



NUMBER 86

LOS ANGELES CORRAL

MARCH 1968



TWO PRESENTATIONS IN HONOR OF LONNIE HULL

Mrs. Ada Hull, and daughter, receive the Corral's gold plaque. Los Angeles Corral receives the magnificent Lonnie Hull pictorial record. With Ex-Sheriff Carl Dentzel as speaker, and Ex-Sheriff Homer Boelter in charge of the presentation, December's was an unforgettable evening.

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

NOSTALGIA AND HISTORY FEATURE CORRAL MEETINGS

THE LAST MEETING of the year, held December 13, 1967 at Taix, was a significant and memorable one. On this night our beloved member, Lonnie Hull, taken by death early in the fall, was especially remembered by Los Angeles Corral. And oddly, on this same night, the Corral formally received its own very special remembrance from Lonnie. Nearly two decades of Corral history, recorded through the years by Lonnie's photographic artistry, and meticulously gathered in one giant bound volume, was Lonnie's great and final gift to the organization he so loved. Lonnie worked on this

Westerners photographic collection almost up to the hour of his death, and it was a project very dear to his heart.

Ex-Sheriff Homer Boelter put the finishing touches on the magnificent volume by mounting the final prints, and artistically scribing the book in gold. Homer also hand-engraved a gold plaque which was tendered by a grateful Corral to the family of our illustrious ex-member. Present as honored guests of the Corral were Ada Hull, Lonnie's widow, their sons and

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The Branding Iron

OF THE LOS ANGELES CORRAL OF
THE WESTERNERS

Published Quarterly in
March, June, September, December

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

What's New?

The *Branding Iron*, in order to properly serve Los Angeles Corral of Westerners, needs to know the news and activities of both Corresponding and Active Members.

When it happens—will you please tell the editor? A postcard will do.

Page Two . . .

Join Corral Roll

Newest additions to Los Angeles Corral's Resident Membership are: George Sturtevant, 3365 Ley Drive, Los Angeles 90027; William Hendricks, 714 Dahlia, Corona del Mar; and Hugh C. Tolford, 14226 Runnymede St., Van Nuys 91405. All three of these new Active members were formerly Corresponding Members of L.A. Corral.

George Sturtevant is manager of publicity for American Potash and Chemical Corporation, William Hendricks is Director of the Sherman Foundation, and Hugh Tolford maintains an office for real estate and townsit promotions.

New Corresponding Members

L.A. Corral of Westerners extends the big paw of fellowship to these new CM's:

Acoma Books, P.O. Box 4, Ramona, Calif. 92065.
Samuel J. Bell, 930 Fallen Leaf Road, Arcadia, Calif. 91006.
Donald Duke, 2304 Melville Drive, San Marino, Calif. 91108.
Harold F. Elliott, General Service Administration, Los Angeles Federal Records Center, 5555 Eastern Ave., Bell, Calif. 90201.
John S. Ferguson, Jr., 747 12th Street, Manhattan Beach, Calif. 90266.
Thomas A. Forster, 30741 Calle Chueca, San Juan Capistrano, Calif. 92675.
George Gund III, 2477 Washington St., San Francisco, Calif. 94115.
Douglas J. MacDonald, 3201 Exposition Place, Los Angeles, Calif. 90018.
Edward L. Parker, 136 Ellis Place, Fullerton, Calif. 92632.
Eric Schneirsohn, 224 W. Broadway, Glendale, Calif. 91204.
David A. Williams, 144 Glendora Ave., Long Beach, Calif. 90803.

From the Mailbag . . .

"Dear Mr. Editor:

"Many thanks for a copy of the December *Branding Iron* containing Paul Bailey's marvelous review of the late Carl Russell's *Firearms, Traps and Tools*. All of us here are delighted, of course, that you found the book such a worthwhile one. I can assure you it was a pleasure to have had a small hand in making Carl Russell's marvelous research available to people such as your readers.

"Again thanks for the review.

"Best regards,

"ANGUS CAMERON, *Editor*,
"Alfred A. Knopf, Inc."



SHERIFF PLATFORD PASSES HIS BADGE

At the December meeting, retiring Sheriff Sid Platford pins the tin star of office on incoming Sheriff August Schatra. Deputy Sheriff-elect Ernie Howard looks on approvingly.

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.



COL. BENTON VISITS CORRAL

At the January meeting, Iron Eyes Cody brings oldtime Westerner Colonel Charles B. Benton as his guest.

—Bill Laguna Photo.

Nostalgia and History

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daughters, and members of the immediate family. It was a very tender and impressive moment. And a time when memory was dredged by everyone present who knew our beloved dauerreotype wrangler.

Previous to the presentation, Ex-Sheriff Ervin Strong, chairman of the nominating committee, submitted names for the 1968 slate of Corral officers. All were unanimously elected. This, too, was Sheriff Sid Platford's last meeting, and in every way it proved to be a memorable one.

Ex-Sheriff Carl Dentzel, Director of the Southwest Museum, and President of the Cultural Heritage Board of Los Angeles, was speaker of the evening. With an eye to the season, Carl chose for his topic "Three Pacific Landfalls—First Christmas Celebrations." The three occasions singled out in his eloquent address were: California—1542; Alaska—1741; and Hawaii—1778. The delightful talk was enjoyed not only by an unusually large male audience, but by the charming ladies from the Hull family.

Al Hammond, the Corral's most dedicated *aficionado* among the Indians, filled the art exhibit with a magnificent collection of photographs of the Sioux and other tribes.

Male guests, other than the ladies present, included: Frank E. Brown, Enrique

Cortes, Don Hanlon, Lonnie Hanlon, Bond Hull, David Henderson, T. M. Hotchkiss.

At the meeting two names were added to the Resident membership: George Sturtevant and William H. Hendricks. Their deep interest in the Corral and what it stands for will make them a new and valuable part of this active and outstanding organization.

JANUARY MEETING

ON THIS, the first meeting of 1968, the new slate of Corral officers took over with zest and efficiency. August Schatra wielded the gavel as Sheriff for the first time at this

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NAVAJO NIGHT WITH AL HAMMOND

Al Hammond (center), speaker at the January meeting, is flanked by the Corral's new Deputy Sheriff, Ernie Howard (left), and the new Sheriff, August Schatra (right).

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

Nostalgia and History

(Continued from Previous Page)

meeting, at the beginning of what promises to be a year of excitement and promise. Ernest M. Hovard assumed the chair of Deputy Sheriff, with choice of his first speaker of the year in genial Al Hammond.

