



The Points of Embarkation of James White in 1857

O. DOCK MARSTON

There is general agreement that in 1867 Capt. Charles Baker, Henry Strole and James White left the Arkansas River, crossed the Continental Divide, and prospected in Bakers Park for about a month. Minor differences appear in Baker's first name and in the spelling of Strole's name. Failing to find metal values, the party moved around the neighboring country and arrived at the mouth of the Mancos on the San Juan River very near THE FOUR CORNERS.

There is minor conflict in the day but the evidence suggests it was September 7, 1867 when White arrived at Callville on a make-shift log raft. He was alone and suffering severely from exposure to the point that he could mumble words with much difficulty.

The issue has been debated for years—DID HE MAKE A WATER TRANSIT OF ALL OR PART OF THE GRAND CANYON—His point of arrival being beyond dispute, one method to resolve the question is to determine the point of embarkation on the

White is the only witness regarding the approach to the Colorado River, the type of raft first built and the details of the River

A number of interviews with White and extensive study of the reportings have not developed into any agreement on the point where White started his River travel.

Born November 19, 1837 in Rome, N. Y. and raised in Kenosha, Wisconsin, White gained no formal education and could barely write but managed to read the news sheets.

About 1894 William Hiram Edwards, who had been a member of the 1890 Stanton survey crew making a rail reconnaissance through the Grand Canyon, talked with White at Pueblo, Colorado and was struck with the impossibilities of his claims.

In the interview in Trinidad in 1907 White admitted to Stanton a lack of knowledge of the terrain which he had traveled and he could not have recognized such streams as the Grand, Green, Colorado, San Juan or the Little Colorado. He always referred to the San Juan as the St. Joanne.

Ellsworth Kolb visited White in Trinidad in 1914 and perceived a childish, feeble, uncertain but confident old man with no information to suggest he had seen the Grand Canyon.

White's daughter, Esther, who wrote the White letters which were quoted in the 1917 government pamphlet compiled by Thomas F. Dawson, stated in a recent interview that her father was lost and never knew where he was and his declarations were parroting from other

In a letter to Dellenbaugh August 21, 1917 Dawson described White as "... not only devoid of imagination but very 'doggy' ... He does not impress me as a man who would gain any definite idea of any place or retain any detailed impression of an experience under any circumstances." Four days later he admitted to Stanton that White was an ignorant man who had been frightened out of his senses and too dazed by the situation to know much, if anything about the surroundings. It does not appear that Dawson ever met White.

Dr. William Abraham Bell, who had been with the Palmer Survey on the 32nd Parallel, visited White at his Trinidad home for the day of October 25, 1917. White acknowledged complete ignorance of the characteristics of the Canyon. He was definite that the season had been very dry and the Colorado was so diminished that the rapids were not anywhere near so bad that they would swamp a good boat properly handled.

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THE BRANDING IRON plans to publish more original articles, up to 3,000 words in length, dealing with every phase of the Old West. Contributions are solicited from active members, CM's, and friends.

CORRAL MEETINGS...

The August 11th meeting was held at Taix Cafe, Erv. Strong in the saddle. Eddie Edwards introduced the speaker of the evening, our own Ex Sheriff Paul Bailey who spoke on a very delicate and controversial Mormon subject "Danites and Avenging Angels "fact or fiction?" Paul had a bushel basket full of facts and figures accumulated during many years of research. The September 8th meeting was held at Taix Cafe—the Speaker of the evening was to have been our own Dr. Horace Parker "Parkie" the Sage of Temecula with one of his interesting talks resulting from his continual research of Local History, however an unfortunate circumstance prevented his attendance—so—Ol' Reliable Eddie Edwards, Deputy Sheriff, filled up the gap at a minutes notice with a captivating discussion on the lack of publicity and credit given to John Rogers of the Wm. Lewis Manley—Rogers, Death Valley Trek.

The October 13th meeting as held at Taix Cafe, the speaker for this occasion was W. W. Robinson, foremost authority on the historical lore of our Queen of the Angels, his subject being "Queen of the Subdividers" the title of a book he is working on devoted to the subdividers and map-makers of the Los Angeles area.

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Dear Sir Foreman:

The September issue of the Branding Iron, page 11, has a book review by C. N. Rudkin of Sardis W. Templeton's "Life and Adventures of Pegleg Smith," published by Western Lore Press. I have still to read the book but note an error that on his death Pegleg was buried at Laurel Hill Cemetery at Colma, near San Francisco. The fact is that Laurel Hill Cemetery originally known as Lone Mountain Cemetery, was the pioneer burial place of the old city. Burial, however, was prohibited in 1900 and two years later the Board of Supervisors declared its intention to order the cemetery and all cemeteries clustered about Lone Mountain removed. Being located in the geographical center of San Francisco, they formed a barrier to the expansion of the city. Incidentally, Lone Mountain was the El Divisadero of the Spanish and Captain Joseph Folsom who is credited with the suggestion of changing Yerba Buena

CORRAL CHIPS...

C. M. Dr. Coke Wood has been appointed to the Historical Landmarks Advisory Commission, by Gov. Brown. The Commission is in charge of historical sites not appropriate for operation as historical parks or monuments.

David Lavender is doing the text of the forthcoming "American Heritage" History of the Great West."

Ross Santee passed away in Globe Arizona at the age of 76 on June 28th—Vaya Con Dios.

The Fifth California-International Antiquarian Book Fair was held at the Ambassador Hotel Nov. 11-12-13th many rare first editions of Californiana and Western Americana were on display.

The 1965 Conference of the Western History Association was held at the Placer Hotel, Helena, Montana, October 14-16; many of our members attended.

to San Francisco used El Divisadero as a point to locate a line running from Clay Street Hill, the highest point of downtown San Francisco, or Yerba Buena, in a southwesterly line until it entered the ocean, all the area being claimed for the United States Government for military purposes as part of the Presidio. Later the area was abandoned and the Presidio restored to its original boundaries.

