

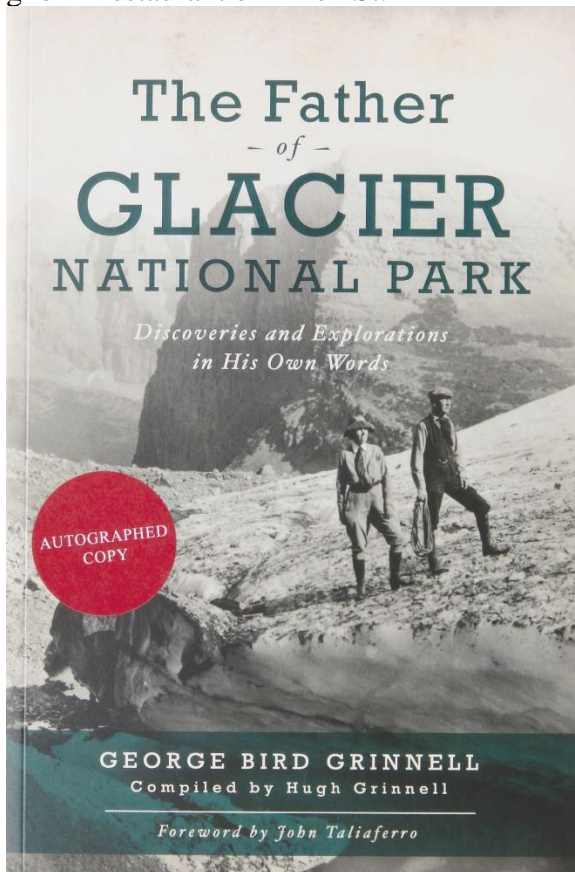
FREMONT STREET MAIL



Freemont Street Mail December 8, 2020

Roundup Foreman's Trumpet Liz Severn

On Thursday, January 7, 2021, at 7 p.m. 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. 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:

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.

May 6, 2021, Jacque Kasper will speak on *Sarah Herring Sorin*.

Recorder of Marks and Brands Gary Smith

Dues for 2021 are overdue.

Your officers for 2021

Sheriff – Doug Hocking
Deputy Sheriff – “Nevada” Smith

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

Trail Boss's Whip
Iona Smerekanich & Laura M. Levy

All Aboard!
For Fairbank

Saturday, February 13, 2021
Celebrate the 120th Anniversary of the Train Robbery
with a reenactment.
Details to follow.

Blast from the Past
A News Item

On November 17, 2020, the Sierra Vista Herald ran the following:

On this date in 1856, the U.S. Army established Fort Buchanan (then known as Camp Moore) near present—day Sonoita to help protect settlers after the Gadsden Purchase. The fort was partially abandoned a few years later, but was housing a small number of soldiers when it was attacked in 1865. That skirmish is considered the only time an American military outpost was lost during the Apache Wars.

I don't know who considers this the "loss of a military outpost," but this may be the only statement in the piece that isn't a misunderstanding of the history of the post.

In November 1856, four companies of the 1st U.S. Dragoons under Major Enoch Steen arrived to take possession of the Gadsden Purchase. Soon after, as the major found Tucson harder on his men than the whole trip getting there, they settled in to Camp Moore, so named for an officer of 1st Dragoons who died, need I say it, heroically at the Battle of San Pasqual on December 6, 1846. Camp Moore was located at Calabasas on the Santa Cruz River near modern Rio Rico.

Unhappy with the site, Steen sent Captain Richard S. Ewell to locate a better one. Ewell found one about three miles west of modern Sonoita on a small plateau alongside Sonoita Creek. Ewell was then sent on a campaign to fight Apaches. A party of unsupervised enlisted men were sent to the site Ewell had selected to build the fort. For some reason they built it on the sidehill instead of the plateau top. When the captain returned, work was too far along to move the post and Fort Buchanan was founded in June of 1857 (not November 1856).

A soldier wrote, "Fort Buchanan consisted simply of a few adobe houses, scattered in a straggling manner over a considerable area [about ½ mile square], and without a stockade defense . . . " Col. Benjamin Bonneville, wrote, "The post is built more like a village than a military post." The inspector general compared it to a Mexican village built of *jacal*.

