



DECEMBER, 1950

LOS ANGELES CORRAL

PUBLICATION 12

## Westerner Ernie Sutton

1862 - 1950

### Ernie's Life a Grand Example

By PERCY L. BONEBRAKE

Ernest Sutton was born in Ohio in 1862, the family moving to Minnesota in 1872 where his father established himself in business and became interested in several enterprises, among them a large flour mill, and was prominent in the public affairs of his community. Nationally known people were often entertained at his home.

Ernest remembered visits, sometimes lasting several days, by Longfellow, Horace Greeley, and Samuel Clemens.

A series of business reverses, culminating in a plague of grasshoppers which destroyed the farmers' crops, forced Ernest's father into bankruptcy—even his household furniture being seized by the Sheriff.

Discouraged and disappointed, his father loaded his family, together with their meager belongings, into wagons and started for Dakota.

Upon reaching that territory, they camped for a few days at Tetonkaha Lakes, a favorite camping place of the Sioux Indians, a few of whom were living there on the arrival of the Sutton family.

Deciding to settle there, the elder Sutton filed a government claim and erected a sod house, a temporary shelter, for his family. The country was a hunter's paradise, and young Sutton spent most of his time hunting and fishing with the Sioux children of his own age. He learned their language and became greatly interested in Indian customs and ways of life—an interest he never lost during his lifetime.

Life was hard for the Sutton family. They had no money, crops at times were failures. One year it was grasshoppers, the next prairie fires, again it would be blistering droughts, and always in winter the freezing blizzards.

(Continued on Page 3)

### Ernie as a Friend and Neighbor

By EDGAR N. CARTER

To "write something" about my very dear friend Ernie Sutton, is an assignment I undertake with mixed emotions: admiration, affection and great respect. In the all too short span of four years Florence and Ernie Sutton found their way into our hearts, Mrs. Carter's and mine, to bring us one of the most cherished and most satisfying friendships we have ever known.

Although I saw Ernie at my first meeting with The Westerners in January, '47, I only met and knew him some months later when he offered to show some of his Wyoming slides to illustrate my talk about Fort Bridger which was given at the Sutton home.

Following the first meeting with Ernie our visits with the Suttons became frequent and we soon came to know them for their true worth. Over old fashioned, mint juleps, and an occasional eggnog, we played bridge and canasta, and what pleasant memories we have of those evenings together. Ernie was always showing me "how to play a good game of bridge" and he was always wondering why, under such tutelage, I could never learn!

All those who have read his *A Life Worth Living* know more about Ernie's many activities over three score years and ten, than could ever be told in any condensed sketch. The enviable personality of the man; his quick understanding and his ready sympathies, drew everyone to him; the sparkle in his eyes in the telling of some yarn that came to his mind at the moment, was always topped off with a suppressed, but belly-shaking laugh.

His many endearing qualities, his fine character, his staunch friendships, his humor, did not die with Ernie; he left them with his friends and are as alive today as in their yesterdays.

THE BRANDING IRON  
of LOS ANGELES WESTERNERS

Published Quarterly

This issue edited by PAUL D. BAILEY

Address Material to

DON PERCEVAL

1379 La Solana Drive, Altadena, Calif.

OFFICERS LOS ANGELES CORRAL

PAUL D. BAILEY, *Sheriff*; DON LOUIS PERCEVAL, *Deputy Sheriff*; HOMER H. BOELTER, *Roundup Foreman*; MERRELL A. KITCHEN, *Representative*; BERT H. OLSON, *Registrar Marks and Brands*; ARTHUR CLARK, JR., *Asst. Registrar Marks and Brands*; WRANGLERS—LONNIE HULL, HARRY JAMES, JOHN WADDELL and JAMES GARDINER

## Hail . . . and Farewell . . .

The hour has arrived when Los Angeles Corral of Westerners greets a new group of range bosses, while the dusty old crew for 1950 swing into their saddles, and soberly and a little sadly, ride away into the setting sun.

It has been a good year. It has been a friendly year. The herd has somehow come through, healthy, frisky, and anxious to get itself on to the next water-hole. A few casualties there have been, a few fences need repair, but in piloting the course as in the unspectacular drudgery of the trail, your officers, have labored tirelessly to preserve the core and tradition of the Westerners as an organization and a fraternity of kindred spirits.

