

John H. Slaughter: Guided by God or El Diablo?

by Vicky Rose

At the end of his warring days, the lawless Apache chief Geronimo was reduced to sitting in a Fort Sill, Oklahoma, prison and letting tourists take his picture for 50 cents. An Anglo woman approached him and said she was the niece of John Slaughter. Geronimo looked up at her glumly and told her he wished two things before he died. One was to go back to Arizona, and the other was to "kill John Slaughter."

Geronimo had a good reason to loathe his old enemy. John Horton Slaughter, frontiersman, Confederate soldier and former Texas Ranger, wrecked havoc on the lawless element of the Old West. He became sheriff of Cochise County, wiping the face of southeastern Arizona clean of scum that threatened to suck the life out of it. In between times, he was a trail-driver, legislator, banker and most of all, a cattle-killing. Slaughter's fearlessness in driving raiding Apaches out of Arizona earned him the hatred of Geronimo and his brethren.

This description brings to mind an image of a huge man, perhaps resembling John Wayne, but nothing could be further from the truth. Slaughter barely reached 5-foot-6-inches tall. He was highly asthmatic, probably had a touch of tuberculosis, and was so afraid of lightning; even as an old man he would sit in the house with the shades drawn to blot out the sight of it. Unlike the rough and tough father he resembled in almost all ways, who, even after amassing a fortune in ranching, continued to wear a Mexican serape around his shoulders instead of a suit, Slaughter loved expensive clothes, and he always wore a vest. He started every casual sentence he spoke with the words, "I say, I say." Nevertheless, Slaughter was a solidly built, handsome man with dark, olive skin, deep-set eyes, a strong nose and a wide mouth with lips that were neither too thick nor too thin. Despite his unusual habit of saying, "I say, I say," he spoke very little. His sentences to outlaws were terse and to the point. "Put your hands up," or "hit the trail." He might go so far as to say, "lay down or be shot down," but even as he spoke, his lips barely moved. Such was his reputation; to see him with



John Horton Slaughter

gun in hand was enough to send many a weak-kneed criminal scurrying away.

Slaughter gave his first howl in Louisiana in 1841 as his parents, originally from Virginia, were making their way to Texas. Years later, when he was known as "Texas John Slaughter," it irked him to have to explain that he was actually born in a state he had almost nothing to do with. His father fought in the Texas Revolution; his cousin had been the courier between Sam Houston and the Alamo. While in his teens, Slaughter and his family left Central Texas and moved south of San Antonio, establishing ranches in Atascosa and Frio counties. As a young man, Slaughter fought hostile Indians and plundering bandits. He joined the Confederacy but was sent home because of his weak lungs. He later joined the Frontier Division of the Texas State Troops, where he fought

to keep the Indians, not Union soldiers, at bay. While in the Army and later in the Texas Rangers, he established a reputation as being a fearless fighter and dead shot.

After the war, Slaughter moved back to South Texas, first joining his brothers in ranching, and later establishing his own ranch that spread across both Atascosa and Frio counties. He became one of the first men to herd cattle up the Chisholm Trail. Slaughter liked good company, but he also liked to play a lone hand, and even in a land of mavericks, he became known as an individualist.

While in his 20s, Slaughter began to think about moving away from South Texas. His biographers write that he wanted to leave Texas because it was "overcrowded." However, an incident happened in the late 1860s that may have had another bearing on Slaughter's desire to leave Texas.

According to the genealogy records of the Church of Latter Day Saints, in 1867, Genoveva Lopez gave birth to a son in Atascosa County and named John Horton Slaughter as the father.

Beyond that single fact, everything else remains murky. In his thoroughly researched book, "The Southwest of John H. Slaughter," author Allen A. Erwin hints only that Slaughter was "something of a lady's man." He was, after all, a 26-year-old bachelor. To complicate matters, in 1871, Slaughter fell head over heels in love with his neighbor's diminutive blonde daughter, Eliza Adeline Harris. Her mother was dead set against the union, but her father was philosophical about it. They were married, and a year later, a daughter was born. A son soon followed, but he died, as did another girl.

In the meantime, a little boy named Manuel in Atascosa County was said to be his son. This had to cause pain and friction for all parties involved, but it is impossible today to judge the circumstances. Except for her name, the boy's mother is a mystery. However, it is known that all his life, Slaughter loved children, and their race or color did not matter to him. When his little adopted Apache daughter, Patchy, died, he sat in a rocker on his front porch and grieved for days.

For whatever reason, Slaughter began to look westward, and his eyes fastened on the part of New Mexico Territory that would later be known as Arizona. While on a trip there to scout out the land, his wife gave birth to another son and began preparations to move. Tragically, she became ill along the way. She died of smallpox in Tucson, and a grief-stricken Slaughter was left with two children to rear, one an infant. They came down with smallpox too, and the doctor wanted them removed to a pest house, but Slaughter refused, nursing them back to health himself.

Slaughter took his little family back to Texas, but kept the dream of moving to Arizona alive. The next year on a cattle drive, he met a small rancher in New Mexico living near the Pecos River. This

See Slaughter on page 7

IN THIS MONTH'S ISSUE:

John H. Slaughter ~ Tombstone's Clipped History ~ The New Reliable
Cloudless Skies of Turquoise Blue - Chapter 12 ~ Discover Tombstone; Geronimo
Sixty Second Snippets - The Peach, Nature's Perfect Bounty ~ Dear Miss Society
Corral Classified Ads ~ Day Trip from Tombstone, Comics and More!

Tombstone Times

Tombstone Arizona's Monthly History and Tourist Information Journal

CONTENTS:

- John H. Slaughter; Guided by God or El Diablo? - by Vicky Rose - Page 1
- Tombstone Arizona's Clipped History - Page 2
- Cloudless Skies of Turquoise Blue Chapter 12 - by Karen Mazzeo - Page 3
- Tombstone Directory & Town Map - Page 4
- "The New Reliable" - by Rita Ackerman - Page 5
- Discover Tombstone - Geronimo - by Bruce Burnett- Page 6
- Sixty Second Snippets - The Peach - by Karen Mazzeo Page 6
- Dear Miss Society - 1880s Etiquette - Page 8
- Corral Shotgun Ads - Page 9
- Day Trip from Tombstone - by Janice - Page 10
- Comics - Page 11

June 2022 - Volume 20 - Issue 6 - No. 234 - ISSN 1942-096X

Published Monthly in Tombstone, Arizona by Goose Flats Graphics & Publishing
P.O. Box 813, Tombstone Arizona - (520) 457-3884

U.S. Subscription rate is still just \$22.00 per year postpaid (12 issues)
Canada/Mexico Subscription rate is \$26.00 per year in U.S. funds.
Foreign Subscription rate is \$33.00 per year in U.S. funds.
Available for free online at TombstoneTimes.com

Mail your payment along with your Name and Mailing Address to:
Goose Flats Graphics - P.O. Box 813 - Tombstone, Arizona 85638

You can also subscribe online at: TombstoneTimes.com

©2022 Goose Flats Graphics and Publishing

"We are dedicated to preserving Tombstone's Historic Past"

All images and ad designs are copyright ©2003-2022 Goose Flats Graphics and Publishing unless otherwise noted. All information in this publication is thought to be correct at the time of publication, however typos do occur, printing errors happen, schedules, services and prices change. Be sure to use the contact information provided to verify venue availability as we cannot be held responsible for inaccurate or missing information. The opinions presented by the authors of our submitted stories are solely theirs and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of this publication. Please feel free to contact us for information on submitting articles, our current advertising rates or any other reason you care to. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. We reserve the right to refuse advertising and/or stories for any reason we see fit. Submitted material is copyrighted by the authors. Any unauthorized use or reproduction of ads, photographs, text, maps or images by any means is strictly prohibited without the express written permission of Goose Flats Graphics.

Thank you for choosing Tombstone Times!

Published Monthly in Tombstone Arizona since January of 2003 and written by a whole mess of great folks who love the history, the stories and the people of Tombstone, Southern Arizona and the West. This Publication is made possible by the continued support of our wonderful Advertisers and contributing Authors. We couldn't do this without them! Please patronize their fine businesses (or purchase their books) while in the Tombstone area.

Keith Davis

Publisher / Editor / Graphic Design / Research / Paper Boy / Webmaster
keith@tombstonetimes.com

Janice Davis


Writer / Editor / Public Relations / Research / Writer Wrangler / Inspiration
janice@tombstonetimes.com

Our Wonderful Authors

A heartfelt thanks goes out to all of our contributing authors for telling us about the people, the stories and the varied history of Tombstone Arizona and the West!
They're the best!

Stories and additional material supplied by:

Karen Mazzeo, Vicky Rose, Rita Ackerman, and Bruce Burnett
Cover image: John Horton Slaughter - Keith Davis Collection



See more at facebook.com/tombstone.times

Interesting historical tidbits of news and information about the Town Too Tough to die.

June 7, 1951 - Tombstone Epitaph

80TH ANNIVERSARY OF MRS. PETRA LOMBARDI

Petra Edwards (Edmunds), now Mrs. Petra Lombardi, was a little girl of 8 years when her father, Eugene Edwards (Edmunds), brought her here in 1879 from Tucson, where she was born.

Tombstone has been her permanent home since that auspicious year marking the founding of the great silver camp.

Recently, that popular pioneer celebrated her 80th birthday anniversary. Bright of eye, keen of memory and reflecting a contagious rumor, she recalled many of the outstanding events that have made history to friends who called to congratulate her and extend wishes for many happy returns of the day.

Always alert, she personally knew or had seen most of the personalities that enter Tombstone's interesting history.

Her father was a freighter, operating wagon trains over the area from the west coast as far east as Tucson. It was he who hauled brick and lumber for many of the first buildings erected here, including the famous old courthouse and city hall, which still stand as monuments to a glorious past.

THE TIMES ARE A CHANGING

This month of June brings the 234th issue published by the Tombstone Times! Our very first issue was simply a 11x17 paper folded in half, making a 4-page newsletter. We had no paid advertisers for our first step into the history journal world, and yet, we continued on, each month seeing our advertisers grow and the need for more pages of historical content as well. And since the beginning, nineteen and a half years ago, we have kept our advertising costs the same - but our printing costs have grown exponentially - this past month alone, the costs for printing and shipping jumped by over \$100.

We want to be able to continue publishing our fine journal without any added expense to our loyal advertisers, and for that reason, we have decided to change our format from a trimmed and stitched 24-page magazine to a 12-page tabloid that will be printed right here in Cochise County. Previously, we have had to find printing companies that could print the magazine format and that has had us going from Phoenix to Colorado to South Dakota - all requiring quite a large shipping fee.

Don't worry. It's all the same great history and information about Tombstone and the area - just a new way to hold it in your hands!

Thanks for understanding!

Keith and Janice



TOMBSTONE ANTIQUE MALL

ANTIQUES, COLLECTIBLES, HOME DECOR, FURNITURE, ART, JEWELRY & MORE!

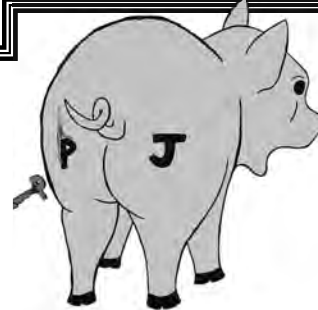
OPEN DAILY 10^{AM} - 6^{PM}

DOZENS OF VENDORS!

