FREMONT STREET MAIL

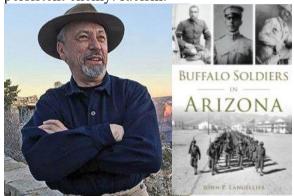




June 10, 2025

Roundup Foreman's Trumpet Gary Smith

Next meeting will be on Thursday, July 3, at 7 p.m., at Schieffelin Hall, John Langellier will present "Buffalo Soldiers in Arizona." In 1881, the first Buffalo Soldiers arrived in Arizona pursuing elusive Apaches. Over the following decades, African Americans from the Tenth U.S. Cavalry and Twenty-Fourth and Twenty-Fifth Infantry added to the laurels won by the Ninth U.S. Cavalrymen. For more than six decades, Black soldiers served with honor, from campaigns against determined Native Americans to facing dangers along the turbulent border as the Mexican Revolution raged. During the dark days of World War II, they prepared for combat against foes both abroad and at home. All the while, they faced an ever-present, persistent enemy: racism.



There will be an optional no host pre-meeting dinner 5:30 at the Longhorn Restaurant

on Allen Street. The public and guests are welcome.

August 7 – "Prostitution in the Old West, Tombstone" by Doug Hocking.

September 4 – "Juan Bautista de Anza," by Dan Judkins.

Recorder of Marks & Brands Jean Smith

Huge Win Will Rogers Medallion Award 2025



The Poets whose work appeared in Running Iron have won the 2025 Will Rogers Medallion Award (Gold) for Cowboy Poetry.

Congratulations to our poets:

Jesse Bradfield, Bob Spahle, Bill Cavaliere, Jane Moor, Mark Finley, Craig McEwan, Deborah L. Lawson, Paul Retzlaff, Heather Rose, Carol Markstrom

The next book. Beyond Running Iron

The Corral has decided to publish another book. We're looking for short stories and Cowboy poetry. Submissions must be in by:

October 1st, 2025

Tombstone Festival of Western Books

We will do the Tombstone Festival of Western Books again next year. It will be Lucky Friday 13 March. It will be just before the Tucson Festival of Books.

Doug will be approaching authors at the Western Writers of America Convention in June to be our **Distinguished Author in Residence**.

Bob S. will be working on sandwich boards for Allen St.

There will be a **Committee Meeting** for the Tombstone Festival of Western Books at Doug's house at 1 p.m. on 12 July to fishbone ideas and divvy up tasks. Let us know if you're interested at InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org. There will be snacks.

Membership Application Invite your friends

Last page of *Fremont Street Mail* has a membership application with address to send in dues. Invite your friends to attend and join. The address is:

Cochise County Corral Westerners P.O. Box 393 Tombstone, AZ 85638

Get your copy today!

Available on Amazon in Books as *Running Iron* for \$16 and from the Keeper of the Chips. Contributing authors and retailers may purchase as many as they like for \$10. We'll have more copies on hand soon.



Our Website <u>www.CochiseCountyCorral.org</u> has had 2,088 visitors, 126 in the last month and of 1,221 visits from Social Media, 89 were in the last 30 days.

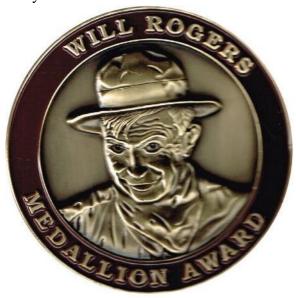
Keeper of the Chips Debora Lewis

We have 64 Ranch Hands 54 paid for 2025 We have in Checking - \$ 2,963.81 We have in Savings - \$ 1021.41

May Expenses: \$ 115.98 May Income: \$ 262.50

Sheriff's Star Liz Severn

Congratulations to all the winners of the Will Rogers Medallion Award for Cowboy Written Poetry. Each of these writers was published in Cochise County Corral's *Running Iron*, which came out at the end of last year.



These poets are all members of the Corral: Jesse Bradfield, Bob Spahle, Bill Cavaliere, Jane Moor, Mark Finley, Craig McEwan, Deborah L. Lawson, Paul Retzlaff, Heather Rose, and Carol Markstrom. Every one of them will receive a medallion for the top or gold award. These are about the size shown here.

Had these winers not submitted their work for publication in the *Running Iron*, they would not have received this prestigious award. This just goes to show that a fun hobby for someone can turn into quite an honor.

For those interested in making submissions of short stories or poems to our next Corral book, please send edited versions written in either Word doc or Word docx to deboraklewis@yahoo.com before October 1, 2025.

You can purchase *Running Iron* on Amazon for \$16.00 or on Amazon Kindle for \$4.99. If you make the purchase from Debora, our Keeper of the Chips during Campfire, you may find many of the authors available to sign your copy.

Formal presentation of the awards will be made at the WRMA Ceremony Weekend in Claremont and Tulsa, Oklahoma, October 30 & 31, 2025. Unfortunately, award winners travel at their own expense, so for most of us, we can expect presentation at the Corral Christmas Party in December. Details of the Oklahoma event are found here: https://www.willrogersmedallionaward.net/

Trail Boss's Whip Bob Spahle

We made a successful Trail Ride in May. The views on the way up to Carr Reef were spectacular and we had a great time.

We're making plans for the fall.

Deep Thoughts on History

The Moon causes lunacy! This was proven 83 years ago by U.S. Army physicians in the South Pacific Theater. They observed the incidence of shell-shock, what we would call PTSD, increased dramatically after the full moon each month. Soon thereafter, someone observed that the Japanese were using the light of the moon to bomb our bases. That seems to make more sense, but still isn't "good science," or more directly "good use of statistics." Some might say that "bombing as the cause makes more sense," but we wouldn't have to look much further than California to find folks who think lunar causation is the better answer. Neither are scientifically correct. Both partake of a logical fallacy that correlation is causation. To find a more scientific solution we need to frame our argument in such a way that it can be disproven.