The other officers functioning for 1968 now include Everett G. Hager, as Registrar of Marks and Brands; Paul Bailey as Round-up Foreman; Bert H. Olson as Keeper of the Chips. The last two were holdovers from the previous regime. Sid Platford, Sheriff for 1967, became a Past Sheriff Trail Boss for 1968, as did Ex-Sheriff Ervin Strong.

The appointed officers officially seated at the January meeting were: George McManus, Representative; Carroll Friswold, Librarian; Dr. Harvey E. Starr, Chairman Membership Committee; Robert G. Cowan, Assistant Registrar of Marks and Brands; William H. Newbro, Assistant Roundup Foreman; and Iron Eyes Cody, Daguerreotype Wrangler. Wrangler Boss is Thomas S. McNeill. Assisting Tom, as Wranglers, are Earl C. Adams, Dr. Alden H. Miller, and Dr. Tad Lonergan.

An energetic and distinguished passel of riders they are — starting clean and clear-eyed into a new year.

At this January meeting, Al Hammond, as speaker, chose a subject deep in his interest, and close to his heart: "The Navajo Tribe of Today." Al has become so deeply committed to the problems of the Navajos, and has sojourned so much with them, that Westerners are beginning to suspect he sleeps in a hogan. One thing for certain, Al speaks with authority, and is accepted tribally as a brother. That is something more than the casual tourist can say. On this night Al Hammond talked to us on the tribal gains, reservation happenings, and the complex problems — political and economic — facing this, America's Indian nation within the nation.

With Al, and to lend acceptance and support to Al's thesis, were two full-blood Navajos — Joe Klain, and Keith Dodson. Both gave short and interesting talks on some of the problems facing their people in the cities, and the impact relocation is



DR. DRURY SPEAKS IN FEBRUARY

From left: Deputy Sheriff Ernie Hovard, Sheriff August Schatra, Dr. Clifford M. Drury, speaker.

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

having on both the individual and the tribe. A rare and interesting evening it was.

Tom McNeill's traditional art show featured Ed Borein. Ex-Sheriff Henry Clifford had on exhibit his splendid collection of sketches, etchings and watercolors of this great artist, augmented by individual pieces from the collections of other Westerners. The art feature of the Corral meeting is gaining more and more in popularity, and great credit goes to the Westerners who labor so diligently and unstintingly each month to make it so.

Present at the meeting was our oldtime member Colonel Charles Benton. It has been a long, dry spell without him, and every Corral member who knew and loved Charlie was delighted to have him back once again. Guests at the meeting included Milford Chandler, Joe Chapman, Gil Dorame, Harold Elliott, Jack Fullerton, John S. Ferguson Jr., Charles D. Moore, Myron Elliott, Ralph Peel, and T. J. Tormey.

FEBRUARY MEETING

ON THE evening of Valentine's Day, Wednesday, February 14, Los Angeles Corral commemorated something more than love-cards and Chicago massacres. On that night it was Westerner Clifford Merrill Drury who not only opened up the vistas on his newest and latest book, but acquainted the assembled Corral with its fascinating subject matter. "William Anderson Scott — No Ordinary Man," was the subject of both the book and the talk, and

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the full house of Westerners were unanimously agreed that, as a fearless California preacher and educator, Scott indeed was no ordinary man. Dr. Drury, himself a retired educator, and author of a dozen scholarly works, revealed the meticulous research and great talent which have made him one of the outstanding western historians.

A touching point to this meeting was the informal recollection of one of the Corral's once active and valuable members, now separated from the group by miles and a most difficult illness — Ex-Sheriff Harvey Johnson. In special remembrance of our absent waddy, a special "valentine" had been fashioned by Ex-Sheriff Homer Boelter for Dr. Johnson, with all the consummate artistry for which Homer is noted. The remembrance was signed by the assembled Westerners who knew and remembered Dr. Harvey, and sent on to Yucca Valley with the hope that one of these evenings he may again come walking into Taix, with a smile and shake of the hand for the posse he once so ably headed.

Tom McNeill's dynamic handling of the art project not only was crowned with a magnificent selection of the work of Burt Proctor, but was highlighted by the personal appearance of the artist himself. The pictures on display, mostly oils, came out of the private collections of Allen Willett, Earl Adams, and Dr. Alden Miller. Burt was introduced to Los Angeles Corral of Westerners by Earl Adams, who had much to say about this gifted western artist.

In attendance at the meeting were a number of corresponding members, including Samuel J. Bell, Donald Duke, Al Gorges and Easy Sloman. CM Richard Yale and Ray Brandes were on hand as official representatives of the new and active San Diego Corral. Guests included Ellis Baker, John Beyer, Dr. Ray Brandes, Jerry Hanrahan, Ray Phillips, Burt Proctor, Owen T. Reeves, Les Scherling, Jim Sleeper, and Tom Watkins.

Happy Valentine's Day — and to all a good night!

March meeting will feature as speaker CM Dan Thrapp, from the *Los Angeles Times*, and himself an author of several books on western history. His talk will be "The Mysterious Surrender of Geronimo."

New San Diego Corral In Pangs of Birth

By WALT WHELOCK

Our little baby sister to the south has passed the fledgling stage and now seems to be on her way to success and maturity. The first meeting at San Diego's Balboa Park (not in the Zoo), got off to a good start with aid from the Queen of the Cow Counties Corral. Ex-Sheriff Hank Clifford gave a brief but interesting talk on Gold Miners, Robbers, "Self-Employed Ladies" and Gold. Ex-Sheriff Don Meadows brought greetings from the brethren in Los Angeles; CM John Hilton sang on-key, if off-color songs, while Tad Lonergan, Bill Hendricks and Walt Wheelock merely enjoyed the proceedings.

The second meeting of January 18 featured Ex-Sheriff Paul Bailey and his tales of the times and trials of Sam Brannan. Sam, who successfully told Bringham Young where to go, etc., became California's first millionaire. While he was able to stand off the Avenging Brotherhood, a bitter wife, and an astute lawyer stripped Sam of his gold and he ended in a pauper's grave in San Diego. Something new was also added, for behind the wall came gentle piano music to add the bathos to Paul's sad tale. From the north to cheer Paul on and to heartily assist in the after-dinner seminar were Lindy Currie, Hendricks and Wheelock. Our beloved Honorary Member, Lee Shippey, turned out to bring his greetings to Paul.

