

Wagon Tracks

Volume 10

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Santa Fe Trail Association

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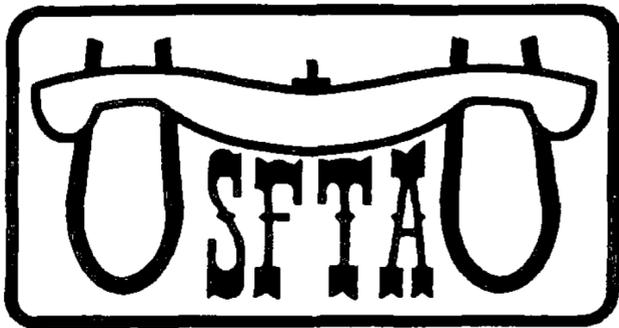


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WAGON TRACKS

SANTA FE TRAIL ASSOCIATION QUARTERLY

VOLUME 10

AUGUST 1996

NUMBER 4



VanAnn Moore, Belen, NM, has presented her outstanding portrayal of Susan Shelby Magoffin on the Santa Fe Trail in 1846 to many 175th anniversary celebrations along the Trail from Missouri to Santa Fe. This photograph was taken during her recent program at Fort Union National Monument. Photograph by Frank Torres.

175th ANNIVERSARY

by Harry C. Myers

(Myers is chairman of the 175th anniversary committee.)

A wonderful job has been accomplished by all in the planning and carrying out of anniversary activities, and more are still to come. The 42 Days Along the Trail, sponsored by the Kansas State Historical Society and many local organizations (including SFTA chapters), was a remarkable success.

An expected article about that series of programs from coordinator Sharon Haun was not received in time for this issue, but there are references to many of the gatherings in chapter reports and other articles. There have also been and will be more celebrations in all the Trail states.

Everyone along the Trail is encouraged to think now about doing
(continued on page 6)

August 1996

VICE-PRESIDENT MIKE OLSEN RESIGNS

MICHAEL Olsen, Las Vegas, NM, has resigned as SFTA vice-president for reasons explained below. He is the third elected vice-president in a row who has been compelled to do so because of other obligations. This is an unfortunate tradition for SFTA.

The governing board will select a replacement soon to complete the term. It has been an unwritten rule of SFTA since it was founded, and technically the revised bylaws do specify, that the vice-president and the president shall not be from the same state.

We regret the necessity of Dr. Olsen's decision and wish him well. His explanation follows:

Dear Friends of the Santa Fe Trail,

It is with regret that I resigned in June as vice-president of the SFTA. As I explained in my letter of resignation to President Ross Marshall, I do not accept responsibilities lightly and always anticipate carrying them out to the best of my abilities. This time unforeseen developments intervened. With the recent death of my father and changing professional circumstances I just could not devote the time necessary to do a good job. Also, the organization is taking on a new direction which places increased demands of time and resources on the officers and board so that I would be even less able to serve adequately in the future. In Trail terms I am not dropping out of the wagon train but my outfit is falling back a bit in the line of march.

Mike Olsen

DIRECTOR LEROY LEDOUX REPLACED BY FAYE GAINES

LEROY LeDoux, Wagon Mound, NM, resigned his office as SFTA director from New Mexico. He was unable to devote the time necessary to fulfill the obligations of the position. The SFTA board elected Faye Gaines, New Mexico Point of Rocks, to fill the vacancy. We wish LeDoux well and welcome Gaines to the governing board.

SFT BIKE TREK, SEPT 15-OCT 4

SFTA BOARD MEETING
LARNED, OCT 26

BECKNELL ENTRADA
SANTA FE, NOV 16

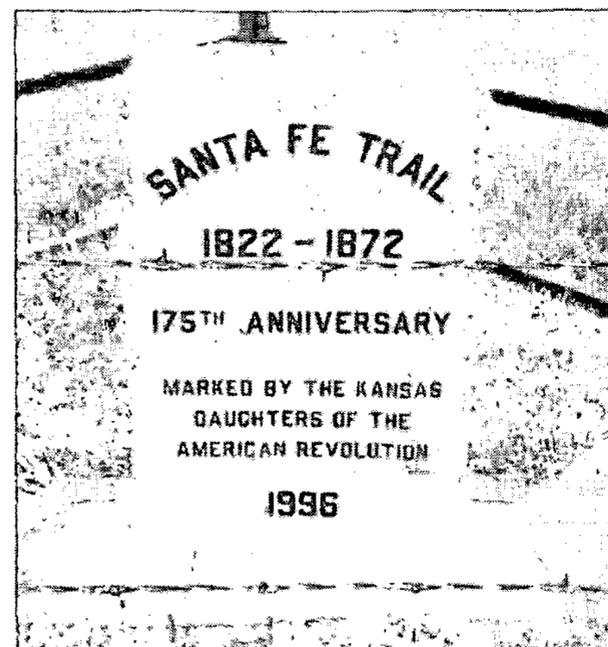
NEW DAR MARKER AT RALPH'S RUTS

The Daughters of the American Revolution continue to mark the Santa Fe Trail. The newest DAR marker, to observe the 175th anniversary, was recently set at Ralph's Ruts on the Ralph Hathaway farm west of Chase, KS. A marker which had been moved from another location to Ralph's Ruts has been returned to its original site.

That monument, which had been at Ralph's Ruts for a number of years, had been moved at least four times before being returned to its initial spot, six miles west of Chase and one mile north. It was reset there on a concrete base in June.

The new marker at Ralph's Ruts is the 97th DAR marker in Kansas and the ninth in Rice County. It will be dedicated on September 18.

Hathaway, an SFTA ambassador, feels specially honored, stating, "I am grateful to the Kansas DAR for considering Ralph's Ruts worthy of this new marker." Most Trail enthusiasts will agree that a better location could not have been found for the 175th anniversary marker.



PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

AS I write this in July, it is abundantly clear why William Becknell waited until September to set out on the Santa Fe Trail 175 years ago. It's hot, the sun is beating down mercilessly, and the heat index is over 110.

On to more pleasant things, like the 175th anniversary celebration. In early June the series of camp meetings coordinated by the Kansas State Historical Society, under the direction of Sharon Haun, began here in the Kansas City area. Just this past week Helen Brown, president of the Cimarron Cutoff Chapter, told me their meetings in the Elkhart area were completed and were very successful, which completed this forty-two night series along the Trail.

Thousands of people turned out for these events as well as others that are being held all along the Trail. This is a lot of new public awareness that is being generated for the Trail which will have a lasting effect. SFTA needs to feel very proud for having initiated this anniversary effort!

As usual, Jana and I enjoyed the Santa Fe Trail Center Rendezvous recently—the papers and other activities during the three-day event. Before the rendezvous officially began the SFTA governing board met on May 30 for an all-day meeting. The following are a few of the actions taken.

A. The 2nd Century Task Force, chaired by Mike Olsen, presented an updated list of goals for SFTA as we seek to carry out the basic purposes of the organization which are to preserve, protect, educate, and promote public awareness of the Santa Fe Trail. The following is the final list as approved by the Board:

1. Hold annual meetings of the Association
2. Encourage and support SFTA chapters
3. Publish regularly a newsletter and other material
4. Encourage and sponsor scholarship and research
5. Work with schools and teachers
6. Work with public and private, local, state, and federal entities
7. Work with the National Park Service through a designated cooperative agreement
8. Promote and assist in mapping and marking the historic routes of

the Santa Fe Trail, in cooperation with the National Park Service and others

9. Publicize the Trail and SFTA and its activities

10. Represent the Santa Fe Trail as one of the many historical and recreational trails.

B. Renewed the existing five-year memorandum of understanding with the NPS. This is a multi-page cooperative agreement to work together to further the interests of the Trail.

C. Amended our marker policy to allow applications to the marker fund for route markers as well as interpretive signs.

D. Approved a design submitted by Bill Chalfant's marker committee for an 18 x 24 marker which may be placed at Trail crossings of roads and streets. It was submitted by the End of the Trail Chapter and consists of a 9" or 12" NPS SFNHT logo above the word "XING."

E. Invited the Fort Larned Historical Society to submit a proposal for our annual meeting in even-numbered years to be held in conjunction with their biennial rendezvous at the Santa Fe Trail Center in Larned.

F. Elected Faye Gaines as a new director from New Mexico to replace LeRoy LeDoux who had resigned.

In addition a proposed dues increase was discussed for action at our next meeting on October 26. A specific proposal will be submitted by the membership committee at that time. The justification for an increase in dues follows.

SFTA's annual revenues the last three years have averaged about \$23,000, about \$18 per member, which is astonishingly low. Other trails organizations, such as Lewis and Clark or OCTA, have revenues in the \$60 or \$80 range. Even so, we have survived because our expenses have been minimal, thanks to Leo and Bonita Oliva who have essentially donated their services over the years to produce *Wagon Tracks*, to the Santa Fe Trail Center at Larned, and also, frankly, because SFTA's national agenda has been less aggressive than what is needed.

Now we are beginning to pay the Olivas appropriately, chapters are getting help and leadership they have wanted to map and mark the Trail, headquarters expenses have increased, the 175th anniversary has required over \$3,000, and we

have begun some educational projects, which is one of our core purposes. Quite predictably, our low revenues just won't cover it all.

Last September I inherited a budget which was grossly out of balance. The 1996 budget was finally approved this March with a small projected shortfall. It took considerable time and effort to get it down to that level, since it had initially showed an overrun of about 50% as we tried to give attention to the

Headquarters of the Santa Fe Trail Association are located at the office of Secretary-Treasurer Ruth Olson Peters, Santa Fe Trail Center, RR 3, Larned KS 67550; telephone (316) 285-2054, FAX (316) 285-7491.

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Membership Categories

Benefactor	\$1,000
Patron	\$100/year
Institutional	\$25/year
Family	\$20/year
Individual	\$15/year

Editor: Leo E. Oliva, PO Box 31, Woodston, KS 67675 (913) 994-6253

President: Ross Marshall, 6624 Craig Rd, Merriam, KS 66202 (913) 262-6445

Vice-President: vacant

Secretary-Treasurer: Ruth Olson Peters, Santa Fe Trail Center, RR 3, Larned, KS 67550 (316) 285-2054

1995 Symposium Coordinators: David Hutchison, HCR 1 Box 35, Boise City, OK 73933 (405) 426-2457
Dan Sharp, HCR 1 Box 83, Boise City, OK 73933 (405) 426-2710

Publicity Coordinator: Michael E. Pitel, New Mexico Dept of Tourism, PO Box 20003, Santa Fe NM 87503 (505) 827-7400

Directors:

William Y. Chalfant, Kansas
Virginia Lee Fisher, Missouri
Pauline Fowler, Missouri
Faye Gaines, New Mexico
David Hutchison, Oklahoma
Pat O'Brien, Colorado
Phil Petersen, Colorado
Joy Poole, At Large
Margaret Sears, New Mexico
Dave Webb, At Large
Deanne Wright, Kansas
Tim Zwink, Oklahoma

above demands.

We are developing a 1997 budget (which will be under consideration at our next meeting on October 26) which, among other things, must include \$3,000 for another printing of the membership brochures, the anticipated 1997 symposium expenses, and \$2,000 to pay for 7.5° USGS Quad maps (which are currently on loan to us).

In addition there is a need to address the issue of having at least a part-time employee; some have suggested we need to have an executive director. The need is *clearly* there. Although I enjoy the challenge of being your president, if I also had a full-time job there would not be enough time to do what is required for the organization. I am essentially acting as an executive director as we try to get the organization operating as it should be, and so far this year I have devoted several hundred hours to the job.

Finding the next president may be difficult unless some additional headquarters support is found. Of course, there is one other alternative—let the organization's needs and many of the Trail needs go unaddressed. However our chapters have made it known they really would like to have more sources and leadership from the board and officers, not less.

A membership dues increase is only one of several actions that must be taken to improve our revenue problems. It will have been over three years since dues have been increased and, even with an increase, membership will remain one of the best values available. Most historical organizations, with a quality publication like *Wagon Tracks*, are \$30 to \$40 per year and increasing.

Even with a dues increase, revenues will not keep pace in the future. We must find other sources of revenue. We need to start making a net profit from our annual meetings for instance. We have a revenue task force which is looking into all the possibilities. I have no doubt that when the needs are properly presented, our membership will be responsive. The preservation and protection of the Santa Fe Trail is worth it.

It is true that we have built up a savings account, but we are already drawing it down and will undoubtedly do so again in 1997. This is not wise financial management. We must pay our way each

year and even show a surplus. I have heard of historical organizations that operated too close to insolvency and paid for it. Instead of expending the savings account, we need to build it up in the form of an endowment, so that SFTA will be healthy long-term.

Our revenue shortfall is not unsolvable, but we must take some decisive actions as soon as possible.

It was with regret that I recently received the resignation of Mike Olsen as our vice-president. His father recently passed away and this situation as well as some other personal demands have convinced Mike he be unable to devote the proper time to the job. I have appreciated Mike's help and leadership these past months and he will be missed. A successor will need to be found as soon as possible.

The most heartwarming thing about the Santa Fe Trail Association is that you all really do love the Trail. On behalf of your officers and directors, we sincerely want to be responsive to the needs that you have expressed and to the needs of the Trail. If possible, we would like to have you attend the next board meeting at Larned on October 26.

—Ross Marshall

SFTA 10TH ANNIVERSARY

SINCE SFTA is 10 years old in 1996, President Ross Marshall has appointed Adrian Bustamante to chair a committee to commemorate the first decade of the Association at the 1997 symposium. Ruth Olson Peters and Marc Simmons have been designated to co-chair a committee to prepare a written history of the organization. Simmons will write the text to be published in time for the 1997 symposium.

MERRILL J. MATTES

by John Mark Lambertson

Merrill J. Mattes, leading authority on the Oregon-California Trail, died May 5, 1996, in Littleton, CO. He was 85.

Mattes's career began in 1935 as a park ranger at Yellowstone National Park. He was the first superintendent at Scott's Bluff National Monument in Nebraska, where he became enamored with the Oregon-California Trail.

He continued with the National Park Service in a variety of positions and locations as a historian and preservationist until his retirement in 1975. He is credited with

saving the crumbling remains of Fort Laramie, Wyoming, which was added to the NPS in 1938 and restored. He was also involved in the addition of Fort Larned NHS to the NPS.

In 1982 Mattes was a co-founder of the Oregon-California Trails Association, now a 2,600-member organization. He was present at the founding of the Santa Fe Trail Association in 1986.

He wrote extensively on trails, producing several publications for the NPS, 50 articles for various historical quarterlies, and over 200 book reviews. His major books include *Colter's Hell and Jackson's Hole, Indians, Infants, and Infantry, Great Platte River Road, and Platte River Road Narratives*.

Mattes was frequently sought by researchers from around the world for his expertise on the trails. He was also the recipient of numerous awards, including the Silver Spur Award from the Western Writers of America and a Distinguished Service Award from the U.S. Department of the Interior.

He is survived by his wife, Clare, and three sons. Gregory Franzwa declared, "We have lost a giant. He will not be easy to replace."

DONALD BERG

Donald William Berg, 75, died at his home in Wootton, CO, July 26. He was born in Wootton October 23, 1920. He served in the Armed Forces during World War II and then returned home to Wootton to work the ranch on the north side of Raton Pass with his wife Katherine. The following tribute was written by Harry C. Myers.

Don was very much involved in the Santa Fe Trail and the SFTA. He was a member of Bent's Fort and Corazon chapters. Don was a member of the SFNHT Advisory Council from its beginning and attended all the meetings. Don, and his father before him, preserved the ranch of Richens Lacy "Uncle Dick" Wootton, famous mountain man and keeper of the toll road over Raton Pass.

Some might have considered Don gruff and unfriendly but a short five minutes with him would have given a completely different picture. The hospitality of Don and Katherine is famous for those fortunate enough to visit the Wootton Ranch. Ever knowledgeable, Don welcomed the opportunity to share his love of history and the land

with those who were truly interested. It is no secret that Don did not suffer fools gladly, but those who made an effort themselves to learn, were treated grandly by him.

Don was a leader in the community, serving as a board member for several institutions. His expertise and advice was widely sought. Don gave of it freely in an unrushed and calm manner. His presence in a room always gave a feeling of solid stability and you could count on him for good advice.

Don was rich in the things in life that count: a wonderful family, a beautiful place to live, and many good friends. The Santa Fe Trail and all those associated with it mourn his passing.

FLOYD SOUDERS

Floyd Souders, Cheney, KS, died April 21, 1996, at the age of 90. He and his wife, Norma, were charter members of SFTA. He was a newspaper editor and publisher and a former president of the Kansas State Historical Society. The Souders created a large historical museum on their property near Cheney, including a frontier town and farm with an outstanding collection of artifacts carefully displayed. Floyd Souders was a patron of historic preservation. He is missed by family and countless friends.

FORT UNION PROGRAM

FORT Union's 1996 "Cultural Encounters on the Santa Fe Trail," July 20-21, offered excellent programs for the 175th anniversary. Speakers and demonstrators highlighted various cultures represented on the Trail.

Lakota historian Joseph Marshall III gave an eloquent talk about the influences and consequences of westward expansion on the Plains Indians. Historian Ward Allen Minge gave an insightful talk about Governor Manuel Armijo, which was more sympathetic than most general perceptions of the last Mexican governor.

Performances were presented by VanAnn Moore, portraying Susan Magoffin, and Deborah Blanche as Marion Sloan Russell. There were living-history programs about military life.

The visiting public was offered an opportunity to see the richness and diversity of the various cultures who made history on the Santa Fe Trail.

1996 BIKE TREK

WILLARD Chilcott announced the 7th annual Santa Fe Trail Bicycle Trek will depart Santa Fe on Sept. 15 and arrive in New Franklin on Oct. 4. SFTA members along the way are encouraged to watch for, visit with, and encourage the riders. The 1996 itinerary follows:

Sept. 15	Santa Fe to Las Vegas
Sept. 16	Las Vegas to Wagon Mound
Sept. 17	Wagon Mound to Cimarron
Sept. 18	Cimarron to Trinidad
Sept. 19	Rest day in Trinidad
Sept. 20	Trinidad to La Junta
Sept. 21	La Junta to Lamar
Sept. 22	Lamar to Lakin
Sept. 23	Lakin to Dodge City
Sept. 24	Rest day in Dodge City
Sept. 25	Dodge City to Larned
Sept. 26	Larned to Sterling
Sept. 27	Sterling to Hillsboro
Sept. 28	Hillsboro to Council Grove
Sept. 29	Rest day in Council Grove
Sept. 30	Council Grove to Baldwin City
Oct. 1	Baldwin City to Independence
Oct. 2	Independence to Lexington
Oct. 3	Lexington to Arrow Rock
Oct. 4	Arrow Rock to New Franklin

RATON 175th PROGRAM

by Nancy Robertson

RATON, NM, provided a wonderful series of events as part of the auto tour of the Mountain Route. Following Willard Loudon's introduction in Trinidad, CO, 75 visitors drove over Cimarron Pass and Toll Gate Canyon to Capulin Volcano. Dick Cline gave a presentation of Charles Goodnight.

Eric Honeyfield arranged for the opening of the gate on the Old Raton Pass. John Van Sweden and the V-7 Ranch welcomed 20 intrepid explorers who forded the Canadian River to visit the Clifton House site. Don Stephens, Howard Wilcox, and Mel Campbell provided a black powder demonstration at the NRA Whittington Center.

Bob Dye, Essie and Ken Gordon, and Greg Romero of the Sugarite Canyon State Park provided firewood and many comforts for the evening program. The Raton Hispano Chamber of Commerce, under Rita Candelario Martinez and Joan MacNeish, arranged for Lonnie Hands, story teller, the St. Joseph's choir, Margaret Candelario, and Josh Martinez with poems and stories, and the wrapup dance was provided by Pete Taruffelli, fiddler, and Bob Jeffryes and David Segura, guitar. Sue Martin, director of the Raton Choral Society, put on a most enjoy-

able choral presentation of favorite western songs and dance.

Record's Rental loaned a power generator. The Raton Chamber of Commerce provided photocopies of descriptive literature, and the visitors' center answered many inquiries. The participants will long remember their Raton stop on the Santa Fe Trail, thanks to the help of the community.

HINCHEY DIARY TESTS PITMAN SKILLS

THE William Hinchey diary, part two of which appears in this issue, tested the translating skills of four women who were trained in Pitman shorthand. Although most of Hinchey's 1854 diary of his trip over the Santa Fe Trail had been transcribed by his son in the 1950s, one part of the record in Pitman shorthand was overlooked.

Anna Belle Cartwright, who edited the diary for publication, originally thought a large portion of the record, covering the trip from the Missouri border to Las Vegas, New Mexico, was missing. She was elated to discover the little book containing Hinchey's shorthand account of the trip from the Cimarron River to Las Vegas, leaving only a gap of approximately three weeks in the trip (from the Missouri border to the Cimarron).

The problem, however, was to find someone who could transcribe Pitman. She found four women, all with British backgrounds, who worked on the project. Alice Gunn learned Pitman in high school at Enfield, England. Millicent Twyman was trained in high school at Wynberg, near Cape Town, South Africa. June Roth studied Pitman at Seddon Memorial Technical College in Auckland, New Zealand. Her daughter, Marilyn McGhee, studied Pitman at Auckland Business College. Today all four reside in the Independence area. All had kept up with or used Pitman in their professions.