Correlation is especially slippery because it is seldom one to one. So, we might try, "when the moon is full, everyone goes crazy." We note immediately that this is not so. "When the moon is full more people go crazy than when it is not, so the moon is the cause." As silly as that sounds, ask any policeman and he'll tell you that crazy incidents are more prevalent under the full moon. The cause is more likely the same as for the observation in the South Pacific. When the moon is full loonies and crazies come out to play under its light. This is still only an observed correlation and not yet a scientific, disprovable statement. We are still relying on intuition. This is why we so frequently see people claiming that a correlation, no matter how weak, is proof of causation. It's also a very lazy way of arguing since it requires little effort to achieve a result.

Shell-shock was the name doctors gave it during the Great War, or as we call it now, World War I. During World War II, when soldiers weren't confined to trenches for prolonged suffering, doctors had begun calling it combat fatigue. After Vietnam, we were told all veterans were damaged, violent, and potentially dangerous as a result of their experiences. Eventually, we settled on Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) and soon recognized that it wasn't just veterans who suffered. During the second Gulf War, we had a Senator from California saying that this was something completely new, failing to recognize that it was just a new name. The Senator was responding to reports that the incidence of PTSD was much higher than in previous wars. In fact, what had occurred was that the Veterans' Administration had lowered the bar on what was considered PTSD. They rely on a checklist of symptoms. A semi-imaginary example might be experiencing nightmares every night as a sign of PTSD being lowered to three nightmares per month being sufficient diagnosis. The result is an increase in diagnosis. The increase was not caused by an increase in the occurrence of PTSD, but by a change in how the statistics were collected.

Statistics are often most valuable when used in comparison so it's vital to be sure that the items being compared were collected in the same way. Recently, I reviewed the work of an author arguing that one ethnic group had been replaced in economic dominance by another over the course of 150 years attributing this to the temporary presence of an unrelated activity in the area that presumably only one group had access to. Initially, the invading group arrived with wealth and marketable skills. The original group was dominant in land ownership. The invaders intermarried with the first group gaining land, and the families that initially held economic dominance seemed to have

retained it although their ethnic identification changed. The now economically non-dominant group were more recent immigrants who had arrived as laborers lacking wealth and skills. The situation was complex and although correlations were useful, understanding is far beyond the reach of simple correlation.

There is also a world of made-up statistics which are often touted as "widely accepted." In Galileo's time, it was widely accepted that the universe revolved around the earth. In 1804, Lewis and Clark boating up the Missouri River made a "widely accepted" estimate of the number of buffalo based on what they saw. This has evolved into a number around 60 million. The horse culture of the Great Plains did not fully evolve until around 1750. People farmed along rivers and hunted on foot. By 1840, the Southern Chevenne were already aware of a decline in the buffalo population and were duly concerned. This was before the 1870 arrival of the hide hunters.

We actually have fairly reliable statistics for the number of hides taken, six million. Indians undoubtedly accounted for a few million and the U.S. Army and hunters for a somewhat smaller number so all told we've accounted for 10 or 12 million buffalo. We have some who will try to expand this number by claiming the hide hunters accidentally destroyed three hides for every hide they shipped. That sounds dreadfully inefficient but we're still nowhere near 60 million buffalo and yet by 1900 the herds were reduced to a few hundred survivors. Perhaps the "widely accepted" estimate was a little off by a few hundred percent.

As a child, I learned from tribal elders an oral history that claimed that in the mid-19th century there were many thousands of Jicarilla Apache. There are reliable estimates

of their numbers from knowledgeable and respected frontiersmen. Charles Bent, trader and first American governor of New Mexico, estimated no more than 500. He appeared to have used a then "accepted" formula "count the tepees and multiply by five." This is actually a reasonable methodology when you can't conduct a true census. However, only a few years later in the 1860s, the tribe was reported as 500 and 600 based on actual census by the Indian agents. The problem is that one agent was at Abiquiu and the other at Cimarron and they appear to have been reporting on separate divisions of the tribe so, the number might have been 1,100. In 1882, when the Jicarilla were sent to the Mescalero reservation, after many tough years and ample opportunity for their numbers to decline, 800 arrived at Mescalero. Not everyone went to Mescalero. Some lived among the Utes with whom intermarried. Others avoided contact and continued to live as they had. Along the fringes without benefit of a nation or legal entity controlling them, there were people who identified as Jicarilla sometimes and with another band of Apaches at others. My best guess is that during this period, there were probably between 1,100 and 1,200 Jicarilla Apache.

It's a struggle and a guess. There might have been as few as 800. This is during a period when there was enough contact that they were reasonably well documented.

TOMBSTONE EPITAPH & ARIZONIAN

"A Card from Mr. Dole," *Tombstone Weekly Epitaph*, 17 June 1882.

Editor Epitaph.

Dear Sir: In regard to L.W. Blinn's team being stopped on the road between here and Contention, I being the driver of said team, have been in the habit of leaving here before daylight, in the morning and have seen Jackass rabbits in all their glory at sunrise, but never have I anticipated any trouble on the road. I know full well from where this Jackass business came from. They are of the stripe that cover up their head with a blanket when in bed, afraid of the dark. If any of them think I am a rag baby, under the bed, and won't dance at any racket they can make, give me an equal show, and see. I was shot at, wholly unarmed. Hoping you will give this a place in your paper, I am

Yours truly,

E.L. Dole.

Poetry Corner

Livin' Life

By Bob Spahle

Life on the range really isn't so bad,

When I come back from the city, I'm always so glad.

The hustle and bustle, Tte race you must run, Workin' in town, doesn't seem like much fun.

I rather be ridin' and ropin' or chasin' a steer, Or sittin' by a campfire, havin' a beer. Fishin' the creek to put food on the table I guess I'll live this life as long as I'm able.

Comin' home to a wife that's also your friend,

Knowin' she'll be with you to the end. Somone you can count on through thick and thin,

And who picks you up time and again.

Hard work on the ranch will keep you humble,

And goes there to lift you when you stumble Havin' faith in Him and in your wife Has let you live your very best life.

Memorial Day

By Mark Finley

You could tell she was a cowgirl, boots, hat, and western clothes

And the trophy belt buckle she'd won at one of her rodeos.

She looked out of place among the white headstones in a row.

