikely that this affair may lead to serious complications between the two governments. At any

rate it will result in bloody border feuds between representatives of both nationalities, as the victims of the outrage were well known and have many friends, and their deaths will not be allowed to pass unavenged.

## Poetry Selection

### ON BOOT HILL

By Badger Clark  
*Sun and Saddle Leather*

Up from the prairie and through the pines,  
Over your straggling headboard lines  
Winds of the West go by.  
You must love them, you booted dead,  
More than the dreamers who died in bed—  
You old-timers who took your lead  
Under the open sky!  
Leathery knights of the dim old trail,  
Lawful fighters or scamps from jail,  
Dimly your virtues shine.  
Yet who am I that I judge your wars,  
Deeds that my daintier soul abhors,  
Wide-open sins of the wide outdoors,  
Manlier sins than mine.  
Dear old mavericks, customs mend.  
I would not glory to make an end  
Marked like a homemade sieve.  
But with a touch of your own old pride  
Grant me to travel the trail I ride.  
Gamely and gaily, the way you died,  
Give me the nerve to live.  
Ay, and for you I will dare assume  
Some Valhalla of sun and room  
Over the last divide.  
There, in eternally fenceless West,  
Rest to your souls, if they care to rest,  
Or else fresh horses beyond the crest  
And a star-speckled range to ride.

## Deep Thoughts on History

### Post Modernism

Post Modernism swept through the academic community of historians in the 1970s. It is based, in part, on Heisenberg's uncertainty principle which says that the more we know about a particle's motion, the less we know about its location and vice versa. In short, we can't know everything. In history this translates into "truth is unknowable," all we have is points of view. For some extremists this becomes "everyone is lying, therefore it's okay to lie." It also broke history into all the "little histories" – women's history, Black history, Mexican history, Jewish history, industrial history, and so on. Everyone has a point of view, which in itself is interesting and useful, goes on to "all opinions are equally valid." The best answer to this comes from John Kessell's article "So What's Truth Got to Do with It? Reflections on Oñate and the Black Legend," in *New Mexico Historical Review*, Summer 2011:

"First off let us ignore the postmodernists' claim that none of us can possibly know objectively what actually happened, only objectively what is said to have happened. As historians, that is our business – to say what happened, to pursue historical truth as objectively as possible. . . [P]ractitioners of the craft apply six rules: accuracy, orderliness, logic, honesty, self-awareness, and imagination. (I might add calmness). Evidence gathered in this way one bit reinforcing or challenging another, provides us with the probability upon which to base our "truth," that is, the probability that something actually happened pretty much the way we say it did."

## Tidbit from History

Some of you may know that the house doesn't always go with the land. Manufactured housing may still be listed as a "portable motor vehicle." While your furnishings aren't part of the house, business furnishings often are part of the real property. Stamp mills were set up on solid foundations with a flimsy

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corrugated metal roof. When the mines closed, the building came down and the expensive mill machinery was moved to a new site. Not understanding that the machinery wasn't part of the real property led to an 1883 misunderstanding between Tom Jeffords and Dr. J.C. Handy. Jeffords bought the mill, Handy bought the land and thought he owned the mill. When Tom's quick-tempered brother went to collect the machinery a fight ensued.

Fort Huachuca, A.T.

Dec. 25th, 1883

Mr. Colin Cameron  
San Rafael, Gt N.Y.

Dear Sir

Yours of the 22nd instant at hand in which you inform me of your visit to the Smelter in the interest of Dr. Handy and the unpleasant reception you met with from my brother while there (that I regret). It was due undoubtedly to the manner they treated him in Tucson in connection with the personal property, being the Smelter complete, Tanks and all its connections, in fact everything except the real estate that belonged to the Yankee Smelting Co. that I purchased at Sheriffs Sale and paid cash for and have had John there in charge since the purchase My Brother tells me that you have bought the Real-Estate. If so I wish you would give me written permission to let my property remain there until I can get it out of your way I have written John of this date to commence taking the machinery down as soon as he gets his letter which will be about the same time you get this.

