



IT'S REALLY MARCH!

JUNE 1967

LOS ANGELES CORRAL

NUMBER 82



—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

A REAL POSSE OF SHERIFFS

The annual business meeting of Los Angeles Corral, held at Taix Frere, December 1966, was graced with an extraordinary showing of Ex-Sheriffs turning out to honor the retiring Sheriff of 1966, Eddie Edwards. The grizzled notables who have piloted the Corral through the years are (lower row, l. to r.): Sid Platford, incoming Sheriff; Ex-Sheriffs George Fullerton, Don Meadows, Paul Bailey, and Arthur Clark. (Standing, l. to r.): Ex-Sheriffs Bert Olson, Paul Galleher, Loring Campbell, Ervin Strong, John Kemble; retiring Sheriff Eddie Edwards; Ex-Sheriffs James Algar, and Carl Dentzel.

YEAR GETS UNDER WAY FOR LOS ANGELES CORRAL

The December meeting, held at Taix Freres Restaurant, was the last Corral conclave for the year 1966, putting a capper on a year of high achievement and extraordinary vitality. The slate of new officers, presented by the Nominating Committee at the November meeting, was unanimously voted in by the members in attendance. Range bosses chosen for 1967 include: For Sheriff, Sid Platford; Deputy Sheriff, August W. Schatra; Registrar of Marks and Brands, Everett G. Hager; Roundup Foreman, Paul D. Bailey; Keeper of the Chips, Bert H. Olson. The two immediate Past Sheriffs,

E. I. Edwards and Ervin Strong, will continue to serve the board as Past Sheriff Trail Bosses, to lend their experience and guidance to Corral activities.

As always, it was a nostalgic moment when the Sheriff handed over his star of office to the new Sheriff and his incoming posse. Every Westerner present knew that 1966, under Sheriff Eddie Edwards, had been a banner year for Los Angeles Corral, and one of unprecedented growth and accomplishment. No officer has ever given more prodigiously of time and talent than

(Continued on Page 3)

The Branding Iron

OF THE LOS ANGELES CORRAL OF
THE WESTERNERS

Published Quarterly in
March, June, September, December

OFFICERS—1967

SID PLATFORD.....*Sheriff*
152 W. Duarte Rd., Arcadia, Calif. 91007
AUGUST W. SCHATRA.....*Deputy Sheriff*
2090 Los Robles Ave., San Marino, Calif. 91108
EVERETT G. HAGER.....*Registrar of Marks & Brands*
681 Terminal Way, Box 6, Term. Is., Calif. 90731
ERNEST M. HOVARD.....*Asst. Registrar*
3255 Paloma St., Pasadena, Calif. 91107
PAUL D. BAILEY.....*Roundup Foreman*
5040 Eagle Rock Blvd., Los Angeles Calif. 90041
WILLIAM F. KIMES.....*Asst. Roundup Foreman*
418 Snug Harbor, Newport Beach, Calif. 92660
BERT H. OLSON.....*Keeper of the Chips*
619 No. Rexford Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif. 90210
E. I. EDWARDS.....*Past Sheriff Trail Boss*
P.O. Box 1078, Yucca Valley, Calif. 92284
ERVIN STRONG.....*Past Sheriff Trail Boss*
228 E. Navilla Pl., Covina, Calif. 91722
WEBSTER A. JONES.....*Editor of Brand Book No. 13*
15934 Valley Vista Blvd., Encino, Calif. 91316
CARROLL FRISWOLD.....*Librarian*
519 W. Altadena Dr., Altadena, Calif. 91001
H. GEORGE McMANNUS.....*Representative*
1011 E. Lexington Dr., Glendale, Calif. 91206
IRON EYES CODY.....*Daguerreotype Wrangler,*
and Chief of Smoke Signals
2013 Griffith Park Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90026
HARVEY E. STARR, M.D....*Membership Chairman*
1401 S. Hope St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90015
DWIGHT E. VANCE.....*Wrangler Boss*
THOMAS MCNEILL, WILLIAM NEWBRO.*Wranglers*

Address for Exchanges
and Material Submitted for Publication:

The Roundup Foreman

PAUL BAILEY

5040 Eagle Rock Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90041

THE BRANDING IRON solicits articles of 1500 words
or less, dealing with every phase of the Old West.
Contributions from members and friends welcomed.

Reminiscences

In the January-March issue of the *Masterkey*, published by Southwest Museum, our beloved Senior Wrangler, Dr. Mark R. Harrington, delights his reading audience with further reminiscences of his long, rich life.

In his "Reminiscences of an Archeologist," which is part ten of the series, Dr. Harrington recounts his experiences in 1912 while working with the renegade band of Kickapoos, who had decided that Coahuilla, Mexico was preferable to Oklahoma.

Page Two . . .

Corresponding Members Welcomed to L.A. Corral

A new crop of Corresponding Members come in with us continually. Below are those who have joined us in recent months. Right welcome, pardners.

Thomas O. Brown, 1502 Royal Blvd., Glendale, Calif. 91207.
Howard Becker, 4133 Woodgrove Ave., Covina, Calif. 91722.
Leland Case, c/o California History Foundation, University of the Pacific, Stockton, Calif. 95204.
Giles Kendall, 4808 Brewster Drive, Tarzana, Calif.
Bill Lagana, 1110 W. 107th St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90044.
William A. Lockett, 6441 El Jardin, Long Beach, Calif. 90815.
Tad Lonergan, M.D., 1125 E. 17th St., Suite N556, Santa Ana, Calif. 92701.
Thomas F. Lydon, 850 Kempton Ave., Monterey Park, Calif. 91754.
John Brian Marshall, 3040 Oneida St., Pasadena, Calif. 91107.
John Mason Jeffrey, 7755 Fay Avenue, La Jolla, Calif. 92037.
Al Miller, 49 Steps Antiques, 745 N. LaCienega Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90069.
Harry Nolder, Jr., 2773 Francis Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005.
F. Jack O'Neill, 347 North Lima, Burbank, Calif. 91505.
A. F. Schliecker, 1400 W. Pine, Alhambra, Calif.
Louise A. Vaile, 1412 W. Woodcrest Avenue, Fullerton, Calif. 92633.

