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Historical Program



Fort Wingate Centennial

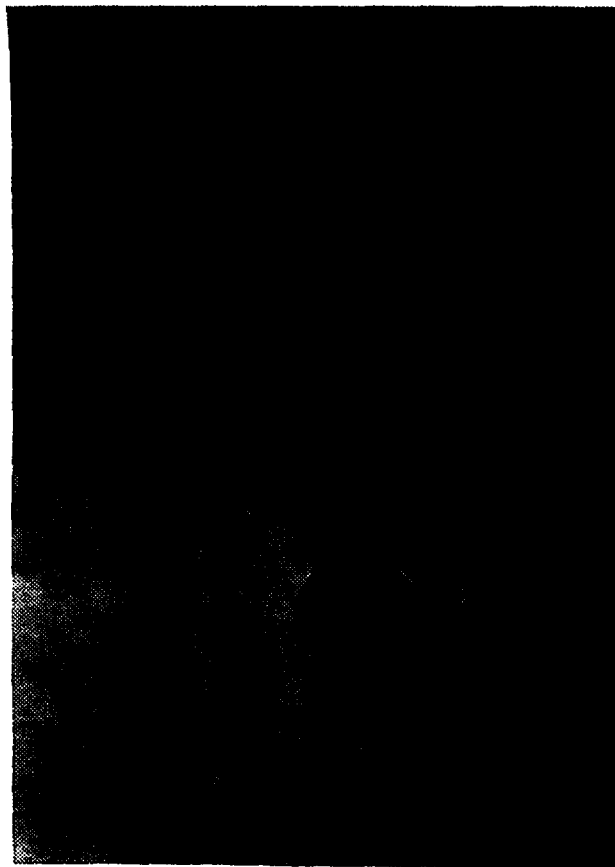
August 25, 26, 27, 28, 1960

Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot

Gallup, New Mexico

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As Commanding Officer of Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot, I extend to you a most cordial welcome to our Centennial celebration during the period August 25 through 28. The celebration consists of four full days of activities centered around an outdoor pageant depicting the last century of the Fort and of the Southwest.

Fort Wingate can justly boast of the richest and most colorful history of any existing American military installation today. The Indians, the Spanish, the Pioneers and the soldiers maneuvered in and about this site — living, loving, fighting and dying; each contending for the things he thought were right and just — or, for his place in the sun. During frontier days some of the more promising officers — such as MacArthur and Pershing — served at the Fort.

The wide spaces, the windswept mesas, the far horizons, the red rocks which change their color by the hour, the colorful natives and the overall picturesqueness of the area — these, with the history of the Fort combine to make this one of the most fascinating areas of the world.

Again, welcome to our celebration. I, together with the citizens of the Southwest, sincerely hope you enjoy being with us as much as we enjoy having you.

RALPH R. TODD

Lt Col, Ord Corps
Commanding

Sergeant Jeff King, Navajo

Wisdom, memories, pride, devotion to those things valuable, the warmth and dignity that give true stature — these make the spirit and the man that is Jeff King. From a world that is gone forever and older than living memory, he is the embodiment of many things to many people.

Close to the Earth the Indian had known long before the new world was discovered, Jeff King was drawn early to the mysteries and the beauty of the beliefs of people. But before he could devote himself to the life of a medicine man, there were other things to do and see.

In that different age of western America before the turn of the century, the railroad was a thing from another world. Jeff went to work there, and the ribbons of steel he saw stretching beyond his imagination were the first spur to an inquiring mind. The instincts for service and the unbounded curiosity led him to answer when the Army asked for Navajo volunteers as scouts in their campaigns throughout the southwest.

For nearly thirty years, Jeff King served as a scout with distinction and honor. He tracked the infamous Geronimo and saw the Apache throw down his rifle in final surrender. He served at General Pershing's side through the campaigns in Mexico. He led an expedition from Fort Wingate into Old Mexico and westward to the Pacific and back through the desert to Fort Wingate — a circle of three thousand miles into country most of his people have yet to see, on horseback until the animals died, then on foot — fighting all the way. They were gone ten months.

