

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

### Section 22, Pages 631 - 660

This collection reflects E. P. Lamborn's life long interest in crime, criminals and law officers. E. P. Lamborn was an amateur historian and collector of sources on crime and criminals of the Middle West in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. His interests ranged from bandits, peace officers, famous detectives, and buffalo hunters. The Correspondence and Research section, presented here, contains much information on these topics from friends, relatives, companies, law officers, etc., who had some connection or dealings with these individuals. The arrangement for this section, generally, is alphabetical by last name of the correspondent. A detailed, searchable calendar of correspondents is available by clicking on "Text Version" below or by accessing the full collection finding aid in the link below. A transcription of this correspondence is not yet available. This series comprises boxes 2 and 3 of the E. P. Lamborn collection. You can find individual items in the order they are described in the "calendar of correspondents" by using the page selection feature available when you are looking at a full sized page image.

Creator: Lamborn, E. P. (Edward Parker), 1890-1978

Date: 1915-1965

Callnumber: E. P. Lamborn Coll. #156

KSHS Identifier: DaRT ID: 221142

Item Identifier: 221142

[www.kansasmemory.org/item/221142](http://www.kansasmemory.org/item/221142)

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

HARLOW PUBLISHING COMPANY

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

July 12, 1932

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,  
R. R. 2,  
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Lamborn: -

We have your inquiry of July 11th.  
"Outlaw Days in Oklahoma" is a true history  
of early-day Oklahoma characters, revised  
and enlarged from the records of Bill  
Tilghman by Mrs. Bill Tilghman. Of course,  
this is a very different book to the one  
you refer to, "Oklahoma Outlaws". Our book,  
"Outlaw Days in Oklahoma" contains 138  
pages, nineteen or twenty illustrations,  
bound in paper, and sells for 35¢ plus 10¢  
carriage charge. We shall be glad to have  
your remittance for 45¢ and to send you a  
copy of the book.

Sincerely yours,

HARLOW PUBLISHING COMPANY,

By *R. Vernon*

Secretary to the President.

V.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

HARLOW PUBLISHING COMPANY

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

July 20, 1932

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,  
R. R. 2,  
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Lamborn:

We have your order of July 18th and have sent to you a copy of "Outlaw Days in Oklahoma". We think you will be pleased with it.

We have another book that we think you would like: "With Nature's Children in the Wilderness". This book is the true story of a white man (written by himself) who was stolen by the Indians when a young lad and grew up in the Indian camps. This book also sells for 35¢ plus 10% carrying charges. We shall be glad to have your order for a copy.

Sincerely yours,

HARLOW PUBLISHING COMPANY,

By *R. W. Wagon*

Secretary to the President.

V.

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Jan.?  
The Deming Club  
Deming, N. M. Jan 18th/23

E. M. Lamborn Esq.  
Lawrenceville  
Kans.

my dear sir.

Yours of Jan 2nd at hand glad to hear  
from you have been in Calif the most  
of the summer. guess I am at home  
to stay for a while. any how.  
I made three trips to Hatties for your  
packet before I got it. which I send  
you in separate cover. I hope you  
will get it all O.K. he said he had  
sent it two times. Yes I received the  
book you sent me. & found it very  
interesting. I know many one spoken  
of in it. Many thanks to you.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

will send it to address in a few  
days: wishing you success. Remain:

Very Truly yours  
D. G. Hartman

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

The Deming Club  
Deming, N. M. Aug 27<sup>th</sup>/23

E. P. Lamborn.  
Leamworth Mass.

My dear sir

Remind you and some days ago  
glad to hear from you: & am sending  
the book to you: that you loaned me a  
long time ago: I have very many  
photos of in it: & I really did not want  
to send it away: but however I might  
want another one some time: & many  
thanks great the same it brought back to  
me many happy: & many sad recollections.  
was away most of last summer in  
San Francisco: & Seattle: Jim Neely died  
last year the others are still here.  
You spoke of Bill Dixon I know him



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

men as I was with him several times on  
trips while he was at Ft. Elliott. would like to  
see some of his adventures in print; every thing  
is quiet here except the white Mule traders.  
we have had lots of rain this summer, but the  
cattle men are moved out of the country that-  
ling; & we are looking for them to be moved  
back now. wishing you success in all things  
& hoping to hear from you again in the  
near future I remain yours

D. E. Hathaway

Box 346

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Kansas City Mo. 1-31-44.

Mr E. P. Lamborn

Dear Sir,

Your recd. & contents noted. am sorry to say that I cannot give you much information. my Father & Brother were the hoisting engineers, I worked on top, I remember that Carran fell in the pit & that Jim Schane was killed but as to dates, I do not remember when they occurred.