I wondered why she was there, I just had to know.

So I ask her if she was there to visit someone she had known

And was his name one of those carved upon a white headstone.

She stopped, knelt down, and placed flowers upon the grassy mound.

The silence was broken only by her gentle crying sound.

Then she said, "I've come from way out west just for this day."

Then she bowed her head in silence and began to pray.

Then she said, "When I was young, he bounced me on his knee

And he taught me how to ride when I was only three.

He taught me how to barrel race and took me to every rodeo.

And if I ever disappointed him, he never let it show.

We went to church each Sunday and thanked the Lord for what we had.

He made sure I had everything, even when times were bad.

Then on my fifteenth birthday his reserve unit was called to go

To fight in some land whose name he didn't even know.

As he left, he explained that freedom doesn't come accidently

And to keep that right we must fight for freedom does not come free.

So every Memorial Day, I come here to spend time with my dad.

I talk to him and recollect all the wondrous times we had.

So, I honor him and all those laying here that gave up their life.

For just to keep us free they all made the ultimate sacrifice.

I recall what he said before he left our Arizona home.

"Keep me in your heart, don't let your thoughts roam

And I'll come back to our home soon as this war is won."

But he only made it back as far as Arlington."

Slow Poke

By Mark Finley

When I bought the ranch, the stock came with the buy

So I had four new horses that I'd have to try. The first was called Speedy and he lived up to his name.

Only problem was, he was awful hard to rein. Then there was Fatso, he took an extra-long cinch,

But you could depend on him if you were in a pinch.

Of course everyone had to have a horse called Red.

He was a good cow horse, but a little silly about his head.

Then there was Ol' Slow Poke, the slowest horse I've ever known.

But God really had a purpose when he made this blue roan.

When it came to a workin' cow horse, Slow Poke was way too slow.

He just didn't have the speed to git ya' to where ya' needed to go.

But when it came to little kids, he'd go all day, he never was a quitter

He'd walk around the pen, kids lined up on his back, a real baby sitter.

He'd go along at his usual speed, not much more than a turtle's crawl

Teaching all the children how to ride and he never let one fall.

God gave him a special purpose and he answered that noble call.

So when it came to horses, Slow Poke was the best of them all.

Now I wonder if I'm using what God gave me in the best way

Or if I'm not doin'enough and a life in hell is how I'll pay.

So if I have to go down to hell, Lord please let me choose the way.

Hollywood Trivia

I'll be the first to admit that I enjoy "steampunk" from the Wild Wild West TV show of the 1960s to The Adventures of Brisco County Junior in the 1990s, Firefly in the early 2000s and the long-running Canadian TV show Murdock Mysteries. I enjoy the humor in the anachronisms, elements out of place in time, inventions that couldn't possibly have existed or in the case of Firefly, cattle and a covered wagon being transported by spaceship. It's intentional and it beats arguing about taco-hats and buscadero holsters.

Sadly, many of these are mishandled and are abandoned after a short time only to find a cult following, whatever that is, later on when their existence comes to the attention of fans. One of these, *Legend*, was made at Mescal and starred two great actors, Richard Dean Anderson, just off playing *MacGyver*, and John de Lancie, *Star Trek's* Q. It's available on DVD from Amazon and I highly recommend it.

Unfortunately, weak writing and poor character development along with a budget just a little too low and a lack of promotion by the network sank the show after one season. Ernest Pratt is the same reprobate all through the series never growing to become Nicodemus Legend despite the help given by Janos Bartok, conceived in the image of Nicolas Tesla with all the tools history, legend, and rumor provide to Tesla. Despite this, the pair are great actors, and the series is serious fun.

Ernest Pratt, a gambling, womanizing, cowardly, hard-drinking dime novel writer created a dashing literary wonder, Nicodemus Legend, the hero of Pratt's wildly imaginative dime novels of the Wild West. He's Buffalo Bill on steroids. Because Pratt writes the novels in the first person and poses as Legend in the cover art, the public believes that Pratt is Legend.

Learning that Nicodemus Legend has been impersonated and a warrant issued for his arrest, Pratt travels to Mescal to clear the name of his protagonist. There he meets up with the impersonator, a great admirer of his tales, the eccentric European scientist Janos Bartok who has "borrowed" the Legend persona in order to help the townspeople.

He enlists the reluctant Pratt to the cause and shows him how his scientific expertise and outlandish inventions (frequently based on ideas from Pratt's books) can bolster the impression that Pratt really is Nicodemus Legend. Bartok says: Your celebrity has the power to give our enemies pause. My science



can increase that reputation. And together, we will create the real Legend.

You can relive the adventure walking the streets of Mescal.

Blast From the Past

Missouri 49er: The Journal of William W. Hunter on the Southern Gold Trail, 1982.

The 49ers encountered new plants and animals. Their descriptions might scare the folks back home. The area described is in southern New Mexico between Mimbres Crossing and Ojo de Vaca on towards the Animas Valley.

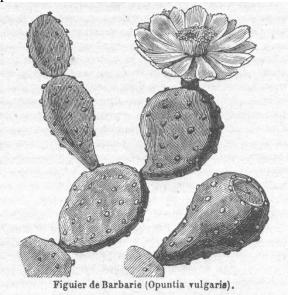
Sept. 8th. This morning at sunrise Wm. Gadson received his punishment [a murderer who disappears from the historic record] and was then dismissed. We then journeyed on to "Rock Creek" [possibly a branch of West Antelope Draw], distant 14 miles, which here rises at the road and runs S.E. In it was found some deep holes of good water and we remained there till evening.

From the road about a mile East a view is obtained of two singular looking white rocks to the left, which look like two wagons in the act of corralling, while below them are scattered some bushes resembling the teams. Two miles west of this we passed the "Ojo de Verra" (Vaca Cow Springs], and near it crossed the Janos road to the copper mines north of this. About 8 P.M> we encamped amid excellent grass (Cow Spring).