The transcription of the diary presented a major challenge to these experts, however, because Hinchey was not highly skilled in Pitman, there were specks on the pages which confused the translation of vowels, and the pages had faded which made it difficult to distinguish the light and heavy markings critical to the Pitman method (some entries were almost illegible). Nevertheless, after many hours of pouring over the diary and

comparing notes, these determined specialists completed the transcription in time for inclusion in this issue of WT.

A feature article about the transcribers and Hinchey's diary appeared in the *Kansas City Star* on June 10, 1996. These four women who possess a rare skill deserve special thanks for making it possible to present this portion of Hinchey's diary. The diary and Hinchey's sketches enrich the history of the Santa Fe Trail.

TRAIL QUILT CONTEST

by Deanne Wright

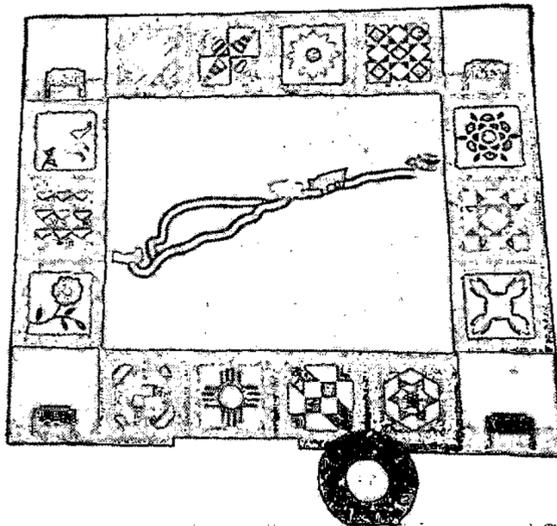
(Deanne Wright is a member of the SFTA board of directors and director of the Kaw Mission State Historic Site in Council Grove, KS. The accompanying photos were provided by Helen Ericson, Emporia, KS.)

A wall quilt contest to celebrate the 175th anniversary of the opening of the Trail was sponsored by the Emporia Regional Quilters Guild and Heart of the Flint Hills Chapter. The contest was organized by Helen Ericson, Emporia, KS, and Sherry Cook, Lake Kahola, and Sharon Haun, Council Grove, served as judges. Winning entries were displayed at the Kaw Mission State Historic Site in Council Grove. Sandra Chapman and Alfred Ericson, Emporia, assisted in displaying the quilts.

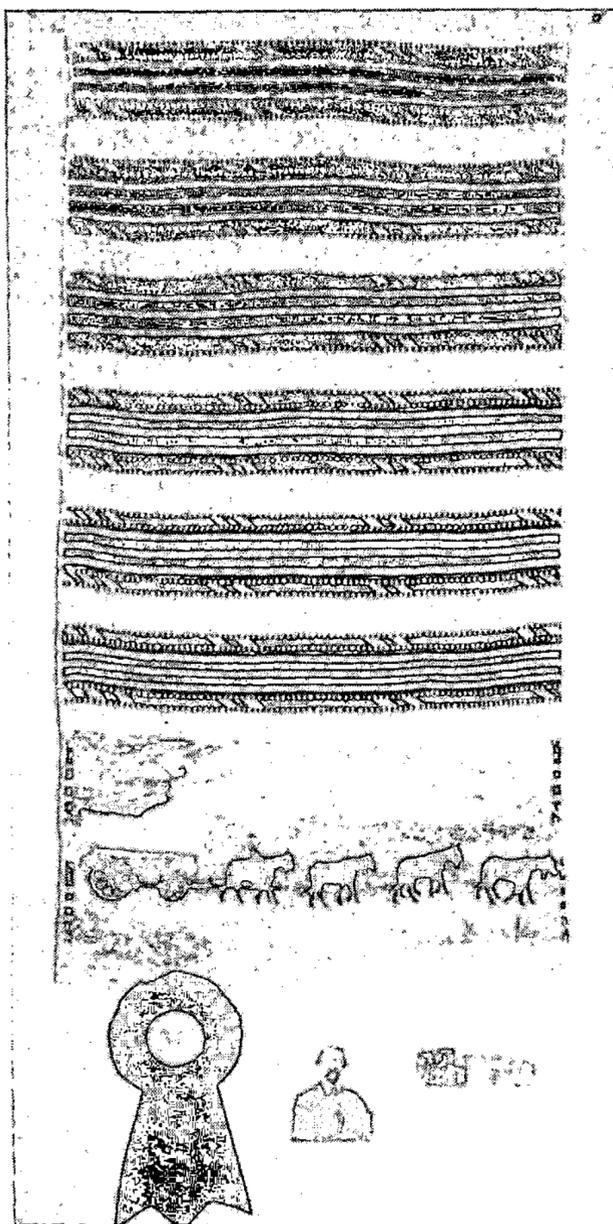
Joan Butts, Emporia, who retired this year as elementary school librarian in Council Grove, was awarded first prize for "On the Road to Santa Fe." Butts incorporated quilt blocks in the border that represent the different states crossed by the Trail and featured a covered-wagon pattern at each corner. The center panel is a map of the trade route.

Mary Ann Conn Davis, Green Mountain Falls, CO, received second prize for "Trade Goods," which honors the Conn Stone Store in Council Grove. Davis is the great-granddaughter of Malcolm Conn. A panel attached to a reproduction of a Navajo wedding blanket depicts a mule-drawn wagon crossing the Trail. The blanket, a rare example of Indian textile artistry, belonged to Malcolm Conn.

Paula Boyea, Horton, KS, was presented third prize for "Through the Clouds of Time," showing an ox-drawn trade wagon. The shape of the wall quilt was inspired by an Indian painting, and the quilting



First Prize: "On the Road to Santa Fe" by Joan Butts.



Second Prize: "Trade Goods" by Mary Ann Conn Davis.

features American Indian designs.

Karla French, Ulysses, KS, earned honorable mention for "Cimarron Oasis: Wagonbed Springs," featuring a central, original-design block that is bordered by four blocks named "The Santa Fe Trail." The "Flying Geese" design surrounds the piece. Inspiration for this creation was Wagonbed Springs near Ulysses.

Other contest entries and an-

tique quilts were also displayed at Kaw Mission. Included was the "Cress Friendship Quilt" made by Esther Cress, the grandmother of Heart of the Flint Hills President Don Cress. After the William Cress family came to Council Grove from Ohio in 1883, the Ohio friends and neighbors made the blocks and sent them to Esther Cress in 1886. She quilted the blocks with clasped hands of friendship in the center.

COUNCIL GROVE FESTIVAL SEPT 20-21

WAGON trains once again will roll along the old Santa Fe Trail and cross the Neosho River into Council Grove during a spectacular multimedia pageant, "Voices of the Wind People." Presented September 20 and 21 in an old riverbed outdoor amphitheater, the pageant features the history of the Kaw Indians, the Santa Fe Trail, and early-day Council Grove. The performances are part of Council Grove's celebration of the 175th anniversary.

Council Grove is documented as the great rendezvous point on the Trail where westbound wagons gathered from Independence, Westport, Fort Leavenworth, and other points to organize into caravans before proceeding to New Mexico. The state of Kansas is named for the Kansa or Kaw Indians. The Kaw Nation endorses the pageant and will provide actors, dancers, and a narrator to portray Kaw characters. The narrator is Luther Pepper, great-grandson of Al-Le-Ga-Wa-Ho, head chief of the Kansa tribe from 1867 to 1883.

The drama features wagon trains, a pack train, a set of early Council Grove, a movie screen showing historical photos and artwork, and a series of reenacted scenes depicting historical events. The narration shifts between Al-Le-Ga-Wa-Ho and Seth Hays, a founder of Council Grove, each interpreting the mid-1880s from his own cultural perspective.

At high noon on September 21 an all horse-drawn vehicle parade takes place on Main Street, the actual route of the Santa Fe Trail. The parade is part of the Santa Fe Trail Arts Festival.

Ticket information for the pageant is available from the Council Grove Convention and Visitors Bureau, (800) 732-9211. Reservations are recommended for the pageant.

175th ANNIVERSARY

(continued from page 1)

the same or something similar for next year. The 175th anniversary celebration will not end until the close of the 1997 Symposium.

The 175th anniversary Trail tour in July, sponsored by the Smithsonian Associates and led by Leo Oliva, traced the route from New Franklin to Santa Fe, meeting with local historians along the way. Participants rated it an outstanding venture. Smithsonian Associates will offer the same tour next year.

Oliva will also serve as instructor for an Elderhostel tour of the Trail in October, arranged by Jim Sherer at Dodge City Community College. Sherer reports that this tour is filled to capacity with a waiting list of 190. Perhaps Elderhostel will sponsor the trip again next year.

Several nice items have been produced to commemorate the 175th. SPMA printed an attractive poster, available from SFTA Last Chance Store. A commemorative pin, featuring the 175th logo is available from the same source. Dewey Trading Post in Santa Fe, has produced a cotton blanket with the SFNHT logo (see flyer in this issue). The Quivira Chapter has produced an afghan (see enclosed flyer). Other objects include belt buckles, bandanas, T-shirts, and a tote bag.

A special 1997 calendar is being prepared. The First National Bank in Trinidad, CO, produces a calendar each year using local artists to highlight a local theme. The late Don Berg, member of the bank board and the SFNHT advisory council, suggested that the bank's 1997 theme be the Santa Fe Trail in honor of the 175th anniversary.

The idea was accepted by the bank. Doug Holdread of Trinidad State Junior College was selected to be the artist, Mike Olsen suggested quotations for the artist to depict, and Harry Myers wrote the text. Twelve quotations by Trail personages will be depicted along with the quotations, and the text will highlight portions of the Trail. Calendars will be available from the Last Chance Store sometime in November. Look for details in the next WT.

There is an added bonus. The original art work for the calendar will be given to SFTA. The collection will make a nice traveling exhibit for museums and libraries along the Trail. Let's keep the celebration of the Trail going strong.



A BOARD BIO

Timothy A. Zwink

TIM Zwink of Alva, OK, was first elected to the SFTA board of directors in 1988. He served on the education committee and was elected SFTA vice-president in 1989. He left that office when he became academic vice-president at Northwestern Oklahoma State University. He also served on the Santa Fe National Historic Trail Advisory Council from 1988 to 1990 as a representative of Oklahoma. He is a member of the board of directors for the Oklahoma Historical Society and Westerners International.

Zwink has been part of the history faculty at Northwestern Oklahoma State University since 1979. His primary research and writing interests are the frontier military and plains Indian history. He has written many articles, papers, and book reviews related to the Santa Fe Trail. Zwink's doctoral dissertation was on Fort Larned, and his master's thesis chronicled the Hancock-Custer expedition of 1867. He presented a segment on the Santa Fe Trail for the Oklahoma public television series, *Oklahoma Passages*. Zwink frequently delivers programs on the Santa Fe Trail to civic and school groups.

A professional historian, Zwink continues to serve as academic vice-president at Northwestern. His wife Ann, a registered nurse, is also a member of the SFTA as are their two sons, Jason and Alexander.

WAGON TRAIN 1996

by Anne Carter and Carli Dekat

(Carter and Dekat accompanied the 1996 Trail ride sponsored by Heart of the Flint Hills Chapter. Carter, Centerville, MO, is president of the Missouri River Outfitters Chapter. She rode the Trail several years ago and wrote of the venture in *Mulberries and Prickly Pear*. Dekat, Stilwell, KS, will be a senior at Blue Valley High School this fall.)

The Heart of the Flint Hills Chapter organized a long trip this year to celebrate the 175th anniversary and to highlight the series of programs sponsored by the Kansas State Historical Society, "42 Days on the Santa Fe Trail." Wagonmaster Don Cress and the Trail Ride committee (Joleen Day, Clayton Stephenson, Rex Pio, Jim Heath, Doris Cress, and Leland Zerbe) arranged the route to follow the Trail as closely as possible.

Each day Cress or another guide pointed out Trail ruts and markers and outlined local history as the wagon train passed an important site. Some camp areas were actual Trail-era stopping points and others were located near the nightly programs.

The participants hereby express their gratitude and appreciation to all the landowners who graciously shared their resources and to all good Samaritans who helped the wagon train as it wended its way along the Trail across Kansas from Olathe to Dodge City. This generosity of spirit and the sharing of knowledge and enthusiasm should empower our young people in their future role as guardians of the old Santa Fe Trail. We salute you.

The participants gathered near the Lone Elm campground south of Olathe on June 6. From there seven wagons and more than 60 riders, adults and children, headed out to follow the Trail westward. The shakedown ride was only 10 miles, and the group camped the night north of Edgerton near the Lanesfield School. This left time for members to tour the area and attend that night's program. Teenagers spent the evening honing their roping skills—no hay bale or stray young'un was safe.

The destination for June 7 was Black Jack State Park near Baldwin City. The day was fraught with problems with wagons and teams, but the train made it to camp by mid-afternoon with all safe and no

injuries. That evening the temperatures dropped low enough that a campfire was welcome.

Sunday, June 8, began cloudy and cool. Outriders tied ropes to a few of the larger wagons to help the teams pull up steep grades. A similar procedure was used when descending. Carl Miller and other riders attached a rope to the back of the wagon, dallied it around a saddle horn, and pulled back, acting as a brake. This took a seasoned, trained saddle horse. The pulling teams were knowledgeable about their work and the wagons have their own brakes, but negotiating difficult terrain safely requires help from fellow travelers. The same cooperation and skills are as necessary now as in the 1800s.

Late in the afternoon the weather had turned hot and the group was glad to finish the 17 miles and set camp for night in a meadow two miles north of Simmons Point, one of the original stops on the Trail. Ed Harmison presented the program that evening.

Monday, June 9, was a hot day. The train reached Osage County Lake by 4:30 and was welcomed by hoards of mosquitoes and other bugs that thrive around water. The lake harbored many snakes so no one swam and no horses drank from it. Stock was watered out of the tank hauled in (a water wagon and sanitary facility accompanied the wagon train).

A youngster struggled to haul a bucket of water to his horse. Ron Rowe suggested, "It's a lot easier for your horse to carry water in his belly than it is for you to haul that water in a bucket. Lead him to the tank. He'll drink if he's thirsty."

After that many of us began looking for ways to conserve energy for the long ride ahead. After the evening Trail program some folks visited the home of Rex Pio in Edgerton for a "roping event" and those who stayed in camp were entertained by Frank Nettleton on the mandolin.

June 10 started out with a rider bucked off, but the horse was soon caught, the rider remounted, and all was well. The 16-mile-ride to Burlingame was completed in extreme heat. Camp was at the rodeo grounds near town. After it cooled off in the evening the kids held an unofficial rodeo, with barrel racing, flag relays, and roping contests. Many attended the Trail supper and program in town that evening.

Trail tip: Don't tie your horse to a lawn chair.

June 11 was a short drive to Wilmington School in time for lunch. Youngsters enjoyed roping competitions while adults listened to camp music, visited, or rested. A rattlesnake emerged from the rock rubble on the west side of the schoolhouse and, for safety's sake, was quickly dispatched. After that everyone was alert for rattlesnakes. The Trail program and supper were held on the east side of the school with many in attendance.

Next morning the train pulled out at 9:00 and traveled all day to the camp on 142 Mile Creek at the Wheat Ranch northeast of Allen. Participants enjoyed the creek for swimming and watering stock. If any snakes were in the creek they soon slithered to safety. The evening program included the rededication of the DAR marker and a talk on local history.

June 14 was a long, hot trek across vast prairie fields, shallow streams, and several big hills. For safety outriders again assisted the wagons when the grade proved a challenge for tired teams. Riders shared canteens because some of them had left unprepared for such heat. Four universal Trail truths held: travel light, come well balanced, tie everything down, and carry an extra canteen.

The last six miles along Highway 56 were tough, but everyone arrived safely by mid-afternoon at the site of Seth Hays's Stone Barn. The program that evening on the adjoining 4-H grounds was an entertaining play about early Council Grove, written and performed by local citizens. Bravo!

On Saturday participants rode in the Wah-Shun-Gah Days parade and enjoyed the events of the annual celebration in Council Grove. Few rigs remained in camp. Thunderstorms cooled the night.

June 16 saw the group dwindle to two wagons (Don Cress and his team of paints and Frank Nettleton with his mules named Tom Sawyer and Becky Thatcher) and five riders (Carol Retzer, Carli and Katy Dekat, Ron Rowe, and Anne Carter). Other members of the wagon train had returned home to answer the inevitable demands of 20th-century responsibility—putting up hay, harvesting crops, or returning to employment. Their comradeship and good cheer were missed.



Don Cress's wagon, "The Bain," at Wilmington School.

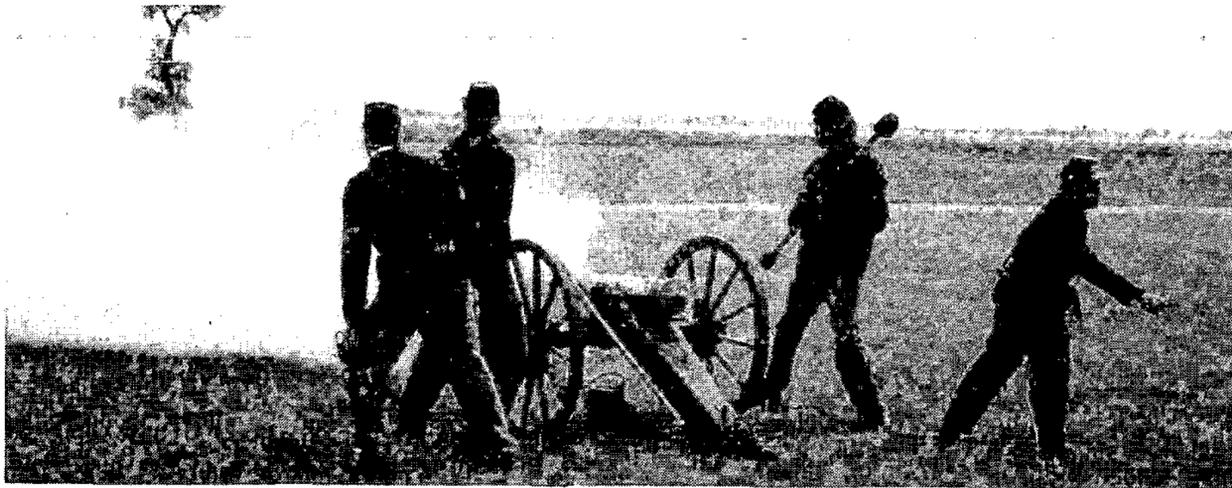
The diminished train pushed on westward, took lunch at the lovely park in Wilsey, rode throughout the afternoon, and camped west of Diamond Spring. All attended the excellent Trail supper and the beginning of the program at Diamond Spring, but rain interrupted Bonnie Sill's talk and it had to be continued at the gymnasium in Wilsey.

Back at the roadside camp the Trail riders celebrated a member's birthday with cake and ice cream supplied by the DAR and delivered by Doris Cress. More rain dampened the dust on the road but not the spirits of the remaining travelers.

On June 17 the group was joined by Kate and Brent Rader on their mules. The riders followed the Trail to Lost Springs. Many Trail enthusiasts arrived for the evening's program on the history of Lost Springs and early entrepreneurs. Two Conestoga wagons owned by Jim Donahue joined the train for the next day's travel.

The next morning five of the riders had to return home so the train again changed size and consisted of four wagons and three riders. After lunch at Tampa we faced the long, hot trip to the Cottonwood Crossing campsite near Durham. Shade was a blessing. The evening Trail program was at the crossing site. This was the last night for the convenience of the water wagon and sanitary facility. No one was left to drive it, and the small number remaining could manage without it.

Again several returned home and the group shrank to Frank Nettleton's wagon and two horsebackers (Ron and Anne). Luck was riding with them, however, and local residents Owen and Della Meier, Paul Ediger, and Willis Penner arrived to guide the group into Canton.



Cannon firing demonstration at Fort Larned NHS. Photo by John Dollar.

Many thanks!

The travelers followed the Santa Fe Trail as closely as possible and crossed the old Chisholm Trail. To avoid higher afternoon temperatures, the group started early and covered the 21 miles to Canton in six hours. The remainder of the day was spent resting, taking a shower in the privacy of the horse trailer, and changing socks (from the right foot to the left and from the left to the right). The evening program included dedication of the monument marking the site where the Santa Fe and Chisholm trails intersect. There was no traffic jam though because the Santa Fe Trail travel was ended in that area before the cattle herds were driven north to the rail yards in Abilene.

June 20 was the first full day of rest for the stock. Riders did laundry, inventoried provisions, mended tack, and cussed the maid because she didn't dust the trailers or do the ironing or any other work for that matter. Ron allowed that one of the towns we rode through that week was so small that it probably needed only one tomcat. The men shaved. The evening program and supper were at the Maxwell Game Preserve.

On June 21 Kate and Brent Rader returned for the day with their mule-drawn cart. When the group "paraded" the main street of Canton at 6:45 a.m. it was comprised of two wheeled conveyances and two riders. At 12:30 p.m. the train arrived at the home of Marlene and Maynard Krehbiel, where a bunkhouse and corrals greeted the travelers. Don Cress returned to the train that afternoon. Repairs were made to a canvas wagon cover. The program that evening was at Elyria.

On June 22 Don Cress's wagon (named "The Bain"), Frank Nettleton's wagon, and two riders headed for the Stone Corral area at the Little Arkansas River. The Marvin

Vier family graciously allowed the wagon train to camp in their yard and provided water and other welcome accommodations. Carol Retzer and her daughter Carli returned to the train. Ralph Hathaway and son-in-law Ed Kern found the group and agreed to map the route for the next several days. Repairs were made to wagon bows broken by the wind.

