

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Section 57, Pages 1681 - 1710

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.

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June 8, 1918. Tohepa, Kan.
Mr McClement,
Dear Sir.

Can you give me a
Brief History of the
famous Outlaw Harvey
Logan "Alias" Kid Curry;
and the Hole-in-the-wall
gang.

I,
~~the~~ when did the train
Robberies take place.
Wilcox. Wyo. Yipton. Wyo.
Wagner. Mont. and the
H and R. G. Robbery.

II,
And Bank Robberies
Belle Fourche - S. Dak.
Montpelier - Idaho.
Mimenucca. Nev.

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III.
Can you name the
members of the gang.
III.
What ever became of
Logan - was he captured
and Hanged - where.
II.
What was the largest
Reward ever offered
for Logan.
II.
How long was he a
Outlaw. II.
Do you know of any Book
that have been written
about Logan and where
I may get one.

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1797.

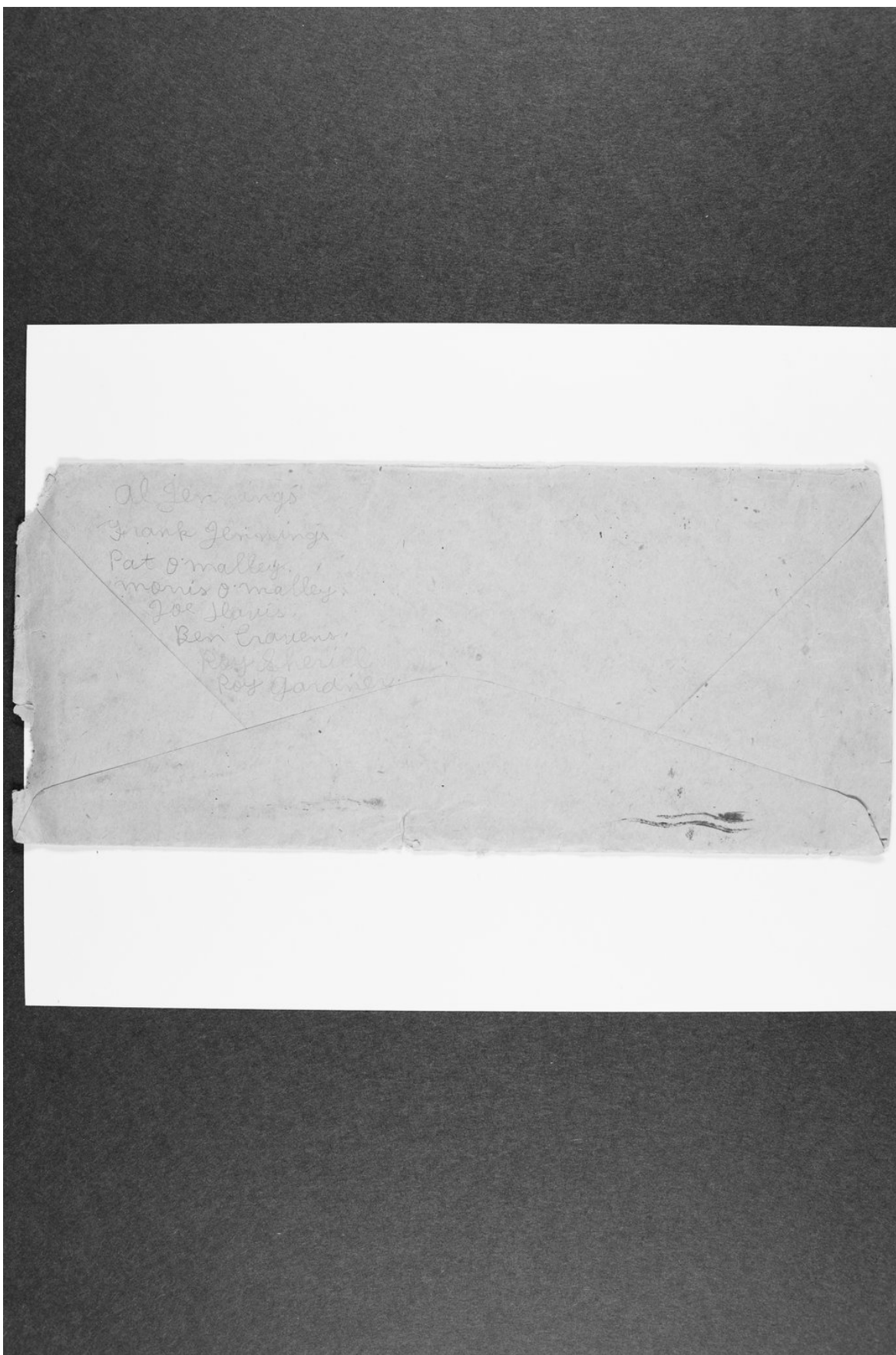
Can you give the details
of the fight between
Sheriff Hazen and
Pessie and the Logan gang?

if you cannot answer
these questions for me
will you refer me to
someone whom you
think can.

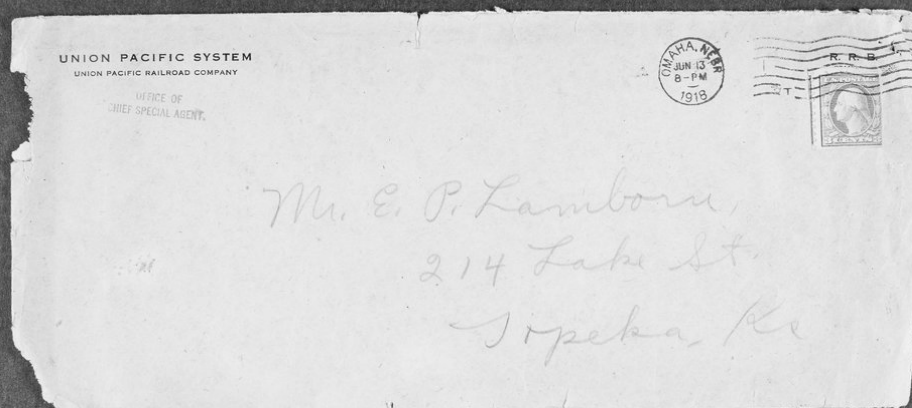
I wrote to Mr Frank
L. Howx, Secretary of
State and he referred
me to you.

Very Respectfully
E. P. Lamborn, Topeka.
214. Lake St. Kan.

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Standard
Form 2552
4-34-100,000

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY

T. J. Bivens
Curator

Omaha, Nebraska,
February 21, 1935.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kans.
R.R. 3


Dear Sir:

Pursuant to a request from you of November 26th we on December 3rd mailed you a statement of the record of several "Western Bad Men", enclosing with it pictures of Harvey Logan and one of he and his companion or wife, also a pamphlet of the history of the Union Pacific railroad.

The information given you was from our file on "Western Bad Men" which I find missing; not having had an acknowledgment from you of the data furnished, I am wondering if by chance I could have enclosed my file in the envelope of information given you; if so, I would appreciate your returning it as I am now in quest of certain information contained in this file to make reply to a similar request as yours.