Still drawing on the limitless wealth of Los Angeles Corral — George Koenig gave his enlightening talk on the journal of Louis Nusbaumer, *Valley of Salt, Memories of Wine*, at the February meeting. The sincerity of this subject was slightly clouded, for while the diners on each side were toasting George with *vino tinto*, George was sipping a glass of milk. The out-riders from LA included Currie, Hendricks, Shippey and Wheelock.

Sheriff Schatra Holds Board Meeting

A meeting to determine the guide-lines for 1968 was called by Sheriff August W. Schatra Saturday, January 6, at The Arthur H. Clark Company, in Glendale.

CM Holling C. Holling Acclaimed for Books

In the December 17, 1967 issue of *California Living*, magazine section of the Los Angeles *Herald-Examiner*, was a special feature article on CM Holling C. Holling, and his wife Lucille. The Hollings, husband and wife, are a widely-known and widely-read writer-illustrator team, whose fascinating books for young people are known throughout the world.

The article details the technical and artistic manner in which the two write and illustrate the beautiful books, which are translated into many languages for worldwide distribution. Training and painstaking research have yielded magnificent books on everything from hermit crabs to Indian lore and horses. Lavish color reproductions, and explanatory marginal illustrations, cram the books full of interest and exciting information.

"Holling's encyclopedic knowledge of animal habitats and physiology was gained through extensive world travel as a scientist-artist for the Field Museum (now the Chicago Museum of Natural History)," the article states. "Mastery of taxidermy and studies in zoology and anthropology provided the expertise for the intricate sketches of flora and fauna found in all their books. The engaging plots also make use of this background, with the added advantage of a whimsical imagination.

"Lucille Webster Holling shares her husband's deep love of nature, plus his artistic ability and grasp of scientific fact. It is her hand that traces the women, children and fine detail work that gives their books extraordinary realism."

The Hollings live on four wooded acres in the Pasadena foothills. The house and grounds make a rare retreat for this remarkable writer-illustrator team.

Charles Rudkin In Hospital

As the Branding Iron goes to press, word is received that Westerner Charles Rudkin is again back at Good Samaritan Hospital. He went in March 6, and is in Room 218D. To Charlie, who has had more than his just share of illness, a card or visit will be most welcome.

Inter-Calif. Symposium At S.B. Valley College

The sixth annual Inter-California Symposium of the Asociacion Cultural de las Californias will be held Saturday, April 20, 1968 in the auditorium of the San Bernardino Valley College, 701 South Mt. Vernon Avenue (U.S. 395 business), San Bernardino. Sponsors are San Bernardino County Museum, California State College, and Valley College. Advance registration should be sent to Dr. Gerald A. Smith, director, San Bernardino County Museum, Orange St., Bloomington 92316.

Speakers will include: Miss Ruth D. Simpson, county archeologist, "Early Man in the Southwest;" Ing. José G. Valenzuela, "Baja, Alta California History;" and Hon. Ruben Ayala, supervisor S.B. County, "Our Debt to Baja California."

Afternoon speakers include: Mrs. Choral Pepper, editor *Desert Magazine*, "Prehistoric Caves and Cave Paintings of Baja California;" and Sr. A. Walter Meade, "The Moving Capitals of Baja California and Their Significance."

A painting demonstration will be conducted by CM John W. Hilton and CM Bill Bender. Ed Ainsworth will be master of ceremonies.

Harvard Magazine Features Dudley Gordon—on Lummis

The October 1967 issue of *Harvard Alumni Bulletin* carried an article about one of Harvard's most famous and eccentric alumnus—Charles Fletcher Lummis. The article—a full eight pages long, complete with numerous pictures—was written by Dudley C. Gordon, of Los Angeles Corral, and titled "The West's Incomparable 'Don Carlos'."

The story, main feature of this issue of the magazine, traces the life and travels of Lummis, his association with the nation's greats from Teddy Roosevelt to General George Crook, his walk across America, his founding of the Southwest Museum, in Los Angeles. Scholar, adventurer, author, and publisher, the full story of Lummis is told by Dudley in detail, and with gusto. Good reading.

In Remembrance

DONALD W. HAMBLIN

1908 - 1968

By A. STEVENS HALSTED, JR.

THE UNTIMELY DEATH on March sixth of fellow Westerner Judge Donald W. Hamblin has taken a popular and highly-regarded member from our group. For a number of years Don held Active membership in our Los Angeles Corral. A student of legal history of California, he is well-remembered for the colorful papers he gave at our meetings, such as "The Sharon Cases, a Legal Melodrama of the '80s", "Silver, Greed and Corruption" (James G. Fair), "Colonel Lankershim's Note," "Stephen M. White, His Life and Times" and "Lucky's Litigious Loves" (Lucky Baldwin).

Don was born in Oneida, New York, and attended grammar school there until his parents moved to Pasadena in 1921. He attended Pasadena High School, graduating in June, 1925. He played center on the championship lightweight football team and was active in student affairs.

Don graduated *cum laude* from Stanford University in 1929 with an A.B. degree in political science, earning a Phi Beta Kappa key. He received his LL.B. degree from Harvard Law School in 1932. It was at Harvard under Professor Zechariah Chafee, Jr. that Don's first interest in California legal history was stimulated. I met Don in 1921 as a fellow student at Pasadena High; we were later roommates at both Stanford and Harvard Law. We have remained close friends over the years.

After passing the bar examination Don started private law practice with the well-known Los Angeles firm of Flint & McKay. That was 1932, the bottom of the Great Depression, a good time for a young lawyer to hang out his shingle because things couldn't have been worse! Success came quickly as Don grew in stature at the Bar and earned the full respect of his fellow attorneys.

Early in 1942 Don joined the U.S. Air Force. In World War II days he was required (and was young enough) to get up at 5:00 a.m. to serve as a "briefer" at the Pentagon to General H. H. ("Hap") Ar-



nold, the Commanding General, and the other members of his air staff. Don was awarded the Legion of Merit, and was discharged from the service in 1946 with the rank of Major. He then returned to Los Angeles to form the law firm of Newmark & Hamblin. In 1950, he moved his growing practice to Pasadena, and joined the partnership of Delbridge, Hamblin & Linton. Don's fields of competence included corporate, probate, trial and divorce law.

On August 29, 1967 Don received great honor and deserved recognition for his professional attainments in his selection by Governor Ronald Reagan as one of the Governor's first appointees to the Los Angeles Superior Court. To the great loss of our County Bench and Bar, Don was only able to serve a short time before ill health forced him to resign on December 3, 1967.