My Father was engineer at the prison about 3 years, my Father & Brother worked at the mine, from start to finish. later on when coal was dug my Father ran the switch engine, I do not remember the cattle deal.

as to the dates I cannot say. I suggest you write the Bitman Miner at Sopka, as they have the records of the mines, of course you know Father & my Brother, are both dead. If this will help you,

Sara  
Respectfully yours  
J. L. Schane

4623-8-7th A  
K. C., Mo.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Casper Wyo. July 21-1942

Mr Lamborn:-

Dear Sir -

I received your letter yesterday. - regarding history and photo's of that hole-in the wall gonna. I Oscar had a number of the photo's some years ago he gave them over to the Library. some time later I called his attention to the fact. that there was very few left there. what had happened to the others. he looked into the matter. but did not get any where. All the old officers have passed on so I cannot refer you to any one left here at the present time. The present Sheriff Jack Allen might help you some. write to him -  
My husband passed away three years ago last month.

Sincerely -

Margaret Hiestand

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KISSIMMEE - FLA.  
 Nov - 7 - 1961  
 Mr. E. P. Lamborn.  
 R. Route 2 -  
 Leavenworth Kansas.  
 Hello. Thanks for your letter.  
 I like to get letters from folks  
 like you. From your hand  
 writing, like mine, you can  
 tell, aged, right? Yes my  
 New Friend, I was glad to  
 hear from you. I get from 2 to 20  
 letters a day. I loved the other  
 a little, but will answer your  
 letter first. Sending you a couple  
 little booklet I hope you like them.  
 Love,  
 Bob



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

2...

So you know Uncle Bill Tighman  
His wife ~~to~~ lives in Okla City Okla.  
Funny I never knew Tom Masterson  
Yes Dad told me about the Fight  
with the Texas cowboys. But I don't  
remember much about it. Dad  
passed on Sunday A.M. about 9 A.M.  
July 23rd 1922 at Fort Lauderdale  
Fla. He is buried there. Yes I  
am sure Dad was at Dodge City 1875  
He was a hide buyer at the time  
he lived. But I remember he said  
Clay Allison took over the Town  
and the Masterson and Earps. Took Kate  
Don't know what dad meant about  
that. If you knew dad, you know  
he was not much on the talk.  
Deadwood Dick, Robert Clark.

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

2

and I became very good friends  
on the 101 held back when he  
drove the stage coach. He did not  
make friends with the other  
Folks. He was getting old and I don't  
to get along with. I took his  
part a good many times.  
~~for~~ I think Clark was in on  
that deal at Spearfish with Dubois.  
or he knew a lot about the  
Bank Robbery. He lived at Spearfish  
for a while. I can not tell you the  
date. Sorry. Yes Dad spoke of  
Laudenburg, as they both had German  
blood in them. But Talghman  
Dad said was the greatest of  
them all. You know dad had  
human trouble in a big way.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

4. He had 3 wives. His last  
 wife was Nellie Williams he  
 married at Garden City Kansas  
 1899-1901 he left Garden City  
 In Edwards County Kansas.  
 Some one burnt his home and  
 barn down. So he left Kansas  
 and the rest is good. He moved  
 to Mining Id. 1911 and 12  
 He then moved to Fort Lauderdale  
 Fla. and lived there until he passed  
 on July 23-1922. He is buried  
 there. I lived with my mother  
 after Dad and she passed.  
 No I never read the Frontier Herald.  
 I don't read to much I am not a writer  
 I just put down on paper what I  
 know and what folks have say

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

5. That was older than I, I  
 try tell Facts. You see I  
 only got to the 4th grade  
 and had to ride 20 miles to  
 get that. When I should of  
 of had a pencil in my hand  
 it happened to be a  
 running branding iron  
 and it most of the time  
 was hot. I know what  
 I mean Partner. So please excuse  
 my hand writing and Bad  
 Spelling. I am sorry I can not  
 answer any more. You want Facts.  
 I could write a lot of Bull.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

You dont want that.  
If I can be of any help let  
me know. My New But  
old Friend.

Good luck to you and your  
love ones always

Take care your self Partner.

Yours Truly  
and Friend

Wish I could.

P.O. Box 226

KISSIMMEE

Fla

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Kissimmee, Florida, Thursday  
Kissimmee Gazette  
11-2-1961

### Milt Hinkle To Be Honored On Birthday

Kissimmee's biggest birthday celebration is being planned November 18, for the man who conducted the first rodeo in Kissimmee, Milt Hinkle, popularly known as the man who knew Wyatt Earp and Bat Masterson. It will be sponsored by the Osceola County Historical Society.

