

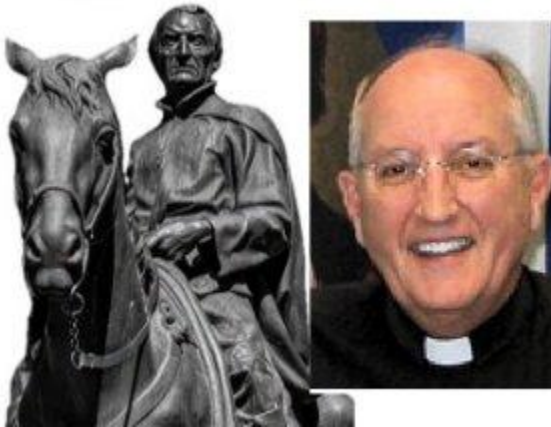
FREMONT STREET MAIL



December 10, 2024

**Roundup Foreman's Trumpet
Gary Smith**

Next meeting will be on Thursday, **January 2**, at 7 p.m., at Schieffelin Hall, **Father Greg Adolf** will present **“Father Eusebio Kino-Padre on Horseback.”** Kino was a cartographer, astronomer, agronomist, rancher, founder of missions, and friend of Native Americans who helped shape the early history of Cochise County and Sonora, Mexico.



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.

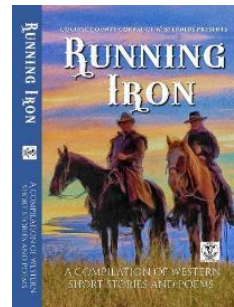
February 6 – “Exploring the Southwest, the Coronado Expedition of 1540,” by Darian Qureshi

March 6 – “Buffalo Soldiers in Bonita Canyon,” by Sharon Kennedy

April 3 – “Hog Ranches & Brothels, Our Houses of Ill Repute,” by Mike Anderson

**Recorder of Marks & Brands
Jean Smith**

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

November Corral Election Results

Confirmed by vote on December 5:
Deputy Sheriff - Jon Donahue

New Tools for Roundup Foreman

We gave the Roundup Foreman two tools to use when inviting speakers from out of county:

1. Offer to pay for gas
2. Stipend of \$100 to #250 on a case by case basis and must be approved by the Posse

Keeper of the Chips
Debora Lewis

Dues are \$20 and are coming in for 2025

We have 64 Ranch Hands 26 paid for 2025
We have in Checking - \$ 2874.17
We have in Savings - \$ 1021.15
November Expenses: \$ 57.26
November Income: \$ 714.95
Running Iron sold on Amazon: \$13.70

Encourage your friends to visit, join, and stay with the Corral!

Trail Boss's Whip
Bob Spahle

Our joint Trail Ride with the Butterfield Overland Trail Association was a great success and brought in some new members.

The Butterfield is tentatively planning a trip for January to follow the Overland Mail trail east from Tucson to Seneca Station which is in a beautiful cienega. It's a two-mile hike. More later.

Let Bob know if ideas for next year's trips: (520) 723-1036.

Sheriff's Star
Doug Hocking

This is my last time writing this column. Now we turn it over to our new Sheriff Liz Severn. It is the sheriff's place to provide vision and encouragement to the Corral. That's what this column is for. This is where the sheriff shapes the Corral's future.

I've had a great run and that was made possible by a great posse. I want to thank all of the officers that have made the Corral great and seen us through to winning the Heads Up Award four times! We've also had Ranch

Hands win awards in every category and we're proud of them, too.

It is important for the Corral to keep growing for that which stops growing soon dies. Our Keeper of the Chips is one of the most important players in this. Good speakers brought in by the Roundup Foreman and great outings from the Trail Boss will bring in prospects and guests, but it's up to the Keeper to be on hand to turn them into Ranch Hands.

Our Campfires need to be fun and Gary Smith, our Roundup Foreman has made that possible with great presentations. Bob Spahle, Bill Cavaliers, Karen Peitsmeyer, and Mark Finley have added fun with Cowboy Poetry. We've also had short histories, raffles by Karen, goodies from Donna Otto, all of which contributes.

Recorder of Marks and Brands, Jean Smith, keeps the sheriff informed and in line tracking our history to guide our future. She also works on getting members to participate in applying for awards. Telegrapher Deborah Lawson helps get the word out by tracking events around southern Arizona and posting to Facebook and the internet to get the word out about what we're doing. The record she keeps goes a long way to tracking the information that goes into the application for the Heads Up Award.

We'd be in trouble without Fred Otto who comes in early to set up our audio-visual for each Campfire. If you see him, be sure to thank him. He also records our Campfires for YouTube helping to keep our distant Ranch Hands in touch in Texas, New York, Chicago, London, Paris, and Germany. And, yes, in Bisbee.

I'll continue as Statutory Agent being a point of contact for the state and reporting to the

state each year our roster of officers. I'll also continue as Ink Slinger editing the *Fremont Street Mail* and the *Border Vidette*. The *Mail* helps to keep us all in touch and is a reason we have out of state members. I'll be around working on the Tombstone Festival of Western Books and I'll be available to help folks negotiate the Internet, Facebook, our accounting system and IRS reporting.

We published a book! *Running Iron*. It was Debora Lewis's idea and project, and it came out well with 12 Ranch Hands contributing short stories and poetry. This is an accomplishment of which the Corral can be proud.

My sincere thanks goes out to all of the officers and helpers. We are a great Corral.

Our biggest challenge for the future is to keep recruiting, keep bringing in more people. The way to do that is to keep being fun.

I've accomplished most of what I'd hoped for. I'd still like to get a writers and historians subsection going as a source of speakers for the Corral and as a source of support and assistance for both. I'd like to see us strengthen ties to other Corrals and develop a speakers' bureau where we can turn for quality speakers and share our speakers with other Corrals. I'll keep editing the *Fremont Street Mail* and the *Border Vidette*, but the new sheriff gets to write this column.

Deep Thoughts on History

Prostitution in the Wild West

It's not what you think

My job while living in Taiwan during the Vietnam War brought me into contact with smugglers, merchie bums (merchant seaman), mercenaries, black marketeers, and ladies of the evening. Many of the latter were

quite proud of their profession which lifted them out of poverty and made them "wealthy" (relatively) party girls who got their hair done every day, wore nice clothes and ate at the best restaurants. This is a far cry from the image of the fallen woman who turns to drugs to deaden the sorrows of her pitiful life. It's far more likely that the drugs came first, and the lady turned to drugs as a way to support her habit. In any event, I see the hints and reflections of things I dealt with in the Orient in accounts of the Old West. I can say with confidence that the Hollywood version with ladies wearing their underwear as an outer garment while plying their trade in theaters and saloons is ridiculous. For the most part, ladies were not allowed in saloons, bastions of male privacy.

In *San Francisco, City of Vice*, the author recounts efforts to restrain prostitution with licensing and restriction to certain districts. The ladies marched in protest and one of their leaders spoke out saying that they weren't degraded, and it was the best way they could earn a decent living. Norman Rockwell's stepbrother wrote in *Deep Enough*, that he met a lady working a crib in the Nevada mining town who was there working off her husband's debts. Months later, he ran into her at a posh dinner in San Francisco, debts erased. The pay was worthwhile, even in the cribs which were low end. More on this later.

This is not to say that there weren't young ladies who were enslaved . . . and still are. Most of the Chinese girls who came over during and after the Gold Rush were enslaved. The indentured to earn money for passage and sometimes to help relieve a family's poverty. Once here, threats were made to the welfare and of the family and its reputation back in China. This continues in the present day with people emigrating from any country with an oppressive government and where criminal gangs are influential.