The wars ended. The west was won and the Indian lived in peace. Jeff retired from the Army, for now the time had come to serve his people. He did serve, and does to this day — anywhere, any time his people call. He is a tall man among the Navajo, for he has helped many in their way. Books have been written about Jeff King, Navajo Medicine Man . . .

His eyes have seen much, and his heart and mind have encompassed it all. His years and miles have not diminished his grasp of the changes he has lived through: He is equally at home in silent meditation or in the company of a respectful Army general of today. Jeff King is troubled by the problems that beset the modern world which he sees reflected in his own people; he is curious about the construction of skyscrapers; and he laughs at the frantic pace of the white man travelling through his country.

Wisdom from many summers and far horizons. Memories of things past that shaped the world around him. Devotion to his people he now serves and to the Army he served in days gone by. The warmth and dignity of the man and of the Indian people. This is the spirit of Jeff King — and the spirit of the past one hundred years we now celebrate.

The Spirit of the Centennial



Sergeant Jeff King, Navajo



Navajo Indian scouts delegation at the White House in Washington in 1927. Second from left is Sergeant Jeff King; sixth from left is Chee Dodge

The Bear Springs Story

CHAPTER I

FORTS FAUNTLEROY AND LYON



Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot traces its history back through 3 locations and the colorful events of New Mexico to 1850 when a post was established by the United States War Department at Cebolleta (Seboyeta), where a small mission had been established by Don Joachin Codallos y Rabal in 1746 for christianizing the Indians. The post was abandoned by troops in 1851 but was maintained until 9 September, 1862, when it was moved to El Gallo on the south bank of the Rio De Galto, 21 miles southwest of Mount Taylor, near the present site of San Rafael (five miles south of Grants). This was the Fort Wingate established by Brig. General James H. Carleton. Quarters were furnished for six companies. It was named for Captain Benjamin Wingate of the 5th Infantry, who died as a result of wounds received in the Battle of Val Verde near Socorro, New Mexico. Meantime, Fort Fauntleroy, which was later to become Fort Wingate, was established at Bear Springs at the headwaters of the

Rio Puerco of the West, on 31 August 1860.

For many years after the American occupation of New Mexico, the Navajo Indians were most persistent trouble-makers. Their raiding operations along the Rio Grande extended from the upper settlements down to the vicinity of Socorro, and west to the Copper Mines (Santa Rita). In spite of many expeditions against them, and many treaties of peace, the Navajos were unwilling to accept the rule of the white man.

An examination of the sites of Cebolleta and of two other outposts, Abiquiu and Defiance, shows they were located to protect settlements rather than cross country travelers. In fact, there were but few such travelers in the region until the late fifties. Although the country west from Albuquerque to the Colorado River had been seen by many mountain men and had been explored by Beckwith in 1849, by Sitgreaves in 1851, by Whipple in 1859, by Beale with the famous camels in 1857-58, and by Ives late in the latter year, that northern route to California remained unpopular for some ten years following Beckwith's journey. Even the contractors who carried the mail to California in the winter and spring of 1859 had found the country just east of the Colorado to be most impracticable for wagons and had been compelled to use pack trains. In those days, there were but two ways to get across New Mexico to California—the easy southern road via Tucson and Yuma, and the more difficult northern track that has since developed into Highway 66 and the route

of the Santa Fe Railway. Miles, speed, rations, and forage all had to be counted carefully in deciding which way to go. Ox teams averaged ten or twelve miles per day under good conditions. The hardships of the northern road for many years inclined most travelers to use the time-consuming route through Tucson, but in spite of difficulties, travel must have increased on the northern route, because in 1860 the Department Commander (Department of Missouri) proposed to create a new army post at Ojo del Oso, on the northern trail to the west. Between 1851, date of abandonment of the military post at Cebolleta, and August 1860, date of the establishment of Fort Fauntleroy, there was only one garrisoned post in the Navajo country—Fort Defiance.