Trail guide Ed Kern joined the train on June 23 and pointed out sites and entertained with stories of Trail events. At one point he rather colorfully regretted forgetting his spurs, so Ron offered to loan him one, since, "when you spur one side of a horse the other side has just naturally got to come along."

During the day we observed the wheat harvest in progress and had to be creative in dodging combines and trucks. We camped at the Wray Cherpitel farm at the site of the Little Cow Creek Crossing south of Lyons. A spectacular lightning display entertained all, but the storms went around and other areas were blessed with the hail, high wind, and five inches of rain. The program that night was at the Coronado Quivira Museum in Lyons.

June 24 the train proceeded to Ralph's Ruts west of Chase. There were three wagons and six riders. Frank Burkholder returned with his team of halflingers. Eleven-year-old Celeste Kern rode with Frank Nettleton and got a lesson in mule driving. Frank swears she's got a natural touch and needs additional lessons next year. On the way we stopped at the site of Buffalo Bill Mathewson's trading post and well. A farrier was called to Ralph's Ruts to put new shoes on Ron's gelding. The other horses and mules would soon need new shoes too.

During the ceremonies that eve-

ning Pat Traffas, Kansas State DAR Regent, presented the new Santa Fe Trail marker recently placed at Ralph's Ruts. Hathaway gave the program on the Chavez murder in 1843, the Plum Creek massacre in 1867, and other regional history.

The following morning Ed Kern guided the wagon train to the town of Ellinwood which was enthusiastically celebrating Santa Fe Trail Days. Signs and banners decorated the town. The members of the wagon train were given a hearty welcome and provided a place to park the horses and wagons. The group spent most of the afternoon in the city park visiting with people about the Trail and wagon train life. The program that evening was about military clothing and customs.

Wagonmaster Don Cress returned home and the group struggled over a circuitous route through heavy traffic to reach the rodeo grounds on the west side of Great Bend. The evening program was about Fort Zarah.

June 27 dawned hot, and the group made it to Pawnee Rock in four hours. Many Trail enthusiasts visited camp on Pawnee Rock as the program was at the site and about the famous landmark. Oscar Krouse rejoined the wagon train.

Five riders and Nettleton's lone wagon left Pawnee Rock for the last 16 miles of the organized journey. We passed Trail markers and Ash Creek crossing on the way to Camp Pawnee. We visited the Santa Fe Trail Center and attended the Trail program that evening in Larned.

On June 28 most of the group saddled up and rode to Fort Larned for a tour. Oscar Krouse and Frank Nettleton planned to ride to Dodge City. Frank loaded his wagon on the trailer and figured to ride Tom Sawyer and pack gear on Becky. Late in the afternoon the rest of the riders sadly departed to return to "the other life," leaving only two to continue.

Sunday, June 29, was a hot day for traveling, so Frank and Oscar started early. They covered the 38 miles to Kinsley before a thunderstorm broke in the evening. Kinsley native Ed Carlson helped ferry vehicles and brought the welcome treat of cold watermelon.

Monday was spent scouting the route and planning campsites. On Tuesday they traveled to Spearville. There Mark Sanka shared local Trail lore and helped map the

route and ferry vehicles. Although they arose at 4:00 a.m. to ride during the cool morning hours, the temperature was over 100 by the time they covered the 28 miles to Fort Dodge. Stan Reed, superintendent of the Kansas State Soldiers Home, gave them permission to camp on the south edge of Fort Dodge.

Oscar and Frank rode into Dodge City on July 4, when the temperature was 113, and visited the Boot Hill Museum complex. They were permitted in with their mounts to take pictures in front of the Long Branch Saloon. This was the end of the 1996 Trail ride, covering nearly 400 miles along the Trail.

No animals sustained any injuries other than normal wear and tear common with daily exertion. Almost everyone, man and beast, lost weight, but none was in danger of starvation. The riders endured heat, wind, dust, thirst, insects, occasional falls, and exhaustion. They also were privileged to share a love of the Trail and the lifestyle of a wagon train.

All who joined in this venture gained a greater respect for those who traveled the old Santa Fe Trail, and many of us felt a connection through time with those early pioneers. We also learned much from the excellent programs along the way and can share what we have learned with others.

Some of us do this every year, and it has become as a family reunion with the Santa Fe Trail the matriarch. Many thanks to the officers and the volunteers of the Heart of the Flint Hills Chapter for their efforts over the last 10 years in spearheading this means by which so many have learned so much about the Santa Fe Trail. Carli and Katy Dekat both wrote what the Trail rides mean to them.

Carli Dekat

Ten wagons in front of you, fifty outriders behind you. Great friends surround you, and a blue sky above. The sun beats down on your back and on your horse, making the sight of camp joyful. The many colored trailers look like tiny dots on a ladybug.

A slight breeze blows across the Kansas prairie and ripples the grass, blade after blade like a foamy ocean wave. The constant clip-clop of horse hooves on the gravel road is like the constant tapping of a percussionist on drums.

Does all this sound like fun, neat, or even remotely interesting? This what I

wait for all year! To hear and see and smell these wonderful things is what I think about all winter. This is a wagon train on the Santa Fe Trail.

My name is Carli Dekat and I am 17 years old. I live in Stilwell, Kansas, and I will be a senior in Blue Valley High School in the fall. When I went on my first wagon train in 1993, I was hooked. I completed my fifth this summer on the 175th anniversary celebration of the opening of the Santa Fe Trail.

When we arrived at this year's starting point there were many welcoming smiles and hugs. After a few years of "wagon training," you get to know almost everyone and they become your summer family. We always welcome old friends and new ones. After a day of riding, we usually get into camp and take care of the horses first as they are our transportation for the duration. They are our number one priority.

Then we take a nap or fix dinner if the meal is not catered. The adults sit around and talk or go to a program while the teenagers either attend the program or hang out and rope the bale into the wee hours of the morning. The programs were full of information and neat facts about the Trail. The presenters were knowledgeable and shared things that were never revealed to me in a school textbook.

At Black Jack Park Jim Heath, the candyman, passed out treats. I was the topic of many jokes since this was the spot where I fell off my horse two years ago. I don't think anyone who witnessed it forgot to tease me. I love riding with the wagon trains and am already planning on going next year so I can learn more about the Santa Fe Trail.

Katy Dekat

This was a good year for me and many others as we celebrated the 175th anniversary of the Santa Fe Trail. There are many ups and downs on a wagon train. For most 13-year-olds this wouldn't be much fun, but for me it is one of the best things to do.

I hold many great memories from these events, such as when friends come up and give a hug and say they are glad I could make it. For me wagon trains are a time of work, laughter, and learning.

This year my horse, Sugar, and I worked better together. She and I could pass any wagon calmly. Passing a wagon is like a test. You have to study it first before you can ace it.

Scouting ahead for water is necessary because others depend on us to locate a stream. My horse did that work without hesitation. I learned that, no matter what, my horse will take care of

me, and I will always take care of her.

The experience of working together on the wagon train has strengthened the bond between us at home. This year we had some new people come and ride with us. It was fun being the one to welcome someone else and get to know them. The Santa Fe Trail is great! I can't wait until next year.

TRAIL TROUBADOUR

—TRAFFIC IN VERSE—

Poetry Editor Sandra Doe was unable to prepare the column for this issue. She will undertake her duties next time.

The following poem by Anne Carter is about Frank Nettleton's mules (see "Wagon Train 1996" above). Thanks to Anne Carter for this verse and the article.

Please submit material to be considered for this column to Professor Sandra Doe, Dept. of English, Campus Box 32, Metropolitan State College of Denver, PO Box 173362, Denver CO 80217-3362.

Tom and Becky on the Trail

by Anne Mallinson Carter

Becky Thatcher's a girl of scholarly fame
'cause TOM SAWYER is read in most schools,
so when Frank decided to borrow from Twain,
he gave those names to his mules.
Tom, like his namesake, likes to have his own way
unfettered by rules or by rope,
but Frank knows 'tis better to train every day.
Without sweat, for a mule, there's no hope.
Sweet Becky's a favorite with soft liquid eyes
that promise she won't buck or balk.
Under saddle or harness she unfailingly tries
to please Frank. You'd swear she could talk!
Last June both mules trekked the Santa Fe Trace
across prairie and rock ridge and stream.
Nearly four hundred miles with the wind in their face
they fulfilled a muleskinner's dream.
From Olathe to Dodge they trudged and they hauled.
They pulled or they packed a full load.
Both rested at night and awoke when Frank called,
prepared for more miles on the road.

Tom and Becky toiled for weeks without fail, like past cohorts of wagon train lore. True veterans of the Santa Fe Trail, next year, they'll be back for more!

FORT LEARNED

—TEACHERS' TRADING POST—

Patti Olsen, Editor

MOST students at every grade level enjoy drawing pictures or doing other kinds of art projects. They have grown up in a visually-oriented society. The Santa Fe Trail and its history offer a number of ways for students to show off their artistic talent while strengthening other basic skills.

This past spring I used an art contest to enhance reading in my language arts classes, tying it in with the 175th anniversary of the Trail. The second report below explains the contest I organized. Incidentally, the exhibit of the students' art work may be available for loan to locations along the Trail. Anyone interested may contact me. I still need to hear from more teachers. My address is 1729 Eighth Street, Las Vegas, NM 87701.

The first report is from Linda Alaniz, a well-known local artist who teaches at Wagon Mound, NM. She has a variety of suggestions for including the use of art in the classroom.

Linda Alaniz

Here is a list of ideas for teachers in K-12 classrooms who would like to focus on the Santa Fe Trail within a language arts/drama/art curriculum. It is geared to our local setting but can be readily adapted.

1. Students have taken a field trip to the local cemetery to do rubbings of the grave markers that deal with the Santa Fe Trail.

2. Students can read orally from the diaries of Trail travelers while the rest of the class writes down visual images from these excerpts to use later in art drawings or poetry.

3. Students can read about the famous people on the Trail and do their own dramatizations of these people from the research they do on the character of their choice. A resource for this type of material is Dave Webb's *Adventures with the Santa Fe Trail*.

4. Students will be recreating a map of the Santa Fe Trail as a group project focusing on that part that is within New Mexico, as each group member draws an important feature of a Trail site.

5. Students can chose to invite guest

speakers from their area who can talk about the Trail. Notes from the speakers could be written in the school newspaper to highlight local information about the Trail.

6. Students in Wagon Mound will be taking a trek to the top of the Wagon Mound landmark and discussing important features of the Mound as well as other landmarks in the area.

7. Students in Wagon Mound will be taking a walking tour of the Santa Fe Trail through the streets around the area with LeRoy LeDoux, who will point out features of the Trail.

8. Students in Wagon Mound (grades 7-12) have been working on a Santa Fe Trail Art Contest. The pictures will be on display for the remainder of the school year and open to the public for viewing. Prizes for the winners will be donated by the Corazon de los Caminos Chapter of the Santa Fe Trail Association.

9. Students in Wagon Mound will be working on a tile mural of the Santa Fe Trail. The "heart" of the mural will be the Mound, with a vignette of scenes that reflect life on the Trail.

Patti Olsen

I teach sixth grade language arts/reading at Memorial Middle School in Las Vegas, NM. Last winter I identified about 50 descriptive passages in various published diaries, letters, and journals of the Santa Fe Trail and had the 200 students in our sixth grade read them. They then selected one and illustrated it. The art teacher from the local high school and I "judged" the pictures and selected 20 for display. The rules I distributed to the students explain the process. I framed the winning pictures (thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Greene of the Corazon de los Caminos Chapter of SFTA for money to buy the frames) and hung them with a laminated copy of the passage illustrated mounted next to each picture. Eventually each student will get his or her framed picture back. Our local museum held a reception for the opening of the exhibit, and the proud students brought their families down to see their work on display.

Art Contest: "Children's Vision of the Santa Fe Trail"

Illustrate the Santa Fe Trail for the 175th Anniversary

Thousands of people traveled the Santa Fe Trail from 1821-1879. Some of them kept diaries or journals. Others wrote letters. Some were soldiers who filed reports.

You will be provided with descriptive quotations taken from some of these travel accounts. Pick one quotation

and draw an illustration based upon it. Twenty drawings will be selected. These will be framed and displayed at New Mexico Highlands University during the annual meeting of the Historical Society of New Mexico, April 19-20, 1996. The art exhibit will then be put on display at the Rough Riders Museum in Las Vegas, NM, as part of the Las Vegas celebration of the opening of the Santa Fe Trail 175 years ago.

Rules:

Pictures must be done on white construction paper, 9" x 12". You may use markers, crayons, ink, colored pencils, or any combination of these media. Neatness, clarity, and how you follow the descriptive quotation will be considered in the judging. Entries are limited to two (2) per student. Entries may not be folded or stapled. To identify your drawing, the following information should be printed on the bottom right-hand side of the back, in pencil: Name, Address, Phone Number, Selection Number (you are illustrating)

Deadline: All entries must be in Mrs. Olsen's hand by Tuesday, April 2, 1996.

This contest is open to all sixth graders at Memorial Middle School.

POST OFFICE OAK

—LETTERS—

Editor:

Recently I had the opportunity to attend many of the educational Santa Fe Trail programs sponsored by the Kansas State Historical Society. Each speaker provided an excellent opportunity to learn more about the history of a specific segment of the Trail.

I especially enjoyed meeting the friendly and dedicated members of other chapters. The series coalesced local enthusiasm and proved highly motivational in engendering additional support of efforts to mark, preserve, and protect the Trail and related historical sites.

My compliments to everyone involved in the effort and to the KSHS for organizing this wonderful progression of programs. It would be wonderful if this could be repeated for the 180th anniversary.

Anne Mallinson Carter, President
Missouri River Outfitters Chapter
964 NW 600
Centerview MO 64019

Editor:

The Kansas State Historical Society is contemplating a reprint of Louise Barry's monumental work,

The Beginning of the West, as a 175th commemorative edition. However they are somewhat hesitant to take the plunge unless there is sufficient interest shown by prospective readers/purchasers. If you support another printing of this invaluable source on the Santa Fe Trail and innumerable other western history topics, please contact (as soon as possible) Ramon Powers, Director, KSHS, 6425 SW 6th, Topeka KS 66615 or Elaine Hassler, President, KSHS, 1540 Jeep Rd, Abilene KS 67410. Without a groundswell of support this will not be reprinted.

Mary & Mel Cottom
1318 Fremont
Manhattan KS 66502

Editor:

On behalf of the Kansas Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, a special thank you is extended to the Santa Fe Trail Association for the beautiful plaque presented to us at our state conference by Jane Mallinson. The plaque honors our marking of the Trail. We are most appreciative of this gesture. After showing it off a bit, the plaque will be on permanent display in the DAR Library at Dodge City.

The Kansas DAR is pleased to announce the placement of a new marker on the Trail. This marker, number 97, commemorates the 175th anniversary and is located at Ralph's Ruts on the Ralph Hathaway farm west of Chase, KS. The marker was presented on June 24 and will be dedicated on September 18. Everyone is invited to join us for the dedication.

Shirley Coupal, KSDAR Historian
Pat Traffas, KSDAR State Regent
PO Box 35
Smith Center KS 66967

Editor:

Have any more of the oval markers placed on schools along the Trail in 1948 been found beyond what you reported several years ago? I recall you finally got up to 22. I have been told that there were only 20 of the markers to start with and Dean Earl Wood ordered 27 more to mark the route from Westport Landing to 66th Terrace and State Line.

Ross Marshall
6624 Craig Rd
Merriam KS 666202

No more have been reported. I understand the Mahaffie Farmstead and Stagecoach Stop at Olathe, KS, had six replicas of the oval sign

produced some ten years ago. Possibly one or more of these was included in the earlier count. If anyone knows of any not yet accounted for, please send the information to WT.

Editor

Editor:

I recently joined SFTA. I have a copy of an autobiography of one of my great-grandfathers who, as a member of the Illinois Volunteers, marched down the Trail in 1847 under command of Colonel E. W. B. Newby. He returned to Fort Leavenworth the next year and was discharged. I look forward to meeting others interested in the Santa Fe Trail and comparing notes.

Ladd H. Schwegman
1821 4th St SW
Minot ND 58701

Since we are now commemorating the 150th anniversary of the Mexican War, would you consider sharing that portion of your great-grandfather's autobiography with the readers of WT? Perhaps we could run this in 1997, 150 years after his service.

Editor

Editor:

I would like to see a series of articles in WT providing an inventory of Santa Fe Trail sources, perhaps by category. Jane Mallinson's work on DAR markers is a good example. Later these might be combined into a catalog. I'm sure SFTA members will share their special knowledge. I, for example, can submit what I know about Mormon source materials. Several people might work on inscriptions along the Trail. Others could provide inventories of manuscripts, newspapers, books, artifacts, and other items held by various libraries, museums, and private collections. All of us could benefit from such an inventory.

Stanley B. Kimball
15 Crestwood Dr
Glen Carbon IL 62034

The idea is sound and WT stands ready to publish such material if someone will oversee, collect, and evaluate the articles. You, Professor Kimball, might volunteer for this task or recommend someone who can do it.

Editor

Editor:

I was perplexed by your statement in the last issue of WT, p. 29, that "the Bent's Fort Route, later commonly called the Mountain Route, was not part of the Santa Fe

Trail until 1846 and after." John C. Frémont's orders to James W. Abert, dated Bent's Fort, August 15, 1845, refers to the Bent's Fort Route as "the wagonroad to Santa Fe." Abert's 1845 journal provides some revealing details about the use of this route.

Abert wrote under date of August 24: "We have now finally crossed the Reton (Retoño of the Spaniards), which is the only difficult part of the regular route to Santa Fe by way of Bent's Fort, which we concluded to be the preferable road at all times, in which opinion we are confirmed by finding it the route most traveled this year. It is, however, 60 miles further; but the beauty of the scenery, the delightful freshness of the snow-cooled water of the mountains, with good grass and timber in abundance, give it greatly the superiority; whilst, by the lower [Cimarron] route, you travel, according to information of Mr. J. N. Simpson, 50 miles to Sand Creek, which is generally dry, then 118 miles to Mc-Nee's Creek; although water can generally be procured in the Cimarron, 70 miles from Sand Creek, by digging in the bed of the river, which is extremely inconvenient for watering animals." (Source: John Galvin, ed., *Through the Country of the Comanche Indians in the Fall of the Year 1845*, San Francisco: John Howell, 1970, 17.)

Abert also wrote of finding "many fragments of wagons, such as hounds and axletrees," in the pass. Additionally, you will recall, the wagon caravan that Matt Field accompanied in 1839 traveled to Santa Fe via the Bent's Fort Route. Who knows how many other Santa Fe Trail travelers opted for this route whose journeys have gone unrecorded?

Mark L. Gardner
PO Box 879
Cascade CO 80809

Editor:

The Lyons Public Library has just received its fourth grant to purchase materials on the Santa Fe Trail. Our large collection is available to loan. For a bibliography of titles, please contact me.

Our effort to celebrate the 175th anniversary was to have Kay Kuhlman from Lawrence, KS, present her impersonation of Marion Sloan Russell.

Gerri Crane, Director
Lyons Public Library
217 East Ave South
Lyons KS 67554

WILLIAM JAMES HINCHEY: AN IRISH ARTIST ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL, PART II

edited by Anna Belle Cartwright

(The introduction and background for Hinchey's diary and sketches appeared with part I in the last issue. The diary continues below, beginning with the entry for September 18, 1854. A portion of the diary for nearly three weeks in October 1854, covering the trip on the Trail from the Missouri border to the Cimarron River has not been located. This part of the Trail is included in his diary of the return trip to Missouri the following year. Another part of the diary, from October 23 to November 13, 1854, was not transcribed from Pitman shorthand by Hinchey's son, Stephen, when he deciphered the other diaries in the 1950s.)