Actresses, rightly or wrongly, were historically considered little more than prostitutes. They, along with kept mistresses, granted their affections, not for cash, but for gifts and hope of a fine marriage. Sadie Earp, kept in Tombstone by Sheriff Johnny Behan, was probably a member of this the highest level of “fallen angels.”

San Francisco, City of Vice, mentioned women, on low wages, as clerks and secretaries, “forced” or encouraged, to allow men to pay on dates and make gifts in exchange for favors. The book said the city leaders condemned and limited neighborhoods where single women and men rented quarters. It went on to speak of special restaurants with hidden alcoves where young women were coerced into extending favors beyond their willing intention. These establishments sound like fantasies and must have been very rare, but to deny their existence is to deny the existence of Diddy and Epstein.

A woman’s right to choose mates, the level of compensation, and how hard she had to work, how many companions she entertained define the hierarchy of prostitution. They weren’t all slatterns.

Below mistresses, came parlor houses where ladies entertained guests for cash with music, talk, and sexual favors. In the best houses, a woman might entertain a number of regular beaux of her own choosing. In lesser houses, the madam or pimp forced ladies into unwanted relationships. A bad house was the center of action in the Clint Eastwood film *Unforgiven*. A photograph suggests that in at least one of these houses a woman might be seen shooting billiards in naught but her innermost garment.

Next below this came the taxi dancers, women who danced with men for a fee. Since touching and money were involved, these women were often considered little more than prostitutes. Many perhaps accepted “after work” liaisons for cash. Some may have been forced into both dancing and prostitution. Although the United States long ago outlawed bond slavery and indentures, both continue to exist. If you’ve ever dined at a Chinese super buffet, you have met indentured servants. The U.S. will not use the mechanisms of its legal system to enforce indentures. However, “poor” immigrants pay thousands of dollars to be brought to the U.S. and work off the debt with various forms of indenture enforced over the lives, reputations, and bodies of the family left behind.

In the Old West, there was a least one outfit recruiting and indenturing women in Germany in exchange for passage. Once here they learned they were to be taxi dancers and sometimes worse. The enforcement was against families left behind who might be shamed if they found out what their daughter had become.

Below the taxi dancer was the commission girl. This was close to Hollywood’s version of a saloon girl although the room upstairs is unlikely, though given human creative thinking, not impossible. It was only specialized establishments that supported commission girls. The ladies would go table to table and lap to lap hustling drinks on commission. Their own “champagne” was usually tea. Like the taxi dancer, any other arrangement were usually off-the-clock and away from work. An article in the December 1882 *Star*, describes a rather aggressive encounter, on the part of the lady, at the Birdcage. The lady smacked, tenderly, the reporter up both sides of his head with her “appendages.”

Vaudeville theaters, like the Birdcage when it first opened, catered to the unsophisticated tastes of working men. They were not whorehouses in any sense of the word. The semi-private theater boxes were just that, box seating. They were not considered places where polite ladies should be seen. More sophisticated entertainment was provided at Schieffelin Hall with opera, plays, and orchestral music.

At the bottom were the crib girls who kept tiny cribs, hardly bigger than the bed, taking on all comers for hours on end. Apparently, the compensation was lucrative, since the woman described in *Deep Enough* bailed her husband out of debt after a few months.

It was the Wild West and settled folk, farmers and town merchants, found it immoral. Marxist authors find it immoral because women were working for less than a “living wage,” strange since most were certifiably living. We hear much about Victorian standards which did exist around the dinner tables and in the books of the middle and upper class. However, there was a good more tolerance of the “immoral” than one might expect. Activities were taxed because government is prone to taxing any source of wealth.

Acceptance existed because circumstances dictated it. In India there was a tribe the practiced polyandry with women having as many as five husbands. The men were mercenaries and sailors gone from home for extended periods. Women needed income to support their families. In the West, many jobs including cowboys, drovers (a distinct type of cowboying), sailors, soldiers, and teamsters practiced professions that took them from home for extended periods. These men were often unable, while so employed, to establish settled, conventional domestic arrangements.

The girls they left behind had families to support and in effect had several husbands. Things that today we consider immoral were the way life was arranged to work around its difficulties.

Victorian standards were strictly enforced in male only saloons and gambling hall where women, especially those wearing underwear as outer garments, were not allowed. Besides, the lowest layers of Victorian underwear provided an open breech so that a girl didn't have to completely undress to use the facility, often no more than a thunder mug. In any event, it would have been drafty and possibly embarrassing.

Tombstone Epitaph & Arizonian

Adds like these are evidence of how the San Antonio and San Diego Mail continued to operate alongside the Overland Mail (Buttefield) between October 1858 and March 1861. Many scholars thought they had ceased operations during the period in which they did not carry the mail between El Paso and Fort Yuma.

“Overland to the Pacific,” *Weekly Arizonian*,
3 March 1859

The San Antonio and San Diego Mail Line, which has been in successful operation since July 1857, are ticketing Passengers through to San Diego, and also to all intermediate stations.

Passengers and Express matter forwarded in new coaches drawn by six mules over the entire length of our Line, excepting the Colorado Desert of 100 miles, which we cross on mule back. Passengers GUARANTEED in their tickets to ride in Coaches, excepting the 100 miles, as above stated. [ed. They were the Jackass Mail

because they rode jackasses across the California desert.]

Passengers ticketed to and from San Antonio, Texas, and

Fort Clark,

For Hudson,

Fort Lancaster,

Fort Davis,

El Paso,

Fort Fillmore,

La Mesilla,

Tucson, Arizona,

Fort Yuma,

and San Diego.

The Coaches of our line leave semi-monthly from each end, on the 9th and 24th of each month, at six o'clock, A.M.

An armed escort travels through the Indian country with each mail train, for the protection of the mails and passengers.

Passengers are provided with provisions during the trip, except where the coach stops at Public Houses along the Line, at which each passenger will pay for his own meal.

Each passenger is allowed thirty pounds of personal luggage, exclusive of blankets and arms.

Passengers coming to San Antonio can take the Line of Mail Steamers from New Orleans twice a week to Indianola; from the latter place there is a daily line of four-horse mail coaches direct to this place.

On the Pacific side, the California Steam Navigation Company are running a first-class steamer semi-monthly to and from San Francisco and San Diego.

Fare on this Line as Follows, including rations:

San Antonio to San Diego, . . . \$200

“ Tucson \$150

“ El Paso, \$100

Intermediate stations 15 cents per mile.

Extra luggage, when carried, 40 cents per pound to El Paso, and \$1 per pound to San Diego.

Passengers can obtain all necessary outfits in San Antonio.

For further information, and for the purchase of tickets, apply at the office of the Company in this city, or address I.C. WOODS, Superintendent of the line, care of American Coal Co., 50 Exchange Place, New York.

G.H. GIDDINGS,

R.E. DOYLE, Proprietors.

San Antonio, July 1, 1858

Poetry Corner

COWBOY BOOTS

By Bob Spahle

These boots have been around and then
some

They're not what you would really call
handsome

But they've seen more dust and blood than
most

Been ridin' broncs from coast to coast.