In any event, the cemeteries were finally abandoned, a time limit being placed for those who cared for the bones of their ancestors. In Laurel Hill were buried California's famed sons: James King of William, Colonel Baker, Senators Broderick and Sharon and in a public grave, the subject of our saga, Pegleg Smith, alias the Lame Captain, El Cojo, born Tom Smith. His bones were not claimed and were reinterred in Laurel Hill Mound with other forgotten pioneers in Cypress Lawn Cemetery, Colma, San Mateo County, an incorporated city of the dead and not to be confused as it sometimes is, with Coloma where gold was discovered.

The records at Cypress Lawn list Thomas H. Smith, died Oct. 16, 1866, as No. 1175. He was originally buried in a public grave, "at public expense" historic consistency, as his life was lived at the expense of the public. This information by courtesy of Mrs. May Molloy, in charge of records at Cypress Lawn. Despite middle initial the words "Pegleg Smith" are given in parentheses.

Eric A. Falconer, X-NGH, Y.B.

The Points of Embarkation

(Continued from page 1)

The consensus of the first interrogators of White on his arrival at Callville was that he had embarked at the mouth of the San Juan which is POINT OF EMBARKATION #1.

There is a stock trail to the mouth of the San Juan but it was built by Piutes in the early part of this century. Any person not knowing the country could not possibly find this trail and anyone who had been over it would find it very difficult to relocate. This route does not supply the dry canyon approach to the River which White specified. Seven miles below the San Juan, the raft voyagers would have encountered a riffle with enough hazards in low water to have caused Stanton to line his three boats there in December 1889. Three miles further would put them thru Aztec Riffle and there would then be sixty eight miles of flat and very low water with numerous sand bars until

arrival at Paria Riffle just below Lees Ferry. The next ninety miles with low water would provide long stretches of dead water punctuated by impressive rapids which pound down thru boulder dams washed in from the side canyons. In 1963 a Grand Canyon transit was made on a low stage varying from 1100 to 3450 cubic feet per second and there was constant rowing in the dead water sections and much time consumed in lining and portaging of the rapids. The remaining one hundred and fifty miles of the Grand Canyon would be with some current but no lessening of the rapids barriers. The remaining sixty three miles to Callville would involve lessened navigational problems. The 1963 cruise required twenty five days under oars for the 280 miles from Lees Ferry to Pierces Ferry. White set August 25th for his embarkation which would mean he traveled 420 miles in two weeks if he started at the San Juan.

El Dorado Canyon Postmaster E. B. Grandon heard the early reports about White from barge Captain L. C. Welbourne, John Tillman and others and his letter was printed in the California Alta of September 24, 1867. He set POINT OF EMBARKATION #2 over a hundred miles up River to "Green River" which we might assume to mean the mouth of the Green River. There is no side canyon to provide access at this point. Four and a half miles down River begin the rapids of Cataract Canyon which are acknowledged to be very severe in intensity and many would wreck an uncontrolled raft. A transit of this Canyon would require a minimum of three days. A low water run aided with oars in March-April 1964 used six days although this time was not all spent on the water. The relatively flat water of the one hundred and seventy seven miles of Narrow and Glen Canyons would use at least two weeks before the problems of the Grand Canyon were faced.

J. B. Kip heard the story at Hardyville on the 9th of September and his letter appeared in at least three news sheets. In 1950 it was put into a small Dawson volume THE COLORADO RIVER which added comments by Francis P. Farquhar.

Kip put the length of River travel at 700 miles which would set a POINT OF EMBARKATION #3 about the Colorado River's entry into the State of Utah. The major part of travel to reach the mouth of the Green River would be on flat water with a time demand running to weeks.

Dr. Charles Christopher Parry, connected with the Palmer Survey on the 35th Parallel, interviewed White in January 1868 at the home of William H. Hardy in Hardyville. Parry's brief notes burgeoned into three reports and set POINT OF EMBARKATION #4 thirty miles up from the mouth of Green River on the Grand River. Lockhart Canyon provides access twenty seven miles above the mouth of the Green giving some support to this location. The prospecting party might have arrived in this area by following part of the route used by Macomb in 1859—THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL, WINTER ROUTE but the distance from the San Juan far exceeds the miles which White specified. After embarkation the White estimate of forty miles to reach the San Juan by river would be a hundred miles short. Since they reached the rapids at 3 P.M. of the fourth day, the established rate of travel above these rapids was nine miles per day and such a rate if sustained require months to reach Callville.

General Palmer and Dr. Bell met Major Powell on the Union Pacific Railway near Cheyenne as the latter was returning to the East after his transit of the Grand Canyon. Powell insisted that White could not have floated from the mouth of the Green River to Callville in anything like the time as was claimed for him. Palmer set a POINT OF EMBARKATION #5 as a short distance above the mouth of the Dirty Devil River and he assumed it was this stream which White had thot was the Green. Seven miles above the Dirty Devil Sheep Canyon would provide access by a dry side canyon and would rid White's River course of the rapids of Cataract Canyon. Esther White's letter of April 1917 quoted her father we did not travel down any small stream before reaching the Colorado." With this lessened distance to travel to Callville the distance per day would be 36 miles which is record breaking for a raft. Some members of the White family are now working with the theory that the time on the River exceeded fourteen days.

The crew in Powell's first party had heard of White's cruise and, when at the mouth of the Little Colorado, George Bradley wrote in his journal ". . . it is said that a man went through from here on a raft to Callville in eleven days." which might establish POINT OF EMBARKATION #6 but the comment might have referred to but part of White's cruise. There would be no flat water travel in this section for a number of miles and the patterns of low water at Unkar, Seventy Five Mile, Hance and Grapevine Rapids would wreck any makeshift raft. A raft could pass Sockdologer Rapid with little difficulty at a low stage of flow.

