



In Remembrance

SHERIFF CHARLES N. RUDKIN

1892 - 1968

By GLEN DAWSON

CHARLES NATHAN RUDKIN was the only Honorary Sheriff of the Los Angeles Corral of the Westerners. He was born July 24, 1892 at Meriden, Connecticut. In 1915 he received the degree of B.S. from Wesleyan University, Middletown, and did two years of graduate study at Cornell University. During World War I he served 13 months in France with the United States Army. He received a Purple Heart after being gassed. Later he was in the California National Guard, retiring as a 1st Lieutenant. Mr. Rudkin began work in 1919 with the Southern California Edison Company. At the time of his retirement he was Manager of Organization and Procedures Staff of the Southern California Edison Company. He died April 23, 1968. Services were held May 31st at Indian Hills Cemetery, Middletown, Connecticut.

Charles Rudkin is survived by his second wife Märta whom he married in 1955, and by four children, George, Esther (Mrs. Edward Novitski), Ruth, and Sven, and by eight grandchildren.

Charles Rudkin's office was in downtown Los Angeles and he was frequent lunch-time visitor at Dawson's Book Shop. Mr. Rudkin and I had numerous contacts which led to the preparation of seven of the Early California Travels Series volumes. Two volumes were translations from Spanish: *Father Kino at La Paz, April 1683* and *Luis Sales: Observations on the Province of the Californias, 1794*. Four volumes were translations from French: *A Voyage on the*



—Lonnie Hull Photo.

Colorado, 1878 by Francis Berton, *Camille de Roquefeuil in San Francisco, 1817-1818*, *Voyage of the Venus, Soujourn in California 1837* and *The First French Expedition to California, La Perouse in 1786*. In addition he compiled an Index which forms Volume 50 of the series.

Charles Rudkin enjoyed the problems and puzzles he found in translation. He was able to translate from both French and Spanish to make the books both accurate and readable. He also tried to find the meaning of Maya and Aztec picture writing and the petroglyphs and pictographs of the Southwest.

Charles Rudkin had an interest in poetry, was editor of *Wesleyan Verse*, 1914, and his

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The Branding Iron

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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.

Speak Up, Pardners!

That it may properly serve Los Angeles Corral of Westerners it is essential that the *Branding Iron* know the news and the activities of its members—Corresponding and Resident.

The things that happen to you, will be of interest to all. Tell it to the editor. A postcard will do.

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In Remembrance

SHERIFF CHARLES N. RUDKIN

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poem "Desert Glimpses" was published in Brand Book 10.

He became an active member of the Westerners in 1954 and for fourteen years was one of the most faithful members and workers. He was speaker at the January 1954 meeting. He was Registrar from 1957 to 1960 and in 1962, Deputy Sheriff in 1963 and beginning in 1964 Honorary Sheriff. Articles and book reviews in the *Branding Iron* began in June of 1953 and the last one in March of 1968.

In Brand Book 6 is his article "Conditions in Baja California 1824-1825," translations of Two Reports. For several years he did much detailed research on a pioneer Spanish soldier in California, José Velazquez, to be published as a volume in the Baja California Travels Series.

In spite of physical difficulties the past few years he continued his research and attended Westerners meetings. He was a hard worker and a genius at detail and organization. I remember Charles Rudkin for his gentleness and sweet spirit. In the midst of Westerner dissension and conflict he was loyal and patient. Much of the success of the Los Angeles Corral is due to Registrar and Sheriff Charley Rudkin.

CM Robert Lee Bufkin Dies In Baldwin Park

Robert Lee Bufkin, a Corresponding Member of Los Angeles Corral, died May 22 in Baldwin Park, California. Robert, whose home address was 14328 Corak Street, Baldwin Park, was deeply interested in the history and background of railroad-ing and gold mining.

His brother Don Bufkin, author and cartographer in Tucson, writes: "I knew how he enjoyed the publications of the Corral, and was proud of his CM association with your group."

Los Angeles Corral sorrows at the too frequent passing of its members.



THE MARCH MEETING—Left to right—Russ Leadabrand, who introduced the speaker; Deputy Sheriff Ernie Hovard; speaker of the evening, Dan L. Thrapp; and Corral Sheriff, August Schatra.

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

FROM EARLY SPRING TO EARLY SUMMER

AS THE LIFE HISTORY of Los Angeles Corral, for the year 1968, moves from early spring into early summer, some important and significant milestones have been registered on the tally sheet. Every meeting of the resident membership, all held at Taix Freres Restaurant, has been lively and well attended. The scramble for seats at the monthly sessions is indicative of the Corral's health and vigor.

MARCH MEETING

The get-together of March 13 was just such a full house, with good food, stimulation and profit for every Westerner in attendance. Russ Leadabrand introduced his fellow newspaperman and author, CM Dan L. Thrapp. And Dan, who has written three book-length studies of the American West, drew on his massive knowledge for his paper of this evening, "The Mysterious Surrender of Geronimo." After hearing this most scholarly and interesting talk, no doubt remained but what Dan Thrapp is one of the most knowledgeable persons alive on the world of the Apache.

This thesis is amply proven by Dan's *Al Sieber, Chief of Scouts*, and *The Conquest of Apacheria*, both published by the University of Oklahoma Press, and another volume in the making, pertaining to Crook's 1883 Apache expedition into Mexico. During the time that Dan Thrapp is not writing books, he serves as feature columnist and special editor on the *Los Angeles Times*, and one of the West's favorite reviewers of Western books. A lively question and answer period followed Dan's scholarly address.

As usual, Tom McNeill had an exciting and varied art exhibit of oils and prints of various western masters, from his seemingly inexhaustible personal collection.

APRIL MEETING

"The Cultural Development of the Seri Indians" was the talk delivered at the meeting of April 10, to another full house. The speaker was Ralph C. Michelsen, who illustrated his outstanding talk with many color slides of this unique and little-under-

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AT THE APRIL MEETING

Left to right—Sheriff August Schatra; Ralph C. Michelsen, speaker of the evening; Deputy Sheriff Ernest Hovard. Behind these notables are some Leighton paintings from the Cody Collection.

—Iron Eyes Cody Photo.

