

THE CARD – Vol. 25, No. 12, Issue 278, December 2014

A Publication of the Lancaster County Postcard Club, Lancaster, PA

Enjoying postcards through education and entertainment.

Christmas Meeting/Party – Dec. 15, 2014. Farm & Home Center. Christmas Dinner – we eat at 6 PM sharp!

Club website: WWW.playle.com/clubs/lancaster or Google search: Lancaster County Postcard Club

NOVEMBER MEETING

President Doug Milliken called the meeting to order at 7 PM. Twenty-eight (28) members signed in. The minutes of the October meeting were read and accepted. Treasurer/Secretary Barabra Mowrer reported that the balance in the treasury as of November 17, 2014 was \$7,116.01.

Bob Zink and Jere Greider took charge of the Postcard Competition. Suggestions were taken from the membership for competition subjects for 2015.

Member News: Welcome new member – D. Scott Van Horn from Lititz, PA and we are happy to have back two reinstated members – Mary Lou Beam, Lancaster, PA and Alan Lemay, Saranac Lake, NY.

Door prizes (\$2.00 Club Certificates) were won by Judy Smoker and Annetta Buettner. Susan Glass won \$13.50 in the 50-50 drawing.

Program

For the evening's program, club member Betty Beck, explained the nature of Fantasy Postcards, why she collects them and provided an intriguing array of examples. She concluded her talk by showing postcards her father had made that contained photos of him, her mother and herself as a young girl.

Ernie White

Ernie White just set up a fantastic website featuring fabulous \$1.00 postcards.

All pf the postcards can be "enlarged".

Most of the postcard's "Front and Back" are displayed.

Another new \$1.00 PC Box every 5 to 7 days.

Check this site out.

You won't be disappointed!

Internet site: www.erniesdollarsale.com

DECEMBER MEETING/PARTY

Our favorite party planner, Sharon Gromis, announced these details for the Christmas Dinner – Each member/family provides a hot or cold covered dish or dessert with serving utensil. LCPC will provide hot and cold beverages and paper products. Please contact Sharon at 717-892-6864 to sign up. We will eat at 6 PM sharp!

Membership Participation will be the program for the evening. Please bring your favorite Christmas card to share.

NOVEMBER POSTCARD COMPETITION

Ten (10) members participated in the evening's single card competition on the subject "Thanksgiving."

First:	Walter Mowrer	Uncle Sam – Thanksgiving card
Second:	Paul Smoker	Thanksgiving Day in the South
Third:	George Stiles	Turkey's Hymn

Additional Participants: Susan Glass – Thanksgiving Greeting, Maria Schurz – Thanksgiving Greeting, Win Schurz – Thanksgiving & Halloween, Judy Smoker – Good Wishes for Thanksgiving Day, Don Tribit – Thanksgiving Greetings from Patriotic Boys, Dick Pendergrast – Thanksgiving Greetings, Marsha Stiles – Riding on the Wings of Prosperity,

December competition – Santas – board

2015 POSTCARD COMPETITION SUBJECTS

January: The number 15 - single card

February: Presidents

March: Amusement Parks

April: Decorated Eggs - board

May: Dams – single card

June: Games

July: Favorite Vacation Spot

August: Expo – consider entering a board at the show

September: Favorite Real Photos

October: Trolley Cara

November: A Favorite Linen Postcard

December: Just for Laughs – board

Seasons
Greetings

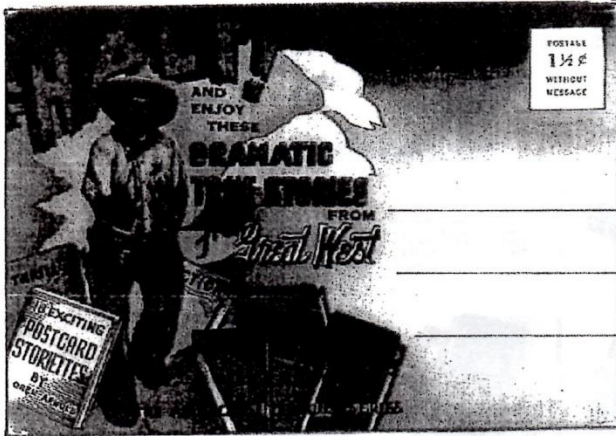


DO YOU HAVE YOUR BOARD READY ??



DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES FROM THE GREAT WEST

... a colorful folder of 18 complete stories from
The Linen Era, by Jim Ward



Apologies to readers of The Journal of the Postcard History Society who read a partial presentation in a past issue.

Shown, right, are covers of the folder. Below is a brief biography of the author. This unique folder was published by Curt Teich in the 1950s. Amazingly, Arnold condensed complete Novelettes on the 18 cards (which can also be found as separate postcards priced at \$2 to \$10 ea. Depending on condition.

Some stories needed to be continued and their conclusions are found to the right, or with the PC. Those conclusions were found on the Message section of the card's back.

From CARD No. 2

It was cowboy nature to make his report to the boss in spite of savage Indians, and it was cowboy character also to comment on the weather.

Adapted from the book
HOT IRONS (Macmillan)
by Oren Arnold and John P. Hale.

From CARD No. 10

Skull was found (see photo) with a bullet hole in the temple. Who killed him? Nobody knows.

The Lost Dutchman Mine today is as great a fascination as ever. Beware, lest you too succumb to the lure of hidden treasure, in Arizona's mysterious-old Superstition Mountains.

From CARD No. 3

½ inch thick, made of hemp or sometimes of linen, rawhide or maquey. It is used almost every minute of the cowboy's day, often as a weapon, always with astonishing skill.

Without this lariat, the great cattle industry would not have been possible. Thus it has been of tremendous importance to modern civilization, helping create our American way of life.

From CARD No. 11

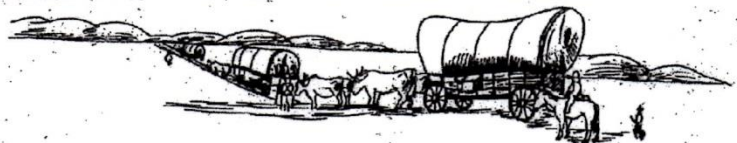
For hours she fought them off, shooting from her windows, displaying fine courage. Late that day cowboys heard the noise, came and drove the Indians away.

"I'll take word in to Mr. Stevens at town, ma'am," one cowboy volunteered. "Just write out what ever you want to say."

This pioneer mother thought hard, then wrote her message. In due time Mr. Stevens received it, and read:

Dear Lewis:
The Apaches come. I am might nigh out of buckshot. Please send me some more.
Your loving wife.

These Post Card Stories bring you a glimpse of the great American West. Each Storyette is true, from the life of a romantic era. No part of the world has ever offered mankind more beauty, more hope, more opportunity or inspiration, than this "blessed region of room enough." Our pioneers came here in covered wagons, found high adventure at every turn, defied the dangers of the wilderness and carved out a greater American republic. Narration of their story becomes the living literature of our homeland. Their frontier spirit of independence and decency, courage and self reliance, are our priceless heritage from them. How well we moderns live up to that heritage will be the measure of our own success.



THE AUTHOR

OREN ARNOLD is the author of countless magazine articles and stories in addition to 10 books on the history and legend of the West. His western pieces in such magazines as The Saturday Evening Post, The American, Coronet, Travel, and others, have attracted wide attention. Among his books, **WONDERS OF THE WEST**, **WILD LIFE IN THE SOUTHWEST**, and **ROUNDUP** (a collection), are standard works all honored by libraries and school adoptions in many states. **HOT IRONS**, of which he is co-author, is the outstanding authority on cattle brands and their fascinating stories, now in its ninth edition. Three of his western historical novels have been adapted for motion pictures; and for two years he was author and director of a western dramatic serial on a radio chain. Mr. Arnold was born July 20, 1900, on a ranch in Texas; resides now at Phoenix, Arizona, with summer residence on the Pacific Coast.

-H. L.

Dear _____
 Here are 18 illustrated true stories
 from the legend and history of the
 great West. They will help you get the real
 "flavor" of this romantic region... Best wishes from

Name _____ Address _____



Famous Cattle Brands

First cattle brand used in this country, and one of the greatest ever, was the Three Circle brand of Hernandez Cortes Spanish Explorer who in 1533 brought the first cattle from Europe. His crosses represented the Holy Trinity.