In July 1861, the soldiers were ordered to burn any supplies at the post that they could not take with them lest they fall into Confederate hands. They then departed for the Rio Grande to fight invading Texans. In June 1862, the California Column under Col. Carleton drove off the Texans. At some point in the succeeding years a vidette, cavalry lookouts, of six men was stationed at the site of former Fort Buchanan. They probably occupied the former commander's quarters atop the plateau where they had a good view of the countryside.

On February 17, 1865, a war party of seventy to eighty Chokonen Apaches under Cochise attacked people near the Santa Rita mines on the western slope

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of the Santa Rita Mountains. They ambushed and killed William Wrightson and Gilbert W. Hopkins and captured a Mexican boy. Soon after, “Cochise and 20 of his best and bravest warriors” attacked the Santa Rita Hacienda but were driven back by John T. Smith, a former California volunteer, and a woman who would later become his wife. They fired through loopholes, a common feature in Arizona homes of that time, and the “Indians began to drop off.” Swinging east, they passed over the southern end of the mountains to Sonoita Creek.

Corporal Buckley wrote:

No signs of Indians for some time back. On the morning of attack [Private George English] went hunting (he is still missing), and in the afternoon two men went, as usual, to cut hay for the horses. I was sitting at the door of the house when an Indian shot me through the thigh. This was the first knowledge we had that the Indians were around. I drew my pistol and shot the Indian at the same time Private Berry shot another. The Indians now closed in large numbers (seventy or eighty) round the house, and soon had it on fire. We kept them off until the roof began to fall in . . . when I saw that the only chance for saving our lives was to force our way through the Indians. We broke from the house amidst a shower of arrows, . . . [we] kept them off till we got to the hills, when they gave up the chase, and we made it safely to Santa Rita.

So on February 17, 1865, a six man cavalry vidette was driven in from occupying a house at an abandoned fort. They lost six horses and one man missing in action.



Monument on Fort Huachuca to Soldiers Missing in Action during the Indian Wars in Arizona.

Sources:

Altshuler, Constance. Starting with *Defiance*. Nearing and Hoff. *Arizona Military Installations: 1752 – 1922*.
Sacks, Benjamin. “The Origins of Fort Buchanan,” *Arizona and the West*.
Sweeney, Edwin. *Cochise*, p 227

Poetry Corner

From the *Daily Tombstone Epitaph*, 24 December 1885

Christmas

by Charles S. Greene

Again the joyous Christmas bells are pealing,
And circling round the ever-rolling earth;
The gladsome light of Christmas day is stealing,
That bids us wake to merriment and mirth.

No home so poor in any Christian nation
That Christmas brings no jollity to-day,
And none so rich, or none so high in station,
That is not made more happy and more gay.

No woman is so low, or so forsaken,
Defiled almost beyond the hope of cur,
That feels to-day no tender memories waken
Of Christmas days when she was young and pure.

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The anchorite to-day forgets his penance,
Laudamus takes the Miserere's place;
Into his gloomy brain as welcome tenets
Come peace and joy, al dismal thought to chase.

In stately halls the Yule-tide log is blazing,
As when in royal feasts of days gone by
It lit the gorgeous train, in triumph raising
The peacock plumed and great boar's head on high.

And everywhere the children are delighting
In gifts that good St. Nick brought through the roof,
With perfect faith his midnight call reciting -
Are not the stockings crammed sufficient proof?

The childlike feeling moves the sternest reason,
The coldest cynic is ashamed to sneer,
And must believe, so genial is the season,
That all these kindly wishes are sincere.

And is it then a childish fancy merely -
This faith in Christmas, with its joy and grace?
A fancy! no, it is recorded clearly,
"As little children ye must see my face."

Then yet again let Christmas bring rejoicing,
Let time but serve the chorus to increase
Of happy hosts, the old-time anthem voicing -
"Glory to God, on earth good-will and peace."