CM Manuel Servin Accepts State Post

On February 14, California's new governor, Ronald Reagan, named CM Manuel P. Servin as his Special Assistant for Education. Dr. Servin, who lives in South Pasadena, is co-director of Latin American Studies at the University of Southern California.

A native of El Paso, Texas, he was schooled in Calexico, obtained A.B. degrees in history and Spanish at Loyola University, Los Angeles, in 1949, and an M.A. degree in Social Work at Boston College in 1951. He received his advance degree in history at U.S.C. in 1954.

Dr. John A. Hawgood, a Britisher-Westerner, our speaker of September 14, 1966, on "Bringing Tombstone Back Alive," has his new book, *America's Western Frontier*, published by Knopf. He is the winner of the "best written manuscript in the field of western American history," with a \$5,000 prize.

The 1967 Roundup

(Continued from Page 1)

did Eddie. His was the capacity to supercharge every department of Corral activity. He leaves behind him a year of unprecedented growth.

In line with the high caliber programs, masterminded by Deputy Sheriff (and Ex-Sheriff) Arthur H. Clark, December's offering was no exception. Featured as speaker was our own Clifford M. Drury, and Dr. Drury drew from his vast historical knowledge for his subject, "Jason Lee, the Hudson's Bay Company, and the Oregon Boundary." Fresh from a research sojourn in England, digging into the dusty archives of the Hudson's Bay era, he treated the assembled Westerners and guests to a scholarly and informative trip into one of the most exciting periods of American history.

Among the guests were Rev. Francis J. Weber, renowned Catholic historian; John B. Marshall, F. Jack O'Neill, Howard Becker, Tom Hawkins, Gallen Jones, Mac Epley, and John L. Olip. Down from Santa Barbara was our beloved CM Col. Charles Hoffmann. T. O. Brown, one of our new Corral members, was introduced.

JANUARY MEETING

The first meeting of 1967, ushering in the twenty-first year for Los Angeles Corral of Westerners, was under the direction of the new Sheriff, Sid Platford, continuing the tradition of good speakers and fine programs. Held at the Taix Freres, it featured as speaker Sergeant Howard Becker, of the California State Police. Since the ordinary citizen knows so little about this unique law enforcement agency, and its historical tradition, his subject "The History of the California State Police" was something of an eye-opener.

Deputy Sheriff August Schatra introduced the speaker, who explained that the California State Police was organized under authority of the State Legislature, May 4, 1853; the bill signed by Governor John Bigler. Immediate cause for the organization was the hope that the new corps would capture Joaquin Murrietta and his notorious gang of *bandidos*. In this first endeavor they were successful. Under direction of Captain Love they not only succeeded in killing Joaquin, but Three Fingers Jack as well. As expected, this historical aside

brought its share of good-natured comments around the room.

The California State Police, according to the speaker, disappeared from history until 1855, when it was again resurrected with a force of two men at \$100 a month—to guard the state capitol. In 1911 the forerunner of the present organization came into being. In 1941 the organization, as it is now known, was established. That the talk was well received was attested by the lively discussion period that followed.

Wrangler Boss Dwight Vance teamed up with CM Edwin H. Carpenter for a representative showing of the dramatic and priceless photographs of Edward S. Curtis, photographer to the American Indian. Like the other art shows so meticulously and lovingly assembled through the fine program years of 1966, January's showing was another highlight to a wonderful evening.

Among the guests were Bob Guthrey, of Long Beach State College, L. R. Bailey, and Sheriff Jim Musick, of Orange County.

FEBRUARY MEETING

February's meeting, at Les Freres Taix, featured the Corral's own Al Hammond. As it so often happens, Westerners themselves can surprise their fellow rannies with talks of great depth and quality. Al's "Indians—Their Viewpoint and History" was no exception. He was introduced by Deputy Sheriff August Schatra, and then proceeded to take his attentive audience on an informative trip through Indianland that both delighted and edified. Al Hammond, who travels year in and year out, from hogan to tepee, has endless friends in many tribes. This informal recounting of his travels among the Indians, with accent on the Indian viewpoint, gave the listeners much food for thought.

Wranglers Dwight Vance and Tom McNeill once again presented one of their fine art exhibits—this time featuring the illustrative art of Maynard Dixon. On the boards were litho covers from the *Overland Monthly* and *Sunset Magazine* from 1896 to 1915.

Among the guests at the February meeting were: David W. Kimes, USAMTU, son of Westerner Bill Kimes; and Ellis Baker, publishers' representative.

Attendance at the first two meetings held in 1967 is indicative that Wednesday night at the Westerners continues to be a monthly highlight. To be certain of a seat these days, one must come early.

A RELIC OF GOLD RUSH DAYS

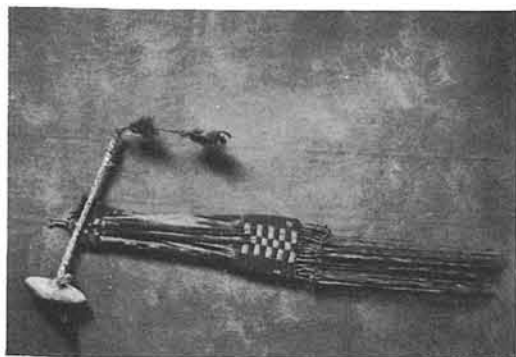
By EARLE R. FORREST

On the wall of my den in Washington, Pennsylvania, is an Indian tobacco bag, made of buckskin and decorated with beads and long buckskin fringe hanging from the bottom. Its age is uncertain, but it could be close to two hundred years, as I will explain later. It has hung on the wall of my den for fifty years, but its known history goes back to the early years of the great Gold Rush. This is the only souvenir that James Kuntz, Sr., brought back when he returned from California to Pennsylvania about 1852 or 1853. The name of the tribe where it was made is not known, but those Indians did a good job of tanning, for the buckskin is as soft today as when completed long ago; and the beadwork is not heavy as in more modern tobacco bags, possibly because beads were scarce in those long ago days.