Early Spring, Early Summer

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stood tribe inhabiting the eastern shore of the Gulf of California. Mr. Michelsen has written, displayed, and lectured on the Seri at the Los Angeles County Museum and the San Diego Museum of Man, along with countless other lecturing engagements. His study of the Indians of Baja California goes back many years. The intense interest, and many questions following his talk, are indicative of how much Los Angeles Corral enjoyed the evening with Ralph Michelsen.

For the art exhibit at the March meeting, Iron Eyes Cody displayed a fine selection of the oils and sketches of Kathryn Leighton. Being the first woman artist to be featured at these popular Corral showings was no diminishment of her standing as a painter. Her feel for western subjects, and her talent and mastery in execution, put her at the forefront as one of America's best in this field.

Guests at the meeting included Dusty Deere and Bob Metzgar.

MAY MEETING

On May 8 the meeting room at Taix was filled to capacity by an attentive audience of Westerners on hand to hear Dr. A. C. Todd discuss "The Cornish Miner in America." Dr. Todd, who is in this country from Cornwall, England, doing research on the history of metal mining in California and the contribution of Cornish techniques to

the development of metal mining in Mexico, has studied and traveled over most of Europe and the United States. He holds degrees from University of London and Cambridge, has written many articles. His most recent book is *The Cornish Miner in America*. Dr. Todd's teaching subjects are too numerous to mention, and he has received a Leverhulme Grant and a Fulbright Fellowship to study and lecture at the University of California at Berkeley and University of Michigan.

His talk, enhanced by many slides, was a delightful and enlightening presentation of the tremendous role the "Cousin Jacks" played, not only in the gold rush history of California, but in many other mining areas of the country. This evening with our British visitor was one to remember.

As in April, Iron Eyes Cody supplied the art work for the exhibit. The originals for the Christmas cards, executed by the beloved Westerner Clarence Ellsworth, were shown. To many Corral members, subjects and recipients of these little masterpieces, it was a nostalgic experience.

JUNE MEETING

With the BI in preparation before the June 22 outdoor meeting, only prognostication can be made. Held at Temecula, at the incomparable Temecula Hotel of Dr. Horace Parker, with the equally incomparable CM Parker as speaker, it has every indication of being something truly extraordinary. Overnight, with sleeping bags, and the teepee of Iron Eyes Cody, and the beef roast a la Parker. What a meeting!

TWO PIONEER PHOTOGRAPHERS OF LOS ANGELES

By ARTHUR WOODWARD

IN THE 1870s photographers in Los Angeles were few and far between. Nevertheless two of these sun picture makers took many shots in Southern California and also in Arizona.

Henri Penelon, a wandering artist, arrived in Los Angeles in the 1850s and plied his art in and around the city. This "Kess kidee" first tried his hand at painting oil portraits of some of the more prominent citizens, one of whom was Antonio Maria Lugo. The old timer was born in 1770, or so said the *San Francisco Bulletin* of February 13, 1859, and he died during the week of January 30, 1859. Said the *Bulletin*:

"With his white locks and beard, with a sword strapped to his saddle, his appearance on horseback is unique and venerable."

Penelon must have painted the old Don's portrait not too many years before the old Spanish soldier died on his ranch at the age of 89.

In 1861 the Frenchman redecorated the interior of the recently remodeled old Plaza church, and on the newly frescoed wall he wrote, "Los Fieles de Esta Parroquia a la Reina de Los Angeles 1861."

Ten years later Penelon's Photographic Gallery stood on a site in the rear of Downey's Bank. During this period the artist seems to have turned his hand to photography instead of oil painting.

On November 13, 1873, Penelon in conjunction with D. P. Flanders, another old wet plate photographer of Los Angeles, wrote a letter to the editor of *Weekly Arizona Miner*, advising him of their intentions to visit Arizona Territory. They left Los Angeles on the following day and intended to ramble around Arizona and along the Colorado River for two or three months. They expected to arrive in Prescott about three weeks from the date they started.

The two men traveled over the desert to the Colorado, and visited several forts and camps. Since Camp Beale was one of the places where the two men photographed the sights, it is more than likely that they went out via San Bernardino, but this is merely supposition. Fort Mohave was also

on their itinerary. They left the latter post, Monday, December 8, and reached Prescott Sunday, December 21.

On the 23d of December they advertised in the *Miner* that they were prepared "to supply those desiring it, with first class photographic work of every description." Pictures on porcelain were included in their list of items offered for sale. They carried a stock of walnut and rosewood frames of every size, as well as velvet and other fancy cases. Also advertised were "a fine collection of Stereoscopic pictures of prominent points made on our way out, including views of Fort Mohave, Beale Springs and other localities." One of these "other localities" was "Station House on the Upper End of the Hassayampa Cañon, Arizona."

Working out of Prescott during December 1873 and January 1874 Flanders (and presumably Penelon also) visited Camp Verde, Montezuma Wells, etc.

Unfortunately Henri Penelon fell ill, and died of a hemorrhage of the lungs, at the residence of William H. Buffum, in Prescott, at 5 a.m. February 6, 1874 and was buried on the afternoon of February 7. His obituary, published in the *Miner*, February 6, said that the French artist was originally from Lyons, France and had left a wife and two children in Los Angeles.

Flanders, however, occupied space in the studio formerly owned by F. A. Cook, and made that place (an upstairs room) his headquarters during his stay in Prescott.

Business was brisk, and Flanders photographed many of the citizens of Prescott, as well as army personnel in nearby Fort Whipple. Among the latter was a bust, studio portrait of General George Crook. It is well known that Crook disliked posing in dress uniform, but the portrait taken by Flanders, either late in February or around the 1st of March, 1874, was an excellent likeness. Flanders told the editor of the *Miner*, March 6, how the portrait happened to be made.

"General Crook, this modest officer, has
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Two Pioneer Photographers

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yielded to the entreaties of family and friends and sat for his picture which was a few days ago taken by Mr. Flanders, who today (Tuesday, March 3d) showed us one which we pronounce excellent.

"The General, Mr. F. says, came down from the fort in a snowstorm, dodged upstairs and, pulling from under his great coat a suspicious looking bundle, enrolled therefrom a brigadier general's dress coat, which, after the 'ceremony', was hastily 'peeled' and folded away out of sight."

Although Flanders advertised in the *Miner* April 3, 1874, that he expected to leave Prescott for Phoenix on April 20, he apparently found business too good, and did not move on until early in May. Through his ads we know he had visited not only the places already mentioned, but also had stereopticon views of "the Aztec ruins on Beaver Creek, views of the Verde Valley, Fort Whipple, Prescott in winter, Prescott in Summer (he meant spring), Mt. Prescott, "the Indian agency with its 1500 savage Apaches, who stand, sit and lie for the operator and his 'masked battery'."