Deep Thoughts on History

Misled by Primary Sources

A surprising number of mountain men were literate and wrote their memoirs. The ideal is the account of a person who kept a daily journal. Such accounts tend to be more accurate in times, names, and places than the accounts of folks trying to recall events in their old age. Other beaver hunters, less literate, were approached by or sought writers for their accounts. Kit Carson told his story to Dr. Peters. Kit was probably seldom aware of the actual date and so his

chronology is difficult as is the spelling of names he had only heard years before. Although Peters wrote in florid language Kit came to hate, the account is reasonably accurate. Other writers, like those of the ilk of Ned Buntline, wrote for a commercial market that fed on excitement. Thus, we get a picture of the mountain man era colored toward extreme violence and breathtaking scrapes. For Tombstone, at the extreme end of bent primary sources, are the *Wolfville Yarns* which gave us the picture of the Town that Ate a Man for Breakfast, when in fact it was a town shocked by every murder and outraged by the Gunfight Near the O.K. Corral.

Our sense of the mountain men is colored in another way. Fully half of them were Indians, very often Delaware Indians whose subtribes bore names like Canarsie and Rockaway. The reader may recognize these as the names of districts in the Brooklyn and Queens boroughs of New York City.

The Delaware, or Leni Lenape, began trading and hunting beaver for the Dutch around 1614. As white settlement advanced, they were pushed westward and continued to hunt beaver. Slowly they hunted the flat-tailed rodents to near extinction east of the Mississippi. Finally, in 1821, these Indians became skilled mountain men with traditions stretching back to their first contact with Europeans. Their story remains largely untold showing up here and there as a casual mention. In 1839, most of scalp-hunter James Kirker's small army of Apache killers were identified as Rockaway Indians. While they must have taught the mountain men how to hunt beaver, their names and stories are lost to us.

We are inaccurately told that the mountain man era was driven by a fashion trend in men's hats. Beaver hunting in Canada thrived for hundreds of years. The Hudson's Bay Company owned Prince Rupert's Land and traded with the Indians for fur. Before we began to generate our own custom fibers from petroleum products, the world relied on natural fibers – fur, hide, and tree limb. We raised hemp (marijuana) to make rope and hunted beaver for the fine felt made from their fur. Early on, the United States government set

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up the “factory system” and only government agents were allowed to trade with the Indians at fixed posts. These never worked well proving that government can successfully destroy even the most lucrative markets.

In 1821, the government gave up and opened Indian trading to private individuals. This gave the mountain men the opportunity to trade with the Indians, not trap. So, licensed as traders they headed to the mountains only to learn that the tribes of northern Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho, and Utah, would not consider gathering the skins of animals that could not be hunted from horseback. So, taking their own Delaware Indians with them to lead the way, they began trapping. The price of beaver did fall near the end, but more important, there were so few left a man could hardly make a living. And what became of the Delaware Indians? Their stories are lost to us.

Call for Input

Hi Doug,

Thanks for sending the Vidette. It’s a fine piece of work and glad I could make a small contribution. Your’s is an interesting piece about wind wagons. I wanted to join the Corral and at least support its good work, but couldn’t find an application. If you can direct me where to find it, I’ll sign up.

Best regards,
Michael

W. Michael Farmer, Ph.D.

Departments of the Fremont Street Mail

Roundup Foreman’s Trumpet (coming speakers)
Sheriff’s Corner (thoughts on where he’s leading the Corral)

- Recorder of Marks and Brands**
- 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)
- 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)

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

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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/>

Tombstone Epitaph

Daily Tombstone Epitaph, 24 December 1885.