James Kuntz was a member of the first company of Forty-Niners who left Washington, Pennsylvania, after news of the discovery of gold at Sutter's Mill reached the town. There were eight men in the party that left on April 1, 1849, and crossed the plains and mountains to the land of gold.

In later years when Kuntz gave the ancient relic to his niece, Mrs. Sarah Hayes Forrest, wife of my uncle, Robert R. Forrest, he told her the story of its interesting history. I had seen this bag hanging in the hall of my uncle's home as long as I could remember; and one evening when I stopped to see my uncle I asked my aunt where she got the bag. After she related the story she told me that as I liked relics of that kind, to take it when I left. She did not have to tell me that twice, and I have kept it for more than half a century. Here is the story that her uncle told, which she passed on to me.

She did not recall the name of the mining camp at which her uncle was located, but it was somewhere on the Mother Lode. One evening when he was returning to his cabin from a claim he was working he found a crowd of miners having a good time for themselves, teasing and making sport of an old Indian, who had brought some venison from his nearby village to sell. That did not go very well with Kuntz,



ANCIENT INDIAN TOBACCO BAG

and he put a stop to their sport. I remember that in his old age he was a large, powerful man; and I do not think that anyone would cross him when he was young.

After rescuing the old man from the gang, Kuntz escorted him out of the camp, and started him on his way to the village. Several nights later an Indian who could speak English fairly well, appeared at Kuntz's cabin, and told him that the Indian whom he had befriended was the chief of the village, and was anxious for him to return with the messenger, which Kuntz did. When they arrived, the old chief told Kuntz that in gratitude for what he had done he wished to adopt him as his son, to take the place of his own son who had met death in a hunting accident. After the adoption ceremony, Kuntz remained for a while, and then returned to his cabin. From that time he was never out of fresh meat. When he would return from work he would find a fresh quarter of venison in his cabin, and when that was gone another would take its place. Kuntz did not forget his Indian friend, and he visited him frequently.

Several months later an Indian came in the middle of the night with a message that the chief was dying, and wanted to see his adopted son. When Kuntz hastened to the old man's side, the chief told him that he would soon pass to the land of his fathers. Then he gave him this tobacco bag, which was his most prized possession. He explained that it had been given to him by his father before he passed to the spirit land; that his father had received it from his father, who had made it a long time ago, and before his death he had given it to his son. Now the chief wished it to go to his son.

The white man sat beside the dying Indian chief, holding his hand, until he passed

(Continued on Next Page)

to the spirit land just as the sun appeared over the mountains.

After working his claim for several months longer, James Kuntz decided to return to Pennsylvania, for he was barely making a living. He managed to save enough to pay his passage on a vessel from San Francisco to Panama, and when he arrived, he walked across the Isthmus. From there he worked his passage on a sailing vessel to New Orleans; and when he landed, all of his worldly possessions, besides the clothes on his back, were this tobacco bag and twenty-five cents; but he had no trouble in securing a job on a river steamer to Wheeling, Virginia (now West Virginia). From the "Nail City" he walked the twenty-six miles over the old National Pike to his home town of Washington, Pennsylvania.

When he died, some thirty-five years later, his estate was valued at more than a quarter of a million dollars — which was a lot of money in those days. And so, after traveling across the continent in his search for riches he found his gold right in his home town, which he had left so many years before to seek wealth in the new land of gold.

Sheriff and Committee Choose 1967 Posse

Appointive officers for 1967, not subject to election, and passed and approved by Sheriff Sid Platford and his executive board are: Webster A. Jones, Editor of Brand Book No. 13; H. George McMannus, Representative; Carroll Friswold, Librarian; Harvey E. Starr, M.D., Membership Committee Chairman; Ernest M. Howard, Assistant Registrar of Marks and Brands; William F. Kimes, Assistant Roundup Foreman; Iron Eyes Cody, Daguerreotype Wrangler, and Chief of Smoke Signals.

Dwight E. Vance, Wrangler Boss, will be assisted by Wranglers Thomas S. McNeill and William H. Newbro.

The *Far-Westerner*, for October 1966, published by the Stockton Corral of Westerners, features "The Last Days of the Old O'Byrne's Ferry Covered Bridge." The commemorative dissertation is written by historian R. Coke Wood, of the Stockton Corral, with his usual verve and style, and is enhanced with many rare photographs. In the same issue also is "Tulloch — History of the Name," by Russell E. Hartley.

Keepsake No. 81-Addenda

Since the Index-Guide to the Branding Irons and Keepsakes was mailed to members in late December, the following additional membership lists have been discovered as having been issued. See page 3 of Keepsake No. 81.

ACTIVE MEMBERS:

1953 June (3 pp., mimeo.).

1954 November (3 pp., mimeo.).

CORRESPONDING MEMBERS:

1952 (3 pp., mimeo.).

1953 April (4 pp., mimeo.).

1953 June (4 pp., mimeo.).

ACTIVE AND CORRESPONDING MEMBERS:

1951 June (printed as "Tally Sheet" on the top two-thirds of the June meeting notice broadside).

This Index-Guide to the Branding Irons and Keepsakes is titled *A Score of Years and Fourscore Issues*. I wish to confess that it likewise claims half a score of omissions. These fugitive pieces have been brought to light by Ed Carpenter and Charley Rudkin, whose help in promoting accuracy and completeness is characteristically meticulous, and is greatly appreciated.

ON PAGE 2 should be added — 76a Keepsake, 1966 (LaBonte, by Bishop; presented by Bill Upton) 16 pp. & wrap., 5½x7¼ inches.