Will Rogers' brand was this fireplace emblem, as humble and homely in design as Will himself. He said it was etched on his table from long hours gazing at the fire.

The man who owned this brand was named Felix Cutler.

Wildest, most broken bunch of cowboys ever to herd cattle in old Arizona were called "the Rats cutthroats." Appropriately, they used the Headless Brand.

A cowboy was thousands of acres and some thousands of cattle in one famous poker-hand gamble. The winning hand was Four Aces.

The Texas counties were given in payment to contractors who built the great railroads at Austin. They stamped a brand on their land, chose Two-In-Texas—XIT—for a brand.

Adapted from the book HOT IRONS by Oren Arnold and John P. Hale.



No. 1
DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES
from the GREAT WEST



The Death Brand

by Oren Arnold

Dropper built earliest cowboy Jess Haines the July 4 in 1868. He was riding alone, but when he saw a steer roll he dropped his head in preparation to lassoing. In a few minutes his horn was glowing in a fire. Then without warning—ZAP!

An arrow struck through his leg! He dropped instantly, reaching for his gun, scolding a brace of the dead crit. Soon, however, he saw that he would surely be slain, so between shots he did a little lassoing anyway. Jess Haines was never seen again, and he doubtless died within the hour.

How do we know all this? Because three years after Haines disappeared, a full grown steer was rounded up in Utah, visibly and on its side was this brand: **DEATH BRAND**

No. 2
DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES
from the GREAT WEST

THE DEATH BRAND (Concluded)

It was cowboy nature to make his report to the boss in spite of savage Indians, and it was cowboy character also to comment on the weather.

Adapted from the book HOT IRONS (Macmillan) by Oren Arnold and John P. Hale.



The Lariat

by Oren Arnold

Down a canyon runs the yearling bull. "Get him!" the ranch boss yells. Horse boots beat a wild tattoo. A rope is ready, a loop is ready—Swish, swish, THROW!

The lariat darts out with incredible speed and accuracy. Thump, smother, the bull is dead. In 10 minutes it is branded, skinned, ready for the range, and in a few minutes is ready for your table.

That lariat (from Spanish, la reata) is the cowboy's No. 1 tool, and next to his horse his life. Without it he feels naked. Before his saddle, steel his money, even kiss his girl, but if you take his rope you are in for trouble! Called lariat, lasso, lasso rope, or sling, it is 30 to 40 feet long and about 1/2 inch thick, made of hemp or sometimes of linen, rawhide or manure. It is used almost every minute of the cowboy's day, often as a weapon, always with astonishing skill.


Without this lariat, the great cattle industry would not have been possible. Thus it has been of tremendous importance to modern civilization, helping create our American way of life.

No. 3
DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES
from the GREAT WEST

THE LARIAT (Concluded)

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\$5000 REWARD FOR CATTLE THIEVES JUST HELP US CATCH THEM WE WON'T HAVE NO TRIAL WILLS RANCH

THE CATTLE RUSTLER


by Oren Arnold

The sign means exactly what it says! If you know Western traditions at all, you can guess what happens to the "rustler" brought in. This sign was posted in the Southwest—in, say, 1875, but in 1893—and within a year the reward was paid six times! Moreover, there was no trial! Note the bullet holes.

Just to inform, rustlers were the greatest enemies faced by cowboys in the Old Days. A rustler would steal one of a dozen cowboys or the Old Days. A rustler would steal one of a dozen cowboys, reduce them with his own hand and even then let his own. Once he would drive all hundreds of cattle in one herd, to ranch, these brands or sell them either way. Many a gun fight, many a death, resulted from the war with rustlers.

In modern times, rustling is "rubbish." Thieves with tools and by the "cattle" side, find on several for years a speed even to lassoing rustlers for a black's neck. But's rustlers are born in death, wherever — "5000 REWARD, and no trial!"

No. 4
DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES
from the GREAT WEST



THE SIX GUN

by Oren Arnold

—was a region of violence and one of a kind. It was used by the cowboys to take the horse and stage coaches, and by sheriffs to bring those cowboys in. It was used by gamblers who pulled an extra one by one, boys who taught rustlers and Indians. By men in all walks of life and often by women as well.