Thanking you, I am,

Very cordially,


Curator.

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Standard
Form 2552
4-18-100,000

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY

Curator

Omaha, Nebraska
April 24th, 1935

Mr. E. P. Lamborn
Leavenworth, Kansas
R.R. No. 2

Dear Sir:

Won't you be courteous enough to give me reply to my letter of February 21st., relative to record of several "Western Bad Men".

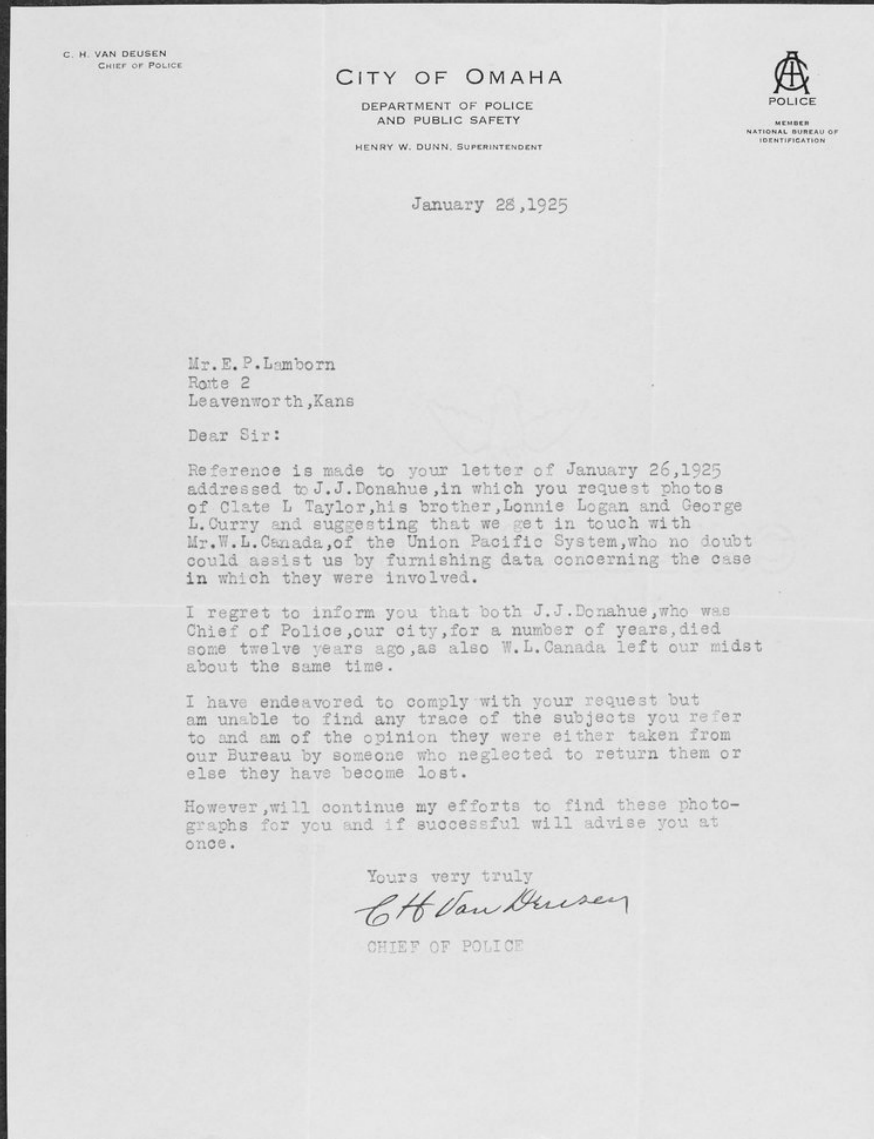
I was courteous enough to comply with your request of November 28th and mailed you data and pictures, and, I find you didn't appreciate the courtesy enough to acknowledge their receipt, now won't you be courteous enough to advise whether or not I erroneously enclosed my file in the envelope with the pictures etc. sent you.

Advise from you will be appreciated.

Yours truly,

J. P. Owens
Curator

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WESTERN BRANCH, NATIONAL HOME FOR D. V. S.

P. O. Address:—NATIONAL MILITARY HOME, KANSAS.

June 6, 1927. 192

Mr. Edward P. Lamborn.
Rural Route No. 2.
Leavenworth, Kansas.

SIR:

has
Your application for admission ~~XXXX~~ been approved, ~~XXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

to this Branch, where, upon reporting in person, you will be admitted to
The National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers.

By order of the Governor
E. C. Lingenfelter
E. C. Lingenfelter, Adjutant

[Western Branch, SHDVS. 1 4 1927. 50c]

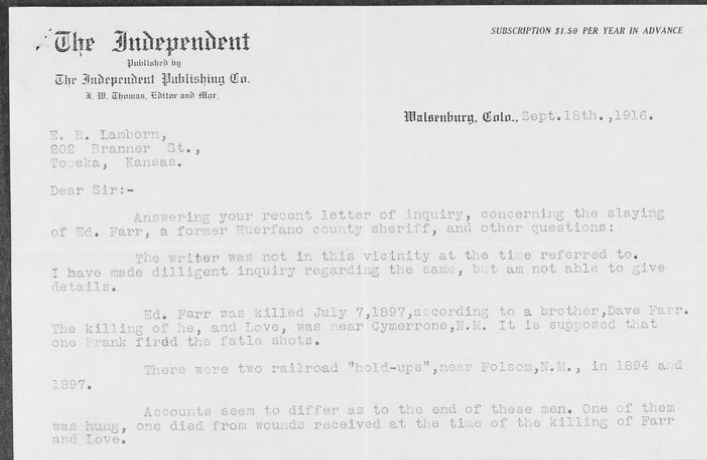
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Goodland, Kans.
Apr. 25th 1930
Mrs. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Mo.
Dear Sir, - Received
your card some time ago,
but have been very busy
trying to clean house, work
in the yard, and other things,
so have neglected attending to
what you asked. I will
send the photograph, and you
can have a copy made and
return the original to me.
The other one was burned in
the house, they thought he
took his own life first as
he was on the bed when found.

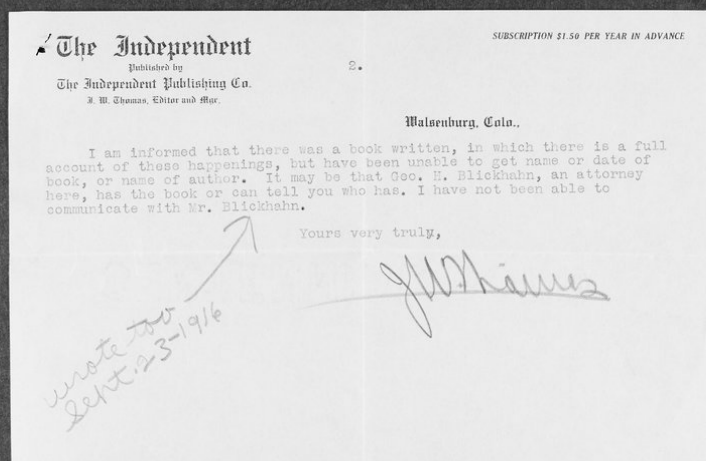
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or what was left of him.
Am glad to do any thing
I can for his friends, and
am sorry to have waited
so long.
Respectfully -
Mrs. Estelle Walker.

