



MARCH 1961

LOS ANGELES CORRAL

NUMBER 56

CLARENCE ELLSWORTH
1885-1961

Haya Con Dios

FRANK S. DOLLEY
1885-1961



CLARENCE ELLSWORTH

a tribute by
PAUL D. BAILEY

In the early morning of Friday, February 17, 1961, America lost one of its foremost western painters and illustrators, and Los Angeles Corral of Westerners knew the sense of tragic loss when gentle and beloved Clarence Ellsworth was forever removed from the circle of its fellowship.

From the very inception of this organization Clarence has been an inseparable part of it. Every *Brand Book* published by Los Angeles Corral has been incalculably enriched by the

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FRANK S. DOLLEY

a tribute by
HARVEY E. STARR, M.D.

With the passing of Steve Dolley, the Westerners lost one of its stalwarts, the medical profession one of its trail-blazers, and those who knew him well lost a great friend.

Frank S. Dolley, M.D., as he was known professionally, but Steve to his friends, was born near Bangor, Maine, in 1885. Sometime around the turn of the century his folks moved to California. In 1903 Steve entered Pomona College and graduated with the Class of '07. Then he

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THE BRANDING IRON OF THE LOS ANGELES CORRAL OF THE WESTERNERS

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Corral Dues Raised To Meet Deficit

Because of increased operational costs, and in order to beef up the treasury a bit in these inflationary times, the Directors of the Los Angeles Westerners, at their January board meeting, reluctantly deemed it necessary to raise the annual dues.

Regular members, already pledged to purchase the *Brand Book*, have been billed \$27.00 as dues and book, in one package deal. Since the corporation is non-profit, this is expected to be fully deductible as an income tax item.

Dues for corresponding members will be \$4.00 annually, with the same discount privilege on the *Brand Book* as allowed to resident members.

Many Important Speakers For 1961-62 Meetings

Deputy Sheriff Jim Algar has lined up a stellar calendar of dinner-speakers for the year. For Los Angeles Corral, 1961 holds every promise of being a lively and interesting one. The speakers and their topics are:

January 19—JAMES WARNER BELLAH, author of *The Valiant Virginians*: "The Canby-Sibley-Carlton Campaign in the Southwest."

February 16—OTIS "DOCK" MARSTON: "With Powell on the Colorado."

March 16—DR. RUFUS M. CHOATE: "The Life and Luck of Lucky Baldwin."

April 20—W. H. HUTCHINSON, author of *A Bar Cross Man*: "Bard of Ventura—An Outline."

May 18—DR. BRAINER DYER, Prof. of History, U.C.L.A.: "California and the Civil War."

June 15—PAUL BAILEY: "The Deseret Alphabet."

July 22 (Saturday)—ALAN LEMAY, author of *The Searchers*: "Fact and Fiction: How a Writer Uses Research."

August 19 (Saturday)—DR. LEROY HAFEN, Prof. of History, Brigham Young University, Historian Emeritus, State of Colorado: Topic to be announced.

September 21—BORDEN CHASE, author of *Red River*: Topic to be announced.

October 19—DON HAMBLIN: Topic to be announced.

November 16—ARTHUR WOODWARD: "The St. Patrick's Battalion."

December 21—HOLLING C. HOLLING, author of *Tree on the Trail*: "The Seacoast Indians and What They Ate."

January 18—PAUL WELLMAN, author of *The Iron Mistress*: Topic to be announced.

February 15—DR. JOHN KEMBLE, Prof. of History, Pomona College: "Trouble at Point Arguello."

March 15—LONNIE HULL: "William H. Jackson, Picture-Maker of the West."

April 19—DON LOUIS PERCEVAL: "The True History of the Navajo Trading Posts."

New Corresponding Members

At the close of the year the following new corresponding members had been added to the rolls of Los Angeles Corral. Welcome in, pardners!

Russell W. Ludwick, 300 So. Orchard Ave., Fullerton, California.

Walt Wheelock, 1129 E. Palmer Ave., Glendale 5, California.

In January Lonnie Hull returned from Hawaii, where he has spent some months convalescing from the illness which has incapacitated him for the past year. The ruddiness of his complexion, and the spring in his step, observable at the last meeting, indicated the recuperative properties of hula-land.

Ex-Sheriff Don Meadows has recently been very active in reviving the inactive Orange County Historical Society. It is now moving forward again with renewed vigor.

Clarence Ellsworth

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artistic genius of this man, and dozens of other Corral items, from *Branding Irons* to Keepsakes bear the mark of his great talent. Unstintingly, graciously and happily he gave of himself to the organization he so deeply loved, and which in turn, under the leadership of the then Sheriff, Dr. Harvey Starr, made of him an Honorary Member. One project, dear to the heart of Clarence Ellsworth, was the presentation of an original oil painting to each retiring Sheriff of the Corral, and executed especially for the recipient. The ex-sheriffs of Los Angeles Corral take deep pride in these graphic reminders of a great man and his talents.

Born September 1885, in a sod house at Holdrege, Phelps County, Nebraska, Clarence once said that his arrival was premature. "My first few weeks were spent in the oven of the kitchen stove," he said, "wrapped in a wool blanket, and anointed with whiskey." In his earliest years he displayed the artistic bent which was to make him famous. His skill, which was entirely self-taught, showed itself in his childhood sketches of the town's houses, buildings, and store fronts. As he grew older he began spending more and more time at the Indian reservations, sketching and familiarizing himself with the dress and ways of the natives, mostly the Sioux. This interest in the American Indian never left him, and was the inspiration for the greatest and finest canvases of his long career.

Though self-taught as an artist, he was disciplined as a craftsman by the many years he worked commercially—for the *Rocky Mountain News* and *Post*, in Denver, and *Outdoor Life* magazine to which he served as staff artist, and other magazines for which he did covers, including *Field and Stream*. But never did he cease his sketching and painting of horses, western scenery, and his always beloved Indians. In 1919 he moved to Los Angeles, and resided here until his death.