In the San Francisco Daily Morning Call of April 9, 1877, John Moss claimed he traversed the Grand Canyon on a raft in 1861 and gave four days as his time to reach Mohave. Although this was propaganda for White, he cast a vote against him and selected a POINT OF EMBARKATION #7 at the mouth of the Grand Wash which is several miles below the lower end of the Grand Canyon.

At White's home in Trinidad on September 23, 1907, Robert Brewster Stanton paid White's demand of \$25 for an interview and hired a neighbor, Roy Lappin, to take stenographic notes. This report placed White and Strole on the Grand River about two miles above the mouth of the Green for POINT OF EMBARKATION #8 which might be Elephant Canyon at three miles. This is but seven miles to the first rapid in Cataract Canyon which would hardly allow for the several days of smooth travel described by White. At the mouth of the Green, White could see all over the mesa from a point one to two hundred feet above the River which would be difficult in the thousand foot depth of canyon which the Geological Survey shows at that place. The San Juan was passed twenty five miles below the Green but the maps show this distance today to be one hundred thirty eight miles.

Lappin stated that he considered Stanton's questioning was fair and he was convinced that White had made a water transit of the Grand Canyon. Generally the older citizens of Trinidad believe that White made this transit but four of them who were interviewed in November 1964 had never heard White tell the story. A man who lived in the same block and played with White's children when he was a youngster, never heard of the River cruise. In getting background for his pamphlet, Thomas Fulton Dawson obtained a letter from Trinidad's Mayor D. L. Taylor stating he had heard White set the mouth of Green River as his POINT OF EMBARKATION confirming the Grandon opinion listed as #2.

In aiding Dawson's investigation, White's daughter, Esther, struggled with her father's memory and adjusted the embarkation to ". . . at or below the mouth of the Green." The Winter Route of the Old Spanish Trail reaches the River three and a half miles below the mouth of the Green so this might be POINT OF EMBARKATION #9 even though the approach specifications do not meet those established by White.

There was a discussion and an exchange of letters between Dawson and Stanton in which the latter set POINT OF EMBARKATION #10 at Pierces Ferry below the foot of the Grand Canyon with a total raft travel to Callville of sixty miles. The terrain begins to fit as there would be smooth sailing until passing

a stream on the right, the Grand Wash where a climb of one to two hundred feet would permit a view all over the mesa. One big rapid given in Parry's notes, would be Hualpi Rapid or Grand Rapid.

In April of 1867, Henry W. Miller, Jacob Hamblin and J. W. Crosby covered this section of River and "... reached Grand Rapids whose roar is heard for over a mile before reaching them" and "the fall is from six to eight feet in twenty rods. Here we had to let the skiff down the rapids with lariats, ..."

March 17 and 18 of 1890, the Stanton crew ran thirty rapids between Pierces Ferry and Callville including one "heavy rapid" of six to eight foot fall. A 1904 traverse from the mouth of the Grand Canyon to Needles described in USGS Bulletin 352 lists "several rapids as among the largest above Callville." The impact of flow variation on rapids patterns is emphasized by the September 25, 1924 entry in the journal of hydrographer Eugene Clyde LaRue which details his River travel below Pierces Ferry on about five thousand cubic feet per second. "We reached the head of Iceberg Canyon by noon, having made very slow progress because of the low stage of the river. When we passed through this part of the canyon last year there was hardly a ripple on the surface, the river being at a much higher stage. The rapid which I have just described would have deserved study before plunging into it with the Grand Canyon boats which were decked over." LaRue had been with the Grand Canyon Survey crew on twelve to thirteen thousand cubic feet per second at this rapid.

Eric Hedburg, in the Mohave Miner in 1931, listed the death of Melvin Meador who attempted to pass through Boulder Canyon in a skiff in 1912.

Dawson's pamphlet was printed and distributed at government expense in 1917 and a footnote conceded that embarkation might have been much below the mouth of the Green which might coincide with Palmer's #4 or establish a POINT OF EMBARKATION #11 at not more than forty miles above the San Juan to be in harmony with the estimates of distance to that stream.

Dr. William A. Bell had stated on March 8, 1868 to the Royal Geographical Society "... whilst our parties were surveying the valley of the Colorado Chiquito, and unfortunate prospector, named James White, was actually passing through the entire length of the chasm upon a simple raft of cottonwood."

In his NEW TRACKS IN NORTH AMERICA was printed newsman Major Alfred R. Calhoun's fabrication concocted from reports of Parry, McAllister, Ballard, possibly Hardy but neither Bell nor Calhoun saw White. After publication of the Dawson pamphlet, Bell

made an intense study of the various documents in addition to calling on White and concluded with a POINT OF EMBARKATION #12 at White Canyon which would be at recently submerged Hite on the Bears Ears Trail and eighty four miles above the San Juan. He soon changed to the #11 of the Dawson footnote. Moki or Lake Canyons might provide side canyon access to fit except for the dry streambed requirement. The total raft travel would be four hundred seventy five miles. Bell was not satisfied and read the Stanton manuscript but refused to abandon a point between Cataract Canyon and the San Juan. Reluctantly in a letter of February 21, 1918 Bell wrote "I shall tell my friends in future—that I do not think White did pass through the series of Canyons he was supposed to have traversed, but sufficient evidence is still lacking in my opinion to definitely fix the starting point" in which Bell was certainly on safe water.

In a footnote to the diary of Almon Harris Thompson in the Utah Historical Quarterly in 1939, Herbert E. Gregory declared "This story that James White in 1867 descended the Colorado from Gunnison Crossing to Callville on a raft tied together with buckskin straps and pack ropes has so far remained without corroboration;" and the reader is referred by Editor J. Cecil Alter to the Dawson pamphlet. This may establish POINT OF EMBARKATION #13 with a hundred and eighteen miles of slow water on the Green before reaching its mouth.