Moreover Flanders, aided by an assistant, Mr. Scott, gave a series of stereopticon slide lectures, the first exhibition being given in the court house, the evening of April 24.

So far as we know, the famous Apache leader of the Chiricahua, Cochise, was never photographed. There is, however, in existence a picture of this well known warrior, and it may very well be the one made by Flanders for, remarked the editor of the *Miner* in reporting the stereopticon show: "Among the pictures thrown upon the canvas, was one of Cachise, drawn from imagination. This noted Apache looked frightened; the succeeding picture assured the audience of the cause, which we know they thought sufficient and hope the same will long remain and continue to strike terror to blood thirsty Apaches. A look at this picture alone was worth the price of admission."

Although the editor did not state what particular picture was supposed to strike terror into the hearts of the Indians, one suspects that it was that of General Crook,

taken early in March or in late February.

Apparently Flanders did leave Prescott shortly after his series of lectures, but if he went to Phoenix it wasn't mentioned in the press. The photographer, however, apparently wrote the editor of the *Arizona Citizen* in Tucson that he would be in Tucson, "in a few days." Moreover the editor said he had received from Flanders "a good portrait of Gen. Crook." Sometime between May 9 and the week ending June 6, Flanders arrived in Tucson and opened a gallery in Hayden's block. His first advertisement in the *Citizen* of June 6 said his studio was in Welisch's Building.

Also Flanders informed the public that "as I have so long delayed in and around Prescott, my stay in Tucson must be brief."

The photographer, once settled in Tucson, turned his attention to taking views of the city and points of interest around that place.

The old church of San Xavier del Bac, just south of the town was, of course a must, with Flanders, as with every other itinerant photographer who went to Tucson. His stereopticon show held at Levin's Gardens, evening of Friday, June 12, and continued for several nights thereafter, was well received.

Flanders left Tucson, around July 12 and visited Camps Bowie and Grant. During this trip he made some of the earliest views taken of Camp Bowie, and these photographs, made in the latter part of July, are often erroneously attributed to a young military officer. Several views were taken of the post from the hillside slightly northwest of the camp, and at least one other was made from the slope just southeast, looking southwest.

Flanders returned from this expedition, and was back in Tucson by Saturday, August 8, at which time he opened his Gallery again with, "a fine selection of views of Apache Pass and Camp Grant."

In Tucson he worked with a temporary partner, Adolfo Rodrigo, who opened his own studio July 22, at the corner of Court-house and Maiden Lane Streets.

On September 9, 1874, the editor of *The Citizen* noted that "D. P. Flanders and Adolfo Rodrigo, photographic artists, leave Tucson next Tuesday (September 8) for San Carlos and Camp Apache, to take views of Improvements and scenery. They

will be gone five weeks. In the meantime the gallery in Tucson will be open and in charge of a competent artist. This is the last trip Mr. Flanders will make prior to his departure for California."

Unfortunately the editor did not mention the name of the "competent artist."

Early in the week ending October 24, Flanders and Rodrigo were back in Tucson, with many views of Camp Apache and San Carlos. Likewise the editor gave hearty thanks to Flanders "for an excellent picture of a group of about forty Apache soldiers, with Gen. Crook, Maj. Randall, Lieut. Rice and others in the background. The artist made his best effort to get a strong picture of the Indians, and we never saw so many faces so perfectly outlined in one group. Any one who desires to procure one or more of many other of his Arizona views should call at once as he expects to leave for California early next week."

And leave he did. On October 29, Flanders, with his camera, negatives and prints, boarded the westbound stage for Los Angeles.

Fortunately for us, Flanders, Penelon, Rodrigo, Buehman and a host of other good, but unsung photographers, who tramped the old west from the 1840s onward, left a rich heritage in the scenes they captured on metal and glass by aid of the sun. There are in the files of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society in Tucson, as well as in the Los Angeles County Museum, the National Archives in Washington, D. C. and dozens of other institutions, copies of photographs made by these men, and their brother craftsmen. So clearly have some of them been described by the editors of contemporary papers, it is relatively easy to recognize the pictures, and by so doing establish dates for them.

I wish I knew more about Flanders. What did he do after his return to California? If any of youse guys know further of his career, I wish you'd let me know.

Seeks Help

CM John M. Carroll requests help in gathering information on the contributions of Negroes, Chinese, and Mexican-Americans to the development of the American West. He may be reached at P.O. Box 543, New Brunswick, New Jersey 08903.

Charles Nathan Rudkin Man for All Seasons

This issue of the *Branding Iron* is the first in many years to go to press without book reviews or book comment by Honorary Sheriff Charles N. Rudkin. His constant, dependable contributions to the publication are already sorely missed.

Up to the very last he was concerned with writing up his appraisals and selections among the vast number of books of which he truly read and was cognizant. Charles possessed a large library, stocked with volumes to use rather than to show, and every book he possessed he had read. This gentle, kindly man, was not only a voracious reader, but a great scholar. He was an author of depth; a translator in two languages. A true literary aristocrat.

But, more than anything, were the prodigious tasks he accomplished for Los Angeles Corral. The *Brand Books* and the *Branding Irons* are rich with his tireless contributions and editorial help. His last task, itself of monumental proportions, was the complete revision and rewriting of the Corral's *Membership Directory*. Any task Charlie was ever asked to do—he did it willingly, cheerfully, and with an intellectual thoroughness that was a delight for anyone privileged to work with him. And in the doing he rose above the constant pain and physical infirmities which were Charlie's final lot, and which would have stopped cold a man with less courage.

Charles N. Rudkin was a great man, and a great Westerner. To Los Angeles Corral, its members, and its publications, his passing is an irreparable loss.

PAUL BAILEY, *Editor*.

Los Angeles Westerners Staff Historical Society

The Historical Society of Southern California has chosen Ex-Sheriff John Kemble to again serve as its President for 1968-1969. Robert A. Weinstein, Robert G. Cowan, Everett G. Hager, all resident members of Los Angeles Corral of Westerners, are on the Society's Board of Directors.

With Doyce B. Nunis serving as Editor of the Society's publication, *The Southern California Quarterly*, one could say that Los Angeles Corral is well represented here.