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325 North 2nd Ave., Tucson, Ariz.,
January 26th., 1928.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kas.,
R.R.I.,

Dear Sir:-

I received both yours of December 24th and January 23d. and I hope that you will pardon me for not replying sooner. The truth of the matter was that I was enjoying (?) an attack of bronchitis all through the month of December and up to just a few day ago. In addition to that pleasure I was trying, from December 26th to entertain a very close friend of mine who dropped in from Brooklyn, N.Y. and as he is also interested in old history and had an immense bunch of pictures, there were no letters written mostly because I did not feel like writing and I can tell you that my correspondence was woefully neglected. My friend would come in every afternoon and sympathise with with me. Although he is 62 years of age, I do not think that he ever had any bronchial trouble; he didn't talk like it anyway.

I had released my manuscript for my book and then discovered that the dope was a littel bent in places, so I called it back and for the past two weeks I have been engaged in pulling the kinks out of what I had written. I have been about seven years getting this dope together and I have from a little to a whole lot about over 200 of the old time gunmen both good and bad who roamed around in Cochise County with headquarters at or near Tombstone. Of course I take up some who operated in adjoining counties, but by book is written almost wholly of incidents occurring in the south west corner of New Mexico and the sout eastern corner of Arizona.

I will give you a partial list of some whom I have favored with a writeup,- Tom Horn; Wyatt, Virgil, Morgan, Jim and Warren Earp; Doc Holliday; Ike and Billy Clanton, also Old Man Clanton and Finn Clanton; John Ringo, Curley Bill; Frank and Tom McLowery; Billy Claibourne; Buckskin Frank Leslie; Billy Grounds; Zwing Hunt; Black Jack Ketchum; Black Jack Christia; Sam Ketchum; Broncho Bill; Bill Carver; I have Logan's picture but did not know that he ever operated down here; Marion; Billy Stiles, Burt Alvord, Leonard Alverson, The Owens Brothers; Matt Burts; Ben Wilson; Fatty Ryan; Billy the Kid; Fat Carret; The five men who were hung in Tombstone for the robbery of the Goldwater and Castanada Store at Bisbee when they killed three or four men, one woman and an unborn child, and the hanging or lynching of Heith who had drawn only a life sentence. I have a picture of this hanging. Augustine Chacon; Kit Joy; The Booth Brothers; Kid Thomson; Russian Bill; Meyers, Smith and Green holdup; Bravo Juan; Shehan, Hart and Johnson holdup; Grant Wheeler; Jo George; Little Dave; Big Dave; Dutch John; Bitter Creek Gallagher; Bill Brazelton; John Blair; Pearl Hart; Sandy King; The Wham Robbery; John Burns; Butcher Knife Bill; Joel Fowler; Pony Diehl; Harold Brown; Fred Waite; Cherokee Bob; Cherokee Bill; George and Virgil Gates; Tim Hurley; John Wyeth; Tom Kerr; Matt Bledsoe; Billy Antrim; Creek George; Texas Jack; Tom Harper; Willis; Hensley; Elmore; Tuttle; Carpenter; Curt Hawley; Grimes; Luke Short; Jesse James; Oliver Boyer; Jerry Barton; Lee Ramsey; Louis Rondepau; John Mullen; Rhodes; Dan Tipton; Green; Hale; Baker; Weldon; Ed Williams; Charlie Bottom; Cap Stilwell; Billy Armstrong; Clyde Reed; Jack Sharp; John Henry Rankins; Jim Faxton; Kiv Phillips and

Jesse James paid Tombstone a visit in 1882.

Have pictures of all undecorated names and lots of other pictures which have nothing to do with Tombstone connection

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Wyatt Earp has promised me some new pictures to copy. He says he has some pictures he would like to get for my book.

Filemino Orante; Ed Terrill; Alto Marano; Red Bill; Pat Quinn; Joe Banks; Jimmie Hughes; Rattlesnake Bill; James Sharp; Jess Harris; Frank Taggart; Mitch Lee; Red Mike; Henry Hall; Frank Jackson; Stilwell; Spencer; Jack McMasters; Frank Davenport; Cyclone Bill; Billy Jackson-Jones; Juan Sato; Andy Price; Cub; Joe Elliott; John Gibbons; One Armed Kelly; Pete; Andy Griffin; Snake George; Tom Beery; Cameron; Alfredo Brown; Cactus; Jake Gauze; Six Shooter Smith; and a great many more.

Now of course I haven't the life history of all of these men whom I have mentioned. I have only short sketches from the lives of ~~some~~ the most of them. But I have quite extensive writeups on many of them. I have tried to show what became of all of them and have succeeded very well.

I have pictures of many of those whom I have named and they are good ones too. I have pictures of many of the old time peace officers who served in this neck of the woods during the hectic days.

Yes I knew Ben Daniels very well as he was sheriff of Pima County a short time before he died. His wife is County Superintendent of Schools.

I was a special officer at the time that Winkler and that bunch were robbing trains. The conductor who was implicated with him, served his time and is now switching up in Oregon somewhere. I met him on the train about four years ago and had a visit with him and his wife. Charlie Harrison was his name. I have two Winklers mixed up. The Winkler whom I have just been writing about was a brakeman on the S.F. and was sent to Atlanta for box car robbery. The Winkler who you mean, is another deal and occurred later. My error. I remember the deal very well as I was working here in the Tucson Yard at the time as Yard Officer.

I am also well acquainted with Fred Fornoff too, but I haven't seen him for more than 15 years. After I quit the Santa Fe in 1912 and the time I went to work for the Southern Pacific, I was located at Albuquerque where I used to meet Fornoff frequently. I did quite a job of under cover work for George Kasemen, who used also to be a Deputy United States Marshal, but who, at that time, owned a big coal mine at Madrid. I uncovered a bunch of rotten work up there for him.

I was a special agent on the Santa Fe under Ben Williams for three and one half years and office man for two and one half years just previous to my service in the special service department. I filled the positions of watchman, special officer, assistant special agent and patrolman on the S.F. for 12 years.

Well it is 2.30 a.m. and I should be in bed. It is my night off and when I have a night off I nearly always stay up until about three or four and write. I am a member of Tucson's police force. Have been with the city for four years.

I certainly thank you for the interest that you have taken in my book and I will let you know when the book comes out. I believe that it will be off the press in about 60 to 90 days.

Most sincerely,
L. D. Walters

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325 North 2nd Ave., Tucson, Ariz.,
March 29th., 1928.

Dear Friend Lamborn,

Your letter and remittance received. Thanks for the letter. The remittance is very respectfully returned in the shape of a bunch of perfectly good United States stamps in like amount. When I sent those magazines to you, I had absolutely no idea of receiving anything for them as I get a bunch of them every month (FREE) for my friends and to send out as a sort of an advertising medium. Please accept them in the spirit of friendship in which they are tendered and believe me when I say that if I could not do my friends a favor occasionally I would just naturally blow up and bust. I may be foolish at times in this manner but I am happy in being foolish.