Edwin Corle's LISTEN, BRIGHT ANGEL cluttered the record with POINTS OF EMBARKATION #14 and #15 at the mouth of Diamond Creek and Spencer Creek, respectively, in the lower end of the Grand Canyon. Lava Cliff Rapid at the mouth of Spencer Creek was designated the one big rapid which had drowned Strole. The various confusions in the records were attributed to ignorance and demoralization but interviews with Corle confirm that he added to the supply of the naive. Both these canyons have perennial streams and they supply no smooth sailing below them for miles.

The June 1958 ARIZONA HIGHWAYS sketched some fast water journeys as Jonreed Lauritzen saw them in THEY BRAVED THE WILD, WILD RIVER and vouched for POINT OF EMBARKATION #16 at the mouth of Navajo Canyon in Glen Canyon and twenty five miles above Lees Ferry near the Utah-Arizona line. This adjusts to White's testimony to Stanton of but one crossing of the San Juan but the side canyon carries a perennial stream. In the same year Richard E. Lingenfelter supported this location in FIRST THROUGH THE GRAND CANYON and

had him reaching this point by land travel along the left bank of Glen Canyon after arrival at the mouth of the San Juan. He read the USGS contour maps to evidence an easy route but he abandoned this view without hesitation after studying several air photos of the terrain. A minor point is that drift does not gather at the mouth of Navajo Canyon.

Dr. Harold A. Bulger entered his views thru the July 1961 Bulletin of the Missouri Historical Society and, dismissing Navajo Canyon, relied on Esther White's letter of April 20, 1917 to return to the abandoned Bell selection of #12 at White Canyon. This amazing thesis dismisses the active water below the Little Colorado as offering no challenge which can be excused in his case as he never was there.

No makeshift raft could float on low water from any of the points selected above Lees Ferry in the two weeks allotted or in several times the two weeks. A raft would stand still in the flat water sections. It would be trapped in eddies for days. Boulder barriers and sand bars would hold it endlessly. It would be smashed a half hundred times in boulder studded rapids even with the reduced intensity because of the low water.

The good sailing time of two to four days, which appeared in a number of the reports would not be found at the mouth of the Green River nor just below it at the Old Spanish Trail and the three points in the Grand Canyon would fail in this detail.

Stanton's selection of #10 at Pierces Ferry meets most of the specifications. The side canyon approach is down dry Grapevine Wash. White could climb two hundred feet at the mouth of the Grand Wash and have an extensive view. Canyon walls are white for a considerable distance while this is not true in the Grand Canyon. The Virgin River enters from the right. The gray and narrow canyon near the end of the course is found in Boulder Canyon. The one big rapid is at Hualpi Rapid.

It is objected that White could not have drifted for two weeks to travel the sixty miles Miller, Hamblin and Crosby cruised from Pierces Ferry to Callville, the flow would be more than double that at the end of August but their experiences present a remarkable parallel to those of White. The start was on quiet water but the two pair of oars driving a sixteen foot skiff had difficulty in keeping the bow downstream due to the eddies and whirlpools. The minimum width of the River was estimated at about eighty feet compared with the hundred feet noted in Parry's interview with White. At the Grand Wash, which joins the Colorado from the right, "... the northwest bank of the river is low ..." just as White found it. The Mormon trio in April observed "A little below this the water is hemmed in for a distance

of nearly 30 miles, . . ." and White assured Stanton "Just below the mouth of the Green where we entered the canyon the rock rises and stands up perpendicular, and the walls are close together . . ." In April the fall through Grand Rapids was six to eight feet which the reduced flow of September would increase to ten feet as listed by Grandon and later recordings. The deep, gloomy and grand gorge of Boulder Canyon recounted by the crew in April adjusts to the black canyon rock seen by White.

The White family, including Esther, is now giving support to the inability of White to count the days he was on the River which may suggest that his two weeks of cruising was not that long. In low water ten miles a day would be good travel with his equipage which would mean a cruise of about a week and adequate time to develop punishing marks of exposure from sun and water on bare skin after extensive land travel in the desert.

There is little reason to believe that White traveled on the water through any part of the Grand Canyon. The gap in the record remains to determine how he reached Pierces Ferry after leaving the San Juan. This gap seems to be filled to the Little Colorado but the remaining distance is a blank in the available records. cruise.

"Cherokee Bill" Goldsby

By CARL W. BREIHAN

His real name was Crawford Goldsby. It sounds as though it ought to belong to some movie hero, doesn't it? Well, it doesn't. It belongs to one of America's most vicious murderers, or, it did belong to him; he has since reached the end of the trail via the hangman's noose. Goldsby was much better known as Cherokee Bill; it is doubtful if more than his personal friends knew his real name.

Goldsby was born at Fort Concho, Texas, February 8, 1876. It is somewhat doubtful if a more thoroughbred "mongrel" ever was born into this world; as he was a mixture of white, Mexican, Indian, and Negro.

His father was a soldier in the famous Tenth Cavalry (colored) of the United States Army. He was of Mexican extraction, mixed with white and Indian blood. Cherokee Bill's mother was one Ellen Beck, half Negro, one fourth Cherokee Indian, and one fourth white — thus Bill was what was known as a "breed."

Soon after his birth, Bill's parents separated, and until he was about seven years old, young Crawford lived with a Negro nurse at Fort Gibson. Later he attended school at Cherokee, Kansas for three years. Later still, he was a student at the Catholic Indian school at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, until he was twelve. At the

age of eighteen he was a big, lusty, burly fellow who had never known what discipline meant.

Soon, as was to be expected, young Goldsby got into trouble. He shot and wounded a Negro named Jack Lewis and left him for dead, fleeing from the Cherokee Nation with Jim and Bill Cook, two other pretty tough customers. The two Cooks, incidentally, afterwards attained much publicity in the annals of outlawry.