Mrs. Betty Metzger was appointed chairman of the special committee by the Society's President Mrs. Alma Hetherington, at their on the site of the present Kissimmee monthly meeting recently.

Hinkle presented the first rodeo at Post Office in 1928. A number of Kissimmee's respected senior citizens then actively engaged in ranching were among the featured contestants.

Born in 1881, in a sod hut on the famous XIT Ranch (10 counties in Texas), Milt was the son of George Hinkle, who on November 4, 1879, defeated Bat Masterson for sheriff of Ford County by a vote of 404 to 268 according to the Kansas Historical Society Quarterly.

Milt knew him personally, in addition to Earp and Masterson, a number of the great lawmen including Pat Garrett and Bill Tilghman. However not all of his acquaintances were on the side of the law. In his travels he met and came to know many of the early badmen, among them were Frank James, brother of Jesse; Cole and Scout Younger; Emmet Dalton, Butch Cassidy, Cherokee Bill and Al Jennings.

The 80th Birthday celebration, paying homage to a man who for the better part of three quarters of a century, has brought enjoyment to others and impressed the public with the part the cowboy played in the development of this country; will be held at the Western Ghost Town, north of Kissimmee. Here newspaper, magazine, T.V., and news reel photographers will be supplied with an appropriate background for pictures of the old westerner's party.

Speakers, entertainment, music and a barbeque are being arranged for the celebration by the Historical Society's Committee.





## OFFICIAL PROGRAM

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

The San Francisco News, dated Wednesday April 17, 1907, and done up in red ink appeared the following: "Wyatt Earp in San Francisco. Gunfighter comes to Town. Finds Romance by the Bay." And then it goes on to tell about Earp refereeing the Sharkey-Pittsmons fight over 60 years ago and how he met Josephine Marcus and married her. Earp died in Los Angeles on January 13, 1929, and was cremated and his ashes taken by his wife on July 4. She brought them to San Francisco and had them buried on the Marcus Plot at Hills of Eternity in a quiet family funeral. She died in Los Angeles in 1944, and her ashes were placed alongside those of her gun-slinger husband.

**Last Play**

It was in Tombstone that Earp made his last "play" as the fastest gun west of the Rockies. His brother, Morgan, had been killed while playing billiards. Earp set out after the killers. Three men died after looking into the wrong end of his long-breeled 45 before he left the state and rode into Colorado. Earp left Arizona with a murder warrant behind him and spent 10 years in Colorado, Texas, and Idaho before he came to California.

**TOMBSTONE, 3:30 P.M. Oct. 21st, 1881.—Three die in one minute or less at O.K. Corral; today, says the "Tombstone Epitaph."**

I met Wyatt at his home on Seventeenth Street where he lived with his wife Josephine, whom he married in '78.

Colt turned out about thirty of this model. They had sixteen-inch barrels, 45 caliber (although one or two may have been altered to 44's), and retailed for about \$26.00. They did not sell any too good and a few were still carried in the inventory many years afterward. One is believed to be in the Ulrich Museum. Wyatt Earp, Bat Masterson, Bill Tilghman and Neal Brown were presented Specials by the flamboyant Buntline. At least two of the recipients altered their guns to their own personal specifications.

Masterson never liked a long barrel and his Buntline was cut quite short, to possibly four-and-a-half inches. Earp's barrel was cut to about a foot in length. Earp, as almost everyone knows, cherished his long barrel for its terrific propensities in laying out bad actors—Texas cowboys, if you please.

The guns seemed to have had adjustable rear and front globe sights. Wyatt Earp unboxed for keeps George Hoyt at Dodge in August, 1878, with the Buntline when Hoyt had galloped to several hundred yards distance.

In spite of his hazardous occupations, Wyatt outlived every member of his family; he died in Los Angeles, California, January 13, 1929, at age eighty-one. His father Nicholas Earp died in Colton, California, in 1907. Wyatt had four brothers, James, Virgil, Morgan and Warren, and a half brother, Newton Earp. James was seriously wounded in the Civil War, but lived until 1926 when he died in Los Angeles; Virgil died in Goldfield, Nevada, 1906; Morgan was killed in Tombstone, Arizona, and buried in California; Warren was killed in a Lordsburg, New Mexico, poker game in 1906; Newton died in Sacramento, 1928. Wyatt Earp had no children. Peace to his ashes . . . a real man and much maligned.

**Facts: Copied From Old Newspapers**

Frontier Pix photos

A group of Dodge City, Kansas, gunfighters from an old photograph taken in Kansas City in 1871. Reading from left to right they are: Top row: W. H. Harris, Luke Short, Sam Masterson; Sitting: C. Bennett, Wyatt Earp, McNeil, and Neal Brown.