COMING SOON
Hollowed Grounds
Coming in July!

[Find us on facebook](https://facebook.com/tombstoneantiquemall)

720 EAST FREMONT STREET - TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA
(520) 457-8538 - TombstoneAntiqueMall.com



PUNY JOHN'S BBQ

OUR MEATS ARE SMOKED ON THE PREMISES!
ST. LOUIS RIBS - PULLED PORK - CHOPPED BRISKET - HOT DOGS
SMOKED SAUSAGE - HUGE 1/2 POUND SANDWICHES
BEER & WINE - COFFEE DRINKS & PASTRIES
ALL AROUND AWESOME BBQ!

CLOSED ON TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

DINE IN - TAKE OUT
11 South Fourth Street - Tombstone, AZ
(520) 457-2396 - PunyJohnsBBQ.com

Cloudless Skies of Turquoise Blue

In the Heart of Old Cochise

by Karen Mazzeo

Karen Mazzeo shares her family's history connected to Cochise County and other parts of Arizona in this series that will take you through the trials and tribulations of her great-grandparent's journeys and experiences with splashes of true history associated with the times and places added in for the true feel of life as one century came to a close and another began. Hope you enjoy these stories of John and Anna Kelly as we present them through the pages of the Tombstone Times.

Chapter 12

Ambush on Allen and Third

The New Year came. It was January 1, 1899. Anna finally received a letter from John. He was still in Fortuna and work was busy. He was making money hand over fist and always remembered to send her a large sum in each letter. He told her to give herself and the children a great big hug and a kiss and he would be home when the wind changed. Anna raised an eyebrow. "When the wind changed?" she said. That could mean any time from tomorrow till the end of the year but, then again, that was John. He had an itchy foot; she knew all too well. Whether it was 300 miles away in Fortuna or into town to have a cool beer at the Crystal Palace Saloon, he was always going. It was his nature and his very being, but for Anna, it was a lonely time.

By February, old man winter reared his ugly head. Blue sky replaced with dark ominous clouds. The wind blew and the snow fell. Pipes froze, streets turned into sheets of ice, and every rooftop was white. It was the coldest temperatures Cochise County had experienced in several years. The icy roads were treacherous; wagons skated across the ice, horses slid, and people fell. It was not a time to be out in such frigid conditions but life in Tombstone went on as usual. Merchants needed supplies, miners went to work ladies well-bundled in their winter attire shopped for groceries and children headed off to school.

Worried about the cold, Anna bundled them well in coats, hoods, mittens, and scarves. While Elizabeth and her friends walked carefully over the ice to keep from slipping, Johnnie, Henry, and his brother John had great fun sliding their way down Fremont. At first, it was hard keeping their balance but soon they were gliding like pros. As most of the snow in Tombstone never lasted longer than a few days or hours, everyone took full advantage when a big storm hit the area and, considering the weather was icy cold that week, it was a great opportunity to get in as many snow days as they could.

On Tuesday after school, Anna gave permission for Johnnie to walk home with Johnny Bravin. Johnny lived in town and since his papa was the deputy, he often went to the jail to visit. But on Tuesday, they walked to the Yaple's candy store. Both had a few pennies and wanted some candy. Outside the wind cut like a knife but inside the store, it was warm and cozy. The fire in the heater was roaring red hot and Johnnie could have easily placed his pillow and a blanket in front of the heater and taken a nap, but on that afternoon, he wanted candy more than he wanted a nap.

"Johnnie my boy!" Mrs. Yaple said. "What in Heaven's name are you doing out in this weather? You're going to catch your death of cold!"

"I want some licorice, please."

Johnny Bravin came over. He looked at the candy in the big jars.

"I want some gumdrops and one of those big jawbreakers!"

"Tell your Ma to come and see me as soon as it warms up! It's been much too long since our last visit," she said. "I've wanted to drop by for a cup of tea, but Mr. Yaple is away on business for a few weeks and my Nella is busy with the telegraph."

"I will," Johnnie said.

Johnnie took his bag and walked over to Johnny Bravin who was warming his hands over the heater.

"You bundle up well you hear?" Mrs. Yaple said.

The boys put their mufflers over their mouths and their mittens on their hands. They stuffed their paper bags of candy into their pockets and headed outside into the cold.

They ran down to a vacant building on Third and Allen. Johnny Bravin scooped up some snow and made it into a snowball.

"What are you doing?" Johnnie asked.

"Watch and see."

Johnny Bravin waited until an

unsuspecting victim walked by. He threw the snowball and SMACK!

"What the...," the man said as he stopped and wiped all the snow off the front of him. The boys giggled as the man looked but saw no one.

"It's just snow, and it doesn't hurt anybody."

Johnnie picked up a handful of snow. It was hard and icy.

"Go on - throw it," Johnny Bravin said.

Johnnie wasn't so sure - he was taught to be respectful and kind; he knew papa and mama would be very upset if he knew he had thrown a snowball at an adult. But being a boy, Johnnie could get into mischief. Mama sometimes called him a scamp. He knew that ambushing someone with a snowball was big. Only hooligans, as papa called, them did that. But Johnny Bravin wasn't a hooligan. He was kind and polite; he did get into trouble with the teacher for not paying attention or talking in class, Johnnie did too on occasions but that was the extent of his mischief-making. Besides what harm could throwing one little snowball do?

See Cloudless Skies... on page 5



FOUR DEUCES
SALOON & GRILL
TOMBSTONE A.Z.

All types of Liquors and Beers
OPEN DAILY Mon. - Sat. 8AM - Sun. 9AM

101 S. THIRD STREET
TOMBSTONE ARIZONA
(520) 457-3231
fourdeucesaloon.com

FIND US
4
ON THE MAP

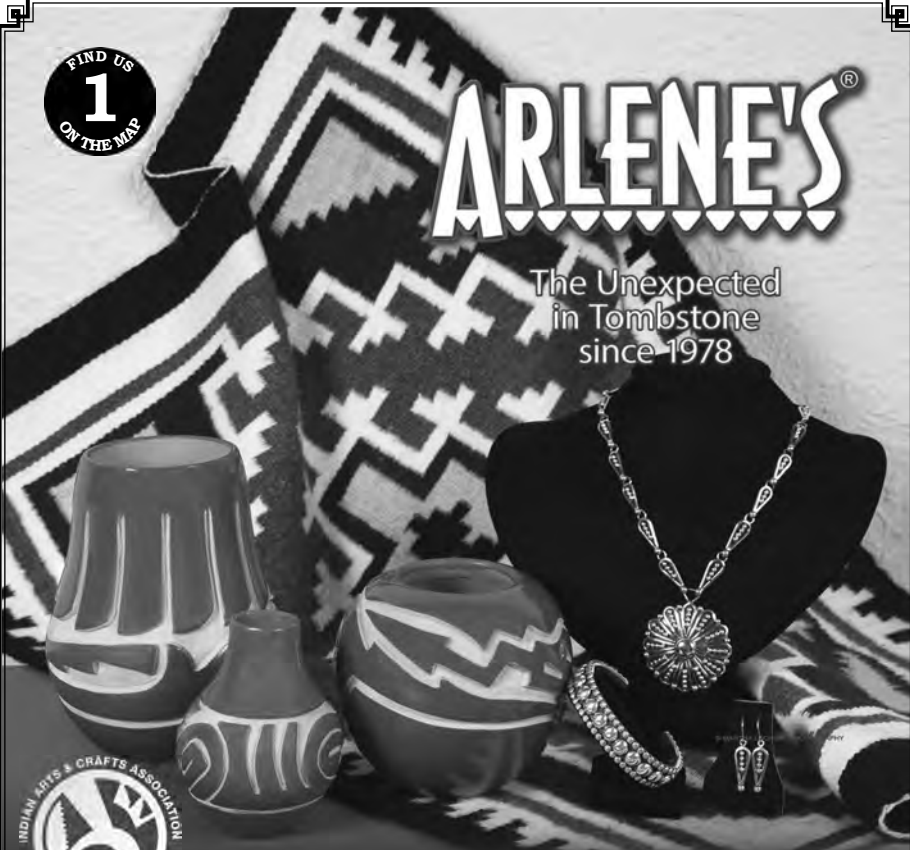


CRAZY ANNIE'S
BORDELLO
BED & BREAKFAST AND SALOON

1880's ROOMS WITH CONTINENTAL BREAKFAST
STEP BACK IN TIME TO THE 1880's AT CRAZY ANNIE'S

95 S. 10th Street (corner of 10th & Allen)
Tombstone Arizona ~ (520) 457-3847
CrazyAnnies.com

FIND US
17
ON THE MAP



ARLENE'S
The Unexpected
in Tombstone
since 1978

INDIAN ARTS & CRAFTS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER

- Arlene's Gallery •
- Southwest Trading Company •
- Southwest Silver & Gold •

On Tombstone's Historic
Allen Street Boardwalk

• 520-457-3678 • 520-457-3833 •
www.ArlenesGallery.com

TOMBSTONE DIRECTORY

Courtesy of TombstoneWeb.com - Tombstone's Information Website

ATTRACTIONS

Good Enough Mine & Trolley Tours
Tour Tombstone from Above and Below the ground.
5th & Toughnut Streets - (520) 457-3333

Gunfighter & Ghost Tours
Nightly at 6:00 pm
(520) 255-0019

OK Corral & Historama
Re-enacted Gunfight at Noon, 2pm & 3:30 pm daily
Historama throughout the day.
Allen St. Between 3rd & 4th - (520) 457-3456

Old Butterfield Stage Coach
Narrated stagecoach tours of Old Tombstone
Allen St. in front of the OK Corral

Old Tombstone Historical Tours
15 minute narrated stagecoach tour
Allen St. near 5th St. - (520) 457-3018

Old Tombstone Western Town
Gunfights & more.
4th & Toughnut Streets - (520) 457-9035

Outlaw Zipline ⑥
Zip while shooting Laser Pistols
130 S. Seventh Street - (520) 240-1155

The Saloon Theatre
Historical indoor gunfights.
109 S. Third Street - (520) 457-8802

Ike Clanton's Haunted Hotel
Tombstone's History told as never before.
426 E. Allen Street

Tombstone Trolley
20 min. tours w/service to Boothill!
4th and Toughnut Streets - (520) 955-3090

Wyatt Earp's Oriental Saloon Theater
Western style entertainment.
500 E. Allen Street - (520) 457-2407

MUSEUMS

Audie Murphy Museum
and Medal of Honor Exhibit. ⑩
15 N. 4th Street

Bird Cage Theatre Museum
Historic Old building, Ghost Tours. ②
6th & Allen Streets - (520) 457-3421

Boothill Graveyard
\$3.00 Admission Charge
Hwy 80 North of town - (520) 457-3300

Fairbank Schoolhouse Museum
TEMPORARILY CLOSED.
Fairbank Ghost Town - (520) 457-3062

Gunfighter Hall of Fame
Extensive displays of Historic Gunfighters
395 E. Toughnut St. (corner of 4th)

MUSEUMS

Rose Tree Inn Museum
Home of the World's Largest Rose Tree!
4th & Toughnut Streets - (520) 457-3326