Christmas Chimes

The Manner in Which the Day will be Observed

Tomorrow

Exercises at Churches

In the Morning and Sumptuous Dinners in the

Afternoon

Two Exciting Contests

Between the Rescue Hose Co. and Tombstone

Engine Co. in the Afternoon

Festivities of the Day

To Wind Up With a Grand Wrestling Tournament

Between the Athletes [sic]

Cristol and Schumacher

Christmas day will dawn at mid-night of this day, and will open with Christmas mass at the Cathedral church. Mr. Albert Springer will preside at the organ, and Miss Miunie Rafferty and three other young ladies whose names we failed to learn will compose the choir. After this the big boy and the small boy will make the night hideous with the sounds of fish horns and the crack of the revolver. The Tombstone Glee Club will serenade many of our citizens, and daylight will beam upon a happy and contented people. The forenoon will be employed in the giving and receiving of present and, the young men will take their sweethearts out for a ride. In the afternoon everybody will congregate on Toughnut street to witness the tournament between the two fire companies of this city. Both companies have a large number of friends, and our citizens one and all are proud of their fire department and are taking a great deal of interest in the match. After the tournament

there will be several foot races, and as the sport will not cost anybody anything to witness it, we have no doubt but what there will be a large attendance. After the sports by the firemen, everybody will adjourn to their homes, or to the restaurants and enjoy a grand turkey dinner.

When dinner is over, those who have homes will adjourn to the parlor and receive their friends and dwell upon the memories of Christmas days that have long passed by.

In the evening the young folks will meander towards the skating rink where skating and dancing will be the order of the evening.

The sports and those desiring to see first-class wrestling match will turn their footsteps in the direction of Schieffelin Hall, where they will witness a contest between Lucien Marc Cristol and Peter Schumacher, two famed athletes and wrestlers.

At midnight, our citizens will have returned to their homes and peace will reign over all while they dream of the Merry Christmas just passed.

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

Yuma Territorial Prison in Yuma, Arizona opened on July 1, 1876, and shut down on September 15, 1909. It is an interesting place to visit and treated prisoners far more humanely than legend has it. After it closed, the Yuma High School used the old cell block as classrooms and the school's teams were known, naturally, as the Yuma Criminals. The prison adjoins downtown Yuma and the Yuma Quartermaster Depot, now known as Colorado River State Historic Park, is

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visible from the prison. Among the more famous inmates are:

- Burt Alvord – Cochise County lawman and train robber
- Bill Downing – Train robber and Burt's accomplice.
- William J. Flake – Mormon pioneer imprisoned for violating the Edmunds Act by having too many wives.
- Pearl Hart – Lady stagecoach robber
- "Buckskin Frank" Leslie – gunfighter and killer of Billy Claiborne
- Ricardo Flores Magón – Mexican revolutionary, founder of the *Partido Liberal Mexicano*
- Pete Spence – outlaw involved in the Earp-Clanton feud



Pearl Hart's Cell

Hollywood Trivia

Tombstone Territory

Some of you will remember the TV show *Tombstone Territory*, an American Western series starring Pat Conway and Richard Eastham that ran on ABC from 1957 to 1959. The show claimed "this is how it really happened," but never used the names of the real sheriff, marshal, or editor of the *Epitaph*.

My favorite episode will always be the one where Geronimo (Anthony Caruso) escapes from the reservation and is hiding from the cavalry . . . in Tombstone . . . in a pool hall . . . smoking a stogie . . . with doxy (Angie Dickinson) on his arm. How much more realistic can it get?



The cell blocks



Pat Conway as Sheriff Clay Hollister

Corral Members at Large

A visit back in time

**Featuring Lieutenant William H. Emory
and the Opening of the American Southwest**

By Laura Levy

Introduction

I trained at West Point as a topographical engineer. Under General Kearny, our 1846-7 mission was to explore and contest lands along the Rio Grande (NM Territory), Gila and San Pedro Rivers, (AZ Territory) to San Diego, CA. As the Southwest was yet unexplored, I devoted great efforts to map and catalogue the region's natural and cultural history.

Scientist

Our 19th century tricks and tools included a telescope with which we would determine the position of the four visible moons of Jupiter which could be correlated with the time in Greenwich, England, to

give us longitude, the distance and west of that city. Latitude was determined by measuring the angle of the sun above the horizon at local noon. Compasses gave direction and elevation was determined by measuring the boiling point of water and barometric pressure. Distances were measured by revolutions of the wagon wheel.

In 1847, I returned to Washington to prepare maps and one of the first detailed reports on our newly acquired territory.