THE PIONEER DOCTORS AND MEDICAL ASSOCIATIONS

By HARVEY E. STARR, M.D.

EDITOR'S NOTE — *At the closing session of the California Medical Association's recent annual meeting in San Francisco, Dr. Harvey E. Starr, ex-Sheriff of Los Angeles Corral, Medical Convention delegate from Los Angeles, and a L. A. C. M. A. Councilor, delivered an eloquent centennial commendation honoring the Sacramento and the San Francisco Component Medical Societies. Since it is a concise and valuable history of California's pioneer practitioners, it was reprinted as a guest editorial in the L. A. C. M. A. Bulletin. For this precisely same reason, it is reprinted in the Branding Iron.*

Prior to the Mexican War, Americans were making their way across the plains and mountains in increasing numbers to Oregon and California to establish their homes. The Elisha Stevens Party of 1844 opened the Humboldt Route from the vicinity of Fort Hall to the Truckee River. They crossed the Sierra by a pass that after 1846 would be called Donner, and escaped by leaving their wagons on the shore of Donner Lake under the care of young Moses Schallenberger, brother-in-law of Doctor John Townsend, and pushed on to Sutter's before the snows sealed the passes.

Doctor Townsend, graduate of Lexington Medical College in Pennsylvania, established a practice at Yerba Buena, thus becoming San Francisco's first physician. He was elected to the school board in 1847, and appointed Alcalde of San Francisco by the Military Governor in 1848. With his wife and young daughter, he succumbed to cholera at his house near San Jose in 1850.

With the American occupation in 1846, surgeons arrived with the military forces, and some of them remained after the close of hostilities.

In 1847, Victor Fourgeaud settled in San Francisco, coming overland with his wife and young son. He was a graduate of a medical school in his native State of South Carolina, had furthered his medical education in France, and had practiced in St. Louis, where he also founded a medical journal.

About 18 months after the American

Flag was raised over California, an event of the most dramatic and far-reaching importance took place. James Marshall, a native of New Jersey, in the employment of John Sutter as a carpenter and foreman, was erecting a sawmill near the Indian village of Culloma, some 40 miles north and east of the fort, and beyond the domain of Sutter's grant. One day in late January, Marshall picked some brassy metallic particles from the tail-race. He told his fellow workmen that he had found a gold mine, and after a few days he took specimens to Sutter for confirmation.

The telling of the contradictions and the affirmations of the true nature of these particles is a fascinating story in itself. Sutter requested an assay from Doctor Fourgeaud after Capt. Folsom, Assistant Quartermaster stationed at San Francisco had reported, "Mica." The doctor's assay reported ".926 fine" — almost pure gold — whereupon, he closed his office and, procuring miner's tools, was off for the gold fields before the rush started.

In May, 1848, the Mormon, Sam Brannan, made a trip to the diggings to see for himself, what with all the rumors and counter-rumors. He was convinced. Hurrying back to San Francisco, he jumped to the dock before his boat could be made fast. Waving a quinine bottle filled with gold, he dashed up the hilly streets of San Francisco, shouting over and over, "Gold! Gold! Gold from the American River!" The Gold Rush started then and there, and as it spread, San Francisco and Sacramento, California, the United States, the world, and yes — even the Medical Profession — would never be the same again.

The Gold Rush in the East started at year's end of '48, when specimens sent by Colonel E. B. Mason, Military Governor of California, to Secretary of War Crawford, were declared "genuine" by the Philadelphia Mint. Seafarers poured into the Port of San Francisco in '49 — the Wayfarers from "move-out" towns along the Missouri River bound for Sacramento. Forty thousand by sea — thirty to thirty-five thousand by land; in 1850 the numbers

would almost double, and the Rush would continue until 1855 before it noticeably declined.

Many of the immigrants were doctors. How many? A guess. Henry Harris in his book, *California's Medical Story*, estimates 1300 to 1500. They came from settled communities all over the United States; from England, France, Germany, Poland, Peru, Chile, and other nations of the world. There were Regulars, Eclectics, Homeopaths, and the quacks were like a plague of locusts.

A French doctor, Pierre Garnier, who visited California in 1850, wrote, "only two of eight 'doctors' in Monterey — Mr. King, the United States Army Surgeon, and a Mr. Wallack, an Englishman — were truly full time doctors . . . In San Francisco, for example, there are scarcely 30 out of 200 'doctors' in this modern Babel."

The San Francisco *Medical Journal*, Vol. 1, No. 1, January, 1856, stated: "California is cursed with advertising quacks; the vermin of the profession."

Added to quackery problem was the disharmony of the various cults of medical practice, and the infighting among the Regular Physicians. But the murk began to clear, and progress toward sanity, though halting, made headway. As George Groh in his book *Gold Fever* so succinctly summarized, "For all their rambunctiousness, the physician participants served a civilizing influence; they founded hospitals and medical schools; established professional standards; helped codify the laws that shielded people from the outbreak of disease; they did more than soldiers and sheriffs in taming the West."

Medical Associations were formed only to die or become inactive, but many later to be reformed or revitalized, and to be in service today. Sacramento County led off in 1850, San Francisco and Eldorado in '53, Yuba in '56, and Tuolumne in '58.

In '56, delegates from 16 counties in the Central and Northern parts of the State met in Sacramento to organize the California Medical Association. After meeting in '61, the Civil War proved disruptive, and it was not until 1870, under the urging of the newly created State Board of Health, that the California Medical Association was reorganized. In 1876, the State Legislature

established the State Board of Medical Examiners, following the lead of New York and Nevada. No longer would a man be able to practice medicine in California without a diploma from a recognized medical school.

In 1871, the American Medical Association chose San Francisco for its annual meeting — only two years after the driving of the golden spike at Promontory Point, Utah, which gave the United States its first transcontinental railroad. Quite a few of those early immigrant doctors were in attendance at the San Francisco meeting.

Now this June, 97 years after its first meeting in San Francisco, the American Medical Association again convenes in the historic, charming city by the Golden Gate.

From the Mailbag . . .

"Mr. Carroll Friswold,
"Librarian, L.A. Westerners.

"Dear Mr. Friswold:

"My deepest thanks for the information that you copied for me. This of course will most likely find its way into my work and at such time as it becomes necessary, I shall make such formal requests for permission to use it as are necessary.