His work can be found everywhere throughout the west—in public buildings, magazine articles, books, book jackets, and the hundreds of superb canvases he painted throughout a lifetime. His series, in oils, of America's great Indian chiefs may be seen, in part, at the Southwest Museum, at Los Angeles. Always humble, always modest about himself, and about his work, his was the quiet voice. But it was a voice that spoke with authenticity and with authority.

Memorial services were held for Clarence at Pierce Brothers Mortuary in Hollywood, where his Indian friends and his Westerner friends, one after another, testified to the many things

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Frank S. Dolley

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returned to New England and matriculated at Bowdoin, won a prize for his work in anatomy and graduated in 1911 as Doctor of Medicine.

Dr. Dolley then went to New York City, where he interned at the Roosevelt Hospital, became associated with George Emerson Brewer, an outstanding surgeon of those years, and who is remembered as the founder of the American College of Surgeons. Then Steve did post-graduate work in surgery at Yale Medical School, lured there by the fame of Dr. Haggart.

In 1914 Steve came to California, and in time became chief surgeon of the South San Francisco Hospital and professor of surgery at Stanford Medical School.

And then in 1926, in pursuit of further knowledge, he left, what to most men would have been a most satisfactory achievement, to go to St. Louis to work with the famous Evarts Graham, and then to the University of Michigan Hospital to work with Dr. John Alexander. Later we find both Steve and John Alexander as students at the University of Munich.

In 1929 Steve returned to California, opened his office in Los Angeles, and limited his practice to chest surgery. Now 1929 doesn't seem so far back, but in those days it was a bold thing to limit one's surgical skills to such a limited field, and Steve was the first surgeon to do so.

As the years passed by Dr. Dolley became professor of surgery at the College of Medical Evangelists, chief of chest surgery at Los Angeles County General Hospital, Olive View Sanitarium, and The Veterans' Hospital at Sawtelle, chief of the surgical section at the California Hospital, the Good Samaritan, and the Queen of Angels. He was a founder and past-president of the American Thoracic Surgery Association, a member of the Los Angeles County, California, and American Medical Associations; the American College of Surgeons; the American College of Chest Physicians; and the Pacific Coast Surgical Association.

My first acquaintance with Dr. Dolley came while I was a medical student at C.M.E., and in those days I held him in awe as "one of the greats." In later years I got to know him better as a fellow staff member of California Hospital.

In 1957, when I was elected Sheriff of the Los Angeles Corral, and Dr. Dolley as Deputy Sheriff, we conferred frequently. I still addressed him as Dr. Dolley, and then one day at the California Club, he bestowed a great honor upon me. He said, "Harvey, I'd like it very much if you'd just call me Steve."

During that year, ailments began to really

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Clarence Ellsworth

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that this man had meant to them. He will be remembered throughout the world for the love he held for the Great West, and for the genius and skill by which he portrayed it. He will be remembered at the Westerner meetings for the place he invariably occupied, from the organization's beginnings, at the left-hand table.

Each year's roster of membership, from the first year of the Corral's organization to the present, has found the name of Clarence Ellsworth. In point of service, and in faithful attendance, his record is probably unmatched by any single member. As long as health would permit, he was on hand to share the goodness of his spirit with the Westerners he loved.

Clarence Ellsworth was a great Westerner. He was one of God's gentle souls. He will be sorely missed.

a letter from

THE HON. OTHA D. WEARIN
former member Iowa State Legislature
Hastings, Iowa

Dear Editor:

The recent death of our friend, Clarence Ellsworth, prompts me to suggest that our Los Angeles Corral of The Westerners has lost one of its most loyal advocates. My long and close association with him over a period of many years has inspired my admiration of the man and his work as an artist.

I am certain we will all agree that Clarence has made a tremendous contribution to success of *The Brand Book*. His superb art work has helped to make each annual volume a treasure for all time to come.

In my opinion the next issue of *The Brand Book* should contain a biography of our distinguished member who has contributed so much of the art work in preceeding volumes. I have prepared such a sketch of his life with illustrations that I would like to present for the consideration of the editors.

Fortunately, during many conversations with him, I made extensive notes concerning his life, travels, associates, works and beliefs. They have been supplemented by information gleaned from an extensive file of personal letters I have received from him over a period of years. I have also assembled what I think is one of the largest, single collections of his works, oils, watercolors and sketches in private hands. The above data and materials have made it possible for me to give our members a reasonably accurate work picture of our distinguished Westerner, Clarence Ellsworth. In my opinion our Corral owes him such a tribute.

Sincerely,

OTHA D. WEARIN.

Frank S. Dolley

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press in on Steve. About two years before, he had found his surgical work too strenuous, and had retired, leaving his practice in the capable hands of his associate, Lyman A. Brewer, III—a relative of his former mentor in New York City.

Retired, he followed his hobby of Western Americana—he had a library that was a pleasure to any student of western history—and his collection dealing with the Colorado River, Baja California, and cook books, are monuments to his avid interests.

Retired, he remembered his friends, and he didn't lose the habit of extending a helping hand to those in need. I could enumerate more than one instance of his generosity. Perhaps the best illustration is the latest and just at hand.

When Steve learned that Clarence Ellsworth was not doing well, although sick himself, he went out to see Clarence. Concerned by the clinical picture he found, he persuaded Clarence to accept the services, without charge, of Dr. Brewer, and a free bed at the Queen of Angels Hospital. Skilled medical service and superb nursing care, employing oxygen, and medicines, soon gave Clarence Ellsworth a respite from pain, and hope replaced his despair, so that he had a few days when he wished to call on friends again and ambition began to flicker anew. This was one of Steve Dolley's last gifts of friendship.

Steve had a full life and a good life. He gave much—he received much. Many in our Corral pay him praise, and two members who were with Steve most the past few years are W. W. Robinson and Robert Woods. And so—for further eulogy I pass my pen to W. W. R.

a tribute by

W. W. ROBINSON

When Steve Dolley retired after a lifetime of distinguished service in the practice of medicine, he became actively connected with the Los Angeles Corral of Westerners and also with the Zamorano Club. That was when most of us first became acquainted with this delightful, friendly, and knowledgeable man.