Possibly there were other spots on this trail that would have served the purpose as well as the one selected, but Ojo del Oso (called Shash B'toh, Bear Springs, by the Navajo because bears were so often seen eating acorns in the oak thickets that grew along the tiny stream fed by the spring) was well and favorably known—here was a traditional rendezvous of the Navajos; here Manuel Antonio Chavez and a civilized Navajo boy had stopped in 1834 to tend wounds received in a battle with the Navajo at Canyon de Chelly. This battle resulted from a raiding party of New Mexicans seeking Navajo captives to sell as slaves. Unfor-

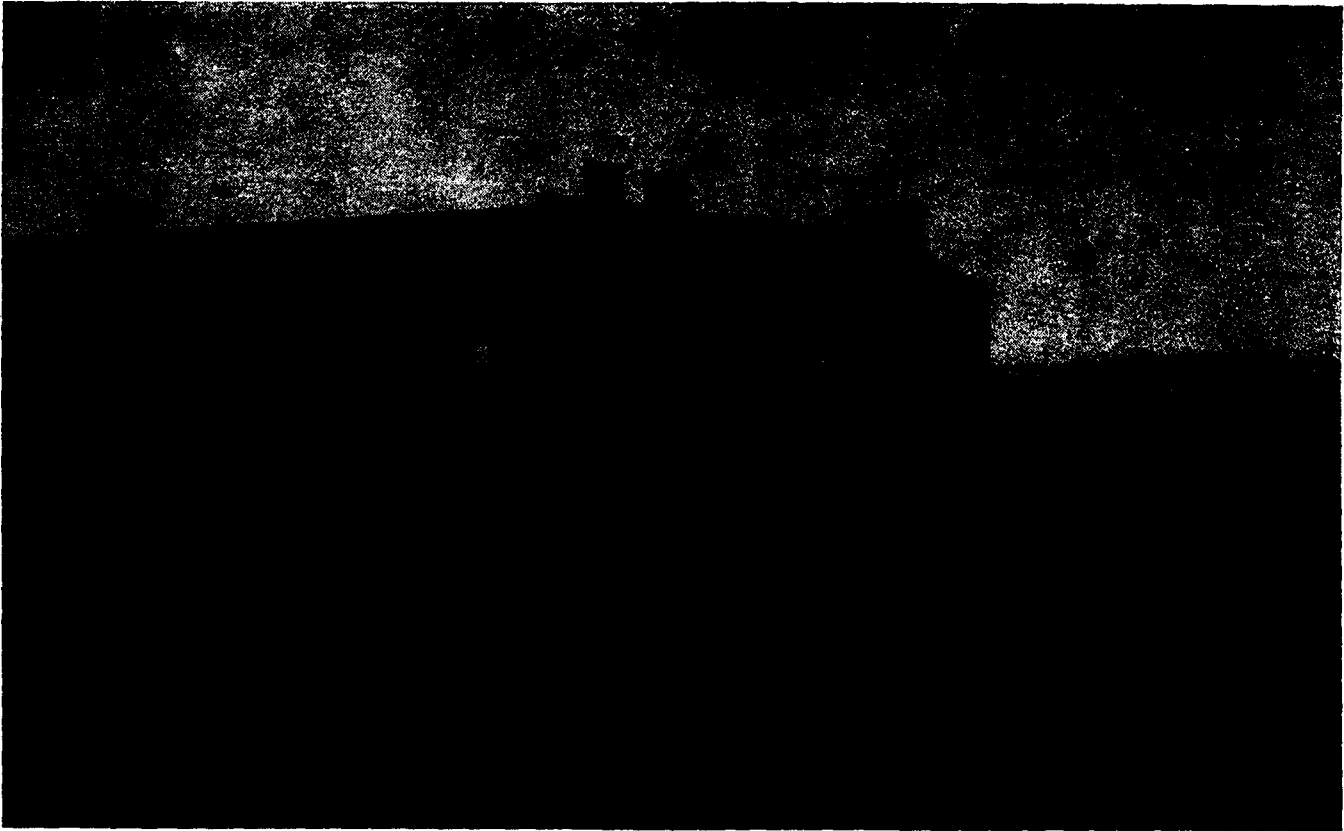


tunately for them, their small party of 50 men encountered a huge ceremonial encampment at Canyon de Chelly and all were killed except Chavez and the Navajo boy. The boy died at Bear Springs. It was the site of the first peace conference between the Navajos and the United States, and here the first treaty between the Navajo Nation and the United States was reached in November 1846 when Col. Alexander W. Doniphan of the First Missouri Volunteers met with the Chiefs of "The People" at Bear Springs.