Don's many talents were devoted also to activities outside the law. He served as president of the University Club of Pasadena, and of the Family Service of Pasadena ("the only president ever elected to the office nine years after his wife"). He also served as a director of the Pasadena Community Chest and on the board of Five Acres. Among his professional attainments were his presidency of the Pasadena Bar Association and as a trustee of the County Bar Association. Don was Junior Warden and served two terms as Vestryman of All Saints Episcopal Church of Pasadena. In

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HENRY GUILD . . . A PIONEER OF OLD ARIZONA

By EARLE R. FORREST

HENRY GUILD was an old man when I first knew him at Bayless and Berkelew's sheep ranch at Oracle. I never knew his age; but he had seen enough years from the days of the California Gold Rush down across a long span of time, which included early Tombstone, to be classed as an oldtimer; and there may be some persons left around Oracle and Tucson who will remember old Henry. His had been a tragic life; tragic because he had been badly crippled in both legs in his youth by a disease we now recognize as polio. He must have been well in his sixties or around seventy when I first met him in September, 1903.

At that time he was cook and major-domo at the Oracle ranch, which was headquarters for Bayless and Berkelew's sheep, although there was not a woolly near the place; but that was a big cattle and sheep outfit. The cattle ranch was at Redington on the San Pedro, many miles away, and the sheep were scattered all over the Oracle section. The only times you might know it was a sheep ranch was during the dipping and shearing seasons or when a herder came in.

Henry Guild was a native of Tennessee; and when a boy was afflicted by a disease that left both legs badly crippled. That of course was polio; but the doctor did not know then just what it was, for polio was not known as such in those days.

When war with Mexico broke out in 1846 his two older brothers enlisted in a regiment of Tennessee volunteers; and following a custom of those days, the brothers' company took young Henry along as a mascot. The regiment went down the river to New Orleans, and from there it was to sail for Vera Cruz. That was when the trouble started. Just before the army left, General Scott issued an order that no mascots were to be taken along.

The Guild brothers were up against it. They did not know what to do with their young crippled brother; but they finally found a tailor who agreed to take him as an apprentice, and furnish his board, clothing and lodging. Henry remained with the tailor until news came of "Gold in California;" and as he watched companies of gold seekers come down the river and start



HENRY GUILD

—Earle Forrest Photo.

overland by wagon train on the southern route to California, he grew restless, and longed for the adventure of a journey to the far off land of gold. He came honestly by that roving spirit that was to be his inheritance all the rest of his life, for his ancestors had all been rovers and pioneers, always looking to see what was on the other side of the mountain.

Even though his chances of making a living were limited, he finally decided that he was not cut out for a tailor, and one night he quietly slipped out to the camp of a train, and climbed into a wagon loaded with supplies. The train started early the next morning, and the stowaway was not discovered until it had gone too far to send a crippled boy back. The owner of the wagon solved the problem. After he heard Henry's story he agreed to take him on to California if he would help with the meals.

By the time they reached the land of gold, Henry was a pretty good cook, and he had little trouble getting a job cooking in mining camps. As the years passed he improved his culinary accomplishments, and was seldom out of a job. He was always on the go, drifting from one mining camp to another over the years. When he heard of the strike at Tombstone he decided to try

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TAPPAN SPRINGS

By AL HAMMOND

Frequent visits to Tappan Springs aroused my interest in the history of the place, and particularly in the origin of the name "Tappan Springs." These springs had been a watering spot for the Navajo and Hopi traveler in an area almost devoid of watering places. They were located on the Navajo Reservation, and supplied water to the Indians, and, at a later date, to the Cameron Trading Post. During the dry Arizona years the Springs were always taxed to capacity by the people's needs.

I wondered — was it possible Tappan Springs were named after Lt. Colonel Samuel F. Tappan, who was the commander of the veteran battalion of the first Colorado Cavalry? Colorado wasn't very far away, and it seemed possible this man might have put in an appearance there. I asked several elderly Navajo, but they evidenced no knowledge of the name. In their language they had always referred to it as Black Water, and had so called it.

The name Tappan Springs was becoming a more common name when I discovered it again, in Tappan Wash, and Tappan

Henry Guild

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Arizona; and he remained there until the mines were flooded by underground water. Then he went to Oracle, and got a job cooking for the Oracle mine.

This mine never amounted to much, and when Bayless and Berkelew purchased the house and land, to be used as home ranch for their sheep outfit, they "bought" Henry with it. If I had just had sense enough at the time old Henry could have told me many a story of early California and Tombstone. I did ask him what become of his brothers; but he never heard of them again. He never tried to get in touch with his parents, and he did not know whether his brothers returned safely from Mexico. As far as his folks were concerned, Henry had simply vanished.

I had a camera, and I took his photograph with his favorite meerschaum pipe. When I left Oracle in 1904, I never saw or heard of old Henry Guild again.

Ridge, located nearby. The name was becoming more prominent, so I questioned — who could this outstanding and distinguished person be?

Further search led me to the Tappan name right in the Indian Bureau. And, of all places, right at Window Rock, the Navajo capital. It was the very same. Samuel F. Tappan, from Colorado, whom I had discarded earlier. He had been a Navajo Peace Commissioner, and had signed the Navajo Treaty of 1868. Again I didn't have the answer to my question, so I decided that he was not the man so honored.

While visiting Hopi friends at Moenkopi I continued my inquiry. I didn't get any answers from them, but found they also had an Indian name for the spring, and it was different from that of the Navajo. Why didn't they have the answer, as it had always been their main watering stop while en route to Flagstaff, Arizona or the Grand Canyon?

By chance I read of Surgeon Benjamin Tappan, of the Fourteenth Infantry, who had lost his life in the Apache campaigns. Again I wondered. The Apache were neighboring foes of the Navajo, and had made raids nearby, killing and plundering. Was it possible Surgeon Tappan had been that far north with the military, after the warring Apache? Still no enlightenment — and the name seemed to be getting more prominent as time went by.

I had asked so many people, mostly older people, whom I began to suspect were not to be classified as oldtimers because they had so little knowledge of my inquiry. I was finding that I actually knew more about the Springs than those whom I asked. My disgust was growing, and such a seemingly easy question was getting me down.

On a pleasant, warm desert night, as many can relate by their travel in such spots, time was being spent in conversation with friends. We were within a stone's throw of Tappan Springs, when my question again came to mind. I was already accepting defeat, when a figure in a cowboy

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Corral Chips . . .