In these two lively organizations Steve found new friends and an outlet for his special and expanding interests in Western Americana and particularly in the history of the lower Colorado River. For several years he rarely missed a "third Thursday" dinner meeting of the Westerners or a Wednesday luncheon or dinner meeting of the Zamoranans. These were fun meetings for him—as were also the Thursday "El Cholo Restaurant" luncheons of the Wine, Food, and Wench Society. Book talk, banter about

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GOOD SPEAKERS, LIVELY MEETINGS, MARK 1961

AT THE December meeting, held at Costa's Grill, Member A. Stevens Halsted, Jr. gave us the story, compounded of courage, humor and suspense, of the first successful transcontinental airplane flight, performed in 1911 by Calbraith P. Rodgers. The flight was from east to west and was performed in the pioneer days of heavier-than-air craft, so Rodgers was a latter-day trail-blazer for the most modern form of the westward movement, by air.

December being the time for the installation of officers, the following were elected and installed: Sheriff, George Fullerton; Deputy Sheriff, Jim Algar; Registrar of Marks and Brands, Ben O'Connor. Paul Bailey and Bert Olson were re-elected Roundup Foreman and Keeper of the Chips, respectively. Ill health prevented Clarence Ellsworth from making the traditional painting for retiring Sheriff Hank Clifford, but Clarence sent him, through Iron Eyes Cody, an inscribed print of one of his paintings. And Hank did not leave the meeting painting-less, for Don Perceval presented him with one of his paintings of a Pony Express rider, very appropriate to Hank's interests, and a wonderful work.

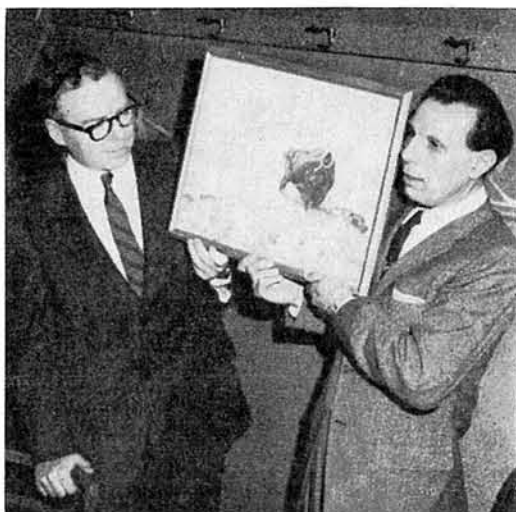
An unexpected pleasure for old timers at this meeting was the presence of former member "Buck" Weaver, in fine fettle.

January's meeting, also held at Costa's Grill, featured James Warner Bellah, famous novelist, historian, television and motion picture writer, and an authority on the Civil War. His topic was "The Civil War in the Southwest." The double-barreled subject of this talk proved a delight to Western and Civil War buffs alike. The question and answer period afterward, by its lively tone, indicated the high interest generated by Mr. Bellah's scholarly treatment of this exciting period of history.

At this same meeting the new Sheriff, George Fullerton, the new Deputy Sheriff, Jim Algar, and the elective and appointive officers for 1961, officially took over. Full officerial setup for the new year will be found elsewhere in the BI.

At the January meeting Col. Charles Hoffmann, who has sojourned in Mexico, and Phil Rasch, whose duties kept him away from many meetings, were welcomed back to the circle. Another interesting and colorful visitor was author Doughbelly Price from Taos, New Mexico.

Otis E. "Dock" Marston was the speaker at the February meeting, held at Costa's. The subject of his talk was "With Powell on the Colorado," and the assembled Westerners were treated by an experienced navigator of that treacherous stream to a lively discourse on the modern phase of white-water boating as compared to the more ancient claims of Powell and his associates. The forensical scalpel was put to



Retiring Sheriff, Henry Clifford, is presented a framed and autographed print by Clarence Ellsworth, at December meeting.

—Lonnie Hull Photo.

Major Powell's adventure, and in the debunking process it began to appear that the one-armed hero was not a hero at all, but rather a starry-eyed fictioneer who paddled down the river, seated in a high-chair. The question and answer period on this subject, as might be surmised, was also an interesting one. Mr. Marston has a book, on Powell, in preparation.

Don Louis Perceval, whose paintings were concurrently on show at the Biltmore, was among the visitors from afar at this meeting.

The March meeting, which will occur as the BI goes to press, will feature Dr. Rufus M. Choate. Dr. Choate will talk on "The Life and Luck of Lucky Baldwin." The full calendar for 1961 of high-caliber programs, arranged and sponsored by Deputy Sheriff Jim Algar, will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Frank S. Dolley

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dealers, catalogues, rarities found or lost, hearty appraisals of the current scene—all were music to Steve's ears. His non-medical library grew, for his bibliophilic companions were avid bargain-hunters, most of them, and set a pace he was eager to follow. He served as Deputy Sheriff of the Westerners in 1957 and arranged many a lively program. He contributed to the *Brand Book*. Recall his "Wife at Port Isabel—A Pioneer Woman's Colorado River Letters?" It appeared in *Brand Book No. 7*. Happily Steve made the trek of the Zamorano Club to San

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Corral Chips . . .

On February 20, CM Al Mosca underwent bone surgery on both feet, at the Montezano Hospital. As the genial co-proprietor of Mosca's Grill, Los Angeles Corral has had a double reason for missing his presence.

Voice of the Coyote, by J. Frank Dobie, has been republished by the University of Nebraska in its Bison Books format, at \$1.40. This classic of western books, as a part of this popular series, is complete in pictorial wrappers, and carries the same Olaus J. Murie illustrations used in the original hard-back edition.

Ex-Sheriff Art Woodward, and CMs Ardis Walker and L. Burr Belden took strenuous parts in guiding and participating in the Whiskey Flat Centennial held at Kernville in February.