Got them handmade in Juarez many years
past

You pay for quality and they last and last
These have been patched up and sewed up
all these years

Now that I've got to let them go, it shore
brings a tear

See, they were a friend you could count on
through thick and thin

Were always with me when trouble begins

Some of them broncs could buck with the
best
Really put those seams in those boots to the
test

Through mountain streams and dusty trail,
you kept my feet protected
I'm sorry the shine I give you sometimes
gets neglected
I had a rattlesnake that tried to bite
But those high-topped boots done saved my
life

So, on this this day I say farewell to a
special friend of mine
His leathery soul has dun passed on and now
run out o' time
The search is on for a boot that will bring
joy upon my feet
And not to stink up this joint when summer
brings its heat

NIGHTFALL

By Mark Finley

I woke up around four AM and put the coffee
on to perk,
Put on my pants and shirt pulled on my boots
ready to go to work.
Ranch life is never easy, each day holds a
new surprise.
Then came my wife in her nightgown, sleep
still in her eyes.
She said, "I'll fix your breakfast but we didn't
gather eggs yesterday.
So if you'll go get the eggs, I'll start the
bacon to fry right away."
It's dark at four AM. I didn't take a light
cause I knew the way
To the barn and chicken house where all the
hens stay.
I felt around in each nest and put the egg in
my pail.
Then I reached inside a nest and felt a furry
tail.

Night's comin' on I can feel the chill.
A coyote howls somewhere over the hill.
Sun's gone down, light's startin' to dim.
A Whippoorwill calls from a lofty limb.
Cow's been milked and my horse is fed;
Cattle in the pasture are startin' to bed.

It's kinda sad to see the day come to an end
Like the end of the gatherin' with the cows
all penned.
Seems like there's something that's just not
done.
But it will have to wait for tomorrow's rising
sun.
That's a cowboy's life, not enough hours in a
day.
But it'd be better if the boss would increase
my pay.

JUST ANOTHER DAY ON THE RANCH

By Mark Finley

Before I could move my hand, a feral cat
latched onto me,
Scratchin' and bitin' until I finally shook him
free.
In the excitement I threw the pail way up in
the air.
Then I felt the broken eggs running through
my hair.
Several eggs fell on the floor that I felt around
to find.
But most of what I found was what the
chickens left behind.
But I made it to the house and finished
breakfast just about five.
After two more cups of coffee, I was
beginning to feel alive,
So I headed to the barn to tend to all the
chores for today.
Sure nuff, the gate was open and the milk cow
had got away.

She wasn't hard to find as she was eating on
the stack of alfalfa hay.
I chased her back to the barn and started to
milk as it was breaking day.
She began to unload the previously eaten hay
in a very runny spray
Of course, it landed in the milk bucket and all
over me, needless to say.

I saddled up my two-year-old colt and rode
round the breaking pen.
He seemed all right so I opened the gate and
took him for a spin.
He did all right until I rode him beneath a big
elm tree
When my cow dog ran at his heels and the
colt unloaded me.
That old elm tree had a big branch that hung
low cause it was dead
Sure enough the colt pitched me so high that
I hit it with my head.
I was knocked out plumb cold and if that
wasn't enough disgrace
My wife came out to wake me up by throwing
dishwater in my face.

I changed to dry clean clothes for the third
time today
Then caught the colt and put him in the pen
much to his dismay.
Recent rains had washed several fence water
gaps away
And I needed to fix them so the cows
wouldn't go astray.
I loaded my pickup with all the needed fence
repair supplies
But the truck had two flat tires much to my
surprise.
So after an hour of fixing tires that happened
to find some nails,
I was finally on my way at the speed of a herd
of snails.

I got to the first gap, it was along the state
route.

All the water running down the draw had
washed it out.
I unloaded my tools and a piece of net wire
fence.
Little experience was needed, just use a little
common sense.
But the sides of the draw were wet and slick
from the recent rain,
I lost my footing, slid down the draw, my
footing I could not regain.
I came to a stop at the bottom but I didn't land
with a thud,
Cause I landed in a pool of dirty water and a
deep layer of mud.

So I fixed the fence then on to the house to
change clothes
For the fourth time today, I guess that's just
how it goes.
The next chore for the day was to put shoes
on the two-year old colt.
You know, the one that pitched me off giving
me quite a jolt.
I went to get a halter from a tattered and beat
up old trunk,
But when I opened up the lid, I found an
angry mother skunk.
She turned, raised her tail and gave me a shot
of stinking green spray.
So back to the house I went to change clothes
for the fifth time today.

Back to my shoeing chore, I got the first shoe
on without the colt's objection.
In my haste, I did not put on my shoeing
apron for my leg's protection.
The colt jerked his foot away before I could
snip off the nail
It ripped through my pants into my leg and
left a bloody trail.
Sixth time back to the house I went so I could
patch my bloody gash.
Put on a new pair of pants and threw the
ripped ones in the trash.

I saddled up Ol' Breezy and rode out to bring
a late born calf in to vaccinate and
brand.

I'd have to do it all by myself cause there was
no one else to lend a helping hand.

Now this calf's mama was a cow we called
Crazy Jean

Cause when you messed with her calf she got
real mean.

Breezy got right to the task and we drove the
pair in.

I started a fire to heat the irons right there in
the workin' pen.

The irons were hot so I roped her calf and tied
him with my piggin' string.

I had no indication of all the trouble this little
calf would bring.

I gave him a shippin' fever and black leg
vaccine, then made him a steer,

But Crazy Jean began to stir when I cut a
swallow fork in his left ear.

When I put the hot iron on his hip, he let out
a moanful bawl,

And that was something Crazy Jean wasn't
going to take at all.

She hooked me in the rear and threw me over
the fence top rail

Where I ripped the back out of my pants and
cut my hip on a rusty nail.

So back to the house for the seventh time

To change my clothes and patch my behind.

My wife pulled into the drive she'd spent the
whole day shopping in town.

She said, "Come help unload all the groceries
and bargains that I found."

So limping along, I carted all the sacks into
our humble abode.

I really didn't see how one pick-up truck
could haul that big of a load.

It was getting close to dark so I finished up
the last chore.

I was getting tired and it was late so I couldn't
do any more.

I headed for my easy chair to sit and read the
bible for a bit.

I'd been reading in the book of Job in the Old
Testament.

I can't imagine how Job suffered time after
time,

Kinda reminded me of my aching behind.

I read how poor old Job suffered, his life
filled with pain and woe

Then I thought, Why he must of owned this
ranch many years ago!

It was time for supper and I was feeling about
half dead,

When my wife bounced into the room, smiled
at me and said,

"Anything exciting happen today besides
hitting your head on the elm tree
branch?"

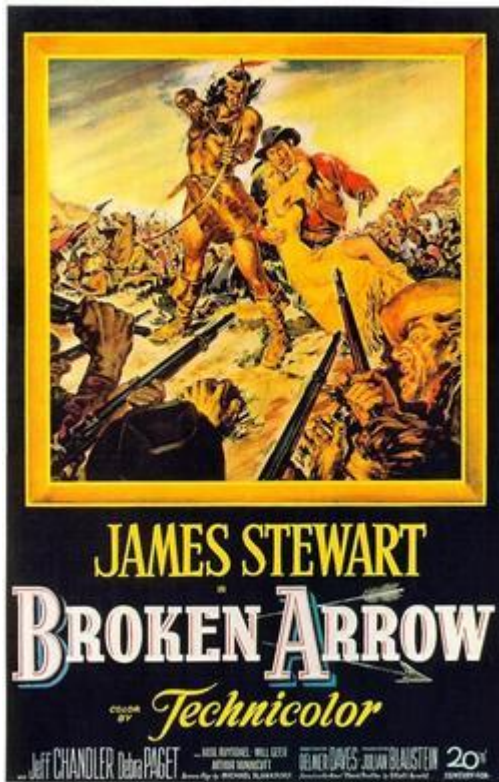
I bit my tongue, thought a bit, then replied,
"No Dear, just another day on the
ranch."

