

Issue 18

Summer 1996



The West III

A journal about what ever I want to put in it!



Notes from the Editor

Many changes have and are taking place with this issue. First, you may have noticed that the journal is presented in a quite different layout and quality from past issues. During the Winter Term 1995, I took an introductory class about how to use a Macintosh computer. Since then, I almost won't use anything else. Also, I have learned how to use



The Crew in Jacksonville: Nancy, Ron, Donna Marie (and son), Barbara, and I. Not pictured, Greg.

several applications programs such as Adobe Photoshop™, Adobe Illustrator™, QuarkXPress, and ClarisWorks. Most of these programs helped to create issue 18. With

Photoshop, I have now actually been able to put photographs of good quality in the journal, which I have wanted to do for a long time. I will continue to produce journals of this quality and design using this computer and programs.

Next, the contents of this issue (and probably issues after this one) are based on the continuing West theme as well as my trip to Flagstaff from the summer of 1995.

Last, I will be going for a third and final trip to Flagstaff for the same reasons as the past two years except this time after a brief stay back home, I will be moving to Flagstaff to go to school. I'll put the specifics in a later issue. I hope you like this issue and many of you will get a postcard from me while I am on my trip.

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Archives

Telegraphic News

The Daily Inland Empire, 1869

We go to press this morning without any telegraphic news whatever. The construction line was shortened yesterday five miles. The wire is now strung to the summit of the mountain from Ruby Valley, and is by one authority six miles distant from Hamilton, and by another eight miles. The difficulty of transmitting dispatches accurately by a pocket battery accounts for our want of telegraphic news. But to obviate any omissions in the future we have made arrangements for the regular transmission of dispatches to us by express from Jacobs' Wells until such time as the line shall have been completed to Hamilton, when we promise our readers full dispatches from the East and West every morning, and of as late dates as the lightning can furnish.

Isn't this interesting?!

Ed



Brown's Auction Store

All kinds of Furnishing goods and other articles in proportion

| | |
|---|--------|
| 4 pocket handkerchiefs | \$0.50 |
| 4 pairs socks for | 0.50 |
| 1 splendid set of glassware for | 1.25 |
| 1 box of initial note paper for | 0.25 |
| 6 cigars | 0.25 |
| 6 large plugs of tobacco for | 1.00 |
| 1 pair good gauntlet driving gloves | 1.00 |
| 1 undershirt | 0.75 |
| 1 pair good drawers | 0.75 |
| 1 splendid Star white shirt | 2.00 |
| 1 set of fine shirt studs | 0.75 |
| 4 lamp chimneys | 0.50 |
| 1 splendid moss mattress ¾ size | 6.00 |
| 1 good pocket knife | 0.50 |
| 2 boxes of Dickens' paper collars | 0.25 |
| 1 solid walnut hat rack, 4 hooks | 0.75 |
| 7 yards of linen toweling | 1.00 |
| 1 dozen Faber's pencils | 0.25 |

Corbett Block, Carson City

1874

Cowboy's Outfit

1880's

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---------|
| 1 good saddle | \$50.00 |
| 1 bridle | 7.50 |
| 1 pair spurs | 5.00 |
| 1 lariat rope | 2.00 |
| 1 slicker | 3.00 |
| 1 J. B. Stetson hat | 10.00 |
| 1 hatband | 2.00 |
| 2 pairs California blankets | 20.00 |
| 1 wagon sheet | 5.00 |
| 1 pair boots | 12.00 |
| 1 cow pony | 50.00 |





Fetishes

with a book series from Time-Life

The word fetish is broadly applied to a number of Indian ceremonial artifacts such as prayer sticks, calumets (peace pipes), medicine bags, etc. However, it is most associated with animal carvings usually in stone that houses the spirit or supernatural qualities of the animal. The earliest known fetishes were precolumbian carvings of unrecognized animals. but over the years, the fetishes took the form of actual

animals from the surrounding world. Indians of many tribes across the US use fetishes in prayers and ceremonies for the success of hunting, fishing, procreation, agriculture, protection, health, etc. The finest fetishes are carved by the zuñis of western New Mexico. Traditional materials for fetishes include turquoise, jet, shell, pipestone, sandstone, alabaster, and serpentine. Contemporary carvers also use amber, lapis lazuli, sugilite, azurite, and others. Contrasting stones are often used for features

such as eyes, horns, and heartlines (spirit essence), or placed on the back of the animal as an offering to the spirit. Certain stones are also used to represent something such as turquoise for water or sky, or jet for eternity. Likewise, the animal carved also has a meaning. Below is a list of a few of the common animals.

- Bear—*medicine*
- Snake—*lightning*
- Horned Toad—*good luck*
- Frog—*fertility*
- Coyote—*hunting*
- Wolf—*swiftness*



Old West Sourcebook

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where wild coyotes will howl o'er me.
Where the rattlers hiss, and the crow flies free.
Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie.

"The Lone Prairie" cowboy song

Jesse had a wife,
She's a mourner all her life;
His children, they were brave.
But that dirty little coward
who shot Mr. Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

"Jesse James" folk song

The miners came in '49.
The whores in '51;
And when they got together
They produced the native son.

California song, circa 1860

"One does not sell the earth
upon which the people walk."