Soldier

In December of 1846, we fought the Battle of San Pascual, a California campaign of the Mexican-American War. The wet weather rendered our powder useless, so sabers against Mexican lances it was. Kit Carson and Lieutenant Beale took off their shoes to allow quiet traverse enemy lines, however, their shoes got lost and they suffered walking barefoot to San Diego to bring aid to Kearny's Army of the West. 'Self-defeating?' We won the battle but yet suffered the agony of 'defeat!' I did witness the plight of one cold severely injured man who told me "*a cup of coffee but nothing else would save my life*". Miraculously, 6 lowly beans were dug out from somewhere unknown and sure enough, he did revive!

I also told about encounters with Apache chief Mangas Colorado, John C. Fremont, a Topographical Engineer by family connection and the Battle of San Gabriel.

Topographical engineer

When the war ended with the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo (1848), the President appointed a Boundary Commission to survey the American-Mexico border. A map error in the treaty itself and a comedy of other complications left for much ambiguity from the Rio Grande to the Colorado Rivers. Besides being an international boundary, this important corridor was to essential to the railroad. The Gadsden Purchase (1854) eventually resolved the dispute and I was selected to lead the American boundary commission. I completed the survey in 1856. My contributions to Southwest geography was not only intellectual but through political folly, I fronted \$50k of my own money to get job done. Eventually I was refunded.

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Even more rewarding, history tells me the great accuracy of my maps made all others soon obsolete. After my journeys, I spent two years compiling my natural history observations. Based on those efforts, I have been honored with namesakes for Great Plains rat snake, Texas spiny softshell turtle, Emory's crucifixion thorn, and 2 cacti: *Pantherophis emoryi*, *Apalone spinifera emoryi*, *Castela emoryi*, *Grusonia emoryi* and *Bergerocactus emoryi*

Emory aka Doug Hocking

Emory has resided at Congressional Cemetery for last 133 years. We were honored to have our own Doug Hocking reincarnate - in both dress and spirit - the Southwest's one-man, albeit less famous version, Lewis and Clark. Rumor has it, Emory and Hocking do bear a physical resemblance.

This talk was part of the Brown Bag History talk series at the Palace of Art and Theater in Willcox on 11/12/2020. If all history lessons were this entertaining perhaps there would be more history students/buffs of all ages. Be sure not to miss encore appearance of Emory or any of Doug's future 'lectures' ... and bring the kids!



Photos

At the **Chiricahua Regional Museum**, 127 E Maley St, Willcox, AZ, Ranch Hand Kathy Klump has come into possession of a Wells Fargo & Co. strong box,

presumably left by the roadside at some stagecoach robbery. It's also a great place to look into local history with an archive of things no one else has.



Millville-Charleston (MC) Trip

by Laura M. Levy

Our trek

A small group of friends explored the ghost towns of Millville and Charleston. En route to Millville, we

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played ‘weekend archeologist’ and closely examined debris along the trail. We found many purple glass pieces consistent with the town’s 1880-time frame. From 1850 to 1916 (but primarily before 1890) manganese was added to glass to whiten bottles. Over time, however, the sun oxidizes the manganese to purple and creates a valuable time marker. Other artifacts included a bottle bottom with its makers mark still intact. Seemed solder-dot (hole-in-top) food cans were in abundance as were sardine and meat tins. We also found a square nail and some old (and newer) ammunition shells.