The first issue of San Diego Corral's publication *The Wrangler* has been received. It will be a quarterly published January, April, July and September, similar in format to L. A. Corral's *Branding Iron*. The thing which makes this first issue of *The Wrangler* distinctive, and forever a collector's item, is that it was hand printed on the ancient Washington hand press belonging to the *San Diego Union*, and at their museum in Old Town, San Diego. Heads for the periodical were hand set from the antique types at the Museum.

Deputy Sheriff Ernie Hovard and CM William R. Gold made a recent air trip to Bahia de Los Angeles. After a few days at Bahia, exploring some old mountain caves in the area, they visited the Los Flores Mine, and searched for Indian sites along the bay. From there they flew to the site of the old Mission San Borja. Among the mission ruins they found an ancient hand-carved wooden saddle. Near the mission spring Ernie found part of an old Winchester rifle, and some arrowheads.

The Original Journals of Henry Smith Turner, edited and with an introduction by L.A. Corral member Dwight L. Clarke, has been published by University of Oklahoma Press.

CM Ed Carpenter expounded on the Huntington Library at a meeting of the Compadres, a group of book collectors in Santa Ana, early in March.

The Conquest of Apacheria, by CM Dan L. Thrapp, has been published by University of Oklahoma Press.

CM W. H. Hutchinson and CM R. N. Mullin have collaborated on *Whiskey Jim and a Kid Named Billie*, published by Clarendon Press — which will be reviewed later.

Bill Kimes, speaking on "John Muir, Man of Letters" was the main attraction at the annual meeting of the John Muir Memorial Association and the National Park Service at the Muir home in Martinez, February 5.

Page Ten . . .

The American Association for State and Local History has presented the "Award of Merit" to CM W. H. Hutchinson for his *Oil, Land, and Politics*.

Of the forty-four statewide Special Representatives appointed by Governor Reagan to the California Bi-Centennial Celebration Commission, more than twenty percent are members, or corresponding members, of the Los Angeles Corral. The Westerners on the Governor's tally sheet are: Ed Ainsworth, Richard Bailey, Burr Belden, Henry Clifford, Carl Dentzel, Don Meadows, Bill Newbro, W. W. Robinson and Al Shumate.

Tad Lonergan, one of our Corral medicos, was given the Annual Distinguished Service Award by the Santa Ana Junior Chamber of Commerce on March 7.

John Upton Terrell's *Estevanico the Black* will soon see publication, and advance copies are being shown. This new book of John's is a Westernlore publication.

Westways, edited by CM Larry L. Meyer was recently presented the "Award of Merit" by California Historical Society.

Ex-Sheriff Henry Clifford is smiling broadly. He has just come into possession of a new and extremely rare sample or two of early Mormon currency.

Los Angeles — A Profile, is the title of the latest book of historian W. W. Robinson. Published by University of Oklahoma Press, in April, it will be Vol. 25 of the famous and distinctive Centers of Civilization Series.

Tappan Springs

(Continued from Previous Page)

hat, on the other side of the campfire, replied:

"Tappan was an early bootlegger. He practically built his still right on top of the Springs. He had a very active business until he was driven from the site bodily."

At long last I had the answer. I now knew who the prominent man was whose name so consistently honored my place of interest — Tappan Springs.

L.A. Westerners Active In Las Flores Project

Two members of Los Angeles Corral of Westerners are taking an active part in spearheading a movement, aimed at saving, reclaiming, and deeding to the people of California of historic old Las Flores Adobe, now held by the Marine Corps as a portion of the Camp Pendleton properties. Dr. Tad Lonergan and Ex-Sheriff Don Meadows have been very energetic in the projected plan to have Los Flores Asistencia, already designated as California Historical Landmark No. 616, come under the full direction of the State Parks and Recreation Department, and thus save it from the fate of eventual demolition, which has been the story of so many other California historical structures.

On Friday, December 15, 1967, Don Meadows was invited to present this project to the State Parks Recreation Commission meeting at Newport Beach, where Don's persuasive oratory convinced them of the necessity for speedy consideration.

On Tuesday, December 19, Don Meadows and Dr. Lonergan attended another meeting in San Clemente, where a group of thirty interested citizens had gathered for further study of the Las Flores project. Among the guests were Congressman Hanna, of the 34th Congressional District, and many family descendants of the Magees, Wolfskills and Forsters.

All present made a special pilgrimage, as guests of Camp Pendleton, to look over this beautiful old adobe. The three representatives present from the State Parks and Recreation Department were so impressed that a feasibility study is now underway.

In the West it takes Westerners, it seems, to get the historical ball rolling.

CM Albert Shumate, M.D. was recipient of the CHS Fellow Citation for distinguished attainments in the field of California and Western History at the annual meeting and banquet of California Historical Society, held January 18 in San Francisco. Albert Shumate is one of the West's distinguished historians, whose work has received wide recognition for its excellence. He was one of the 1967 speakers at Los Angeles Corral.

Custer Brought to Life By Two Lost Paintings

The long lost side panels to the famous Cassilly Adams painting of "Custer's Last Stand" have been found in Tucson, of all places—in the basement storeroom of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society Museum. The enormous canvas, painted in the 1880s, is known to millions through the Anheuser-Busch lithographs in saloons and private collections throughout the land. Less known are the two full-length side panels, once part of the masterpiece.

The find was made through the sleuthing of Don Schellie, popular columnist on the *Tucson Daily Citizen*. While researching for material for his forthcoming book on the Camp Grant Massacre, to be called *Vast Domain of Blood*, Don Schellie made the discovery that the huge three-part painting, after Anheuser-Busch had copied the center portion for its lithograph, had been presented to Custer's own 7th Cavalry, in honor of their dead hero. At that time the 7th was quartered at Fort Riley.

Not long after the painting had been presented, the 7th was assigned to Camp Grant, Arizona Territory, where the regiment chased Apaches until 1898. Along with the regiment came the Adams painting. In the course of many regimental transfers the three units of the painting became lost or misplaced. Years later the central portion turned up at Fort Bliss, Texas, where it hung in the officers' club until 1914. In that year it was destroyed by fire.

But the side panels have remained in Arizona, virtually forgotten. After a long and hectic life, they finally were to land in a museum basement, to collect further dust through the years. Realizing the historic importance of the find, they will now be restored—a pair of sidebars to history.