ON PAGE 3 the following membership directories should be added — Resident [Active] Members: 1953 June (3 pp., mimeo.); 1954 Nov. (3 pp., mimeo.).

Corresponding Members: 1952 (3 pp., mimeo.); 1953 April (3 pp., mimeo.); 1953 June (4 pp., mimeo.).

Active and Corresponding Members: 1951 June (printed as "Tally Sheet" on meeting notice); 1951 (3 pp., typewritten).

ON PAGE 7 insert — Lewis, Warren: memorandum, 67.

ON PAGE 8 insert — Swedish Corral Discusses the West: 54. — ART CLARK.

Wife of Bill Upton Dies

Beatrice Virginia Upton, wife of Westerner William B. Upton, died January 23, 1967, in San Francisco. A passenger in the car with Bill, while driving the Bayshore Freeway, she suffered a heart attack while near San Mateo. Bill drove immediately off the freeway, to the San Mateo Hospital, but Mrs. Upton died upon arrival.

She is survived by her husband William; a son, William B. Upton III of San Francisco; and a daughter Mrs. Charles Warner Gates II of Santa Barbara.

Brand Book No. XXI Issued by Denver

The Denver Posse of Westerners, renowned for their enviable record of fine publishing, have now brought out volume twenty-one of their *Brand Book*, a record of publishing probably unmatched by any Westerner group. The present work, maintaining their high standards of scholarship and quality, has been produced in an edition of 735 copies, all hand numbered.

The book is edited by Arthur L. Campa, illustrated by Raul Rossell, and printed by Johnson Publishing Company, of Boulder, Colorado. It is a fat compendium of 411 pages, 62 illustrations, and a total of eighteen scholarly articles — a number of which were papers delivered before this most enthusiastic and industrious group. And certainly it is a book which any Westerner group would be proud to sponsor.

Its historical contents is enough to make any Westerner's mouth water: "The Merchant Colonists of New Mexico," by Milton W. Callon; "The Life and Death of Kit Joy, the Train Robber," and "Joel A. Fowler, The Human Hyena," by Philip J. Rasch; "Gem Locations in the Western States," by D. M. Bassler; "The Energetic Captain Berthoud," by Charles S. Ryland; "Disaster In Fountain — 1888," by Lester L. Williams, M.D.; "Bela S. Buell, Central City's Busiest Citizen," by Liston E. Leyendecker; "The Sioux Sun Dance," by John Carson; "Hispanic Customs of the Southwest from the Cradle to the Grave," by Arthur L. Campa; "Notes and Documents on Fort Lewis, Colorado," by Robert W. Delaney; "Animas Forks, the Life and Death of a Mining Camp," by Robert L. Brown; "The Killing of Wild Bill Hickok," by Earl Scott; "Notes on a Few Early Towns of Jefferson County," by Francis B. Rizzari; "John Plumb, Prime Precursor of a Railroad to the Pacific," by Don Bloch; "The American Indian's Heritage — Assets and Liabilities," by Henry W. Hough; "Early Days In Garfield County," by Len Shoemaker; "How Come, Why, and How I Wrote *Denver, South Park & Pacific*," by Mac C. Poor; "Escalante's Trail, or Plunder Road of the West," by Dabney Otis Collins; and "History of National Parks In Colorado," by Edmond B. Rogers.

With a menu like that, the Denver Posse of Westerners has served up a real historical banquet to the book-lovers of America.

Calif. Historical Society Honors Westerners

San Francisco saw a gathering of Westerners in the Mansion, headquarters of the California Historical Society on January 19, when Awards of Merit were issued to Carl S. Dentzel, and CM Michael Harrison, for their contributions in the field of Western Americana. Past president, Dr. Albert Shumate, CM, presided at the dinner and presentation of Awards. Another CM, George L. Harding, watched proudly as wife Dorothy Huggins Harding was made a Fellow of the Society the same evening for her many valued contributions in the field of bibliography and historical research.

Noted in the group gathered to pay honor to the awardees were Ex-Sheriff John H. Kemble, and also a Fellow of the Society, and CM's Anna Marie Hager and Doris Harris.

It is interesting to note how many Westerners have been made Fellows of the Society: Dwight L. Clarke, George L. Harding, Warren R. Howell, and W. W. Robinson.

Corral Chips . . .

Ex-Sheriff Loring Campbell has become the Corral's leading radio personality. As an expert on "laws and outlawry" of the pioneer west he has been repeatedly interviewed over KNX and other stations during past months.

"The Grizzly Bear In California," is the entertaining paper featured in January's issue of *The Far-Westerner*, published by the Stockton Corral of Westerners. This study of "*Ursus Horribilis*," the monstrous carnivore once so common to the vales of California, is authored by Thor Breton. After reading what Westerner Breton has to say about the California grizzly, one can only concede that this brute was never meant to be a house pet.

About the most complete and handiest treatise on California's express and stage companies of pioneer days is CM Waddell F. Smith's *Stage Lines and Express Companies In California*. For Westerners interested in the subject, this monograph may be obtained from the Pony Express History and Art Gallery, 75 Margarita Drive, San Rafael, California.

Corral Chips . . .

John B. Goodman III has presented copies of his monumental research to the Library of Congress, the Bancroft, U.C.L.A. Library and to Michael Harrison, President of the Book Club of California, *An Annotated Bibliography of California County Histories: the First One Hundred-Eleven Years, 1855-1966*. Goodman, in compiling this work, took the viewpoint of the collector rather than that of the bibliographer, according to James Mink, of the U.C.L.A. Library. It will prove a gold mine of information for all students of Western Americana.

Registrar Everett G. Hager assumed additional duties when installed as President of the Thirty-Year Club of San Pedro. The organization, marking its thirtieth year, is the largest club in the Harbor Area, with a membership of 1200.