Yours Very Truly,  
T.J. Jeffords

Office of  
Jeffords & Franklin  
Attorneys at Law  
HR Jeffords  
SM Franklin

Tucson, Ariz., June 5th, 1888

Recd from J.C. Handy the sum of six (\$600.00) hundred dollars in full satisfaction of the money part of the judgment and costs in the case of J.C. Handy vs John Jeffords and Thomas J. Jeffords as the same now appears of record in the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona in and for the County of Pima.

Jeffords & Franklin

Attorneys of Thomas J. Jeffords

Attorney Jeffords was no close relative of Tom's, in case you wondered.

### Call for Input

Send STUFF to the Ink Slinger, Doug Hocking, at [dhocking@centurylink.net](mailto:dhocking@centurylink.net) or [doug@doughocking.com](mailto:doug@doughocking.com) 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](https://azmemory.azlibrary.gov/digital/custom/news_papers)

and America's Historic Newspapers

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

### Tombstone Epitaph

Tombstone Weekly Epitaph, November 4, 1882

### Mysterious Murder

**Joseph H. Zeigler Killed by an Unknown Assassin – No Clew to the Perpetrator**

About 7 o'clock Wednesday the sharp report of a revolver was heard near the corner of Fifth and Toughnut streets. Officer James Coyle, who was at the time in Judge Wallace's court room on Fourth street, ran immediately to the Russ House and from there crossed Toughnut back of the Tombstone Co.'s

ice house, where, on the trail leading down into the gulch, he found the body of a man lying across the path. It was already quite dark, but near the apparently lifeless body stood two men, one with a lantern, who lived in cabins near by, and had been attracted to the spot by the discharge of the weapon. The prostrate man was recognized as Joseph H. Zeigler, a miner, who for some time has been employed as a carpenter at the Empire. An examination disclosed that life was not yet extinct, although the wounded man was unable to speak or move. A physician was hastily summoned, when it was discovered that Zeigler was

#### SHOT THROUGH THE LEFT BREAST.

He lingered for about ten minutes, and evidently was desirous of speaking, as his lips moved and his eyes glanced appealingly at those present, but he was unable to articulate and died without leaving a word to trace his unknown assassin. The body was taken to Ruter's undertaking rooms, where Dr. Matthews made a cursory examination of the wound. As stated, the bullet pierced the left breast and must have passed very near the heart, going through the body and lodging just under the skin of the back, from which place it was taken by the doctor. The wound bled very little outwardly, but the internal hemorrhage was probably great. The bullet was a 44-caliber and flattened on one side, as if from contact with a bone in its passage through the body. Deceased was a young man 27 years of age. He was steady and industrious, and from all that could be learned last night, was generally regarded as a quiet and inoffensive citizen. He has two brothers in the country, one of whom lives in the vicinity of South Pass. Within a few minutes after the fatal shot was fired a crowd of several hundred people had collected on the spot, and considerable excitement prevailed. Many rumors in regard to the tragedy were in circulation, but the cause which led to it and the

#### IDENTITY OF THE ASSASSIN

are alike unknown. From the mass of conflicting rumors, the fact was elicited that a few minutes before the shot was fired, Zeigler, in company with a man at present unknown, passed along Fifth street and

disappeared in the darkness back of the ice-house. A party living in one of the cabins near the scene of the tragedy says he heard angry voices, which were followed by a shot, and he was guided to the spot by the groans of the wounded man. Other parties claim that Zeigler cried out twice after being shot. It is probable the assassin, after firing the fatal shot, returned immediately to the principal streets, as it is reported he ran past the Palace lodging-house on Fifth street, although no one could give any description of the man. The city and county authorities are both at work on the case, but up to a late hour last night no reliable clew to the perpetrator, or the motive which prompted the devilish deed, had been obtained. Several persons were arrested on suspicion, but after an informal examination were discharged. The coroner's inquest will be held at 10 a.m. to-day, when facts may be developed that will lead to a detection of the assassin.