Sid Platford journeyed south into Mexico in January. Motoring down the west coast, he stopped at Guaymas, Guadalajara and Mexico City. He returned early in February.

Westerners were well represented at the Conference of Historical Societies held at San Bernardino February 10-11. In attendance was Ed Ainsworth, Ex-Sheriff Glen Dawson, Ex-Sheriff Arthur H. Clark, Ex-Sheriff Paul Galleher, Ex-Sheriff Paul Bailey, Sid Platford, and CM L. Burr Belden. Burr Belden hosted the sessions, at which Ed Ainsworth and Paul Bailey were speakers.

Don Louis Perceval, renowned artist, and member of Los Angeles Corral, was honored by a special showing of his western paintings at the Cowie Galleries, Los Angeles Biltmore Hotel. The show, which opened February 13, proved so popular that it was extended into March. Close on the heels of this exhibit was another showing of Perceval art, starting March 15 at the Lockett Galleries in Tucson, Arizona. Featured at the Tucson show, besides the Perceval paintings, were many sketches, and samples of the book illustrations for which this Westerner is famous.

Los Angeles Corral was signally represented at the second annual Arizona Historical Convention, held at Tucson, Arizona, March 16-18, and sponsored by Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society and The University of Arizona. Featured speaker was Ex-Sheriff Carl Dentzel. Ex-Sheriff Glen Dawson delivered one of the important papers on the historical program, and assisting as moderator was Ex-Sheriff Arthur Woodward. CM John A. Carroll, Ph.D., of the University of Arizona faculty, is director of this important annual gathering.

The Branding Iron Editor Asks Your Suggestions

The *Branding Iron*, through the years of its existence, has become an important and recognized part of Los Angeles Corral. It is the mirror held up to the activities of the group, an essential part of our service and message to the hundreds of corresponding members throughout America, and a publishing medium for the historical articles which, because of brevity, do not lend themselves for inclusion in the *Brand Book*. This threefold function makes of it a very personal and important thing to every member—active and corresponding.

Much work and effort goes into the production of something which most Westerners take pretty much for granted. With you its editors are acutely aware of its shortcomings—not the least of which is to somehow fit three months of activities, some worthwhile historical lore, and at least a passing surveillance of contemporary book-writing on the subject of Americana, all into eight bulging pages. It's difficult, and at times genuinely frustrating. Because of this, all three of these necessary parts of the BI suffer to some degree.

The answer, of course, is either more pages, more frequent publication, or the dropping of one or more phases in which it is attempting to serve. The raising of dues will slightly ease one of the factors which keeps the BI in its present straitjacket. Another help would be a healthy increase of corresponding members. As to editorial content, frequency of issue, and format, the editors would appreciate the comments of Westerners. Please drop us a line, and tell us how we are doing—or maybe what we should do.

Frank S. Dolley

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Francisco for a grand meeting and jollification with the Roxburghers—going and returning by the S. P. so that he would not have to miss a single hour of hearty fellowship.

Presently Steve began to slow down on attendance of group meetings—and when he did come he was glad to be offered a ride. Annoying attacks of gout kept him confined frequently to his bedroom-library on the second floor of his South Arden Boulevard home in Los Angeles. Months would pass without the presence of Steve—and then he would delight us all by walking in as if nothing had happened since his last appearance. His increasing frailty finally caused him to limit his social activities largely to those of his family. Now the Western and bookish groups have to be content with the memory of a strong man whose presence was always a delight and a reassurance.



The broken headstones over the lonely graves of Susan (left) and Bob Edwards (right).



THEIR NAME WAS EDWARDS *By PHIL RASCH and LEE MYERS*

IN THE early 1880s the name "Edwards" was anathema to the honest stockmen of Lincoln County, N. M. Buck Edwards was a member of Billy the Kid's gang of rustlers, and was one of those who fought a White Oaks posse to a standstill at Coyote Springs late in November, 1880.¹ Presumably, although by no means positively, he was the Edwards who had forcibly taken the Tunstall store from the control of the officers placed in charge of it by Sheriff William Brady, and he may have been the Edwards from the John S. Chisum ranch whom Captain Thomas Blair, 15th Infantry, met at the home of Juan Trujillo following the raid on San Patricio led by James J. Dolan on July 3, 1878.²

John Edwards, another cattle thief, was finally brought to justice in 1884.³ Sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, he was promptly pardoned by the Governor,⁴ and thereafter is lost to history. A man by this name, born in Texas c. 1860, had been a resident of Seven Rivers in 1880, but it is not definite that these two were one and the same.

In the case of the third of this unholy trio, Joseph M. "Bob" Edwards, there is no such doubt. This Edwards was born August 3, 1848, and arrived in New Mexico about 1879, apparently only a single jump ahead of irate officers from Uvalde, Texas. Bob, tradition has it, had been caught stealing hogs and placed in durance vile. One day Susan, his wife, brought his dinner to the jail house, as was the custom at the time, and surreptitiously changed clothes with him. His face hidden by a large sunbonnet, Bob walked out of the door and promptly made tracks for parts unknown.

He turned up in the Seven Rivers, New Mexico, country and built a chosa and corral in a

large grove of cottonwoods three miles above Barber's Crossing in Rocky Arroyo (then known as Indian Creek). Here his wife and children joined him, and Bob quickly reverted to his evil ways. When not stealing himself, alleged the *Las Vegas Gazette*,⁵ he was harboring thieves and taking care of their stolen property.