Crazy Horse, Sioux

"In God we trusted,
In Nebraska we busted"

Sign on wagon of homestead
leaving Nebraska

I want my boss to draw my roll.
He had me figured out for five dollars in the hole
Me and my boss had a little chat,
And I slammed him in the face with my ten-gallon hat.

"Old Chisholm Trail" popular cowboy song



Graded Snakes

Arizona Silver Belt, Dec 6, 1884

A long, lanky countryman recently entered the editorial rooms, and announcing himself as from Shousetown, said, "I druv up here this morning and about six miles out of town I saw a snake lying in the road that I bet was five feet long!" The editor briefly jotted down *lager beer* and looked inquiringly at his visitor.

"Don't you believe it? I'll bet it was over six feet!" exclaimed the man from Shousetown.

The editor wrote *sour mash* on a slip and resumed attention.

"It's a fact. I ain't lying. It wouldn't be away from the truth if I said seven feet," continued the stranger excitedly. *Rye* was briefly jotted down with a word of comment.

"Ten feet! Ten feet! You wodden-headed ink-pot! There, you going to believe that?" "Certainly," replied the editor as he scratched off *bourbon*. "Here, my friend, is a snake card. You will notice under five feet, they are *lager beer snakes*. By the foot they go from *sour mash*, *old rye*, and *bourbon* up to *Diamond alley whiskey*. That's the highest grade and is only used for serpents. Good Day."



Disco



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Punk



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Train Traveling To Arizona

Volume II

By Robert-George de Stolfe

During the summer of 1995, I planned to go on a second trip to Flagstaff, Arizona. Nancy, Barbara, Donna Marie, Greg, and I, along with Ron Wetherell, our professor, made pottery in Jacksonville for three weeks to fire in the Naborigama kiln located at the Mountain Campus of Northern Arizona University where we spent another three weeks. Since the bus I took last year was not very convenient or comfortable, I decided instead to take the train. I left Jacksonville on Tuesday, July 11, 1995, at 9:30 PM EST to start the second half of my Arizona trip. From this point on, taking the train to Flagstaff was my favorite part of my Arizona trip because of the many different landscapes I saw and the unusual events that occurred while I was on the train.

Starting Out

The Amtrak Superliner I was on was different from other Amtrak trains I had ridden in that the cars had of two levels. Entrance doors, bathrooms, and storage areas were on the first level while the seats

were on the second level; a set of narrow stairs connected the two. After about twenty minutes of confusion with the coach attendant, I finally got my correct seat. I sat behind four traditional Amish people who were going to El Paso. During the night I tried to sleep, but occasionally awoke to notice thick fog and a full moon. By the early morning, a round, orange sun peeked through the trees and leftover fog. While later in the morning, we crossed over a bridge where hundreds of huge dragon flies flew by. Around noon, we arrived in the New Orleans station, which happened to be the same station where my bus stopped at last year.

New Orleans

Rendez-Vous

Since we had two hours before the train was to leave again, I tried to explore what I could of downtown New Orleans. From the station, I walked down Howard Avenue to Lee Circle where I decided to catch a cable car. The clacky Saint

Charles street car pushed its way down the street vibrating and making loud scraping and grinding noises. Occasionally, the conductor tapped a bell while customers also signaled their stops. I got off on Canal Street where I walked around exploring the many shops and back alleys. Because New Orleans was very hot and humid, I was really glad to get back to the air conditioning of the train. At least I was able to see more of New Orleans this year than I was able to see from the bus last year!

Contrasting Terrains

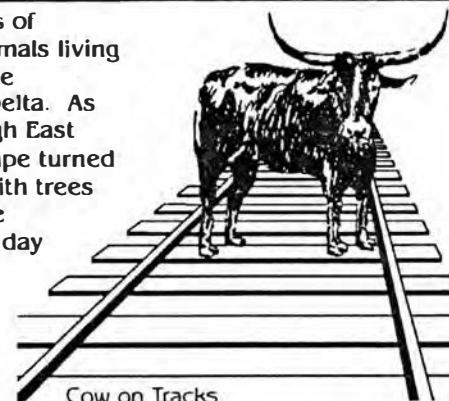
During the afternoon while riding through Louisiana, forest ranger volunteers broadcasted facts about the La Fitte Swamp,



Saint Charles Street Car



such as the effects of settling on the animals living in this region of the Mississippi River Delta. As we traveled through East Texas, the landscape turned to vast, flat land with trees found only in large clumps. The next day as the train clacked down the tracks through



Cow on Tracks

Southwest Texas, the landscape was flat with low scrub. Prickly Pear cactus later appeared when we crossed over the Amistad Dam. The Rio Grande, where this dam was located, was blue green in color and was thirty-five feet below its normal level. In the mid morning when we crossed the highest bridge in Texas, we saw another river below that wound through a beautiful water carved canyon. As we rode along, the train started to stop short around 11:00 AM. After a few minutes, we moved again with the conductor announcing, "Sorry about that; there was some wildlife on the tracks." I think the wildlife were cows since herds were nearby. The hilly landscape was covered with many kinds of cactus, lots of yuccas, colorful rocks, and scrub grass. In the early afternoon as we traveled by someone's sheep ranch, at

least ten dust devils roamed around on the property. I liked noting how the landscape changed from Bayou swamps to flat scrubby plains to rolling hills full of desert vegetation.