About Kid (John) Thompson. I will give you a synopsis of my writeup on him which is as follows.- At Rosco, California in December 1893, the northbound S.P. Express train was held up and robbed by two men who were heavily masked. They made their get-a-way.

In February 1895 the same train was held up in the same place, by two men who signaled the engineer to stop. He disregarded their signal and the train ran into a siding with a close switch and went into the ditch. The fireman was killed as was also a hobo who chanced to be riding the head end. The express car was blown open and robbed to the extent of 1200 Mexican silver dollars.

In the fall of 1895 Kid Thompson and Charlie Etzler came to Phoenix and from there to Tempe where they camped on the Salt River for a while and then Etzler went to work for a farmer named Baker who lived over on Tonho Creek. Etzler told Baker what Thompson had told him regarding his activities out in California. Baker sent word to Special Agent Breakenridge of the S.P. and he went to Phoenix and met Etzler who told him that Thompson had told him that he (Thompson) and a man named Johnson had held up both of these trains and they had taken the silver to Johnson's ranch where they buried it.

Thompson had taken a trip up into Dakota on a visit to his people and while beating his way back to California, on freight trains, fell in with Etzler and proposed that they go to Johnson's ranch and dig up his (Thompson's) share of the loot. Johnson refused to let the Kid dig up the money, fearing that he would take it into Los Angeles and peddle it to the Chinks and thus get into a jackpot. He instructed Thompson to go back to Tempe and that he would send him his share by express later. This he did.

Thompson would take a few of the silver dollars into Phoenix and dispose of them, as at that time Mexican dollars were handled about the same as ours. Thompson had proposed to Etzler that when the Mexican money had been disposed of that they would take the proceeds and go some where and hold up trains where the prospect for good loot was in sight.

One day while Thompson was in Phoenix he went into a barber shop to get a hair cut and Etzler looked up the city marshal and informed him that Thompson had his pockets full of Mexican silver dollars, but the marshal evidently

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did not believe what he said as he went on to his supper. It was then that Etzler decided to get away from Thompson and hired out to Baker to help drive some cattle out to Baker's ranch on Tonto Creek.

Breckenridge took Etzler to Los Angeles where he turned him over to the authorities and then went out to the Johnson ranch and dug up the rest of the Mexican dollars where Etzler had told him to dig.

Breckenridge returned to the vicinity of Phoenix and Tempe and began a search for Thompson who kept on the dodge but they finally overtook him and a friend at the Crabtree Ranch about 30 miles out from Phoenix. I should have said that they learned at the Crabtree Ranch that Thompson and a companion had passed there the day before. They overtook the two men just at dark at the Four Peak Range and demanded of them that they surrender. They refused and took refuge under an overhanging cliff. Shots were exchanged but with no bad results to either party. The outlaws having no firewood, and the night being bitterly cold, they froze out and surrendered.

Thompson's companion gave his name as Colonel Tupper. Thompson was taken back to California and when they reached there they found that Johnson had already spilled every bean in the bag. Both men were sentenced to long terms in the penitentiary. Colonel William Breckenridge gave me this information and it must be correct as he was right in it all the way through.

I also have a little item on file wherein is stated that one Frank Thompson also known as Kid Thompson but believe that these two identities have been mixed and that he was not entitled to be called Kid Thompson. I have declined to run this item in my book on that account. Anyway he was reported as having held up a train single handed out in California and getting away with it for the time being. He came to Tombstone and was apprehended and returned to California where he was retired from society for a long term of years. These may have both been the same man, but I am taking no chances on using this item and am using only what Colonel Breckenridge vouched for.

I have the dope on the killing of Johnson, direct from Friend Milton and which I have included in my Broncho Bill writeup and which I will be pleased to mail you, if I do not forget it. I asked Milton last year if he did not have some old time pictures and he said that at a time when he could have had dozens of them for the asking, he did not care for them and now, that he would like to have them, he could not get them.

No, I did not know that a picture was taken of the five Bisbee murderers. I have a picture taken of Heith, the man who was lynched because he only drew a life sentence. I have a full and complete writeup of the other event. I would like to get a picture of the five who were hung legally.

Montgomery was killed before I went to Wellington. I went there April 13th 1909 and I believe that Montgomery was killed the year before. I met him some several times while I was up in that country. I also became acquainted with the Miller Boys. Well, I knew the two older ones well enough to speak to them, but Zack, I knew fairly well because whenever their show struck our division I rode right along with them.

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Yes, I heard the particulars, pro and con, of that case. I have kind of thought all along that perhaps the Miller Brothers did not order this deal, that it was perpetrated by some of their employes who were possessed of a keen sense of loyalty. Of course in this matter, I never formed any positive opinion and in the absence of a definitely formed opinion I gave them the benefit of whatever doubt I may have had in mind regarding their personal implicit in the act. There was no question but what he was murdered and that his murder was to their interest. I would liked to have known Montgomery as I understand he was a character in a class all by himself. Possessed of a courage which bordered on recklessness. I have been told that he would get of the train there at Bliss and stand on the platform and tell all within hearing of his voice, what he thought regarding Miller Brothers. In this I may have been misinformed, but I understand though was his style of business. That was equivalent to committing suicide as it were because down in that country the Miller Brothers were a strong organization. As many times as I rode in the same car with Zack, we talked of nearly everything else but this matter. Nothing of the kind was ever mentioned between us. No matter what he may have thought of the Santa Fe Railway and its employes in general, he always treated me kindly and gave me the run of the show at all stops.

The two older boys never became any better acquainted than to speak in passing and I oft time thought that perhaps their conservativeness may have been based on the Montgomery affair, but with Zack it seems quite different. You may have inside knowledge of this matter which I have not. You may know that they were directly interested, while I never knew this, it had been told me many times that they were the instigators of Montgomery's murder.

My book will not be printed until after May 1st. I was advised to have it brought out in time for the fall market and in time for the holiday trade. Publishers dislike to bring out book on a summer market because it seems that they do not do well as a rule, so the publishers of my book have advised me not to ask them to place it on the market until September 1st. It will be printed this summer but aside from about 50 advertising copies no more will be released.

I wish that you could have a copy of it to take with you on your trip to Rochester, which I trust will prove all that you desire. Trips to hospitals are not pleasure trips I can assure you, but I think that you are going to one of the best, if not the best, in the United States.

I intend sending to Charlie Siringo for his last and improved copy of "Riata and Spurs". I have his first copy of this book but he writes me that he has launched another one and I shall send for it soon. If you have not read it, I will be pleased to send that to you to read while on your trip. You can read it and return it to me afterwards as it will be an autographed copy.

Well, write to me whenever the spirit moves you and I will dig you up some more of the Progressives, which you will receive free and with no strings on the deal.