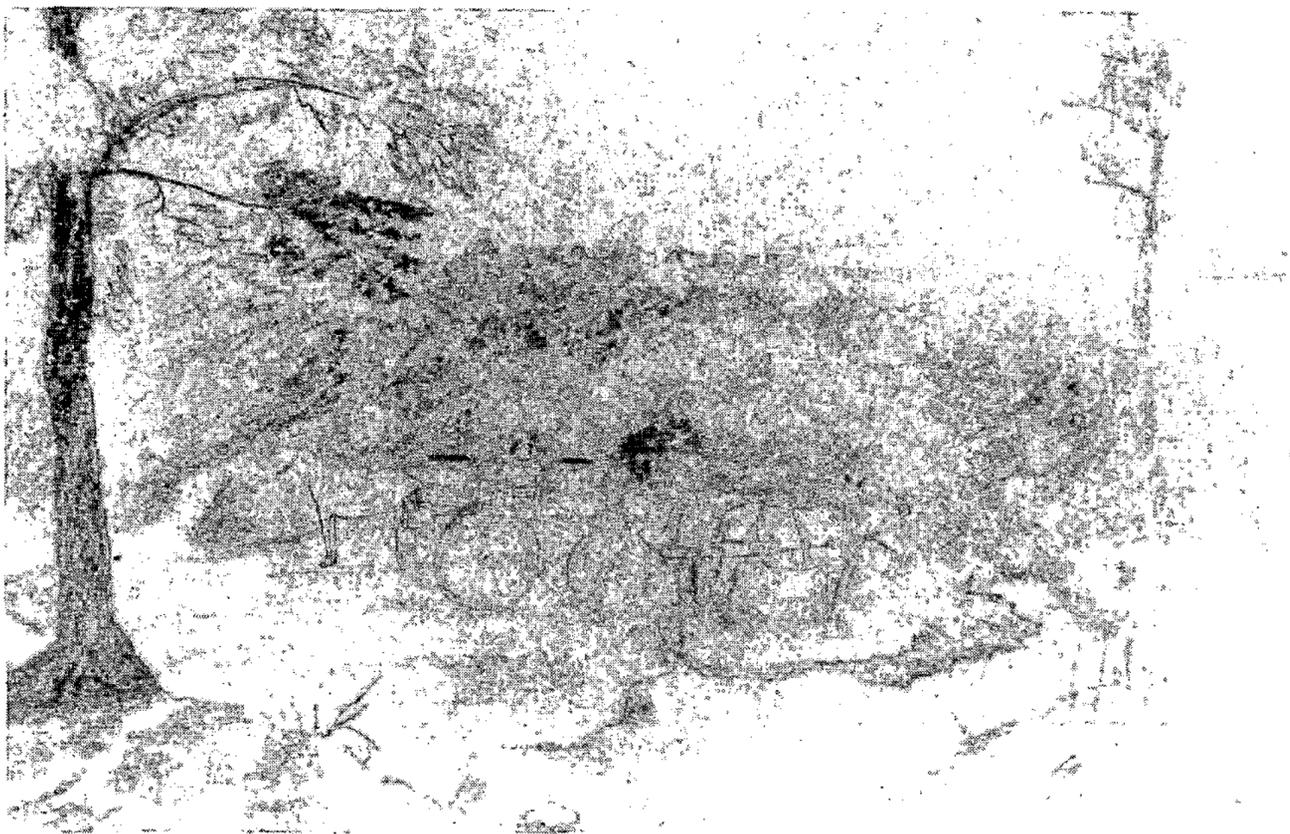
Cartwright located four women who worked diligently to transcribe this part of the diary, included below, recording the trip from the Cimarron River to Las Vegas, NM. They deserve special thanks for making this important part of the trip comprehensible. See article on page 4. The portion of Hinchey's diary reproduced in this issue covers the trip to Santa Fe. The final installment will appear in the next issue and include Hinchey's observations of Santa Fe and environs and the record of his trip back to Missouri over the Santa Fe Trail in 1855.

The outstanding exhibit of Hinchey's Trail sketches, notebooks, paintings, and artifacts may be seen at the National Frontier Trails Center in Independence until the end of 1996. The section of the diary which follows continues at the camp at Good Spring near the western border of Missouri, where Hinchey was encamped with Bishop Lamy's party awaiting a contingent of nuns to join them on the trip to Santa Fe. As noted below, the nuns did not arrive and the caravan made a trip over the Trail late in the season of 1854, encountering snow before reaching Santa Fe.)

Mon. 18th

Went out about the prairie hunting this morning, but did not find anything to speak of. Fired two shots only to try the gun; one at a piece of paper and riddled it. Went down to the Good Spring and made a sketch.

Tues. 19th Westport — Good Spring Camp



"Camp at Good Spring Kansas Territory," 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.

This morning rode to Westport for camp provisions in company with Monsieur Guerin. On this trip I met James Collupi, the brother with whom I had been in company at Cincinnati. He came to state that he, two others, and Mrs. Warrar had arrived from Saint Louis. All came to the camp tonight mid sounding of horns, as it was dark.

Wed. 20th

This is but one of the fine days. In truth we are now favored with fine weather; but the mornings and evenings are rather cool.

Went out hunting this morning.

Thurs. 21st of September 1854. Westport — Good Spring Camp

This morning I rode into Westport with the Bishop. Breakfasted at the hotel with the Bishop and later joined one of the newly arrived Irishmen.

Had some horses shod and returned to camp. At the camp today Monsieur Equillon shot his hand and was driven away to Westport to a doctor, where he remained in company with Monsieur Guerin and Monsieur DeLongle. Of course, this made a great confusion in the camp.

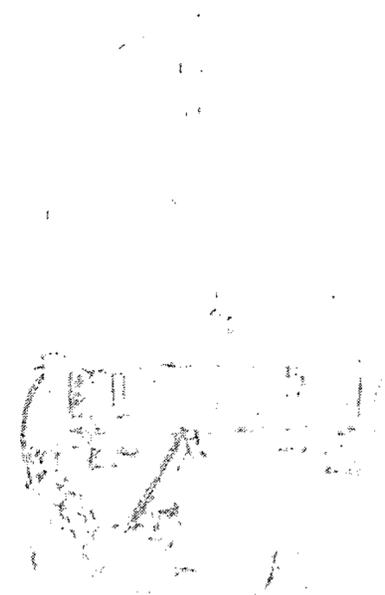
Fri. 22nd

At the camp today were confined all its inmates except those who were engaged at Westport attending Monsieur Equillon who had shot himself on the previous day, and those who were out looking for the cows and calves, some of which were lost.

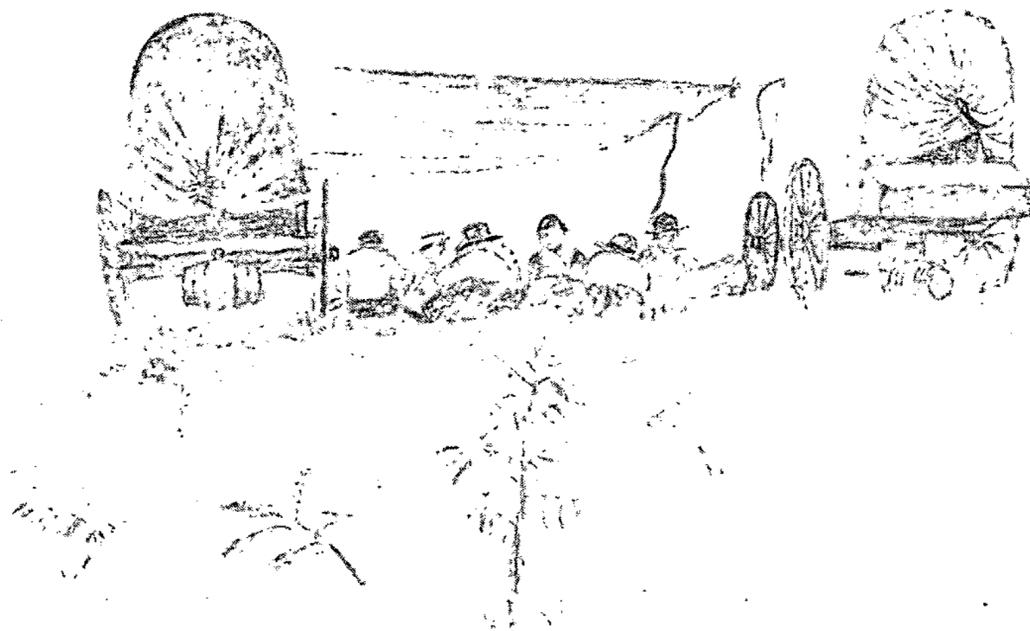
Today poor John, one of our Irishmen, was thrown off his horse (the young white one) and hurt. This was one man bad. George, the hunter, had the colic; Monsieur Abbe Vaur's hands were blistered; Padre Ortiz was sick generally; and there was the man who shot himself. Also Monsieur Abbe Pollet. I don't know what was ailing him. Monsieur Pere Avel was horse sore.

Sat. 23rd

This morning I was about to ride into Westport to see the wounded Pere Equillon; but the young white horse on which I rode took fright from some sacks on his back and started off in



Conestoga Wagon by William J. Hinchey, 1854, courtesy of the St. Louis Art Museum.



"Making a Crib for the Mules," 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the St. Louis Art Museum.

spite of my efforts to hold him. In trying to jump off with a bundle on my arm I fell but sustained no injury.

This evening I rode out to look for some cows and after rounding up two and a calf, I lost one and also lost much time looking for, but did not get her again.

James Collupi and George brought the others to the camp.

Sun, 24th of September 1854. Good Spring Camp — Westport

This morning after attending mass, I

dressed and walked with Pere Julliard to Westport. In the hotel I found the wounded man, Monsieur Eguillon. I remained there all day and night taking turn about with Pere Julliard in attending the injured man. We sent Monsieur DeLongle back to camp as he had been attending the injured man since Thursday, the day the accident occurred.

Mon. 25th. Westport — Good Spring Camp

Sent a letter to Rebecca and one to

Dr. Kinlock at Paris.

Being rather fatigued from watching and caring for the sick man (having to pour water constantly on the wound) I was rather glad today to receive orders to go with him back to the camp in the evening. The doctor and the carriage came and took us to camp.

Tues. 26th

At the camp today. Rather fatigued so I devoted myself to resting.

Made a little sketch of the Good Spring. Tonight sat up a while with Monsieur Eguillon.

Wed. 27th

The camp was all set in motion today. But 'twas merely by way of trial, and the only result was to separate the camp.

Thurs. 28th The Hill at Good Spring Camp

Today moved all our camp, up higher on the same hill. The Bishop was not in camp today being sick at the hotel in Westport since yesterday. So now we have sickness enough; The Bishop, Monsieur Eguillon, DeLongle and several others rather delicate.

Fri. 29th of September 1854. In camp on hill near the Good Spring

Here we are still in camp at the same place. The news has come that Mr. Warrar is in St. Louis. We sent his wife and Bridget into Westport and in the evening Monsieur Eguillon went to Westport with Monsieur DeLongle to have the doctor examine his wound.

Very fine weather and not much happening to break the monotony of the camp.

Sat. 30th

Today the Bishop came from Westport looking very pale and meager, with a bad cough.

Today there came to the camp a gentleman named McCartney who proclaimed himself to be, or having been, a Major in the American Army, and to have been in old Mexico/during the late war. I did not quite like his appearance at first, but I soon found he had no more than a tolerable share of self esteem and seemed somewhat affected in manner. However, he had rather a military air, and before the evening had passed away I set him down as a man of good parts, though one with whom (like most Americans) it was necessary to keep a distance in order to form acquaintance. I observed also he was inclined to meddle in the affairs of the camp.

Sun. October 1st. Good Spring Hill Camp.

Today in the camp there were said some masses. The Bishop being ill did



"Camp at Black Jack," October 6, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.



110 Mile Creek, October 7, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.



Switzler Creek, October 8, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*



Dragoon Creek Camp, October 9, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*



Council Grove, October 10, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*

not take any part.

Our Major did not go to mass, being a protestant, though as I was told by Padre Ortiz his father was an Irishman and probably a Catholic.

Sun. October 1st, 1854 continued:
Good Spring Hill Camp.

I learned from the Major today that he had been also an attorney and had confined himself so much to his office,

in his studies of law, language, etc. that his object in coming with us to Santa Fe was to recruit his health.

Nothing very important happened today.

{Hinchey's diary from this time until October 23 was lost. History records that the awaited nuns did not arrive and the caravan started for Santa Fe around October 3 or 4. By October 23 they were on the Cimarron River where the diary continues.}

Tuesday 23rd October, 1854 On Simaron

We camped this noon on the roadside about two miles from a small pond of water, whence we got a supply.

All this day we had observed the prairie burning south of us; now towards evening the wind is very high and to the right of us advances the fire.

My warnings were rejected and so all go to bed but me. Slept an hour and found themselves awake by the flames coming right on them. Thus for shouting and running with blankets to put it out!!!

Wednesday 24th October. On Simaron - Spring holes

This morn at 8:00 o'clock, we started to follow in the wake of the Mexican train (which moves so horribly slow). Breakfast about midday on the road and recontinued our way till evening when we stopped in the immediate vicinity of some holes in a hollow and there in find water, but fit for cattle only.

Had an ox slaughtered; of which we ate for supper. Tried to shoot some wolves tonight.

Thursday 25th October. Spring holes - Simaron River

At 4 this morning we find ourselves again on the hour we usually awake and traveling over the wretchedly bleak country. About 11:00 a.m., we came to a fine creek having a number of springs which form quite a river running from it.

Walked through the water and above my knees in mud to shoot some duck. Saw a buffalo. Gave chase to the finish.

In this neighborhood the country is very hilly, and about the creek very strangely indented, with loose rocky sides so as to form a large amphitheatre whose sides were formed by so many little shelves all looking on to the same.

At 3:00 o'clock we struck our tents and took the road again till just at sundown we were met by a fearful storm, having battled for an hour through it we camped near a frowning bluff and had a dreadful stormy night.

Friday 26th October. Simaron River - Sand hole.

Well after a very stormy night, during which I thought the tent would have been blown away, we got up and by broad day and having found some very nice brush wood we had a warm breakfast, very much better than I expected.

This morn George shot a "dozen" ducks. I went off with a gun for more, but seeing a very large buffalo on a neighboring hill I followed the track but lost it by some mysterious means. So having tramped about the hill I returned to camp at 2:00 p.m. and at 3 we started. The day was then particularly fine.

We had got on the top of a hill when there came on a fearful storm which lasted all evening till we camped at 6 o'clock. Such camping. We had the rain coming down in fearful torrents, the ground so soft and wet that each step sunk a foot ankle deep. No tent tonight though I proposed that the ground being so sandy would absorb the water and leave us nearly dry at the expense of ten minutes waiting. But no, I should do as he would and make out a place in the carriage or wagon. Well we had a few crackers and some cold scraps of meat with water to sup on.

Monsieur DeLongle and I got into my little carriage and there ensconced ourselves at our famous supper and tried to sleep. A hard job to bed-a-bye, nevertheless we did have an occasional doze; but not till we had laughed heartily at our position and the noises outside.

The moon shone out beautifully but the night became fearfully cold. I suffered much from a cramp and he from his sore eye. Poor fellow, he thought more of me than himself.

Saturday 27th October, 1854 Sand hole - Middle Simaron Spring.

This morn extremely cold. A fire of firs which we had carried with us. Being light there was a good breakfast cooked and during the process we were obliged to run about to keep warm.

Started from here at 10:00 a.m. and following the Mexican train we stopped at 3:00 p.m. We had a good dinner. Fire of buffalo chips. Saw many antelope today.

Being then about two miles from some water, the animals went there. So just at dark we set off again and at nine we arrived in a nice little hollow by the side of the middle Simaron stream where we camped for the night. We had traveled by the light of the brilliant moon and frosty stars. It was very cold and the roads uneven and dirty. Having left the Mexican camp, it not being ready to start, on the roadside we being now encamped, set a lantern on a pole



Camp at Council Grove, October 11, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*



"Washunka" [Washunga] standing and seated Indian, Kaw tribe, Council Grove, October 11, 1854, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*

and having placed it on the top of a neighboring hill to guide them to us, we went to bed. They came about one, after midnight. I Slept long and soundly.

I had the whole buffalo skin to myself tonight, poor Mr. Warrer being very badly troubled with the boil on his hip, slept for the (3rd) night in the carriage where I rode all day with his wife, and Bridget. Bridget slept in my carriage.

Poor DeLongle is suffering with a boil over his left eye which blinds it up. Mrs. Warrer has two under her arm!!!

Sunday 28th October, Middle Simaron - "The Bluffs"

This morn we all slept till 8:00. I could have got up at 6:00, but the air was so cold and all so cheerless that I slept again.

At that hour the bishop came and called us. Then came meetings with all

its fuss, and a Mexican lot crowded our tent.

Soon after a breakfast, which seems excellent from sheer appetite. We had broiled bits of beef, coffee, tea and crackers with some little corn cake fries; done by Garcia.

Now I am sitting on the front of my little carriage listening to my little canaries singing and writing these notes. It is 12:00 o'clock.

Immediately after 12:00 I take my gun and walk to the top of some rocky heights about two miles on towards Santa Fe.

There I take a few little sketches of the bleak country around. There being naught but sand lightly covered with wiry grass intermingled with prickly pears and cactus.

I fired off my gun amongst those sandy cliffs. The report was announced

by a dozen echoes which sent many frightened hawks and ravens flying and screeching through the many chasms of savage aspect.

At 2:00, the trains set forth again so I descended from those heights and entered my little carriage.

Some had marked their names on the cliffs. I thought it a weakness. Till 7:00 p.m. we pursued our journey and at that hour being arrived at a place called "the bluffs" where we found water for the animals. We pitched our tent and set out to gather firs and buffalo chips, and got our supper. In a short hour's time the Mexican train joined us having made good way, the road being down hill for the greater part, though still twas deep, soft and sandy.

After supper I agreed to go out on watch with Walter and by the light of the moon (the night being clear and frosty with a heavy dew) we walked about and sometimes sat and lay till 2:00 a.m. at which hour we returned to camp.

Daily the major tries to work himself into some authority again, Mr. Warrer being sick.

Monday, 29th October, The Bluffs — In Misery on the Prairie.

At 2:00 a.m., Walter and I came in from our night's watching and truly we were cold.

I went to bed in the tent but had only two hours sleep for up we all got at 4 and following in the wake of the Mexican train we crept slowly on not making half the way we should had we not been guided by those creepers.

At 10:00 a.m. we stopped to breakfast on the side of the little Simaron stream (in this place only a succession of little ponds) at which our animals drank only; we having carried water for our own use made breakfast and ate heartily. The water here was not fit for human use.

About 1:00 p.m. we set out again on our way. This time without the other train.

'Twas our intention to travel till 8:00 or 9:00 p.m. in order to arrive at the last Simaron spring and so see the last of this miserable locality; but fortune was against us for at 6 o'clock we were followed and overtaken by a storm of great fury which soon obliged us to stop and form into a "corral" on the naked prairie.

Down comes the rain in torrents. Rushing about come all hands, every one to his job for it is now the moment for action if we are to escape a night of suffering. The lightning flashes, the thunder crashes, and each man is running to his post as the rain falls in



"Siesta," 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the St. Louis Art Museum.

torrents.

My job is to get up the tent. So with some others I rushed to the wagon, hauled it out, and now for the work of our struggling to get it up, holding it against the wind which blows a raging blast.

The noise of wind and voices can now be likened only to the scene of a storm at sea.

The heavy canvas we try to get up on its three poles with each man to a corner. Hold all the ropes. A man to each pole, keep them upright.

The wind carries it away. No, 'tis recovered, bravo! Down go the pins. All the way around. It is done. Now dig a trench around to keep the water from flowing in.

Bravo!! It is to be hoped it will withstand the storm but so great is the strength of the wind, and weight of the rain that even through the tent it forces and makes the tent to be a sorry defense against such a storm.

Flash! Blaze!!! Streak!!!! go the lightning. Crash! Peal!! Roar!!! goes the thunder. In truth it was a storm!!!!

No chance of supper tonight. Oh, for a supper or a biscuit for it is all we could expect. Who would venture out in that storm not I, I'm sure.

But wait, my poor friend DeLongle makes a charge and returns carrying his bed and mine.

Well we spread his blankets on the wet grass within and over this my buffalo robe, then my two blankets and now we together huddle in, taking care to cover our heads to secure them from the falling drops.

Long and heartily I laugh at my present position. In half an hour priests

and laymen come crowding in half a dozen and in the dark walking over us, till being remonstrated with, they sink down gradually in the distant corners and slumber in finest security.

It is astonishing how people can sleep in such a case. Were the same persons in their own comfortable homes nights of such a storm as that night raging about them, would most probably keep them from sleeping if not preventing their going to bed. And now with naught but a simple piece of canvas between them and those torrents of rain, which look in each flash of lightning like so much liquid fire, they lie down and sleep well.

But they were to pay tonight the penalty of their temerity, for two hours have scarce passed and with wind this "baseless fabric" no longer able to withstand the increasing storm has torn up.

Now is the moment of movement! Each man for himself. Up, up, up! Poor wretches learn to put less reliance in chance!!

Each one struggling with canvas dripping wet, and with blankets, buffaloes and bundles of clothing tries to make what haste he can to extricate himself from his load of wet ropes and canvas.

But in all this confusion there is one poor man having but one hand to struggle with, the other being a wounded one. To his assistance I think it my duty to hasten and after half an hour's struggle all get clear and I being thoroughly wet take off my bed, put it in a wagon and step into my little carriage, where with the Padre Ortiz I pass the most miserable night, from 10:00 p.m. till 8:00 next morning. My feet and legs suffering from extreme cold and wet.

There is one thing I regret much in this night's affair. It is that the major was not one of the sufferers in the tent. Had it been so I should have forgotten my own troubles in the contemplation of his. Poor man.

Poor man, poor man! 'Twas but this morning that he has come forth and got on his horse (a facsimile of quixotic assininity) dressed in a combination of shawls and blankets set up to be an Indian and each having some history told by the major amid many others, all in grand parade for show. On he rode by, and past the train and at the first was mistaken by several for an Indian.

If these obvious proceedings were performed with a touch of mirth or other mountebank, they might have a "pretty good effect". But this gent goes through his farces evidently without fully knowing the ridiculousness of the role he plays. Truly 'twas an amusing character! Though so wretched a combination of vanity and pretension.

Tuesday 30th October, 1854

Camp Miserable on Prairie

Was ever human so tired of sitting? Here I have been bolt upright all the long night through in this "chamber of little ease" and with me, the Mexican priest Ortiz. His head on my shoulder and my head on his have we been obliged to "fix" ourselves. Last night after I had abandoned the tent, the complaint of the other poor sufferers brought the bishop from his carriage and some others from their wagons so it was again set up and this time despite the torrents of rain and the mighty blast it withstood the night.

So when morning came a little fire of chips was lighted under it and breakfast was therein cooked. At 10:00 a.m. the rain started falling though now in more regular streams, and the wind still high; we were called on to go to breakfast.

This was much more than we expected, for without there were some chips found in the wagon, there could be no fire.