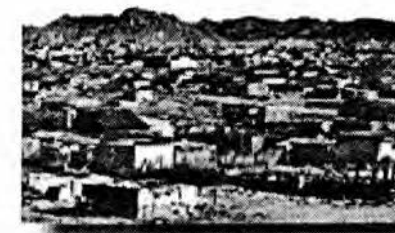
Wrapping Up

As we neared Phoenix, my ride to Arizona was close to the end. We arrived in El Paso in the mid afternoon where the Amish people got off and were going to Albuquerque. Just beyond the El Paso station near the Mexican border, we passed by a location nicknamed Shanty Town where Mexican people lived in wood and cardboard huts. Shortly thereafter, we again crossed the Rio Grande into New Mexico. At this point, the train was two hours behind schedule, and I had seven more stops

until I was to arrive in Phoenix. By late evening, we passed Benson, Arizona, a station that is nothing more than a large bus bench, and Tucson, Arizona, when I heard about a freight train derailment somewhere between Phoenix and Los Angeles. Once we arrived in Phoenix around midnight, the station became hectic because of the other passengers trying to get on the right buses. The baggage people, arriving after about thirty minutes, pulled the bags off the cart and threw them on the ground, making me almost sure that my pottery might be broken. I was glad to finally be able to sleep by 2:00 AM once I got to the Holiday Inn.

Flagstaff Events

On Friday around noon, I checked out of my room where I then for the day until around 4:00 PM went to the Heard Museum. After going to this great museum, I later went to the airport where I waited for Ron



Shantytown





Train Trip

Wetherell and his fiancée, Lynn. Once we finally found each other, we loaded the car with our bags and drove up to Flagstaff. Generally for the over two weeks while in Flagstaff, I helped to fire the Naborigama kiln (I had no broken pottery), visited a few local sites, and walked a lot through old downtown as well as around campus. Unfortunately this year, I was not able to visit any attractions because of the lack of transportation. On Tuesday, August 1, 1995, I caught the 12:40 PM Nava-Hopi bus to Phoenix.

Nava-Hopi Ride

Although I originally did not plan to take this bus, the ride to Phoenix was very scenic. From pine trees and rocks, the land started breaking into the terrain of Oak Creek Canyon with Sedona in the background. Then after dropping quite an elevation, the scenery changed to just scrub and piñon trees. Piles of tumbleweeds rested in the valleys between the many hills of this area. With the rest of the ride down, the scenery was more scrub with many kinds of cactus growing including Saguaro, prickly pear, and a few barrel. Once I arrived in Phoenix, which was around 115 degrees Fahrenheit, I again stayed the night at the Holiday Inn. To my surprise

while watching TV, I heard that Hurricane Erin landed around Vero Beach after and was expected to hit the Mississippi-Alabama area. I hoped that this would not cause me to stay overnight because, by this point on my trip, I had no money left. On Wednesday, August 2, 1995, I got to the train station to catch the 8:00 AM train. When I checked in my three bags, one of them was unfortunately over the weight limit of fifty pounds. Therefore, my last ten dollars I had disappeared for an overweight fee. I was about to spend three days and two nights on the train with no money and only the snacks I had with me.

Headin' Back

The train ride home was similar to coming out but with a few unplanned events. In East Arizona, we passed a lot of corn and cotton fields that I was really surprised to see since this was the semidesert. Once we got to El Paso, Texas, more Amish people who were different from the ones coming out boarded the train. Because I did not have any real food, the people who sat in the seats next to me were really generous to give me some of their leftover chicken. While in Southwest Texas, I noticed that in order to keep the tracks level through the

hilly terrain, the hills were cut into as well as the valleys built up to provide a level surface. I saw this method used all through the Southwest states. Around 7:00 PM, we made an unscheduled stop in Fort Hancock, Texas, a blink-and-you-miss-it, one-stop-light town. As I understood it, someone from the dining car got sick and needed medical help, which caused the train to stay in Fort Hancock for about forty-five minutes. To say the least, we became about an hour more behind.



Continuing On

In the morning after leaving San Antonio, the conductor announced that Hurricane Erin was hitting the Florida panhandle near Alabama and that the train probably would not get past New Orleans in which case we would then finish traveling by bus to Jacksonville. Our coach attendant, Steve, was quite a

Train Trip

character. He was a ham and occasionally flamboyant; he even did crazy little things like singing movie tunes. On the way to New Iberia, Louisiana, in the evening, I saw many sugar cane fields, the Bayou swamps, and above-ground tombs in the many graveyards. Once we got to the New Orleans station



New Orleans Graveyard

around 10:30 PM, we waited until about 1:00 AM before leaving on a bus to Jacksonville.

Bussing Home

Although taking the bus was cramped, the crew was very considerate and even gave us soda and muffins to start out with as well as said that they would pay for our breakfast. On my particular bus, many foreign students including German, French, and Japanese were traveling. In the morning, we stopped at Shoney's for breakfast. Then later, we

arrived in the Jacksonville station around 11:45 AM, which actually was about two hours earlier than I expected to arrive by train. Because my bags were not on my bus, I came back to the station several hours later after the other busses arrived. Two of my bags arrived; unfortunately my third bag, which happened to be the overweight one, never did arrive. In the months following the trip, I did eventually get some compensation from Amtrak. I still hope though to one day get my third bag back.