Never was a sheriff aided by more willing hands. No request of his ever went unanswered. The cooperative spirit that has prevailed has been a wonder and a joy to experience. To Don Perceval as deputy sheriff, Bert Olson as registrar of marks and brands, Arthur Clark as his assistant, and Homer Boelter as roundup foreman, goes a heart full of gratitude for endless cooperation and patience. To wranglers Lonnie Hull, Harry James, John Waddell and James Gardiner, and to Merrell Kitchen as corral representative, I humbly acknowledge the debt now owing. For, whatever measure of success and accomplishment our corral has enjoyed in 1950, the full credit must go to these men who so ably manned the official posts through the storms and fair days of the year now past.

To have been sheriff of Los Angeles Corral has been an honor and an unforgettable experience. In all the world there is no organization quite like ours. In the congenial circles of our gatherings and our homes I have come to know all of you intimately. And through this great privilege which has been mine, I have come to love and respect you, and to truly know each one of you by name.

Thank you for your confidence and friendship. May God bless all of you at this holiday time, and through every hour of your lives to come.

Sincerely,

PAUL BAILEY, *Sheriff 1950*

## Fall Meetings Continue With Western Flavor

### September

Through the unstinted efforts of Westerners Carl Dentzel, Hugh Shick and Deputy Sheriff Don Perceval, our September meeting, held at Casa Adobe, Southwest Museum, turned out to be one of the finest parties we have ever enjoyed. A toast to California's one hundred years of statehood was tendered over eighty-year-old wine from Sonoma (bless that man Dentzel), after a Mexican repast the likes that few Mexicans have ever seen. Papers were delivered by Gregg Layne and W. W. Robinson apropos to adobe days, while the attentive, well fed and happy group sat at candle-lit tables under God's great outdoors.

What a party! What a setting.

### October

At the October meeting, held at the Redwood House, Claude C. Inman, Sheriff of Goldfield was speaker of the evening. In salty humor of the old west, Sheriff Inman reminisced over the happenings in the rough-and-tumble days when Goldfield was young. Death of our beloved fellow Westerner Ernest Sutton was announced at this meeting. Merrell Kitchen, Percy Bonebrake and Edgar Carter were appointed as a committee to prepare a memorial in the *Branding Iron* to our departed comrade. It was publication day, too, for our *Brand Books*.

### November

Warren Lewis delivered a brilliant and scholarly paper on "Chief Tendoya of the Bannocks" at our November meeting. It proved to be one of the finest papers of the year, and will make a valuable addition to the 1951 *Brand Book*. Charles I. O'Neil, pioneer lumberman of Montana, delivered an informative talk on "Lumbering As I Have Seen It." At this meeting ballots were taken as an aid to the nominating committee in selecting the 1951 officers.

## Skullduggery Department

After gathering up the ballots for the 1951 official slate, the nominating committee was horrified to find that a certain irascible old Westerner had written his name eight times on the same ballot. Decision was finally made to grant this eager beaver the chairmanship of the Bone-breaking Committee.

Work was scarce and poorly paid, men being glad to labor twelve hours a day for as little as 50 cents per day and board. Mr. Sutton found it increasingly difficult to feed his family. Ernest helped around the farm as much as a boy of his age could, going to school whenever possible, and now and then getting a day's work from some of the neighboring farms.

An opportunity occurred for him to get a job in a small country store for a while, and he went to the neighboring settlement, on his own now, but still a small boy. The work was not steady, and he drifted from job to job wherever he could earn his living.

Working in stores, driving stage, anything that turned up, young Sutton was game to tackle it.

He finally went to work as a printers devil on a small country newspaper, and did about everything from occasionally doing reporting, typesetting, delivering papers, and sweeping out.

Having learned the printer's trade, a trade he followed for many years, he worked in many different towns and cities in the Middlewest, including Chicago, and in 1890 he came to California, settling in Los Angeles and building a small home in the southwest part of the city.

He worked at the trade as opportunity offered, and eventually he and a partner bought a small press and went into business for themselves. The business prospered and the outlook was bright, when a fire occurred and destroyed all their equipment and the firm went out of business.

He secured a job with a paper box manufacturing concern, and as time went on acquired a large interest in the firm.

Ernest was one of those rare men who did not want all the money in the world, and when he made enough for himself and his family to live comfortably on, he had sense enough to retire and enjoy life, a thing he did to its full extent.

He lived in his spacious home in South Pasadena for the last 44 years of his life. He took great interest in that city, and was very active in all Civic affairs and was its first Mayor.

He never lost his interest in American Indians, and spent some time among the tribes of the Colorado River, writing and photographing them. He had, I believe, several hundred colored slides of many Indians of the Southwest.