Gladly did we obey the call to breakfast - and as soon as I could get my legs in marching order I sallied to the tent and there I find the entire company excepting the sick grouped in different positions around the fire and half smothered with the smoke.

I took some breakfast and at the fire got some of the stiffness out of my legs and back again to my carriage I go; where at this moment I write being now 3:00 p.m. Rain still heavy, and the train about to set off anew. But we don't set off anew. For now come the animals and we find ourselves minus 15 mules and horses.

What we have, we put in the corral which we should have done with all last night.

Our men go off in quest of the others to find only one dead one.

The day is horrible without, so it is determined to stay where we are, take dinner and have a full night's rest and set off fresh in the morning after we can first find our missing animals.

So in the tent we dine. It is quite dark now and the prospect of another miserable night.

As we sit and stand crowded together in the tent for dinner, the fire casting its smoke on all, I sit by the bishop who very politely serves me first. (and as with all his acquired ways was an excellent man.) The tent being raised at one side to let in wind enough to draft the fire as cheerless as it can well be.

To bed then we go having all said some night prayers (as surely quick as possible). I take care to set my bed on the hot ashes. The night is wet but not very severe.

Wednesday, 1st of November - Camp Miserable on Prairie - Camp Bad Weather

Half past two we are at length about to start. The morning is not very wet. Indeed the weather seems to undergo a struggle for the mastery between the sun and rain.

And here comes the Mexican train. It has suffered much over the severe weather (8 mules dead.) Even so, our loss has been comparatively small for this morning. We have recovered all but the dead ones. Strange that as morning, as three of our men are about to start off to look for them they were espied by James Collupi on a hill some 3 miles off, and all but one mule, which Breto brings half an hour later. The Bishop's black pony which is fetched by John Moore, foregoing a lonely grave, turned up by himself.

We camped at a place on the prairie which was in a hollow and full of fir bushes, all arriving and George, the short way with a Colt's revolver. This pleased the Bishop. We went in quest of game but it soon grew dark, so we had none, but ate and slept well.

Thursday, 2nd of November - Camp Bad Weather on Prairie - Breakfast at La Cassa del Blanco, Supper at "Cold Spring" or Rocky Way

We started at about one half past 6 this morning. It is very clammy and wet, as it has been so all night and seems to promise to be so all day. I think I am justified in giving it the name Bad Weather as it has no other. The journey, cold and cheerless but I am being

rather troubled with a pain in the stomach. At 9 o'clock we came in sight of some rocky "hills" and at 11 we entered a place called "Blanco." It is near noon and still cloudy. We camped on the side of a ravine between the rocky walls of a less rocky nature, some of which I climbed to make some little sketches. This place is called, "La Cassa del Blanco." It is a truly savage looking place.

After a sojourn of several hours, it being near the close of day, we set out again and traveled by a bright harvest moon until we came to a rocky surface of about 100 yards in diameter. This is an enclosure of a piece of country which is surrounded within the rocks by a deep stream or collection of water called the Cold Spring. Being a fine night, I got the first watch with Mr. DeLongle until a quarter to midnight. Then later, we walked about on the rocks and I am much pleased with the wildness of the scenery.

The rocks are larger but more flat and much wider than any I had yet seen. This place is truly a remarkable work of nature.

During the Texas and Mexican Wars this was used as a camp for several thousands of men. A fine sheltered place it was for them.

Friday, 3rd November - Cold Spring on Rocky River - Cottonwood Springs (Craggy Creek on Rocky Ravine)

We left the Rocky Spring about 8 am passed over many hills, through scarps and a wretched bad road to the Cottonwood Springs; where we arrived at 3 pm and had breakfast. A poor breakfast too having waited till about 5 o'clock. We had some spilled bags of beans and in vain tried to "recover" them. After an hour we had fried bacon and rice.

This morn was beautiful. We got on pretty well though the roads were bad and the air cold till about 1 pm when the rain came on, preceded by a thick fog and soon after the rain came down in torrents wetting all who had the misfortune to be under it.

I was then in George's wagon having left the little carriage about 10 am because of the cold. At the camping place, there were some fine cedar trees and a few little cottonwood ones. We camped on the side of a hill looking down on the long rocky ravine.

Very little grass; we were obliged to let the animals go a mile down the glen to get some. I with Tom and some others went there and made a fire. I returned and went to bed under the tent where the ground was quite damp.

This place called Craggy Creek has a long rocky ravine having several

good springs. Along this ravine about 3 or 4 miles George says there are plenty of wild geese to be found.

Having dined, ourselves, and given feed to the animals we set off again about 7; the moon rising as the sun was setting.

Still the ridges horribly bad. Very hilly country. We came to a camping place at quarter past 10 pm. We found water but no wood. Tis rocky and sheltered. As it has no other name I call it "The Bishop's Camp".

Today we passed snow in large quantities on the ground.

Sunday, 5th November, Bishop's Camp - Head of Cottonwood Creek - Rabbit Ears Creek

This morn being beautiful, I ascended some of the hills and made a regular tour about the country. I was amused to see one hawk chasing 7 or 8 black crowing birds which were scratching like so many pigs. Each time I came near them they defended themselves by turning up their beaks and claws within the compassing down towards their backs.

On returning to camp I found mass going on. After this we had breakfast and started at 11 am. Up and down hill, but principally ascending. The roads are much better, but still bad enough.

At 3 pm we stopped at a wood of cottonwood. We had cornmeal for dinner. Here we had plenty of water and some wood (a commodity rather scarce of late).

We set out again about half past 6; the sun was down and the moon just rising.

The evening was beautifully fine. At 10 pm we turned off the road to the left having made a mile. We came to a beautiful camping place on the Rabbit Ears Creek.

There was a fine stream of water with wood in abundance all along its banks, and those were lying on the southeast side only, by high rocky hills of a strangely volcanic nature. Brown and hard, they looked like so many lumps of rough cast iron.

Having formed a corral we put up the tent and smoked at the large wood fire. We went to bed.

The night was clear and frosty. Remarkable weather in this neighborhood.

Monday, 6th November, Rabbit Ears Creek - Round Mound - Rock Creek

This morn got up with the sun (not very early, bye and bye). Crossing the creek I climbed the rocky heights and discovered what seemed to be hills were but the sides of a high table land which on its north east side had a low

connecting corridor, the same I had crossed after a long clamber.

The scenery here was beautiful. I made a little sketch from the high land.

The rock was of the same nature as on preceding day. Descended to breakfast, after which we started about 10 am.

Had a fine day and a fine country to travel through. Beautiful scenery of wood and rock all along the creek. About noon we came in sight of the "Round Mound" and at a quarter past one I left the train on the road and started out to climb it and on the top of it I fired off my gun as a signal. The shot was not heard but I was seen by the people of the train. The scenery of blue, high and Rocky Mountains was grand. Looking down a ravine at this mound I took a little sketch. I descended the mountain which was very steep and followed the train which I overtook about 4 pm when at camp.

They call it "Round Mound Camp" though it lies 3 miles from the mountain. The lake was dry but we found a pond of water by chance. After supper, of which I ate very heartily, we smoked about the fire (the Bishop being very chatty).

At 8 the moon being risen, we set off again for Rock Creek, where we arrived about 10. The night was clear and frosty, the roads good, we put up our tent in a good place and went to bed.

This creek has its name from the great quantity of rocks about it. (Indeed it has nothing else but there was nothing worth notice in other respects).

The Major is miserably low, now the days and the rides in a wagon are in abundance.

Tuesday, 7th November, Rock Creek - Whetstone Creek - Point of Rock

This morn we left Rock Creek at 4 am consequently by moonlight. We travelled till half past 9 when we arrived at "Whetstone Creek" where we breakfasted.

I wandered about the prairie and made a little sketch of the camp and distant mountains.

At 2 we met the mail train consisting of the van with the passengers, and a wagon with mail and provisions. All that was drawn by a team of 8 and a litter, by 6 mules. The whole preceded by a couple of men on mule back.

Around half past 3, I left the train and went up a mountain called "The Point of Rock" which I ascended and on its craggy top I added a stone to a heap and got up on it, where I fired off my gun and descended on its western side. Sliding and jumping from rock to rock I got into a wild looking woods

rather impossible for them or for us to walk up it a half mile, I couldn't call its extremity a proper exit.

When getting down into this place saw the Bishop and others under me so I fired off my gun and startled them very much; they thinking 'twas some Indians yelling and firing at them.

Took a hearty supper and went on guard tonight, having lit a great fire on the side of a rocky eminence.

While I had been up the mountain our people had come in contact with some military who had been escorting "the mail".

Soon after our camp was visited by a large party of them who had their camp a mile off.

They offered to escort us to "the fort" the "{factor?}" there being very much troubled by Indians, and the roads covered with snow.

The night was fine but promised some rain and snow. From the soldiers we got a good load of wood they had cut for us.

Wednesday, 8th of November, Point of Rock - Red River Breaks - Red River

This morn we set out soon after 4, and by moonlight.

Today we had a very rocky journey though fine weather and the scenery beautiful, the sun shining here and there on the distant mountains covered with snow and the clouds hovering over us.

On many sides of us the snow was falling white and shimmering.

Still twas not till the journey from River Breaks area we breakfasted, when the day was truly fine. Then the panorama became beauteous. Enchanting!

Directly after breakfast the soldiers (whose camp we had passed and saw the fire of in the morning) came up to water their horses and then gave us some sugar, our stock being quite exhausted, a fact which the bishop had announced to us in a droll manner the previous night.

The soldiers went ahead and about 1 pm we came up with them just as they were leaving their camp on the prairie.

We had a very heavy road, many hills to descend and steep and rocky they were.

Some of the soldiers stayed with us to assist. The others preceded us a little and at 4 pm both parties stopped for supper on the eastern bank of the Red River.

We had just finished dinner when there came on us a storm of snow and rain, during which we put up the tent and dug trenches all around inside which were soon filled with water.

We had seen the storm coming but as usual with unpracticed persons we had not provided for it till it was on us.

We had the soldiers to visit our camp. I visited theirs and spoke to several who were "Irish". One of them told me to say the young Irishman by the name of Mulcahey sent the Bishop his best wishes and this young Mulcahey had studied in France. This I promised to do.

We had a great chat with the Bishop and soldiers around our fire that night. The Major was trying to do it big.

Wednesday, 9th November, Red River - Okatay - Soldier's Spring

This morn we started at 4. Got to breakfast at the Okatay river, where the dragoons overtook us again.

I borrowed a horse from them and rode after some antelope but could not catch.

All the day I rode, about 5 pm, when our train came up with the dragoons, set our camp in a corner of a rocky dell at a place called Soldiers Spring. Here we camped for the night. Days ride very fine. On watch tonight with James Collopi. He recounted to me some of his history and we visited the soldiers camp where we found the Bishop in hearty argument with a sergeant who kept it up with great spirit and tenacity and much better than our "Major."

The subject was politics. The night was fine to cloudy. Went to bed about midnight.

Friday, 10th November, Soldier's Spring - Snowy Camp - Fort Union

This morn up at 2 am and on the road by a clouded moon. Much trouble to get up the rocky heights from the "Soldiers Spring". A great deal of snow all along, the train getting stuck several times in snow and mud. Breakfast at 10 on the banks in snow surrounded by hills covered with snow and spotted with little trees. Great disappointment in not meeting our supplies.

Passed by the soldiers about 7 am.

About 3 pm we left the snow which broke off in a straight line to right and left. We were here met by a Mexican who came from Fort Union with some provisions to us.

At 4 being in sight of the fort we divided rations on the road, and at half past 6 we passed through the fort and camped on a rise to the west where we were sheltered by woody hills from the north and west winds.

Dr. Byrne of the fort met the Bishop and conducted us. We {They} had all ecclesiastics to supper and provided them with sleeping accomodation. Mister Wasser went to supper in my stead, I preferring to remain with Monsieur



Fort Union from the Southwest, February 1855, by William J. Hinchey, *courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.*

DeLongle who was not asked.

Monsieur DeLongle and I slept in the Bishop's carriage (the tent not being put up).

The night was cool and windy, but otherwise fine. DeLongle and I went up the rocks to a fire where there were some poor Mexicans (some of those I think were women.)

Saturday, 11th November, Fort Union

This morn being now camped at "Fort Union" we did not get up very early. I went up the hill and took a little sketch before dinner. After dinner I went with James Collopi over a rocky draw and on the other side descended into a deep ravine where we were delighted with the many rocky caverns we there discovered; and having clambered over many of them we found ourselves in a sort of grotto at the eastern point of the hill, and the snow coming on we soon left and returned to camp as white as "snow balls".

Tonight I slept with Monsieur DeLongle in the Bishop's carriage very comfortable too. It being snowing 'twas with difficulty we could get any warmth. Today I had dined in the tent and so had dinner by myself, for being on the rocks I did not return till the others had done.

The Bishop and his people were still at the Doctors. The Major has been showing off his great countenance up and down before me all day.

By the Bishop's invitation I treated myself to a pair of new boots and a hat with some socks. Bought them rather dear I think.

Sunday, 12th November, Fort Union - Barclay's Post

This morn, up, dressed, and to church which was set by the Bishop at the Commissary Sergeant's office and

he gave a great rigmarole of a sermon on baptism. As I thought, more likely to make perverts from, than converts to it. He baptized a child for which the Doctor was sponsor. He said mass. I took a little sketch of the room in which all these performances were carried out.

I returned to the camp to dine with DeLongle, Wasser, etc. The Clergy, with the Bishop at the Doctor's.

We had been told to prepare for setting out next morning at 3 am. As the Bishop says, "There's nothing certain in this life but that all is vanity" so did his usual practice, and forced us to leave this evening.

Now then we're on the road at 5 pm (with the thought) as though his sermon had not had the result he intended but had got us all turned off.

Monday, 13th November, Barclay's Fort - Sapello - Las Vegas

This morn we set off before daylight and had a fine journey over the frosty ground to the bank of a little stream which we crossed. It is I believe called for a little town to its north name of "Sapello."

After breakfast we set off again at 11 am having gone 9 miles over very frosty ground. The snow country then came in sight by the little town of Las Vegas.

We could see the smoke of it in a valley 9 miles off to the right of the road. Beautiful was the snow, ranges of hills, some of them covered with it; others extending far to a ridge covered with snow. Others to the left in front of strange shapes being pointed to look at longitudinally, but ridged to see them transversally. Struck with the beauty of the scene I left the carriage and stepped to one side to make a little sketch of all this.

After so doing I followed the train and overtook it before entering the town. Had a steep breakneck descent among rocks and across a rapid stream. Presently a bridge (rude one) and then another stream we entered the town. Town a collection of low mud hovels strengthened in filth and divided by pools of stagnant water, not more than 8 feet high having holes bored at distances of 8, 12, 14 feet respectively, which holes serve as windows though without glass. If these may be called houses we saw some.

While we entered the town and the people came around us peeping from the comers and the tops of brutish mud hovels to which they climbed up ladders.

Through crooked alleys of mud we wended our way and in vain looked for houses. We had trouble distinguishing between the men and the mud against which they prop their bodies, and the women, the walls against which they sat.

Since the Bishop was in town all was in finery for the occasion.

At the back of Monsieur Machebeuf's we corralled and though the Bishop has been here from the morning there has been no preparations made for anybody but his priests to bed or house them indoors.

Machebeuf as "Vicar General" was here too and they both came out giving orders for so and so but 'twas a long time before we got our supper.

No bread, no fire but at length some crackers and butter with boiled meat (With Mexicans we ate it). A day with so little grace in it. Horrible place, horrible people and horrible settlement.

'Twas true that there would not be condition for us to enter the house but surely the Bishop could have made some arrangements for bread etc.

The Major fought a hard combat with his love of attention and being terribly left out, buffed all his revolvers and went to get some supper up at the town. This he did at American House. He came back to bed and strode about as though he were somebody.

Had to keep close watch around the camp tonight having been robbed by a "light finger".

{This was the last entry of the new transcription of the "lost" diary, beginning October 23 and ending November 13. The transcription done by Hinchey's son continues.}

Tuesday 14th of November 1854. Las Vegas

Early this morning we had our breakfast, during the preparation of which I made a little sketch of the town, and a

slight one of the interior of the church. (Bless me what a fine altar piece).

After breakfast where we were surrounded by naked hungry looking people, the Bishop and his escort, with his Priests and the "Major" remaining behind, we started with the train. We passed through some mighty dells and a mighty pass, right through a mountain of rock, and continued on a very romantic but a very rugged route between hills remarkably steep and having straight, level, ridged backs, topped with mighty rocks and clad with trees. Along this road we traveled until we suddenly came in sight of what might well be mistaken for a brickyard in front, at the bottom of a rapid descent. Presently to the right such another appearance, and to the left again the same. I turned to George and asked him what they were, whether they were the habitation of Indians, beavers, or some other animals. He told me these were "Tuccaloga," {Tecolote?} upper, lower and middle.

We continued our course, following the road still and presently found ourselves amongst the dirty red clay walls with the holes in them, which form the towns. We crossed at the "back" of the town a rapid stream with high banks and ascended to a pretty plain on the opposite side where we camped and got dinner.

Now our position is excellent and as the declining rays of the setting sun throw their tinge over the hills, the trees and the house, I take my pencils and make a little sketch. While thus occupied one of the "Houses" in the town opposite tumbled down and killed two men and wounded several.

Presently the Cavalcade appears on the hills beyond the town and now may be seen plainly; the Bishop's party surrounding him coming dashing along and through the miserable town where the wretched people flock about to kiss his hand to drag and shout for this grace and greatness. On they come, at length and cross the river up to us and soon the train is all in motion with about thirty horsemen in the strange costumes riding up and down about on their horses so strangely clad. Now then we pass through a spot more beautiful than ever; hills on right and left; woods in foreground and beautiful openings in the thick clumps of cedars and pines. The Bishop and the horsemen ride on; while we stop to camp for the night under a tree at this place called "Rito".

Wednesday the 15th of November 1854
Rito (in Woods) — San Jose (a town) — Camp in Wood

This morning we left camp without

breakfast and followed on the Bishop's track to "San Jose", having left the little village of "Burnel's Spring" to the left in a valley, a wood, and a stream of running water. We arrived at San Jose in the afternoon and are still without breakfast or anything for the mules. And though when we get to the town (miserable hole) and we find the Bishop tis three p.m. before we can have a dirty repast of bad food served up to us. Fine state of things to be sure!

Of the town I have made a little sketch while the train was doubling the rocky point which led down to the river's bank on which it stood beyond. Now then I take a sketch of the church inside (the only prominent building in the town).

The Bishop and his horsemen follow as we may. We leave the town but before we can get to the Spring we are in the dark rude woods and obliged to stop and camp. For water we go hunting with a lantern and find some after long seeking. We sup and go to bed. The night very fine, but cool.

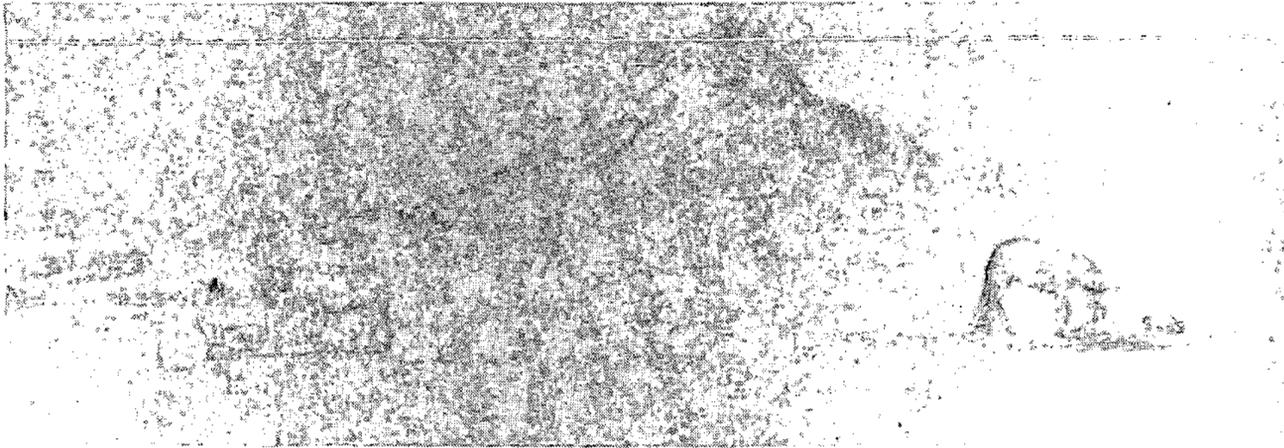
Thursday 16th of November 1854

Camp in Woods — Gusano — Pecos

At about half past seven a.m. we made a start and moved a couple of miles to a spring where we breakfasted. 'Twas called Gusano.

We had bread made here for us and so we breakfasted and set out again on our road to Pecos; but as we get on we are stopped in a wood by a party of Mexicans from the Bishop with a new order for the purpose of taking on the carriages in advance. So they left us and we go on to Pecos. In the neighborhood of this little town we stop and coral at an inclosure where the Bishop had left provisions and orders that Monsieur DeLongle and I should follow immediately to his farm, and to drive his mules. I refused and stayed with DeLongle, the men where we had dinner of bacon and cabbage.