Headstone of Wyatt and Josephine Earp in a Jewish graveyard at Calma, So. San Francisco. The burial spot was kept secret for almost 30 years.

Above, Tom and Frank McLowery with Billy Clanton, after the fight at O.K. Corral with the Earp brothers and Doc Holliday. Right, I. M. (Doc) Holliday, as he appeared in the 1880's. Below, from left to right: the Earp brothers, Wyatt, Virgil, James, and Morgan.


Virgil Earp and his two brothers Morgan and Wyatt with Doc Holliday were on one side, and Ike and Billy Clanton and Frank and Tom McLowery on the other.

Frank McLowery attempted to draw on Wyatt and Wyatt beat him to it shooting Frank above the waist. Doc Holliday filled Tom McLowery on the other.

McLowery with buckshot from his shot gun. Billy Clanton blazed away at Marshal Earp, but again Holliday's gun spoke. Tom McLowery lay dead around the corner on Third Street. Billy Clanton lay on the side of the street. He lived a half hour. Morgan Earp was shot through both shoulders. Marshal Earp was shot through the fleshy part of his right leg.



## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

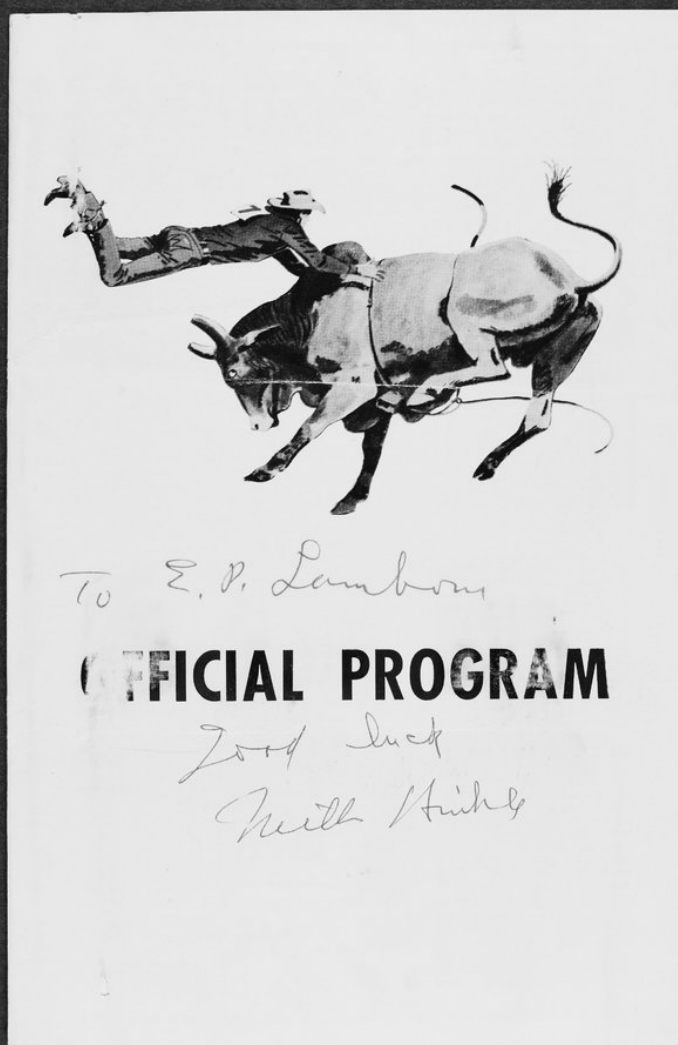


**"IN OUR HOUSE EVERYONE WEARS WRANGLERS"**  
says *Jim Shoulders*  
*Henryetta, Okla.*  
1957 Worlds All Around Cowboy Champion

Sanforized—Jam Proof Zipper—Rodeo Book in Every Garment

**BLUE BELL** *Wranglers*

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers





## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

**BAT MASTERSON**—One of the most colorful figures in the Early West. Bat was a brother of Ed Masterson to whom the black mourning stripes on this page offer lament. History shows two sides to this famous lawman, one side being his participation in events as "hired gun," and the other being his many exhibits of "derring-do" on the side behind the badge. Bat later became a sports writer for a New York newspaper.



**BAT MASTERSON**  
He lived it.

AT 17, William Barclay (Bat) Masterson left his Illinois home for Dodge City, Kan., and with his older brother Ed ever at his side, Bat never got very rich though he earned \$1,000 a month as the 21-year-old sheriff of Dodge City and Ed died when as Bat's deputy, he tangled with some trigger-happy Texans.