He was particularly interested in the Hopi people, and to learn more of them, he and Mrs. Sutton rented a house in Oraibi, Hopi Nation, Arizona, and lived there for some time.

The Indians were quick to realize that his interest in them and their customs was sincere, and he was adopted as a son by Tewaquattawa, a Hopi Chief, who was a member of the Bear Clan. Later on, Ernest became an adopted member of the tribe and a member of the Sun Clan.

He wrote a splendid book on Hopi life, customs, and religion, and took many fine photographs of their ceremonies and dances as well as pictures of their everyday life. The book is in manuscript form, and has never been published. It would not be lost—it is really a fine work.

Just a few years ago, his autobiography, an extremely well-written and interesting book titled *A Life Worth Living*, was published by the Trails End Publishing Company. The book is full of incidents illustrative of pioneer life in Minnesota and Dakota, then a territory. Besides being entertaining, it is authentic history of these two states and has been accepted by historians as such. Throughout the book runs a vein of that salty humor so characteristic of Ernest.

He had been a member of the Westerners almost since its organization, and took a great interest in the group. He was one of its most active members, doing more than his part to make it a success.

Westerners will never forget the lovely garden parties he and Dan Bryant gave us at their homes. They will always stand out in our memories. Ernie and Dan were perfect hosts, and the wonderful dinners presided over by Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Bryant, which we enjoyed so much, will never be forgotten.

Ernest always looked forward to the meetings of the Westerners with the eager anticipation of a boy going to his first show, and they added much to the happiness of his last few years.

Broadminded, witty, and exceptionally well informed, he was an excellent conversationalist, and a visit with Ernie was thoroughly enjoyable.

Fond of a joke, he was one of those rare individuals who enjoyed a joke on himself as well as he did on the other fellow.

Sincere, straight-forward, and frankly outspoken, he loved life and he loved his fellow-man—he himself was a most lovable man, and privileged indeed were they who could call Ernest Sutton "friend." An honorable man, a decent man, a Christian Gentleman, he stands before his Maker with a remarkably clean slate.

We miss Ernie—miss him terribly. It will be a long time before anybody comes forward and fills his moccasins.

## **For New Corresponding Members**

Corresponding members who have affiliated themselves with the Los Angeles Posse during the present year will not find their names so listed in the 1949 Brand Book just issued—since the entire editorial content of the volume was assembled during the year 1949.

Those enrolling as corresponding members during 1950 will find themselves properly listed as such in the 1950 Brand Book—which is now under preparation and will be issued in 1951.

# ERNIE...AS WE KNEW HIM

## To Ernie...

*So long, Old Friend. Good bye.  
We know your soul is tranquil now  
In everlasting harmony with God.  
It is your right, well earned,  
For long and faithful service  
To those you loved and who loved you.  
Saddened hearts and sorrowing, ours,  
Since you are gone, but in the presence  
Of the life you lived, and left behind,  
We feel you very near to give us will,  
And courage, too, to carry on, and hope,  
That when our days are numbered here,  
We, too, may earn God's great reward,  
By your example won.*

—Edgar N. Carter



*A late photo of Ernie  
Taken at a Westerner Meeting.*



*Ernie as a Barrister.*



*At the Dawson Book Store autograph party,  
April, 1948.*



*In full Hopi regalia.  
At Westerners meeting at his home, 1948.*



*Ernie was fond of showing up at meetings  
in strange and imaginative garbs. This  
is one of them.*



*Ernie,  
photographed in  
his study, 1933.*



*Ernie speaks to his  
friends, at the last  
Westerners meeting  
he attended.*

## A Prayer . . .

... ALMIGHTY GOD, thou hast seen fit, in thy infinite wisdom, to call before You our friend, Ernest Sutton. Ere this he has travelled the long trail, and now stands before You on your great Rodeo Ground, awaiting thy judgment.

... WE ask You, O Lord, that as you check his marks and brand in your Great Tally Book, that you look upon him with a kindly eye, and class and cut him to that Herd that is to graze forever on that Great Range in the Far Beyond. That Great Range where the grass is always long and green—where the water sparkles, and is cool and sweet—where the trees are shady and the birds are always singing, and the flowers are always blooming.

... THAT Great Range where the cold North Wind never blows—where there is no pain, no suffering, no grief nor sorrow. Where all is Peace throughout Eternity. We ask this, O Lord, in the name of Thine Only Son, our Lord Jesus, who perished on the Cross, that men like Ernest Sutton might live forever—AMEN.