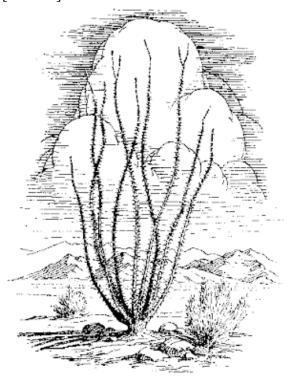
Sept. 9th. We started at daybreak and drove to "Ben Moore," a mountain at whose base we expected to find water. The party sent in search, however returned unsuccessful.

A party of five of us determined to try the ascent and started accordingly. We found it very steep and rugged, abrupt rocks springing

from its sides in all directions, from amongst which a few stunted Cedars here and there peep forth, while the large leafed prickly pear flourished luxuriantly, bearing its pleasant fruit in great abundance, and of a large size. I met with one some 12 or 15 inches in diameter and about 20 high in the form of a cone from the top of which sprang a cluster of magnificent blossoms, whose leaves partly enveloped each other, like those of the rose, but narrower and expanding at the extremity into a bell-shaped flower. Their color near the top was bright red, changing imperceptibly to a deep orange near their base, while the centre was filled with hair-like petals surmounted with yellow seed. The exterior surface of the plant was lined perpendicularly about an inch apart at the centre and verging towards a point at its summit and base. These lines or ridges were armed with large thorns projecting in every direction. It would have made a beautiful present in some of our fair American florists, to whom I much regretted I had no means of presenting it "in propria persona."



We startled two deer during our ascent, one of which we shot at but missed. Another singular but beautiful plant also flourished here. It consists of a number of round stems frequently 10 feet high, springing from one root. Some straight, others serpentine or curved in various ways. These stems are thickly armed with thorns which obtrude from amongst the leaves, which grow in clusters and lie nearly flat with the stem. When green the stems are exceedingly tough. [ocotillo].



On reaching the summit a most extensive prospect burst upon the view. Its height I judge to be from 80 to 100 feet above the plain. All around might be seen elevations from the size of a prairie dog's mansion to that of a respectable mountain ridge, all, however, having a very broken appearance. To the S.W. lay a plain bounded in the distance by mountains of some magnitude.

On scrutinizing near us to the north, we thought we cold distinguish signs of water near the base of the mountain. One of our party accordingly descended in that direction and found plenty in a rocky ravine about a mile from our encampment. It lay in holes among the rocks and had to be closely approached before it could be discovered. We

also noticed a well-broken trail north of the mountain running about N.W., probably used by the Apaches as a marauding trail to the northern Mexican settlements.

Could old "Ben Moore" have found a tongue he could have told us many a wondrous tale. He could have told us of once having overlooked a densely populated district, whose tenants like their habitations had long, long since passed into oblivion. The surface of the valley at its base was strewn with fragments of broken pottery, similar in substance to that found about the Ruins of the Pecos, Abo, &c., but seemingly more ancient in its style and design. Not a vestige remains of any other monument or memorial [apparently the Mimbres Culture that disappeared around 1300 A.D.].



The gentleman who discovered the water, not having arrived till we were in motion, we pushed on into the prairie. In about five miles we came to a grave, having a head board surmounted by a cross on which was inscribed "H.E.L. Hanleying, Augt. 5, 1849."

We caught two large tarantulas, the first I had seen, altho one of my messmates informs me that he caught one among our bedclothing some few days since and merely threw it from the wagons, not knowing its dangerous character.



These were hideous looking creatures. Their form was that of our large spiders, about 2 inches long in the body and larger round that a man's thumb. Their color on the back was a dirty whitish brown, the lower extremity covered with brown hair, with eight long and powerful legs (4 on each side) covered with dark brown hair and two obtuse antenna 1/2 inch in length. Their under surface was coated with a kind of feathers, variegated with black and white shades. Its mouth, nearly the whole diameter of its body, was at the distance of about 1/3 its length from the point of its head, of a blood red color. From each angle projected a strong claw armed at the point with a fang resembling that of the rattle snake. These were worked so as to draw whatever they touched into the centre of its frightful mouth.

On annoying it with a stick it manifested every symptom of the most violent rage, striking its fangs into the stick, with a noise that we could plainly distinguish, and with such force that its body could be suspended for several second from the tenacity of its hold. Its mouth also seemed to dilate and compress with great muscular energy, but whether armed or not I could not distinguish, having not glasses of magnifying properties with me.

The plain we were now traversing abounds in rattle snakes. The grass was excellent, and our road being level and firm as a turnpike, we moved on rapidly not knowing where we should strike water, and our animals having had none since they left Rock Creek. Fortunately about 10 P.M. we came to a "sink in the Prairie," covered with water from 3 to 4 inches deep from recent rains. Here we encamped.

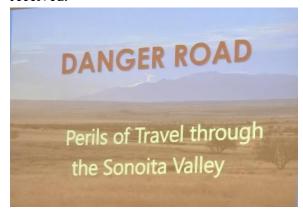
Last Campfire & YouTube

We Won!



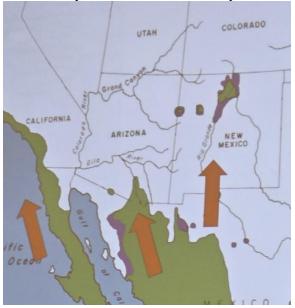
At June 5 Campfire, Debora Lewis announced our win in the Will Rogers Medallion Awards for Cowboy Poetry.

At the June 5 Campfire, Rick Collins spoke on "Danger Road: Perils of Travel Through the Sonoita Valley." Settling the Sonoita Valley was challenging as well as dangerous. Great Presentation! Very well received.





Of special interest was the map showing Spanish and Mexican inroads/settlement in the Southwest. Purple shows settlement in the 17th Century and Green 18th Century.



Our May 20th Zoom program will be presented by Richard McCaslin, Phd. Title of Rick's program is "Texan in Blue: Capt. Francis A. Vaughan of the First Texas Cavalry, USA".

You can log in at 6:45PM Central Time. The Zoom link is in Sheriff Bob's email below.