Stone foundations from mill with crushed rock in foreground

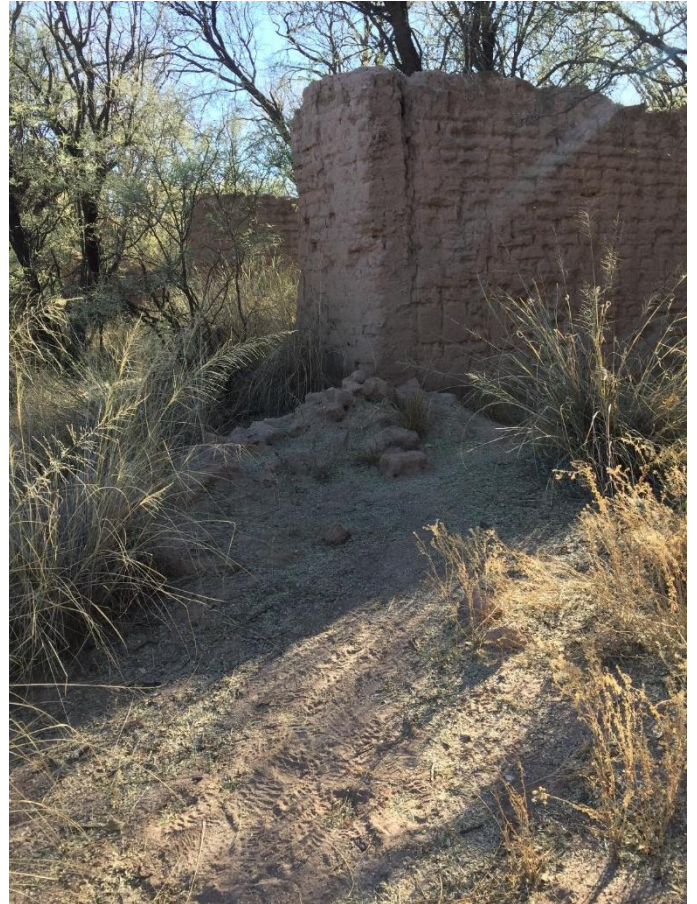
Rocks destroyed - Millville

Because Tombstone lacked the water needed for milling, ore was transported by mule trains about 8 miles to Millville. Operations began in 1879, and at their peak from 1881–1882, almost \$1.4 million in silver bullion was processed.

The two stamp mills were built on the hillsides so gravity could help move materials downhill. All that remains of the Corbin mill and Gird mill sites is impressive rock walls, a large pile of crushed rock, and hints of the mills’ infrastructure. As we got closer to the mill sites, small black rocks lined the trail. These were the slag left after smelting.

When we visited, it was a peacefully quiet, perfect weather day. This was in stark contrast to what it must have been like when both mills pulverized rocks into powder 24/7. That constant, deafening sound

must have been maddening. This fact makes it even more amazing that adjacent to the mills was a magnificent structure that was both the Gird office and home. It was one of the grandest homes in SE AZ. Even with its 3-foot thick adobe walls, how the Girds lived and slept next to the stamp mills is inconceivable! The Millville trail ends at the house with the mills themselves in the distance.



Adobe wall in Charleston noting crumbled adobe at front corner

Rocks to be preserved – Hohokam petroglyphs

We backtracked to the Petroglyph Discovery trail which continues a bit below and past the Millville trail. While interpretative signs informed us of the Hohokam and the rock art, I appreciated the fact that they did not point out any particular rock art locations or interpretations. In this way, the trail lived up to its name and we were truly able to enjoy discovering petroglyphs for ourselves. Repeat visits at varied times of day and weather conditions will reveal art that might be less visible in different lighting. You can get very close to the petroglyphs and climb

among the rocks but obviously, do not touch, destroy or in any way harm the artifacts or surrounding rocks. Not only is it illegal to do so but knowing that the rocks are perfect snake habitat should help protect the natural resources. Binoculars and long camera lenses are the way to go!



Solder-dot milk or food can called a hole-in-top can

We discovered a ‘magician’ juggling earth powers, many spirals depicting water and hunting party locations, deer, human figures and a ladder/hopscotch-like design at multiple sites. The Petroglyph Trail ends at a second rock art site.

According to BLM, the trails are about 2.5 miles. They are clearly marked and the parking lot is never out of sight.

Charleston - Nature Rocks – Mill workers lived across (west of) the San Pedro River in Charleston. Like the deceptive quite we experienced at Millville, modern day Charleston was nothing like it was in its day. Trees have erased all traces of the 100-foot-wide main street. A small stretch of still-standing adobe walls marks the old location of a row of stores – a 19th century strip mall. Over a dozen walls or T-shaped building corners of various heights and lengths are nestled within the mesquite. Note the cottonwood trees (lining the river) and mesquite everywhere else were not present when the site was occupied. Yet, a giant but now decrepit cottonwood tree serves as a landmark to orient old photographs to the present-day site.