Doniphan was serving under Gen. Kearney, who was engaged in the war of expansion against Mexico. Kearney had promised the New Mexicans protection against raiding Indians in return for their support of the United States in the war, and so ordered detachments of Doniphan's men out to put teeth in the pacification efforts with the Indians—to invade the Navajo country, release captives, reclaim stolen property and awe or beat the Indians into submission. It was after the march of



Fort Wingate, New Mexico, in 1895



Troop I, Third U. S. Cavalry on parade at Fort Wingate in 1900.

these detachments through the Navajo Country, during which they won grudging admiration from the Indians, that the meeting took place at Bear Springs during which the treaty was signed. The whole campaign lasted only six weeks.

Commanding one of the detachments into the heart of the Navajo country was a Captain Reid, with thirty picked men. This handful of soldiers traveled always under a suspended sentence of massacre. Hundreds of Navajos were on all sides of them, sometimes traveling and camping with them. What saved the soldiers was the very audacity of their venture—it vindicated the rumor now traveling the whole Indian country that this breed of whites had better be respected.

As Reid's thirty men got farther into the Navajo country, the Navajo came by the hundreds to look them over. They had danced with some of the Pueblo Indians over Navajo scalps; now, finding a party with some fresh Pueblo scalps, they shuffled with the Navajos in the vengeance dance. They joined the Navajo games and they gaped at the sham battles. They traded their worn out horses for fresh mules, got buckskins to replace their tatters and sat around campfires while hundreds of Navajos danced, sang and related incidents of their great valor. Reid finally collected more than 800 Navajos, harangued them into a promise to meet with Doniphan and make a trea-

ty. He returned then to the encampment which had been moved to Cubero. The Navajos who had agreed to follow them took up the trail, but on the way met other Indians who predicted that Doniphan would massacre them, and so turned back and were not among the Indians who finally signed the peace treaty.

Doniphan reached the Bear Springs rendezvous on November 21, 1846, and hordes of Navajos came to listen to "Long Knife," so called because of his long saber of command. There followed the slow, stately and preposterous ceremonies by which the Indians and the army officers were accustomed to reach agreements—parades, feasts, drama and endless oratory. The Navajo claimed allegiance with the Americans who had come here to make war on the New Mexicans, and when the Americans asked the Indians not to do the same, they could not understand. With some difficulty, Doniphan got that point cleared up and the New Mexicans were classed as Americans who must not now be murdered and robbed.

A treaty as formal as one with a major power was drawn up. By its terms, the Navajos agreed to cherish the New Mexicans and the Pueblos as well. Doniphan, Jackson and Gilpin signed it on behalf of James K. Polk, the White Father in Washington, and no less than fourteen Navajo Chiefs led by Sarcillo Largo, a young Navajo Chief of prominence, scratched their crosses under-

neath. After it was over, Doniphan made a detour to the Zuni Pueblo and signed a treaty with them also. It proved to be worth a little more than the Navajo treaty, for the Zunis were less warlike.

Such was the history of the site at which, in August, 1860, a new post was established by Companies E, F and K, 3rd. Infantry, for the protection of the whites, designed for a garrison of eight companies, and named Fort Fautleroy.