Phil Williams
Fort Worth Westerners Rep
https://fortworthwesterners.com

17 Jun - Gary Pinkerton, "Bridles and Biscuits: Contraband Culture in Spanish East Texas"

15 Jul - Doug Hocking, "Exploits of the High Five Gang"

19 Aug - William E. Moore, "The Texas Calaboose and Other Forgotten Jails"

16 Sep - Peter Martinez, "Fort Worth Mexican American History"

21 Oct - Ray Sumner, "Sand Creek Massacre"

18 Nov - Keith Wondra, "Buffalo Bone Trade"

Phil Williams
Fort Worth Westerners Rep
https://fortworthwesterners.com

Geological History of the Bonneville Basin: An OCTA Lecture

https://youtu.be/RVu6qjJhLB8?si=_okFjdL DeA6cFTDy

Jon Brautigan maintains a Facebook Page for New Mexico Chapter, Butterfield National Historic Trail Association

https://www.facebook.com/groups/1131078 648319967

There is an Archive of back issues of *Desert Tracks* featuring articles on the Butterfield Trail

Southern Trails Chapter, Oregon-California Trails Association Desert Tracks Archive http://southern-trails.org/222-2/desert-tracks

Resources on the Butterfield Overland Mail Trail in New Mexico:

Ahnert, Gerald T. The Butterfield Trail, Through Arizona's New Frontier, Alkali Dust & Blistering Sands, Eco Press, 2025.

Cole, A. Thomas. Restoring the Pitchfork Ranch: How Healing a Southwest Oasis Holds Promise for Our Endangered Land (Cow Springs Station)

Couchman, Donald Howard, Cooke's Peak
- pasaron por aqui: A focus on United States
history in southwestern New Mexico
(Cultural resources) Paperback – January 1,
1990

Hackler, George. The Butterfield Trail in New Mexico, 2012

Wilson, John P. From Western Deserts to Carolina Swamps: A Civil War Soldier's Journals and Letters Home, University of New Mexico Press, 2012.

Out & About

On May 24 & 25, Tombstone celebrated Wyatt Earp Days. Debora Lewis was at Lilly's.



Doug Hocking was at Boothill reestablishing connections with the gift shop who want to carry local authors' books including *Running Iron*.



Doug was forced to fend off tourist inquiries such as: "Why aren't the Earps buried here."

"Because they won!"

Doug Hocking hosted the first meeting of the New Mexico Chapter of the Butterfield Overland Mail National Historic Trail Association via Zoom. It was a great success and another meeting follows in on July 10, at 5 PM Arizona Time: https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85200832112

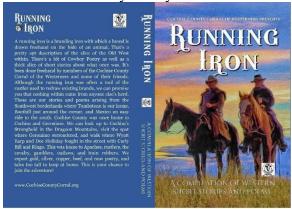


On May 3, the Corral made a Trail Ride to Carr Canyon and Reef. Bob S. gave a photo

presentation at Campfire. Among other things, we learned that it isn't safe to drink the water.



Of course, the huge news is that our Cowboy Poets won the 2025 Will Rogers Medallion Award for Cowboy Poetry.



2025 WRMA WINNERS Will Rogers Medallion Awards

COWBOY WRITTEN POETRY

Running Iron

By Jesse Bradfield, Bob Spahle, Bill Cavaliere, Jane Moor, Mark Finley, Craig McEwan,

Deborah L. Lawson, Paul Retzlaff, Heather Rose, Carol Markstrom (Cochise County Coral)

Cowboy Poetry published in Running Iron (2024) by the Cochise County Corral of the Westerners has won the top spot for Cowboy Poetry in the 2025 Will Roger Medallion Awards



Don't know of much else. We do try to keep up. If you're doing something interesting, send your story and photos to InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org

We need a Faro Dealer (Librarian) and a **Deputy Sheriff**. The Deputy should be training to be the sheriff. There's a lot to learn since we are a 501(c)3 corporation and there are things to know and reports to file. The Deputy handles meetings when the Sheriff can't be there and has the important tasks of getting the submissions prepared for awards

from Westerners International. We have won many in the past. Starting in August, the Deputy recruits the next year's officers. This means knowing the Ranch Hands and being willing to talk to them face to face.

Departments of Fremont Street Mail & Border Vidette

The following Departments of the *Fremont Street Mail* are open to your contributions. We can stretch them or add to them if you have an idea:

Blast from the Past, a old newspaper article. **Poetry Corner**

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

Tombstone Epitaph, an article from an historic Arizona newspaper

Places to Visit Hollywood Trivia

Corral Members at Large, Out and About:

If you did it, we only know about it if you tell us and send photos.

Photo Album Local Events

Departments of the *Border Vidette*

We really need some articles right now to get out another edition!!!!

Long Articles

Short Articles

Reviews & Book Reports

Recommended Books & Articles

Frontier Recipes

Send STUFF to the Ink Slinger, Doug Hocking, at dhocking@centurylink.net or InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org

We ask that material be in Word, Times New Roman, 12 pitch, without indentation, single space between paragraphs. Please do not embed photos in text. Photos should be jpgs. Do not send pdfs.

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

Facebook: Cochise County Corral Deborah Lea is on board as Telegrapher. She can post and highlight, share, and create events. If you want to know what's happening, the information is on our page.

 $\frac{https://www.facebook.com/CochiseCountyC}{orral}$

It really helps the Corral if you share our Facebook and other social media postings. It helps to get the word out.

Places to Visit

Four Herefords

The name Hereford applies to at least three and maybe six locales if we count Palominas, Ochoaville, and Miracle Valley, which are all covered by the Hereford postal zip code. The Hereford post office is currently located in Nicksville which was founded in 1934 as Nick's Place by an entrepreneur, dude ranch owner, Nick Gregovich, whose operations centered in the area.

The oldest portion of Hereford was founded in the 1860s as a sheep ranch known as Ochoaville. Estaban Ochoa was one of the great heroes of Arizona resisting Confederate officers who demanded his allegiance. He was one of the great freight line operators of the 1850s, 60s, and 70s. The remains of Ochoaville, mostly foundations, are located

about three miles south of the Palominas store.