Tombstone Courthouse State Park
Tombstone items. \$7 admission.
3rd & Toughnut Streets - (520) 457-3311

FOOD & DRINK

Big Nose Kate's Saloon & Rest.
Entertainment, drinks & food.
417 Allen Street - (520) 457-3107

Crazy Annie's Saloon ⑰
Belly up to the bar and have a beer.
10th & Allen Streets - (520) 457-3847

Crystal Palace Saloon
Liquor, beer & food.
5th & Allen Streets - (520) 457-3611

The Depot Steak House
Lunch & Dinner.
10th & Allen Streets - (520) 457-3961

Doc Holliday's Saloon
Full Service Bar, Pool, Poker.
513 E. Allen Streets - (520) 457-2247

Fallen Angel Sweet Sin Parlor
Fudge, Candy, Drinks and Snacks ③
525 E. Allen Street - (520) 457-3057

The Four Deuces Saloon
Drinks and Snacks ④
101 S. Third Street - (520) 457-3231

Hitching Post Cafe
Sandwiches, Salads, Nachos & More!
4th & Toughnut Sts. - (520) 226-7459

Johnny Ringo's Saloon/Depot Steakhouse
All types of liquors & beers.
Allen & 10th Streets - (520) 457-3961

Longhorn Restaurant
Breakfast, Lunch & Dinner.
5th and Allen Streets - (520) 457-3405

O.K. Cafe
Breakfast/Lunch.
3rd & Allen Streets - (520) 457-3980

Puny John's BBQ ⑦
Breakfast & Lunch ~ Closed Wednesday.
11 S. Fourth Street - (520) 457-2396

Silver Strike Winery
Wines and Tasting.
334 E. Allen Street - (520) 678-8200

FOOD & DRINK

U Scream 4 Ice Cream
Ice Cream treats, Coffee, Pastries, Gifts, Souvenirs.
104 S. 4th Street - (520) 457-2265

MARKETS/GAS

Apache Market
Food, frozen meats, vegetables, DVD rentals and more.
10th & Fremont Streets - (520) 457-9294

Circle K Food Store & Gas
Gas, liquor, beer, snacks, convenience foods.
Sumner & Bruce Streets - (520) 457-3941

Family Dollar
Snacks, toiletries, toys, pet items etc...
208 N. Sumner Street - 520-210-7010

Ike's Gas & Mini Market
Gas, snacks, convenience foods.
117 E. Fremont Street - 520-265-5252

Third and Survey Shopping Society
Fresh produce, Snacks, Gifts Etc...
317 S. 3rd Street - (615)708-0337

LODGING

Allen Street Inn
101 E. Allen Street
(520) 255-1159

Katie's Cozy Cabins
210 W. Allen St.
(520) 457-3963

Landmark Lookout Lodge
Hwy 80 North of Town
(520) 457-2223 - (800) 652-6772

Larian Motel ⑤
410 E. Fremont Street
Tombstone, Arizona
(520) 457-2272

Mama P's Inn
215 E. Allen Street, Tombstone, AZ 85638
(520) 477-8880

The Tombstone Motel
502 E. Fremont Street
(520) 457-3478

T. Miller's Tombstone Mercantile and Hotel ⑨
Antiques, Collectibles, 1880's Hotel
530 E. Allen St. - (520) 457-2405

Tombstone Boarding House Inn
114 N. Fourth Street
(520) 457-8075

Tombstone Grand Hotel
580 W. Randolph Way
(520) 457-9507

Tombstone Miners Cabins
787 E. Allen Street ⑱
(520) 910-7982

LODGING

Tombstone Sagebrush Inn
320 E. Bruce St.
(520) 457-2311

Trail Riders Inn Motel & RV Park
13 N. 7th Street
(520) 457-3573

Tombstone Monument Guest Ranch
895 West Monument Road, Tombstone, AZ 85638
(520) 457-7299

Tombstone Silver Nickel Cabin
87 W. Rainbow Road, Tombstone, AZ 85638 (520)
508-1567

BED & BREAKFASTS

Crazy Annie's Bordello ⑰
95 S. 10th Street
(520) 457-3847

Tombstone Bordello B & B
107 W. Allen St.
(520) 457-2394

Virgil's Corner B & B
97 E. Fremont Street
(520) 548-1025

Wyatt's Hotel B & B
109 South Third Street
(520) 678-7281

R.V. PARKS

Silver Belt R.V. Park
10th & Allen Streets
(520) 457-3961

Stampede R.V. Park
201 W. Allen Street
(520) 457-3738

Tombstone R.V. Park & Campground ⑪
1475 North Hwy 80
(520) 457-3829

Tombstone Dry Camping RV Park
365 S. 3rd Street
(520) 412-1159

Tombstone Territories RV Resort
2111 E. Hwy 82 - Huachuca City
(520) 457-2584

Wells Fargo R.V. Park
201 E. Fremont Street
(520) 457-3966

FEATURED BUSINESSES

Allen Street Antiques ⑳
Antiques & Nostalgic Americana
725 E. Allen St. - (520) 349-7077

FEATURED

Arlene's Galleries ①
The Unexpected in Tombstone
400-402 and 415 E. Allen Street
(520) 457-3678 and (520) 457-3833

Butterfield Stage Stop ⑳
Souvenirs Next Door to Boothill
398 N. Highway 80

D'Ambrose Real Estate ⑲
On the Allen Street Boardwalk
405 E. Allen Street - (520) 404-8788

Realty Executives ㉑
Serving all of Cochise County
4 W. Safford Street - (318) 349-2011

St. Paul's Episcopal Church ⑯
The oldest Episcopal Church in Arizona
19 N. Third Street - (520) 457-8134

Smoke Signals Smoke Shop
& Outlaw Social Club ㉓
411 E. Allen Street - (520) 457-9020

Tombstone Antique Mall ⑩
Antiques, Collectibles, Dozens of Vendors
720 Fremont Street - (520) 457-8538

Tombstone Treasures Thrift Shop
Clothing, Jewelry, Household Items ⑬
7 E. Old Charleston Road

T. Miller's Tombstone Mercantile & Hotel ⑨
Antiques, Collectibles, Ice Cream & Hotel
530 E. Allen Street - (520) 457-2405

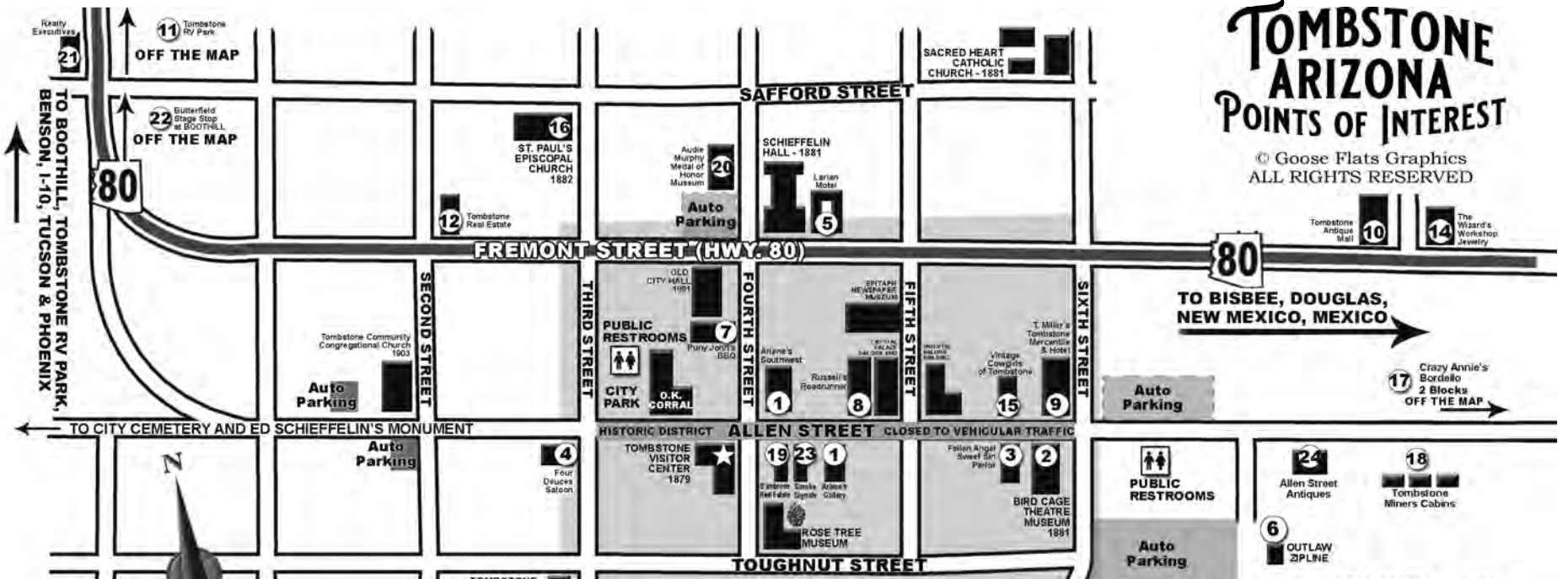
Tombstone Real Estate ⑫
Your Hometown Realtors
204 E. Fremont Street - (520) 457-3322

W.F. Trading Co. ⑧
Russell's Roadrunner
Moccasins, Stetson Hats, Unique Gifts
418 Allen Street - (520) 457-3664

The Wizard's Workshop ⑭
Custom Jewelry, Gold, Silver Bisbee Minerals
800 E. Fremont Street - (520) 457-3152

Vintage Cowgirls of Tombstone ⑮
Mens-Womens Western Clothing & Antiques
510 E. Allen Street - (520) 678-2516

These listings are sponsored by:
TombstoneWeb.com
Tombstone's Information Website
Attractions - Restaurants - Lodging
Events - History - Photos & more!
TombstoneWeb.com



TOMBSTONE ARIZONA POINTS OF INTEREST
© Goose Flats Graphics
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

DON'T MISS THESE HISTORIC TOMBSTONE POINTS OF INTEREST:

- Sacred Heart Catholic Church (1881)
- St. Paul's Episcopal Church (1882)
- Schiffelin Hall (1881)
- Old City Hall (1882)
- Epitaph Newspaper Office
- Tombstone Congregational Church (1903)
- O.K. Corral
- Crystal Palace Saloon (1882)
- Oriental Saloon Building (1880)
- Tombstone Visitor Center (1879)
- Bird Cage Theatre Museum (1881)
- Rose Tree Museum
- Good Enough Mine (1879)
- Old Tombstone Fire House (1880)
- Ed Schiffelin's Monument (1897)

GET ON THE MAP!
JUST RUN A LONG TERM AD IN
TOMBSTONE TIMES AND YOU CAN
HAVE YOUR OWN SPOT ON THE MAP!
CALL TODAY!
520-457-3884

- FIND OUR ADVERTISERS**
1. Arlene's Gallery (2 locations)
 2. Bird Cage Theatre Museum
 3. Fallen Angel Sweet Sin Parlor
 4. Four Deuces Saloon
 5. Larian Motel
 6. Outlaw Zipline
 7. Puny John's BBQ
 8. Russell's Roadrunner
 9. T. Miller's Mercantile & Hotel
 10. Tombstone Antique Mall
 11. Tombstone RV Park Campground
 12. Tombstone Real Estate
 13. Tombstone Treasures Thrift Store
 14. The Wizard's Workshop Jewelry
 15. Vintage Cowgirls of Tombstone
 16. Saint Paul's Episcopal Church
 17. Crazy Annie's Bordello
 18. Tombstone Miners Cabins
 19. D'Ambrose Real Estate
 20. Audie Murphy Museum
 21. Realty Executives Tombstone
 22. Butterfield Stage Stop
 23. Smoke Signals Smoke Shop
 24. Allen Street Antiques
 25. YOUR BUSINESS HERE!