Hollywood Trivia

Broken Arrow (1950) starring James Stewart, Jeff Chandler, and Debra Paget, is one of the truly great westerns that should be on your **must see** list. It is based on Elliot Arnold's novel *Blood Brother*. Most of the action takes place right here in Cochise County as Tom Jeffords (Stewart) makes peace with Cochise (Chandler) for his stagecoach company and becomes the Chiricahua Apache's friend while the Apache remains at war with the United States. His courage impressed the Apache leader. Later, Jeffords would bring General O.O. Howard to meet the Apache and make peace for the U.S. establishing most of Cochise County as the reservation for the Apache with Jeffords as Indian Agent.

It doesn't matter much that it didn't happen quite like that. Debra Paget's character didn't

exist, and Jeffords didn't take an Apache bride. It also doesn't matter that Jeff Chandler had blue eyes. For the first time, Hollywood had an Apache leader played as a rational, intelligent, noble human being. To this point, the movies had portrayed Indians as ignorant, blood-thirsty savages prone to drunkenness and dissolution. Chandler's portrayal marked a sea change in how Apaches were portrayed.



The novel and movie give Jeffords an Apache bride to show his acceptance of Indians as human beings and equals. Although it didn't happen quite that way, the point being made is still true.

Jeffords was superintendent of the mail between Tucson and Socorro, but he didn't negotiate a separate peace for stagecoach line by bravely riding alone into Cochise's camp. However, he did bravely ride alone into Cochise's camp to invite the leader to a peace parlay with the U.S. He did become Cochise's friend and trusted advisor.

While the action doesn't quite mesh with historical reality, the important points and truths that the movie presents are real. That makes it very much worth watching.

The only real disappointment is that Cochise County is played by Sedona, Arizona, a slight we can barely forgive.

Blast From the Past

"Rebels at Dragoon Springs," *San Francisco Daily Alta California*, 10 August 1862.

[From the Correspondent of the ALTA CALIFORNIA with Gen. Carleton's Column from California.] - Fort Thorne. July 10, 1862. *This correspondent was known as Vidette and was most likely John Cremony, then serving as a cavalry officer under orders not to write to the newspapers, but he was a newspaperman.*

We left Tucson on the 21st of June, the expedition being composed of two companies. (B and C. Ist Cavalry, Cal. Vol., Capt Fritz in command of the former, and Lieut. Hudson in command of the latter— all under command of Lieut. Colonel Eyre — upon a forced reconnoissance to the Rio Grande . . .

Dragoon Springs. 25th. — At Dragoon Springs found water scarce, but sufficient by using with care and patience. At night the surrounding mountains were alive with Indian fires. Near the stage station are the graves of Hunter's men, killed by the Apaches [*ed. two graves were those of three Overland Mail employees killed in 1858*]. On the graves were these inscriptions, neatly cut in rough stone, executed by one of the Union prisoners they had along: "S. Ford, May 5th, 1862," "Ricardo." Ford was a Sergeant, and Ricardo was a poor Mexican boy the Texans had forced into service at Tucson.

26th. — Made a dry camp at Ewells Station [*ed. the station had a cistern refilled by water wagon from Dos Cabezas Spring 5 miles to the north*]; men were sent four miles to the mountains, for water to drink.

27th. — Reached the station in Apache Pass about 8 o'clock, where water would have been abundant, but for the improvidence of those in advance rushing in and filling up the spring, so that it was late in the day before all our animals had water.

Alarm in Camp— The Pemmican Treaty—

Tare* Hen Killed by Indians. Fresh Indian signs were seen in the vicinity of camp, and the fact reported to our commander; but no attention was paid to them, as it was thought that the Indians would not dare come near so formidable a force as ours. Horses were scattered over the hills and ravines, and men wandering carelessly everywhere. Presently a horse was reported gone; shortly afterward, in the midst of our feeling of security, several shots were heard up the ravine and the cry of "Indians." The camp became a scene of wild excitement and confusion—horses were driven in, and the men rushed promiscuously to the spot from whence the alarm proceeded — upon reaching which, saw the Indians dodging about on the hill and rising ground, several hundred yards off, and the men standing about on the heights ready for a fight; but the Colonel arriving, waving a white rag on a sabre, ordered the men not to fire, as he wished to talk with the Indians. At this juncture Corporal Brown came up, very much excited, and reported that the Indians had killed three of our men, and that he had barely saved his own life by flight — that the men were behind him, having been to water their horses at a spring over the ridge, that the horses broke away and ran by him into camp,

and that he saw the Indians close in upon them and heard their cries for help.

Someone doubted the story, and the Colonel disregarded it and persevered to get a talk with the Indians, who were very wary, only allowing the Colonel and his interpreter to approach, and finally wishing the interpreter to come into the ravine alone, immediately under the rising ground, where some sixty Indians could easily be distinguished, their lances flashing in the sun and their bows and rifles sticking above the bushes and rocks. The interpreter approached within pistol shot of this array, the Colonel following in the rear, and succeeded in coaxing down the Indian interpreter, a couple of chiefs following and several Indians, until a party of about a dozen stood around. A talk ensued through the interpreter, between the Colonel and chief, decidedly peaceful, and wound up by the Indians asking for some tobacco, which was sent for— and along with a can of pemmican was given to the Indians— when both parties parted, evidently well pleased with each other, the Indians promising to come back to see us in the evening, a promise which they kept. The Colonel returned well satisfied with the good intentions of the Apaches, and ordered the horse herders further up the ravine, where grass was better.

Six of the guards thinking there was something in Brown's story, proceeded to the spot designated by him as where the men were killed, and, sure enough, found the body of Keith lying within thirty yards of the place where the peace conference took place, and exactly where the Indians had tried to entice the interpreter. They gave the alarm, and then rushed up the hill to fight the Indians. Others joined them, and on reaching the top they saw the Indians several hundred yards off and fired into them with their carbines — with what effect it is not known. Now all was mad excitement. Capt. Fritz ordered some of his

men to saddle up to pursue the murderers, which order was countermanded by the Colonel. Then the Captain led a party on foot, but it was of no use — the cowardly Indians had fled far out of reach. The bodies of Smith and Alaloney were found beyond Keith's, and it was a sad and horrible sight to see them borne into camp stripped of every article of clothing, scalped and terribly mutilated with bullet, arrow and lance wounds. Keith was not scalped, as it seemed he was too near us for them to do it without discovery. All three belonged to Company B. Their graves were dug, and, after a sorrowful funeral, we marched out of the Pass and camped on the open plain, in the vicinity of the mountains and between some ravines.

Midnight Alarm. Proper precaution was not taken against attack and surprise; sentries were placed within only a few yards of the picket line, where the horses were tied and men made down their beds. About midnight, a sheet of fire blazed from a ravine within rifle shot, and the camp was alarmed by a volley of about sixty shots, fired in amongst us; fortunately only wounding Dr. Kittridge in the head, and killing a horse from the picket line. Great confusion ensued; the sentries sounded wildly to arms, and the officers were calling to the men to fall into line; and such orders as "Go out there," "Get out there," intermingled with expressive language, and men rushing everywhere. Finally, Captain Fritz, who was cool, succeeded in extending the pickets. Several shots were fired by our men; in fact, it seemed a regular little battle for a while. All finally quieted down, and half an hour elapsed, when another alarm was given, which proved to be false.

In his meeting with Colonel Eyre, Cochise gained enough information in order to set up the July 1862 ambush that was the Battle of Apache Pass.

