

Taylor grazing act. There was no income tax to pay. The boys sometimes never drew a check for two or three months."

Pickrell: "It was a good way of saving money, wasn't it?"

Harry: "We had no place to spend the money. Greaterville was our source of supply for cigarettes and tobacco. By the way, this stage route you were talking about the other night was a mail route which left Tucson and came out to Andrades's; up Davidson Canyon to Rosemont; Rosemont to Greaterville; Greaterville to Lander Young's; then to Ft. Buchanan and Ft. Crittendon on down through Sonoita; then to Huachuca. That's where the stage road ran but never by the Empire. That was impossible."

Pickrell: "I never went through there but I've been by the Empire Ranch to Bisbee - over by Rain Valley and Huachuca. I was by Jack's old place."

Harry: "You can get through there now but I'm talking about my days."

Pickrell: "Oh! Your days."

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "You didn't sell any two year old steers in those days, did you, Harry?"

Harry: "We didn't sell them until they were three year olds."

Pickrell: "Three year olds?"

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "Where did they go mostly?"

Harry: "They went mostly to California. Later when Vail, Gates and B. V. Vickers acquired the Panhandle Pasture Company out in

Sherman County, Texas and Beaver County, Oklahoma (it wasn't Oklahoma then it was no man's land - Indian territory) why they began to ship the steers East to grass."

Pickrell: "They'd take them as yearlings, then?"

Harry: "No. They took them as two's. We didn't handle yearlings."

Pickrell: "You sold some direct from the range for slaughter, didn't you?"

Harry: "Oh, my yes. We had dry, fat cows there on an average of about two years out of three. In those days we had good gramma grass crop and good sacaton. There was no mesquites. No mesquite at all - all through the Empire."

Pickrell: "Where did you get your bulls? Homemade or buy them?"

Harry: "We bought bulls. Some bulls we got from Missouri; some from Hooker; some we got from Texas."

Pickrell: "When did they start using Hereford blood?"

Harry: "Hereford blood. That was shortly after I arrived. I think about 1894 or 1895. Prior to that it was shorthorn."

Pickrell: "Hereford soon replaced shorthorns though."

Harry: "Yes. Shorthorns hung around the barn. They wouldn't go out and rustle for their feed at all. They did put some good bone on those cows."

Pickrell: "They never ever tried Angus on the Empire?"

Harry: "Never tried."

Pickrell: "Daddy Packard had Angus down on the San Pedro."

Harry: "Yeah. There used to be a lot of tough talk between Mr. Vail and Daddy Packard as to the virtues of Angus over Herefords."

Pickrell: "Daddy finally went in for Herefords."

Harry: "He went in for Herefords."

Pickrell: "You knew Bill Greene quite well?"

Harry: "Yes. And young Bill also, later."

Pickrell: "Did you have to go down into Mexico much for cattle that had drifted over there?"

Harry: "No. The cattle didn't get much beyond Calabasas. Very few got down there. Some went out across the Canelas and onto the San Rafael. Cameron's range was there. They'd hold them and send word to us."

Pickrell: "You knew Harry Saxon?"

Harry: "Oh, very well."

Pickrell: "What was he doing when you knew him first? Sheriff?"

Harry: "Cowboy. He wasn't sheriff. He was just a cowboy."

Pickrell: "He was elected sheriff when he was pretty young, wasn't he?"

Harry: "Very young. He was just a cowboy."

Pickrell: "And a good one, I guess."

Harry: "And a good cowboy. Bet your life."

Pickrell: "A good rider, too."

Harry: "A good rider. A good cowboy and a hard worker. Brother, that man was a worker."

Pickrell: "Did you buy cattle out of Mexico?"

Harry: "Oh yes. We bought a lot of cattle down there. The Old Barnett brand below the line. That was in 1897, 1898 and 1899.

Mr. Vail got a streak of buying some more cattle. We shipped them

mostly to Colorado and took this Billy Adams we inherited from the Chiracahus."

Pickrell: "He was a boss on the reservation for the Chiracahus, wasn't he?"

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "I heard Frank Wooton say he worked under Billy Adams in 1892."