Late in 1880 or early in 1881, he fled to Arizona, with Deputy Sheriff Thomas L. McKinney, of Roswell, in hot but unsuccessful pursuit. In May, 1881 word got around Seven Rivers that Edwards and a party of four or five men had stolen twenty-one head of horses from John Slaughter, at Tombstone, and were headed for home. McKinney hastily organized a small posse and set out for Rocky Arroyo, where he captured one of the gang, a man named Wheeler. Riding on to Black River, he came suddenly upon Edwards himself at Hank Harrison's ranch at Rattlesnake Springs, some twenty-five miles west of present day Carlsbad. Bob ran into Harrison's corn patch and opened fire. The deputy as quickly returned the compliment, his second shot breaking one of the rustler's legs. Edwards dropped to the ground, but continued shooting. As he peeked out through the corn, McKinney sent a bullet through his forehead.^{5,6} The deputy told Harrison to go in the corn patch after Edwards, but the latter replied bitterly, "Hell, no. You shot him; you go after him." When McKinney finally did, he found the outlaw dead.

Harrison hitched up a team and took Edwards' body to his homestead. He was buried on the west side of the Arroyo, where the "Old Roswell Road" crossed the stream. Two months later McKinney was with Pat Garrett when the

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Their Name Was Edwards

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latter killed a more famous outlaw, Billy the Kid.

Susan (born in Georgia, February 17, 1853) had already proved her mettle in Texas. Undaunted by the disaster which had overtaken her, she continued to occupy the homestead and to make a home for her four sons: William F. (b. in Texas c. 1872), James R. (b. in Texas c. 1874), Marion (b. in Texas c. 1876), and Jerome (believed b. in New Mexico c. 1878). A daughter, Ethel, appears to have died while still very young. Susan's ability to care for herself and her family was conclusively demonstrated shortly after Bob's death. One morning, rifle in hand in case of need, she went to the corral to milk the family cow. Need there was, for several mounted renegade Mescalero Apaches appeared on the side of a hill a long rifle shot to the south of the corral and began firing at her. The indomitable woman promptly returned the fire, knocking one of them off his horse, after which his companions retrieved his body and sought healthier territory.

Some time later Susan married Walter Thayer, who had boarded with the Edwards family and who had assumed guardianship of the children after their father's death. Thayer became a respected rancher and community leader in Seven Rivers. It might seem that his wife had earned peace and quiet for her later years, but tragedy still stalked her. On February 15, 1887 she died in childbirth. Today her lonely grave, the white marble headstone broken into several pieces, stands on a rocky rise of ground some five hundred yards from the highway, on the ranch owned by Thayer at the time of her death. Some two and a half miles east is the vandal-disturbed grave of her first husband, its headstone also broken into several pieces.

The lives of her children appear to have been stormy, and she would have found but little comfort in her family if she had remained alive and seen them grow up. Old timers in the area recall the boys as having been good all around cowboys, but heavy drinkers and "mean as hell." One old settler recalls that about an hundred young shade trees had been set out near Lake Arthur. Every time the Edward boys came to town they would get drunk, ride by the young trees, and each would rope one and pull it out. Quite a number of the saplings were wantonly destroyed in this manner.

There are at least three different accounts of how James met his death. One is that he was killed near Spencer Dam about July 6, 1890. It is said that while hunting with some friends, he crawled into a cave. His companions saw his eyes

shining in the darkness, thought he was a wildcat or some other animal, and shot him. Some of the older people in the area maintain that this actually happened to another man, but that Jim died from pneumonia in Amarillo, Texas. Still others as stoutly insist that he was killed by a horse somewhere near Santa Rosa, N.M. The only objective evidence that the writers have been able to uncover is a request for reimbursement for the cost of clothing for James' burial which was filed by Thayer on July 7, 1890. Unfortunately, it makes no mention of when or where or how the young man came to his end.

Bill is said to have been killed in a saloon brawl at Williams, Arizona. The date may have been 1913 or 1914, but this remains uncertain.

Jerome is believed to have died at Pecos, Texas, of pneumonia some time before 1943. Perhaps the story that Jim died of pneumonia in Amarillo is a confused recollection of Jerome's ending.

Of Marion's career, nothing definite is known. One informant recalled that he had met Marion in Prescott, Arizona, in the 1920s and understood that he was a deputy sheriff.⁷ For all the writers know to the contrary, he may still be living.

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3. Santa Fe *Daily New Mexican*, November 15, 1884.
4. Las Cruces *Rio Grande Republican*, December 20, 1884.
5. Las Vegas *Gazette*, May 17, 1881.
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7. Slick Shafer, personal interview with Lee Myers, July 5, 1960 and December 5, 1960.

Dudley Gordon, during his trip to England last year, had the distinct honor of being a speaker at the English Corral of Westerners. His talk was "Lummis as a Cultural Pioneer of the Southwest." The Britishers meet at the Grand Hotel, in London. Dudley states that he was very much surprised to find a number of Lummis items in the British Museum library.

Officers of the Stockton Corral of Westerners, elected at the December meeting, include: Cliff Geddes, Sheriff; Hugh Hayes, Deputy Sheriff; Hal Altman, Recorder of Marks and Brands; Mel Whittaker, Keeper of the Chips; Merrell Kitchen, Rustler Chairman; Richard Coke Wood, Range Rider; and Guard Darrah, Trail Boss.

L.A. CORRAL WELCOMES FIVE NEW MEMBERS

FIVE new active members have been voted into Los Angeles Corral, to fill the vacancies occasioned by resignations and the relentless hand of time. The fact that each of these electees had to run the hurdles of sponsorship membership committee, referendum by mail, and open acceptance at meetings, indicates the high caliber of each of them. To these five new members, Los Angeles Corral extends a most hearty welcome. May your sojourn with us be a long and profitable one.

FRED VAILE, who lives at 2608 Birch St., Alhambra, is well known to Los Angeles Corral. He has spoken before the group, and written for it. As an accountant, and member of the firm of Vaile, Henley & Company, he was instrumental in arranging for the incorporation of the Corral, handling all its legal red tape, and the necessary petition before the State Corporations Commissioner. Fred is a California native son and grew up in Ventura and Los Angeles counties. After completing his education he spent some ten years in prospecting and mining in the deserts of California and Nevada. He is a member of various groups devoted to preserving the history of Western regions and industries, and is an avid collector of Western Americana.