This was early in the spring of 1894. In July of that year Cherokee Bill and his two companions, Jim and Bill Cook, got a woman named Effie Crittenden to draw them their share of the government money being paid to the Indians for the Cherokee Strip.

With all this easy money in their possession, the three went on a "bender." They were paid on July 16th, and on the night of the 18th, a posse, composed of the sheriff, who had a Cherokee warrant for the arrest of Jim Cook on a larceny charge, surrounded a house in which the three were holed up. Sequoyah Houston, Dick Crittenden, estranged husband of Effie, Zeke Crittenden, Dick's brother, Bill Nickel, Isaac Greece and two other men named Hicks and Brackett, surrounded the house.

A gun fight followed. Houston was killed and Jim Cook was wounded seven times. After Houston fell, the posse withdrew, all except the two Crittenden brothers, who were afraid to turn their backs to depart. They held their opponents at bay inside the house until darkness fell, and then, they too retreated.

It was following this episode that Crawford Goldsby became known as Cherokee Bill. It is said that Lou Cook was asked if he had seen Goldsby and he replied: "No, it was Cherokee Bill." Thus the outlaw with the movie hero name became henceforth known as Cherokee Bill.

Soon after this fight, the famous Cook gang of outlaws was organized. It was composed of Bill Cook, Cherokee Bill, Henry Munson, Curtis Dason, "Chicken" Gordon, and later, Sam McWilliams, who was known as the "Verdigras Kid," and Jim French. Several others also belonged to the band.

About this time occurred the robbery known as the Schufelt holdup. It is said that Cherokee Bill and either Jim French or the Verdigras Kid pulled this job. In this affray a man by the name of Melton was shot and killed, allegedly by Cherokee Bill, who became annoyed when he saw Melton watching him from across the street.

Bill was captured by two deputies, Isaac Rogers and Clint Scales, after much maneuvering

and an attempt to drug him with morphine-filled whiskey. Finally, however, Bill was struck over the head with the barrel of a pistol—the old-time maneuver known as "buffaloing, and made famous by Wyatt Erp—and disarmed.

A huge crowd attended the trial which opened in February of 1895 before the famous "Hanging Judge" Isaac Parker at Fort Smith, Arkansas. Bill was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. He appealed his sentence to the Supreme Court. Later on a gun was smuggled into Bill's cell while he was in jail. Bill later stated that Ben Howell, believed to have been a confederate of the Doolin and Dalton gangs, smuggled two guns into the jail.

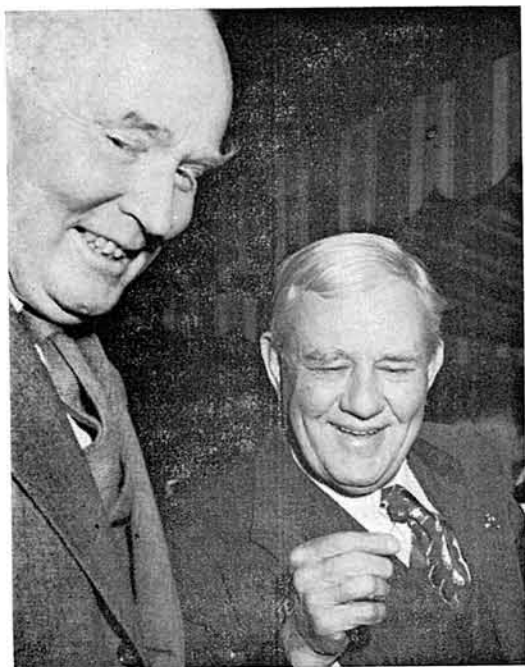
On July 26, 1895, Cherokee Bill killed Lawrence Keating, a guard, and attempted to escape. He got out of his cell and dashed around the jail exchanging shots with the guards. Every time Bill would let off a shot he would gobble like a wild turkey. Finally he was forced back into his cell where he fired at random, without exposing himself. The smoke was so dense that the guards could not find their target. Finally, at the earnest solicitation of Henry Starr, another famous outlaw, Bill gave up his guns and surrendered.

It never was learned as to what transpired between Cherokee Bill and Henry Starr, but many believed that Starr's rank in the Indian Nations was very high and that Bill respected that position and gave in to it.

Cherokee Bill was then tried for the murder of the guard and again sentenced to be hanged. A rather peculiar feature in the life of this man is the way the number 13 appeared in his life, and at his death. The figure appeared several times at his trial.

It took Judge Parker just 13 minutes to instruct the jury. The jury retired and returned a verdict of guilty in 13 minutes. It is said that Bill killed 13 men. A reward totaling \$1300 had been offered for his capture. He was first sentenced to die on April 13th, and he killed Keating on July 26 (twice 13). He fired 13 shots during his attempted jail break, and the hours consumed during the trial numbered 13. The jurymen and the baliff who remained with them numbered 13. There were 13 witnesses for the prosecution. There were 13 steps to the gallows platform and 13 knots in the hangman's noose! The trapdoor was sprung at exactly 2:13 P.M.! Bill was hanged at Fort Smith on March 17, 1896.

Are you superstitious? I thought this was one of the most remarkable occurrences of the number 13 in the life of any one person ever on record.



THE FABULOUS LINDLEY BYNUM

Those of us who knew Lindley (Pink) Bynum in his heyday find it hard to believe he is dead. Yet death did come to him on Monday night, September 20, 1965, in Berkeley—after several weeks of hospitalization and an extended illness.