On Oct. 25, 1921, shortly before noon, Bat strolled up Eighth Avenue from his apartment to the Morning Telegraph office and wrote his column for the next day. Rocky Kansas had won his fight with Lew Teller on points, and Bat decided to devote his column to a commentary on the fight.

These were the last words he ever wrote. A heart attack struck him without warning. He died alone in his office, slumped over his roltop desk. A more prosaic death scene for a less prosaic man could hardly be imagined.

The burial in Woodlawn Cemetery, among the graves of New York's solidest citizens, was far removed in time, place, and manner from those lusty interments on the Boot Hills of his youth.

The obituaries conveyed a definite sense of loss, unusual in those dispassionate records of a man's end. The New York Tribune said: "He died at his desk gripping his pen with the tenacity with which he formerly clung to the hilt of his six-shooter. . . One who knew him in the West said, 'Masterson improved the world considerably by the people he removed from it.'"

IN 1921, BAT was 67, a gentle old fellow, meek and good-natured, except when he took up his pen to excoriate the frauds and pretenders of the prize ring.

You need go no farther west than W. 49th St. to pay homage to Bat Masterson. He and Miss Emma lived for many years at 306 W. 49th, now appropriately enough, across the street from Madison Square Garden.

DENVER WAS one of the great sporting towns of the country when Bat Masterson quit the cow camps for the city.

When he moved to Denver for the first time, Bat served for a few months as a deputy sheriff of Arapahoe County, in which Denver is located, but soon gave up set off to make his fortune in law enforcement to preside over a the wilds of western Kansas, faro layout at the Arcade.

BAT BEGAN drinking heavily and worse yet, considering his frequent announcements that "I have hung up my gunbelt for good," he was going around with a 45 on his hip.

The authorities were disturbed. They didn't want anything to happen to an innocent bystander or to Bat himself as one of the authentic relics of the Old West.

The only way out of the dilemma, the police chief and the district attorney wisely decided, was to call in an old friend of Bat's.

He was Jim Marshall, then city marshal of Cripple Creek. He agreed to do the job and said he would arrive in Denver the next morning.

Someone immediately tipped off

Bat that the authorities were arranging for his disappearance. Bat flared up and wired Jim Marshall that he would be waiting for him at the barber shop in the rear of the Scholtz drug store near the Tabor Opera House.

Gun on hip, Bat waited at the barber shop from 10 to 11 o'clock that morning, but Marshall didn't show up.

Somewhat relieved, no doubt, Bat strolled over to the barroom in the opera house.

He ordered his shot of whisky, lifted it, was about to toss it back, when he felt the delicate prod of a six-shooter in his side.

Marshall had slipped in through a side door and got the drop on Bat.

"Sorry I was a little late, Bat," Marshall said in a friendly tone. "Does this mean a killing, Jim?" Bat demanded.

"Depends on whether you are reasonable, Bat."

"Meaning just what?"

"Meaning it's for you to say."

"What do you mean reasonable?"

Marshall let out a sigh of relief. He knew that Bat wouldn't have asked for terms if he meant to draw. He had no relish for this assignment, but had taken it to prevent gunplay, as much for Bat's sake as to uphold the law.

"Denver is too big a town for you to burrah, Bat," Marshall said gently. "Time for you to be moving on."

Bat did not reply for a long moment. He was tasting humility for the first time in his life. He had always courted popularity; now he was being booted out of town like any ordinary trouble-maker. "I'll leave," he said, "how soon do I have to go?"

"Could you make the 4 o'clock Burlington?"

Not even the usual 24 hours to get out of town. "I reckon so," Bat said. He shrugged and left the opera house bar, limping a little on his gold-headed cane.

Bat went home to pack, tell his wife he was going East, and that he would send for her. He climbed aboard the eastbound train a weary and middle-aged man, a public nuisance, a failure, and doubtless afflicted with a terrific hangover to top it off. Bat he had

a lot of bounce, and people back East had more respect for living legends than those who had to live with them. Some of the best days of his life were ahead.

BAT MASTERSON arrived in New York City early in June of 1902, disillusioned with the West and eager to test the truth of the boast that no metropolis in the world knows better how to treat a celebrity, no matter what his household name.

He liked what he saw of his first glimpse of New York; it was a lively, lusty, high-collared town in the Edwardian 1900's, with a more venturesome spirit than any western city that bragged of its frontier vitality.

### Facts: Copied From Old Newspapers

#### IN MOODY

Marshall Masterson walked across the street and entering Hoover's saloon, in the argument of death he said to George Hinkle, "George I'm gone," and sank on the floor. His clothes were still on fire from the discharge of the pistol, which had been placed against the right side of his abdomen and "turned loose." Making a hole large enough for the introduction of the whole pistol. The ball passed completely through him, leaving him no possible chance for life. He was carried to his brother's room where in half an hour he died.