I went after dinner with James Collopi to visit an old building a mile from our camp. On approaching it, it seemed like a fort; being large though built in the unbaked red brick. We approached it on the east side and passed through ruins of kitchens, bake houses, etc. Entered the principal building which we found to be in the form of a cross with the head to the north. 'Twas about one hundred feet long and thirty feet broad in the main. In the arms 50 feet; its height about 35 feet. Its roof nearly all fallen in must have been very well formed once as the remains of it are supported by brackets pretty well carved. From this place we passed out by some doors under the remains of one galley and discovered many little



"Burnell [Bernal] Spring," November 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the National Frontier Trails Center.

nooks and rooms used by the Friars of old no doubt. In one on the last side I discovered a deep recess some seven feet high and three broad and at either side within there were horizontal slits for holding shelves but the shelves were no more. Many and strange looking were the galleries and apartments which we saw. A small apartment which must have served as vestry stood between the western branch and the head of the cross. The windows of all were high, large, and nearly square. I did not observe any sign of sashes. Where the grand altar must have stood there was a large patch in the plastering, much in the form of a Gothic window extending from roof to floor. The roof was flat as is the Mexican fashion in all buildings. Some fireplaces in the corners of the little rooms told how cozy the inmates must have felt at a cheerful wood fire when the wintery winds had howled through the snowy mountains and savage woods without, and came whistling some doleful Indian tale through the many nooks and windings of this old "Casa". There was one other recess for an altar in the nave of the church.

Having poked our way through these interesting places we turned our attention once more to the exterior and noted a pond of water a few yards from the kitchen end. On going up to the front entrance of the church we found it large, square, and having a window over it which must have shown light to the gallery, the remains of which still hang within. Two towers rudely formed stood at the corners and against these on the inside were put some large posts about seven feet from the ground. On the gabel thus formed there was a platform about which there were still some loose poles which may have served to swing a bell. This place is said by the country people to have been built by Montesuma and they tell a great rigamorale {rigmarole} of his promising to come again in the sun, if there should be a perpetual fire kept burning in it. But for my part I can see nothing in it but the remains of an old

Catholic Priory. As yet I have not learned why it should be built in such a little place; then therefore abandoned, as 'tis a place of great size for a Mexican community to build.

'Twas dark when we left the place and walked to our camp a mile off.

The town of Pecos is from here about three miles. I did not see it.

Friday 17th of November 1854

Apache - Camp near Pecos — Patchi Canyon — Bishop's Farm - Apache Canyon

This morning we left our camping place and passing by the old church drove through some of the wildest and most difficult country I had ever seen. Down hill, though creek, up bank, over rocks, trees, sand, cacti, and all sorts of things but a fair road. Shaking, jolting, rumbling, and tumbling, expecting to be upset each moment and wondering why we were not; so we travelled until noon.

In a wood; a narrow road — we kept on our way and were met by a man sent by the Bishop with a horse for me and orders to go on from the next camp, four miles on, to the Bishop's farm where he awaited me.

This man is Mr. Patrick O'Rourke, a carpenter and confidential man with the Bishop, or at least with his vicar, "Monsieur Machebeuf." He was rather merry; pretended to be very glad to see us; brought us some drink, and having led us to camp over some breakneck roads to a small farm rented by Mexicans and called "Apache Canyon," he boxed our big Mexican "Breto" for disobedience and took the command; while Mr. Warrer and I rode off to the Bishop's farm four or five miles and there we had breakfast about three p.m. We then, having seen the Bishop, rode back to camp and stopped there all night. Here I found Mr. O'Rourke quite drunk, having again boxed Breto and promised all such punishment to Mexicans. With difficulty I got him off and so we sat around the fire and there slept.

Saturday 18th of November 1854

Apache Canyon — Santa Fe

This morning by break of day we breakfasted and set off for Santa Fe. Hard work we had to get there. No words could give a fair idea of the trouble of climbing over high hills and rocks until at last we broke the coupling pole of the wagon number 4 in which James and I rode, I being brakesman. At length we did get in sight of the capitol of New Mexico. But let me think.

As we came rattling along down the hillside, not stopping for ruts, nor rocks, we were shown away to our left some little specks of a square form, and which being all the same color as the plain on which they stood, few people could think of defining such to be the residences of a civilized race of beings.

Down, down, we came; now having made a turn, the town still below us is on our right. And though Mr. Warrer had his pistols ready to fire a salute on entering the Capitol he was close on Santa Fe before he could believe he even came in sight of that long and much wished for harbor of rest. When that gentleman was convinced of the reality of "Santa Fe" he put his pistols up, "not thinking the whole city worth the expending of a grain of powder". This argument is sufficiently eloquent and useful for me to abstain from describing the beauties of the place, and extolling its merits. I feel that it can be, but in living in it a long time and occasionally taking items that I shall be able to come at a fair description of this "Capital". (I believe as far as crime goes 'tis won). Well we jolted and jostled into the town meeting with half dressed women and naked children in abundance; lazy looking men propping up the corners of dirty brown mud houses, looking as though men and houses were drunk. And in the midst of all this wretchedness we passed under the triumphal arches with little pictures and many looking glasses hanging to the floating calico of many colors fixed on sticks. And with the rest we passed several women gaudily attired, some from the style might lay claim to the title of "Lady", from the extended splendor of the satins composing her dress. But to me many of these fine silks and gaudies seemed to hide dirty skin and dirty linen. All was new but nothing pleasing. The men were generally provided with some sort of trousers, old shoes or moccasins, an old hat of straw, felt, or oil-cloth, and a blanket, this latter never missing. No, let all else go as it will, the man has his blanket wrapped around his miserable body, as though he was nearly dead with cold. Had not the whole affair been so novel to me on that day I should have

"Santa Fe New Mexico," 1854, by William J. Hinchey, courtesy of the St. Louis Art Museum.

been as much disgusted then as I am now while I write this, being just one week later.

We crossed the "river" and passed through a temporary gate of planks into the Bishop's "garden", where we formed "coral."

The jingling and rattling of bells about this time was very noisy. The people thought the Bishop was coming, but they were mistaken, and so 'twas I had the honor of being jingled into town and passed under the triumphal arches even before the Bishop himself. They found out their mistake in half an hour. Meanwhile I left the Bishop's house, being the one place in town worthy of being called a house. With James I walked back to see the entry of the Bishop, which I knew was now in earnest, for the old pots called bells had set ajingling again.

Well the first of the train was led by some sporting Mexican fellows galloping their horses as though they wanted badly to break their necks. After these came the military with drawn swords, and then the Bishop on a white pony (lent him by a real Major of the troops in town) and with his hat off he was busily occupied scattering blessings to the crowds of natives who knelt as he passed. At this time there was firing by the cannons in the Barracks Square, a salute of eleven guns, and so he proceeded to the three principal churches, which he visited (his guard of honor waiting outside). The flags of the churches waved busily; the bells tolled more noisily than ever; the soldiers accompanied him to his house and all is told.

But in the evening there was a sup-

per given to which Mr. Warrer, De-Longle and I of all our lay company were invited only. At the supper there were assembled about fifty people, lay, clerical, and military. 'Twas a very good supper; far better than I thought could have been provided in such an outlandish place. We ate heartily, at least I did. Had music and speaking from a few. 'Twas held in a large schoolroom belonging to the Bishop. The Bishop thanked the people in a bungling speech. He was troubled with a severe hoarseness.

After the supper we left the schoolroom and with the Bishop I walked home arm in arm.

I slept with the others of the newly arrived in a large room of the Bishop's house, in a corner on my Buffalo robe.

So ended the proceedings of my first day in the Capitol of "Novo Mexico".

I might have said that the only speaking at the supper was three addresses to the Bishop, one in Spanish, read by a little boy; another in English ditto; and another in Spanish by the schoolmaster.

Sunday 19th of November 1854 Santa Fe

This morning to the church on the Plaza. Being standing in the body of the church amongst the lousy Mexicans Mr. Warrer saw me from above and descended from the organ gallery to lead me up. When there I could see well all the performances. The Bishop though hoarse, acting the principal part and preaching too. On the gallery I saw the choir of little boys. Sang well! And Mr. Augustine, the teacher, who played. After services he invited me to

visit him. I introduced Monsieur De-Longle, so he too should visit him. Accordingly after dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Darmodie we went to see that gentleman, and were by him well entertained and amused. There was only in one of their five churches any services today. A fine state of things for the great Capitol.

I noticed the new priests and abbies all ranged about the Bishop on the altar as he delivered his hoarse and often interrupted speech, rather than sermon in Spanish, telling the poor ragged, dirty people all he brought them, as well as all the great things he did at Rome. He also spoke of the St. Peter's Well, in the prison and that sort of thing.

This morning when people got up they found the little Abbie Vaur dead. Dead without the sacraments! In a Bishop's house!! A month sick and snoring priests about him when he breathed his last!!! So much for the preaching and practicing of those fine ecclesiastical gentlemen.

END OF DIARY NO. 6

(concluded next issue)

COUNCIL TROVE

—DOCUMENTS—

LAMY ARRIVAL IN SANTA FE, 1854

It is interesting to compare the newspaper account of Bishop Lamy's arrival in Santa Fe in November 1854 (below) with that written by Hinchey in his diary (above). Bonita Oliva located the following article in the *Santa Fe Weekly Gazette*, Saturday, November 25, 1854, available on micro-

film.

**Arrival of Bishop Lamy from Europe—
His public reception.**

The Right Rev. John Lamy, Bishop of Santa Fe, arrived in this city last Saturday the 18th instant, from Europe, after an absence of nearly a year, whither he went on business connected with the Church. The evening before he reached town, he staid at his ranch, at the mouth of the Apache Canon, giving his parishioners time to make some arrangements for his public reception. About eleven o'clock, Saturday morning, company H, First United States Dragoons, in full uniform, commanded by Lieutenant Sturgis, paraded in the Plaza, preparatory to marching out to meet the Bishop, and escort him in. They left town about noon, accompanied by a numerous cavalcade of gentlemen, composed of officers of the Army and citizens, and marched on the Independence road as far as Arroyo Hondo, where they met the Bishop and his party, whom they received in due form. After the usual congratulations and shaking of hands, the whole company took up the line of march for the city, preceded by the company of dragoons as an escort. The procession entered the Plaza at the north-east corner, about three o'clock, at which time a solute [sic] of artillery was fired by the military in the barrack yard. Arrived in front of the church, the dragoons formed a line and saluted the Bishop as he passed in, where *Tedeum* was offered up, which occupied half an hour; after which he remounted and in the same manner as he entered, was escorted to his place of residence.

In the evening an entertainment was given in the Parochial new schoolhouse, in honor of the arrival of the Bishop, by the citizens of Santa Fe. Invitations were issued to about fifty gentlemen, who, at the hour named, 5 P.M., assembled in the apartments adjoining the church. At six, supper was announced, when the committee of arrangement led the way to the school room, where was spread a bountiful repast, embracing all the good things in life—both the solids and fluids. The company being seated; they fell to work in right good earnest to discuss the delicacies of the season spread before them; and the rapidity with which they disappeared bespoke yeoman's service in the cause. After the cravings of the inner man had been satisfied, and "the cloth removed," according to dinner party parlance, the chairman of the evening, Judge Houghton, proposed the health of the guest, which was drank with hearty good will, from brimming glasses. In

reply, the Bishop made a few appropriate remarks in which he thanked his follow citizens for the generous and friendly welcome they had given him. In the course of the evening, two addresses of felicitation were read to him in Spanish and English, by the scholars and teachers of the school. The company broke up at half past seven, in a good humor with themselves and everybody else, and retired to their respective homes.

Among those assembled were the Hon. Chief Justice Davenport, the Honorable Secretary of the Territory, Major Nichols Asst. Adj. Gen., Major Brooks, Dr. De Leon, Dr. Sutherland, and Lieuts. Davidson, Johnston, and Craig, all of the U. S. Army, and our leading merchants and citizens.

In company with Bishop Lamy, there came eight priests, from France and Spain, to be placed in charge of churches in the Territory. One was taken ill on the road, and died the same evening of his arrival, a sad termination of his journey. He was buried Monday the 20th., with appropriate ceremonies. We are glad to see the Bishop in the enjoyment of such good health, and hope his return will be productive to much good to the people of this Territory.



HOOF PRINTS

—TRAIL TIDBITS—

SFTA Ambassador Paul Bentrup's address was incorrect in the last issue. Your editor apologizes. It is PO Box 595, Lakin KS 67860. He will still enjoy hearing from you.

Mike Pitel, SFTA publicity coordinator, reports that articles about the Trail and the 175th anniversary have appeared in 43 magazines and newspapers with combined circulation in the millions. Also more than 80,000 requests for Trail information were received in response to the ads placed by Trail state tourism departments in several magazines. Never before has the public had access to so much Trail data. At the same time, however, many Trail sites report a decrease in visitation in 1996.

SFTA Ambassador Ralph Hathaway at Ralph's Ruts west of Chase, KS, was selected to serve as the grand marshal of the Chase Festival parade on June 8. The wagon

in which he rode sported a map of the Trail. The festival was a celebration of the 175th anniversary of the opening of the Trail in 1821.

Scoutmaster Richard Kestner reports that Boy Scout Troop 147 at Alamogordo, NM, celebrated the 175th anniversary by bicycling the New Mexico section from Raton to Santa Fe, August 3-9. They visited Philmont Scout Ranch on the way.

The Spring 1996 issue of *Spirit* magazine featured an article by Marc Simmons, "Sunbonnets on the Trail," about women who traveled the Trail. This is a great magazine about the Rocky Mountain Southwest, available for only \$10 per year. The price includes a copy of a guide book, *Crossing the Territory*, and a 1997 calendar. Send your subscription to Spirit Magazine, PO Box 346, Walsenburg CO 81089 or call 1-800-862-9313.

The Friends of Arrow Rock have received a research matching grant of nearly \$10,000 from the Missouri Humanities Council to study African-American history in Arrow Rock. Professor Gary Kremer, William Woods College, Fulton, MO, will direct the project entitled, "The World We Have Lost."

September 21-22 the Friends of Arrow Rock annual homes tour will visit six historic houses: William Sappington's residence built 1845-1849, a restored log home from the 1830s, the Aderton House built in the 1840s by a Santa Fe trader, a Greek Revival residence built in the 1860s, an 1890s cottage, and a 1995 home with Southwest furnishings. Cost of the tour is \$10.

You may have heard the rumor that Marc Simmons is playing with dolls. It is true, but he is doing more than indulging his fantasy. He is consultant to a firm, which produces historic dolls with all the accouterments, to create a Spanish colonial doll. You can bet this will be a real collector's item.

The Boggsville Revitalization Committee has received a grant of \$87,101 from the Colorado State Historical Fund to continue research. Projects include analysis of artifacts, additional archaeological investigations, research on the women of Boggsville, and revising the

site master plan.

The Boggsville Revitalization Committee also received a cost-share grant of \$17,700 from the National Park Service Long Distance Trails Office in Santa Fe to search for remains of the Santa Fe Trail on the Boggsville property by using remote sensing.

The Philmont Scout Ranch will host a living-history day at Kit Carson Museum at Rayado, NM, on Saturday, Sept. 21, 1996, 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Rayado is 11 miles south of Cimarron, NM, on Highway 21.

The June 1996 issue of *Compadres*, newsletter of the Friends of the Palace of the Governors, Santa Fe, has an article by SFTA member Carrie F. Arnold, "Adobes on the Santa Fe Trail." There is much good information about the Palace of the Governors and Bent's Fort.

The Independence Pioneers Chapter DAR, Independence, MO, sponsored an essay contest on the Trail this year for fourth-grade students. First prize was won by Kristen Roberge of Blackburn School, and her essay was printed in the July 1996 issue of *The Trail Scout*, newsletter of the Friends of the National Frontier Trails Center.

The indefatigable Polly Fowler, Independence, MO, preeminent Trail historian, SFTA board member, and recipient of the prestigious Rittenhouse Award in 1995, is constantly working to preserve Trail history in the Independence area. Recently she corrected some misinformation about Lewis and Clark and the location of Fort Osage. Currently she is engaged in efforts to identify any Trail remains and provide appropriate markings of the route of the Trail through a tract of land about to be developed. Keep up the good fight, Polly!

Larry Calloway, columnist for the *Albuquerque Journal*, recently lamented the fact that the 175th anniversary of the Trail is receiving the attention it deserves while the 150th anniversary of the outbreak of the war between the U.S. and Mexico has been largely ignored. In a later column Calloway quoted from SFTA member Mark L. Gardner's letter to him in support of

giving appropriate attention to the Mexican War. Calloway had words of praise for the 1996 Rendezvous at Larned, which was devoted to an examination of the Mexican War.

SFTA members William and Jan Hill have published a 32-page book, *Heading West Along the Santa Fe Trail: An Activity Book for Children*. It is available for \$3.95, plus shipping, from HillHouse, 91 Wood Rd, Centereach NY 11720.

The Saline County, MO, Santa Fe Trail Days celebration on August 4 included a tour of Trail ruts on the Ed Weinrich farm northwest of Marshall. These ruts are listed on the National Register of Historic Places. For more information about these ruts and other Trail sites from Boonslick to Lexington, send a self-addressed stamped (55 cents) envelope to Santa Fe Trail, Arrow Rock MO 65320.

A parcel of land with Trail ruts within a mile of Santa Fe Plaza is threatened by development. At present a lawsuit by neighbors, a judicial ruling preventing division of the property, and a protective easement are safeguarding these ruts. Mike Pitel thinks these ruts are located at the point where Trail travelers came into view of the village of Santa Fe. Marc Simmons noted these ruts are significant and expressed fear that development will destroy them.

The historic adobe churches of New Mexico have been placed on "America's Most Endangered Historic Places" by the National Trust for Historic Preservation. Nearly one-third of the state's 362 adobe churches are in imminent danger of loss or severe damage. Volunteers are needed to help with stabilization efforts. Contact Deborah Day at Cornerstones Community Partnerships, (505) 982-9521.

The Friends of Alcove Spring has been founded to help the Alcove Spring Preservation Association. Alcove Spring was on the Oregon Trail near present Blue Rapids, KS. For more information contact Friends of Alcove Spring, Public Square, Blue Rapids KS 66411.

Roger Duba wrote in the July 1996 issue of OCTA's *News From the Plains*, p. 17, that Joseph R.

Walker, who traveled the Santa Fe Trail as well as Oregon Trail, has been identified since his death in 1876 with the wrong middle name. Duba directs readers to Bill Gilbert's *Westering Man: The Life of Joseph Walker* (1983) for the explanation of the error. Although Walker has been widely known as Joseph Reddeford Walker, his actual middle name was Rutherford.

The Missouri Press Foundation will replace the *Missouri Intelligencer* marker at the original site of Franklin. The marker was washed away by the great flood of 1993. The replacement will be an exact replica of the one erected in 1919 on the 100th anniversary of the founding of the *Missouri Intelligencer*. Another historic marker at the site, commemorating the first county seat and the opening of the Santa Fe Trail, has been replaced by the State Division of Parks.

SFTA member Mark L. Gardner is the author of *Little Bighorn Battlefield National Monument*, recently published by Southwest Parks and Monuments Association. It is a handsome little book with maps and color photographs.



CONVERSE OF THE PRAIRIES

—BOOK NOTICES—

Stanley Vestal, *The Old Santa Fe Trail*. Introduction by Marc Simmons. 1939; reprint, Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 1996. Pp. xvi + 304. Map, notes, appendix, bibliography, index. Paper, \$14.00.

This reprint of one of Vestal's better books introduced the greenhorn (the reader) to the West via the Santa Fe Trail. After procuring proper attire in Westport, the greenhorn accompanied the trade caravan westward past familiar landmarks. In addition to relating historical and geographical facts about the route and sites, Vestal wrote about selected topics such as stampedes, buffalo and buffalo hunting, Indian attacks and culture, wolves, and Mexican culture, all new experiences for a greenhorn. Vestal included such details as Trail mileages and the flora and

fauna encountered. Stories of women were included, such as Cheyenne Lost Woman's sad death and Mary Jane Luster's escape from captivity twice.

Simmons's introduction sheds helpful light on this work. Vestal taught English and journalism and was not a historian. Recent scholarship has discredited some of the tales, especially those relating to Kit Carson. Vestal's writing skills and his knowledge of and enthusiasm for the subject make this an exciting and enjoyable introduction to the Santa Fe Trail.

—Bonita M. Oliva

James A. Bennett, *Forts and Forts: A Dragoon in New Mexico, 1850-1856*. Edited by Clinton E. Brooks and Frank D. Reeve. New Foreword by Jerry Thompson. 1948; reprint, Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1996. Pp. xxvi + 85. Map, illustrations, notes, index. Paper, \$16.95.

This reprint is welcomed by any student of the military on the Trail and in the Southwest. Bennett traveled over the Trail and served at several New Mexico posts. He provided one of the rare records by an enlisted man for the time period, although a few of his recollections were faulty. Bennett wrote about such important Trail incidents as the White Massacre and the massacre of the mail party near Wagon Mound. Thompson has provided an informative foreword, enriching this little volume.

Christina Singleton Mednick, *San Cristóbal: Voices and Vision of the Galisteo Basin*. Santa Fe: Office of Archaeological Studies, Museum of New Mexico, 1996. Pp. xii + 160. Maps, illustrations, notes, index. Cloth, \$50.00.

The Galisteo Basin south of Santa Fe, an arid area of varying landscapes, has provided a means of survival for many cultures for thousands of years. Today the 80,000-acre San Cristóbal Ranch comprises a large portion of this basin, and it is on the history of this ranch owned by her parents that Mednick focused. An award-winning photographer, Mednick has lavishly illustrated her text with her own beautiful color photographs of the landscape, petroglyphs, and ranch life, and has supplemented them with historical photographs and paintings.