Remembering My Trip

My train trip to and from Arizona was a great way for me to travel because of the many types of scenery I saw and the experience of the many quirks that occurred. From the fog during the night to the giant dragonflies on the bridge, my ride to New Orleans was one of adjustment. The ride on the old, clacky street car was great despite the high humidity as well as seeing the wonders of La Fitte swamp. As the land changed from the Bayous to flatland to semidesert, I liked seeing how each scene was different. The cow on tracks was classic since I am sure that this event was rare. From Shanty Town to the

Benson bus stop, I was glad to finally get to Phoenix then Flagstaff where I spent over two weeks to basically fire my pottery in the Naborigama kiln. Though unexpected to take the bus back to Phoenix, I really liked the peaceful ride through the canyons then the desert. Despite not having any real food or money while on the train home, I still enjoyed the ride. The Fort Hancock emergency was interesting as was our coach attendant, Steve. Hurricane Erin may have stopped the train from continuing to Jacksonville, but not the passengers from continuing on busses. Despite running late on the train, my bus arrived in the Jacksonville station a couple hours ahead of schedule. Although one of my bags remained missing, that did not stop me from having good memories of my trip. All in all, I am glad I took the train, and I look forward to taking the train again when I go back to Flagstaff for a third visit!



30 miles to water
20 miles to wood
10 miles to hell and
I gone there for good

*carved on a deserted shack
near Chadron, Nebraska*

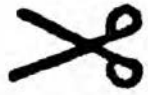




Cattle Brands of the 1800's



Crutch



Scissors



Anvil



Anchor



Crazy E



Ox Yoke



Wine Glass H



Forty-Five



Turkey Track



Frying Pan



XIT



Four Sixes

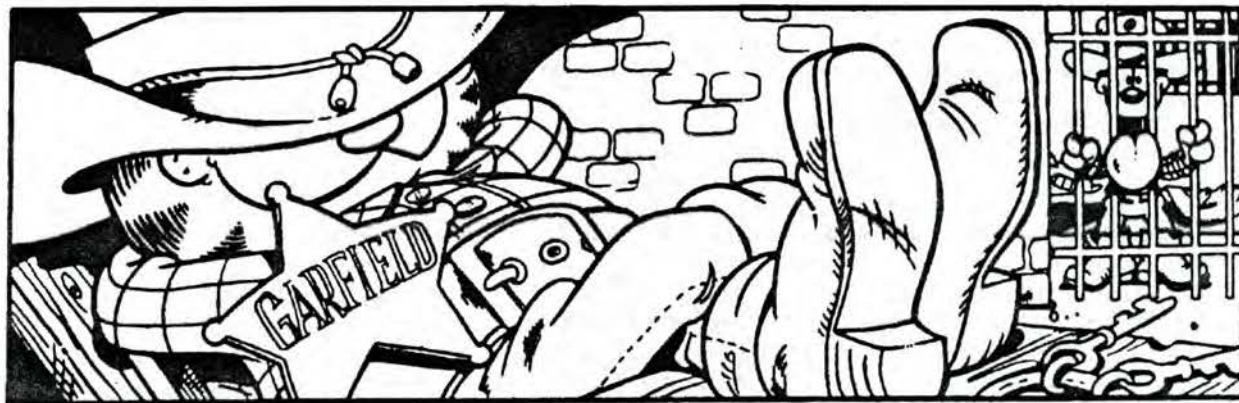
Here lies
Lester Moore
Four slugs
From a 44
No Les
No Moore
Inscription at Boot Hill
Cemetery, Tombstone, AZ

He
called
Bill
Smith
a liar
Cripple Creek, Color

Here lies Butch
We planted him raw
He was quick
on the trigger
But slow
on the draw
Silver City, Nevada

Here lies
Johnny Yeast
Pardon me
For not rising
Ruidoso, NM

John Blair
Cowboy threw
rope over feet
and dragged
him to his
grave



Hat Facts

Hats and the Cowboys who wear them

No matter what you wear, if you wear a cowboy hat on your head, you'll be called a cowboy.

It takes from two to six hours to make a hat.

The more beaver in a hat, the lighter it is.

The older a hat is, the lighter it is.

There is no standard X rating. It's up to the hatter how many X's he wants to rate a hat. This makes it real important to know your hatter.

Dream Catcher

source unknown

According to indian legends, dreams are messages from sacred spirits. They believe that the hole in the center of the dream catcher web allows the good dreams through while the bad dreams are trapped in the web until they disappear in the morning sun. Dream catchers are believed to bless the "sleeping one" with pleasant dreams, good luck, and harmony throughout their lives.

Whoopie-ti-yi-oh, get along little dogies,
It's your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopie-ti-yi-oh, get along little dogies,
For you know Wyoming will be your new home.