Most sincerely,

E. P. Lamborn

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Apr 7

Please pardon the delay
in mailing this letter, after
I had it finished and
before I could sign it
I was caught by a little
sick spell - I had been
suffering from an attack
of bronchitis and one of
the little arteries in my
throat became so inflamed
that it bursted
and it had me worried for
a little while but the
doctor assured me that
it meant nothing and
I suffered no ill effects
I am O K now. In
the flurry of the week your
letter was laid away by my
belly ache and I thought
I had finished it and
mailed it until today
when I went to write a
letter, I found yours.

Hope your trip to Rich-
monde resulted in a complete
cure - He write again in
a day or two so I hope
I have overlooked nothing
most as intended

Yr

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

325 North 2nd Ave., Tucson, Ariz.,
February 12th., 1928.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Rural Route #2,
Leavenworth, Kas.,

My Dear Mr. Lamborn,

Your very interesting letter of the 4th. was received and enjoyed to the limit. Yes, I went to work for the Santa Fe on April 13th., 1906 as a coal pile watchman at \$40 per. In two weeks the agent at San Marcial discovered that I was possessed of considerable clerical ability and I was taken into the office and filled all of the positions from that of seal clerk up the line to Cashier. As there was need of an officer in and around the premises all of the time, I had a deputy sheriff's commission all of the time.

On October 13th., 1908, Ben Williams took me into his department and I was his office man at La Junta for six months; then, when the consolidation came I drew the Panhandle Division at Wellington, Kansas, and on April 13th., I went to Wellington, where I held down that job for three years as Division Special Agent. I got most awful tired of the continual ride, ride, ride. I didn't mind the riding so awfully much but I hated like heck to be spurred in the shoulders. I finally quit the Santa Fe, but it was only a matter of three months until I went back to work, but only remained about three weeks; I just simply could not stand the belly-aching and riding.

I came to the Southern Pacific on the 1st day of August 1912 and was stationed at Lordsburg, N.M., for six years. While at Lordsburg I did nearly all of the investigation from Bowie to El Paso and in 1918, I was promoted to Asst. Special Agent and transferred to Tucson where I held down the Assistant job for about four and one half years. I did not belong to the right gang and it always hurt Chief Special Agent O'Connell that I had been promoted over the heads of some of his pets by the Special Agent at Tucson. Finally in the line of duty, it became necessary for me to make investigation of the conduct of a previous special agent and his assistant and in so doing, I obtained dope which had these two crooks headed for the pen and there appeared to be no escape for it. But it chanced that the Assistant United States Attorney at El Paso who was handling the case, was tarred with the same stick that the gang was and he and O'Connell got together and managed to throw the case out of court, saying that some of the witnesses could not be found. That was a lie. I could have taken copies of expense accounts, trip passes and a sheet out of a hotel register into court and proven my case without a single other witness.

After this case was disposed of, they began an underhanded fight against me. Not in the open but just making it so disagreeable for me that I finally quit the job and went to work on the Tucson Police force where I have been for the past four years.

I corresponded with Cade Selvey some regarding a position on the Coast Lines back in 1912, but have never had the pleasure of a closer acquaintance.

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I don't remember of having ever met Tom Coggins, but I knew who he was from hearing others speak of him. Tim O'Leary was Special Agent at Pueblo during my time but was afterwards promoted to Chief Special Agent of the Northern District of the Santa Fe. Grant Hale was Special Agent at Hutchinson, Kas., and afterwards promoted to the position of Chief Special Agent of the Southern District. I was well acquainted with John Law whom I used to meet frequently in Wichita when I was working out of Wellington.

Emmett Gregg was Special Agent at Chanute, Kas., during my time. He and I used to meet frequently and I surely liked him very much. I believe that John Hale is the same John Hale who was Ben Williams' office man at Albuquerque after he moved his office from Las Alamos to Albuquerque. If he is the same John Hale whom you mention, he is Grant Hale's son, and a mighty nice boy too.

I have the newspaper report of the Cole Young - Loomis fight at Rio Fierco. I was assured that he was a member of the Black Jack Ketchum Gang who held up a bank in Nogales. I had an awful time getting the two Black Jacks separated because they both operated in Arizona at almost the same time. I have Cole Young's picture which was taken in Albuquerque after he was taken back following the attempted hold up at Rio Fierco. It shows three bullet - or buckshot holes-in his body.

I never met Loomis here in Tucson as I expect that he may have moved away from here before I came here. I came to Tucson to live in July 1918 and I have never heard of Loomis here. I shall make inquiries because I would be much pleased to meet him.

Hayes and Musgrave were with Black Jack Ketchum and Hayes was killed at the Deer Creek Ranch of the Diamond "A" Outfit so I have been told. It is also stated that Hayes was Black Jack's cousin. The two Ketchum boys used to live in Kingston, N.M., and Tom came very near being my brother-in-law as he was very attentive to one of my wife's sisters, but at that time, my wife (who was later) was only a little girl, but I have often heard the family tell about Tom and Sam Ketchum. Tom was so lazy and worthless that my wife's rather chased him away from the place. He was just a big boy then, probably about 18 to 21. Musgrave whose name was known here as Jeff Davis may have been Ketchum's cousin. I am sure that it was either him or Hayes. I have it all down in writing somewhere but I am entirely too lazy right now to look it up. Musgrave was brought back to Tombstone many years later to stand trial for some of his evil deeds, but witnesses were scattered and dead, so the judge turned him loose with a clean slate. It seems that his habits had been very clean since leaving Cochise County, he had married and raised a large family too.

I know of Bonnor through others only, never having met him. I also know of Dodge in the same manner and it seems that during my 18 years of peace officer-ship that I had met him somewhere but where, I cannot just now say. I was well acquainted with Fred Fornoff back in 1912 but have not seen him since that time. I have also heard of Doc Shores but never met him. Reno, Cain, Ballard and Higgins, I do not know at all. I do know the Birchfields more or less. I have just been corresponding with Billy Birchfield of Lordsburg, N.M. regarding old time characters. Walter Birchfield is some kind of a general manager for the Diamond "A" Outfit I think. I have met him several times within the

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past 25 years. Steve Birchfield, so I have been informed, is dead. I used to see him occasionally but never talked to him.

I hear from Charlie Siringo occasionally. We have become acquainted through the mediumship of the U.S. Mail, he being interested in the same things that I was. I wrote him, asking if he had any old time photographs of bad men and we have exchanged letters from time to time during the past few years and he knows many old timers whom I do. I had a short letter from him by the same mail as your letter arrived in. I do not mean the same mail, but the same delivery to the house. Could not be in same mail as he is west and you are east of Tucson.

I knew Ben Tiglman, Heck Thomas, Bud Ledbetter in old Indian Territory away back in '89. I was a big 18 year old kid and made a trip down there from Southern Kansas where my people had lived since '59. I met the Daltons that summer and became as well acquainted with Bob Dalton as I was with any of my brothers. This was when Bob was a deputy United States Marshal. I have a picture taken of Bob and Grat, with Tom Fowers and the other man as they lay stretched out one hour after the attempted Coffeyville Raid. Tom Fowers was a brother of Chris Evans who was with Sontag out in California. I never knew him. Just heard of him; that's all. The Daltons did not get bad until along in '91 or '92.