We see Pink standing against the flare of an evening campfire at an E Clampus Vitus gathering held beneath the oaks at Fort Tejon. He is telling an uproarious Western tale or reciting endless, side-splitting limericks. We see him in outdoor garb at a Westerner meeting held at a Saugus ranch, perhaps emphasizing a point with Phil Townsend Hanna or J. Gregg Layne, but always the center for the friends who gathered around to hear his witty words. We see him delivering a scholarly paper on California folklore before a group of Pasadena historians or savants. We see him a welcome visitor at a clothes-burning ceremony or other dying Indian ritual held at a Southern California *rancheria*. There was the time, in San Diego County, when Lindley Bynum was called upon by his Indian friends to instruct them in the lost art of sand painting. We see Lindley at a 1931 gathering of California poets meeting at the Altadena home of Hildegard Flanner. We see him at hundreds of delightful Mexican luncheons in Olvera Street, Los Angeles, or at fresco affairs elsewhere. We see him at fabulous stag parties given by Bob Woods in

Hollywood in the 1940s. We see him at wine-judgings, north and south, his mouth and lips purple with the vintages he so expertly tasted and (usually) named. He not only knew his wines, but who else had a defter hand at making a Martini, a Planter's Punch (especially on Kentucky Derby Day), or—for the ladies—a Pim's Cup. We see him at the Ahwahnee in Yosemite Valley playing his guitar and singing early California ballads for the benefit of the guests. We see him lunching at the Bohemian Club in San Francisco with his long-time friend, Joseph Henry Jackson.

Lindley Bynum, a native of Los Angeles, a second generation Californian, for years was field representative for the Huntington Library, a job that resulted in the Library's acquiring many important rarities especially in California. During this phase Pink found time to indulge his pleasure in watching the horses run at Santa Anita. He broadened his activities to the whole state in 1941 when he became "special assistant" to his friend Robert Gordon Sproul, president of UC. In that capacity he continued his field work, to the everlasting benefit of all the libraries of UC. His friend, Larry Powell said of him that "probably no other Californian of this era is better known than Lindley Bynum in the bookish mainstreams and backwaters of California." He loved the length and breadth of California, especially the mountain areas. He knew its flora and fauna and delighted in applying the scientific names to botanical specimens. He was a member of the Zamorano Club of Los Angeles and later of the Roxburghe Club of San Francisco. He had been a founding member of the Los Angeles Corral of the Westerners. For years he served on the board of directors of the Historical Society of Southern California.

With Idwal Jones he authored a biography of Eugene Biscailuz, colorful ex-sheriff of Los Angeles County. Later, as wine connoisseur, he wrote "California Wines and How to Enjoy Them." He contributed articles, translations and reviews to historical quarterlies and other scholarly journals. At Christmas time he liked to write nature poems for his friends and to have them printed by the Grabhorn Press.

In mid-1958 he followed President Scroul into retirement. Early retirement for Lindley was made possible by a substantial inheritance from a distant relative who lived in France.

Lindley's wife, Josephine, had shared all his trips, pleasures, and interests, and over the years had given him the full understanding that made possible his way of life. Now they built their dream home in the Napa Valley. The new home was everything the Bynums could desire, high set, with a view of Mount St. Helena through the pines. Yet it was remote and

reached by a narrow, winding road. Increasingly it became more remote to Lindley who began to suffer various ills, but who loved people about him who could talk books, wine, and California history, was hospitalized in Berkeley for several weeks. Cancer of the liver delivered its deadly stroke. In addition to his widow Josephine, Lindley Bynum is survived by a son, David, two grandchildren, and a sister, Estelle, all of Berkeley.

—W. W. Robinson, Los Angeles
Sept. 25th, 1965

BOOK REVIEWS

NEWSPAPERING IN THE OLD WEST—A Pictorial History of Journalism and Printing on the Frontier. By Robert F. Karolevitz. Seattle: Superior Publishing Company; 192 pp.; lavishly illustrated. \$12.95.

With the spate of historical "picture books" deluging the reading public, their pictorial contents gummed with only enough spit of textual continuity to hold them together, one can be forgiven a cautious approach to the whole genre. Happily here is a volume that matches the most lavish claim for it. Here is a book long overdue, which will especially delight any human with the least trace of printing ink in his veins.

In it there are so many photographs of ancient newspaper offices and long gone editors that this reviewer quickly gave up trying to count them, and buried his nose into one of the most satisfying jobs of historical sleuthing ever gathered into text. Magnificently turned out as a book, with the ancient photos sharply and tastefully printed by letterpress, the only distraction to the book's complete absorption are the equally endless captions—identifying everything from Sam Brannan and his *California Star* to Abigail Scott Duniway and her suffragette weekly blast known to Oregonians as the *New Northwest*. To this reviewer, who cut more than his eye teeth at news desk and back room of both weeklies and dailies, the nostalgia created by these ancient workrooms and their identifying stories, was almost overwhelming.

The country editor and publisher was a peculiar breed. Among this army of stalwarts who, armed with press and shirt-tail full of type, moved themselves into any congregation of humans large enough to even suggest a town, were dreamers, fighters, do-gooders, and hellions itching for battle. How many of them went to their graves, standing duel for what they had written, how many died of plain overwork trying to eke out an existence while serving their fellow man, no one can attempt

to show. But the author has shown himself historian enough to bypass the romanticism, and to picture these typographical stalwarts as they truly were—whether boomers, hard-drinking geniuses, or myopic type peckers, giving their lives to the only thing they knew.

Only a man trained in both phases of the ancient craft—journalism and printing—could have successfully fathered this unique book. Robert F. Karolevitz is a journalist trained up in the weeklies and dailies of South Dakota; a journeyman printer who knows enough about his craft to have taught classes in typography at the University of Minnesota; who holds a master's degree in journalism from the University of Oregon, and a second major in history out of South Dakota University. All these things, with the added experience of having written a thousand articles for a hundred publications have given him the unique qualities for this project. The happy result is this splendid book.

Wisely has the author divided his text and illustrations into the various western states. Of course he could have said a lot more about the free-wheeling, gun-fighting, venom-spitting editors of the old west, and the wild and woolly sheets they so dramatically served. But what he said, Mr. Karolevitz has said well. And his delightful assortment of pictures adds a real dessert to a most satisfying meal.