The left wing shows Custer as a boy—and, as you guessed, playing soldier. The right wing is a touching depiction of Custer lying dead on the battlefield. Everyone in America knows what the center panel shows—even through the pale and purposely faked lithograph of the original. This center third of "Custer's Last Stand" is now as dead and gone as Old Goldenhair himself, but the great painting's wings are apparently here to stay.

AKA "RUSSIAN BILL"

By PHILIP J. RASCH

THE STORY of Russian Bill has been recounted by several writers. Almost invariably they have followed the caricature originally presented by Walter Noble Burns in the chapter of his *Tombstone* entitled "Russian Bill's Little Drama."¹ In none of the contemporary records does this individual appear as the comic opera bad man Burns and his imitators have depicted.

William Rogers Tettenborn was a tall, gangling blonde born about 1854. He said his mother was the daughter of a Scotch sea captain named William Rogers and his father was a German living in the Baltic provinces of Russia. He is reputed to have lived in St. Louis before going west. Among his distinguishing marks was a bullet in the leg received in a scrape at Fort Worth and a knife gash in the shoulder as a result of a fracas in Denver.² The first definite dating of his activities, however, is the spring of 1871, at which time he was living in Silver City, New Mexico, and bore the reputation of a hard working man, extensively interested in local mines.^{3, 4}

During the summer of 1879 O. W. Williams decided to grubstake some prospectors and send them down to the new camp of Shakespeare. Among the applicants was Tettenborn. Williams describes him as something of a braggart, a loafer, a free loader, and lacking in courage. His application was rejected, but in some way he insinuated himself into the party and accompanied it to Shakespeare. In May 1880 he joined another party which left Silver City to prospect near the Mexican border. He told its members that he had located the lost Adams diggings but had barely escaped from an Apache war party. One night he threatened to kill a couple of Army deserters who passed the prospectors' camp at Carrisalillo Springs and probably would have done so if he had not been prevented by some of his companions. The next day they sent him back to Silver City.²

Perhaps it was about this time that he met Sandy King, *alias* Red Curly, who deserves a paragraph or two of his own. King was said to be from Alleghany City, Pennsylvania.⁴ He may⁵ or may not⁶ have been one of the gang who ambushed a Mexican

pack train near El Muerto Springs in Jeff Davis County, Texas, in 1879,⁵ or perhaps it was in Skeleton Canyon, Arizona, near Silver Spring,⁶ or across the border, south of present day Douglas.⁷ Or possibly he was actually Luther King, who walked out of jail at Tombstone on March 28, 1881, and was nevermore seen.⁸ If so, he could have been the man whom Dobie⁵ says killed Russian Bill for refusing to have a drink with the gang when this "quiet, rather retiring" young man visited the outlaws' camp near Silver City about September 1881. Or maybe it was two other people.

King is generally believed to have been a member of Curly Bill Brocius' gang, but it is difficult to pin him down to any specific time and place. He is not, for instance, listed in the index to Adams' *Six-Guns and Saddle Leather*, and is barely mentioned in Hendricks' *The Bad Men of the West*, which suggests that whatever role he played was a minor one. It is reported, however, that on one occasion he was wounded and an Army lieutenant took him to Fort Bowie for medical attention, thereby earning Curly Bill's gratitude. Curly later repaid the debt by restoring to the lieutenant some horses which he had stolen.⁹

Sandy had the reputation of being "down right mean." On one occasion he took a horse from an old man named Heenan near Soldiers' Holes. When the man protested that it left him and his wife in an awkward position to be out on the desert with a buggy but no horse, the thief drew his pistol with the remark, "You d---d old scoundrel, I'll give you something to remember me by." With that he fired, the bullet grazing the man's head and knocking him down.^{10, 11}

Sandy, it would appear, was at the time celebrating his release from the Grant County jail, where he had languished for several months on a murder charge before being freed on "straw bail." He went on to Lordsburg, where, on the 10th of September, 1881, he walked into Smythe and Carroll's store to purchase a silk handkerchief. Being refused credit, he drew a pistol with the remark, "I guess this is good credit."

"It's not good," replied the clerk, a man named Moss, as he knocked the weapon to one side and shot King through the shoulder.¹²

Russian Bill and Sandy soon linked up with Curly Bill's gang of horse and cattle thieves and proceeded to make themselves obnoxious to the citizens in the vicinity of Shakespeare, N. M. Early in November Deputy Sheriff Tom Tucker arrested King and placed him in the town's tiny jail. On hearing the news of his friend's capture, Russian Bill bragged that the man did not live who could take him, but offered no resistance when Tucker found him at Separ Station on November 7. The following day the men were given a hearing before a justice of the peace and ordered transferred to the county jail. There is a story that Curly Bill had been arrested with King, but had been released upon payment of a fine.

Like many another of their ilk, the thieves did not realize that there are times and places when it is politic to keep one's mouth shut. This was one of them, but the two desperadoes were, said a correspondent of the *Santa Fe Daily New Mexican*, "loud and demonstrative in their threats against the citizens, declaring that the people of the town would have an opportunity to dance to their music inside of twenty days."¹³ Unfortunately for them, their threats were taken seriously enough that about 2 a.m. on the 9th over a dozen masked members of the Law and Order Committee paid an unannounced visit to the jail. A blanket was thrown over the head of the guard and he was quickly subdued. The two prisoners were removed to the bar room of the Shakespeare Hotel, tried, and hung from the rafters. King died without a word; Russian Bill wanted to talk, but the citizens were in no mood to listen. An anonymous pioneer recalled later that Bill was 6-foot 6-inches tall and his toes just touched the floor. The bodies were left hanging until the morning stage arrived. One of the passengers promptly appropriated the new boots Bill was wearing. The men were then buried in a common grave and breakfast was served.¹⁴ Some of the thieves' confederates threatened revenge, but the Law and Order Committee sternly warned that anyone attempting

such measures could expect like treatment.

On March 17, 1882 William Huffman, of the United States Legation in St. Petersburg, wrote Sheriff Harvey Whitehill, of Grant County, to the effect that a lady of high rank was seeking information on her son, Waldemar Tethenborn. The *Santa Fe Daily New Mexican* commented that a coroner's jury had found that the two men had committed suicide, and the sheriff need only notify St. Petersburg to this effect.³ Williams gives a somewhat different version. He states that at the time he was employed in the post office at Silver City. A letter was received from the Russian Consul in New York City stating that he had been asked by the mother of William Rogers Tethenborn to inquire as to the whereabouts of her son. Williams replied that he had met with a serious accident at Shakespeare, which had resulted in his death.²

Inquiries by the present writer to the Embassy of the United States of Soviet Russia, in Washington, D. C., the Embassy of the United States of America, in Moscow, and the National Archives and Records Service have either gone unacknowledged or have failed to turn up any additional information. It appears unlikely that any enlightenment about the background and early life of Russian Bill will be forthcoming.