"I consider your organization one of the finest I have come in contact with in my research on California's early history. . . . What you have done in copying many hundreds of words for me is a large boost, to my publication, and to my faith that there are still those of us who take an active interest in history.

"In this regard, I would impose upon your generosity once more and ask if you could spread the word about your organization that I am working on a historical work about the former Mojave Desert mining camps of Hart, Barnwell (Manvel), Vanderbilt, Ivanpah (all three), and Mescal. Any material that any of your members might have or be aware of in private collections, that I might peruse, would be of great interest and value no matter how insignificant.

"Many thanks again for your kind assistance and that of the other members of your group.

"Sincerely,

"WILLIAM E. HARRIS, L.H.G.,
Genealogist and Historian."

Russ Leadabrand, Prolific Author

Westerner Russ Leadabrand, Pasadena journalist and columnist, and editor of Brand Book No. 11, is amazing observers with his extraordinary literary output.

Besides his columns and feature writings in the Pasadena *Star-News*, he writes the popular section of *Westways* known as *Let's Explore a Byway*. His latest book, *A Guidebook to the Southern Sierra Nevada* (reviewed in this issue of BI), makes his fifth volume on this popular guidebook series. Slated for fall publication, published by Ward Ritchie, and illustrated by CM Don Perceval, will be a Russ Leadabrand juvenile book, based on a fictional episode in the landing of Sir Francis Drake, at Drake's Bay.

Planned also for fall, by the same publisher, is Russ's *Exploring California Byways—Number 2*, a book collection of sixteen of the *Westways* travel articles. Just completed is a three-part series for *Westways*, on the San Joaquin Valley. After a recent return from a 4500-mile Mexican trip, in which Russ trashed his new Mustang, Russ sat down and turned the whole experience into a special "how to do it" article for September's *Westways*.

And, so as not to let himself get bored with idle time, or to allow his typewriter to cool off, Russ is doing a book, for New York publication, on antique bottle collecting. Among the more assiduous bottle collectors of Los Angeles Corral, Russ is looked upon as a phenomenon.

Famous Bob Woods Library Goes to Canadian University

The library of deceased Ex-Sheriff Bob Woods has been purchased by the University of Alberta, Canada, and is now in possession of the University. The price paid for Bob's unmatched collection of Americana was \$151,000, and the sale took place in open court in Los Angeles.

At the University library, it will be known as the Woods Collection.

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Western Heritage Award Goes to John Hawgood

The eighth annual Western Heritage Award, in the non-fiction category, was presented in mid-April, to Professor John Hawgood, of Birmingham and Oxford Universities, and distinguished Westerner from England. Ceremonies were sponsored by the National Cowboy Hall of Fame, and held at Oklahoma City's Civic Center Music Hall.

Professor Hawgood, who last year was a speaker at Los Angeles Corral, and visitor on several occasions, won the distinguished Heritage Award for his *America's Western Frontiers*, a historical treatment of the settlement of the trans-Mississippi West. This book was also winner of the Alfred A. Knopf \$5,000 literary award.

Western Heritage Awards in other book-length categories were: *North to Yesterday*, a novel by Robert Flynn of San Antonio, Texas; *Down the Rivers, Westward Ho!*, juvenile division, won by Eric Scott of Van Nuys, California; *George Caleb Bingham—Evolution of an Artist*, with accompanying catalogue, by E. Maurice Bloch.

Sitting Bull's Last Stand

Old Sitting Bull sat by his tepee fire,
Sharpening his scalping knife;
His brow was dark with foul desire
As he said to his youngest wife;
"The edge of this will find its way,
Ere long the top-knot 'round
Of the pale face dog who dares to stray
On this, my hunting ground."

His better half looked wise and said;
As she tended the poodle roast;
"Dear Bull, of late I'm half afraid
You reckon without your host.
For I see by the *Benton Record*
That the Seventh Cavalry
Is coming down here to put a head on
thee."

Published originally in the *Benton Record* sometime in the 1870s, possibly just before or just after the Custer Battle. Republished in 1967 in the *Montana Post* by the Montana Historical Society.

Top Literary Award Goes to Dr. Drury

Dr. Clifford Merrill Drury, retired professor of church history from San Francisco Theological Seminary, and a resident member of Los Angeles Corral of Westerners, has received the first award of the Captain Robert Gray medal. This award was established by the Washington State Historical Society to honor outstanding individual achievement in Pacific Northwest history. The award was presented at the 1968 Annual Meeting of the state society in Tacoma.

Dr. Drury is the top authority on the history of the protestant missions to the old Oregon country. His biographies of Marcus Whitman, Henry Spalding, Elkanah Walker and others, are the definitive references for the field of Pacific missionary history.

Drury's series, "First White Women Over The Rockies," recently published, contains the diaries, letters and the biographical sketches of those first six women to accompany the Oregon Mission from 1836 to 1844. The three volumes of the series have been saluted as the most readable and most complete record of feminine achievement on the western frontier.

In presenting the award to Dr. Drury, Reno Odlin, President of the Washington State Historical Society, stated that "Dr. Drury has been a prodigious worker, throwing his full energy into every undertaking, demonstrating both enthusiasm and objectivity in his research and writing. This award is for notable achievement of the highest order."

The Sherman Foundation

One of the great resources for historical research is the comparatively new Library at the M. H. Sherman Foundation, in Corona del Mar. The Foundation was established in 1951 by the Sherman heirs, but the Library began its great activity in the field of Pacific Southwest acquisitions in 1965. Under direction of Dr. William Hendricks, a resident member of Los Angeles Corral, the Foundation is rapidly becoming one of Southern California's major cultural assets.

Military Sites Group Elect Hart President

A Marine Corps officer is the new president of the Council on Abandoned Military Posts, succeeding George Read Carlock, Phoenix lawyer.

Lt. Col. Herbert M. Hart, who wears an Army Commendation Medal for his writings and photography of old military installations, was elected president of the CAMP.

Hart is assigned to U.S. Strike Command, MacDill Air Force Base, Florida. He has authored three books on abandoned military posts. The Secretary of the Army recognized his contribution to military history with the commendation medal in 1965.

Carlock remains a director and legal counsel for CAMP, a non-profit corporation whose members are interested in the location, identification, restoration, preservation, and memorialization of old military posts. Its membership spans the oceans. Its mailing address is: P.O. Box 7284, Phoenix, Arizona 85011.