Everyone in the City knew Ed. Masterson and liked him. They liked him as a boy, they liked him as a man, and they liked him as an officer.

Promptly at 10 o'clock, on the morning of the 10th every business house in the City closed its doors which remained so until 6 o'clock, p.m. Crape draped almost every door in the City. Never before was such honor shown in Dodge City to the living or dead.

The Dodge City Fire Com-

OF PERSONAL concern to Bat was the coming election. His two-year term as sheriff expired in November, 1900. Bat had acquired a taste for politics and won the nomination of the Independent Party.

The opposition party chose George Hinkle, the bartender at Hoover's Saloon, as its candidate for the sheriff's office. Hinkle had no reputation as a gunfighter to recommend him, but Bat by this time had made a number of enemies through his vigorous enforcement of the laws in Ford County. Dodge had become a dirty word to many Texas cattlemen because of its unsympathetic attitude toward obstreperous Texans, and it was Texas money that made Dodge merchants rich.

The whole Independent ticket was defeated. Bat lost to Hinkle by a vote of 484 to 288. Bat was bitter—more because of the loss of popularity indicated by the vote, perhaps, than having to give up his sheriff's badge.

It was time to be moving on, now that his fellow citizens had shown such a disappointing preference for beer and bartenders over about law enforcement. Tombstone, Ariz., seemed to be the place to go. It was bursting with easy money, violence, and opportunity for the quick-witted.

Bat took his leave of Dodge City with a certain amount of regret—it was the place where he had achieved youthful fame—but he would be back soon enough and his guns would be speaking for him in a no other defense of the family honor.




**GENE BARRY**  
He brings it back to life.

BAT MASTERSON, subject of the new Ziv-TV series being telecast on NBC every Wednesday night with Gene Barry in the title role, relates the adventures of one of the West's most colorful and effective law men.

I KNEW THE REAL "BAT," BUT I SAY GENE BARRY COULD OUT-DO BAT IN ANYTHING.



**MILLY HINKLE**  
...The son of George Hinkle



**"IN OUR HOUSE EVERYONE WEARS WRANGLERS"**  
says *Jim Shoulders*  
*Henryetta, Okla.*  
1957 Worlds All Around Cowboy Champion

Sanforized—Jam Proof Zipper—Rodeo Book in Every Garment

**BLUE BELL** *Wranglers*



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



## OFFICIAL PROGRAM

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



**JESSE JAMES.** At age 26, already the greatest bank, stage and train robber in the world. Led his gang through 10 states for 16 years never caught or arrested.



**BOB FORD,** slayer of Jesse James for the reward money.



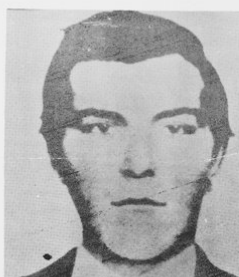
**FRANK JAMES**



**JESSE JAMES JR.** Age 19



**COLE YOUNGER,** in his later years.



**JOHN WESLEY HARDIN,** born Texas, 1851 son of Methodist Minister. Worst killer in Texas history. Killed first man when 15 and 28 more before he was 21. Hangars imprisoned him for 18 years. When released, overtook her. Killed by Austin Schramm, constable, at Pano, while shooting dice in Acme Saloon.




**EMMETT DALTON:** Ex Marshall, Bank Robber, Building Contractor, Real Estate, Writer, lived Meade, Ok., Kirtland, Okla. 20 years old when badly wounded and captured, Coffeyville, Kans. Had life term, paroled after 15 years. Died Hollywood, Cal. 1907.



**BILLIE THE KID:** (Wm. H. Bonney) born New York, 1879. Lived in Coffeyville, Kans., Arizona, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico. Killed 21 men before his death, Aug. 1881.