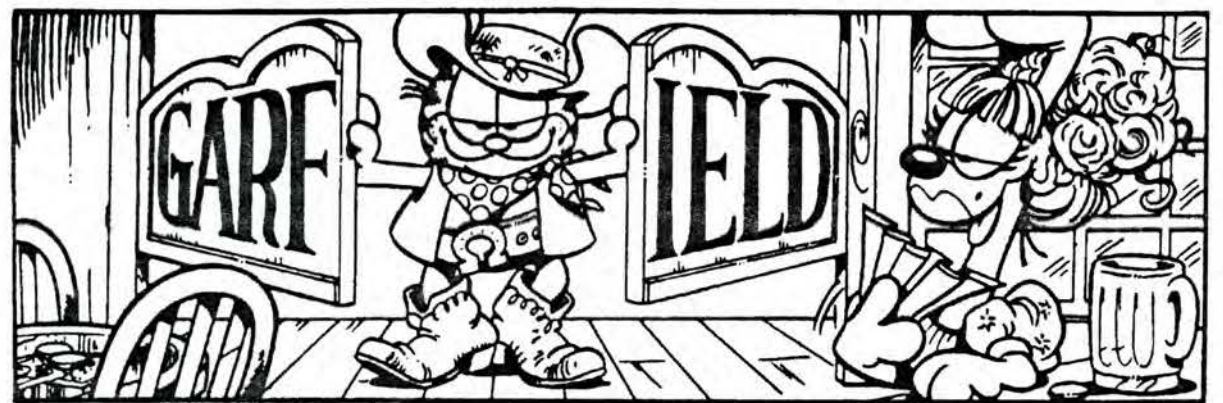
Cowboy song, "Get Along Little Dogies"

Petrified Wood

info from sample I got in Arizona

Petrified wood, SiO₂,
6.5-7 hardness

Petrified, or fossilized, wood is common in many parts of the world, especially those that are arid desert areas. Well preserved petrification occurs when trees are covered with fine-grained sedimentary rock quickly after their death. The wood does not actually change into stone but more like replaced by stone (usually silicate fibers) over a period of 200 million years. This rock usually is a dull gray or brown, but the colors become stronger with polishing. The brighter colored rock is caused by various other elements that are found. The major source of commercial material is found in Arizona.





Cowboy Guide

A Cowboy's Guide to Life

After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him. The moral: when your full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

Good judgement comes from experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgement.

Always drink upstream from the herd.

When it comes to cussin' don't swallow your tongue; use both barrels and air out you lungs.

Speak your mind, but ride a fast horse.

On the range, an unlocked ranch house is an invitation to a weary cowboy to help himself to food and shelter. Cash payments for this kind of hospitality is a serious breach of etiquette. A note of thanks and payment in kind is all that is expected.

Cow's Life

Cow's Guide to Life

Moo low, moo slow, and don't moo too much. - *Duke Longhorn*

"Weighs a ton, eyes of dun, could she, could she, could she moo, Has anybody seen my cow?"

A little music in the barn puts a cow in the mooood.

There's nothing like a stable environment to make a cow contented.

Cold hands, warm milk, agitated cow.

Oom is moo backwards.

Drink not the milk of amnesia.



Romance Guide

A Cowfolks' Guide to Romance

The only time a woman can easily change a man is when he's a baby.

Just because you don't see tears on the outside, don't mean it ain't pourin' on the inside.

Big problems will pull you together. It's the little things that tear you apart.

Remember, when an argument's over, it's done. You'd be plum loco to start it up again.

A big heart is better than a big house.

Approach love like a bowl of chili: the hotter the better.

Don't measure each other in inches.

Look after the one you love, and the one you love will look after you.

Top Coffee Drinkers

Florida Times-Union, Aug, 1995

| | | |
|---------|-------------|-------|
| 1 | Finland | 29.36 |
| 2 | Sweden | 24.46 |
| 3 | Austria | 22.11 |
| 4 (tie) | Denmark | 21.18 |
| 5 | Norway | 21.18 |
| 6 | Netherlands | 20.59 |
| 7 | Germany | 17.43 |
| 8 | Switzerland | 16.55 |
| 9 | Cyprus | 13.78 |
| 10 | France | 12.63 |
| ? | US | 9.43 |

Alcohol Contents of Old West Medicines

San Antonio Express-News, Aug, 1995

- Hoofland's "entirely vegetable bitters"-26%
- Pinkham's Vegetable Compound-21%
- Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters-44%
- Parker's Tonic-42%
- Golden's Liquid Beef Tonic-27%*

*Sold as a "treatment for the alcohol habit"



Le Corbeau et le Renard

from French class in high school

Maitre Corbeau, sur un arbre perché,
 Tenait en son bec un fromage.
 Maitre Renard, par l'odeur alléché,
 Lui tint à peu près ce langage:
 «Hé! bonjour., Monsieur du Corbeau,
 Que vous êtes joli! que vous me semblez beau!
 Sans mentir, si votre ramage
 Se rapporte à votre plumage,
 Vous êtes le phénix des hôtes de ces bois.»
 A ces mots le Corbeau ne se sent pas de joie;
 Et pour montrer sa belle voix,
 Il ouvre un large bec, laisse tomber sa proie.
 Le Renard s'en saisit, et dit: «Mon bon Monsieur,
 Apprenez que tout flatteur
 Vit aux dépens de celui qui l'écoute:
 Cette leçon vaut bien un fromage, sans doute.»
 Le Corbeau, honteux et confus,
 Jura, mais un peu tard, qu'on ne l'y prendrait plus.