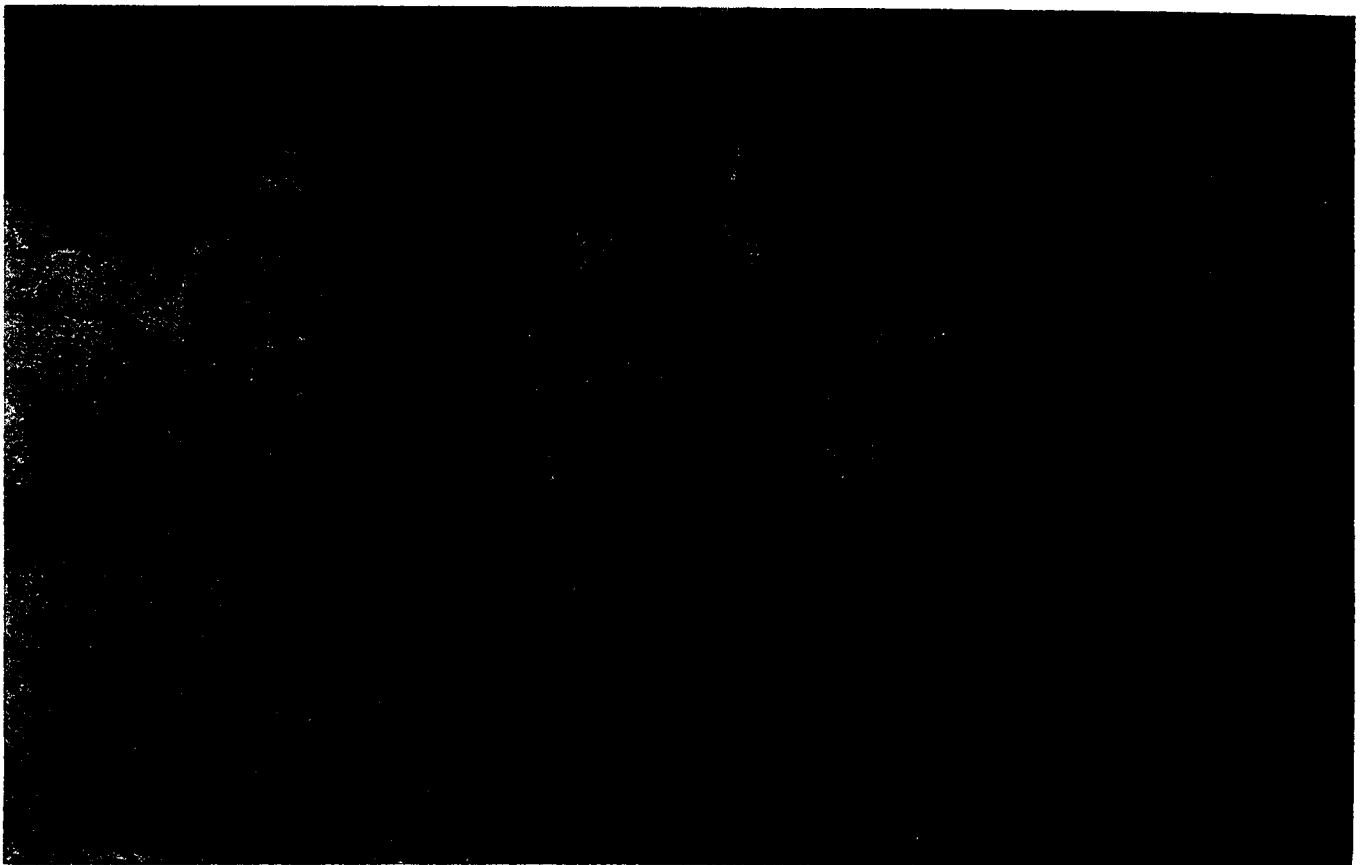
Col. Thomas Turner (Little Lord) Fauntleroy was Department Commander when this post was named for him. He fought Indians off and on in New Mexico for ten years before the Civil War. While thus engaged, Col. Fauntleroy wrote to General Winfield Scott, "The greatest embarrassment arises from the fact that many of the claims set up against the Indians of New Mexico for plundering, stealing stock and the like, are either fabricated or to a considerable degree exaggerated, and if war is to be commenced upon the simple presentation of these claims, the cause for war becomes interminable, or the Indians must be extirpated."