In past years, the Thirty-Year Club worked toward the establishment of an industrial vocational college for the Harbor Area (now the Los Angeles Harbor College), the Cabrillo Beach Maritime Museum, helped to establish the name Angel's Gate to the harbor entrance and constantly gives support to the preservation of historic landmarks within the Harbor area. The Club enjoys a busy schedule throughout the year with monthly Board meetings, a public breakfast and barbecue dinner and picnic as well as three general meetings for the entire membership on its agenda.

From the Mailbag . . .

"Dear Mr. Hager, Registrar:

"Enclosed is a check to cover my dues for 1967.

"The December *Branding Iron* arrived today and I note your 'In Remembrance' of Paul Wellman. I was one of those to whom he lent a hand and ear when my head was bloody from opposition from publishers. And it was his help, with a former editor of his, that was largely responsible for the enthusiastic reception which *The Frontier Years* (some of which I credit to its excellent format). In this connection you might pass on to your book review editor that my latest, just released [*The Flight of the Nez Perce*] is dedicated to Paul . . . in appreciation of a helping hand on many occasions.' He also graciously wrote the foreword . . .

"Sincerely,

"LT. COL. MARK H. BROWN."

The Western Book Trail

BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY.

Westerners will find a number of recent western books and pamphlets issued by the Smithsonian Institution. The following will be noted:

Bul. 188. *Shonto: a study of the role of the trader in a modern Navaho community*, by William Y. Adams. xii, 329 pp., 10 pls., text figs., maps, and charts. 1963. \$2.00 (Out of print, but in most museums and libraries.) Excellent local study by a trader of what a trader must do, hear, and see.

Bul. 194. *Hidatsa social and ceremonial organization*, by Alfred W. Bowers. 1965. xii, 528 pp., 12 pls., 12 figs., maps and charts. \$3.25, cloth.

Bul. 195. *The Ponca Tribe*, by James H. Howard, in collaboration with Peter Le Claire, tribal historian, and many others of the tribe. 1965. xii, 191 pp., 25 pls., 5 figs., map. \$2.25, cloth. Two of the plates are by Carl Bodmer, four by George Catlin, one a drawing of a battle by an Indian, made in 1858. Many are photos of Ponca Indians dating from 1848 to 1912.

Bul. 197. *An analysis of sources of information on the population of the Navaho*, by Denis Foster Johnston. 1966. vi, 220 pp., 7 maps, including John Senex's map of 1710. \$2.00, cloth. A special study of the population by the Bureau of Indian Affairs from 1848 to the present, of the Census, and of the Soil Conservation Service. Includes a brief history of the Navaho.

Bul. 196. *Anthropological Papers*, Nos. 75 to 80. 1966. Gratis. Wrappers.

No. 76. *The Gift of Changing Woman*, by Keith H. Basso. Pp. 113-173. A good description of the dance, from the religion of the Western Apaches.

No. 79. *The Ramah Navaho*, by Clyde Kluckhohn. Pp. 327-377. Navahos near the small Mormon town of Ramah a few miles east of Zuni is the study of perhaps the most interesting group. This is the last bit of Navaho ethnographic study made by Dr. Kluckhohn before his death in 1960.

— C. N. RUDKIN.

THE WONDERS OF NEVADA, by William Sutherland. Edited by Walt Wheelock. Glendale: La Siesta Press. 34 pp. \$1.00.

A facsimile reproduction of the 1878 edition of this rare Nevada item. Complete with introduction and supplementary material by Walt Wheelock.

Frederick Remington On Charles Lummis

From the Los Angeles *Herald*, January 21, 1903:

TO STUDY DESERTS

PURPOSE OF REMINGTON'S PRESENT VISIT
ARTIST GROWS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER
CHARLES F. LUMMIS

He Says That the Author and His
Unique Home in the Arroyo Seco Are
Not Half Appreciated by Los Angeles

Frederick Remington, artist, author and sculptor, stopped over in Los Angeles yesterday on his way to Old Mexico and Arizona, where he goes to study the desert country and familiarize himself anew with the vast stretches of waste land which form the background of so many of his popular frontier sketches. Mr. Remington spent the afternoon at the home of Charles F. Lummis, and upon returning to his hotel was so enthusiastic over what he had seen that he peremptorily refused to talk about anything or anybody but Mr. Lummis' house and Mr. Lummis himself.

"He's one of the greatest men in the country today," went on the famous por-trayer of frontier life. "Positively, I never met a man just like him. He's a genius—that's just what he is. His philosophy of life is simply great. That he is an artist, you have but to go over his home—a home that I envy—to be convinced of the fact. He built the house with his own hands, or at least a very great part of it. There is not an inch of that house that was made by machinery. It's every bit hand work!"

"Mr. Remington," ventured his inter-viewers, "are you planning to bring out any new types in your drawings?"

"Yes, sir, Lummis is a wonderful man," continued the artist, seemingly unmindful of the reporter's query. "And the worst of it is, you don't half appreciate him. If he wasn't right in your midst I dare say you would rave over him as you do over other men with far less talent than he possesses."

"Where did you get your idea of the typical American soldier—of that lean, lanky, sinewy fellow whom you have pictured so many times in your illustrations?"

"Didn't I spend twenty years in the army? That's where I found him. And he's there yet, too. I used to be a reporter like you once, and when I was out on the Arizona plains I studied the soldier, and the cowboy and the bronco, and—well, what's the

use of talking about myself; the people know who I am, I guess. They have seen enough of my work, anyway."

Asked if he intended publishing a collection of his later drawings, Remington said he had recently published a book called *Done In The Open*, which contained some of his best work.

"What do you think of the West today, compared with what it was when you turned cowboy and stockman on a ranch in Arizona?" he was asked.

Remington's large frame remained motionless for a moment, then his whole countenance brightened, for it was apparent that the interrogation had brought back to memory scenes of the past, so dear to him and the stepping stones to his fame.