"The New Reliable"

by Rita Ackerman

"...I saw him (Ike Clanton) with his brother Billy, on Allen Street, going down towards Dunbar's Corral (Dunbar & Behan's).

"I was standing at the front of the O.K. Corral on Allen Street. In Dunbar's Corral, I saw the two Clantons (and) two McLaury boys in one of the stalls, in deep conversation. I saw Mr. J. Doling speaking to Ike Clanton after they had got through with the talk amongst themselves. They then came out of the corral and came towards the O.K. Corral."

So said R. F. Coleman in his testimony during The O.K. Corral Inquest as edited by Alford E. Turner.

As often happened in early Tombstone, businesses were known by the proprietors as much as by the actual business name. John Dunbar and John H. Behan were co-owners of the Dexter Livery at the time of the famous gunfight.

By the summer of 1880, there were five commercial corrals or stables in Tombstone. The Dexter Livery, Feed, and Sale Stables had an entrance on Allen Street, where

the vacant lot now stretches west of the old two-story Arlington Hotel. The proprietors were Smith Gray and Marion W. McLane.

Meanwhile, John O. Dunbar and his brother had a stable on Fifth Street near Fremont known as Dunbar Brothers. By the time of the gunfight (Oct. 26, 1881), Dunbar Bros. was closed and John became a partner in the Dexter Livery with John H. Behan, and they were identified with the sign of the running horse.

John Behan moved on and Dunbar became partners with Mr. Hilton. "The public is hereby notified that the new livery stable, the Fashion on Allen Street, near Fourth, is now open and ready for business. Parties desiring hacks, coupes, etc., can procure the same at short notice. J. O. Dunbar." [Epitaph, Feb. 19, 1884] On February 4, 1884, the city of Tombstone received a receipt from the Fashion Livery and Stables, Dunbar and Hilton, proprietors.

In 1886, the property and stock of John O. Dunbar were sold at a sheriff's auction for a debt owed to Frank Leslie. The largest

purchaser was Ben Goodrich, who ended up with a buggy for \$60, a set of harnesses for \$12. And a horse named Dandy for \$66, a double team named Ida and Jennie for \$145. And one -half interest in a hearse for \$311.

Albert Thomas Jones purchased a mare named Kit for \$136. Jones also ended up with the stables and soon announced the reopening of the Fashion Stable with the "Finest turn-Outs ever brought to the territory."

Under the title of "The New Reliable", the Epitaph of June 9, 1887, announced the reopening of the Dexter Stables under the management of Bramer Brown, "the oldest liveryman in Tombstone."

The article continued with a description of the new livery: "Mr. Brown's horses are not old worn out plugs, that have hammered the roads of Arizona for the past quarter of a century, but young spirited thoroughbred horses, fresh from the

pastures of Illinois and Kentucky. His carriages are direct from the manufactories and are new and stylish. The harness and saddles are of the latest patterns and made expressly for Arizona use, all in all Mr. Brown has the most complete and perfect livery outfit ever brought to this Territory, and a visit to his stables will convince our people of this fact."

After the turn of the century, the lots were used for a carpenter shop and lumberyard and, later, a Standard Oil auto parts store and gas station.

The lots where horses were once fed and groomed, cars and occasionally an event tent now stand. ☺

J. O. DUNBAR. J. H. BEHAN.

Dexter Stables,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,
Allen, between Third and Fourth Streets

Stables recently built with modern improvements. ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS, both single and double, provided at short notice. Mountain Rigs, for prospecting or visiting mines, a specialty. Fine Saddle Horses for ladies and gents always on hand, to hire by the hour, day or week.

STOCK BOARDED AT MOST REASONABLE RATES.

Attentive and experienced hostlers always in attendance.

Jul 16-11

Cloudless Skies... from page 3

Johnny Bravin giggled as Johnnie hid behind the building. They waited and waited. "I don't think anyone's out in this cold," Johnnie said.

Just then, he heard whistling. Someone was walking toward them. Without thinking, he stepped from around the building and threw the snowball full force.

"Ow!" the man yelled. "What the devil's going on?"

Johnny Bravin's eyes grew as round as supper plates. "You just hit the mayor!"

Johnnie's snowball landed in the face of Tombstone Mayor A.H. Emanuel. He owned a livery in town, too. John knew him; he was nice and kind and an acquaintance of papas.

Johnnie ran from the scene of the crime towards the cemetery with Johnny Bravin close at his heels. Finding two large headstones, they cowered behind them. Johnny Bravin tried to catch his breath as he asked, "Did he see you?"

I don't think so," Johnnie replied. "He was still wiping snow off his face when we ran."

Johnny Bravin took a deep breath. "Whew, but that was close. Geez, Kelly, you almost got us into a heap of trouble. I still can't believe you pelted the mayor with a snowball!"

"You said to throw the snowball!" Johnnie said.

"You didn't have to throw it at the mayor," Johnny Bravin said.

"I didn't know it was the mayor!" Johnnie screeched.

"I feel like I just robbed a bank," Johnny Bravin said.

Johnnie knew the feeling. Papa called boys like him hooligans, but Johnnie felt worse than that. He felt like a criminal. "Papa will kill me if he ever finds out."

"Keep quiet and he won't find out," Johnny Bravin said.

The boys stayed in the cemetery for quite a while. When the coast was clear they headed home

Did you have a nice day?" asked Anna.

"Yes, Mama. He did have a nice day; that is until the snowball incident.

He felt miserable that evening.

He picked at his supper and hardly ate a bite. Anna was worried he was coming down with something. She put her hand on his forehead. "Are you ill?"

"No mama," he said. He didn't want to tell her what he did. She would be so disappointed with him. Mama was an angel and you never lied to an angel. After supper, he went to bed and stared at the ceiling. He didn't get a wink of sleep that night. The next morning both Johnnie and Johnny Bravin were afraid that someone knew what they did. Thankfully, no one ever found out and, although for a time, it was a bit awkward when Johnnie saw Mayor Emanuel in town, the whole snowball incident was soon dead and buried. Johnnie learned his lesson and, from then on, he never ambushed a single person with a snowball - except for Johnny Bravin. He was fair game.

The weather moderated. The snow season was over and now

the mud season. Puddles of melted snow lay everywhere and the ground was saturated. It was messy getting around especially for the Tombstone ladies whose lovely dresses dragged through the wet mud. Shoes were caked in it too and soon the school hallway turned into a brown muddy mess.

But it was also Spring - the most beautiful season in Cochise County. The air was clean and fresh, vibrant green grass covered the Dragoons, patches of lovely bright colored wildflowers carpeted the brown terrain and, in the baby blue sky, birds raced one another as they sang in peaceful harmony.

On March 17, Irish green was in full color in Tombstone. Just about every hand on every Tombstone citizen was wearing green. Some even painted shamrocks on their faces. That evening the Tombstone Terpsichorean Club was holding its annual Saint Patrick's Dance

See Cloudless Skies... on page 8

Larian MOTEL
TOMBSTONE, AZ

CLEAN AND COMFORTABLE

"The Only place to stay in Tombstone!"

- AIR CONDITIONED • NON-SMOKING ROOMS •
- LARGE, CLEAN AND COMFORTABLE ROOMS •
- CONVENIENT DOWNTOWN LOCATION •
- ROOM PHONES WITH FREE LOCAL CALLS •
- FREE IN-ROOM COFFEE • FREE WI-FI •

TO RESERVE YOUR ROOM CALL
(520) 457-2272

410 FREMONT STREET - P.O. Box 224
TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA 85638
LARIANMOTEL.COM

FIND US ON THE MAP 5

D'AMBROSE REAL ESTATE

BUYING SELLING?
LINDA CAN HANDLE ALL OF YOUR REAL ESTATE NEEDS
Your Local Tombstone Expert with over 11 Years of Experience!

Linda D'Ambrose
Broker
CALL OR TEXT
(520) 404-8788

Honest, Experienced Help Buying or Selling Your Home.

SEE MY FEATURED LISTING IN THE CORRAL SHOTGUN ADS - PAGE 9

405 E. Allen Street - Tombstone, AZ 85638
Located on Historic Allen Street
dambroseaz@gmail.com - dambroserealestate.com

FIND US ON THE MAP 19

DISCOVER TOMBSTONE

Tombstone remembers Geronimo, legendary leader of the Chiricahua Apaches
by Bruce Burnett

Geronimo, legendary Apache leader, came of age during a period of bitter conflict between the Chiricahua Apaches and Mexicans. Previously, with Spanish settlements encroaching on Apache land, Native Americans had held their own against the incursion, holding large amounts of ancestral land and pushing back against the Spanish. As the Mexican government replaced the Spanish, things certainly didn't get any better for the Apache.

In response to the Apache's penchant for staging raids to gather horses and provisions, the Mexican government had begun ambushing Apache settlements and offering lucrative bounties for their scalps. In 1851, while Geronimo and several other warriors were in the town of Janos on a trading mission, Colonel Jose Maria Carrasco and a detachment of around 400 Mexican soldiers ransacked his Bedonkohe encampment and slaughtered many of its inhabitants. When Geronimo returned later that night, he found that his mother, his wife and his three young children had all been murdered. "I had lost all," he said in his autobiography.

Following the massacre, Geronimo swore vengeance against Mexico and led a series of bloody raids on its soldiers and settlements. "I have killed many Mexicans," he later wrote. "I do not know how many...some of them were not worth counting."

On a continual basis, the influx of US settlers, the US Cavalry, and others grew exponentially in the west, plundering what was left of Apache territory. (And other tribes as well). At one point in time, Geronimo and his followers were hunted by 25% of the entire US Army and an additional 3,000 troops from just across the border in Mexico. Geronimo and 135 Apache men, women and children had escaped a reservation for the last time. After a seeming eternity on the run, on September 4, 1886, he finally gave himself up to General Nelson Miles at Skeleton Canyon, Arizona. In laying down his arms, he became the last Indian leader to formally surrender to the United States military. Though still a prisoner of war, Geronimo participated in the presidential inauguration of Theodore Roosevelt, and as he rode on horseback down the boulevard, citizens could purportedly be heard cheering for him, yelling "Hooray for Geronimo!"

The story of the Apache Nation in southern Arizona has a tremendously complex history. This was but a cursory look at a small part of Geronimo's amazing story. Geronimo, a man that became a legend in the annals of western history!