—P. L. Bonebrake

# FRANK C. LOCKWOOD, ARIZONA HISTORIAN, 1864-1948

By MERRELL KITCHEN

"When I came to Arizona, at once I found myself wanting to know all about it; but the facts were as elusive as the desert mirages I saw all about me, as whirling and tricky as the dancing 'dust devils' that disported themselves everywhere on the broad mesas. Bit by bit, though, I have mastered some of its magic and its mystery, and as I learn the truth I find that I have a desire to tell it to others." Thus Frank Lockwood begins the preface of his first book, *Arizona Characters*. It is a mark of the man that his interest began the moment he set foot in Arizona in 1916. He was, therefore, not a pioneer or an old timer, but probably no one has delved so thoroughly into the dark and bloody history of Arizona as he.

Francis Cummins Lockwood was born May 22, 1864 in Erie, Illinois. Part of his early life was spent in remote sections of Kansas, which instilled a view of frontier life that, later, played an important part in his historical writings. He worked his way through Beloit (Kansas) High School, attended Baker University where he received a B.A. degree, and, in 1895, an M.A. He continued studies of history and philosophy at Baker and Northwestern Universities receiving from the latter the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Further studies in literature at Chicago University, Oxford, and Wesleyan resulted in the Master of Arts degree in 1902 and Doctor of Literature in 1936.

For a time Dr. Lockwood was head of the English Dept. at Mount Union College, Ohio, Kansas State College, and at Alleghany College, Meadville, Pennsylvania.

In 1901 he married Mary Prither. Then, in 1916, he came to Arizona, learned, optimistic, astute, and with a great personal integrity.

In the war year of 1918 he left for Camp Sheridan, served with the YMCA on a naval transport, crossed the Atlantic nine times, was later in France and Germany with the army of occupation.

He held important posts on the University of Arizona staff—1916-1918 Professor of English Literature, in 1919 Director of the University of Arizona Extension Division, 1920-22 Dean of the College of Letters, Arts and Sciences. He filled the office of President in the interval between the administrations of Dr. Rufus von Klein Smidt and Dr. C. H. Marvin. His membership in honorary societies included Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Delta Kappa, Modern Language Association, American Association of University Professors, League of Western Writers, etc.

It is an express purpose of this short article to disseminate as adequately as possible a little information on the importance of Frank C.

Lockwood and his works to the student and researcher of Arizona history. Mirages of legend and hearsay did not deter him from facts. Whenever possible if they were still alive he talked to old scouts, mountain men, army men, ranchers, cow-hands, or whoever knew from actual participation in an incident, the data he was seeking.

He traveled extensively throughout Arizona, many times on long, difficult trips to satisfy his regard for the truth on what may have been only an obscure point. He followed many of the routes taken by Father Kino and his respect for the padre inspired him to lead a campaign to erect a Kino memorial.

His first book, *Arizona Characters*, contains biographies of Bill Williams, Charles D. Poston, Cochise, General George Crook, Ed. Schieffelen and others famous in Arizona history. *The Apache Indians* is considered one of the definitive books on that fierce and warlike tribe. It was begun by his friend, Charles Morgan Wood, who died shortly after, but to whom Dr. Lockwood gives great credit in the preface. *Pioneer Days In Arizona* covers the period from the Spanish Cavaliers to the achievement of statehood.

The following list of Dr. Lockwood's works is not perhaps entirely complete, but does contain his books, and, in the main, most of his shorter western articles. For assistance and information in the preparation of this paper the writer extends sincere appreciation to Mrs. Frank C. Lockwood, Mr. Donald M. Powell of the University of Arizona Library, and the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society.

## BOOKS

- ARIZONA CHARACTERS, Los Angeles, Times-Mirror Press, 1928.
- LIFE OF EDWARD EVERETT AYER, Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Company, 1929.
- TUCSON, THE OLD PUEBLO, Phoenix, Manufacturing Stationers, 1930.
- PIONEER DAYS IN ARIZONA FROM THE SPANISH OCCUPATION TO STATEHOOD, New York, The Macmillan Company, 1932.
- THE STORY OF THE SPANISH MISSIONS OF THE MIDDLE SOUTHWEST, Santa Ana, Fine Arts Press, 1934.
- WITH PADRE KINO ON THE TRAIL, Tucson, Univ. of Arizona, 1942 (Univ. of Arizona Bulletin Vol. V, No. 2).
- THE APACHE INDIANS, New York, The Macmillan Company, 1938.
- APACHES & LONGHORNS, THE REMINISCENCES OF WILL C. BARNES, edited and with an introduction by Frank C. Lockwood, Los Angeles, The Ward Ritchie Press, 1941.
- MORE ARIZONA CHARACTERS, Tucson, Univ.