Average Wages in the 1880's

from Arizona Highways, October 1995

- free lance hard-rock miner, \$9.50 per foot.
- above ground miner, \$3.50 a day
- below ground miner, \$4 a day
- carpenter, \$6 a day
- blacksmith, \$6 a day
- mason, \$6 a day
- engineer, \$6 a day
- laborer, \$3 a day
- cook, \$50-\$75 per month
- faro dealer, \$6 per four-hour shift
- cowboy, \$30 a month
- soiled dove, charged 25¢-\$1; she got half
- shotgun messenger, \$125 a month





Poker Hands

On Wednesday, August 2, 1876, Wild Bill Hickok was shot in the back while playing poker in Deadwood's Saloon No. 10. The hand Hickok held at the time assassin Jack McCall fired his .45-caliber Colt became perhaps the most legendary poker hand of all time—the so-called Dead Man's Hand, featuring a pair of aces and a pair of eights. What the fifth card was in Hickok's last hand remains a mystery.

House rules governed the play, and an unfamiliarity with those rules could cost you. In Wickenburg, Arizona, in the late 1880's one "Screw-Jaw" Davis lost \$200 learning that a skip straight bested a full house. Later, with nearly \$300 in the pot, Davis showed his cards (see right) then began to rake in the winnings. "what kind of hand is that?" asked a player who had a full house. Screw-Jaw Davis slowly dragged out a long-barrel revolver and impartially waved it under the noses of his opponents. "That's what you'd call a blaze," he said. Using the barrel of his six-shooter, Davis raked in the rest of the pot.



The Four Sixes or 6666 may have led to the creation of the four sixes brand, young Burt Burnett won the deed to a neighbor's ranch by drawing four sixes and then, inspired by his lucky four-card draw, designed the 6666 brand.

Two hands of the day were unbeatable—four aces, and four kings and an ace. Obviously, if a player held four kings and an ace, no one else in the game could hold the superior hand of four aces. But sometimes poker was played with a 53-card deck that included a joker (or cuter), which could be used as an ace.

Wild West Magazine, April, 1995



RG's Top 21 Favorite Songs

(In no particular order)

Changed Your Mind
Forever Blue
Chris Isaak

Shadows in a Mirror
Forever Blue
Chris Isaak

Wicked Game
Heart Shaped World
Chris Isaak

5:15
San Francisco Days
Chris Isaak

Voodoo
Silverstone
Chris Isaak

The Lonely Ones
Silverstone
Chris Isaak

Blue Hotel
Chris Isaak
Chris Isaak

Winguard Sleeping, Girl Drowning
Vauxhall and I
Morrissey

Speedway
Vauxhall and I
Morrissey

You're Gonna Need Someone On Your Side
Your Arsenal
Morrissey

That Summer
The Chase
Garth Brooks

Standing Outside the Fire
In Pieces
Garth Brooks

Rodeo
Ropin' the Wind
Garth Brooks

In Lonesome Dove
Ropin' the Wind
Garth Brooks

The Thunder Rolls
No Fences
Garth Brooks

Lifted By Love
Even Cowgirls get the blues
k.d. Lang

Boom Boom Boom
Nuevo Boogaloo
The Iguanas

El Orangután
Nuevo Boogaloo
The Iguanas

Stray Cat Strut
Rock this Town
Best of the Stray Cats

Montezuma
Aprimac II
CUSCO

Loco
Nuevo Boogaloo
The Iguanas

Garfield Books

- 1 At Large
- 2 Gains Weight
- 3 Bigger Than Life
- 4 Weighs In
- 5 Takes the Cake
- 6 Eats His Heart Out
- 7 Sit Around the House
- 8 Tips the Scales
- 9 Loses His Feet
- 10 Makes it Big
- 11 Rolls On
- 12 Out To Lunch
- 13 Food For Thought
- 14 Swallow His Pride
- 15 Worldwide
- 16 Rounds Out
- 17 Chews the Fat
- 18 Goes To Waist
- 19 Hangs Out
- 20 Takes Up Space
- 21 Says a Mouthful
- 22 By the Pound
- 23 Keeps His Chins Up
- 24 Takes His Licks
- 25 Hits the Big Time
- 26 Pulls His Weight
- 27 Dishes It Out
- 28 Life in the Fat Lane
- 29 Tons of Fun





Tornado

By: Robert George de Stolfe

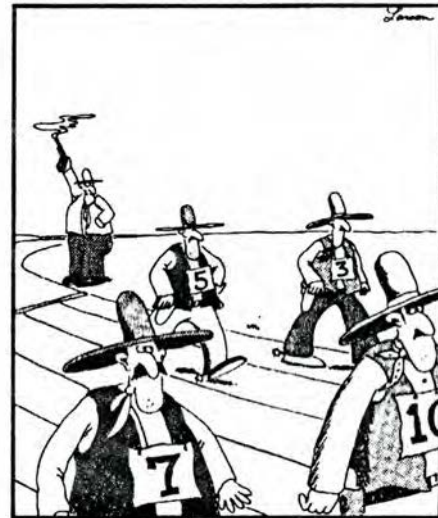
Whirling and spinning
Buzzing and wooshing
On you go
To scare more living

Fierce and loud
Busy and fast
Blowing up trees
And houses in a blast

Turbulent and wild
Windy and dark
Twistedly moving
To make your mark

You trashed our trees
And littered our lawns
Because of a cold front
That was coming on

Why did you
c o m e ?
To make us
p a y
F o r
otherwise
h a v i n g
A very
nice day?