History? It was these dedicated and controversial old-timers who made it—wrote it—and printed it!

—PAUL BAILEY

THE WILD BUNCH AT ROBBERS ROOST, by Pearl Baker. Westernlore Press; Los Angeles; 1965; 12 mo.; 255 p., illus.; cloth; \$7.50.

Joe Biddlecome, father of Mrs. Baker, had dared to set up his cattle ranch in the Robbers Roost itself in the southeast part of the high country of Utah, which had gone on from the '70's. Here in 1909 Biddlecome had established his ranch and his two daughters, Pearl and Hazel. There they had learned to occupy the Roost and the early and later history of the country and the many horse thieves, desperadoes, and bank robbers, as well as the possies and the lawmen who hunted them down.

Mrs. Baker's eighteen chapters furnished us the entrancing tales of the tales of men who stole horses, were bank robbers, and what not, and the deaths of many, even photographs of their hanging, or being shot down.

It is a good story, well told, and truthful.

—C. N. RUDKIN

ANOTHER VERDICT FOR OLIVER LEE, by W. H. Hutchinson, Clarendon Press; Clarendon, Texas 1965.

A rebuttal of the recent "Life and Death of Albert Jennings Fountain" our old companioner Hutch has done considerable sleuthing, also, being personally acquainted with Eugene Rhodes, Gene Cunningham and several others connected with or interested in this episode of Pat Garrett—A. B. Fall, Oliver Lee in the killing of A. J. Fountain—small in volume but rich in research.

THE MOUNTAIN MEN AND THE FUR TRADE OF THE FAR WEST, biographical sketches of the participants by scholars of the subject and with introductions by the editor, under editorial supervision by LeRoy R. Hafen. Volume 11. Glendale; The Arthur H. Clark Co.; 1965 8vo.; 403 p.; 11 pl.; brown cloth; \$14.50 (See Volume 1 in B.I. #73 June 1965, p. 10).

In the new volume Dr. Hafen has given us new "sketches" of 37 more mountain men, with 16 portraits and with a plate of Clarence Ellsworth's "A MOUNTAIN MAN" (Too bad Ellsworth's plate could not have been in color) It is also too bad that a sketch of each mountain man (and of the author, too) cannot be reviewed here in detail. In the book the names of the subjects are in alphabetical order, but in this review I have given all the authors names in order, followed by the subjects, with portraits and illustrations, and the number of pages devoted to each subject.

John E. Baur; *Francis Ziba Branch*, por., 6 p.; *Lewis T. Burton*, 5 p.; *Isaac Sparks*, por. 3 p.; Eugene E. Campbell; *Miles Norris Goodyear*, 10 p.; Harvey L. Carter; *Moses Carson*, 5 p. *Auguste Clermont (August Claymore)*, illus. & 3 p. *Albert Pike*, por., 10 p. *Ewing Young*, 23 p.; Harold H. Dunham; *Charles Bent*, por., 10 p. *Ewing Young*, 23 p.; Harold H. Dunham; *Charles Bent*, por., 23 p.; Ann W. Hafen, *Lancaster P. Lupton*, por. & illus., 10 p.; LeRoy R. Hafen; *John D. Albert*, por., 6 p. *Louis Vasquez*, por., 18 p.; Aubrey L. Haines; *Johnson Gardner*, 3 p.; *Antoine Godin*, 4 p.; *Osborne Russell*, 12 p.; Kenneth L. Holmes; *John Day*, 6 p.; Gustive C. Larson; *Walkara, Ute Chief*, por., 12 p.; Janet Lecompte; *Thomas Biggs*, 5 p.; *Calvin T. Briggs*, 6 p. *Matthew Kinkead*, 11 p.; Frederick Mark; *William Craig*, por. & illus., 16 p.; Ray H. Mattison; *John Pierre Cabanne, Sr.*, 5 p.; *James Kipp*, por., 5 p.; *Kenneth McKenzie*, por., 8 p.; *David Dawson Mitchell*, por., 6 p.; John Dishon McDermott, *John Baptiste Richard*, 15 p.; A. P. Nasatir; *Jacques Clamorgan*, 14 p.; *Jacques D'Eglise*, 14 p.; Lyman C. Pedersen, Jr.; *Warren Angus Ferris*, 21 p.; Kay M. Reeder; *John Work*, por., 16 p.; Andrew F. Rolle; *William Pope*, 2 p.; Raymond W. Settle; *Nathaniel Pryor*, 8 p.; *Nathaniel Miguel Pryor*, 4 p.; Har-

ry R. Stevens; *Hugh Glenn*, 14 p.; Harvey E. Tobie; *Stephen Hall Meek*, por., 16 p.; Edgeley W. Todd; *Antonio Montero*, 17 p.; Iris Higbie Wilson; *William Wolfskill*, por., 12 p.

With the three or four volumes to come this will be an encyclopedia of the mountain men, and all of the Westerners should be come owners of it all.

—C. N. RUDKIN

JOURNEY OF JAMES H. BULL, BAJA CALIFORNIA, OCTOBER, 1843 TO JANUARY, 1844, edited by Doyce B. Nunis, Jr. (Baja California Travels Series, I.) Dawson's Book Shop; Los Angeles; 1965; 51½ x 81½ in., 58 p., Fr., folded map at back; \$6.00 to subscribers.

Here Glen Dawson has again a travels series, like the *Early California Travels Series* of 1951 to 1961, of a very similar form but a little larger, but starting out as interesting as the earlier.

Dr. Nunis has begun the series by editing the first American written overland narrative of a peninsula journey through Baja California. The tale treats of his trip from Mulegé (which he reached by sail from Guaymas) by mules across the peninsula to the Mission of El Rosario. With one servant and three mules he had made the trip, noting the ancient Missions of San Guadalupe, San Ignacio, Santa Gertrudis, San Borja, the Assistancia of Calamajue, Missions San Fernando and San Rosario, and with a later visit to San Pedro Martir. From San Ignacio to San Fernando he has been accompanied with Father Ignacio Ramirez de Arellon, O. P. and an American named Luther Gilbert.