California's Earliest Printing Comes Back to California

One of the rarest copies of the first printing done in California has been returned to this state. The broadside, *Aviso Al Publico*, one of only four known copies, announces the opening of the press of Don Agustin V. Zamorano, and is dated Monterey, 1834. It was purchased for \$4,000 by California Historical Society at the public auction in New York City of the celebrated Americana collection of the late Thomas Winthrop Streeter of Morristown, New Jersey. In his will, Mr. Streeter bequeathed the Society \$13,000 to be used in the bidding for his prized collection.

The Streeter auction, the largest sale of Americana to date, is being conducted by Parke-Bernet Galleries, Inc., New York, in many sessions, going into 1969. In the twelve sessions already held, more than two million dollars have already been realized. CM Warren Howell, of San Francisco, acted as the Society's agent in purchase of the Zamorano item. Seven other rare pieces of Californiana were also purchased at the sale. All of them are of exceptional value.

Bob-Tails

Before the stock saddle with attached *bastos* (skirts) and built-in seat was developed, the skeleton-rigged Spanish or Mexican saddle was often covered with a removable leather seat cover called a *coraza* (corrupted by gringos into "corus"). When pockets were attached to *la coraza*, it was called a *mochila* (from the Spanish word for a knapsack). Anglos corrupted *mochila* into "machere".

Pony Express saddles were furnished with *mochilas* to expedite quick changes of horses at relay stations.

Charlie Russell's paintings, *Deadline of the Range* and *Carson's Men*, show details of the Spanish saddles rigged with *corazas*. His *Discovery of Last Chance Gulch*, *The Wagon Boss*, *When Mules Wore Diamonds*, *The Pipe of Peace* and *The Warning Shadows* show the pocket-rigged *mochila*. Charlie's painting, *Ambushed*, illustrates both *coraza* and *mochila*. His pen-and-ink of Jim Bridger's discovery of Great Salt Lake depicts a Spanish saddle with seat covered with an apishamore.

* * *

On the buffalo range, Indians and plainsmen often used an "apishamore" in place of the leather *coraza* (seat cover) on their Spanish and Indian saddles.

Apishamore, the Anglicized corruption of the Canuck-spelled Indian word, *apichamon*, was the name for a pad or mat of buffalo-calfskin.

— CM BOB ROBERTSON.

The Indian Territory Posse of Oklahoma Westerners continues to be a vigorous and active group. Glen Shirley is its Sheriff, with Arthur McAnally riding as Deputy. The June issue of *The War Chief*, their Corral publication, is loaded with historical material of high caliber. Leading off is "The Osage Murders," by Fred Grove, novelist and journalism instructor at the University of Oklahoma. "Requiem for An Oklahoma Town" is the contribution of Westerner Paul Bennett. Jim Cloud, another active Posse member, in his "A Little Known Fact," straightens out the record of the famous National Cowboy Hall of Fame.

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Welcome, New CM's

L. A. Corral of Westerners welcomes these new Corresponding Members:

James P. Barnett, 270 Euclid Avenue, Long Beach, Calif. 90803.

John M. Carroll, P.O. Box 543, New Brunswick, New Jersey 08903.

David W. Kimes, 2376 Portland, No. 3, Los Angeles, Calif. 90007.

Bert Lynch, 8840 Debra Avenue, Sepulveda, Calif. 91343.

Ray Billington Featured At Webb Lectures

The Walter Prescott Webb Memorial Lectures were presented on April 16 at the University of Texas at Arlington. Three members of the institution's faculty presented papers at the morning session of the lecture program. They were: Robert Williams, Assistant Professor of History, "The Muzzle-Loading Rifle: Frontier Tool"; Blaine T. Williams, Associate Professor of Sociology, "The Frontier Family: A Demographic Analysis"; and Sandra Myres, Assistant Professor of History, "The Ranching Frontier: Spanish Institutional Backgrounds of the Plains Cattle Industry."

At the evening session, Ray Allen Billington, Senior Research Associate of the Henry E. Huntington Library and Art Gallery, San Marino, Calif., and a resident member of Los Angeles Corral, spoke on "Frederick Jackson Turner and Walter Prescott Webb: Frontier Historians."

Navaho Taboos

A snake must not be destroyed.

Bear meat must not be eaten — only if one is really starving.

One cannot marry a member of the same clan.

A coyote should never be killed.

One should never live in a hogan where another has died.

The old and feeble people should always be treated with kindness.

Food should always be offered to a neighbor or stranger.

One should not ask a neighbor or stranger his name.

Raw meat is never eaten.

My name in Navaho is *Hatock Eneze*, which means "Tall Singer."

— IRON EYES CODY.

Corral Chips . . .

The Bibliographical Center for Research, Rocky Mountain Region, announces the publication of *Guide to Colorado Newspapers, 1859-1963*. It is compiled by Donald E. Oehlerts, Social Sciences Librarian, Colorado State University, and lists over 280 newspaper titles published in Colorado over that period. The holdings of 38 libraries in all parts of the United States are indicated.

Arrangement, according to the publishers, is by state, county, and alphabetically by communities within counties. Newspapers published in each community are listed in chronological order, according to date of first issue. The volume contains a map locating the more than 100 communities no longer appearing on current state maps. It is 184 pages, hard cover, indexed, and priced at \$15.00.

Copies may be obtained from Bibliographical Center for Research, Rocky Mountain Region, Inc., c/o Denver Public Library, 1357 Broadway, Denver, Colorado 80203.

America's Buffalo Population Increasing, Say Experts

America's buffalo population is increasing rapidly, according to L. R. Houck of Pierre, S.D., president of the newly-formed National Buffalo Association. At a recent buffalo auction at Nebraska's 19,000-acre Fort Niobrara National Wildlife Refuge, Houck and buyers from ten states paid \$22,400 for 49 head of stock.

The auction was the first ever held by the Fish and Wildlife Service of the Interior Department. The money went to the Treasury Department. The 80 members of Houck's association own 10,000 of the estimated 15,000 buffalo in the United States today. Houck predicts that eventually buffalo meat will compete with beef on the nation's dinner menu.

Experts claim buffalo range better than domestic cattle, are greater converters of feed, and are not bothered by extreme heat or cold. "And the butchered carcass," says Houck, "will dress out with more useable meat than the usual 50 to 60 per cent in a domestic steer."

Corral Chips . . .