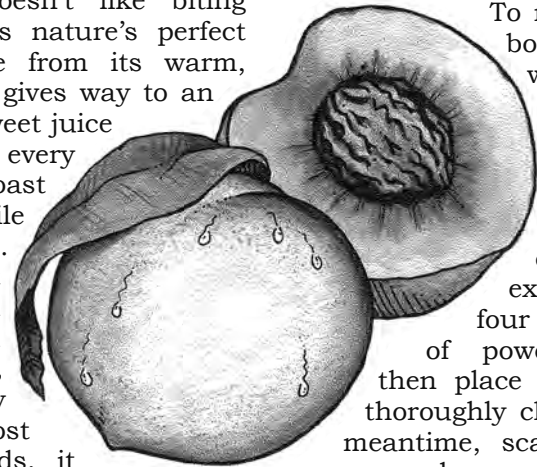
For more nuggets of Tombstone history follow Discover Tombstone on FB and Instagram, where the author will present tidbits of Tombstone's history for you to discover. ★



Sixty Second Snippets

The Peach – Nature's Perfect Bounty
by Karen Mazzeo

Summer is just not summer without a ripe, juicy peach. Who doesn't like biting into one? It's nature's perfect treat. A bite from its warm, fuzzy exterior, gives way to an explosion of sweet juice that makes every mouth from coast to coast smile in satisfaction. Sometimes it can run down the chin and onto clothing, but who really cares? The most perfect of foods, it makes those hot and sultry summer afternoons more special.



Then add a cupful of custard and a gill of whipped cream.

To make a peach bombe, begin with a pint of whipped cream. Add a few drops of vanilla, a few drops of orange extract and four tablespoons of powdered sugar, then place into ice until thoroughly chilled. In the meantime, scald a pint of cream and a cup and a half of granulated sugar. Remove from burner and add a pint of uncooked cream. Cool, then add the juice from a pint of cut up peaches that have been standing covered with sugar for 30 minutes. Freeze the mixture well and then add all the peaches. "Line a mold . . . put the whipped cream in the center, cover the cream with the peach mixture and pack and freeze."

Your summer days will be sweeter with these delectable peach treats. And as the last ripe fruit of the peach is plucked from its branch, don't forget to can them. A taste from an open can of peaches will make any dreary winter day a bit shorter. ☺



TOMBSTONE METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY

**HIGH QUALITY
NEW PRODUCTION
LOCALLY MANUFACTURED
AMMUNITION
FOR CLASSIC AND
MODERN FIREARMS.**

520-286-9934
tmbmcc.com

Not in the mood for sherbet? Then how about peach pudding? Scald a quart of cream and a cup of sugar in a double boiler. After it's cooled, add a tablespoon of vanilla and freeze until hard. Line a mold with an inch and a half of vanilla ice cream. Add the cubed peaches to the center, cover with remaining ice cream and pack in ice and salt for two hours. To make a more "elaborate pudding" for those afternoon tea or birthday parties, mix the peaches with whipped cream before placing them inside the mold.

To make peach mousse, mash fresh peaches and put them through a sieve until it measures to one cupful. Add a half a tablespoon of lemon juice and sugar to taste. Dissolve a quarter of an ounce of gelatin and a gill of syrup (a gill is equal to a quarter of a pint) from the peaches. Add the pulp and mix until smooth.

SMOKE SIGNALS
THE ALLEN STREET SMOKE SHOP

OUTLAW SOCIAL CLUB
TOMBSTONE ARIZONA

**PREMIUM CIGARS
& OLD WEST
FIREARMS**

**SMOKING ACCESSORIES - ZIPPO LIGHTERS
TURKISH CAMEL NECK LAMPS - UNIQUE METAL ART
SPURS - T-SHIRTS**

Featuring one of the most extensive humidors in Southern Arizona
Including our own Signature Cigars, made in Esteli Nicaragua - Wyatt, Doc, Ringo and Curly Bill
Fine pipe tobaccos, quality pipes such as Vauen, Meerschaum, Imported Briar, and Corn Cob

411 E. ALLEN STREET - TOMBSTONE, AZ - ON THE BOARDWALK
(520) 457-9020 - SmokeSignalsAZ.com

TOMBSTONE MINERSCABINS.COM

787 E. Allen Street ~ Tombstone, AZ

Tombstone's Newest Lodging Choice
All the amenities of a modern hotel room but in a perfectly rustic setting.

Each room offers unique views of Tombstone's Mining District from your private balcony.
Just 2 blocks from all the major Attractions!

787 E. Allen Street ~ Tombstone, AZ
MinersCabins.com - 520-910-7982

Slaughter from page 1

rancher had a beautiful 16-year-old daughter, full-busted, full-lipped and every inch a vivacious Southern belle. Love struck Slaughter again, and he began to woo the father into going to Arizona with him in order to woo the daughter. When it became apparent what his true intentions were, the girl's mother grew hysterical with opposition.

Not only did Slaughter have to deal with a hostile prospective mother-in-law, the governor of the territory was on his back. Lew Wallace's assignment in being appointed Governor of New Mexico Territory meant cleaning out the lawlessness that prevailed and restoring peace. Wallace, a former Union general, had bungled at the Battle of Shiloh, and he spent the rest of his career trying to live it down. Slaughter, a former Confederate, had a reputation of hiring the toughest cowhands around. Texas had been flooded with disillusioned ex-Confederates after the war, and many of them used their anger against the carpetbagger government that ensued as an excuse to turn to a life of crime. The areas that Slaughter ranched in were so rough in climate, soil and people, he had to have tough men, and it was the custom of the day not to ask questions about someone's past. Some of the cowboys welcomed on Slaughter's ranch were outlaws Clay Allison and Sam Bass.

Furthermore, in San Antonio, Slaughter had played cards with two cowboys named Gallagher and Boyd. The pot became bigger and bigger, money piling higher and higher on the table, and then suddenly Slaughter saw a move that involved a joker up a sleeve. As he was prone to do when he thought someone was cheating at cards, Slaughter pulled out his gun, swept the entire pot in his pockets and left the saloon. Later on the trail, Barney Gallagher decided to get even by killing Slaughter and robbing him of the money belt he habitually wore. Gallagher rode up to the end of Slaughter's herd and told one of his cowboys. "You tell that little rat-headed-sonofabitch up front, I'm here to kill him."

The cowboy replied, "Wait right here, I'll tell Mr. Slaughter what you said."

Slaughter came riding back, and Gallagher spurred his horse to meet him, and then turned to make sure the shotgun in his hands would hit his mark. Slaughter didn't waste time trying to argue or cajole; he pulled out his gun and shot Gallagher in the heart. It was ruled self-defense, but somehow this ruling got lost in red tape. Governor Wallace stopped his writing of the great novel, *Ben-Hur*, long enough to give orders for Slaughter's arrest.

Slaughter could write too, and he wrote the governor a long letter proclaiming his innocence. Wallace dropped the murder charge, but had Slaughter's cattle impounded to await inspection. While Slaughter waited, 500 of his cattle died. A newspaper took his side and thrashed Wallace in print for the way he was treating cattle drovers, and Wallace backed off.

Slaughter may have lost 500 cows, but he won the lovely Viola Howell as his wife. He even won the affection and admiration of his mother-in-law, which was a good thing, because she moved in with them in later years.

Slaughter found the ranch he wanted, the San Bernardino, 65,000 acres laced with artesian wells situated on the Arizona/Mexico line. The Slaughters settled down to ranch life. However, trouble was building up in Tombstone, and the OK Corral fight was on its way to its date in history. Slaughter did not associate much with the Earps, Doc Holliday or the Clantons. John Lavanchy, former manager of the Slaughter Ranch Museum near Douglas, explained Slaughter's actions. "He was a family man," he said, and not interested in the Earp/Clanton feud. Those fighting factions left Slaughter alone too.

Slaughter, in the meantime, went on the offensive against the Apache Indians. The fierce Apaches had annihilated or pushed other smaller Indian tribes out of the Southwest and were concentrating on the Anglo and Mexican settlers on both sides of the border. Instead of sitting back waiting to be raided, Slaughter went after the Apaches with a deadly vengeance, tracking and killing any depredators he found. Soon, the Apaches were steering clear of the Slaughter ranch, leaving that "wicked little gringo" alone.

How did a small man with asthmatic lungs manage to do all this and stay alive?

Slaughter had absolutely no fear of being murdered. He would stand up to any outlaw, believing they could not kill him. The closest he came to being killed was a wing-shot on the ear. Slaughter firmly believed he was protected by a guardian angel, and that he had an inner voice that led him. He was a man of habit in many ways—always sitting at the head of the table, rising before dawn, smoking one cigar after another, but at times he would abruptly vary his routine. He would be still for a moment, then suddenly announce he was going in a different direction than he had previously stated. He might slow down his pace or speed up for no reason. Ben T. Traywick in his book, "That Wicked Little Gringo: Story of Tombstone's John Slaughter," quotes Slaughter as saying, "No man can kill me. I wasn't born to be killed. I cannot explain it, but I know it. When my time comes, I'll die in bed."

His self-prophecy proved right again and again. Why or how he got this revelation is a mystery. He was a typical Protestant of the era, prone to curse when ladies weren't around, throwing out the GD word frequently. It's obvious he wasn't a celibate. He was a compulsive gambler who could play cards 24 hours on end, promising his wife he would quit, and then go right back to it. He could not see a calf and not want to put his brand on it no matter whom it belonged to. His neighbors used to wryly joke that Slaughter's cows were a biological phenomena; they produced at least eight calves a year.

Regardless of why Slaughter was blessed with this knowledge, the good citizens of Arizona benefited from it, and the bad citizens cursed it, considering it more the work of the devil than of God.

After the Earps pulled out, the citizens of Tombstone, noting that the Apaches left Slaughter alone, asked him to be sheriff. In the years that Slaughter was sheriff of Cochise County, he tracked down hundreds of outlaws. While he hated vigilante justice, he wasn't above handing out his own quick brand of it. When a horse was reported stolen, Slaughter would

leave town, come back with the horse, but people thought it best not to ask what happened to the thief. Nevertheless, the jail stayed full, and soon citizens nicknamed it "Hotel de Slaughter."

While the Earps and Doc Holliday had their brief—but brilliant—shot at Tombstone fame, Slaughter went quietly around with those deadly deep-set eyes cleaning out the bad elements in Southeastern Arizona, believing in divine intuition and a quick draw. People saw him not as a bad man, but as a dangerous man.

Eventually, Slaughter retired to his San Bernardino ranch where he lived happily with his wife and his natural and adopted children. As an old man, he stared down Pancho Villa and won. However tough he was, he couldn't stop the cruelty of old age. He suffered from severe eczema on his hands and feet. High blood pressure plagued him, and as his feebleness increased, he sometimes could not remember the names of the cards as he played his beloved poker. In 1922, he died naturally in his sleep at age 80, just as he had predicted.

The legend, however, lives on. Walt Disney Productions made a series of Texas John Slaughter programs in the late 50s and early 60s that can sometimes be found for sale over the Internet. The house at San Bernardino Ranch is now the John Slaughter Ranch Museum. The ranch can be visited Tuesday thru Saturday, 9:30 am until 3:30 pm. Admission is \$5.00 per adult; admission is free for children under 14. It is closed on Monday and Tuesday. Their website is www.slaughterranch.com. To get to the museum from Tombstone, take highway 80 to Douglas. Head east on 15th Street. At the edge of town the name changes to Geronimo Trail. Continue east for 15 miles to the white gate with the letter "Z" over it. ("Z" is the Slaughter brand.) There are signs at the edge of town and at the end of the lane going back to the museum.