The 100-meter mosey



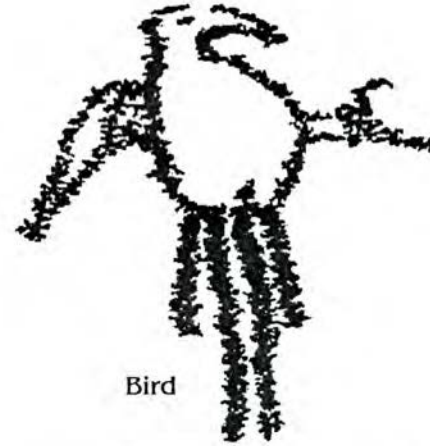
"Take a good, long look at this... We don't know what it is, but it's the only part of the buffalo we don't use."



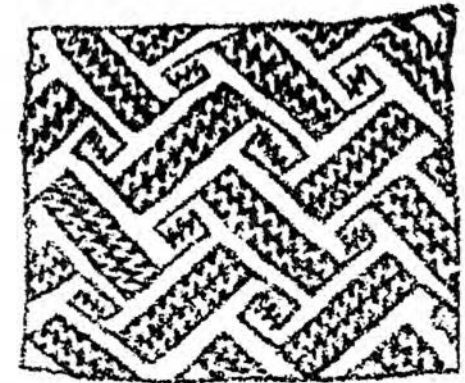
Petroglyphs



Messages on Stone



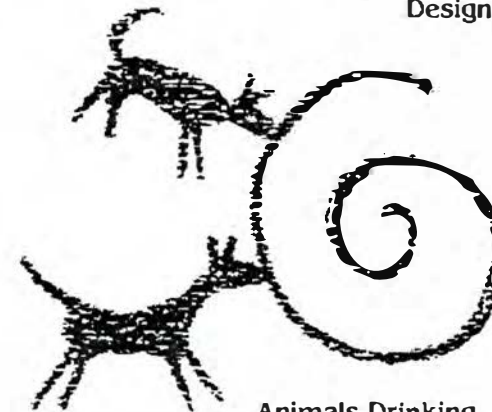
Bird



Design



Musician



Animals Drinking



Dancers





Ode to a Tumbleweed

By: Robert-George de Stolfe

Tumbleweed, oh tumbleweed
Rolling in the wind
Where are you headed
Where have you been

Tumbleweed, oh tumbleweed
Of what are you made
Piñon or mesquite
you fearless unafraid

Tumbleweed, oh tumbleweed
Don't get stuck in a fence
Keep moving on
If that makes any sense

Tumbleweed, oh tumbleweed
Stay with your friends
For they could help you
through to the end

The end of which
is easily defined,
getting stuck in a valley
that keeps you confined

Texas Ranger

The Old West Sourcebook

"A Texas Ranger must
ride like a Mexican,
track like a Comanche,
shoot like a Kentuckian,
and fight like the devil."

Old Texas saying

New Orleans Streetcar

By: Robert-George de Stolfe

Grinding, scraping
Vibrating
Ding, ding

Pushing, Moving
Flickering
Ding, ding

Almost there

Clacking, clicking
Bumping
Ding, ding

Rattling, jerking
Shaking
Ding, ding

I get off

Black Bart

The Old West Sourcebook

I've labored long and
hard for bread for honor
and for riches.
But on my corns too long
you've trod you fine-
haired Sons of Bitches.

(signed) Black bart

a poem left by Black Bart after
robbing a stage

Texas Canyon

By: Robert-George de Stolfe

A Texas canyon
Colorful and water carved
Very beautiful

Ode to a Cactus

By: Robert-George de Stolfe

Cactus, oh cactus
How prickly you are
Very protected
from any harm

Cactus, oh cactus
You are of many kinds
Too many to mention
In a short time

Cactus, oh cactus
Some standing tall
Do you reach the sky
Since you don't fall?

Cactus, oh cactus
What can I say
You're too painful to touch
In a strange way

Cactus, oh cactus
Large or small
How do you stay alive
without rainfall



Personality Test

1. Describe your favorite color

color: _____

description: _____

2. Describe your favorite animal

animal: _____

description: _____

3. Describe your interpretation of a plain,
empty room

description: _____

4. Describe your interpretation of a body
of water such as a lake or an ocean

description: _____

(see below for your results)