As it was hardly customary thus to honor a living officer, it is quite likely that some back-slapping went on, because we find that at about the same time this happened, Fauntleroy himself recommended that another new post in his department be named Fort Floyd, in honor of the then



Secretary of War. (Both were from Virginia and both "Went South" during the Civil War, Fauntleroy turning in his resignation on May 13, 1861). A provisional reserve of 100 square miles was laid out at that time, with east Bear Springs as its center. Occupying the region at about the time of the American entry was a band of Navajo Indians led by Chief Mariano, who used this section as an agricultural and watering place. Lake Mariano to the north was named for this Chief, whose descendants still live in this vicinity.

Fort Fauntleroy had a short and troubled existence. The month following its establishment, Indians attempted to stampede the mule herd, and not long after, Major H. H. Sibley (as a Confederate he commanded the troops that captured Santa Fe) used the post as a base for his campaign against Indians in the Chusca Valley. On the first of January, 1861, the garrison consisted of Companies C, D, F, G and K, Fifth Infantry, commanded by Captain N. B. Rossell, Captain William Chap-



Personnel from old Navajo Mine in 1914. Kneeling at Left is J. T. McDermott, Superintendent of Mine.



Fort Wingate, New Mexico in 1890

man and Captain Henry R. Selden (in that order), but great events were impending and this force was steadily diminished until by summer all the regulars were gone. Their places were taken by four companies of the New Mexico Volunteers.

In September, 1861, there was an unfortunate "collision" between the volunteers and Navajo Indians at the post over a horse race. At that time, Fort Fauntleroy was an oasis in the remote Indian country. The Navajos went there on a fixed day each month, ordinarily the first Saturday, to receive rations of meat, flour and other provisions. The rations were distributed in the hope, and with the expectation, that the Indians would reciprocate by not raiding the white settlements. For the Navajos, ration days were days of importance and excitement. Men, women and children traveled great distances, on horseback and on foot, to see the fort, watch the soldiers, and get their provisions for the ensuing month. A custom had grown up at the fort of having the Indians race their horses against soldier's horses. Among the Navajos, horse racing was more than a sport, it was almost an obsession. They were willing to gamble almost anything they had—money, horses, a wife or two—on the outcome of a match race. Indians and soldiers

bet freely on the outcome of the races. Some officers bet horses instead of money. If they won, they could sell their horses to the government for cash. If they lost, they could pay their bets with horses belonging to the government. It was not difficult for them, with the assistance of conniving clerks, to adjust their accounts to cover up their manipulations.

Ration day at Fort Fauntleroy, Sept. 22, 1861, began like most other ration days. The weather was ideal. The tang of fall was in the air, heavy with the scent of cedar and pinon. The Navajos were in good humor on this particular day, willing to unbend and be quite friendly in their own stolid way. The soldiers, enthusiastic about the horse racing program scheduled for the afternoon, mingled freely with the Indians, trading tobacco for Indian trinkets and whiskey for Navajo blankets.

The afternoon horse races proved to be the big attraction of the day. Horses won and horses lost. Indian and white man, in a spirit of true sportsmanship, paid off on their wagers. The final and most important race of the day was between Post Surgeon Kavanugh's quarter horse, with a Lt. Ortiz riding, and an Indian pony owned by Pistol Bullet, a giant Navajo who stood six feet four in-

ches in his moccasins. Large sums were bet on this race. Both entries were off to a good start, but in a matter of seconds the Navajo rider and his horse were in serious difficulty. All the spectators, or so it seemed, rushed out at once to learn what had happened. It was seen that the bridle rein of Pistol Bullets horse had been recently slashed with a knife, which caused the rider to lose control of his mount. In the meantime, Kavanaugh's horse had finished the course. Claiming they had been tricked, the Navajos angrily demanded that the race be run again. But the judges, all soldiers, held that the defective bridle had just been hard luck for the Indians. They officially declared Kavanaugh's horse the winner of the race. When an interpreter announced the decision and the Indians realized they had lost their bets, they made a wild rush for the inside of the fort. The Officer of the Day ordered the sentries to shut the gates and keep all Navajos on the outside.