Archaeological evidence hints at

the presence of Paleoindians as early as 6000 BC, but it was not until the 1300s that the Southern Tewa moved into the area and began farming, creating the petroglyphs on rock faces, and building the six pueblos whose ruins lie within the ranch boundaries. Only one pueblo, San Cristóbal, was inhabited into the Spanish era, giving its name to the area. The Spanish *entradas*, colonization and Catholicism, the Pueblo Revolt and recolonization replaced the Pueblo people with Hispanic villagers. Not until after Mexican independence was the first land grant sought, by Domingo Fernandez.

Mednick traced a simplified history of this grant through a number of owners to the present, and concluded by explaining the work necessary to run a successful cow-calf ranching operation.

This area, rich with prehistoric sites, made a significant contribution to the field of archaeology. In the 1910s Nels C. Nelson tried a new method of stratigraphic excavation, which meant digging in levels, removing only one foot depth of deposit at a time. Digging at San Cristóbal, he unearthed a complete sequence of pottery styles, establishing a definitive chronology.

This book does not deal directly with the Santa Fe Trail, but the Galisteo Basin's prime grazing land within a day's ride of Santa Fe was utilized especially by the military. Mednick's first published book is carefully researched and written for the general reader. Anyone with an interest in the history of New Mexico in general and the Galisteo Basin in particular, and has an appreciation of the beauty of its landscape, should enjoy this book.

—Bonita M. Oliva

Arthur King Peters, *Seven Trails West*. New York: Abbeville Press, 1996. Maps, illustrations, notes, bibliography, index. Pp. 252. Cloth, \$39.95.

This appears to be a beautifully-illustrated history of seven trails that unified a vast continent into a nation. A chapter is devoted to each trail: Lewis and Clark, Santa Fe Trail, Oregon-California Trail, Mormon Trail, Pony Express, First Transcontinental Telegraph, and First Transcontinental Railroad, with an additional chapter on the Mountain Men and the Fur Trade. For the most part Peters has

merely summarized already published sources, most readily available, and in doing so has perpetuated myths and errors of fact.

The chapter on the Santa Fe Trail has good illustrations, including an excellent photograph of snow-filled ruts west of Dodge City. The text is sometimes misleading if not incorrect. To say that Council Grove was "west of Franklin" is true but misleading. So is the statement that the Conestoga "came to be" the "conventional wagon" on the Trail. The old story of Becknell's 1822 expedition running out of water and drinking blood from the animals and the liquid from a slaughtered bison's stomach is erroneous. Becknell did not take 24 wagons to Santa Fe in 1824. Neither is it correct to say that Becknell "moved in 1826 to Missouri."

It is doubtful that John M. Chivington's battalion "bayoneted over five hundred horses and mules" at Glorieta Pass in 1862. The author seems not to have understood the significance of Chivington's destruction of the Confederate supply train in the outcome of the Battle of Glorieta Pass, declaring the troops "savagely—and pointlessly—burned eighty-five wagons of valuable supplies." Chivington commanded the Third (not First) Colorado Volunteers at Sand Creek. By some stretch of imagination Kit Carson is linked with Buffalo Bill Cody as a buffalo hunter for the railroads and credited with hunting buffalo to the point of extinction.

This book is not recommended.

—Bonita M. Oliva

Kenneth L. Holmes, ed., *Covered Wagon Women: Diaries & Letters from the Western Trails, 1850*. Introduction by Lillian Schlissel. Reprint, Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 1996. Pp. xi + 302. Illustrations, index. Paper, \$13.00.

This reprint of volume two of the eleven-volume series *Covered Wagon Women: Diaries & Letters from the Western Trails, 1840-1890* features writings by six women. One, the diary of Anna Maria Morris, is on the Santa Fe Trail. Morris, wife of an army officer, was one of the early women on the Trail to write about it. She was educated and observant.

The volumes in this reprint series are affordable for most private libraries and highly recommended.

CAMP TALES

—CHAPTER REPORTS—

Cimarron Cutoff

President Helen C. Brown
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Elkhart, KS 67950
(316) 697-4597

The chapter assisted the Morton County Historical Society and the U.S. Forest Service in hosting the "Forty-Two Days on the Trail" concluding programs in Morton County. On July 13 visitors met at Murphy's Trailhead on the Cimarron National Grassland for free rides to Middle Springs. Kirkwell Cattle Company provided the wagons. Accompanying the wagon train were the USDA Forest Service Rocky Mountain Region Mule Packstring with the packers dressed in 1822 muleskinners costumes provided by Bent's Fort NHS. Upon arrival at Middle Springs, the travelers were treated to a chuck wagon meal.

Randy Smith, historical reenactor, portrayed a Santa Fe Trail trader. Other reenactors on hand included Les Vilda, Santa Fe Trail Ambassador from Wilber, NE, and Eddie Carmichael, Clayton, NM.

The Morton County Historical Society hosted an open house the afternoon of July 14. Several reenactors, the Mule Packstring and the 1822 Packers, a traveling store, a period photographer, and arts and crafts booths were on hand to add to the festivities.

That evening the Santa Fe Trail Modular Exhibit was dedicated. This project has taken approximately 1½ years of planning, research, and hard work by the National Park Service, U.S. Forest Service, and the Morton County Historical Society. Afterward, Kay Kuhlman portrayed "Maid Marion of the Santa Fe Trail," the story of Marion Sloan Russell. Refreshments were served.

Texas Panhandle

President Kathy Revett
3505 Cinderella
Amarillo, TX 79121-1607
(806) 358-7320

No report.

Wagonbed Spring

President Ed Lewis
602 E San Jacinto
Ulysses, KS 67880
(316) 356-2141

The quarterly meeting was held at Ulysses on July 9. Plans were finalized for the 175th anniversary celebration of the opening of the

Trail held on July 11 and 12.

On July 11 the celebration began with Grant and Stevens county museums holding open house. At 7:00 p.m. an auto tour of the Santa Fe Trail progressed across Grant and Stevens counties. Approximately 40 people viewed DAR markers and the still-visible wagon ruts around the Wagonbed Spring area. The group traveled on to Stevens County to view the old tracks there until darkness ended the tour.

On July 12 the activities started at 2:00 p.m. with free wagon rides on the Trail. More the 300 men, women, and children enjoyed the Kirkwell Cattle Co. wagon rides. One could almost imagine they were back in time. At 6:00 p.m. an old time chuck wagon cookout was served to approximately 280 people who enjoyed a perfect evening listening to the tales of Julia Archibald Holmes portrayed by Ann Birney and Calamity Jane portrayed by Joyce Theier. The night ended as tunes, some old and some not so old, from a local band drifted across the plains. The crowd begged for just one more at least three or four times and the band obliged until storm clouds gathered and darkness descended. Then it was all quiet on the plains at Wagonbed Spring along the Cimarron River on the Santa Fe Trail.

During the past year, June 1, 1995, to June 1, 1996, 462 visitors registered in our guest book from 27 states, Washington, D.C., and Spain. Among the names was that of George Strait, western singer.

Heart of the Flint Hills

President Donald B. Cress
RR 1 Box 66
Council Grove, KS 66846
(316) 767-5826

The chapter met at 7:30 p.m. July 25 for the quarterly meeting at Wilmington school yard along the Santa Fe Trail. Helen Ericson reported on the success of the 175th anniversary wall quilt show held at the Kaw Mission from May 25 to July 7. There were 9 entries plus an 1886 friendship quilt made by Don Cress's grandmother.

Ericson also reported for Sharon Haun, chairperson for the 42 Days on the Trail program series. An estimated 6,000 people participated. Programs that sparked the most interest were at remote or out-of-way sites along the Trail.

Don Cress thanked chapter members who arranged the pro-

grams from Simmons Point on June 9 to Lost Spring on June 17. There were 110 registered for the annual Trail Ride that followed the programs from Lone Elm to Dodge City, but there were not more than 70 riders at a time.

The main business was the wall of the school that collapsed in December 1994. Lois DeWitt reported she had \$803.00 in the wall fund, but more is needed. Lee Ferdinand offered to do the masonry work on the wall providing he had enough volunteer help.

It was stated that 20 chapter members are on various committees for the 1999 symposium and a meeting of that group will soon be scheduled.

The annual meeting will be October 23 in Council Grove at Kaw Mission. The program will be presented by Bill Borst of Emporia, who made a bicycle trip in 1995 from Santa Fe to Franklin. The nominating committee for 1997 officers are Steve Dodson, Lois DeWitt, and Joleen Day.

End of the Trail

President John Barnes
2213 Calle Cacique
Santa Fe, NM 87505
(505) 983-5553

The chapter conducted a field trip on May 18 to Camp Stoney, located several miles southeast of Santa Fe near the small settlement of La Cañada de Los Alamos. There was no business meeting. Everyone got a good amount of exercise walking along side and in ruts of the old Trail. Sadly, this area of numerous Trail remnants and sites is in grave danger of being lost as a Trail resource. The present owner of the property, the Episcopal Church, feels unable to continue the burden of ownership and has placed it on the market. Needless to say, this pristine land is most attractive development property.

Under the expert guidance of Anita Stalter, a resident of La Cañada and a historic preservation activist, we explored this wonderful area. We accompanied, or were accompanied by, a group of the area's residents who were participating in a procession honoring San Ysidro, the patron saint of farmers. New Mexico has been in the grip of a prolonged devastating drought, so the pilgrims were not only honoring the saint, but beseeching him to send rain.

One of their number was on

horseback, carry a large retablo of San Ysidro. The remainder of the group and our chapter followed along behind, about 30 strong. At various intervals the horseman paused, held the retablo high and sang, in Spanish, prayers and supplications for rain and good crops. His followers accompanied him.

Participating in this procession gave us a remarkable, intimate look into the historic, centuries-old traditions of the northern New Mexican Spanish culture. The march concluded in a shady grove where the local people were having their spring fair. We were invited to join them in food and fellowship, a very heartwarming experience.

August 3 the chapter met at El Rancho de las Golondrinas during the summer festival and witnessed life in a Spanish colonial village. Chapter member Louann Jordan led the group through the exhibit "La Junta: A Meeting of the Trails," which she had prepared.

At our next meeting, September 21, we will visit the 12 sites within the city which our markers committee has selected for placing "crossing" signs. The city of Santa Fe has agreed to install and maintain the signs; our chapter must obtain funds for their production.

We remind all of our planned celebration on November 16, wherein there will be a reenactment of William Becknell's arrival (the "Entrada") at the Santa Fe Plaza, and a grand assortment of entertainment for everyone.

Corazon de los Caminos

President LeRoy LeDoux
PO Box 94
Wagon Mound, NM 87752
(505) 666-2262

Anton Chico was the site for the May 19 meeting with 45 members and guests attending. Anton Chico is located on the high plains near Las Vegas, south of the Santa Fe Trail. Pete and Faye Gaines coordinated the event with Harry Meyers. After a picnic lunch in the community park, the group proceeded to the Community Center where local historians John Langley, Miguel Gonzales, and Poliga Baca shared the history of the Anton Chico region. The area was part of the Anton Chico land grant, a 387,000-acre tract of land that was first settled in 1822. It was a pleasure to learn more about the settlements of Anton Chico, La Loma, Dilia, Tecolotito, Colonias, and Anton Chico Arriba (the earliest settlement).

Following this presentation, Richard Flint of New Mexico Highlands University presented a fascinating history of Vasquez de Coronado's *jornada* in 1540-1541. *La historia de las dos barancas* and the finding of the crossbow points along with horseshoe nails prompted an active discussion by our chapter members and guests. The chapter is indebted to Flint for his generosity in sharing with us his knowledge of Coronado's *historia y jornada*.

The June program celebrated the opening of the Santa Fe Trail with a reenactment of the historic meeting in 1821 between Captain Pedro Gallego and William Becknell at Puertocito de la Piedra Lumbre, also known as Puerto del Norte and today as Kearny Gap. About 85 members and guests were on hand to witness the event. Linda Alaniz directed the reenactment and J. D. Schmidt had the camera churning. A video will be shown on November 13. Contact LeRoy LeDoux for more information.

The July program was attendance at the "Cultural Encounters on the Santa Fe Trail" program at Fort Union National Monument.

On Sunday, August 18, the chapter met as guests of Faye and Pete Gaines at their ranch at Point of Rocks for a potluck picnic and cookout of food that might have been used or encountered by original travelers along the Santa Fe Trail. Point of Rocks is a magnificent site of the Santa Fe Trail, famous for its beauty, history, geology, and the Gaines' hospitality. It is a certified site on the SFNHT. Harry Myers told a bit of the history of the site and Pete Gaines led a tour of the area.

The chapter, in cooperation with the New Mexico Endowment for the Humanities and the Sunwest Bank of Raton, sponsored a presentation of Marion Sloan Russell by Deborah Blanche on July 5, at the Raton Santa Fe Trail Balloon Rally at La Mesa Park Airfield in commemoration of the 175 anniversary of the opening of the Santa Fe Trail.

The six-day "Auto Tour of the Mountain Route," a special event for the 175th Anniversary celebration planned by the Bent's Fort Chapter was sponsored in part by the Corazon Chapter. The tour dates were July 25 through July 29.

Michael Taylor of Springer reports that USGS maps of the Trail

in NE New Mexico are available at the Springer Chamber of Commerce (call 505-483-0477). The area covered by the maps extends from the Philmont Scout Ranch on the west to the Colfax/Union county line on the east, and the Colorado/New Mexico border on the north to the village of Wagon Mound on the south. The maps are printed on two sheets at a scale of 1:100,000.

Wet/Dry Routes

President Janice Klein
3008 Anna Ave
Dodge City, KS 67801

The chapter conducted its summer meeting at the Santa Fe Trail Center at Larned, KS, June 30, 1996. Included in the reports were tours of the Santa Fe Trail conducted in the Larned area for senior citizens, programs conducted by the chapter at the Santa Fe Trail Rendezvous, and the display case constructed to exhibit the Henry Booth/GAR stone at the Sts. Mary and Martha of Bethany Episcopal Church in Larned.

Other business included the appointment of Rusti Gardner to serve as chairperson of the chuck wagon committee and the approval of the seminar titled "Murder on the Santa Fe Trail" to be held June 14, 1997, in Larned. Also discussed were upcoming Eagle Scout projects associated with the Santa Fe Trail and the procurement of stone posts for the marking projects and other limestone to build a retaining wall for the lime kiln near Burdett, KS. Approved also were the designation of David and Rob Cross as life members in recognition of their generous contributions to the chapter's chuck wagon meals and the presentation of plaques to all past and forthcoming chapter presidents.

Prior to the business session, chapter members attended the program presented by the Santa Fe Trail Center in conjunction with the 175th anniversary of the Santa Fe Trail. The program by David K. Clapsaddle was a first-person interpretation of A. H. Boyd, proprietor of the trading ranche on the dry route of the Santa Fe Trail near Fort Larned.

The chapter was responsible for three other programs celebrating the 175th anniversary. The site of the Battle of Coon Creek was the destination of the group on July 1. Bob Rein was the speaker for the evening, July 2 past president Lon Palmer presented the program at

Big Rut northwest of Kinsley, KS. Gabriel's Barbecue, south of Of-ferle was the site of the program on July 3.

The site of Sibley's August 31, 1825, camp was the location of the June 28 meeting. Members of the chapter participated in this program as well. Clapsaddle was the speaker for this event.

A replica wagon of the type that was used by the 1825 Sibley survey was on display at the Sibley camp during Larned's Santa Fe Trail Days celebration. The wagon was reconstructed under supervision of Mildred Yeager. The chapter also displayed the freighting artifact exhibit at Sibley's camp for this event.

Dodge City/Fort Dodge

President A. Ted Mueller
508 Annette
Dodge City, KS 67801
(316) 225-2371

The chapter's membership drive meeting was held May 18 at Fort Dodge. Stan Reed, Fort Dodge superintendent, presented a brief history of Fort Dodge followed by a free barbecue lunch. Members and guests were then treated to a most informative walking tour of the Fort by Reed. Fifteen new members joined the chapter at this successful meeting. Live music was provided by residents of the Kansas State Soldiers Home during the luncheon—some great "pickin'" was enjoyed by all.

Our chapter's part in the 175th Anniversary, July 4-7, was a huge success. David Kloppenborg, curator of the Boot Hill Museum, was in charge of the activities.

During the four days, the Jedediah Smith Muzzleloaders hosted a SFT rendezvous, as period reenactors set up a typical 19th-century encampment in the beautiful 16-acre wooded grove on the Warner Angus Ranch northeast of Dodge City. Highlight of the encampment was the July 6 evening special program by Mike and Belinda Adams, the reenactment of the 1840s and 1850s Trail life of Victoria Westman and Charles Taggart.

The July 4 evening walking tour of Fort Dodge drew the largest number of participants, an estimated 300. Conducted by Stan Reed, the tour included a visit to the Fort's library/museum.

Friday evening more than 70 spectators sat on hay bales to hear Meg Weidner's dramatic reading of

Susan Magoffin's diary of her trip down the SFT in 1846.

For three days during the July 4 weekend celebration in Dodge City, residents and tourists were able to ride a stagecoach and a covered wagon beside the SFT ruts nine miles west of Dodge City. Many said they would have preferred to walk the distance to Santa Fe, as the teamster did, rather than travel the rough prairie in a wagon.

A much-enjoyed chapter-sponsored 175th event was the narrated trolley tours of Dodge City on Saturday and Sunday. Keith Chadd, Trail historian, informed the Trolley riders about the Santa Fe Trail sites in Dodge City and Ford County.

Hopefully when the accolades are presented for an outstanding chapter's activities of the 175th celebration, the DC/FD Chapter will be one of the top chapters to receive special recognition.

Missouri River Outfitters

President Anne Carter
964 NW 600
Centerview, MO 64019
(816) 230-7228

The chapter and the National Frontier Trails Center will offer two Trail treks this fall to help commemorate the 175th anniversary. On September 28 Jane Mallinson and Lou Schumacher will lead a tour of the Santa Fe Trail from Independence to Johnson County, KS, highlighting historic sites, four sets of pristine ruts, and DAR markers.

On October 12 Pauline and Eric Fowler will lead a bus trip along Becknell's 1821 route from present Independence to Olathe. Highlights include Becknell's crossing of the Big Blue River at Aikman's Fish Trap and Byram's Ford, Becknell's crossing of today's Missouri-Kansas line just north of 75th St., and the swales in Harmon Park in Prairie Village, KS. The trek will end at Lone Elm Campground near Olathe.

To make reservations or for more information about the tours contact Anne Carter (address and phone number above).

The next chapter meeting is September 29, 2:00 p.m., at the National Frontier Trails Center in Independence, MO. Harry Myers, superintendent of Fort Union National Monument in New Mexico and chairman of the 175th anniversary committee, will be the featured speaker.

The rededication ceremony for the DAR Santa Fe Trail monument at Schumacher Park, 6601 East 93rd, will be held on September 15, 3:30 p.m. National DAR Historian Jane Rehl will be present to assist. All are invited to attend. For more information, contact Lou Schumacher at (816) 966-0365.

Quivira

President Linda Colle
724 Penn Drive
McPherson, KS 67460
(316) 241-8719

The chapter had a busy June. We sponsored six of the programs on the Kansas State Historical Society's Forty-Two Days on the Trail. The program on June 21, "The Sibley Survey and Indian Treaty" presented by John Martin, took place at the roadside park in Elyria. On June 22 Britt Colle presented "The Little Arkansas Crossing Tour," and the group toured the area, including the cemetery, site of Camp Grierson, the Stone Corral site, and the marker cottonwood. On June 23, participants met at the Coronado Quivira Museum, Lyons, KS, to view "Artifacts from the Trail." Wayne Smith also presented information about Cow Creek Crossing and Buffalo Bill's Well.

On June 24, the chapter sponsored a picnic at "Ralph's Ruts," near Chase, Kansas. Ralph Hathaway, SFTA Ambassador, gave his program, "My One-Half Mile of the Santa Fe Trail." Ralph's family has lived on the Trail since 1878. Members of the DAR were present at this program to thank Ralph for his work in preserving the Trail. A new marker commemorating Ralph's Ruts and the 175th Anniversary has been erected. The marker previously located at Ralph's Ruts has been returned to its original site at the Plum Buttes.

The program on June 25 was presented by Robert Yarmer in Ellinwood, KS. He spoke on "Military Attire on the Trail." He has an extensive collection of uniforms from Trail days, and displayed a large number of items which were only a part of his collection.

The last program sponsored by the Quivira Chapter took place on June 26. A tour of the original site of Fort Zarah and the Walnut Creek Station was led by Cleat Walters. Later, "Archeology of Fort Zarah" was presented by Robert Button, an amateur archaeologist who was involved in the excavation of the Fort Zarah and Walnut

Creek Station sites. The program took place at the Barton County Historical Museum, and afterward participants had a chance to tour the museum.

The chapter has developed a brochure which gives information on the Santa Fe Trail sites which are covered by the Quivira Chapter in McPherson, Rice, and Barton counties. This brochure was distributed at the programs to anyone interested.

The chapter mowed the roadside park in Elyria in preparation for the June 21 program and plans to continue the upkeep of the site.

The historical marker is in dire need of a paint job and since the state no longer maintains this site, the chapter is raising money to paint the sign.

The chapter also helped ready the Little Arkansas Crossing site for the June 22 program, but most of the preparation was done by Wilmer Ekholm, owner of the site. He does an excellent job of maintaining the area.

We thank all the people who participated in the programs and behind the scenes for their help.

The chapter is selling a beautiful afghan to raise money to mark sites, and paint and repair existing signs. The afghan is priced at \$40. To order please use the form included in *Wagon Tracks*.