# Lockwood Bibliography

(Continued)

of Arizona, 1942 (Univ. of Arizona Bulletin Vol. XIII, No. 3).

LIFE IN OLD TUCSON 1854-1864 AS REMEMBERED BY THE LITTLE MAID ATANACIA SANTA CRUZ, Tucson, The Tucson Civic Committee, 1943.

THUMBNAIL SKETCHES OF FAMOUS ARIZONA DESERT RIDERS, 1538-1946, Tucson, Univ. of Arizona, 1946 (Univ. of Arizona Bulletin Vol. XVII, No. 2).

## SHORT ARTICLES

1. "Dead in His Harness," *Arena*, XXII, (July 1899), 77.
2. "George VI of Arizona," *World's Work*, LIV, (August 1927).
3. "Pete Kitchen, Arizona Pioneer Rifleman and Ranchman," *Overland Monthly*, LXXXV, (January 1928), 8, 9.
4. "American Hunters and Trappers in Arizona," *Arizona Historical Review*, II (July 1929), 70-85.
5. "Early Military Posts in Arizona," *Arizona Historical Review*, II, (January 1930), 91-97.
6. "The University of Arizona: Its Place in the Life of the State," *Arizona Highways*, VII (January 1931), 11-15.
7. "A History of Old Tucson," *Tucson*, 4:1 Ap' 31.
8. "Arizona Pioneers: 1854-1864, Three Famous Trappers and Hunters," *Arizona Historical Review*, V, (July 1932), 135-40.
9. "Berryhill Bookshop, Phoenix, Arizona," *Publishers' Weekly*, CXXII, (August 13, 1932), 497-500.
10. "Pioneers: 1854-1864, Three Famous Hunters and Trappers," (Continued), *Arizona Historical Review*, V, (October 1932), 225-33.
11. "Classics of Arizona Literature," *Tucson*, V, (November 1932), 1-7.
12. "A Visit to the Kino Mission Chain," *Arizona Highways*, VIII, (December 1932), 5, 6, 19.
13. "Pioneers: 1854-1864, Three Famous Hunters and Trappers," (Continued), *Arizona Historical Review*, V, (January 1933), 327-32.
14. "Antoine Leroux, Master Trapper and Trail Maker of the Southwest," *Arizona Highways*, IX, (June 1933), 12, 18, 19, 23.
15. "Arizona Pioneer Soldier-Explorers, Part I," *Arizona Highways*, X, (January 1934), 9.
16. "Arizona Pioneer Soldier-Explorers, Part

# Welcome to the Corral

At the November meeting of Los Angeles Corral the names of Holling C. Holling and Don Meadows were proposed and voted upon favorably for membership.

Holling C. Holling's petition was for full membership, and Holling, who is a noted author and creator of children's books, was sponsored by Westerner Warren Lewis.

Don Meadows, who was proposed by Westerner Glen Dawson as a corresponding member, resides in Long Beach. He is well known for his interest in the west, and is a fine speaker. With those qualifications, the Corral looks forward to a personal appearance from Don.

## An Invitation

Anyone wishing to become a corresponding member of Los Angeles Corral of Westerners is invited to contact Registrar of Marks and Brands, Bert Olson, 619 N. Rexford Drive, Beverly Hills.

Dues are only \$3.00 per year.



## A Merry Christmas To All!

- II," *Arizona Highways*, X, (February 1934), 14.
17. "Unwritten Arizona History," *Arizona Highways*, X (December 1934), 8.
18. "Don Juan Bautista de Anza," *Arizona Highways*, XII, February 1936), 4.
19. "Arizona's Place in the Sun," *Arizona Highways*, XIII, (June 1937), 3-5, 22-4.
20. "Cochise, The Noble Warrior," *Arizona Highways*, XV, (February 1939), 6, 7, 24-27.
21. "She Writes of the Old West," *The Desert Magazine*, III, (December 1939), 3-5, 36.
22. "Captain John Hance," *The Desert Magazine*, III, (July 1940) 15-19.
23. "Steamboat Captain on the Colorado," *The Desert Magazine*, IV, (June 1941), 13-16.
24. "He Rode the Wilderness Trail," *The Desert Magazine*, IX, (March 1946), 28-30.
25. "The Gadsden Treaty," *The Arizona Quarterly*, II, Summer 1946), 5-16.