Coming Events – Telegrapher Deborah Lawson

December

December 12, 7-9 p.m. **Yuletide in Tombstone**, Schieffelin Hall

December 14, 6 pm to 9 pm. **Tombstone's Annual Holiday Light Parade**

December 14, **Christmas at the Ranch**, Empire Ranch. Book signing

December 14, **Christmas Parade**, Willcox

December 14, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. **Tombstone Courthouse Merry Victorian Christmas**

December 14, 7-10 pm **Annual Tombstone Christmas Ball**, Schieffelin Hall

December 14, 8-9 pm **Wild West Christmas Fireworks Display**, Medigovich Field

2025

January

January 18, 12-11:30 p.m **Tessa & Nick Groff Paranormal Event**, Tombstone

January 23, 7 pm to Jan 26, 11 pm **Third Annual Tombstone Film Festival**

January 25, 2025, **Gerald Ahnert**, Yuma, Arizona. Book signing at Yuma **"Wild West Days."**

February

February 1, 2025, **Gerald Ahnert**, Vail, Arizona. The Vail Preservation Society movie premiere about the **Butterfield Trail** through vicinity of present-day Vail and the history of Seneca Stage Station. I narrated the film along with Doug Hocking and Bob Nilson. I will also be signing my new book.

February 3, 2025, **Gerald Ahnert**, Maricopa, Arizona. **Butterfield Trail presentation** and book signing for the Maricopa Historical Society.

February 15, 10:30 am – Feb 16, 4 pm
Tombstone Vigilante Days

February 16, **Doug Hocking**, Southern Arizona Transportation Museum, **Incident at Apache Pass**. tentative

February or March, 2025, **Gerald Ahnert** presentation and Book signing at the **Colorado River State Historic Park**.

March

March 14, **Tombstone Festival of Western Books**

March 15-16, 2025, **Tucson Book Festival. Of Books**, Book signing

Amigos & Ladies of the West, Doug and Debora

Eco Press, Gerald Ahnert

Sources:

TTR <https://ttr2022.carrd.co/>

BJ Bulletin board for TTR Schedule
<https://nediscapp.com/indices/39627?page=1>

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

<https://saintdavidheritage.org/events/>

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

<https://tucsonfestivalofbooks.org/>

<http://sonoitaairgrounds.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

Last Campfire & YouTube



At our Christmas celebration, Carol Markstrom sang, Karen Peitsmeyer prepared



wonderful gift baskets for the drawing, and George Van Otten was presented with an International Award for his article on Native American Agriculture.



Photos by Karen Peitsmeyer

How the Butterfield Trail Shaped Tucson
<https://vimeo.com/1025157416>

Arizona just had its 1st train robbery in over 100 years. Back then, Cochise County was a hotspot. **Interview with Doug Hocking concerning train robberies.**

<https://www.kjzz.org/kjzz-news/2024-11-12/arizona-just-had-its-1st-train-robbery-in-over-100-years-back-then-cochise-county-was-a-hotspot>

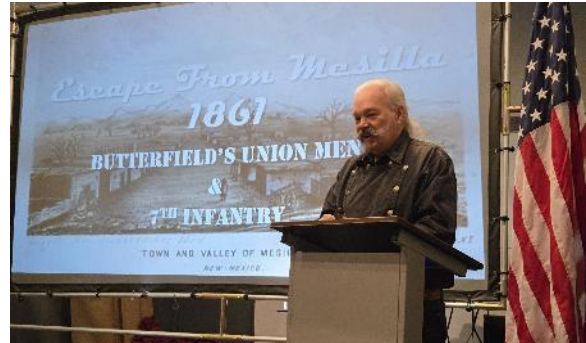
Here are some other videos you might enjoy:
Stagecoaches in the Wild West

Out & About

https://youtu.be/Qx_-0iRdLIM?si=WfvUxmZerlhoCBQH

On November 14, Doug Hocking spoke to the Willcox Brown Bag Lunch of the Sulphur Springs Valley Historical Society on *Escape from Mesilla*. The talk was well received covering the events in Doña Ana County leading up to the Civil War and three “escapes” from Mesilla. Doña Ana County is the “mother” county of Cochise County

extending from the Rio Grande to the Colorado.



On November 17, the Huachuca Museum Society, supporting the Fort Huachuca museums and B Troop, met at the Elks in Sierra Vista for their annual banquet and election. Several Ranch Hands were in attendance.

On November 19, Sheriff Hocking presented *Southwest Train Robberies* to the Rio Rico Historical Society.



On November 30, Bob Spahle led the Corral



Photo by Karen Pietsmeyer

on a Trail Ride to Apache Pass joining the Arizona Chapter of the Butterfield Overland Mail National Historic Trail Association in learning about events at the Pass as they related to the Overland Mail.



Photo by Karen Pietsmeyer

Ranch Hands Doug Hocking and Dan Judkins pitched in with information.

We learned about life on the stage and at the stage station as well as reviewing the 1861



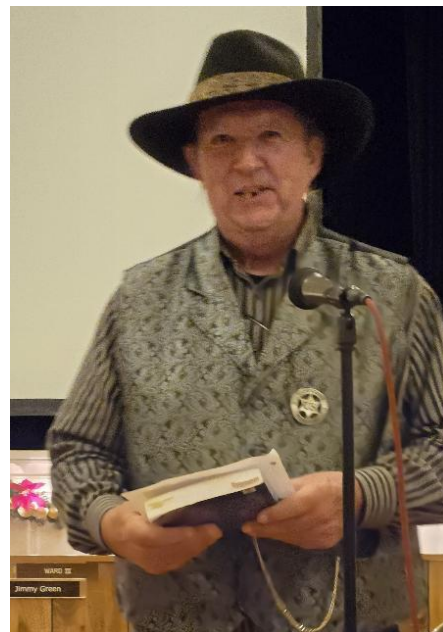
Incident at Apache Pass when Cochise

confronted the 7th Infantry. Karen and Gary Smith were there along with Bob Nilson, Deborah Lawson, Carol Markstrom and Debbie who hid in the truck.

On December 1, the Cochise County Historical Society held its annual banquet at the Gadsden Hotel in Douglas. Ranch Hands Bill Cavaliere, Craig McEwan, and Cindy LaRussa were in charge while numerous other Ranch Hands were in attendance. The food was excellent.

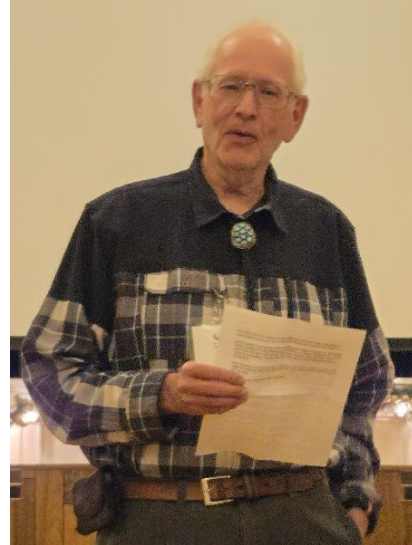


Seems a odd spot to mention this, but former Sheriff Matt Greenway is out of coma after a massive heart attack and stroke in August. He is being cared for in Tucson. Ranch Hand Sunny Quatchon has passed away in Tombstone.



On December 5, the Corral met for awards, goodies, music and poetry. Carol Markstrom sang and showed us her award-winning music video which the Corral had a hand in making.

Bob Spahle and many others had poetry.



Gary Smith planned the whole affair and it went off quite well. The goodies were excellent and there were other poets I forgot to get a photo of.

Finally, Doug Hocking turned over his sheriff's badge to Liz.