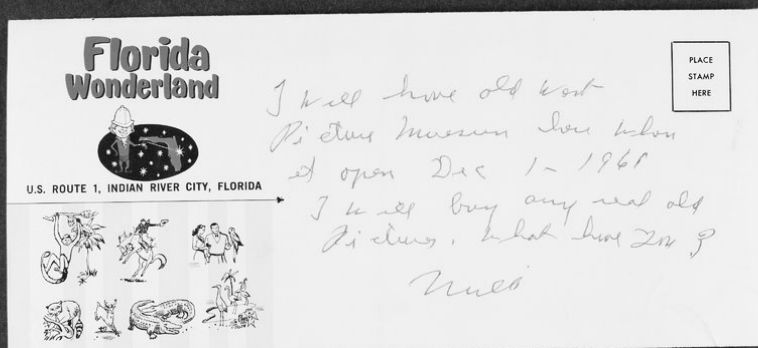
## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



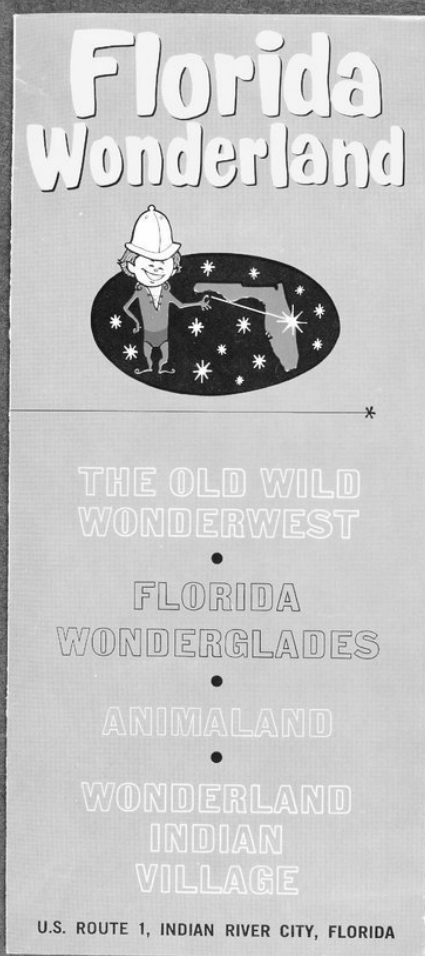
**"IN OUR HOUSE EVERYONE WEARS WRANGLERS"**  
says *Jim Shoulders*  
*Henryetta, Okla.*  
1959 Worlds All Around Cowboy Champion  
Sanforized—Jam Proof Zipper—Rodeo Book in Every Garment

**BLUE BELL** *Wranglers*

## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers







## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

**Four Complete Attractions.....FOR JUST ONE ADMISSION**



**Wonderland Indian Village**

**SEMINOLE RESERVATION**  
You'll visit Seminole Indians in their colorful costumes and traditional surroundings. Your guide will describe the way of life and customs of Florida's Historic Indians and you will be able to take home useful samples of Seminole handicrafts as souvenirs.

**ALLIGATOR WRESTLING**  
You'll thrill to the sight of these brave men plunging into an alligator-infested lagoon, wrestling one of the giant reptiles into submission and putting the "gator" to sleep.



**ANIMALAND**

**WONDERLAND MENAGERIE**  
Florida wildcats and black bears can be seen in their native habitat. Friendly Florida deer roam freely begging handouts from visitors. Animaland's special features: An ever-playful raccoon family, a colony of busily burrowing Armillaries, a baby elephant for the kiddies to pose with for that "special" picture and an educated pony.

**MONKEY VILLAGE**  
An amusing variety of these lively creatures will keep the whole family entertained doing tricks to earn peanuts.

**RARE BIRD & PARROT SHOW**  
Camera bugs will specially appreciate the colorful performing South American Parrots and Macaws.



**Florida Wonderglades**

**JUNGLE LAND**  
One-hundred-and-one acres of dense tropical gardens and twisting jungle rivers offer an exotic picture-taking safari.

**JUNGLE QUEEN RAIL TRAIN**  
Children of all ages will thrill to rare sights and hairpin curves as this jungle steam horse cuts its narrow path through Florida Wonderglades.

**SWAN-BOAT CRUISE**  
The whole family will enjoy a pleasant tour in the quiet comfort of unique electric-powered Swan Boats.



**THE OLD WILD WONDERWEST**

**DODGE CITY**  
Exciting scenes from this famous wild-west outpost are brought vividly back to life. Fast-drawing sharpshooters roam the streets.

**STAGE COACH RIDE**  
You'll ride on the Wonder-Fargo Express and shoot it out when outlaws stage a surprise holdup. Next stop, a visit to an authentic mountain vill for a drink of WONDERLAND SHINE.

**GREAT BANK ROBBERY**  
A band of masked bandits take over the town in a wild gun-fight and get away with a breathtaking bank robbery.