If your C.B. Baca was Cipriano Baca, I met him once at Engel, N.M. There were a bunch of the State Mounted Police down in the Engle Country, looking after a man who had killed another man and the outfit (Bar Cross) that I was working for, was furnishing horses and expenses attending the pursuit, because both men involved were members of the outfit. One day the gang of eight State Police, under Sergeant Bob Lewis, had gone out on a reported trail, and when the train from Albuquerque rolled in, a man came over to the store and introduced himself as Cipriano Baca, a member of the State Police or, a deputy sheriff from Socorro, and asked that he might have a horse and saddle. I informed him that we could furnish him a horse but that the only saddle left on the place was my own private saddle which I had just oiled and anointed with Frank Millers black harness soap. He said that he had not used his saddle for so long that the rats had eaten the strings and gnawed the rigging to such an extent as to render the saddle unreliable. When he brought it over from the station and dumped it out on the ground, I saw at once that it was on the bum. I told him that I would try and borrow a saddle for him to ride but he insisted upon riding my saddle. He said that he liked the shape of it. I wiped off as much of the oil and soap as would come off easily and he rode that saddle for about three days. When he left, he was wearing a new gray suit and when he returned his new suit looked as though some one had sewn a big black patch on the seat of the trousers and the coat sleeves were all streaked with black oil and harness soap. His pretty gray suit was a sight. This may be the C.B. Baca whom you write of. I never saw him but that one time.

Herbert McGrath was Sheriff of Grant County, N.M. when I went to Lordsburg in August 1912 and later moved to Silver City. His home town was Lordsburg. After the death of his father (Judge McGrath) the family moved to Silver City. Yes, I am well acquainted with Herb McGrath. He is a great little man.

Jim East is living in Douglas, Ariz., now. Some high brows in society recently

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staged a play entitled,--"Billy the Kid", taking Walter Noble Burns' "Saga of Billy the Kid" for a basis. Jim East came here and kind of superintended the ground plans. I met the young man who was to have played the part of Billy the Kid and told him that I had a picture of Billy, also a picture of Pat Garrett and that if they would be of any assistance to him in his make up, that he would be welcome to use them. He said that he would refer the matter to a Miss Somebody or another who was the chief yardmaster to the coming event and see what she said. Well, I never heard anything more about it. I was told that Billy the Kid was made up like a movie sheik cowboy and old timers criticized the play very strongly, saying that there was nothing natural about it at all, but the she know-it-all had it all figured out in her own mind in advance and that was just the way it should be, and was. That though was no worse than a picture which appeared here a few days ago, entitled Jesse James, in which Jesse James wore a wrist watch and hip boots.

In 1906 when the pay car was robbed at French, I was working in San Marcial as yard clerk and filling all other positions otherwise unoccupied, in the office. All that I remember of the names of any of that gang, was one that they called "Arkansaw" whom I believed was known as Humphrey. I had not transferred to the Special Service Department at that time, but heard Ben Williams discussing the subject at La Junta in the winter of '06 and '09 with others who were on the ground. I believe that the robbery took place in the fall of '06.

I never knew anything about Bill George but did know of a Joe George who was Grant Wheeler's pal in several train robberies down in this country. The officers chased Wheeler up into the Mancos Cañon Country and cornered him and he used his last cartridge to kill himself with. I have his picture. He and Joe George held up an S.P. train between Willcox and Cochise one time and after they had placed a charge of dynamite on top of the strong box, they placed 100,000 'dobe dollars on top of that as ballast. 'Dobe dollars are still being picked up over there occasionally. I have some dope on Tom O'Phaillard in connection with Billy the Kid but did not know anything about Frank O'Phaillard at all. I do not believe that he was in the Steins Pass bungle and Cullen was shot. Black Jack Ketchum made a statement just before he was hung that he, his brother Sam, Broncho Bill and some other parties pulled this one and that the men who were at that time serving time in the New Mexico State Penitentiary for the crime, were innocent. I had never heard Wheeler or George mentioned in connection with this particular hold up. Daily hold up service along about that time was one thing that this country was noted for and it would be a mighty hard task, at this late date, to say just who did each one. I have written up several holdups where it was possible to state with any degree of certainty who the perpetrators were. There were several train holdups at Steins at one time and another.

Harve Logan (Kid Currey) was no doubt one of the gang who, with Bill Carver, shot George Scarborough over in the San Simon Valley. The others in the gang were Capehart and his pals whom I cannot just now name as my manuscript is with the Acme Publishing Co. and the carbon copy with the Progressive people I cannot say just who the rest of the gang were. I have never heard Alvord or Stiles mentioned in connection with this deal. I have the names of this gang and have every reason for believing that I have the right names

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as in those days, the outlaws had lots of friends among the supposed to be honest people and it was usually known just exactly who did what at all times.

When I get my pictures of Black Jack Christie back from San Antonio, I will see that you get a copy, so don't let me forget it. The Luke Short picture is in a group which is entitled "Dodge City Peace Commissioners" and include Bat Masterson and Wyatt Earp. I am not sure, but I think that I have one of these left. Will look it up right away. I have none of Kit Joy nor Bill George. I have nothing on Dan Pipkin that I can right now recall, if I have anything at all on him, it is not much or I would remember it.

I have no picture of George Scarborough. I have been trying to get in touch with some one who has one of him, but to date, I have failed. I also knew his son who sometimes went by the name of George. I do not remember what his first name was. Ben Williams arrested him away back in 1906 or '07 for robbing or holding up the Harvey House in Deming. The Kid was dressed in women's clothing. He was a crazy kind of a kid. He was later sentenced to a life term in the Arizona State Penitentiary on a murder charge and it was not long until he escaped. He went over into Mexico but is frequently seen on the streets of Douglas and other border towns. I always understood that he drew a life sentence but I was told a few days ago that he only drew ten years. I do not see how that could have been. He called a man to his door and shot him.

I have some dope on Henry Hankins but can't say just how much as I do not have access to my manuscript just now. Don't think that I have very much or I would remember about it. To the best of my recollection, he got his either through the court or was killed in some manner, can't say exactly.

Now as to the Black Jack pictures, while these men did not look very much alike, they did too. They were alike in complexion and build, both wore heavy mustache. I have pictures of them both and just as soon as my Christie alias Christian alias Christianson picture returns I will send you a copy. I am quite sure that I sent it to N.H. Rose, Box 463, San Antonio, Tex., to be copied. Rose does wonderful work and has copied dozens of pictures for me. I am not sure, but I believe that my Black Jack picture came from Thorpe of Charleston, S.C., but it is the real article for I have had it identified by men who knew Christie well, so there is no chance of any mistake.

Oh yes, just take a look at the pictures shown in the magazines which I am sending you. Both Black Jacks are shown therein. These have been fully identified and will show you just what I have. Rose has all of the pictures which I have because I have sent about all of them to him at one time and another for copying and I have given him permission to keep negative for his own use and there may be some which are not listed because they were sent him after he put out his last catalogue. Just write him and mention my name please and I will personally guarantee you satisfaction. Rose is an old timer in the photograph business and absolutely honest and reliable and I will stand behind him in any deal he has to do with. That's the highest compliment I can pay a man. If he should by chance not have what you want, and I have I will be only too glad to send him anything out of my collection for copying in your favor. Send for his catalogue and between us, we will see that you get what you want if either one of us has it. Most sincerely yours,

L. S. Walter

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

LORENZO D. WALTERS

325 N. SECOND AVE.
TUCSON, ARIZONA



July 18th., 1928.