AUGUST W. SCHATRA, of 2090 Los Robles Ave., San Marino, has been a corresponding member of the Corral for four years. Most of his life, previous to moving to Los Angeles, was spent in Chicago, but he has never lost his boyhood enthusiasm of reading about the frontier west. Before his permanent residency here, he never missed an opportunity of visiting the western states. He has an extensive collection of Western Americana and is especially interested in the fur trade, mountain men, cattle industry, peace officers, and outlaws. "I am fully aware of the struggle to establish the borders of our great country," says August, "and, like the Westerners, would like to do all I can to keep alive the spirit of the men and women who struggled through the past to make it great."

EARLE R. FORREST, 305 Oak St., San Marino 9. Earle, for years a corresponding member of Los Angeles Corral, is already well known to its members. He is the author of many books, including the classic *Arizona's Dark and Bloody Ground*, many historical articles, and has been a consistent contributor to the Corral's Brand Books. His new book, *The Snake Dance of the Hopi Indians*, will be published in July. Though a Pennsylvania easterner by birth, he had become an avid westerner by 1902—when he went to Colorado. From there he became a rider for the old COBar ranch in Arizona, an itinerant cowboy throughout the west, and finally back to Arizona. During his long sojourn there he made an avid and on-the-spot study of the turbulent history of the region, and made repeated trips beginning in 1906 to the pueblo ruins, and the Hopi villages. Enamored by the weird and colorful snake and flute dances of the Hopis, he studied them and photographed them (before the ban on cameras at the ceremonies) at every opportunity. His collection of snake dance photographs is today rare and valuable. He was one of the first corresponding members of both Chicago and Los Angeles Corals, and is a CM, too, of the Denver Corral.

SID PLATFORD, of 152 W. Duarte Road, Arcadia, is also a corresponding member of Los Angeles Corral. He is well known to many members of our group,

through their association with him in the various historical organizations with which he is associated. He is a member of the Southern California Historical Society, and a contributor to their publications. He is Past Noble Grand Humbug of Platrix Chapter, E Clampus Vitus, and has devoted twenty years to this venerable historical group. His direct interests are in the Early Mails and Early Trails of the West, concerning which he owns many priceless items. He is an eager collector of Western Americana, and the owner of a magnificent library on the subject. More important—he has read most of the books.

ALAN LEMAY, 237 Toyopa Drive, Pacific Palisades. Alan LeMay is nationally known for his novels and stories many of which have appeared in such important publications as *The Saturday Evening Post*, and most of them of western flavor. For the past two years he has been a corresponding member of the Corral, and through this association has become acquainted with most of its members. He is a member of E Clampus Vitus, and for seven years was a cattle rancher. "As a prospective member, however," says Alan, "my chief qualification, if any, must be an exceptional preoccupation with historic authenticity in the pursuit of my profession, which is that of a fiction writer." He feels that the Westerners organization exemplifies these high standards of historical accuracy.

Real Challenge Faced By New Officers

The new officers chosen by Los Angeles Corral for 1961 face a real challenge to meet the record for progress and growth turned up by Retiring Sheriff Henry Clifford and his corps of loyal workers for 1960. Facing this new year's challenge are:

George E. Fullerton, Sheriff; James Algar, Deputy Sheriff; Homer H. Boelter, Deputy Sheriff in Charge of Branding; Bert Olson, Keeper of the Chips; Ben H. O'Connor, Registrar of Marks and Brands; Charles N. Rudkin, Assistant Registrar; Paul Bailey, Roundup Foreman; Carroll Friswold, Librarian; Dr. Harvey Johnson, Assistant Roundup Foreman; Edwin Carpenter, Assistant, *Branding Iron*; Webster A. Jones, John H. Kemble, Ervin Strong, Wranglers; Lonnie Hull, Daguerreotype Wrangler; Fred Vaile, Representative; Iron Eyes Cody, Chief of Smoke Signals.

Brand Book Committee: Henry H. Clifford, Editor; Robert L. Dohrmann, Assistant Editor; James Algar, Art Editor; Paul Galleher, Sales and Distribution.

Phil Rasch, in spite of his full-time duties as a member of the Executive Committee of the faculty of the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons, still finds time to turn out frequent historical pieces for the Westerner publications, but also critiques papers for *True West* magazine.

DOWN THE WESTERN BOOK TRAIL . . .

MALASPINA IN CALIFORNIA, by Donald C. Cutter. San Francisco: John Howell—Books: 1960. [6], viii, 96 pp. + 19 plates. 1000 copies designed and printed by Lawton Kennedy. \$17.50.

Captains Alejandro Malaspina and José Bustamente y Guerra, in command of two corvettes, the *Descubierta* and the *Atrevida* (Malaspina was the senior commander), from 1789 to 1794 conducted an elaborate exploration of the Pacific Ocean. It is usually called "a voyage around the world" although actually, after visiting both sides of the Pacific, the ships returned to Spain by way of Cape Horn, as they had come.

Like the researches of Lapérouse, Malaspina's findings met with delayed publication, which enabled Vancouver's later voyage to seize credit for the naming and description of points on the west coast of North America. The delay in publishing the travels of Lapérouse was due to the French Revolution. The Malaspina papers were deliberately pushed aside in an attempt to cause Malaspina, exiled because of romantic episode with a philandering queen of Spain whose official lover held the whip hand, to be forgotten.

So successful was this effort that not until 1885 was there any publication. Then Pedro de Novo y Colson published a somewhat unsatisfactory account of the voyage. A satisfactory account of the entire voyage and its scientific findings is still awaited.

So little publicity did the exploration receive that the standard historians of California, Bancroft, Chapman, Hittell, Richman, show little knowledge of it beyond the fact that Malaspina did call at Monterey.