Places to Visit

Three Rivers Petroglyph Site & White Sands

The Mimbres people disappeared about 800 years ago. They are known by their distinctive pottery art and rock art. Fine examples of their pottery can be found at the Amerind, the Deming Luna Museum, and the Museum of the Western New Mexico University in Silver City. Their most famous archaeological sites are along the Mimbres River in New Mexico. Their most western sites are in the Chiricahua Mountains and their most eastern at the Three Rivers Petroglyph Site north of White Sands and Tularosa, NM.

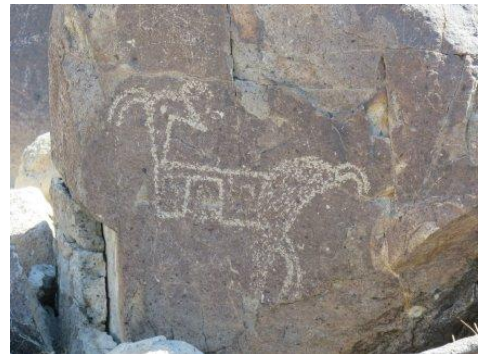


Mimbres pottery is among the most valuable and collectible in the Southwest. In a region where most potters painted geometrical designs on their pots, the Mimbres painted fantastic beasts and human beings.

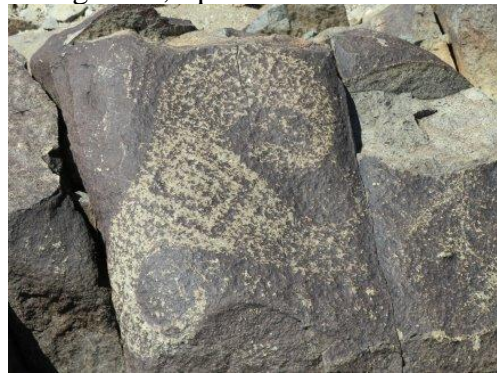
The location of the petroglyph site in Cochise County is kept secret to protect it from vandalism. The Three Rivers site is open to the public monitored by the BL M which maintains a fine trail leading up and along a ridge where petroglyphs are found on both sides.

Just when you think you've seen the last, the trail leads on to fresh new wonders. Debbie

turned back thinking we'd seen them all, taking the camera with her, while I made fresh new discoveries.



A large bird, I presume.



A bighorn sheep.



Every rock face hold a new discovery.



Keep watch for the monster.

While you're there you might want to stop by White Sands National Park. The white gypsum sands hold many secrets and beautiful trails. The fauna and flora are unique to the sands. Indians and their ancestors have lived here since more than 20,000 years ago.



**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.

<https://www.facebook.com/CochiseCountyCorral>



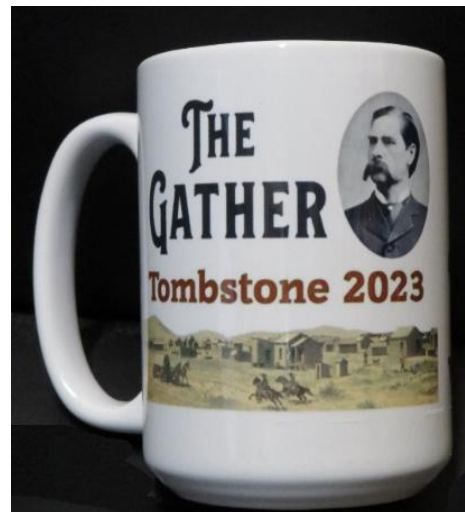
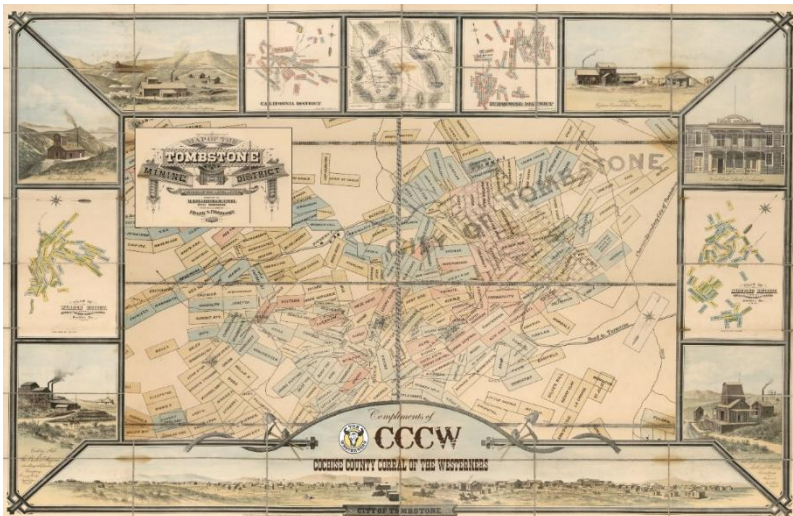
**General O.O. Howard-Cochise Peace Agreement of 1872
Commemorative Coins**

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.

These 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
Or Faro Dealers Mike & Anne at the next meeting**



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS
January 2nd, 7PM at Schieffelin Hall **FREE**



Father Eusebio Kino-Padre on Horseback

Padre Eusebio Kino was a cartographer, astronomer, agronomist, rancher, founder of missions and friend of native americans. Learn all about this exciting story of the Pioneer Padre on Horseback and his role of shaping the early history of Cochise County and southern Arizona during this fascinating presentation by Diocese of Tucson historian Father Greg Adolf.



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 Corral winner of Heeds Up Award
 for Best Corral 2013, 2014 & 2021

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



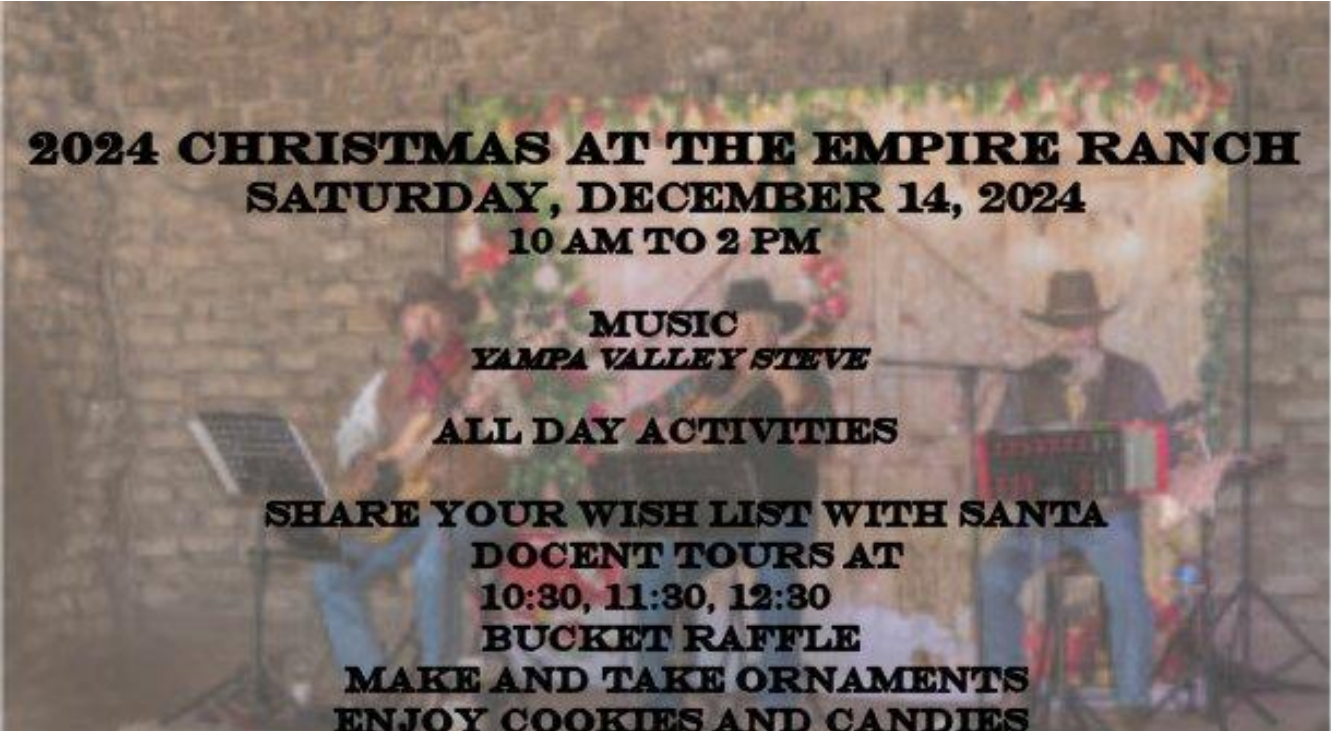
- ★ Enjoy learning about Western Frontier History in a fun, informal environment
- ★ Enjoy Monthly meetings with presentations of Cowboy Poetry, Short History and Western History