The ranch museum remains a reminder of an ordinary man who took the gift he felt he had been given and with it, did good for his fellow man in an extraordinary way—much to El Diablo's shame.



Jessica Fry
Branch Manager/REALTOR®
(318) 349-2011
JessicaFry@RealtyExecutives.com



Dale Anderson
REALTOR®
(608) 695-0626
DaleAnderson@RealtyExecutives.com

21
FIND US
ON THE MAP

Jessica & Dale
The Tombstone Team

Broker: John Murtaugh
Serving all of Cochise County

Voted Best of Tombstone 2020

LIST YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE WITH US!

Working for you to make all your home dreams come true!

See our Featured Listings in the Corral Shotgun Ads

6444 E. Tanque Verde Road
Tucson, Arizona 85715
RealtyExecutives.com

REALTY EXECUTIVES

T. Miller's
TOMBSTONE
MERCANTILE HOTEL

A WESTERN COLLECTORS PARADISE!

ANTIQUES ~ SOUVENIRS ~ ANTIQUE GUNS
COWBOY COLLECTIBLES ~ SPURS ~ GUN LEATHER
JEWELRY ~ BOOKS ~ CLOTHING

1880s HOTEL WITH A BALCONY
OVERLOOKING HISTORIC ALLEN STREET

SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE!

530 E. ALLEN STREET ~ TOMBSTONE, AZ
(520) 457-2405 ~ TombstoneMercantileCo.com



Dear Miss Society

In our early society, manners were an important measure of a person. In this column we will explore the proper manners and dress of 1880's society.

Dear Miss Society: My good friend is getting married and she has invited me to attend. What on earth should I wear? Is it acceptable to wear my old wedding dress? Please help!

Dear Reader: There are times that a recent bride wears her own wedding gown at a friend's wedding; but it is in better taste not to do so, nor in any other way to invite comparisons. The bride should be permitted to be the conspicuous figure at her own wedding, and you should not commit the solecism of "out-dressing the bride."

Dear Miss Society: Who receives the flowers at a wedding?

Dear Reader: All of the female members of the wedding party are given corsages. All immediate members of the family who are female are given corsages, this includes mother of the bride, mother of the groom, all sisters, grandmothers and aunts. The groom should purchase the wedding bouquet for the bride.

Dear Miss Society: What color should a bride wear to her wedding?

Dear Reader: A bride need not wear white, but should wear pastels or virginal colors. To wear vivid colors or dark colors implies certain matters that should not be implied at a proper wedding. Remember the old saying, "Married in black wish yourself back."

Dear Miss Society: How does a lady respond when she is asked an improper question or an improper proposal?

Dear Reader: That would depend on who is asking the question. If it is a spouse or a close family member just ignore the question if you choose not to answer. If it is by a stranger on the street or a casual acquaintance one should immediately let her male guardian, (if she is under age), or male escort or family member know so that the questioner may be properly rebuked for this outrage.

Cloudless Skies... from page 5

at the Mining Exchange Hall and the music was provided by the Fort Huachuca Band. One morning in late March, Anna awoke to a stomach ache. She was sick all morning and could not get out of bed. Johnnie and Elizabeth ate last night's supper and gave Gertrude some milk and bread. For days, Anna awoke to the same symptoms, so she finally visited Doctor Walter in town.

"Congratulations!" he said. I'm estimating the end of December."

How wonderful, she thought. They would be blessed with a Christmas baby.

But it was also a time for grave concern. There was sickness in Bisbee. The grippe had become a serious epidemic there and many feared it would find its way to Tombstone. Even the Epitaph warned everyone. The "grippe is infectious, contagious, pernicious and several other things rolled into one. It is contagious, too. If you don't catch it, it will catch you."

To make matters worse, Anna was confined to bed but, thankfully, Mrs. Yapple, Kathleen Thurman, and Mrs. Schuster were there to help. Along with their own work, they took turns cooking, cleaning, and caring for Anna, little Gertrude, Johnnie, and Elizabeth. Anna felt so beholden to them but there was nothing she could do to help. Every time she remotely tried to lift her head off her feather pillow, strong waves of dizziness and nausea sent her head back down.

"Don't you worry your pretty little head about anything," Mrs. Schuster told her. "Agatha, and I will take good care of all of you."

And they did. Anna was so beholden to them. Loving friends who cared for her deeply, it was a comfort to know that she needn't worry about a thing as long as Heaven's angels were there to help....to be continued...



ALOUE CARE HEALTH

The World's Most Advanced Medical Alert System

Voice-Activated! No Wi-Fi Needed!

- ✓ Voice-Activated Call for Help
- ✓ In-Home and On-the-Go
- ✓ Fall Detection
- ✓ Amplified Clarity for Hearing Impaired
- ✓ Caregivers stay connected and get real time updates in the app

Available on the App Store and Google Play

Features Available on Select Systems only



\$20 OFF
Mobile Companion

- Free lockbox!
- Risk-free 30 day trial
- Free shipping

Offer code: CARE20

CALL NOW
1-833-740-1727

BIRD CAGE THEATRE

One of the West's most FAMOUS LANDMARKS!

FIND US
2
ON THE MAP



1880 HISTORIC TOMBSTONE AZ. "The Town Too Tough To Die"

OPEN DAILY
9:00AM - 6:00PM

Tombstone's Most Authentic Attraction!

NIGHTLY GHOST TOURS

As seen on Travel Channel's Ghost Adventures and Syfy channel's TAPS Ghost Hunters

EVP Recordings!
EMF Readings!
APPARITION Sightings!

The Bird Cage Theatre "Ghost Tour" is a guided paranormal tour through the world famous Bird Cage Theatre!

7 DAYS A WEEK ~ 6:15PM & 8:00PM

Family Ghost Tour is at 6:15pm for ages 12 and up.

Adult Ghost Tour is at 8:00 for ages 18 and over.

(Please Note: On Friday & Saturday there may be 9:30 and 11:00 Adult tours scheduled if the 8:00 slot has been fulfilled)

Purchase your tickets in advance at the Bird Cage 9AM - 6PM

Bird Cage Theatre ~ Tombstone Office of Tourism



(520) 457-3421



tombstonebirdcage.com

FALLER ANGEL

FIND US
3
ON THE MAP

SWEET SIN PARLOR

GELATO - ITALIAN ICE CREAM

ITALIAN ICE

50 FLAVORS OF HOMEMADE FUDGE

HAND DIPPED PRETZELS

HAND DIPPED COOKIES

CINNAMON GLAZED NUTS

ALL BEEF HOT DOGS



HOT DOG SPECIAL

Hurdy-Gurdy

Hot Dog w/Chips

\$6.99

PHONE: 520-457-3057

525 E. ALLEN STREET - TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA

LOCATED NEXT DOOR TO THE

WORLD FAMOUS BIRD CAGE THEATRE

**YOUR AD
HERE
FOR \$25
MONTH
OR LESS!
(520) 457-3884**



**YOUR AD
HERE
FOR \$25
MONTH
OR LESS!
(520) 457-3884**

**VINTAGE
COWGIRLS
of Tombstone**

**MEN'S and WOMEN'S
VINTAGE & WESTERN
CLOTHING**

WESTERN ANTIQUES

**COWBOY
COLLECTIBLES**

and SO MUCH MORE!

510 E. Allen Street
Tombstone, Arizona
(520) 678-2516
VintageCowgirlsOfTombstone.com

**LARGE PULL
THROUGHS**

CAMPING CABINS

COWBOY SUITES

TENT SITES

PLAYGROUND

AND MORE!

**DAILY
WEEKLY
MONTHLY
GROUP RATES**

520-457-3829
CALL NOW

tombstonerparkandcampground.com

**TOMBSTONE TREASURES
THRIFT STORE**

Wednesday - Sunday
10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

**JEWELRY
BOOKS - MOVIES
HOME ITEMS
WHATNOTS
& MORE!**

**NOW OPEN AT OUR NEW
LOCATION!**

7 E. Old Charleston Rd.
Tombstone, Arizona
Find us on FACEBOOK

**ALLEN STREET
ANTIQUES**

Our cozy shop features a variety of Antiques and Vintage Items including rusty yard art, wagon wheels, cast iron cookware, Pyrex and much more.

We're located just east of Tombstone's historic district so stroll on by for a visit.

725 E. Allen Street
Tombstone, Arizona
(520) 349-7077

**BUTTERFIELD
Stage Stop**

Next door to the world famous
BOOTHILL GRAVEYARD

See our **HUGE
SELECTION** of
Tombstone Souvenirs,
Baja Shirts & Jackets,
Mexican Blankets,
Western Decor,
Replica Guns &
Holsters, Fudge, Candy
and much more!

398 North Highway 80
Tombstone, Arizona
at Boothill Graveyard

**The Tombstone
Vigilantes**

A 501c3 non-profit

Hope to see you on the 2nd & 4th Sundays of each month on Historic Allen Street for Street Entertainment, Mock Hangin's & More!

Donations are greatly appreciated to help the Tombstone Charities.

TombstoneVigilantes.com

**"Have Petticoats
Will Travel"**

The Tombstone Vigilettes a non-profit charitable organization invites you to join them on Allen Street on the 2nd and 4th Sundays for a fashion show of 1878 -1929 attire.

All donations are appreciated and used in the Tombstone community for charitable giving.

Keep up with them on Facebook - Tombstone Vigilettes

**YOUR
AD
HERE
FOR ONLY
\$25 / MONTH!**

That's less than
\$6.00 per week!

**Reach thousands
of Western
Enthusiasts
each month!**

For more information
contact us at:
(520) 457-3884
info@tombstonetimes.com

**TOMBSTONE
REAL ESTATE**

Members of 2 MLS's for maximum listing exposure!

OUR FEATURED LISTINGS

A start to finish! 4.554 Acres, Zoned RU-4 and Fema Zone X. There is a private well and septic and electric is close to property line. On site is a conex with the beginnings of a living space above. The neighborhood, quiet. The views from this property, stunning. **10592 E WATERING HOLE ST - Sierra Vista, AZ 85635** MLS # 6387262 \$88000.00

Looking for income property with garden space and property to expand? **Two separate residences** with yards independently fenced, a barn and a shed on over 3/4 of an acre. RV Hookup on property. Enjoy morning coffee, evening sunsets and barbecues on the west-facing main house flagstone patio. Main House: 1,763 Square Feet, 4 bedrooms, (two are unfinished), 1 3/4 bath, stone fireplace, custom kitchen, 2 car carport, cement block and frame construction. Guest House: 1057 Square Feet, 3 bedroom, 1 bath, 1 car carport, adobe and cement block construction. The neighborhood is quiet and the property is located at the end of the street and only a short drive to Bisbee. **3688 S Rogers Avenue, Naco AZ 85620** MLS # 6345094 \$259,900

Mountain Views, solitude and dark starry nights define this property. Mesquite stands are prolific on this 19.28 acres. A shed that can be utilized as a tiny home, a 1650 gallon cistern and a chicken coop are included in this sale. Zoned RU-4 and resides in Fema Zone X. Easily traversed dirt roads lead to property. Less than 30 minutes to Old Bisbee and 40 minutes to Sierra Vista. A great beginning to building your off-grid life! **TBD West Red Mountain Road, Bisbee, AZ 85603** MLS# 6401427 \$46,900.00

STOP BY AND SAY HOWDY! Our office is located at 204 E. Fremont Street. On the corner of Second St. & Hwy 80

**204 E. Fremont Street
P.O. Box 965
Tombstone, AZ 85638
(520) 457-3322
www.tombstonerealestate.com**

**CONNECTIONS:
The Life and Times of B.A. Packard
in 1880s Tombstone and on
the Arizona Sonora Borderlands**
by Cynthia F. Hayostek

CONNECTIONS: The Life and Times of B.A. Packard in 1880s Tombstone...