Dr. Cutter, by a great deal of detailed work in the archives in Spain, has dug up probably nearly all that will ever be known of the voyage. His book describes the stay of a fortnight at Monterey and gives us in great detail the scientific findings of the expedition, geographical, zoological, botanical and ethnological. Also, owing to the fortunate fact that Robert B. Honeyman has acquired the most important (for California) drawings from the Bauzá collection, Dr. Cutter has been able to reproduce all of the California pictures known to have been made on the voyage and to clear up the confused authorship of some of these which have been previously published. (Felipe Bauzá Cañas, chief of charts and maps on the voyage, kept many of the drawings produced. Only recently have those pertaining to California been released for sale.)

A chapter on the "Background of the Expedition" clearly sets out the place and importance of the voyage to Spain and especially for the Spanish dominions in the Pacific area. A full

chapter on "Artists and Art in California" lists and describes (as well as reproduces) every picture known to exist. Views of Monterey and the mission and profiles of important landmarks for navigators, costume pictures of Indian men and women, an excellent drawing of the Indian manner of hunting, a Spanish soldier in the long leather coat which formed the uniform, a soldier's wife, and, reproduced in full color, José Cardero's four pictures of California birds, make the book especially valuable. Another chapter details the doings of the fortnight spent in Monterey, a useful picture to compare with the reports of Lapérouse and Vancouver. The final chapter, "Malaspina's Observations," outlines the expedition's findings on many subjects. The description of Indian and mission life and doings is perhaps of the greatest interest today. As was probably to be expected, his views on the missions were much more favorable to the missionaries and to the government than those of the non-Spanish visitors. In general he seems to have formed a very clear idea of the natives and their manners and customs. A series of "Documentary Appendices" includes such things as a careful report on the availability and economic importance of the trees of the Monterey neighborhood and a list of prices of foodstuffs.

It is to be hoped that time will make it possible for Dr. Cutter to give us, either in Spanish or in English translation, at least some of the manuscript materials used by him. One item in his bibliography that rather made my mouth water was "Alejandro Malaspina, *Descripción de la California*," a manuscript in the Museo Naval at Madrid. Please, Dr. Cutter.

In conclusion a word must be said for the very beautiful job of printing and binding done by Lawton Kennedy. The large, clear type and the beautifully reproduced illustrations contribute much to the book's enjoyment.

C. N. RUDKIN.



1540-1861. MAPPING THE TRANSMISSISSIPPI WEST, by Carl I. Wheat. Volume Four. From the Pacific Railroad Surveys to the Onset of the Civil War, 1855-1860. San Francisco: The Institute of Historical Cartography; 1960. xiv, 260 pp. + 204 tipped-in maps; 10½ by 14½ in. \$60.00. (See also Branding Iron Nos. 41, Mar. 1958; 48, Mar. 1959, and 52, Mar. 1960.)

The fourth volume of Carl Wheat's monumental work easily maintains the high standard of the first three, in literary quality, in the selection and reproduction of the maps, in historical value, and in beauty of format. The book is again designed by Edwin and Robert Grabhorn and printed by Taylor and Taylor of San Francisco. The excellent map reproductions are again the work of Charles R. Wood and Associates.

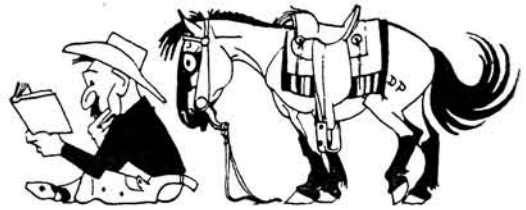
Volume Four shows a distinct change in the

character of the subject matter, which has been becoming noticeable throughout Volume Three but reaches a peak in this volume. The first volume concerned itself mostly with a mixture of exploration and imagination expressed as applied cartography, with the former gradually gaining predominance over the latter. Volume Two covers the period from the Louisiana Purchase to the outbreak of the Mexican War. This period is characterized by the effort of the United States to learn what it had bought, by the maps resulting from American and British or Canadian exploration in search of furs, and by the realization that a profitable trade was possible with the Spanish-Mexican areas. Volume Three expresses the heightened tempo of official United States efforts to determine what it was that "Manifest Destiny" and the war had brought. With the war over, gold forced the creation of many maps, the boundary surveys brought careful detailed surveying and mapping of narrow strips, and many independent migrants, hunters, traders and explorers contributed to the rising flood of maps.

With the period covered by Volume Four the emphasis changes again. The people of the expanding United States, encouraged by the discovery of gold and by the knowledge that the West included livable areas suited to one or another form of agricultural effort, began demanding easier ways to go west, and more certainty that they could get there once they had started. This is the first great period of "road-finding" as distinguished from "path-finding." The volume devotes more than half of its text and maps to the Pacific Railroad Surveys and the route mapping which followed it. The great wagon road program of the latter part of the period covered is part of the same effort. Both these developed detailed knowledge of the difficult parts of the mountain country and really opened up the West. From here on, the way westward was to become easier, the journey faster, and with a little more assurance of reaching the intended goal.

The so-called "Mormon War" of 1858 and the gold rush to the Pikes Peak district, give occasion for special chapters which, in a way, interrupt the steady progress of detailed road making and close study of the great new country. The Mormon chapter (XXXVI) deserves the especial gratitude of researchers by reproducing five MS maps from Mormon archives.

The general title of the entire set suggests that the last maps to be studied will date from about 1861. However, the last paragraph of the Foreword carries a slightly different implication. "After the [Civil] war was over many drifted back to the West and many newcomers joined them in the greatest exploration that had ever taken place. But that will be related in my fifth



volume." Since the Civil War did not end until 1865, this seems to extend the scope of the entire work rather more than was at first intended. More power to Carl Wheat!

C. N. RUDKIN.



PAINTERS OF THE DESERT, by Ed Ainsworth, with a foreword by Carl Schaefer Dentzel. *Desert Magazine*, Palm Desert, California. Deluxe format, 111 pages, extensively illustrated, with color plates. \$9.35.