The town consisted of twenty-six blocks with sixteen lots each (not all were developed), laid out in a grid. There were about 40 buildings including a post office, four restaurants, a school, a church, a doctor, a lawyer, a drugstore, two blacksmiths, two livery stables, two butcher shops, two bakeries, a hotel, five general stores, a jewelry shop, a carpenter, a brickyard, a brewery, and at least four saloons. An interpretative sign portrays a Charleston map with the location and story of some of these places.

Charleston’s population peaked at about 400. There are conflicting reports about how polite and well-behaved the residents really were. In the Tombstone Epitaph one person said that it was "one of the most peaceful places we were ever in." True, the towns never suffered a single successful robbery of either silver or money at the hands of outlaws. A failed robbery did result in the murder of mining engineer M. R. Peel in Millville in 1882. However, given many of its infamous residents (Justice Jim Burnett, McClary, Behan and many of the names more commonly associated with Tombstone), the presence of various smugglers with constant noise from the mills and the ill effects of many a mercury-poisoned mill workers one suspects Charleston had no trouble living up to the Wild West wooly reputation.



Tin for sardines or oysters



and from *Charleston & Millville, A.T. [AZ Territory] Hell on the San Pedro*, by John D. Rose.



Maker mark on found glass, Rosanna Baker



Charleston ca. 1882

Ghost towns - After the Tombstone mines flooded in 1886, water was available there. The Gird mill was moved to Tombstone and both towns on the San Pedro were abandoned after only a short existence. After the towns were abandoned, salvageable building materials were scavenged. During WWII, soldiers at Ft. Huachuca used the area for military exercises. We did not find much modern ammunition, a sign does warn visitors of the danger of unexploded ordinance. The natural processes of wind, rain, and erosion has all but reclaimed what was originally hers.

In 1988, the San Pedro Riparian National Conservation Area (SPRNCA) was created to protect this and numerous other sites along the river. The trails and interpretative signs are excellent. There is no established trail to Charleston and BLM discourages visitation outside of the Friends of the San Pedro guided walks. Meanwhile, you can read more about the area from numerous online resources

Local Events

Colonel William Emory spoke at the November meeting of the Sulphur Springs Valley Historical Society. Story follows:

A Visit Back in Time

By Laura M Levy

Lt. William H. Emory, the Southwest's one-man, less famous version of Lewis and Clark, spoke on Nov 12th at the Palace of Art and Theater in Willcox as part of the Brown Bag History talk series.

Mission

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I, William H. Emory, trained at West Point as a topographical engineer. In 1846-7, I served under General Kearny on a mission to explore and contest lands along the Rio Grande (NM Territory), Gila and San Pedro Rivers, (AZ Territory). The Southwest was yet unexplored, so I devoted great efforts to map and catalogue its natural and cultural history.

Soldier

In December 1846, we fought the Battle of San Pascual, a California campaign of the Mexican-American War. The wet weather rendered our powder useless, so sabers against Mexican lances it was. I witnessed the plight of one cold severely injured man who told me "*a cup of coffee but nothing else would save my life*". Miraculously, 6 lowly beans were dug out from somewhere unknown and sure enough, he did revive! To allow quiet traverse of enemy lines, Kit Carson and Lt. Beale took off their shoes. Their shoes, however, got lost and they suffered walking barefoot to San Diego to bring aid to Kearny's Army of the West. 'Self-defeating?' We won the battle yet suffered the 'agony of defeat!'

Scientist

Your modern GPS was alas not yet to be. Latitude was determined by measuring the angle of the sun above the horizon at local noon. With our telescope, we observed the positions of Jupiter's four visible moons. This was correlated with time and hence distance west of Greenwich, England, the meridian for longitude. Direction we found by compass. Elevation we found by observing the boiling point of water and barometric pressure. Distances were calculated from wagon wheel revolutions. Our 19th century bag of tricks served us well. In 1847, I returned to Washington to prepare maps and author my detailed reports on our newly acquired territory.