### 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>

### Places to Visit

#### Superstition Mountain Museum

Superstition Mountain Museum <http://superstitionmountainmuseum.org/visit/> is located on Apache Trail in Apache Junction near Phoenix. The museum includes a working 20-stamp mill. At the foot of the Superstition Mountains there is also a Jacob Walz – “Lost Dutchman Mine” exhibit along with Native American exhibits, and others on gold seekers and geology. It is home to the

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Apacheland Barn imported from a nearby movie studio and an Elvis Chapel, both of which have appeared in movies. There is also an incredible, outdoor model railroad.



The stamp mill at Superstition Mountain Museum



Model railroad



Apacheland barn

## Hollywood Trivia

### *Blazing Saddle Methodists*

Taggart: What do you want me to do, sir?

Hedley Lamarr: I want you to round up every vicious criminal and gunslinger in the west. Take this down.

[Taggart looks for a pen and paper while Hedley talks]

Hedley Lamarr: I want rustlers, cut throats, murderers, bounty hunters, desperados, mugs, pugs, thugs, nitwits, halfwits, dimwits, vipers, snipers, con men, Indian agents, Mexican bandits, muggers, buggerers, bushwhackers, hornswogglers, horse thieves, ..., train robbers, bank robbers, ...and

**Methodists.**

Taggart: [finding pen and paper] Could you repeat that, sir?

## Corral Members at Large

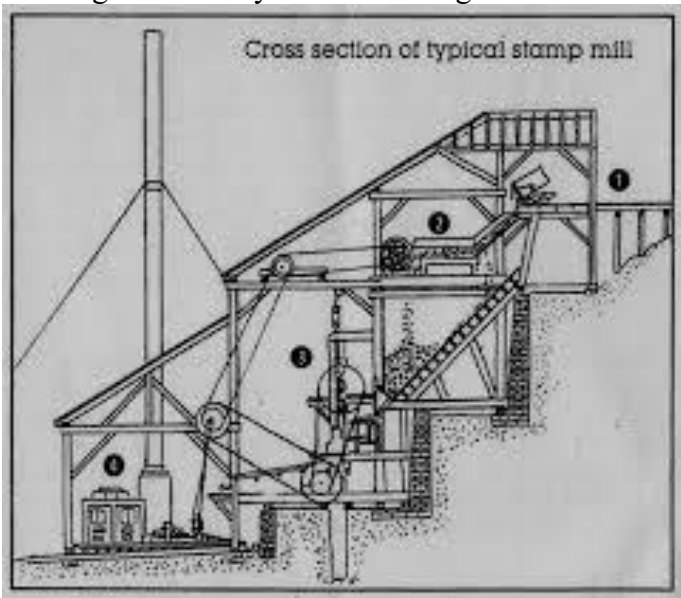
### Charleston and Millville Trip Saturday November 14

A loose group of Ranch Hands joined by Bernd Brand, former Sheriff of the Tucson Corral, plan to head out to Millville and Charleston on Saturday November 14. They'll meet at the Landmark Café near the Buffalo Soldier Gate to Fort Huachuca at 8 a.m. for breakfast and head out for the San Pedro River between 9:30 and 10. The hike is an easy two miles passing by two stamp mills, three panels of ancient petroglyphs and passing into the ruins of Charleston which still stand 8 feet high. Shoes will get wet wading the river. Everyone will bring water. Ranch Hands are welcome to join the party. Contact Doug Hocking at 378-1833 or [doug@doughocking.com](mailto:doug@doughocking.com).



Charleston circa 1882

Milling was an important and interesting process requiring lots of water. Chunks of ore blasted out of the mine were hauled to the surface. Country stone, without “color,” was left behind and used to support the roof of the mine. The big chunks were broken down into fist-sized chunks in a tumbler, and then placed in a stamp mill which crushed the ore to powder. The powder was placed in a separator and stirred with water until the stone floated off leaving mineral-rich powder behind. The powder was treated with a number of processes depending on the type of ore and what was available at the time. Often gold and silver-rich ore was treated with mercury and an amalgam formed. The amalgam was heated boiling off the mercury, which was recovered for future use, leaving behind sponge metal. The fellows tasked with working the mercury didn’t last long.