- ★ Exciting Trail Rides (field trips) to visit places important in our Western history
- ★ Read the interesting *Border Vignette* and the *Fremont Street Mail*

For more information www.CochiseCountyCorral.org
 Or contact Doug Hocking at 520 378-1833 or InkSlings@CochiseCountyCorral.org

The Cochise County Corral of The Westerners is a 501c3 organization.

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2024 CHRISTMAS AT THE EMPIRE RANCH
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 2024
10 AM TO 2 PM

MUSIC
YAMPA VALLEY STEVE

ALL DAY ACTIVITIES

SHARE YOUR WISH LIST WITH SANTA
DOCENT TOURS AT
10:30, 11:30, 12:30
BUCKET RAFFLE

MAKE AND TAKE ORNAMENTS
ENJOY COOKIES AND CANDIES

COFFEE AND OTHER SEASONAL BEVERAGES

ORGANIZATIONS AND VENDORS

2C CRAFTS-FUSED GLASS ART AND JEWELRY
AUTHOR DOUG HOCKING
CALICO COWGIRL

CANYON SUNRISE BREAD CO.

FRANNIE KAY CRAFTS

FRIENDS OF THE SAHUARITA 4-H

IT'S A GARDEN PARTY

THE LAZY E HOMESTEAD-GOAT MILK

LEANNE'S 3D PRINTING AND CRAFTS

LEWIS KIRTS WESTERNS

MISS GCPRA (GRAND CANYON PRO RODEO ASSOC)

-DUMMY ROPING, STICK HORSE BARREL RACING

OLIVE OIL RING OF TUCSON

TIM & DIANA HOLMES-PAINTINGS, GARDEN ART

TUCKER MADE CREATIONS

WILLIAMS CRAFTS-USABLE WOODEN ITEMS

Z BAR DESIGNS LLC--EMBELLISHED HORSESHOE ART

The poster features a large, stylized sun with orange and blue brushstrokes. The sun's rays are depicted as thick, expressive brushstrokes in orange and blue, radiating from a central point on the right side of the image. The background is a solid orange color on the left and a solid blue color on the right, separated by a diagonal line that follows the sun's rays. The text is prominently displayed in the center-left area, with '2025' in large blue letters, 'TUCSON' in large white letters, 'FESTIVAL OF BOOKS' in large white letters, and 'MARCH 15 & 16, 2025' in large white letters. Below this, 'UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA CAMPUS' is written in smaller white letters. At the bottom, there are three logos: 'THE UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA Arizona Daily Star', 'TMC HEALTH', and 'Tucson Festival of Books'. The website 'WWW.TUCSONFESTIVALOFBOOKS.ORG' is printed in white at the bottom center.

2025
TUCSON
FESTIVAL OF BOOKS
MARCH 15 & 16, 2025
UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA CAMPUS

WWW.TUCSONFESTIVALOFBOOKS.ORG

Mescal Movie Set Announces its "YEAR END" Historical Film Tours

Experience walking in the footsteps of Western film legends!

BENSON, ARIZONA, UNITED STATES



Cooler weather is finally around the corner, making it an excellent time to dust off your boots, throw on your cowboy hat, and mosey down to the Mescal Movie Set. We're thrilled to announce that despite our busy film and renovation schedule, we can open ten dates for our Historical Film Tours.

The set has been used in over 100 film productions, including many of your favorite classic Westerns. Guests taking a Historical Film Tour will have the unique opportunity to visit buildings and street locations where memorable scenes from *Tombstone*, *Outlaw Josey Wales*, *The Quick and the Dead*, *Tom Horn*, and many more were filmed. Walk in the footsteps of iconic Western stars! Stopping spots and photo opportunities on the tour include:

- The Mercantile Store built by Clint Eastwood for *The Outlaw Josey Wales*.
- The OK Corral and Oriental Saloon Doc (Val Kilmer) made famous in *Tombstone*.
- Virgil's (Sam Elliott) and Wyatt's (Kurt Russell) cottages from *Tombstone*.
- The Redemption Saloon that Sharon Stone frequented in *The Quick and The Dead*.
- The Livery where Steve McQueen boarded his horse in *Tom Horn*.
- Paul Newman's "Jersey Lily" from *The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean*.
- The hotel used by Tom Selleck, Ben Johnson, Glenn Ford in *The Sacketts*.
- Plus, many more iconic movie scene locations! Too many to list!