Here is one of the most richly beautiful books to be produced by any western press to date. Westerner Ed Ainsworth has selected thirteen painters of the desert, chronicled their lives and struggles, and given a liberal sampling of their work, in this delightful and vigorous study of the arts as practiced in the Far West. As usual, Ed Ainsworth writes with crackle and with charm, which lifts this book far above a mere biographical tour. In it there is humor, pathos and adventure. The artists emerge as real persons. Ex-Sheriff Carl Dentzel, in his scholarly and informative foreword, sets the stage for the artists to play out their parts, and the whole book emerges as an artistic success from writing to printing.

The added bonus, of course, are the magnificent color-plates of the representative work of these desert artists. These, with the lavish use of black-and-whites, make a lot of book for \$9.35.

The baker's dozen of artists, as chosen by Ed Ainsworth, include such distinctive painters as Maynard Dixon, Clyde Forsythe, James Swinerton, Nicolai Fechin, Carl Eytel, Paul Lauritz, Conrad Buff, Orpha Klinker, Don Louis Perceval, John Hilton, Burt Proctor, R. Brownell McGrew, and Bill Bender. This list, of course, cannot be construed as *the* painters of the desert. The reader will wish that others, such as Malloy and Grimm might also have been included. But anyway, what we have is a delightful sampling, in a great book.

PAUL BAILEY.



YOUR DESERT AND MINE, by Nina Paul Shumway, with an introduction by Harold O. Weight. Los Angeles: Westernlore Press: 1960. xvi, 322 pp., 13 photographic illustrations. \$6.75.

It is perhaps chiefly as a piece of Western Americana source material that Mrs. Shumway's
(Continued on Next Page)

Down the Book Trail

combined autobiography and history of the Coachella Valley since vigorous white settlement began deserves the attention of those who care for the West and its annals. But it can well be read for sheer enjoyment, especially by those who know the Salton Basin otherwise than through *The Winning of Barbara Worth*.

Mrs. Shumway's account begins with the arrival in the Valley of her father, William L. Paul, and his family, consisting of his wife and his daughter Nina with her husband, known throughout the book only as "Harry." (The name "Shumway" is due to second marriage.) Idea back of the *entrada* was the acquisition of land and the growing of dates, which had already begun in Imperial and Coachella Valleys.

Mr. Paul seems to have been exceedingly energetic and to have had a very clear idea of how a new industry in a pioneer country should or could be gotten under way. He early founded a date growers association (with seven members, dues \$1.00 a year) although this association expired much later and was replaced by others. Much of the first half of the book is devoted to the growth and difficulties of the date industry. Paul's interest and activity, and the records he left, give Mrs. Shumway the material for a very interesting and authentic history of the first twenty-five or thirty years of date growing.

Mrs. Shumway seems from an early period to have been taken over, mentally, by the desert. She can talk about Fig Tree John and Willie Boy as personal acquaintances, in whose fate she takes a strong interest. There were many excursions, mostly by flivver, into what she calls "the waterhole district." In describing them she creates a nostalgic picture, for one who knew the desert "way back when," of conditions as they once were and are now no more. Places like Quail Spring or the Borrego Badlands can still be seen, but somehow the old spirit is gone.

It would be only too easy to let this "review" ramble on forever. But space forbids. Buy, borrow, (or steal?) a copy and find out about it for yourself.

C. N. RUDKIN.



FROM ST. LOUIS TO SUTTER'S FORT, 1846, by Heinrich Lienhard. Translated and edited by Erwin G. and Elisabeth K. Gudde. Norman: University of Oklahoma Press. 204 pages; \$3.95. Vol. XXXIII, The American Exploration and Travel Series.

In the momentous year of 1846, Heinrich Lienhard, a young Swiss emigrant, joined in with a like-minded group in the greatest adventure the world could offer for those times—the journey across North America to the then little-known lands bordering the Pacific Ocean. The party joined up in St. Louis, for mutual protec-

tion, with a large wagon-train, and quickly became known as the "Five German Boys." The journey westward to Sutter's Fort, as seen through the eyes and experiences of the "German Boys," and chronicled by Heinrich Lienhard in his remarkable diary, forms the substance of this overland narrative.

Leinhard wrote his diary in German, which later he expanded into one of the most detailed and extensive recounting of any traveler to cross the American plains before the gold rush. The original manuscript, in the Bancroft Library, has had a brilliant and sympathetic translation by the Guddes. With their editing and annotation, this prime journal emerges as one of the most important source books of the time. It is fresh, engrossingly readable, and illustrated with rare illustrations and maps.

PAUL BAILEY.

The Western Presses

The western regional presses, already noted for quality of craftsmanship, are gaining national and international recognition as publishers of significance. The western Americana being turned out by these growing concerns is of vital and enduring importance. Some recent titles are:

Arthur H. Clark Co., Glendale, Calif. *Powder River Campaigns and Sawyers Expedition of 1865*. A documentary account comprising official reports, diaries, contemporary newspaper accounts, and personal narratives. Edited, with introduction and notes by LeRoy R. Hafen and Ann W. Hafen. Volumes XII of Clark's renowned Far West and Rockies Series.

Glen Dawson, Los Angeles, Calif. *Early California Travels Series, a Chronological Summary, Index and Descriptive List*. Compiled by Charles N. Rudkin. This is Vol. 50, the final one, on Glen Dawson's Early California Travels Series, and by far the most important one. It is the summary, index and commentary of everything published in the series. Charles Rudkin has done a superlative job.

Union-Tribune Publishing Co., San Diego, Calif. *The Explorers*, by Richard F. Pourade. Volume I of a planned series on the historical birthplace of California. A magnificent, illustrated journey back to Cabrillo, and an exciting promise of a great historical series.

Superior Publishing Co., Seattle, Wash. *Western Ghost Towns*, by Lambert Florin. A photographic remembrance and pictorial history of the West that was. Over 200 halftone illustrations.

Westernlore, Los Angeles, Calif. *Lost Oases of the Carrizo Corridor*, by E. I. Edwards. A companion volume in identical format to this author's scarce *Desert Voices*. Contains a valuable bibliography on Colorado Desert books.