Separator



Gird's Mill – Millville with Gird's house in background

## Last Campfire

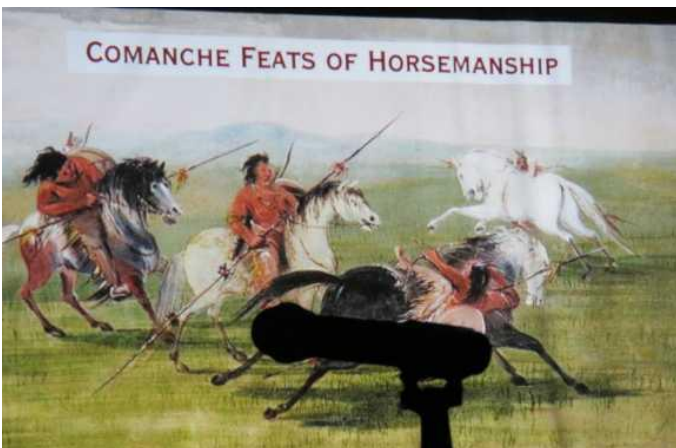
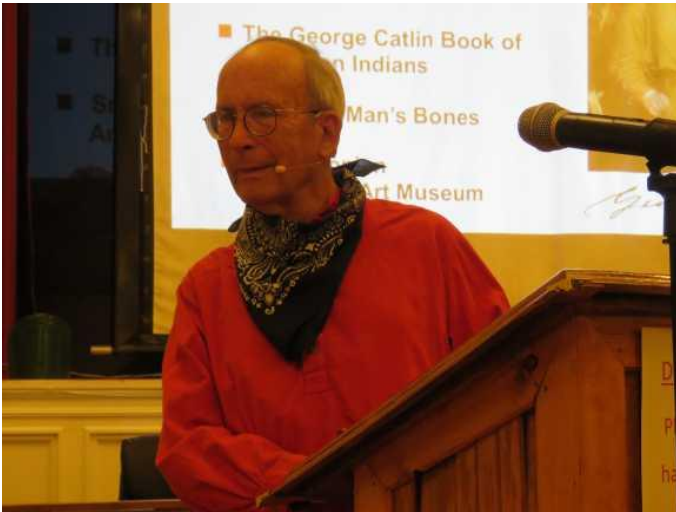
For those of you who missed it, Jon Donahue gave an excellent presentation on the artist, George Catlin, who in the 1830s, painted the Indians of the Missouri River and introduced them to the country and the world.

The slides of Jon's presentation can be found on our website at: <https://cochisecountycorral.org/scrapbook> and a

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video of the presentation on YouTube at:  
<https://youtu.be/dqtyEwbNxgc>

Just click on the link to go there.



## Photos

Karen Peitsmeyer attended the Burro Races in Tombstone last month and sent in some wonderful photos of this event.



Karen captured the action almost as well as Catlin.



A good crowd and quite a bit of excitement  
Peitsmeyer photos





**Local Events**

**Thursday, November 12 at noon in Willcox. Brown Bag lunch Doug Hocking personifies Colonel William Emory. Public Welcome.**



WILLCOX THEATER AND ARTS PRESENTS:

**BROWN BAG  
ARIZONA HISTORY**

FREE ADMISSION

Presentation given at our new Palace of Art and Theater in downtown Willcox!

**Speaker:**  
Doug Hocking

**Time:**  
Thu., Nov. 12  
At Noon

**Place**  
Our Palace  
Location

**William H. Emory, The Heroic  
Opening of the American Southwest**

Lieutenant William H. Emory, topographical engineer, rode with General Kearny in the 1846/47 conquest of New Mexico, Arizona, and California. Bold Emory, as he was known at West Point, fought beside the general at the Battle of San Pascual. Throughout his trek from Missouri to California, he recorded the terrain, its people, ruins, flora and fauna. His map opened the Southern Emigrant Road to travel and his published work introduced the Southwest to the American people and established the need for the Gadsden Purchase. After the war, he returned to survey our southern boundary. He was among the first to command a cavalry regiment.

Co-sponsored by Sulphur Springs Valley Historical Society



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Willcox Theater and Arts is an Equal Opportunity provider

# 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](mailto: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](http://www.arizonahistory.org).