Based on those efforts, I have been honored with namesakes for the Great Plains rat snake, Texas spiny softshell turtle, Emory's crucifixion thorn, and 2 cacti: *Pantherophis emoryi*, *Apalone spinifera emoryi*,

Castela emoryi, *Grusonia emoryi* and *Bergerocactus emoryi*

Topographical engineer

When the war ended the President appointed a Boundary Commission to survey the American-

Mexican border. A map error in the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo (1848) - and a comedy of other complications - left for much ambiguity in the area between the Rio Grande and the Colorado Rivers. Not only was this an international boundary but it was also an essential railroad corridor. The dispute was resolved with the Gadsden Purchase (1854). I led the American boundary commission and completed the survey in 1856. My contributions to Southwest geography were not only intellectual but financial when political folly forced me to front \$50k of my own funds (eventually refunded) to get the job done. I am proud to say that history boasts that the great accuracy of my maps made all others soon obsolete.

Lt. Emory / Doug Hocking

I was laid to rest in the Congressional Cemetery in 1887, however, I return to Willcox today to tell my story. Rumor has it, Doug Hocking and I do in fact bear a physical resemblance.

Bravo!

If all history lessons were this engaging there would be more history students and buffs of all ages. Don't miss future Emory appearances or any of Doug's presentations ... and bring along the kids!

Coming Soon!

Tombstone Christmas Light Parade

~~December 12 @ 6:00 pm—8:00 pm~~

Allen St., Downtown Tombstone

Cancelled by governor

Annual Tombstone Christmas Ball

Schieffelin Hall, 4th & Fremont

~~December 12 @ 7:00 pm—10:00 pm~~

Tickets available at the door. Single \$10, Couple \$15.

Dress in period clothing.

Cancelled by governor

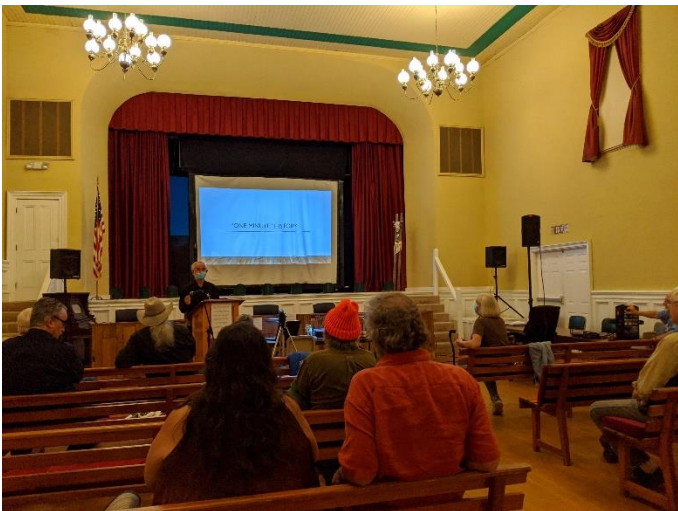
Photos

We got some nice shots from Karen Peitsmeyer.

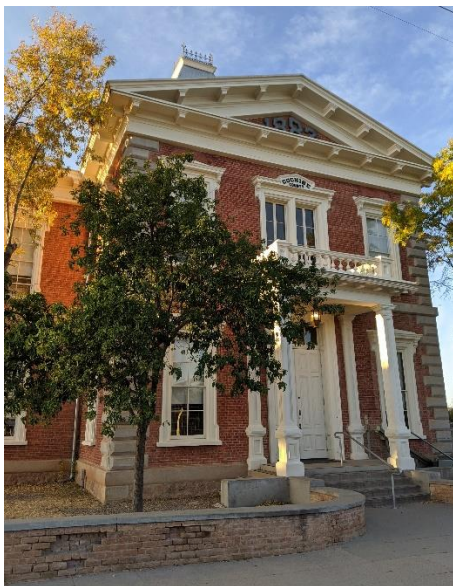
December 8, 2020



Rotten Row lawyers' offices in Tombstone



The Corral in Scheffelin Hall



The Courthouse



The 1st Cavalry Rides Again
w/ Colonel Wm. Emory & Lt. Morrow



Snacks, thanks Donna

December 8, 2020



Old Joe

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.