# DOWN THE WESTERN BOOK TRAIL...

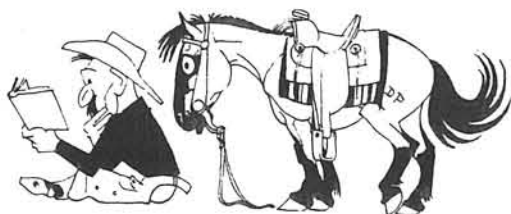
By ARTHUR H. CLARK, JR.

The September 9, 1950 centennial issue of *California Highways* is a publication which no Westerner should overlook. Particularly since it is yours practically for the asking—Division of Highways, Box 1499, Sacramento. Here are 167 pages of text, illustration, maps and bibliography, all on the subject "From Trails to Freeways." From the days of Serra, Portola, Fages and Anza to the present is traced the story of California's highway building, and the parts played by the Spanish soldier and missionary, the stagecoach, the government explorer, the army, the camel, the surveyor, the bridge-building engineer, and even the sightseeing vacationer. The editor, Kenneth C. Adams, and his staff have made available an excellent digest of an extensive subject.

Among his other accomplishments J. Ross Browne was the official reporter of the 1849 Constitutional Convention at Monterey. The Book Club of California, as one of its 1950 publications, has issued a volume of his letters to his wife, written during his voyage to California and during the period of the convention. The title is *Muleback to the Convention*. A lengthy foreword by Mrs. Spencer Browne contains much new biographical material. Included are reproductions of hitherto unpublished illustrations by Browne. An acknowledgment page signed by Lindley Bynum closes a worth-while item, attractively printed by the Black Vine Press.

Another Book Club of California item, its 1950 Christmas publication, will be an additional notch in the gun-stock of Westerner Neal Harlow. His title *The Maps of San Francisco Bay* covers the subject for the first century after the discovery in 1769. Harlow has dug near and far for this collection which promises to be a book of major importance. Of thirty nine maps listed, twenty will be reproduced in the quarto size volume being printed by the Grabhorn Press.

Denver Westerner LeRoy R. Hafen has been borrowed this year by the Los Angeles Corral. Dr. Hafen's part in producing *Ruxton of the Rockies* will be much appreciated by western collectors. The very readable work of Ruxton, and considerable light on his biography are here brought together by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Porter under Dr. Hafen's editorship. Issued by



the University of Oklahoma Press, the volume contains reproductions of Alfred Jacob Miller's water colors.

Also for those interested in western art, there is the recent publication *Etchings of the West* by Edward Borein, Edited by E. S. Spaulding, and privately printed in Santa Barbara by the Edward Borein Memorial, this large volume contains a brief biography, reproductions of many Borein etchings and sketches, and in full color several of his water colors. A limited edition of 1000 copies promises soon to be out of print.

A series of unedited reprints of more than usual interest is being issued by Long's College Book Store. The titles are Americana with a strong western flavor. Among those which have appeared are Root and Connelley, *Overland Stage to California*; James B. Marsh, *Four Years in the Rockies*; Alexander Majors, *Seventy Years on the Frontier*; Frances F. Victor, *River of the West*; J. Cecil Alter, *James Bridger*; and C. W. Butterfield, *History of the Girtys*.

A December publication of The Arthur H. Clark Co. is to be *The Army of the Pacific* by Aurora Hunt. With the help of illustrations and a map the book tells the story of the Federal volunteer troops in the west during the Civil War years. In addition to the major activities in the southwest, Miss Hunt brings out the naval activities, overland mail operations, campaigns in the Pacific Northwest and on the Plains, recruiting, boot camps, medical care, Southern influences, etc.

Last but far from least, let's beat the drum for the 1949 edition of the Denver Westerners' *Brand Book*. It's promised for delivery very shortly. A glance at the prospectus would indicate a book certainly equal if not superior to their fine books of recent years. The list of contents reveals a variety of subjects to catch the eye of any western reader. Orders go to Don Bloch, 306 State Museum, Denver.

As to our own *Brand Book*, it is "done delivered." And one hears the anguished moans of those Westerners and others, who failed to get their orders and money in before the big sell-out. Those fortunate souls who got their copies are spending a lot of time at home these days, just perusing. It's mighty purty—and a credit to contributors, editors, and the magnificent mechanical job of Westerner Homer H. Boelter.