My Dear Friend Lamborn,

I was most surely glad to hear from you once more and especially glad to get the Black Jack Christian stuff as it just exactly filled in where it was badly needed. I really did not have so very much about him, but plenty about Black Jack Ketchum. Right here I want to thank you for that dope and advise you that I have given you credit for your assistance in making my book a success. I will send you the June and July copies of the Progressive Arizona just as soon as I have a chance to get down and catch another June copy. Black Jack Christian came to Arizona and threw in with Charlie Williams whom he had known back in Oklahoma. Williams had a goat ranch over on Cove Creek, near Globe and it was at this ranch that Black Jack was killed.

You asked me several questions which I will gladly answer if I can. I will write again in a few days, as I cannot answer all of the questions you ask until I shall have had an opportunity of digging into my manuscript which is with the Acme Publishing Company. I am going to open the manuscript and add the Black Jack stuff and I will then get the dates you asked for as I believe that I have all of them except the Gates Brothers deal and I believe that I can get that by writing to a friend in Lordsburg, N.M.

I am glad that you got into and out of the Rochester Hospital and I hope that you are O.K. once more. I am just entering into my third month of chiropractic treatment and I feel 15 years younger than I did when I started. I have had neuritis for over 35 years, due to an injury to the fifth cervical vertebra and of course there were other vertebra out of alignment but all of the minor adjustments have become permanent and the old lame one is much better.

When I fell and broke my arm four years ago, one of the vertebra in my lower back got slid around to one side and it pinched the prostatic nerve, causing prostaticitis, which bothered me more or less continuously ever since. The day that I went to this present chiropractor, I spent seven hours in bed and was up eight times. He gave me a treatment, or as he calls it--an adjustment, at 3.45 p.m. and I bumped along until 11 p.m. before having to respond to the urge again and then the next time was 6.00 a.m. Some days I do not get up at all, but usually, during my eight hours rest, I am up once, and that looks mighty good to me. I had taken a course of treatment from another chiropractic nearly two years ago for partial paralysis but he never found the defective fifth.

Had a letter from Friend Weaver, Emmett Dalton and Charlie Siringo, all of Calif. within the past two weeks and I must try and get them answered to-night. Now you will hear from me within the next few days.

TOMBSTONE'S YESTERDAY

Sincerely,

Chronicles of Arizona's Early Day History

Off the press about September 1, 1928

For advance orders, address ACME PRINTING CO., Tucson, Arizona



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Well, here I go again, all shot to pieces. I held your letter up until I had a chance to get down to get the dope because I decided that there was not time like the present; that should I delay, I might overlook it all together.

The first Alvord-Stiles Jail delivery occurred in April, 1900.

The second Alvord-Stiles Jail delivery occurred in Dec., 1903.

I can't state just now, but will try and get the dope for you, as to the exact dates of the capture of these men after their break.

The Fairbanks holdup occurred February 21st., 1900.

Billy Stiles served a term in the Yuma Penitentiary and then went to Nevada where he was killed in an attempted train holdup or while attempting to pull some un lawful act.

Joe George and Grant Wheeler held up train west of Willcox Jan. 3, 1895. Wheeler committed suicide in Mancos, Colo., on April 25th., 1895. Used his last cartridge after he learned that he was in a blind cañon and that there was no escape except via Yuma penitentiary or the rope route. I havn't the positive dope on any more of their train holdups although it appears that they wre implicated in ~~many~~ many of them. It is possible that Colonel Breakenridge may be able to give me these dates and when he gets back into town I will see him and ask him, as he was special agent for the S.P. then.

I never did learn the exact date of the killing of the Gates Brothers but think that I can get it for you from a friend of mine who lived in Lordsburg at the time and who was a deputy sheriff.

There was a reward of \$10000 offered for Bill Downing and Alvord. Downing boldly came into Willcox and Deputy Sheriff Billy Speed shot him in Aug. '08.

Warren Earp was shot at Willcox by Johnnie Boyett in the summer of 1900.

On account of the fact that Billy Stiles and Burt Alvord went into Mexico and brought Augustine Chacon out and turned him over to the authorities, many of their misdeeds were overlooked. Chacon was hung at Solomonville, he was guilty of several murders.

Will be glad to get the other dope for you if possible and I believe that it will be.

Yours, Walters

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

*This may be of interest
to you -
So to you might
write him H.T.S.*

LORENZO D. WALTERS
325 N. SECOND AVE.
TUCSON, ARIZONA

December 10th., 1928.

Mr. H. T. Swearington,
122 1/2 West Oklahoma Ave.,
Guthrie, Okla.,

Dear Sir,-

Do you chance to have any pictures of old time gunmen, either good or bad? I have a fine collection of pictures to the number of about 250 and think that I have about the best collection in the south west. These include two of Wyatt Earp; two of Bat Masterson; Luke Short; Billy the Kid; Pat Garrett, who killed him; and Jim Miller who killed Pat; Broncho Bill; Black Jack Ketchum and I ought to have one of Black Jack Christian but as I cannot locate it, I am of the opinion that some one has taken it out of my album; Evans and Sontag; Bill Downing, Burt Alvord, the hanging of John Heith at Tombstone in 1884; Apache Bill Young; Al Sieber; Tom Horn (copy of the one in his book, but fair); The Dalton Gang one hour after they tried to hold up the Coffeyville Banks; Two of Jesse James, one alive; two of Jesse James, dead; Two of Cole Younger; two of Bob Younger; two of Jim Younger and one of Frank James, one each of the three men who were killed in the fight at Northfield; one of Bob Ford; one of Charlie Ford; two of Wild Bill; one or two of Buffalo Bill; one of Billy Dixon; one of Green River Tom Smith the first city marshal of Abilene; I also have pictures of many Arizona peace officers of early date and many other gunmen whom I can't just now recall. I have several acres of old time Apache pictures including about all of the chiefs from Cochise's time to Naam.

If you wish to exchange and will tell me what you have and about what you want, I will be glad to exchange with you. If you do not care to exchange, I will be pleased to purchase, should the prices be right. I have Henry Starr's picture too. Would like one of Belle Starr if I can get it.

Please let me hear from you. My collection is private and I have nothing to sell, yet, should any one desire a copy of any one of my pictures and has nothing to exchange, they can be furnished for from 35 to 50 cents each for the 5 X 7 size. I have a friend who has the negatives of just about all of the pictures that I have and I turn any cash orders over to him to fill. All I am after is one copy of each.

I was personally acquainted with all three of the Dalton Boys in 1889, Bill Tighlman, Heck Thomas, Bill Doolan, and ~~was~~ Bud Ledbetter two or three times.