Hereford was founded in 1877 as a stage station where Greenbush Draw enters the San Pedro River, midway between Hereford Road and Highway 92. The stage linked Tombstone, Charleston, and Bisbee. When we read of Hereford in the Wyatt Earp saga this is what is being referred to. Today, nothing remains, homes having been built on the site. The town was named for Frank Hereford, a local lawyer and rancher.

In 1888, the Phelps-Dodge Company pushed through its own railroad from near where Highway 90 meets I-10. The failed steakhouse, Gracie's Station, sits on the edge of the railbed. The tracks ran through Fairbank and south of Charleston, shifted eastward to hug the base of the mountains. There may have been a Hereford siding about four miles east of the river. The road circled south of the Mule Mountains and entered Bisbee coming up-canyon from east to west terminating behind the buildings adjoining the Copper Queen Library. In 1903, the railroad was extended east to El Paso, Texas.



In 1903, when Colonel Greene was King of Copper, the Southern Pacific ran a line along the river to Naco and Sonora. This is the line that runs alongside Hereford Road. Greene's mansion was located north of Hereford Road near where the road bends from east-west to north-south. There was a train station at the bend with a large water tank and stockyards said to have, in 1942, shipped more cattle than any rural station in the U.S. There was a nightclub and general store located south of the road. In the 1920s, the club was attended by Hollywood celebrities staying at nearby dude ranches. An elementary school was located about a quarter mile north of the station, near the tracks. In the 1950s, Hereford was the station used by soldiers bound for Fort Huachuca.



This is the most worthwhile and interesting of the sites. While there is little more than foundations, there are a few hidden standing walls, the site is extensive and was once an important place today lending its name to the local post office eight miles away.



Hereford Depot. The depot was built when the trains arrived in 1904 and had been moved to Bisbee Junction by the 1950s when rail traffic from Elereford had declined. Courtesy of Bisbee Mining & Historical Museum

Palominas was a store and post office west of the river and a nightclub, the Bright Spot, to the east. In the 1960s, evangelist A.A. Allen, Miracle Valley west established Palominas. Before he met an ignominious end, his followers had built their own homes in the area. His church persisted in poor neighborhoods in Chicago. In 1976, the county went into economic decline with the close of the mines at Bisbee. Shortly there after, a religious leader from Chicago brought several hundred welfare cases to settle in Miracle Valley. The county soon saw a confrontation between urban Blacks and rural Mormons, the Miracle Valley War.





Odd Bits An Old West Recipe

Chili con Carne

By Debbie Hocking

4 lb Pork shoulder

3 qt Water 4 Tbs Lard

4 Tbs Flour or pinole

1 tsp Salt

2 cups Green Chili, chopped 1 cup Portable Soup (beef stock)

2 clove Garlic, minced

½ tsp Oregano

1 can Tomato, minced, if available 1 lg Onion, chopped, if available

Boil pork shoulder for one hour in a Dutch oven. Remove meat, retain the broth. Chop pork into bite sized pieces. In a frying pan, brown pork pieces in lard, add garlic and onion. Add flour after meat is seared. Push meat to side, stir flour, garlic, and onion into a roux until bubbling and brown as a penny. Add portable soup (beef stock) to deglaze. Return to Dutch oven. Add salt, oregano, green chili, and tomato. There should be as much chili as meat. Simmer until thick and meat is tender. About one hour.

Atole

Atole is a traditional hot <u>masa</u>-based beverage of <u>Mexican</u> origin. Atole can have different flavors added, such as vanilla, cinnamon, and guava. <u>Chocolate</u> atole is known as <u>champurrado</u> or simply atole.

1 Tbs Atole 1 cup hot water

Mix and sip to enjoy.

Pinole is roasted ground maize, cornmeal. The resulting powder is then used as a nutrient-dense ingredient to make different foods, such as cereals, baked goods, tortillas, and beverages and to thicken stews.

Pinole and atole were common trail foods in the Southwest, dense in nutrients and easy and light weight to carry. Both are readily available form Mexican grocery stores and, believe it or not, Amazon.

As a topping for biscuit, mix ½ cup of lard with ½ tsp of salt. You might add crumbled crisp bacon or crushed nuts for flavor.

Coming Events – Telegrapher Deborah Lawson

Summer 2025 – Bent's Old Fort guided tours of the fort will occur at 9 and 11 a.m. on Saturdays and at 11 am on Sundays, Mondays, Thursdays, and Fridays. Each tour will last approximately 75 minutes and begin at the visitor parking orientation shelter. Tours are limited to twenty-five participants

June 14, 2-4 PM Carol Markstrom & Jim Jones, Arizona Folklore Preserve, Ramsey Canyon. \$10-\$20.

June 11-21- Pony Express Re-Ride Sacramento to St. Joseph, **OCTA**

June 17-22 – Annual Convention Western Writers of America, Amerillo, TX

July

July 10, 6 PM (MST) [5 PM AZT] – New Mexico Chapter Butterfield National Historic Trail Association Zoom Meeting. Join Zoom Meeting https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85200832112

July 26, National Day of the Cowboy, Empire Ranch

July 26, Shootout at Whiskey Row, Prescott

July 26, 2025 - July 27, 2025 Traditional Spanish Market, Santa Fe, New Mexico

August

August 20-24, Santa Fe Indian Market, Santa Fe

September

September 4, Butterfield Trail Across Chiricahua Country 1858-1861, Doug Hocking, Prescott Corral

September 7-12, OCTA Convention in Pueblo, CO

September 18-20, The Gather, Westerners International, Hot Springs, South Dakota

September 25-27, Marking a Road To Santa Fe: Set Your Sights on Sibley, **2025 Santa Fe Trail Symposium**

September 25-27 - 2025 Joint New Mexico- Arizona History Convention, Las Cruces

October

October 4-5, Art in the Park, Sierra Vista

October 11-12, Patagonia Fall Fest, Patagonia

October 17-19, Helldorado Days

October 26-27, Tombstone Territorial Rendezvous a Western symposium of Tombstone history.