Harry: "He didn't suit Paul Vickers too well. He was the guy I told you who wore low shoes and white socks to work cattle. Never wore a pair of boots in his life. He was a good cowman. They moved him on to Kit Carson, Colorado, when they shipped all those Barnett, Sonora cattle which was a mixture of everything - just a terrible mixture. All the colors of the rainbow."

Pickrell: "Good hardy cattle though."

Harry: "Well, mostly horns. But as Billie Adams used to say, 'You know these cattle (we've had them up here two years now) are thinner than when we brought them here.'"

Pickrell: "You didn't have any holding pastures then?"

Harry: "Oh no."

Pickrell: "You had to night and day herd?"

Harry: "Oh yes."

Pickrell: "You had a day and night wrangler for your horses?"

Harry: "Always. Sure. On the roundups and everywhere else. Anytime you had a roundup you had to start a day herd. That's all there was to it."

Pickrell: "Did you have some one man in charge of it? I've heard

some of these bigger outfits had a regular boss of the day herd. It is my observation that cowboys didn't like that assignment too good."

Harry: "Tom would keep changing them around all the time. None of us liked it any too well. We did have a man who herded the horses in daytime. He was invaluable."

Pickrell: "You had a night-herder?"

Harry: "And a night-herder, too."

Pickrell: "That night wrangler was the best investment."

Harry: "Oh yes. They were invaluable those fellows. In this business of herding the cattle Tom would scatter us around because no one liked it. They wanted to be more with the roundups."

Pickrell: "When you were on the roundups what was the largest number of brands you ever saw in one day's gathering of cattle?"

Harry: "I think that at Elgin and Sonoita probably we had the greatest concentration of brands. I would say 30 to 40 brands. That's a lot of brands to read."

Pickrell: "All the earmarks were known by the man at the fire?"

Harry: "They were known all over. The fellow that brought in the calf had to know them too. They'd be scattered. There'd only be two or three of this brand or two or three of that brand."

Pickrell: "Of course one family might have four or five brands?"  
The children might have four or five brands."

Harry: "They wouldn't be in any great concentration in any one brand. Of course, the Hearts was predominate all the way through."

Pickrell: "About how many calves would they brand in a day's work?"

Harry: "That all depended on the country."

Pickrell: "What would you consider in those days as a big branding for a day's work?"

Harry: "I think around 200 to 250 calves."

Pickrell: "That represented about 1,000 cattle in your gathering?"

Harry: "The calve crop at that time I think would run about fifty percent. Not over fifty percent - maybe forty."

Pickrell: "Keeping those three year old steers cut down on the number of cows."

Harry: "Now, you know, it's common to have up to ninety or ninety-five."

Pickrell: "Some people in those days got a hundred percent, didn't they?"

Harry: "They got the other fellows calves, too."

Pickrell: "Where did you first know Tom Heady?"

Harry: "Oh, I guess shortly after I came there about 1894 or 1895."

Pickrell: "He was working for Greene then on the San Pedro?"

Harry: "Yes. He was working on the San Pedro. You see I was sent out by Tom Turner because I could talk a little English and those Texans over there could talk very little Spanish. If he sent a Mexican over there they weren't very happy."

Pickrell: "I've observed that in northern Arizona. There was a tradition against sending a Mexican. You could send him to get the cattle but they wouldn't let him ride with the wagon. Did they have a tradition like that?"

Harry: "Oh yes. They weren't too popular."

Pickrell: "Fred Bennett told one time that you were pretty good at taking care of yourself in any argument or difference of opinion."

Harry: "You're getting back to my wrestling days now."

Pickrell: "They didn't run it over you very easily?"

Harry: "I had acquired a sort of semi-professional reputation as a wrestler before I came out. My downfall, you know, was there in the cookhouse at the Empire. I told you the other night. I threw one cook out but the next cook threw me out."

Pickrell: "Just too good? Was he a Chinaman, too?"

Harry: "Oh yes. He was a Chinaman. Mr. Vail picked him."

Pickrell: "He planted him, huh?"

Harry: "He planted him on me because he got tired of my man-handling his cooks around. That stopped my efforts to oust the cooks. I left the cooks alone after that. If the beans were bad or the flies were in the meat it was alright with me."