Cottonwood Crossing

President Dr. Gil Michel
605 Park Place
Newton, KS 67114
(316) 284-0313

The Santa Fe Trail 175th Anniversary is now history, but the memory lingers on. In Marion County three evenings of activities at the following locations were observed with a much better turnout than was expected.

Monday evening, June 17, the celebration was at the original Lost Springs campsite, under large old shade trees, with very comfortable evening temperatures and a delicious Mexican box lunch prepared by Al's Cafe in Lost Springs.

Entertainment was provided by Dick Varenhorst who portrayed the legendary Thomas Jefferson Wise and Gerry Harris who portrayed Jack Costello, a gambler who won the Lost Springs station in a game of cards. Both Varenhorst and Harris were attired in authentic clothes of the period. As Harris (Jack Costello) was describing his friend, Varenhorst (Tom

Wise) as a "Rusty Longhofer before his time," without any advance rehearsal, a horse nearby gave a loud neigh, much to the crowd's delight. Over 200 people attended the program.

Tuesday evening, June 18, was celebrated at Cottonwood Crossing under some very large mulberry trees on the Jim Donahue land. The early evening wind was totally calm, then as the program got underway a gust of wind shook the mulberry trees sufficiently to tattoo most of us with a deep purple.

A delicious chuck-wagon-style dinner was served to about 175 people by the crew of the "Flint Hills Overland Wagon Train." The program was presented by Kay Kuhlman portraying Marion Russell, who as a young girl traveled over the Trail several times with her mother and brother. Her recollections of these travels were later published in the book *Land of Enchantment*.

Claude Unruh, a local farmer and rancher living on the location of the original Moore Ranch, had on display many artifacts from Trail days that he and his family found on the site of the original campground and surrounding area. There were about 300 attending this program.

Wednesday evening, June 19, was celebrated near the location where the Santa Fe and Chisholm trails crossed about half way between Canton and Lehigh, north of Kansas Highway 56. A barbecue sausage meal was served by Richard Denno of Newton to about 45 guests.

A large stone marker was dedicated by Ramon Powers, Director of the Kansas State Historical Society. He gave an overview of the impact that the Santa Fe trade had on the westward movement of settlers in the central and western United States and of the newly-acquired New Mexico territory.

John Martin of Canton, presented the "Ed Miller story." Ed Miller was an 18-year-old lad who was killed and scalped by Cheyenne Indians as he rode alone on the Santa Fe Trail.

Dr. Gil Michel presented the Chisholm Trail connection to the Santa Fe Trail. As the Union Pacific and the Santa Fe railroads extended westward, they brought all the trade goods by rail. Then it was loaded onto wagons to be delivered to various destinations west. At this same time Longhorn cattle

were driven up from Texas, loaded onto cattle cars at Abilene, Newton, Wichita, Ellsworth, and finally Dodge City as the railroad extended westward, to be shipped to eastern markets.

All three evening gatherings were capped off with a sing-along of many of the popular songs of the era. The Trail riders endured some very hot days, but the evenings were absolutely gorgeous.

A special thank you to Sharon Haun for arranging the agenda for the entire 42 day celebration. It was a pleasure to have her in attendance at all three of our events.

The Cottonwood Crossing Chapter is the newest chapter in Kansas, being in existence only two years, so our energy was at its peak, as evidenced by the wonderful cooperation of the various committee members who carried out their individual duties with enthusiasm. A sincere thank you to all who had a hand in preparing for the 175th SFT celebration and to all who attended any of the events.

Bent's Fort

President Earl Casteel
5666 S 106 Rd
Alamosa, CO 81101
(719) 589-2061

Approximately 50 members and guests of the chapter met June 15 at Ming's Thirty-Three Bar Ranch west of Pritchett, CO, to tour the historic sites on the ranch and to follow the Granada-Fort Union Military Trail through the ranch. Owners Don and Lolly Ming conducted the tour and explained the historic sites. Dr. Dexter Hess of La Junta identified native plants and explained their uses for food and medicine.

At the conclusion of the day-long tour, Lolly Ming and Richard Loudon of Branson, CO, spoke about the Granada-Fort Union Trail. Then members and guests helped Don and Lolly erect a sign made by Leo Gamble of Springfield, CO, to mark the site of the Trail on the Ming Ranch.

Some of the group stayed for a cookout and camped overnight at the ranch and went on the Carrizo country tour for more history the next day.

DAR committee chairmen Leo and Mary Gamble have put two markers on cement pads. These two DAR markers will be rededicated during the 175th activities.

The response to the self-guided auto tour July 25-29 was good.

Work on signs and mapping is progressing slowly. A sign has been put in place on the Ming Ranch and we are hoping to receive our grant soon so we may proceed with others.

HELP WANTED

I recently photographed all the known Kansas DAR Santa Fe Trail markers. In correlating all the information in my possession about these monuments, I discovered there may be three "lost" ones, whereabouts unknown at this time. I am looking for evidence of their existence or confirmation that they do not exist or were confused with known markers.

Stevens County: Northwest corner near the Grant County line near the Cimarron River (not the one at S29, T31S, R38W). This marker may have been confused with the one at Wagonbed Springs. Last reported sighting—1939 in S2, T31S, R38W.

Hamilton County: George Martin's 1907 KHS report states five markers were delivered to Hamilton County, but only reports locations for four. These are at Kendall, Fort Aubry, Syracuse, and Coolidge. The marker at the state line is a Colorado DAR marker. I find no mention of having helped pay for this state-line marker, so it cannot be assumed to be the fifth one. However, the spacing of the other markers suggests a state-line marker.

Finney County: Pierceville, both Cordry and Martin report a marker placed at District 7 School (S13, T25S, R31W) in 1906/1907. This marker has not been seen.

Any help will be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

Shirley Coupal
KSDAR Historian
5410 Ash
Shawnee Mission KS 66205

The National Frontier Trails Center needs help to locate the original location of a Santa Fe Trail bronze plaque. Someone found the plaque and took it to the Westport Historical Society which, in turn, delivered it to the NFTC. This marker was probably stolen from its setting, believed to be somewhere between Franklin and Westport.

The 18 x 24 plaque contains a relief of a wagon being pulled by two oxen and these words: "SANTA FE TRAIL 1821 to 1872. This connecting link of the trail between

Franklin and Westport was established in 1837."

Anyone who can help resolve this mystery should contact me at (816) 325-7577.

John Mark Lambertson, Director
National Frontier Trails Center
318 West Pacific
Independence MO 64050

I am interested in finding out if anyone knows anything about the great wooden arch that Marion Sloan Russell claimed she went under in order to get into Santa Fe proper. I have asked quite a few people who ought to know if there is any reference to that arch elsewhere, and none did. If there was such an arch, one would think that others would have mentioned it. If anyone can shed light on this, I would like to hear about it and will share the information with WT.

My own theory is that there was no arch in Santa Fe and that Russell, dictating her memoirs in old age, possibly confused the welcome arch that used to be in front of the railroad depot in Denver with something she remembered from New Mexico. I know from personal experience that people get confused sometimes.

E. Donald Kaye
1021 Stagecoach Rd
Santa Fe NM 87501

I was not aware of an arch in Santa Fe, but I suggest you read William J. Hinchey's diary in this issue. Therein, when entering Santa Fe in 1854, he stated (emphasis added), "The people thought the Bishop was coming, but they were mistaken, and so 'twas I had the honor of being jingled into town and passed under the triumphal arches even before the Bishop himself." Perhaps Marion Russell remembered better than you or I.

Editor

I am seeking information about a Cheyenne Indian attack on a wagon train near Little Cow Creek in present Rice County, KS, on June 14, 1867, which took the life of my great-great-grandfather, Edward Diveley of Kansas City, and Louis Morris from St. Louis. An article published in the *Kansas City Times* in 1923 contains two letters written to my great-great-grandmother, informing her of the death of her husband. One was written the day of the attack and the other was written from Fort Zarah four days later.

Information in the letters states that the wagon train was comprised of at least 59 wagons. Edward Diveley and several others, including John Foushee who wrote one of the letters, had apparently gone ahead of the train and were attacked. The other letter, written by Jackson Febbel, stated they had left Chavez Creek that morning to go to Big Cow Creek. Diveley and the others were over a mile ahead of the wagon train when they crossed Little Cow Creek. They were attacked by some 25 Indians while crossing. Diveley's wagon was found nearly a mile west of the crossing, where the Indians apparently chased him, and his body (scalped and mutilated) was nearby. He was reportedly buried at that point.

If anyone has information about the attack, map with location of places mentioned in the letters (Chavez Creek, Little Cow Creek, Big Cow Creek, and Fort Zarah), what the area where it occurred was like during that time, and anything else that might help me better understand the circumstances of Diveley's death, I would appreciate hearing from them. Thank you.

Julie Diveley Townsend
4865 Mohave Ave
Las Vegas NV 89104

Samuel N. Wood sent some freight wagons to New Mexico in 1866, which, for unknown reasons, were delayed. Wood followed, overtaking them near Trinidad, CO. While out there he was kicked by an ox and suffered a broken leg. With Uncle Dick Wootton pulling on his foot and Wood pulling back they poorly set it.

On every occasion I have to contact a Trail historian I ask for information on Wood's Santa Fe freighting, but with no results. He was born in Ohio in 1825 and was gunned down in Hugoton, KS, in 1891. He led a very colorful life without the freighting connection, but that phase of his endeavors could be the most interesting. Any information will be appreciated and acknowledged.

Jesse Scott
812 Main St
Garden City KS 67846

I am looking for a copy of a Pony Express map, 24" x 49" showing the route in 1860 from St. Joseph, MO, to Sacramento, CA. It also has the riders' names and the stops along the route. I am especially

looking for the town of Shingle Springs between Sacramento and Placerville. It was printed by W. R. Honnel, Kansas City, 1935. Any help will be appreciated.

Shirley Steele
42574 Saratoga Park St
Fremont CA 94538

NEW SFTA MEMBERS

This list includes new memberships received since the last issue. Those received after this printing will appear in the next issue. If there is an error in this information, please send corrections to the editor. We thank you for your support.

INSTITUTIONAL MEMBERSHIPS

Collingwood Grain Inc., 951 S Big Bow Grade, Big Bow KS 67855
Erma Heger, RR 1 Box 82, Hugoton KS 67951
Russ Food Center, 213 West Oklahoma Ave, Ulysses KS 67880

FAMILY MEMBERSHIPS

Kenneth & Patty Adam, 1 Frasco Terr, Santa Fe NM 87505
Emy Lou & Jerry Baldridge, 5555 Wenonah Dr, Dallas TX 75209
M/M Elmer H. Bergner, 50390 NE 15th St, Pratt KS 67124
M/M Bill Bockius, 2605 Robin Lane, Muskogee OK 74403
W. W. & Elizabeth Brasselle, Jr., PO Box 2915, Santa Fe NM 87504
Jay & Laura Crowe, 106 Ranchitos, Corrales NM 87048
Ken & Connie Haas, 902 S 14th, Lamar CO 81052
Carolyn & Ed Kern, 420 Ave L, Chase KS 67524
Mildred Limon, 6717 Laredo St, Houston TX 77020
Delfino & Kathy Martinez, 949 10th St, Las Animas CO 81054
Jim & Cathie Ritzen, 4940 S Sinclair Rd, Columbia MO 65203
Dr. Dale L. Schwartz, 438 Fox Hollow Circle, Prescott AZ 86303
Gerald & Mary Simmons, 30 S 74 St, Kansas City KS 66111
Mark & Judy Stiller, 942 Gervas Dr, Manchester MO 63021
Donald & Nancy Sween, 460 Jamison, Bonner Springs KS 66012
John A. & Betty A. Wayne, PO Box 86, Watrous NM 87753
Robert & Joanne Yeager, 2890 Plaza Blanca, Santa Fe NM 87505

INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIPS

Jean R. Clark, 1226 Encantada Ave, Las Cruces NM 88001
Linda L. Corlett, 1212 Calle Luna, Santa Fe NM 87501
Shannon Dimitt, HC 1 Box 38, Syracuse KS 67878
Kathleen Finger, 808 Ohio, Holton KS 66436
Priscilla Greene, PO Box 8754, Pratt KS

67124
Robert L. Hervey, 9697 W Peakview Dr, Littleton CO 80123
Janice Huston, 2737 Rd H5, Americus KS 66835
Steve Joyce, 3617 West 121st Terr, Leawood KS 66209
Thelda Kestenbaum, 7409 High Dr, Prairie Village KS 66208
Mary Lyon, 2116 Calle de Sebastian, Santa Fe NM 87505
Ralph McCarty, 2420 Saunders Station Rd, Monroeville PA 15146
Marilyn J. O'Brien, 2700-F Herradura, Santa Fe NM 87505
Helen Parker, KCR # Box 6, Boise City OK 73933
Betty Pepper, PO Box 397, Clayton NM 88415
Joseph L. Puerta, Jr., 2624 Pasadena Blvd, Wauwatosa WI 53226
Paul Reed, 5020 Reno Ct, Las Vegas NV 89119
Anders Richter, 524 E Coronado Rd, Santa Fe NM 87501
E. B. Rohr-Bacher, 1868 Plaza Del Sur #129, Santa Fe NM 87505
Betty Romero, 620 Arnold Dr, Lyons KS 67554
Inez Ross, 614 47th, Los Alamos NM 87544
Jim Sherer, 1908 La Mesa Dr, Dodge City KS 67801
Alicia A. Tollison, 2501 W 127th St, Leawood KS 66209
Kenneth R. Turner, PO Box 568, Goodwell OK 73939
Paul Aryn White, Rt 4 Box 61-H, Santa Fe NM 87501

TRAIL CALENDAR

Everyone is invited to send notices for this section; provide location, date, time, and activity. Events scheduled as part of the 175th anniversary celebration are included here. Remember this is a quarterly. The next issue should appear in November, so send information for December and later to arrive by October 20, 1996. Thank you.

June 1, 1996-Oct. 31, 1997: El Rancho de las Golondrinas, NM: Special exhibit, La Junta, Meeting of the Trails, on the Chihuahua Trail (Camino Real) and the Santa Fe Trail, with emphasis on their impact on Santa Fe and its people. This bilingual exhibit will include period artifacts and hands-on activities. Contact Louann Jordan (505) 471-2261.

June 8-Dec. 31, 1996: Exhibit, "Scenes From the Road to Santa Fe: Sketches by William J. Hinchey," National Frontier Trails Center, Independence, MO.

Aug. 24-25, 1996: Pecos National Historical Park, Pecos NM, 175th anniversary program on the Santa

Fe Trail, with many demonstrations and special programs. (505) 757-6032.

Aug. 30-Sept. 1, 1996: Bean Day, Wagon Mound, NM.

Aug. 30-Sept. 2, 1996: Living-history programs at Fort Larned NHS, Larned KS. (316) 285-6911.

Aug. 31-Sept. 2, 1996: SANTA-CALI-GON Days, National Frontier Trails Center, Independence, MO. A three-day festival commemorating the Santa Fe, California, and Oregon Trails with arts and crafts, carnival, and more. (816) 252-4745.

Sept. 1-30, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Exhibit, Arrow Rock Historic Site, Arrow Rock, MO. (816) 837-3330.

Sept. 6, 1996: Mahaffie Farmstead & Stagecoach Stop Historic Site, Olathe, KS, Senior Citizen's Day, 9:30-11:00 a.m. (913) 782-6972.

Sept. 7, 1996: Back to Boggsville, Boggsville, CO. Program "Kit Carson" by John Carson.

Sept. 13-15, 1996: Las Vegas, NM, Wildflowers, Music & Arts Festival. A family-oriented celebration of the music, art, and cuisine of the culturally-diverse region of northern New Mexico. (505) 425-8631.

Sept. 14, 1996: Boonslick Folk Music Festival, Stolberg Jackson Center, Arrow Rock, MO, 11 a.m. - 5:30 p.m.

Sept. 14-17, 1996: Barton County Community College Tour, "Going Back to the States: A Trip Back into Time," along the Santa Fe Trail from Franklin, MO, to Great Bend, KS, led by David Clapsaddle. For information call (800) 732-6842.

Sept. 15, 1996: Corazon de los Caminos Chapter meeting, Gallejos. (505) 666-2262.

Sept. 15-Oct. 4, 1996: 7th Annual Santa Fe Trail Bicycle Trek from Santa Fe to New Franklin. Contact Willard Chilcott, 885 Camino Del Este, Santa Fe, NM 87501, (505) 982-1282.

Sept. 16-21, 1996: Kansas Daughters of the American Revolution 175th Anniversary Bus Tour from Leavenworth to Dodge City and return. Local guides and speakers, stops at museums, Santa Fe Trail sites, DAR markers, rededication of first KS DAR marker at Pawnee Indian Village in Republic County, and dedication of newest KS DAR marker at Ralph's Ruts. Contact Kim Clair, KSDAR Bus Tour, 1704 Candlewood Dr, Leavenworth, KS 66048.

SANTA FE TRAIL BANDANA

Larry Callahan, Las Vegas, NM, has designed a 175th Santa Fe Trail bandana which features the route and sites in New Mexico. The 22" x 22" hand-printed bandana is available in eight colors: gold, turquoise, pale blue, lavender, chambray, red, tan, and tie dye. Price is \$4.95 plus shipping. Quantity discounts are available to museum shops, chapters, and other organizations. Order from:

Hot Air Designs
PO Box 1867
Las Vegas NM 87701
(505) 454-1755

Sept. 17, 1996: Ulysses (Grant County), KS, Wagonbed Spring Chapter, 1:00 p.m. tours of Wagonbed Spring Site and Jeddediah Smith Monument; 7:00 p.m., 34th Annual Home Products Dinner. (316) 356-4700.

Sept. 20-21, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Arts Festival and Historical Pageant, Council Grove, KS. "Voices of the Wind People" pageant. (316) 767-5710.

Sept. 21, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Story Concert, Susan Scott, Stolberg Jackson Center, Arrow Rock, MO, 2 p.m. (816) 837-3425.

Sept. 21, 1996: End of the Trail Chapter meeting. Meet at 1:00 p.m. at the parking lot of the National Park Service on the Old Santa Fe Trail near the corner of Camino de Monte Sol. Car pool to see Trail crossing sites selected by the marker committee. Everyone is welcome. (505) 983-2994.

Sept. 21, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Days, New Franklin, MO. A commemoration of William Becknell's first trip to Santa Fe in 1821, which opened the Santa Fe Trail. (816) 848-2288.

Sept. 21, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Festival, Overbrook, KS. Historical reenactments, music, flea market, crafts, etc. (913) 665-7512.

Sept. 21, 1996: Living-history at Kit Carson Museum at Philmont Scout Ranch, Rayado, NM, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Sept. 21-22, 1996: Friends of Arrow Rock Homes Tour, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sept. 21 and 12-5 p.m. Sept. 22. For information call (816) 837-3231.

Oct. 5, 1996: Cimarron County, OK, Santa Fe Trail Tour. For information contact Friends of Cimarron Heritage Center (405) 544-3479.

Oct. 5, 1996: Bent's Fort Chapter tour to Russell graves, Stonewall, CO.

Oct. 12, 1996: Mahaffie Farmstead & Stagecoach Stop Historic Site, Olathe, KS, Autumn Faire & Pumpkin Sale, 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. (913) 782-6972.

Oct. 12, 1996: Missouri River Outfitters Chapter tour of Becknell's 1821 route from Independence to Olathe, led by Pauline and Eric Fowler. Contact Anne Carter (816) 230-7228.

Oct. 13-20, 1996: Elderhostel Tour of Santa Fe Trail.

Oct. 20, 1996: Corazon de los Caminos Chapter meeting, Ocate. (505) 666-2262.

Oct. 23, 1996: Annual meeting of the Heart of the Flint Hills Chapter at the Kaw Mission, 7:30 p.m.

Oct. 26, 1996: Santa Fe Trail Days

at the Morton County Museum, Elkhart, KS (316) 697-4597.

Nov. 13, 1996: Las Vegas, NM, Corazón de los Caminos Chapter & Daughters of the American Revolution celebration of Gallego-Becknell meeting and dedication of state highway historic marker and DAR monument. (505) 425-8025.

Nov. 16, 1996: Santa Fe, NM, End of the Trail Chapter, Becknell Entrada into Santa Fe (reenactment).

Nov. 23-24, 1996: Ulysses (Grant County), KS, Wagonbed Spring Chapter, 1:00 p.m. tours of the Wagonbed Spring Site and Jeddediah Smith Monument. Riley Arts and Crafts Show. (316) 356-4700.

Dec. 5, 1996: National Frontier Trails Center, Independence, MO, Sam Arnold, authority on Santa Fe Trail food, will give a presentation and taste treat. (816) 325-7577.

Dec. 14, 1996: Christmas on the Trail, Morton County Museum, Elkhart, KS (316) 697-4597.

Sept. 24-28, 1997: SFTA Symposium, Boise City, OK, Elkhart, KS, and Clayton, NM. Contact Dave Hutchison, HCR 1 Box 35, Boise City OK 73933.

FROM THE EDITOR

The 175th celebrations have been wonderful. The chapters have just done outstanding work. We had a great trip from Franklin to Santa Fe with the Smithsonian Associates. Thanks are extended to all those good people along the way who took time to help with, guide, lecture to, and visit with the participants. The Elderhostel tour in October promises to be another fascinating venture. Hope to see you along the Trail.

Happy Trails!

—Leo E. Oliva

WAGON TRACKS
Santa Fe Trail Association
PO Box 31
Woodston, KS 67675

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