To celebrate the victory, the Kavanaugh horse was paraded about inside the post grounds. Crowds of soldiers, beating drums and playing on fifes and fiddles, joined in the celebration. An apparently drunken Navajo tried to force his way inside the fort. Sentry Morales fired at him point blank. Hear-

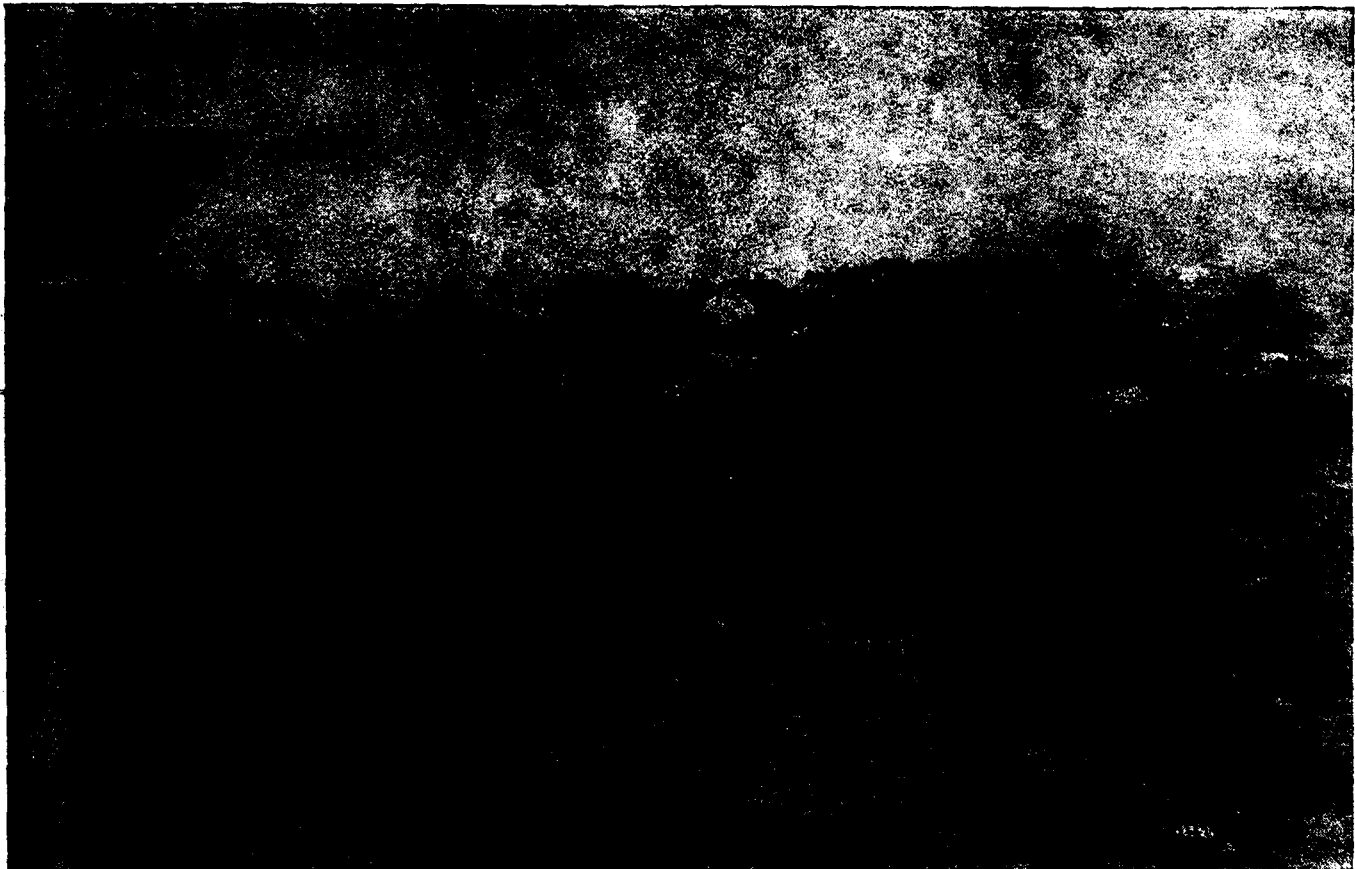


ing the shot, the Navajos still outside the fort bolted for the open country, dragging squaws and children with them. Soldiers, with rifle and bayonet, pursued. In the melee, twelve Navajos were killed and forty wounded. The terrified Indians fled for their lives, leaving their dead and wounded behind.