Yours most sincerely,

TOMBSTONE'S YESTERDAY

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E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

LORENZO D. WALTERS
325 N. SECOND AVE.
TUCSON, ARIZONA

✿ Sunday, December 16th., 1928.

My Dear Friend Lamborn,
I do not know whether I answered you last letter or not. If I did not, my intentions were of the best, but I have been just awfully busy during the past six weeks or two months helping to get my book started on its Life's Journey. It has been on the market about two weeks and the sales, locally, are good. We have been getting out a folder which we expect to mail out to prospective dealers over the country. Sales here in Tucson are very encouraging. I found three typographical errors in it but they are small and amount to very little.

I want to thank you for the Black Jack and other dope which has played a very prominent part in my book. I surely appreciate the assistance of my friends even though I may have been tardy in acknowledging same. I had intended sending you a comp. copy but one day when I went down to the Acme office, I was asked to autograph a bunch of book and among the lot was one to you. Now some one wrote me that you was a picture collector. If there is anything in my bunch that you want, just say the word and it will be forthcoming. If there is any picture that you wish to get especially, let me know and I will help you dig for it.

I am getting out another book which will probably be entitled "Bunk House Yarns" and you are first on my list for a copy when it gets out. It may be a long time getting out, but I have a dandy start on it now. Just a lot of cowboy yarns, mostly pedigreed bull, yet, there are some of them which are founded on facts, and they will make good light reading.

Charlie Siringo passed over the one way trail last month and now Bill Sparks passed out too. I have met Sparks and found him to be a real white man. He has visited me twice here in Tucson. He wrote "Billy the Kid and other Stories. We will miss the memory of him because he was full of fun and a big hearted real westerner. I expect that you knew him, or knew of him.

I have been promised a picture of George Scarborough, also pictures of the Clanton and McLowery boys after they were killed. If you are interested in these, let me know, and if I DO get them, will be pleased to favor you with copies of both, anything else you wish, that I can get for you and I will cheerfully dig it up or help you dig it up for you.

I am going to write you a longer letter just as soon as the Christmas rush is over. I have been crowded right up against the wall with work for several weeks and I am just getting to where I can see out now.

A merry Christmas to you and yours and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New year.

✿ Sincerely Yours,

TOMBSTONE'S YESTERDAY
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E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

LORENZO D. WALTERS

325 N. SECOND AVE.
TUCSON, ARIZONA

December 24th., 1928.

My Dear Friend Lamborn,

I expect that you have begun to think that I have overlooked you entirely, but I have not. I have been mighty busy since away back last month, getting my book launched on its life's journey. For several weeks I made trips down to the office to read and correct proof. It took all of the time I could rake and scrape together. Then when the book actually came out about December 1st. I helped place orders around town and we had intended getting out some folders to mail all over the state. I got the addresses of over one hundred book dealers and then, because the Acme people were covered up with Christmas work and did not have time to get the folder out, I pitched in and began writing personal letters to book dealers all over the state. It took nearly a full sheet to explain the merits of the book to them, so you can see that I tackled a whopping big job. The sales on "Tombstone's Yesterday" are going over big.

One day I was asked to autograph a book for you when I struck the office. This of course I did. Once more I wish to thank you for the Black Jack Christian stuff which you sent me, as I had very little about him until I received your letter covering his activities in Oklahoma and out of it I was enabled to round out my article on him until it was really worth reading. Some one relieved me of my picture of Black Jack Christian, also two or three more. It would appear as though some one had done this right in my own home too. I can't associate any one whom I know, and who chanced to have been visiting me along about that time, with the theft. I thought that Rose of San Antonio had a copy of that picture but he writes me that he has not, so I must rustle another one and when I do, he is going to copy it so that we will always have a picture of Black Jack Christian.

I have been suffering from an attack of bronchitis and a cold in my head. I went to bed yesterday morning when I came home from work and this is the first time that I have been up since, to stay up. I did not work last night of course, and will not work tonight either. I have the cold broken and the bronchitis on the jump and I can't take any chances of a relapse. I had it nearly all of last winter and finally I had a hemorrhage of the throat and got well. We have been having some unusually cold weather for Tucson. Hardly a night that the thermometer has not fallen below freezing, has been as low as 24 and that's cold for Tucson.

I suppose that you have heard of Friend Sparks' death which occurred about two weeks ago. I believe that you wrote me that you knew him. He was an old timer and wrote a Billy the Kid book. Charlie Siringo died a few weeks ago. I wrote him a letter and it was returned to me without comment and a couple of weeks later I heard of his death.

TOMBSTONE'S YESTERDAY

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Siringo had just written me that he expected to spend the winter in Tucson and I was looking forward with much pleasure to a meeting with him. He wrote nice interesting letters. I had never seen him. I had met Sparks a couple of times. He stopped here at my home one day to talk just a few minutes and it was just three hours before he got away. He was a fine man. All wool and full width.

I am getting a good start on another book which will be a collection of cowboy yarns, both true and otherwise. I have nearly a dozen already blocked out. Just light interesting reading; something to pass the time away. Such yarns as a bunch of cowboys usually tell.

I just chanced to think that perhaps you may have a picture of Black Jack Christian. If you have, and will send it to Rose for him to copy, I will take great pleasure in sending you anything, or several of them in fact, from my collection. If you are interested in Apache Chief pictures, I will supply you gladly with a bunch. I have Apache Kid, Geronimo, (2), Mangus, Qua-tha-hooley-hooley (Scout), Apache Kid's Gang who were hung for the murder of Reynolds and Holmes, Group consisting of Geronimo, one son and two warriors, Nana, Loco, Chi-hua-hua (hung for killing Capt. Sterling), Sanchez (hung for the killing of Capt. Hetig), Chatto, Tal-kia, Casadora, Loco Jim, Group of Apaches, in irons, under sentence of death. These pictures were all taken back in the '80's. I have a good picture of Bill Drennan that you are welcome to if you haven't one of him; he was Kit Carson's partner. Oh yes, I notice I overlooked the following Apache pictures in my list: - Pesh-coo (Medicine man), By-O-Lish-A, Al-chesay, Nachez.

Others which you might be interested in, - Up-to-date wick-i-up with two squaws, Group (8) hostiles who surrendered to Gen. Miles in '86, Group taken at Ft. Pickens, of Geronimo, Nachez and Mangus, Apache baby in cradle, Chief Nosey and wife, Toggy-snooky, Es-kim-in-zim, another one of Nana, Bonita, Nachez by himself, Clan-na-hoot-te (Medicine man), this last bunch was one which I had just received and did not have them posted in my album and which I nearly forgot that I had. Mickey Free can be included as I have his picture somewhere in my collection.

If you are not interested in Apache pictures, just let me know what you want and I will do my best to get it for you. I have a collection of about 250 old timers both good and bad and I may have just what you want. I am going to get at it some day and make a list of my pictures and will send you one.

Well, as I am very much behind in my correspondence I am going to ask you to accept this short letter as a peace offering for my neglect of the past few weeks and I promise that I will write again soon.

I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous and a healthy New Year.

Most sincerely yours,

E. P. Lamborn