Ex-Sheriff Carl Dentzel was guest speaker at the first membership meeting of the newly organized Malibu Historical Society, April 24. The subject was, "The Nature of California's Cultural Crisis."

Westerners Dr. Ray Billington, Dr. Doyce Nunis, and Ex-Sheriff Dr. John Kemble journeyed to Dallas April 17-20 to attend the conference of the Organization of American Historians. Dr. Billington is chairman of the executive committee of this group.

CM Albert Shumate, M.D., President of the Conference of California Historical Societies, will preside at a three-day conference at Santa Ana, on June 20-22. On June 29 the genial and tireless Al will function as master of ceremonies celebrating San Francisco's 192d birthday. The festivities will be city-wide.

Ex-Sheriff Paul Bailey sailed on the *Canberra* for England, in April, by way of Acapulco, Panama Canal, Miami, Nassau, Lisbon, LeHavre, and Southampton—the slow way—twenty-one days. While in England Paul did research on his Mormon antecedents, particularly on the English Latter-day Saint migrations to Utah. While in London he was speaker at the English Society of Westerners—and conveyed to our overseas rannies the best wishes of L.A. Corral. Early in June he flew back to New York for conference with Doubleday and his new book *The Armies of God*, due September, and thence to Los Angeles. His wife Evelyn accompanied him.

The friends of CM Dr. Edwin H. Carpenter are recipients of the published diary of Edwin H. Carpenter, Sr., as edited by his wife and distinguished son. The diary covers a driving trip from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Coast fifty years ago. The journey was by Cadillac. The little book is beautifully printed by CM Grant Dahlstrom, and includes about the earliest known photos of Ed.

DOWN THE WESTERN BOOK TRAIL . . .

CLARENCE ARTHUR ELLSWORTH — "ARTIST OF THE OLD WEST" 1885-1964, by Otha Donner Wearin, Shenandoah, Iowa, World Publishing Co., 1967. \$15.00. (This edition is strictly limited to seven hundred and fifty copies, signed by the author, Otha Donner Wearin.)

Here is a book that pays high tribute, not only to the artist, Clarence Ellsworth, but to the "family" of which the artist was a part, that of Oscar (Iron Eyes) Cody. The book is autobiographical in that the author uses the personal pronoun "I" to present his friend and beneficiary. This approach, however, does not distract the reader's attention from the main character, but rather gives a more intimate understanding of the artist.

The author recalls conversation and events of the five summers in which Clarence Ellsworth was a guest in his home at Nishna. It was here in "Pop's House" that the artist could paint, read, and be alone with his thoughts.

Mr. Otha Donner Wearin introduces his friend: "Clarence Ellsworth, Nebraskan by birth, Californian by adoption, was one of the few men who saw the last days of the Old West and carefully and accurately portrayed it on canvas. Self trained in art, he sought neither fame, wealth nor luxury.

"A bachelor, and a 'loner', the thought of publicity for the product of his brush and the economic advantage it might have brought him never entered his mind until the pangs of hunger drove him from his easel, and that happened frequently. When those occasions arose, his paintings were traded for groceries, or rent, or went to some wise admirer for a pittance."

Clarence Ellsworth's finest paintings were of the Sioux Indians for whom he had a "deep and abiding affection." In Clarence's youth there had been a Sioux maiden, but her early death ended the romance.

The artist picked up his training in newspaper plants and engraving shops. During his "staff artist" years, he was collecting Russell and Remington prints. Although he considered both outstanding ar-

tists, he considered "Remington (as) one hell of a good artist."

Clarence Ellsworth came to Hollywood to work in the motion picture industry. He worked on several important pictures, probably the most important being *The Covered Wagon*. This work, his illustrations for magazines such as *Outdoor Life*, and his paintings supported him and his mother.

Of interest to Westerners is the statement made by Mr. Wearin regarding fellow member Iron Eyes Cody: "Ellsworth spoke often and frequently of his long and close friendship with the Codys in California. 'I met Oscar (Iron Eyes) Cody about 1925. . . . There were times after I came to California that I had some rough going. Oscar was the kind of a friend who, if he didn't have money to loan me for groceries, would go out and borrow it and give it to me.' "

Worthy recognition is given Bertha Cody when Mr. Wearin relates, "In all the months he (Ellsworth) spent at Nishna there was scarcely a day during which he failed to mention Bertha's name, her kindness in keeping his house next door in order, having him over for meals, canning the pears that grew in his backyard, and inviting him to accompany her on various trips about the city with her two children."

The art selected for inclusion in the volume is of high quality, and it is regrettable that the reproductions in color do not represent the superior craftsmanship of the lithographer. In the review copy, unhappily pages 136 and 137 are reversed. There is also an unfortunate typographical error: opposite the title page there is an excellent photograph of Ellsworth with dates (1885-1961) which are correct; however, the title page reads: "Artist of the West 1885-1964." As we all know, the artist died February 17, 1961. The use of heavy black type on slick white paper with the lower half of the page left blank is disconcerting, creating a contrast and glare that is tiring to the eyes.

Commendable is the bibliography of publications illustrated by the artist. The unusual maroon cover in heavy buckram simulates rawhide, and is simply decorated with a small Indian head in relief on white. The dust jacket contributes to the attractiveness of the book with a color reproduction of a cover Ellsworth did for the mag-

azine, *Western Horseman*. Included in the illustrations of the artist's work is not only a portfolio of the artist's Christmas cards, but also a highly interesting one of his illustrated letters that were rare enough for few to have seen.

The volume is full of intriguing anecdotes, giving a new dimension to our understanding of a beloved fellow Westerner, and it is one that every Westerner will want in his library along with his *Brand Books*.

WILLIAM F. KIMES.

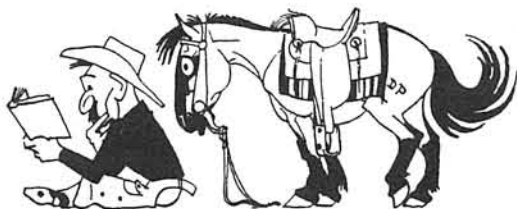


GRIZZLY COUNTRY, by Andy Russell, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1967.