Available at **AMAZON.COM, BARNES & NOBLE** and from the Publisher (520) 457-3884

**REALTY
EXECUTIVES**

6444 E Tanque Verde Road - Tucson, AZ 85715

Beautiful home on over 2.3 acres in Tombstone. This estate overlooks the Dragoon Mountains and Sheephead. Featuring a 2 bed, 2 bath home with a third bedroom converted to a walk in closet. The metal roof will last a lifetime. Included is a 4 car garage/carport/workshop that also has room for a smaller RV. The separate guest house is great for guests and family and can be set up for one or two bedrooms. Full kitchen and bath in the guest house. Bring your horses and ride into the nearby State and Federal lands. 1581 N Orante Rd. Tombstone, AZ 85638. \$395,000

Beautiful spacious 3 bedroom, 3 1/2 bath home. Currently being used as a tri-plex. Upstairs apartments are currently sharing a kitchen. There is an area for an additional kitchen. Rent out the basement to help pay the mortgage or use the basement as a vacation rental. Originally a two flat that has Newer split system heating and cooling with additional gas heater and gas fireplace. Huge yard for your garden and/or space for an RV. The double car carport will keep your vehicles out of the Arizona sun. Just down the street from the famous OK Corral in Tombstone. Two short blocks to the famous Tombstone boardwalk for restaurants, bars and shopping. 116 N 3rd St. Tombstone, AZ 85638. \$215,000

LIST YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE WITH US!
Jessica Fry: 318-349-2011
Dale Anderson: 608-695-0626

**D'AMBROSE
REAL ESTATE**

405 E. Allen St - P.O. Box 158
Tombstone, AZ 85638

**BUYING or SELLING?
LINDA CAN HANDLE
ALL OF YOUR REAL
ESTATE NEEDS**

Your Local Tombstone Expert with over 12 Years of Experience!

Located on Historic Allen Street

Offering Honest, Experienced Help Buying or Selling Your Home.

**CALL OR TEXT LINDA
520-404-8788**

**The Old
Tombstone Cowboy says;**

If you get thrown from a horse, you have to get up and get back on, unless you landed on a cactus; then you have to roll around and scream in pain.

DIRECTV for \$79.99/mo for 12 months with CHOICE Package.

Watch your favorite live sports, news & entertainment anywhere. First 3 months of HBO Max, Cinemax, Showtime, Starz and Epix included! DirecTV is #1 in Customer Satisfaction (JD Power & Assoc.) Some restrictions apply.

Call 1-833-318-1964

Aloe Care Health, medical alert system. The most advanced medical alert product on the market. Voice-activated! No wi-fi needed! Special offer-call and mention offer code **CARE20** to get \$20 off Mobile Companion.

Call today 1-833-740-1727

Stroke and Cardiovascular disease are leading causes of death, according to the American Heart Association. Screenings can provide peace of mind or early detection! Contact Life Line Screening to schedule your screening. **Special offer - 5 screenings for just \$149.**

Call 1-844-471-0279

Portable Oxygen Concentrator May Be Covered by Medicare!

Reclaim independence and mobility with the compact design and long-lasting battery of Inogen One. Free information kit! **Call 877-364-3025**

DIRECTV Stream - The Best of Live & On-Demand On All Your Favorite Screens. CHOICE Package, \$84.99/mo for 12 months. Stream on 20 devices in your home at once. HBO Max included for 3 mos (w/CHOICE Package or higher.) No annual contract, no hidden fees! Some restrictions apply. **Call IVS 1-844-962-5140**

Mountain Views, solitude and dark starry nights define this property. Mesquite stands are prolific on this 19.28 acres. A shed that can be utilized as a tiny home, a 1650 gallon cistern and a chicken coop are included in this sale. Zoned RU-4 and resides in Fema Zone X. Easily traversed dirt roads lead to property. Less than 30 minutes to Old Bisbee and 40 minutes to Sierra Vista. A great beginning to building your off-grid life! **TBD West Red Mountain Road, Bisbee, AZ 85603** MLS# 6401427 \$46,900.00

STOP BY AND SAY HOWDY! Our office is located at 204 E. Fremont Street. On the corner of Second St. & Hwy 80

**204 E. Fremont Street
P.O. Box 965
Tombstone, AZ 85638
(520) 457-3322
www.tombstonerealestate.com**

**The Old
Tombstone Cowboy says;**

Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier than puttin' it back in!

Vantage Point
Joyce Aros

A Fresh Look at the O.K. Corral Testimony of Thirty Witnesses From Their

VANTAGE POINT

Available at **AMAZON.COM, BARNES & NOBLE** and from the Publisher (520) 457-3884

"Light travels faster than sound, which may be the reason that some people appear bright before you hear them speak."

THE DREAM
A Spiritual Journey of Self-Healing
Chris Taylor

The DREAM

A Spiritual Journey of Self Healing

Available at **AMAZON.COM, BARNES & NOBLE** and from the Publisher (520) 457-3884

**OFFICE SPACE
AVAILABLE**

**GREAT LOCATION &
EXPOSURE**

**SEPARATE PARKING &
ENTRANCE**

**ALL UTILITIES AND WI-FI
INCLUDED**

\$350/MONTH

CALL 520-507-1270

**DOGGED PURSUIT:
TRACKING THE LIFE OF
ENRIQUE GARFIAS
- THE FIRST CITY MARSHAL OF
PHOENIX
ARIZONA**
Jeffrey R. Richardson

**DOGGED PURSUIT:
TRACKING THE LIFE OF ENRIQUE GARFIAS
- THE FIRST CITY MARSHAL OF PHOENIX
ARIZONA**

AVAILABLE AT **AMAZON.COM** AND **BARNESANDNOBLE.COM**

**DOWNTOWN
TOMBSTONE
VACATION RENTAL
STUDIO APARTMENT**

KITCHENETTE
AIR CONDITIONED
FLAT SCREEN TV, DVD PLAYER / WI-FI

**ONE BLOCK FROM ALLEN ST
2 NIGHT MINIMUM
DAILY, WEEKLY, MONTHLY
RATES**

CALL 520-507-1270

DAY TRIP FROM TOMBSTONE

↻ The Oasis in the San Bernardino Valley ↻

by Janice Davis

For Howard

A destination worth the price of gas in these post-COVID days is the Slaughter Ranch Museum, fifteen miles east of the town of Douglas near the border with Mexico. Once owned by the infamous "Texas" John Slaughter, this property today offers the visitor a glimpse into the past when the former Cochise County Sheriff and his family called this piece of paradise in the San Bernardino Valley their home.

Departing Douglas on Geronimo Trail, we jostled our way across the graded gravel road, taking in the scenery that would have presented itself to all the previous travelers that crossed this way for centuries. Hilltops and open spaces would have been the same, perhaps only the plant life being different as the years passed. The views would have been expansive in the autumn of 1884, as Viola and John Slaughter first glimpsed the land that would cradle their future home and supply their family with an abundance of fresh Artesian water and ample game to hunt. Visions of gardens and orchards may have crossed Mrs. Slaughter's mind as John foresaw herds of prime beef cattle grazing upon the open range.

One thing that is different for us than what Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter first set their eyes upon is the abundance of luxuriant, green grass. There, before our eyes, was the beauty of the Slaughter Ranch compound, complete with the grandeur of a grassy green landscape adjoining a tree-lined pond. The many streams and springs in the San Bernardino Valley provided ample water for the Slaughter family and other area residents and, with a bit of engineering and damming one of the springs, it also afforded the families a place to cool off on a hot summer's day. Today, the pond is surrounded by tall trees filled with abundant bird life and their resonating song of spring inviting us to visit.

But before we spent time enjoying the sumptuousness of the pond's atmosphere, there were buildings filled with museum exhibits we wanted to peruse, and the main office was the perfect place to start. Caretakers, Fred and Vickie Dunn welcomed us and, after a short chat and equipped with the laminated self-guided tour guide for the journey ahead of us, we stepped upon that lush green grass and headed our way to the start of the tour.

We passed the large home with its chimney and walls all clad in white under a roof of thatched shingles, standing out in contrast to the carpet of green. That would be our last stop on the tour. Our first stop would be the car shed. A sturdy rock building with a tin roof garages a fully restored 1915 Model T Ford. John Slaughter owned at least six automobiles, though he never learned to drive. Can you imagine? John and Viola Slaughter first viewed their future home after uncountable hours of dusty buggy travel to arrive in the San Bernardino Valley in 1884 and, some 30+ years later, the modern gas - powered automobiles would bring John much joy, if only as a passenger on the long rides into the city.

Another stone structure on the property would have been the granary. Feed and grain would have been stored within these thick

walls, but today it is filled with museum articles representing the types of implements used during the late 1890s and early 1900s. Saddles and saw horses, bellows and a whisky still are just a few of the items that fill this double-door building.

Next on our list is the adobe building used as a commissary. It was here that supplies for the needs of the ranch employees, neighbors, or even travelers could be purchased. Imagine living in the wilds of the new frontier and the closest place to purchase provisions may be as far away as 60 or more miles away. Supplies from dry goods to chaps would have been purchased in the closest town at that time, Bisbee, and sold to the ranch hands, neighbors, or others in need near the San Bernardino ranch. This would have been a business overseen by John Slaughter's daughter with his first wife, Addie, and a friend named Edith Stowe. That must have been quite a job to inventory and acquire all the needed supplies for those unable to take the trip into town.

The Wash House offers examples of how life on the frontier accommodated the need to tend to freshly washed clothing. A big iron pot filled with boiling water to wash the clothes, linens, and other items would have been outside in the yard, but once cleaned, wrung out, and dry, the freshly washed items would have been brought here, where someone would have diligently worked to apply a red-hot flatiron to the fabric and aptly turn the wrinkled items into a crisply starched dress or shirt ready to wear after a bath or, perhaps, a tablecloth with freshly pressed and folded napkins placed neatly next to the dinner plate ready to dab the gravy off the lips of those enjoying a sumptuous repast at the dining table inside the spacious home. This exhibit contains displays of common wash house sundries from the turn of last century. I'm not sure that I would want that job on a hot summer day in June, but when the weather required bundling up, maybe standing with that hot and heavy flatiron would be comforting against the blustery feel in December.