The picture above shows Ray Garwood of the 7th US Ranch demonstrating quick shooting from the hip. Notice his left hand flared open.

No. 5
DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES
from the GREAT WEST

THE SIX GUN (Concluded)

so as to help protect his abdomen from the other man's bullets.

The revolver is still a favored weapon out West. Civilization has made life a bit quieter, but the tradition of decency and goodness is still enforced by the Westerner's six gun. Beware, you cheap modern crooks! Sons of the pioneers are still quick on the draw!

FRONTIER LAW!

WYATT EARD

by Owen Arnold



In a Western town town one day, Marshal Wyatt Earp was rounding up a gang. Dava the great one a mob of 400 armed men beat on laughing the culture, Wyatt stopped by with a shotgun.

"Stop where you are!" he roared, and the crowd halted. "I've got two loaded barrels, and I'll hit the first two men that take another step toward me!"

Seconds passed, their tension. Finally, the angry mob backed away. The prisoner was not lynched; dignity of the law had been upheld by a courageous man.

Many such true stories tell how, about Wyatt Earp, whose Marshal great led trails of smoke and danger in Dodge City, Tombstone, Mesquite, Colton and many another Western town. His pistol and his deadly aim. It is said, upheld law and order more than any other single factor in our frontier era. And yet Wyatt Earp is remembered as a soft spoken, quiet manhood man.



DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 6

The FIERCE PANTHER

by Owen Arnold



Two horses grazed into one evening near a frontier house. Along a rocky ledge above them crept a tawny lion — slinking, stealthily, ever-cautiously moving across, until all at once —

THREE-A-LEOPARD

One horse screamed in terror, while the other reared and fled. The other horse had leaped! Crouching the white's spine between great jaws was a full 100 pounds of panther, a mountain lion, a puma, a cougar, all names for this same largest of our wilder beasts. The horse died in a matter of seconds.

Many thousands of horses, cattle, deer, antelope and other valuable animals are lost each year by the great predator. He does not attack men unless provoked, and he can usually be killed down with a rifle. Hunting him is a terrible sport of cowboys who sometimes add risk and danger by hunting the wild fellow to bring him to alive. Paid government hunters are employed to hunt these panthers, and many cowboys pay a bounty for their hides.

Most common to the Rocky Mountain region, the wild American panther is more beautiful than the great leopards of the East.

DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 7

BOGUS BARON

by Owen Arnold



One day in the 1890's a man dressed as a magnificent CABALLERO rode into Arizona and said he owned 12,000,000 rob acres, inherited on an old Spanish land grant. The U. S. Government investigated his papers — and backed up his claim.

With this he made people pay for buying on his land. One railroad paid him \$25,000, a mine paid a like amount every firm and individual had to pay heavy fees to this fellow. "Simon James Arden, de Paricio-Servicio."

But one day an Arizona pioneer happened to see his documents of inheritance. One paper, dated 1748, was printed in a type not even invented until 1874!

Thus the great bogus baron, and went to prison. But he had already collected a fortune, made himself internationally famous, had traveled the world over, and owned four millions.

His bogus barony still exists as the most significant in American history.



DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 8

Silver Skeletons

by Owen Arnold



"When you quit," said Al Steiner asked his friend who was smiling a man, one day in 1872.

"Just out a ways, looking for bones," Ed Schickelstein replied.

"Don't you know this country's full of Indians? Only stone you'll find will be your tombstone."

But Ed rode on, alone. Next day his guide suddenly died on a smoking horse. Ed dismounted. There on the hillside lay the skeletons of two dead men. Their outstretched arms touched a pile of silver nuggets. Excitedly Ed looked around, found the source of the ore, then rushed home to file his claim. In a few months he won a million-dollar mine, and a city of 15,000 people had sprung up there, without a thought for the Western history, its bones! Remembering his friend's prophecy, Ed Schickelstein grinned to himself on that discovery day and said:

"I'll name this place Tombstone."

Thus Tombstone, Arizona, and its newspaper The Epitaph, have become famous the world round.

DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 9

SUPERSTITION'S MYSTERY GOLD

by Owen Arnold



Danger rode with the Spaniard Don Miguel Pantoja when he first reached a fabulous rich gold mine in Superstition Mountain, almost 100 years ago. Dark omens told him when Apache Indians attacked his entire caravan. Then the mine lay idle for 30 years until found by the Dutchman found it, and murdered eight men to keep it secret, surely his. He took out fortunes in gleaming nuggets, died suddenly without telling anybody its location.

Thus for half a century the Lost Dutchman Mine has been a strange mystery to a countless countless old Superstition Mountain. Indians say the curse of the Thunder Gods threatens white men who come searching. In truth many a miner has met death there, unexplained. How he has the legend spread and just deepened. Thunder bones, their skeletons every day found. One such was Adolf Ritz, lone prospector who thought he had an enormous mine, but disappeared, and six months later his bones were found, and six months later his bones were found.

DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 10

More Ammunition!

by Owen Arnold



Hidden away gripped Mrs. Lewis Stevens of Arizona when she glanced out the window on the morning in 1874. Her husband was in town 30 miles away. She alone guarded their three small children, here at

Ranch. And she had just seen a "big" move on a bush outside.

"I haven't hung out any rag!" she whispered to herself.

Quickly then she picked up her shotgun. BANG!

The rag was an Apache Indian's head. Blood he caught up, screaming, and told don't. Savages had surrounded the house by stealth.

DRAMATIC TRUE STORIES from the GREAT WEST

No. 11

SUPERSTITION'S MYSTERY GOLD (Concluded)

skull was found (see photo) with a bullet hole in the temple. Who killed him? Nobody knows. The Lost Dutchman Mine today is an object of fascination as ever. Beware, lest you too succumb to the lure of hidden treasure, in Arizona's mysterious old Superstition Mountain.

"MORE AMMUNITION!" (Concluded)

For hours the fought them off, shooting from her windows, displaying fine courage. Late that day cowboys heard the noise, came and drove the Indians away.

"I'll take word in to Mr. Stevens at town, ma'am," one cowboy volunteered. "Just write out whatever you want to say."

This pioneer mother thought hard, then wrote her message. In due time Mr. Stevens received it, and read:

Dear Lewis:

The Apaches come. I am might nigh out of buckshot. Please send me some more.

Your loving wife.

GUN FEUD TO THE LAST MAN

by Oran Arnold

By Tom Graham squandered down the ribs of GRACE. In the same hand's cup a coffee pot topped and spilled. The latter died. But said day Graham's ladder was shot from beneath and from that moment the exterior Graham-Townsherry feud was on.


It began in 1855 when cattlemen headed by Graham entered that so sleepy could come below the great Texas Run. The sheep-raising Townsherry took up the challenge of the stage. The war became bitter. There in the wilderness ran, waded and chafed, men either led to fight and die. The first

crisis of the quarrel was brought on as new brands flamed. Murder, arson, robbery, all manner of lawless developed in the wild empire of revenge. Whole settlements, ranches, houses were attacked, with bodies lying for days, and no person dared ride out alone.

It ended in 1892 when Tom Graham was shot to death from ambush. One Townsherry was left — the "last man." Score of the years in a beautiful region named PLEASANT Valley!

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 12



Mustang!


by Oran Arnold

When young Robert Hiale came West in 1880, stagecoach bands took every dime he earned. Don't be misled, Bob's a kindly girl against him. "Go work wild horses and sell 'em. There's plenty will come in the fall."

Wild horses! There were indeed great herds of them, roaming the sun-bathed canyons and plains. They were descendants of horses brought by the Spanish pioneers — deserted and no longer of his own—and were called MUSTANGS or mustangs because they had never felt a saddle and rarely if ever had seen a man. Bob was intrigued. In three months he had rounded up and sold more than 100 fine animals. In six months he had rounded the girl. Her name was Maggie. But her sweetness was not a better trick name. Together she and Bob built a fortune from them galloping, bounding, snorting, wild mustangs that were then the most beautiful creatures in the Western wilderness, and for more than 50 years of happy married life this couple was widely known as Manning and Angel Hiale.