DAYTIME HISTORICAL TOURS SCHEDULE

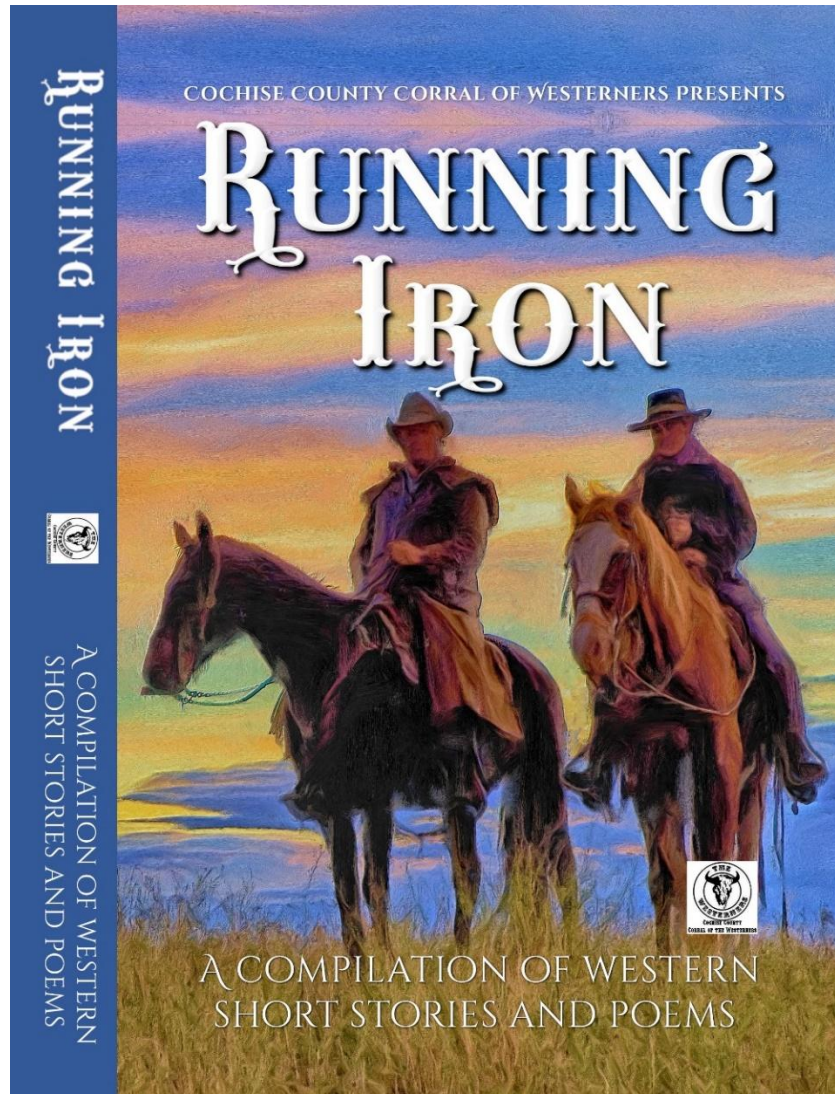
• **October** – 18, 19, 25, 26

• **November** – Closed for filming. No tours available

• **December** – 5, 7, 13, 14, 27, 28

• Tours run on the hour at 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00, & 1:00

The walking tour is a quarter mile long and lasts about one hour. The cost is only \$20 per person with children 17 and under free. All proceeds are used to renovate the set to attract future film productions. Please, no pets, smoking, or weapons on set. Future dates are subject to change because of film productions. The set has a busy film schedule in 2024 but remains committed to hosting tours between film productions.



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

GET YOURS TODAY!

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



COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

February 6th, 7PM at Schieffelin Hall **FREE**



Exploring the Southwest: The Coronado Expedition of 1540

Presenter:
Darian Qureshi



If you've ever wondered who Coronado was, what he did, and why it matters, come learn about the first European exploration of the Southwest and its continuing impact on the region today! Learn all about him during this fascinating presentation by Coronado National Memorial Park Guide Darian Qureshi.

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 Corral winner of Heads Up Award for Best Corral 2013, 2014 & 2021

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



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2025 Tombstone Festival of Western Books

Friday, March 14, 2025

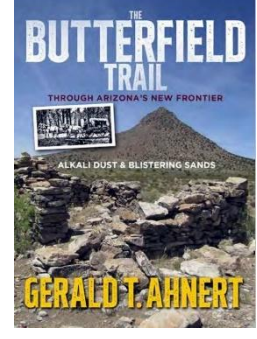
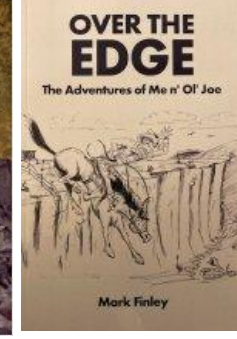
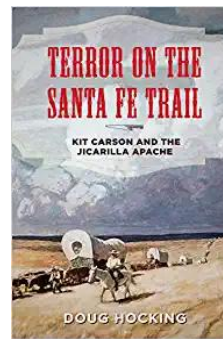
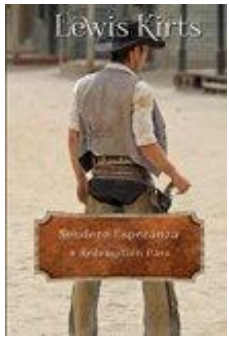
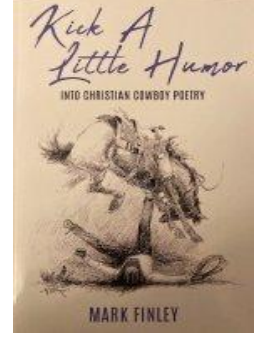
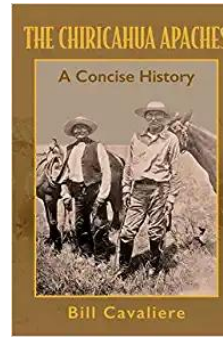
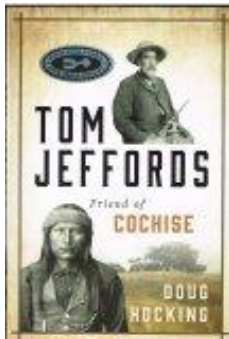
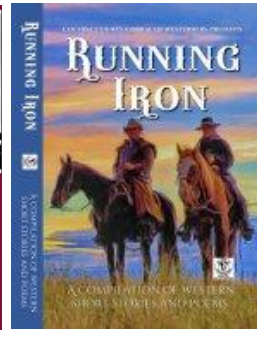
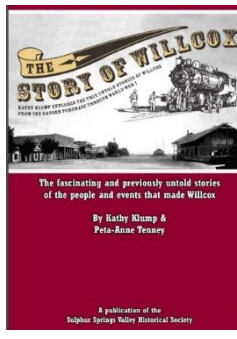
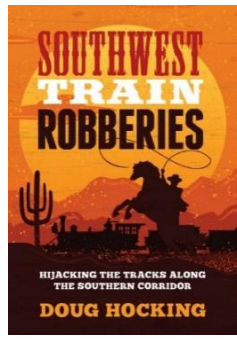
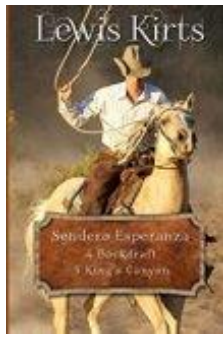
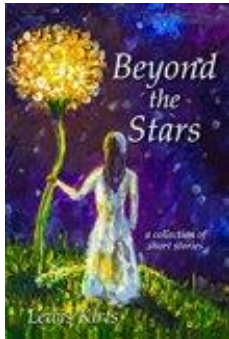
Schieffelin Hall, Tombstone, AZ

The day prior to the Tucson Festival of Books

Authors & Exhibitors Contact

InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org





RUNNING IRON

A running iron is a branding iron with which a brand is drawn fresh on the hide of an animal. That's a pretty apt description of the slice of the Old West within. There's a bit of Cowboy Poetry as well as a thick slice of short stories about what once was. It's been done freehand by members of the Cochise County Corral of the Westeners and some of their friends. Although the running iron was often a tool of the rustler used to redraw existing brands, we can promise you that nothing within came from anyone else's herd. These are our stories and poems arising from the Southwest borderlands where Tombstone is our home, Boot Hill just around the corner, and Mexico an easy ride to the south. Cochise County was once home to Cochise and Geronimo. We can look up to Cochise's Stronghold in the Dragoon Mountains, visit the spot where Geronimo surrendered, and walk where Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday fought in the street with Curly Bill and Ringo. This was home to Apaches, rustlers, the cavalry, gamblers, outlaws, and train robbers. We export gold, silver, copper, beef, and now poetry, and tales too tall to keep at home. This is your chance to join the adventure!

www.CochiseCountyCorral.org

RUNNING IRON

A COMPILATION OF WESTERN SHORT STORIES AND POEMS

COCHISE COUNTY CORRAL OF WESTENERS PRESENTS

RUNNING IRON

A COMPILATION OF WESTERN SHORT STORIES AND POEMS

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 and awards for Poetry, Presentation, Best Article & Best Book**



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 Doug Hocking InkSlinger@CochiseCountyCorral.org or (520) 378-1833

Send Completed Application and check for \$20 to:
**Cochise County Corral of the Westerners
P.O. Box 393, Tombstone, AZ 85638**

Sunny's Funeral and Walk Down