As my wife and I were having breakfast at our motel restaurant in Helena, Montana one October morning during the Western History Conference in 1965, every table was occupied, and people were lined up waiting. The couple to be seated next when a table was available, appeared to be local home folks. Since Maymie and I were at a table for four, leaving two empty seats, we asked the waitress to invite the couple to share our table. This they did. The man with the Stetson, wore a plaid wool shirt, cowboy pants and boots, and was over six feet. His wife was dressed neatly and in character with her husband. He walked with an easy rolling step, and as they approached our table, he said, "My name is Andy Russell. This is my wife, Kay. Thank you for inviting us to your table."

We were immediately attracted to them, and asked what business brought them to Helena so early in the morning. Mr. Russell went on to say that they were there to see an editor from the Alfred A. Knopf Company — the most convenient meeting place between New York and Waterton Lakes, Alberta Canada. Maymie asked, "And what are you writing?" "A book on the least understood of all animals, the grizzly bear," was the reply. For the next hour we were captivated by one spine-tingling, hair-raising bear story, after another. The dining room was almost vacant when we exchanged addresses, and farewell good wishes — long after the start of the morning session.

The following months Maymie and I eagerly awaited news of Andy's book. We knew it would be a fascinating one, and



one we must have. This year I added a note to our Christmas letter, asking about the progress of the book. Within a couple of weeks an autographed, first edition of *Grizzly Country* arrived. The first edition required a little rustling on Andy's part, for with it came the good news that the book was in its fourth printing. Since that first hour with Andy, we had been confident that the book would be an immediate success. We were jubilant for the Russells.

Andy, we learned, has lived in "grizzly country" from his youth, and has had as a rancher, trapper, hunter, famous outfitter and guide, and now naturalist and photographer, innumerable encounters with the mighty grizzly. Many of these encounters have been not only tremendously exciting, but also exceedingly dangerous. His understanding of the grizzly is astonishing, replete with details of the animal's range, habits, antics, and perhaps most intriguing of all, the grizzly's personality. Andy's colossal knowledge, gained from observations made over forty years, is matched only by his talent as a storyteller. Andy can tell a story only as the cowboy, packer, or western rancher can, as he sits on his heel around a lonely campfire in the wilderness.

It took Andy Russell too many years to change from a big game guide to a big game hunter with a camera. You gain the feeling that he could never have become the camera hunter par excellence that he is, had he not spent years as a guide and sometimes hunter. This transition is an interesting story in itself.

Andy not only respects the grizzly, he acknowledges him as having as much right to his home, and perhaps a bit more, as Andy does to his. He recognizes that each animal and each plant within the environment is inextricably dependent one upon the other. He sees nature as an interdependent, integrated whole, and thus has become an ardent conservationist. He deplores not only the ruthless destruction of wild-

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The Western Book Trail

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life, but the "even more frightening menace: that clanking, stinking, noisy invention of the devil known as a bulldozer." He relates, "Every year saw the wilderness so familiar to me being chewed and torn to ribbons by these mechanical monsters until there was no place left in which to operate our wilderness pack train. It was shocking to realize that the cold-blooded exploitation of natural resources threatened to wipe out a way of life that had been a hallmark of our family for over half a century and also threatened the grizzly by removing a very necessary element of habitat. For the first time I came really to know something of the feeling of the hunted when pressed by overwhelming odds against survival."

For three years Andy lived life to the fullest both as a father and photographer. He had the company of his two college sons, Dick and Charlie, in expeditions that covered twenty thousand miles of wilderness in Canada and Alaska, in some of the wildest country left on this globe. In the three years they made more than two hundred contacts with the grizzly, and treasure the "thrill of sharing a mountain with a grizzly on amiable terms." Of their host of the far north Andy says, "Never was there an animal so fond of peace—he loves to laze and loaf in the wild places, where the sky is his roof, the mountain lakes his bathtub, the wind his newspaper, and few things are too small for him to smell or taste."

Grizzly Country is an enthralling story. It will transform your beliefs about the *Ursus horribilis*. Here is a book for the armchair hunter, trapper and photographer as well as for the serious student. And for anyone contemplating going into the north woods, it is an indispensable source of wilderness "know-how".

It is regrettable that footnotes have not been included covering the many quotations in the early chapters. There is also need for an index. It is hoped that these can be added in a later edition, and thus the book can become a valuable tool of research for the student of zoology, ecology and history. Andy, *Grizzly Country* is a great book!

WILLIAM F. KIMES.

A GUIDEBOOK TO THE SOUTHERN SIERRA NEVADA, by Russ Leadabrand. Lavishly illustrated; maps; 184 pp.; soft cover. Los Angeles: The Ward Ritchie Press. \$1.95.


With five popular California guidebooks in print, and energetically working for him, Westerner Russ Leadabrand is probably the most continuously and consistently read author in Los Angeles Corral. His guidebooks owe their universal acceptance to the fact that they are extremely well done, with a tantalizing balance of history, anecdote, and lively and useful tips for travelers through the byways. This latest guide — No. 5 in the series — is no exception.

In Russ's *Guidebook to the Southern Sierra Nevada*, we find Sequoia folklore and history, tall tales and true stories, vanished ghost towns, ancient roads, caves, fishing streams, camp grounds, resorts, and forest communities. Long months of research, and much travel, has gone into this handy little volume. It is concerned with that region south of the Sequoia National Park, including most of the Sequoia National Forest region, from Mineral King, south. For the traveler it packs a lot of uncommon information regarding roads and trails, pack paths and rivers.

Chapters are devoted to Mineral King, Mountain Home State Forest, Tule River Indian Reservation, Camp Nelson, Camp Wishon, Quaking Aspen, the Western Divide Highway, California Hot Springs, Greenhorn Mountain Park, Lake Isabella, Johnsondale, Havilah, Breckenridge Mountain, Walker Basin, Caliente, Tehachapi Pass, Piute Mountains, Jawbone Canyon, Kelson Valley, Walker Pass, the Kiavah Mountains, and the Kern Plateau.

The other four Leadabrand guidebooks, equally fine and informative, are: *A Guidebook to the Mojave Desert of California*, *A Guidebook to the San Gabriel Mountains of California*, *A Guidebook to the San Bernardino Mountains of California*, and *A Guidebook to the Sunset Ranges of Southern California*.

— PAUL BAILEY.

 The *Index to The Larkin Papers*, 10 volumes, edited by Dr. George P. Hammond, has just been published by the University of California Press, at \$10. The *Index* is a joint preparation of CM Anna Marie Hager and Registrar Everett G. Hager.