"The industrial West of today I care nothing about," he said, finally. "That is for the business man; the capitalist. I'm interested in the old West—historically and all that. I am here for the purpose of studying landscapes—out on the plains, in the most barren, the most desolate country I can find. We have to get out and shout at nature once in a while, you know."

—DUDLEY C. GORDON.

The Western Book Trail

THE TREATY OF TEMECULA, a Paisano Press Librito, by Horace Parker. Balboa Island: Paisano Press, Inc. 28 pp.; illus.; maps. \$1.

This is Librito No. 2 of Dr. Parker's series on *The Historic Valley of Temecula*, and is a beautifully turned out item of Californiana. It is more than an added enhancement to the Temecula Valley story its author is dredging up in this most commendable effort toward preserving local history, since it brings into focus a more far-reaching evaluation and reminder—the Anglo-Indian treaties.

Since few if any of these solemn documents, written to delineate the "rights" of the red man while he was plundered by the white man, ever were actually honored in practice, the Treaty of Temecula is no exception. According to the author, between March 1851 and January 1952 eighteen treaties were consummated with 180 bands of California Indians. The treaties—and the Indians—are now gone from public gaze. But Horace Parker has exhumed one treaty, reproduced it in its original documentary style, and enlivened it with enough pertinent commentary and historic illustrations to prevent it from ever again slipping into the limbo of forgetfulness. —PAUL BAILEY.

DOWN THE WESTERN BOOK TRAIL . . .

MINES OF DEATH VALLEY, by L. Burr Belden. La Siesta Press; Glendale, Calif.; 1966. 72 pp., illus.; wrappers \$1.95. Cloth bound and signed, \$6.00.

CM Burr Belden gets around a lot. Last year he told us of a journey to La Paz, Baja California (B.I. 76, 1966). Today he gives us a very good account of mines and mining near and in Death Valley. And he has known the Valley very well since 1923.

The tales, all fourteen of them, about each mine and miner, prospector, that is, are worthwhile to anyone who reads them. Try "The Lost Gunsight," "Panamint," or Breyfogle's adventures, "The Greenwater" and the story of Diamond Lil, or Hanau-pah, the burro, wearing a bathrobe, or any others of them. Silver, gold and lead are the mines we think most about, but borax was one of the most valuable mines, with its famous twenty-mule team. No longer found in the Valley—Searles Lake (dry) nearby is, I believe, the best borax source in the world. But even talc and epsom salts mines have been found.

Burr gives a very good and valuable bibliography of "Suggested Reading," two closely printed pages. But I wish that Burr might have mentioned also "The White Heart of Mojave," by Edna B. Perkins (1922).

— C. N. RUDKIN.

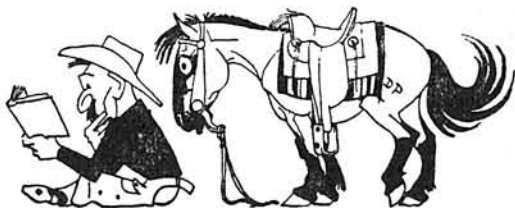


BAJA CALIFORNIA OVERLAND, by L. Burr Belden. Glendale: La Siesta Press, 1967. 72 pp., illustrated. \$1.95.

A revised and enlarged edition of Western Burr Belden's joyful and informative dissertation on the thorny and bumpy peninsula of Lower California. The first printing, brought out by publisher Walt Wheelock, has been long out of print. After Burr's and Walt's adventuresome *jornada* into Baja California in 1966, it was decided by both author and publisher to expand the tome into additional usefulness. The new offering is something no Baja buff or traveler can afford to miss.

Written in the lucid and inclusive Belden style, enhanced by thirty-two photographs and maps, the book is as handsome as it is useful. Highly recommended.

— PAUL BAILEY.



BAJA CALIFORNIA TRAVELS SERIES, Dawson's Book Shop, Los Angeles, Calif., 1966. 5½x8½ in., bound and printed by Grant Dahlstrom, at The Castle Press, Pasadena.

No. 5. **WENCESLAUS LINCK'S DIARY OF HIS 1766 EXPEDITION TO NORTHERN BAJA CALIFORNIA**, translated into English, edited and annotated by Ernest J. Burrus, S.J., 116 pp., illus., 2 folded maps, one in pocket at the end.

No. 7. **THE NATURAL & HUMAN HISTORY OF BAJA CALIFORNIA FROM MANUSCRIPTS BY JESUIT MISSIONARIES**, translated and edited by Homer Aschmann. 102 pp., 5 pls.

In *The Natural & Human History of Baja California, from Manuscripts by Jesuit Missionaries*, an "Introduction" Dr. Aschmann discusses at length the authorship of the two principal manuscripts, the "Descripción de la California," perhaps written by Frenz Benno Ducrue, S.J., and the "Adiciones a las noticias contenidas en la descripción . . ." perhaps written by Fernando Consag, S.J. It is true that a "Note" (p. 100) dated 1791 from the "Adiciones . . ." quotes Consag as author of "Descripción . . ." on page 33. It is reasonably shown by Dr. Aschmann that Consag as author of the "Adiciones . . ." and draughtsman of the pictures of cacti (pl. 2 and 3). Although some doubt exists as to who authored the manuscripts, they nevertheless furnish an excellent description of Lower California, its people and places in the 1760s.

I cannot quote here all the curious things about the aborigines stated in the "Description of California," such as their "second harvest" of pitahaya seeds (pp. 33, 63 and 85), *cardones* making teeth fall out, spiders eaten, "not poisonous though they do stink not a little," shaman tricksters, and making tobacco pipes of stone. In their religions they believe that their "Great God or Lord" was engaged in a continuing war and persecution with another God of life, or of life itself, "the God of life [having] been born of a woman who had become pregnant under the shade of a tree." The Cochimis had idols, later burned by mission-

(Continued on Next Page)

The Western Book Trail

(Continued from Previous Page)

aries. Among some tribes matriarchy was accepted; others, especially under the Pericúes, followed polygyny. There it was said that the male infants should be killed so that there would be many women left for the fewer men. Of course we have the thought that fighting men would leave fewer men, consequently with more women available. Diseases such as syphilis, scurvy, and diarrhea [rather dysentery] were rapidly eliminating the Indians. Those of the southern tip, Pericú and Vaicura [Guai-cura] were nearly gone by the time of the "Description . . ." in the 1760s.