Sources:

TTR https://ttr2022.carrd.co/

BJ Bulletin board for TTR Schedule <a href="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="https://nediscapp.com/indices/apge="http

https://www.empireranchfoundation.org/ranch-events/calendar/

https://saintdavidheritage.org/events/

https://tombstoneweb.com/coming-events/

https://tucsonfestivalofbooks.org/

http://sonoitafairgrounds.com/labor-day/

https://southerntrails.thetaleofthetrail.org/

https://visitwillcox.az.gov/local-events

https://www.mescalmovieset.com/upcoming -events

https://www.tubacpresidio.org/events https://tucsonpresidio.com/calendars/

Chiricahua Regional Museum

127 E. Maley St., Willcox, AZ 85643 520 384-3971

Hours: 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

The Fort Huachuca Museum Society



is looking for new members and the cost is only \$20 per year. The society runs the museum store and members get a 10% discount. To join contact Casey Jones at:

HMS P.O. Box 673 Sierra Vista, AZ 85636-0673 Or call 520-450-0208 / Or write luego@mac.com

IT'S ROUND-UP TIME!

THE COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS 1S AT IT AGAIN!

We're seeking original short stories and poems written by our Cochise Corral Ranch Hands for publication in our next book.

So... round up all your unpublished works and send them on over. We'll compile them into print and ebook form for submission to Amazon.

We will also accept graphics in black and white that can be sized to fit onto a 6 x 9 page.

If you haven't seen our first book, head on over to Amazon and key in *Running Iron*. As long as you're there you might as well download a copy! Hey... every sale supports our Corral.

If you're not already a member of the Cochise Corral of the Westerners, why not attend a meeting, pay a mere twenty bucks for yearly dues, then submit your best work. We'll get you published!

All submissions for this new endeavor must be edited, written in a Word .doc or .docx, and submitted to:

deboraklewis@yahoo.com before October 1, 2025.



General O.O. Howard-Cochise Peace A greement of 1872 Commemorative Coins



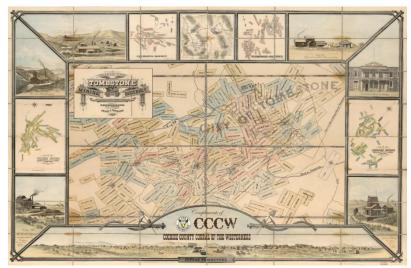


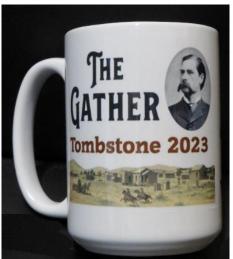




Kathy Klump of the Sulphur Springs Valley and Bill Cavaliere of the Cochise County Historical Societies had coins struck commemorating the General O.O. Howard – Cochise Peace Agreement of 1872 on its sesquicentennial.

Coins are available for \$5





The Gather Commerative Mug Only \$12

Map of the Tombstone Claims

And Surrounding Communities

Only \$5

Get yours from Debora, Keeper of the Chips

June 10, 2025 Fremont Street Mail 20



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

July 3rd, 7PM at Schieffelin Hall



Presenter:

Dr. John Langellier



Buffalo Soldiers in Arizona

In 1881, the first Buffalo Soldiers arrived in Arizona pursuing elusive Apaches. Over the following decades, African Americans from the 10th U.S. Cavalry and 24th and 25th Infantry added to the laurels won by the 9th U.S. Cavalrymen. For more than six decades, Black soldiers served with honor, from campaigns against determined Native Americans to facing dangers along the turbulent border as the Mexican Revolution raged. Author John P. Langellier brings to life the rich history of Buffalo Soldiers in the Copper State.

See You at Schieffelin Hall
4th and Fremont in Tombstone

Regular meetings at 7 PM on the first Thursday of each month.

Join a Renowned Cornel winner of Heads Up Award

for Best Cornel 2013, 2014 & 2021

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





Enjoy learning about Western Frontier History in a fun, informal environment Enjoy Monthly meetings with presentations of

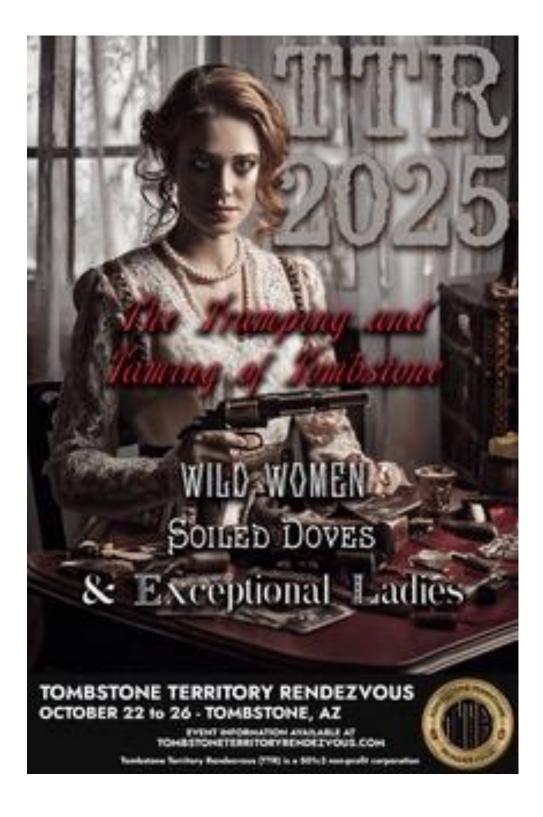


Exciting Trail Ridge (field trips) to visit places important in our Western history Reed the interesting Border Videtic and the Francoit Street Mail

Cowboy Postry, Short History and Western History the Frenceti Street Mail

For more information www.CochiseCountyCornal.org

Or contact Doug Hocking at 520 378-1833 or InkSlingan@Cochise CountyCornal.org



June 10, 2025 Fremont Street Mail 22



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

August 7th, 7PM at Schieffelin Hall



Presenter:



Prostitution in the Old West, Tombstone



Prostitution was a visible part of the Old West. It was a common and legal aspect of life, particularly in boomtowns where male-dominated populations were high. Learn all about it during this fascinating presentation by author and historian Doug Hocking.