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 16



Ghost Hole Bandits

by Oran Arnold

For a month the sheriff and posse had guarded the entrance to this great tunnel town cavern, shooting at it every few minutes. Three heavy rain rebuffs were trapped inside. "Well, then, then out," said the sheriff, "it's a hole a year." But a cowboy rode by and growled, "Sheriff, I seen them bandits in town last week!"

Furious, the sheriff led his posse in with seven guns. Nobody was there. He built a fire deep in the cave and, sure enough, within minutes created a hidden exit on the other side of the mountain.

Detectives finally trailed the bandits, killed two and sent the third to prison. After serving 25 years he was released. He came back to the Ghost Hole cave. A new detective, hoping to house the entire money, followed him in. But once more the bandit used the secret exit and was never seen again! He had dug up a hidden treasure box and gotten away with \$25,000!

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 13



THE LOVE BRAND

by Oran Arnold


"Fretful girl that ever came West" is what they said about Miss Lillian. But when she was in the land, she was the moonlight apple at autumn time. When her pen wrote down, no wonder all the cowboys came courting.

"Miss L." said the first man, "I thought I'd just bring you this little present." The better rope held a valuable coil, and so in side he had turned L.L.

That tribute so pleased the lady that all the other cowboys began branding stock L.L. for her, vying with each other. However each time was a red-tipped smile and something in a side. And to round out our true romance, did she then choose one of the suitors for her wedding day?

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 17



TWO GUN

by Oran Arnold

Brought to all the history of the West was Roy Bean, self-up, polished judge and despotic killer who founded and housed a town named Vesperoon. He was too beautiful ever to look at a woman, but one day he found a mysterious cover planter named Lily Langtry, famous actress. Roy fell deeply in love.

He explained her picture over the bar of his saloon, and shot a man who made a money racket about it. He wrote Lily a love letter every day for three years. He changed the name of his town to Langtry, in her honor. He went to New York and she came to him to watch her out but never made his presence known. But home he wrote some more, and played and pined. Time marched on.

One day a train stopped in Langtry. From a special car came a passenger who called for Roy Bean. "Why mine," the actress asked. "They died only last week."

"Ch-b-b-b!" cried the passenger, in sudden tears. "I did so want to meet the man who wrote such sweet letters and named his town for me."

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 14



INSURRECTO!

by Oran Arnold

Honduras Pio Pico Flores, romantic ad-venture, loved an American cowgirl. Before he could speak his love she married an American rancher. Pio expressed an insurrection and attacked their ranch!

The stage lasted long days. In desperation the girl's husband challenged Pio to a personal duel to end the battle. Gentle stopped while the two young men fought with blades. Pio killed the husband — but had no fire from the outraged widow! What's more, she pursued him all over Mexico determined to slay him. She flung herself to search for him. She offered rewards. Not for 20 years did she give up, but Pio had just disappeared.

Then one day, up to her ranch home rode a handsome middle-aged gentleman, who bowed low to the still beautiful lady and said, "I am Pio Pico Flores. I have loved you all these years."

They were luminously married, and they lived happily together for nearly 20 years more.

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 18



SAVAGE SON

by Oran Arnold


Down science was broken this day in 1891 when five suddenly crashed in the Apache Indian wickiups. Ancient enemies, the Pinos, had set the whole village ablaze! Arrows whistled, rattled, men and women came out fighting. Hundreds died, and in the maelstrom a Pina warrior on a horse captured up a five-year-old Apache boy as captive and took him away.

Two months later this little son of the savages was sold to a white hunter for 20 silver dollars. The lot was christened Carlos Montezuma, then taken East and educated. He became a distinguished physician in Chicago, and was national fame working up scientific for Indian reforms.

People scoffed at him, but long compassions given.

Dramatic TRUE Stories from the GREAT WEST

No. 15



SAVAGE SON (Concluded)

to aid the American Indians was a failure. Ill health struck him, and he came back West and died in an Apache wickiup, broken hearted and alone. However, squaws knelt at his grave in a weird wilderness chanting that means "a prediction of victory to come." Twenty years after his death the U. S. Government began a series of Indian reforms — almost exactly the same as Dr. Montezuma had planned!