Pickrell: "Those old cooks were pretty valuable men if they could cook good."

Harry: "And some of them were good."

Pickrell: "Who were some of the neighboring wagon bosses you remember besides Tom Turner?"

Harry: "Well on the San Pedro there was Ben Sneade, Pink Murrey and Snake George principally and, of course, Henry Street over there at the Wagon Rods."

Pickrell: "He never ran a Wagon?"

Harry: "No. He was manager."

Pickrell: "Was Pink Murrey the Wagon Rod boss when you came?"

Harry: "Oh yes. And Ben Sneade, Snake George down below. Babe Thompson was Packard's range boss."

Pickrell: "Babe Thompson had an interest in the Turkey Track at one time, didn't he?"

Harry: "He was a good man. A good cowman. And down below Colin Cameron had Joe Wise."

Harry: "Joe acquired a lot of property himself later."

Harry: "When I first knew him he was just a cowboy on the 73. Ever hear of that 73 brand?"

Pickrell: "Was that Cameron's brand?"

Harry: "That's Cameron's."

Pickrell: "It was Greene then that started the R. O."

Harry: "R. O.'s yes."

Pickrell: "Then 73 was Cameron's brand."

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "When did Cameron get the San Rafael?"

Harry: "I don't know. I think just about the time Mr. Vail came in. I think Vail, Hooker, Cameron and Richardson all arrived about the same time in Arizona. That's my recollection."

Pickrell: "Now where was Richardson located?"

Harry: "At Patagonia. There at the Rail X."

Pickrell: "He had that?"

Harry: "That was the Crittendon Land & Cattle Company. Called the Pennsylvania Ranch because Pennsylvania was where R. R. Richardson originated."

Pickrell: "Cameron had holdings in Mexico too, or did he?"

Harry: "No. He was strictly in Arizona."

Pickrell: "Confined to the San Rafael Ranch?"

Harry: "And the 73 brand at Calabasas. You remember that old two story hotel at Calabasas?"

Pickrell: "Yes."

Harry: "You remember the story about that?"

Pickrell: "Don't believe that I ever heard it."

Harry: "That's a story Mr. Vail told me about the preacher from New Hampshire that had lung trouble. He came out to Arizona and located there at Calabasas. He recovered his strength; his vitality and one-thing-another to the extent that he inveigled some money from his congregation in New Hampshire to build this two story hotel. On top of that he manufactured a lithograph picture of the hotel with a wharf extending out into the Santa Cruz and got out a brochure showing steamers landing at the wharf. Sold his church members back there lots (lots, if you please) adjoining this beautiful city of Calabasas. He never went to jail because all the clients were back in New Hampshire."

Pickrell: "These good promoters didn't start just yesterday."

Harry: "No. They started way back in the 1870's. He was a preacher. Mr. Vail used to tell that story."

Pickrell: "I wonder where he went when he died? We never knew."

Harry: "Nobody ever asked, I guess. He was the original promoter in Arizona. There's no question about it."

Pickrell: "Oh boy!"

Harry: "He sold all his stuff in New Hampshire by mail."

Pickrell: "None of them ever came out to find out?"

Harry: "No. None of them ever came out."

Pickrell: "It's too bad somebody doesn't have one of those brochures now."

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "You didn't join the Bernard's anywhere?"

Harry: "No."

Pickrell: "That was a good size outfit, wasn't it?"

Harry: "Yes. Colonel Griffiths here in Tucson was kind of a semi-partner."

Pickrell: "I knew the Colonel. He was at one time United States Marshall."

Harry: "Yes."

Pickrell: "I knew him in later years."

Harry: "Colonel Griffiths was a fine old fellow."

Pickrell: "Yes. Very nice. I used to see him up there around the Masonic Temple a lot. Quite an interesting fellow."

Harry: "He was."

Pickrell: "Tell us about that boat ride you took across the Gila."

Harry: "I told you about that last night."

Pickrell: "Let's hear it again."

Harry: "This was when a group of us -some from Globe- some from Bisbee and others were being initiated into the Shrine up in Phoenix in 1903. It was always held in February which rather more or less coincided with our later meeting as the Arizona Cattle Growers Association. At any rate they met at the Empire at my