Personality Test Answers

4. Your description of a body of water
describes how you see sex.

3. Your description of a plain, empty
room describes how you see death.

2. Your description of your favorite
animal describes how you think
others see you.

1. Your description of your favorite
color describes how you see your
self.

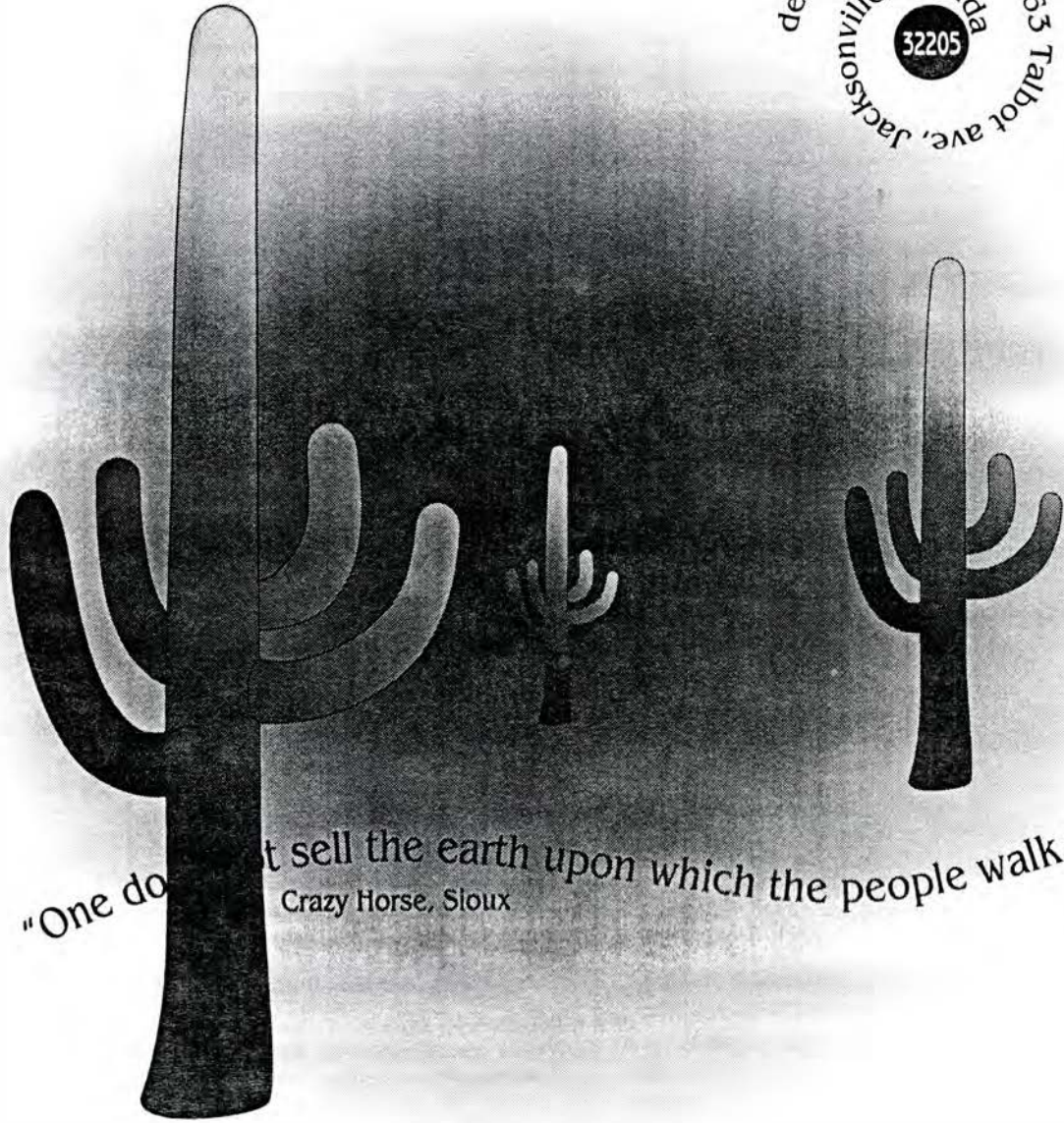
Credits

- Archives & divider found in collection from Cline Library, Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff, P. 3,5,10
- *Far Side* comics by Greg Larson from desk calendar, P. 16
- Fetishes, info came with a fetish upon starting the book series, *The American Indians* from Time-Life, P. 4
- Sayings, folk songs, and epitaphs from *Old West Sourcebook* by Chuck Lawliss, P. 4,9,10,18
- Petroglyphs from *Messages on Stone* by Willian Stokes and Rock Art article from *Wild West* magazine, April 1995, P. 5,17
- Saint Charles Streetcar from *Where New Orleans*, May 1995, P. 6
- Garfield, created by Jim Davls, P. 10,11,15
- petrified wood info came with samples bought while in Arizona, P. 11
- Cowboy Guides: *Hats and the Cowboys who wear them, Don't Squat with Yer Spurs On!, Laughing Stock, Just One Fool Thing After Another* by Texas Big Bender & Gladlola Montana, P. 12
- Cowcat by B. Kliban, P. 12
- Top Coffee Drinkers *Florida Times-Union* August 6, 1995 Jacksonville, Travel section, P. 13
- Alcohol Contents *San Antonio Express News* August 3, 1995 section G, P. 13
- Average Wages from *Arizona Highways* October 1995, P. 13
- Poker Hands from *Wild West* magazine April 1995, P. 14
- Personality Test original source unknown, P. 19
- My own personal stuff: Fillmore P. 5, Train Trip P. 6-9, Favorite Songs P. 15, Tornado P. 16, Other Poetry P. 18

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on Apple Laserwriter Pro.



de Stolfe Journal, 1363 Talbot Ave,
Jacksonville, Florida
32205



"One do not sell the earth upon which the people walk."
Crazy Horse, Sioux