Life on the ranch required a means to keep food staples from spoiling or being contaminated

with the ever-present fly in search of a place to create the next generation of winged creatures by laying their larvae upon the drying side of beef hanging from the rafters. Our next stop on the tour would accommodate those needs. It was the Ice House, where a screened-in section of the building would have protected the freshly butchered beef from the pesky flies as well as keeping cold such perishables as milk and cheese and other crockery staples. Burlap-wrapped ice blocks would have been dropped off the back of a wagon into the ice chute, finding their way to the concrete floor inside the thick walls. I imagine it must have been difficult in the early days on the ranch to keep the building filled with ice; after all, they were quite far from modern conveniences such as an ice plant. But, just after the turn of the century in the newly formed and closer town of Douglas, that luxury became a lot easier to obtain when an ice plant was constructed and the joys of freshly churned ice cream became a reality while putting smiles on everyone's faces! Legend has it that after a long day's work, Viola would emerge from the ice house to the delight of everyone's fancy, carrying the decadent frozen treat sure to please everyone.

The last stop on this self-guided tour is the brightly painted white ranch house with the trim and doors painted green to compliment the verdant grounds surrounding the home of filled with memories. A perfect addition to any home, in my opinion, is a sweeping porch where warm evenings can be spent enjoying the slowly developing colors of the sky as the sunset brings with it shades of orange, pink, red and purple. This home had just that where memories would be made while enjoying the freshly churned ice cream, children sitting on a grandfather's lap, and women finally getting off their feet for the first time in a long busy day.

We opened one of those green doors and stepped back in time. Refurbished in such a way as to authentically represent the days when one either brought with them treasured family keepsakes to fill a new home or, oftentimes, purchased from the Sears and Roebuck catalog, this home is filled with both representations of the past and true Slaughter

**THE AUDIE MURPHY
& MEDAL OF HONOR
Museum**



FIND US
20
ON THE MAP

The Audie Murphy & Medal of Honor Museum is dedicated to the memory and honor of America's most decorated WWII combat soldier and western actor, Audie L. Murphy. Uniforms, various medals & personal items, photos, scrap books, certified autographs and much more are on display.

**15 N. 4th Street
Tombstone, Arizona
(951) 870-3826
AudieMurphyMuseum.com
audiemurphy@yaho.com**

**W. E. Trading Co.
Russell's Roadrunner**

MOCCASINS
HATS ★ T-SHIRTS
UNIQUE GIFTS



Where
Tombstone
Treasures have
been found
since 1982

**428 E. Allen Street - P.O. Box 463
(520) 457-3664 - (520) 457-3821**

FIND US
6
ON THE MAP

**OUTLAW
ZIPLINE**

Fun for All Ages!



Zip while shooting Laser
Pistols!
Let us host your Birthday
or Group Party
130 So. 7th St.
Tombstone
520-240-1155
outlawzipline.com

FIND US
12
ON THE MAP

**TOMBSTONE
REAL ESTATE**

LAND
FARM
RANCH
RESIDENTIAL



Stop By and say Howdy!
204 E. Fremont St. Tombstone, AZ
TombstoneRealEstate.com
(520) 457-3322

VISIT OUR FULLY STAFFED PEARCE OFFICE!
585 N. FRONTAGE ROAD ~ 520-826-3322

SEE OUR FEATURED LISTINGS
IN THE CORRAL SHOTGUN ADS - PG 9

memorabilia. Captivating to say the least and worthy of your time, to imagine the days when that rather large dining room table would have been filled with serving bowls to be passed, pitchers of water to quench a thirst, or even poker chips clinking on the surface as the waft of cigar smoke penetrated the rich wood of the communal table. So much history in the home!

The large six-bedroom home filled with mementos of the past, as well as the long hallway where the Slaughter family photographs are displayed, can take quite some time to go through. The photos alone are an incredible treasure. I can imagine that very few people from the turn of last century would have such a treasure trove of history preserved by means of the camera and the printed image. Everyday occurrences have been captured by the photographer, a friend of the family I have learned. What a friend she must have been, for without her being present to memorialize the precious moments on the ranch, I would not have been standing in the hallway gazing upon the past held captive inside the picture frames hanging on the walls.

If the walls of this home could talk, they would tell you stories of music and laughter, of the smell of cigars and the sound of poker chips, of the many dinners shared with family, friends, and even strangers, of bedtime stories told to youngsters and memories shared with grandparents. But most of all, these walls would tell you about the struggles and the victories, the tears and the laughter, the joys and the sorrows, and all that came along with John and Viola's dream to build a life together in the San Bernardino Valley of southeast Arizona in Cochise County.

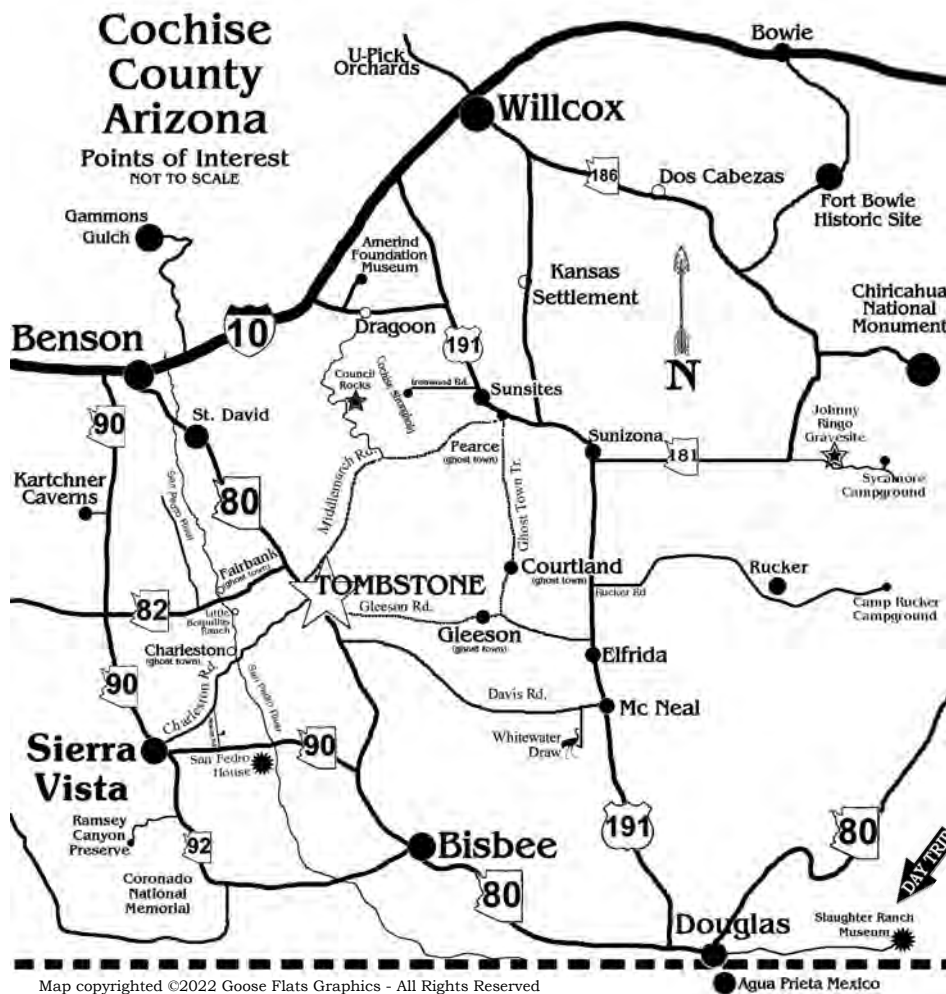
There is so much history here at the Slaughter Ranch Museum – all of which would not have been possible without the incredible efforts to painstakingly reconstruct and revive what the original buildings would have been like had time, weather, and abandonment not taken place. Many years have passed since the project began and many things have changed throughout the years. We have met 3 or 4 different caretakers since we started visiting about 20 years

ago and, we have seen the change that came about when the results of the presidential election of 2016 brought with it the construction of a view-blocking border wall about 200 yards from the porch of the ranch house. But what hasn't changed is the history of the San Bernardino Ranch and the energy of the spirits that may still call this place home and, whom I offered my appreciation as we departed the lovely home with its comfortable covered porch undoubtedly, filled with the memories of precious family moments and headed to the pond where another part of this land's history lays beyond.

After a short time enjoying the well-placed benches around the pond and watching and listening to the abundant bird life, we took the stair steps to the military side of the history on the grounds. Not much is left there, but the remains of the rock wall foundations give evidence to a time when men atop horses, attired in dark uniforms, and wearing protecting side-arms on their hips would have stood on the look-out for any evidence of marauding Apaches or other forms of trouble.

The land has seen many wanderers refresh themselves and their horses or livestock with the plentiful springs and streams throughout the centuries. Perhaps even Father Kino or Coronado found refreshment on this giving land. We may never know, but we do know that this piece of land gave to the Slaughter family many years of happiness and those memories are graciously shared with the many visitors to this month's day drip location.

For more information about the Slaughter Ranch Museum, visit their website where the photo gallery will give evidence to the beauty and history that this day trip will offer and explain a lot more about the history of the legendary "Texas" John Slaughter. www.slaughteranch.com.



Map copyrighted ©2022 Goose Flats Graphics - All Rights Reserved

What's in the grounds

?

COMING IN JULY TO THE
TOMBSTONE ANTIQUE MALL
 720 E. FREMONT ST (HWY 80)

HOLLOWED
 GROUNDS
 EST. 2022

MARSHAL ROCKY WALL SEZ:

The easiest way to add insult to injury is when you're signing someone's cast.



©2022 Goose Flats Graphics & Publishing

06/22

The Redundo Twins

By Jan First

We like a little honest criticism...



...as long as it isn't about us!



©2022 Goose Flats Graphics

6-22

Jan

TRAVELING GROOMER

In Home/No Crate
 Less Stress/ One on One



Lauren Thorson
 773-332-8075
 Call or Text

Available Friday's & Saturdays
 Sorry, No Cats

SMITH & WATSON by Brandy

Dad, I need to tell you something. I have an imaginary girlfriend.



You know... you could do better.



Thanks, Dad. I appreciate that.



I was speaking to your girlfriend!



06/22

©2022 Goose Flats Graphics & Publishing

TOMBSTONE TOURIST PHOTOS FROM THE PAST

Tourists have been visiting Tombstone, Arizona since the early 1900s and some of them thought a photo or two would be a great way to remember their visit. Here we present some Tombstone Tourist Photos from the Past for you to enjoy courtesy of the Keith Davis Collection.



DON'T MISS! 14

THE WIZARD'S WORKSHOP SINCE 1974

CREATORS OF CUSTOM SOUTHWESTERN & CONTEMPORARY JEWELRY - HAND MADE ON THE PREMISES
CUSTOM GOLD, SILVER & LAPIDARY WORK
We Specialize in NATURAL Bisbee Material

TURQUOISE ★ MALACHITE ★ AZURITE ★ CAMELLITE

And we feature Arizona's Finest selection of High Quality Slaughter Mountain Fire-Agate

(520) 457-3152

**800 E. FREMONT - Hwy 80 - P.O. Box 1122
TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA 85638
Tue - Sat 10:00 - 5:00 - Closed Sun & Mon**

16

After donating gambling winnings to the new Church, Wyatt Earp never went back to Tombstone to see it built.

But you can.
10:30^{AM}, any Sunday
at St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Since 1882,
Services every Sunday
at 10:30 AM

The ONLY Adobe Gothic Revival church in the world -- AND the oldest Protestant church building in Arizona!

St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Tours! CALL JON (858) 775-4882

Come Ring the Bell!
and see the Oil Lamps that came around Cape Horn

"A local worshipping community with a national historical mission"