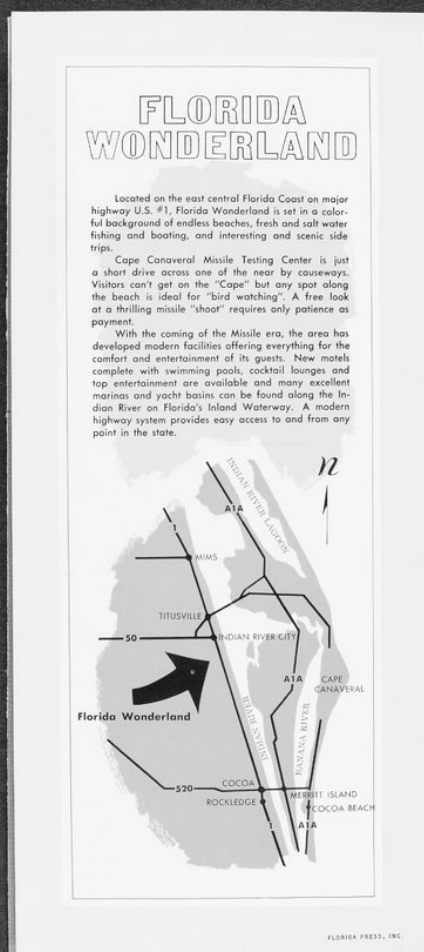
**THE HANGING TREE**  
A wild lynch mob storms city jail, drags a notorious bandit to the hanging tree and leaves him swinging.

**PLUS**  
**Wonderland's Family Fun Circus**  
RIDES - CLOWNS - GAMES - SPECIAL EVENTS





## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers





## E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

CHAMPIONSHIP RODEO and THRILL SHOW  
Jan. 1 - 2, 1961 Daytona, Florida








God Bless America - - - Introductions  
Our National Anthem

Clown Production  
Quadrille - Dance of the Range  
Our Funny Friends Again  
Bull Riding - First Section  
Rope Spinning  
Clown Rope Skip  
Trigger - Trick Pony  
Bronc Riding - First Section  
Clown Dentist  
Lawman Bill Cody  
Bull Whip Demonstration  
The Human Battering Ram  
Bronc Riding - Second Section  
Clown Production  
Ferdinand the Bull  
YoYo, the Bucking Donkey (Children, try him)  
Indian Trick Horse  
Bronc Riding - Third Section  
Pony Express Riding  
Roman Riding  
Calf Roping  
Jumping Horses  
"Over the Car" - Horse Jump  
Photography, ala Clowns  
Bulldogging  
The Wonder Horse Apache  
"Monkeyshines" by Moonshine the Donkey  
Bull Riding  
Thrilling Auto Roll Over  
"Big Syd"  
Trick Riding  
Grand Finale \* Program subject to change

Lawrence Sunbrock - Rodeo Producer  
Cherokee Hammons, Arena Dir. & Stock Contractor  
Guest of Honor  
Milt Hinkle, Old Time Lawman of the West and  
son of George Hinkle, who defeated Bat Masterson  
for Sheriff in Dodge City, Kansas, 1879.  
Program Editor  
"Sheriff Jim" Killip, T V personality and owner  
of the Western Ghost Town, Kissimmee, Florida



## An Immortal Fragment Of THE OLD WEST.










*Taney*  
**MILT HINKLE**  
*Jan 9 1860*

The son of George Hinkle . . . lectures . . . exhibit bus

MILT HINKLE  
P. O. Box 228, Phone 847-3479  
Kissimmee, Florida

**LORIDA**



George Hinkle, Bartender, Hoover Saloon, on night of Sept. 6, 1879 threw Bat Masterson from Saloon. Bat was 23 and then Sheriff of Ford County Kansas.

On the night of Sept. 7th, 1879 Wyatt Earp interceded and on doing so he also was forced to leave the Saloon by Hinkle. On the 8th of Sept. Wyatt Earp turned in his marshall's badge to Mayor Kelley and resigned. The day of Sept. 9th Wyatt Earp left Dodge City headed for Tombstone, Arizona.


In Nov. 1879 Hinkle was elected Sheriff over Bat Masterson by a vote of 404 to 268. In Jan. 1880 Bat gave Hinkle his badge and a gun. Bat very shortly headed for Tombstone, Ariz. where his 2 pals Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday were.

Hinkle was elected for a second term and it is a known fact that Bat or Wyatt never showed up in Ford County while George Hinkle was Sheriff. Hinkle left Dodge City in the Fall of 1883 for Garden City, Kansas.


However, Bat Masterson returned to Dodge City for a July 4th celebration in 1885 and the citizens voted him the most popular man of Dodge and presented him with a gold headed cane.

When Bat was elected Sheriff he won by only 3 votes -- he was 21 at the time. When he was defeated he lost by a vote of 136 -- he was 23.

*Soaf 4651K.*  
*Wm. H. Hinkle*



**BAT MASTERSON**



**WYATT EARP**