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5. Dobie, J. Frank, *Coronado's Children*. New York: Grosset & Dunlap, 1930, pp. 189-203.
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8. Myers, John Myers, *The Last Chance*. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc., 1950, p. 226.
9. Hendricks, George D., *The Bad Men of the West*. San Antonio: Naylor Company, 1941, pp. 77-78.
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11. Anonymous, "Reminiscences of a Stranger," July 29, 1927. Interview in files of Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society.
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14. Muir, Emma, "Shakespeare Becomes a Ghost Town." *New Mexico*, 26:25 et seq., October, 1948.

DOWN THE WESTERN BOOK TRAIL . . .

THE MOUNTAIN MEN AND THE FUR TRADE OF THE FAR WEST, biographical sketches of the participants by scholars of the subject and with the introduction by the editor, LeRoy R. Hafen. Vol. V. Glendale: The Arthur H. Clark Co.; 1968; 8vo.; 403 pp.; 9 pls. (16 illus.); brown cloth; \$14.50. (See earlier vols. in BI 73, 75, 78, and 83.)

Again I say too little about the twenty-eight rather full sketches for this *Branding Iron*. These run from one or two pages to twenty-seven by John W. Steiger, and twenty-six pages by Westerner Doyce Nunis. In fact the following biographies are all by Westerners:

Doyce B. Nunis, Jr., RM, *Michel Laframboise* (Por.);

LeRoy Hafen, CM, *Louy Simmons*;

Carl P. Russell, CM, *John Ball* (Por.); *Duncan McDougall*; and

Ardis M. Walker, CM, *Joseph R. Walker* (Por.).

The following, not including the Westerners, are listed by the authors, indicating the portraits (Por.) used in the nine plates:

Harvey L. Carter, *John Gantt*, *Aaron B. Lewis*, *Bill New*, *Dick Owens*; Donald C. Cutter and David J. Weber, *Cyrus Alexander* (Por.); Harold H. Dunham, *Ceran St. Vrain* (Por.); Ann W. Hafen, *John Simpson Smith* (Por.); Chad L. Hoopes, *Seth Kinman* (Por.); Janet Lecompte, *William LeBlanc*, *Joseph Livernois*, *Levin Mitchell*; John Dishon McDermott, *James Bordeaux* (Por.); William Cochran McGaw, *James Kirker* (Por.); Richard E. Oglesby, *Manuel Lisa* (Por.); Jerome Peltier, *Antoine Plante*; William R. Sampson, *Nathaniel Jarvis Wyeth* (Por.); John W. Steiger, *Benjamin O'Fallon* (Por.); Edgar I. Stewart, *Donald McKenzie* (Por.); John E. Sunder, *William L. Sublette*; Edgeley W. Todd, *Benjamin L. E. Bonneville* (Por.); Alan C. Trotman, *Lucien Fontenelle*; Merle Wells, *Finnan MacDonald*; John E. Wickman, *James Bird, Jr.* (Por.)

This is the fifth volume of *The Mountain Men*, and it may be followed by the sixth and seventh.

— C. N. RUDKIN.

THE PASSING OF 3-D RANCH, by Lon R. Stansberry. Buffalo Head Press, New York (distributed by James F. Carr, 41 Fifth Ave., New York 10003). \$8.50.

Lon R. Stansberry came to Oklahoma in 1889. His saga of the 3-D Ranch and other recollections end March 9, 1928. The 92 pages he uses is all too few to fully tell the story.

In a "round the campfire style" Mr. Stansberry recalls the wonderful prairies, magnificent hills "and the creeks of cool sparkling water filled with perch, crappie and black bass" that was once the 3-D Ranch, and Tulsa, Oklahoma, with the nostalgia of a lover of the range. He is unhappy that today its plains are dotted with oil derricks, the grass is covered with oil, the beautiful streams are full of salt water and the fish have long since been strangled out. The black walnuts, the beautiful elms, redbuds and cottonwoods are all dead, and the great bluffs and rocks are now black with oil. "The 60,000 acre 3-D Ranch, one of Oklahoma's greatest ranches, sacrificed to oil."

Lon R. Stansberry either knew personally, or was contemporary with, most of the badmen of Oklahoma: Cherokee Bill, the Bill Cook gang, Bill Doolin, the Jennings gang, the Dalton gang, and even Matt Kimes (known to the reviewer).

The outlaw buff should add this book to his shelf of badmen—for the ephemeral bits of information related by Lon. The collector of cattle drives and Oklahoma will find that this little book makes a valuable addition.

There are a number of figures of speech scattered throughout the book: "Cowboys over there were not tough enough to go to Sunday school," "as easy to braid a mule's tail in fly time as to stop a herd drifting with a snow storm," "a good-looking school teacher was better in a cow country than a 'sky pilot,'" and "waiting for the strip to open was just like waiting for a balky mule to get homesick enough to start home." These are only a few witticisms. Mr. Lon R. Stansberry saw and experienced—which he tells well.

— WILLIAM F. KIMES.

SAN PEDRO HIGHLIGHTS, by Anna Marie Hager and Everettt Gordon Hager. Foreword by W. W. Robinson. 36 pp.; illus. Glendale: La Siesta Press. \$1.00.

One of the sprightliest volumes in the continuing series of regional histories published by Walt Wheelock and his La Siesta Press, is this study of San Pedro Harbor by the Hagers — our Corral Registrar and his talented wife, Anna Marie.

It tells of the harbor from its earliest beginnings down to the very present, including even a modern listing of points of interest. A sampling of the little book's contents include: "Under Three Flags, 1542-1846;" "Cattle, Gold and Trade, 1784-1866;" "Fight For a Harbor, 1867-1908;" "Shoestring Catches a Harbor, 1909-1919;" "Rum, Oil and Depression, 1920-1940;" "World Gateway, 1940 —". The center spread of the booklet is a clear and concise map, and the work is liberally sprinkled with twenty-four photos of rare vintage..

With the foreword by the Corral's own W. W. Robinson, himself a veteran historian, *San Pedro Harbor Highlights* is something for every Westerner to own.