The missionaries found few good and cultivable areas for missions. They had to dig out stones and carry soil from some areas to cover the fields of stones, and then sudden rain might destroy the land. The fathers were always contending with great labor and penury.

The "Additions . . ." to me at least, are written even more entertainingly than the "Description . . ." The first couple of pages tell the humorous tale of the Indian who ate up a gift of bread and left the written message for the missionary. The father accused the Indian because the paper could talk. The next time the paper was hidden while the bread was eaten. The Indian again was accused, and in turn he accused the paper, saying that it was "a prattler which it has not seen."

He speaks about "lizards, newts and other reptiles and insects," that when they are thrown on hot coals, the legs are extended, which leaves them well roasted. When rains are good there are many certain grubs as big as a finger. They take off the head, squeeze out the intestines, and roast the grubs. Sphingid caterpillars are often large, like *Celerio lineata*, which are sometimes found abundantly on the desert near Palm Springs. When they are full-grown they empty themselves, then walk out to pupate. The empty grubs consist of skin and fat with a trifle of head and brain. I have found them, when roasted, edible.

The Indians had no water to wash in. "Whenever they have bathed it is a matter of question whether they are cleaner or filthier, because the washing carried out by both men and women is with warm water recently taken from the natural fountain which everyone carries with him." Urinating was shown to be made by standing

women (p. 90, 1, 3). That was common in the United States, and among the Scandinavians on farms, and I also have seen it in Havelock Ellis, *My Life* (Boston, 1939, pp. 85-86). Urinating by a man "against a wall" is not only found by Aschmann in the Bible (see note 92), but also see *Arden of Feversham*, Act II, scene 1, line 102 (Dent, 1897), "Black Will: 'I'll stab him as he stands pissing against a wall, but I'll kill him.'"

The whole little book should be read, by Westerners — every word of it.

In *Wenceslaus Linck's Diary of His 1766 Expedition to Northern Baja California*, Dr. Burrus has not only translated Linck's *Diary*, but he has also made an excellent seventeen-page biography with many corrected statements, such as the name, Link and Linc, or the names of the places to which he was sent, Iraquato and Quauxtitlan or Cuauxtitlan instead of Irapuato and Cuau-titlán.

Father Linck was born in 1736 in Neubek, Bohemia, the son of Wenceslaus Linck and Catherine Schusterin. In 1754 he entered the Bohemian Province of the Society of Jesus. Having completed his novitiate in Brno (Brünn) he studied in Prague. He reached Mexico in 1755 or 1756 where he made his third probation in Puebla. After higher studies in Mexico City and Puebla, Linck went in 1761 to the Lower California missions, reporting at Loreto, and proceeded to Santa Gertrudis to learn Cochimi, which enabled him to go to the most northern mission, San Francisco de Borja. He made the best he could of that mission and was helped by Father Arnes later. His first important recorded expedition was to the island of Angel de la Guarda, which Indians had claimed to be occupied by them, but it wasn't. His longest journey in 1765, an attempt to explore the Colorado River mouth, led him to reach a few days distance from the Colorado, from the western mountain ridge. His journey northward from the east coast in 1766 covers the translation of this *Diary*. After that journey Linck had official orders to find a safe harbor for the Manila galleon and was seeking the island of Cedros, hoping to cross over to it to convert its natives.

But the expulsion of the Jesuits was ordered in August 1767, and effected in December. Of course the Jesuit missionaries had to leave immediately by way of Loreto. In February 1768, they sailed to Matanchel,

(Continued on Next Page)

The Western Book Trail

(Continued from Previous Page)

and on horseback they came to Vera Cruz. In April Baja California missionaries, with three others, sailed on the *Nancey*, to Havana, and to Cadiz. At Puerto de Santa Maria they were confined until March 16, 1769, but the group was able to sail on a Flemish sloop for Ostend in April, and from there Linck was able to go to the Jesuit College of Olmutz, Bohemia, teaching students until the universal suppression of the Order in 1773.

Certain other things are included in the introduction, Father Burrus' discovery of three forms of Linck's *Diary*, a complete *Chronological List of Linck's Writings (Extant and Lost)*, *Preliminary Data to Linck's 1766 Diary*, and a *Log of the Colorado River Expedition*, as well as photographs of the two first and the two last pages of the two manuscripts.

The *Diary* itself begins February 20, 1766, since Linck finds wintertime best for exploration. On that date he left from Mission San Francisco with a military commander, Don Blas Fernández y Somera, an escort furnished by Captain Don Fernando de Rivera y Moncada which supplied a group of *soldados de cuera*, and Christian Indians and pagans, and began a rather long journey to not far from the mouth of the Colorado River. By the 5th of March they had reached Vellikátá (Velicatá), passing Yubay, L. Chapala (dry), San Luis (which was named all the way from the gulf to the ocean), Keita (fresh water, fleeing pagans). San Luis was really the northern end of the Mission San Borja. Linck took the opportunity to Christen children and to meet 175 friendly pagans, who brought in hair-wigs to be burned. At Keita he had found good water and pagan enemies.

Vellikátá proved to be a very good site for a mission, with a fine stream and damp, deep soil. On the 8th of March he reached a spot to be named San Juan de Dios, later made a *visita* for Velicatá. There Linck made camp with pagan comers who feared those recently converted and fought with them, leaving one of them injured.

From San Juan de Dios Linck worked his way up into the San Pedro Martir Sierra from March 10, a rough journey, and down on the Gulf side on the 21st, with hot and cold springs, and believed to be in sight of Consag's inlet of San Buenaventura. From here Linck followed along the sierra's edge.