See You at Schieffelin Hall

4th and Fremont in Tombstone

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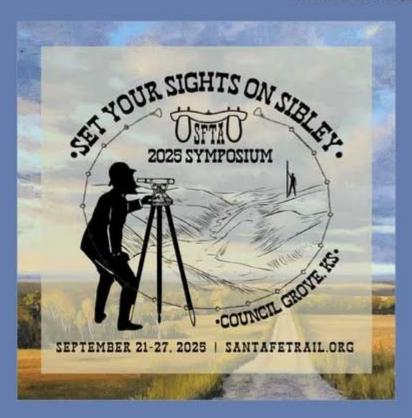
Or contact Doug Hocking at 520 378-1833 or InkSlingan@Cochise CountyCornel.org





WAGON TRACKS

Quarterly Publication of the Santa Fe Trail Association volume 39 + number 3 May 2025



2025 Symposium: Marking a Road to Santa Fe + page 10
Leitensdorfer Men and Women, SFT Travelers + page 15
In Search of Furs and Freedom + page 21



June 14 @ 2:00 pm - 4:00 pm

Carol Markstrom and Jim Jones

Arizona Folklore Preserve 56 E. Folklore Trail, Hereford, AZ, United States

Multi-award-winning Western singer-songwriter Carolyn Markstrom is joined by equally lauded Texas singer-songwriter Jim Jones for an afternoon of Western music. "American folk music washes gently against Americana... a terrific release from a major singer" is how Carol Markstrom's award-winning 4th album, Mile After Mile, is described by Country Music People Magazine. Carol is a multi-winning singer-songwriter, recording artist, and performer. Across the U.S. ...

Read More

Get Tickets \$10.00 - \$20.00

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June 15 @ 2:00 pm - 4:00 pm

Carol Markstrom and Jim Jones

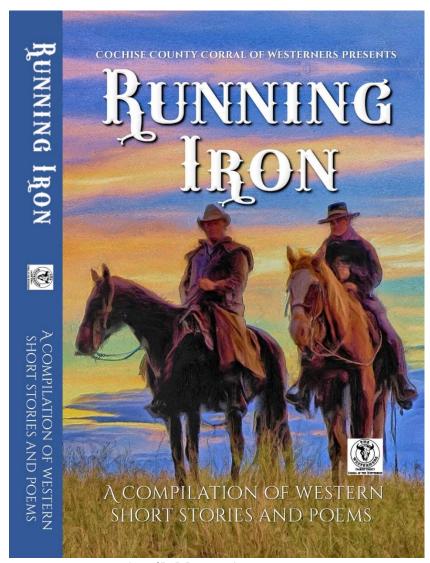
Arizona Folklore Preserve 56 E. Folklore Trail, Hereford, AZ, United States

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Read More

<u>Get Tickets</u> \$10.00 - \$20.00

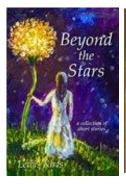




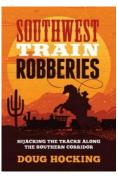
Available on Amazon or from the Keeper of the Chips Only \$16

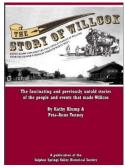
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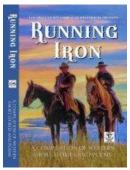
Participating Authors can get a copy for \$10 Available to retailers for \$10

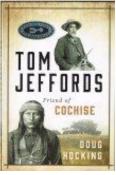


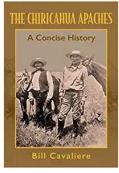




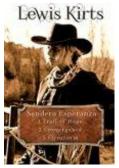


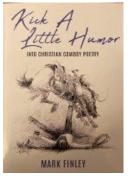


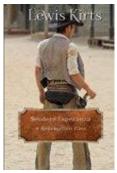


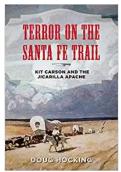


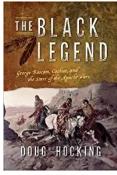


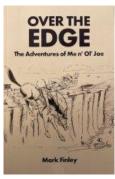


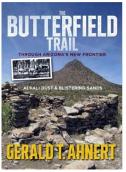




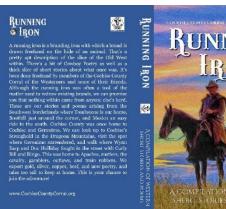














Membership Form October 2021



The Cochise County Corral of the Westerners

invites you to join a fun, informal group of people

Every First Thursday of the Month 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. At Schieffelin Hall

On Freemont Street Dinner 5:30ish at the Longhorn Restaurant

Membership Benefits:

- Enjoy learning about Western Frontier History in a fun, informal environment
- Historians will find this a place to present their new research, make contacts and swap ideas
- Enjoy monthly meetings with presentations of Cowboy Poetry, Short History and Western Frontier History
- Pre-meeting dinners and fellowship at a local restaurant; post meeting snacks
- Four exciting Trail Rides (field trips) to visit places important in our history
- Support local historical and educational activities and the Tombstone Festival of Western Books
- Subscription to the Buckskin Bulletin
- The Cochise County Corral is affiliated with Westerners International which represents over 148 local Corrals around the world
- Monthly newsletter Fremont Street Mail Quarterly journal Border Vidette. www.CochiseCountyCorral.org
- Join the Corral that has thrice won the coveted Heads Up Award for Best Corral 2013 & 2014 & 2021 & 2023 and awards for Poetry, Presentation, Best Article & Best Book

THE STEET

Membership only \$20 per year

(Feel free to visit a few times before you join)

Yes, I would like to become a member of the Corral - Membership Only \$20 - Cochise County Corral of the Westerners, P.O. Box 393, Tombstone, AZ 85638

Name		Date:	
Mailing Address:			
City	State	Zip	
Phone:	Email:		

The Cochise County Corral meets at Schieffelin Hall, Tombstone, AZ Information contact: Sheriff Liz Severn InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org or (520) 220-6313

Send Completed Application and check for \$20 to:

Cochise County Corral of the Westerners P.O. Box 393, Tombstone, AZ 85638