— PAUL BAILEY.



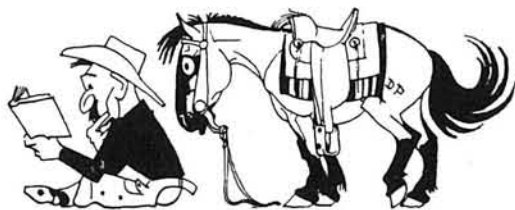
COWBOYS AND INDIANS, by Joe Beeler. Foreword by Joe DeYong. Pp. i-xvii, 80. Norman: University of Oklahoma Press. \$7.95.

Here is a lot of book for \$7.95. Under today's astronomical production costs, only a university press, where profit is not essential to staying afloat, could possibly produce a fine format book of this type, complete with the lavish use of color, for such a low price. But it is a bargain in a lot more ways than just price.

On every right hand page there is a reproduction of either a sketch or an oil painting by this gifted artist of the American West. Each left hand page is a section of text appropriate to the subject of the art. Pagination is for each two facing pages, so that 80 pages of pictures are actually 160 pages of beautiful book. The 80 illustrations include: Oils in Color, 8 pages; The Paintings, 36; The Bronzes, 7; A Joe Beeler Gallery, 28. There is even an index.

A magnificent book, by an exceptionally fine artist.

— PAUL BAILEY.



THE BOATMEN, by Robert West Howard. 224 pp. N.Y.: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.49.

While this volume is obviously aimed at younger readers, there is still enough basic Americana, told in the bright, crisp style of this gifted author, to make a mighty satisfying reading for every Westerner.

CM Robert West Howard has elected to turn his inquiry into America's earliest modes of transportation. Already *The Waggonmen* has been issued to his vast and enthusiastic audience; now *The Boatmen*. Others are sure to follow.

It is concerned with the vessels and the men who plied the inland and coastal waters of America, from the great birch-bark canoes of the clever and enterprising Indians, to the mammoth ore carriers on the Great Lakes of today. It tells of the keelboats, the canal barges, the bullboats, and the river sternwheelers. It tells of the problems of transportation throughout history, and how they were solved. Included in the book is a wealth of illustrations, a chronology of boat traffic in America, glossary and maps. For every Westerner — young or old — this is a good one.

— PAUL BAILEY.



"INFORME" ON THE NEW PROVINCE OF CALIFORNIA, 1702. FRANCISCO MARIE PICCOLO, S.J. Translated and edited by George P. Hammond. Los Angeles: Dawson's Book Shop, 1967. Baja California Travels Ser., 10.

Piccolo's *Informe* or *Memorial* is a beautiful description of the "beloved" Lower California and of the "fields white unto the harvest," but it was perhaps less to be loved when Baegert found it seventy years later.

Less than five years after he, Ugarte and Salvatierra had reached the Peninsula, with three missions established, Piccolo returned to the mainland to intercede for more help for further missions.

Dr. Hammond's little book includes not only Piccolo's appeal for better missions

(Continued on Next Page)

The Western Book Trail

(Continued from Previous Page)

and more missionaries in an excellent English translation, but also has furnished a perfect photographic facsimile of the Spanish text. He includes a fine introduction.

In it we learn not only of the unsuccessful attempts of Father Kino and Atondo, but also of the earlier exploration of Cortés, the search for pearls and the possible port for the galleon from Manila. After Kino's efforts to find the real peninsula, not an island, Salvatierra, Piccolo and Ugarte at last locate missions.

The *Informe* is preceded by the *Real Cédula* giving to the Jesuits six thousand pesos from the treasury by Philip V. Then Piccolo's *Informe* furnishes a rather complete description of Baja California. By the Monquí and Laymon languages the missionaries are taught, baptizing about a thousand children and teaching to three thousand adults. The remarkable quality and condition of the country and its land are duly noted by the Jesuit. Crops grow well. There is a great deal of white salt, and there is a great wealth of pearls.

The people are nearly naked, men and women, the latter more modestly clothed, both decorated with pearls and mother-of-pearl, berries and small snails. The men have the usual weapons, bows and arrows and darts. There is a great deal of game, such as deer, hares and rabbits, and larger game similar to horned sheep. Birds also supply food, and the sea furnished very fine fish, whales and turtles. California must have two good ships, one larger than the other, perhaps a brig or galliot.

Finally some seven necessities are mentioned: missionaries, a presidio with a fort and soldiers, officers to be chosen by the rector, pay for the soldiers, colonists who are skilled workmen, a treasury to be maintained at Guadalajara, and an officer with title as purveyor general, to care for money.

Dr. Hammond also gives us an excellent reproduction of a 1710 map by Father Kino, copied in 1724, from the Bibliothèque National, at Paris.

The entire little book should be purchased and well read by every Westerner.

— C. N. RUDKIN.

Donald W. Hamblin

(Continued from Page 7)

addition to his interest in legal history, Don's other hobbies included golf, travel, bridge, acquiring cartoon lithographs of early British barristers and judges, and collecting owls (inanimate).

Judge Hamblin is survived by his wife Gwenllian, a Wellesley graduate, his son James, 28 and his daughter Frances 22. The marriages of his two children shortly before his decease were a source of pride and great happiness. Don's death will be mourned by his fellow Westerners and his many friends made throughout his long and distinguished career.

Adios, amigo, Vaya con Dios!

CUSTER'S LAST, by Don Russell. 68 pp., illus., 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ x10-in. Fort Worth: Amon Carter Museum of Western Art. \$6.95.

Just when it is believed that everything possible has already been said about Custer, along comes another book, often very fresh and very new.

This book is not another rehash of the Battle of the Little Big Horn; it is no argument or stance for Custer, the Army, or the Indian. What it distinctively is — a study of the innumerable graphic accounts — paintings, woodcuts, engravings, lithographs, drawings, wood carvings and wax models — and the artists and illustrators who produced them. It is a catalogue of many of the 848 known depictions, with reproductions of a representative number of them.

Having produced this strange, new source book, Westerner Don Russell has enhanced it with a commentary on the curiously enduring popularity of Custer that has built him into America's most durable folk hero.

Custer buffs, in this one, can line up for something really new and provocative.

— PAUL BAILEY.

A new book — *Past is Prologue*, by Doyce B. Nunis, Jr., is being published by The Ward Ritchie Press. Dr. Nunis, a well-known Westerner, is Associate Professor of History at the University of Southern California, as well as a leading authority on California history and the West.