Here on the 26th of March "we reasoned that we were very close to the mouth of the much longed-for river, because having seen — so at least I believed — on March 19th in front of San Buenaventura — we still had only one degree to go to reach 33 degrees [really about $31^{\circ} 40'$], the latitude at which the river empties into the Gulf." But Linck also states here that he is going exactly north, while a good map places him north-westerly at the base of the sierra, going away from the mouth of the Colorado.

He hopes to go to the river by way of the Sierra de los Reyes, as attempted by Don Blas Fernando with only four soldiers with shod horses. Pagan Indians were questioned without much result, but they say that the water of the gulf could be drunk (Linck does not know that the great amount of water delivered could be nearly fresh). They told him that the river inhabitants were a brave people and "that they seize their enemy by the hair and with a sort of wooden sword cut off his head at the neck. They also use wooden lances. Their bows stand higher than their warriors."

Linck returned, his trip beginning on March 27. He reached San Borja April 18, very little different from the north trip.

It is true that Linck's *Diary* was found in California, said to have been kept for Father Serra. There are two others from Europe, one copy anonymous at the Biblioteca Nacional at Madrid and one copy published in "Colección Chimalistac," also without a name. The two latter ones vary somewhat from each other. Both include the shorter conclusion than Linck's from the date of March 23.

Father Burrus has given us here an excellent translation, and also a very usable life of Father Linck.

— C. N. RUDKIN.



MINES OF THE EASTERN SIERRA, by Mary DeDecker. Glendale: La Siesta Press, 1966. 72 pp., illustrated. \$1.95.

This is No. 3 on Walt Wheelock's California Mines Series, and one of the best. Covering the Inyo-Mono District, this little book is loaded with information and illustrations. The author, who lives at Independence, California, has had the inquisitive urge to poke into the mining lore of her area, and the writing skill to chronicle the best of what she has learned.

It is an invaluable guide to the area. Good history; good reading.

— PAUL BAILEY.

The Western Book Trail

(Continued from Previous Page)

THE ORIGINAL JOURNALS OF HENRY SMITH TURNER: WITH STEPHEN WATTS KEARNY TO NEW MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA, 1846. Edited and with an introduction by Dwight L. Clarke. Norman (University of Oklahoma Press): 1966. Photographs; Index; Footnotes: Pp. 173 (6¼"x9¼"). Cloth; \$5.00.

This book is Volume 51 in the American Exploration and Travel Series published by The University of Oklahoma Press at Norman, and easily takes its place as one of the outstanding members of this illustrious set.

The book has been remarkably well edited, and it becomes a most desirable companion of the editor's biography, *Stephen Watts Kearny: Soldier of the West*, published by the same press in 1961. To me, the publication of the Turner Journals is an excellent illustration of what a researcher can do if he pursues his subject and its ramifications without being diverted by other quests. The study of Kearny disclosed the existence of the Journals and persistence has given each of us the opportunity to now read them, also.

But, just as important as the Journals in this book is the Introduction, which contributes so much to the overall understanding and appreciation. It is remarkably well written, and gives an adequate biography of Turner. The inclusion of correspondence between William Tecumseh Sherman and Turner; the friendship that began with their meeting in California in the Mexican War years and their business associations in the years following; the attitudes and the parts played by each in the Civil War years, establishes this book as an important Californiana item, but also one of equal interest to the student of the Civil War.

In the Journals and personal letters, Turner reveals himself as a man much more devoted to his family than to his army career, which is not necessarily derogatory. He was deeply religious, and possessed a high code of honesty, as revealed in the Introduction. He was very human, revealing his likes and dislikes, his opinions and uncertainties, sometimes to the point of bias.

He is exasperated when Kearny spoke disapproval of his visit to the Santa Rita Mines without first obtaining the General's permission, and he expresses the hope that he can return to his original command.

He expresses a critical feeling toward Lieutenant Emory. Writing to his wife, he says, "A strange man, this Lt. Emory, beset

with one mania, a greediness after immortality—in other respects a clever enough sort of man. I am disappointed in not finding him an agreeable person..."

He mentions Kit Carson, but without enthusiasm, as for instance, "Marched 17 miles and encamped on a good spot for grass, something we had no expectation of finding, having been told by our guide we should find no grass before reaching the Pima Village, above which we now suppose ourselves to be 30 miles. We also found good grass at noon today, indeed, for grass, our march today has been more favorable than for many days."

Having read the Journals and Letters, I was disappointed, because Turner, at no time, mentions by name the surgeon with the battalion, who, of course, was John Strothers Griffin: and, only in a letter to his wife, after he with Kearny's command were resting safely in San Diego, did he mention the surgeon at all. He wrote, "Finding ourselves again in possession of the field," [Mule Hill], "and in a commanding position secure from attack, at the same time that we could subsist ourselves and animals, on the recommendation of the surgeon, it was determined that we should remain here for several days for the purpose of resting the wounded men."

He does not mention Godey, Kit Carson, and Lt. Beale, and the heroic part they played in stealing through the enemy lines to reach San Diego with the news of Kearny's plight; nor, does he mention that a relief column was organized by Stockton, which brought safety to Kearny's beleaguered forces, subsisting on mule meat.

On the return trip to Leavenworth, from California, Turner makes a significant statement in his Journal. When the campsite of the Donner Party was reached, he records, "General Kearny ordered Major Swords to inter the remains of the dead." This is at variance with Fremont's account.

The reading of this book provokes questions and a desire for further information. For instance, what is the account of Major Swords's later life? And what about Lt. Love of whom Turner wrote, "He is one of my favorites"? Why did Turner choose to ignore John Strothers Griffin? What incident spoiled the friendship with Lt. Beale?

Perhaps some of these queries can only be answered in part, or not at all, leaving one only to surmise. The author of *Stephen Watts Kearny* and the editor of the *Turner Journals* is our best source.

— HARVEY E. STARR, M.D.