Bull describes a good many places and events that interested him, such as "indelicate dances of the women" at the "lascivious fandango" on leaving the priest who was about to go away from Ignacio, finds there wine which "strongly resembles good old port," pomegranate wine at Santa Gertrudis, vegetables and fruits at San Borja, gold and silver mining at Calamajue with so bad water than many animals had been killed by it, the abandoned ruins of Santa Maria, the history of San Fernando and its cruelty (he had seen "half of one thigh that had been actually cut away by the lash" under the Franciscan priests), and the ruins of Santa Rosario. Fruit and vegetables were found, such as oranges, figs, dates, pomegranates, grapes, olives, sugar cane and corn, and also native cotton.

Dr. Nunis gives a eight-page introduction which tells us the life of Jame Bull, including his family, and his travels to Vera Cruz, to Upper California, and possibly to Oregon.

This brief but intensely interesting account will certainly assure us that the subscriptions will be continued.

—C. N. RUDKIN



I had the pleasure of attending the Sioux Sun Dance at Pine Ridge, South Dakota during the month of August, where Chief Eagle Feather, medicine-man, has introduced the practice of piercing the skin. I was permitted to take photographs close up. Photograph No. 1, shows the back of Pete Catches, Sioux medicine-man, with four eagle feathers attached to his skin, two were attached to either side of his chest. These remained in place during the day-long dance.

Photograph No. 2, shows Pete Catches, piercing Chief Eagle Feather's flesh. A skewer will be inserted in the flap of skin and a buckskin thong will be tied to this skewer. Thongs are seen hanging from the sun dance pole. Chief Eagle Feather was the last one to break loose from the pole and it took him about an hour and forty-five minutes.

Photograph No. 3, Andrew Foolscrew, my

adopted Uwipi brother, blowing sun dance whistle is the eldest medicine-man, standing beside him is Pete Catches, Chief Eagle Feather in center, and seven participants who are to be pierced, plus four women (women are never pierced). They are praying and greeting early morning sun. The names of the other Indians in the picture are: George Eagle Elk, Albert Stands, Good Weasel, Tom Eagle Elk, Tom Bad Cob and Hogan Red Cloud. Red Cloud became a medicine-man at this dance and he is a descendant of the great Chief Red Cloud. The women were: Eagle Elk, Ramona Smith, Linda Swiegman and one unknown. The women make a vow they will take part in the sun dance if a certain wish is granted. I had the honor to lead the Omaha dance with Andrew Foolscrew and my son, Robert, from 8 o'clock at night until midnight when the sun dance ceremonies concluded after 4 days and nights.

—Iron Eyes Cody

THREE BITS OF CALIFORNIANA

Three publications written by members of the Los Angeles Corral have seen daylight within the past six months. None is a heavy, pretentious tome but each is a little book or librito that is filled with information, stimulating ideas and great understanding of the material covered. Each author had something to say, and had the ability to say it.

First, and with the greatest number of pages, 144, comes Russ Leadabrand's *A Guidebook to the Sunset Ranges of Southern California*. This is a follow-up of his San Gabriel and San Bernardino mountain guides and covers the San Jacinto, Santa Ana and San Diego mountains. Russ has visited the places he writes about and has gathered data on the history, biota and folk lore of the regions. He is an experienced newspaper man who grasps the essentials of story and presents them with graphic conciseness. Ward Ritchie Press did the printing and Russ gets a royalty on every book sold for \$1.95.

East of the Santa Ana mountains, in Riverside County, is a valley called Temecula. Years ago a boy named Horace Parker grew up in the valley and in the process absorbed a tremendous amount of sagebrush lore. A professional and business career that followed did not dim his love for his boyhood home but gave him an opportunity to delve deeper into the local history. Out of his learning and re-

Early Indians of Temecula, produced by the Paisano Press of Balboa Island, California (34 pp., wrappers, \$1.00). Illustrated with drawings by his wife Levene, "Parkie" has exposed the life, culture and linguistics of the Temecula Indians in a way that will be acceptable by the professional ethnologist and yet will captivate the layman. This little book is the first of a series that will carry the history of the Temecula Valley up to modern times. "Parkie" is the author of the popular *Anza/Borrego Desert Guide Book*, now in its third edition.

Many things have been written about Baja California but none can top the simple, informative and friendly document *Baja California Overland* written by L. Burr Belden and published by Walt Wheelock of La Siesta Press. Both Belden and Wheelock are Westerners and they know that Westerners want no fofaraw in their reading. The journey to La Paz (it was Burr's 23rd trip south of the border) was made in association with the University of California. Walt went south as a mountaineer and came back a Baja fan. The librito of sixty-four pages is a log and comment of a Christmas time jornada that covered seven hundred miles and contacted a welter of interesting people. Burr's writing and Walt's format makes the cost of \$1.95 plus tax, one of the best investments in Baja California literature that can be made.

—DON M.

A GREAT NEW BOOK IS IN THE MAKING

Some of you recall disappointments of the past in ordering these books too late. George Koenig and company are putting the final touches to copy for this newest Brand Book which is going to be the finest yet.

You will marvel at the contributions of Homer Boelter, Lonnie Hull and Edward Sheriff Curtis. It's a tremendous section of the book. Not only that, but there will be contributions by Leroy (Mountain Men and Fur Trade) Hafen: Drury, Pioneer Churches; Myrick, Arizona Railroads, and many other significant articles.

No definite release date has been established, but the book will be ready soon after the first of the year. If you want to send your advance order to 1264 South Central Avenue, Glendale, California 91204, it will be carefully recorded, and you may be eligible for a bonus if everything works out as contemplated.