The Commanding Officer ordered the Officer of the Day to bring out two Mountain Howitzers, to fire upon the Indians, and to continue firing at them as long as they were within range. When the Sergeant in charge of the Howitzer, seeking an excuse to delay firing, pretended he had not understood the order, the Officer of the Day cursed him and told him to obey orders or he would be shot.



Cavalry Troops from Fort Wingate meeting with Indians for races and games, 1883



Fort Wingate, New Mexico during great Fire of July 2, 1896.

The Howitzers were then placed in position and fired repeatedly in the direction of the fleeing Navajos. Thus were treaties destroyed.


September 22, 1861, marked a day of vast importance in Navajo memory. From that day forward, all Navajo Indians, excepting a few squaws who were favorites of the officers, remained miles away from Fort Fauntleroy. Ration day at the fort was discontinued. The Navajos nursed their grievances and waited for a day of retaliation. Officers at the fort, in an attempt to make another peace treaty with the Indians, sent out some of the favored squaws to try to arrange a meeting, but all the women got for their trip was a good flogging by the Indians.

In September, also, a general order of the Department of New Mexico changed the name of the post from Fauntleroy to Lyon, to honor General Nathaniel Lyon, who had been killed at the Battle of Wilson's Creek a few weeks earlier. (Fauntleroy had resigned to join the Confederate Army.) Lyon and Canby, the latter now Department Commander, had served together for many years as junior officers in the Second Infantry.

A letter from a soldier at Fort Lyon, dated late in September, states that the garrison consisted of Companies A, B and C, Second New Mexico Volunteers, commanded by Captain Manuel D. Pino, Jose

D. Sena and Manuel Baca y Delgado. Lieutenant Colonel Manuel Chavez was Post Commander, the same Manuel Antonio Chavez who had bathed his wounds at Bear Springs in 1834. He had been rescued by Mexican shepherds, taken to Cebolleta and in 1860 was commissioned Lt. Colonel in the Second Regiment, New Mexico Volunteer Infantry and sent to Fort Lyon. The writer of the letter complained bitterly of the activities of the sutler, one R. T. Gillespie, a "Secessionist". Another complaint was registered during the early months of the Civil War by one Pvt. William Need of the New Mexico Territorial Militia, who wrote, "— — — I have visited five forts—Buchanan, Breckenridge, McLane, Fillmore and Fauntleroy—within the last six months, and at each of those posts I have uniformly found the Sutlers to be bold, open, avowed Secessionists in favor of the Confederate States of the South, real, live, pure adamantine Jeff Davis rebels—sucking blood, charging about five prices for everything they have to sell to the Union soldiers." In locating Fort Fauntleroy for his readers, Pvt. Need wrote, "Fort Fauntleroy is located about 140 miles west of Albuquerque, a town on the Rio Grande. It is far advanced in the Navajo Country. — — — The distance from here to Old Fort Defiance (deserted) is about 45 miles; from Fort McLane (burnt down or destroyed) about 120 miles nearly due south."

CHAPTER II OLD FORT WINGATE



Early in November, 1861, the troops comprised four companies of the Second and Third New Mexico Volunteers but before the end of December they were gone. General Canby was assembling all his available force to meet Sibleys threat from the south and southwest. Fort Lyon was abandoned on 10 December, 1862, and the troops moved to the fort at San Rafael, which had been established in October and first garrisoned by Field and Staff, and Companies B, C, E, and F, 1st New Mexico Volunteers, under Col. J. F. Chavez. No record has been found of the physical aspects of old Fort Lyon.

Two old leather bound books found in 1957 in the District Court Clerk's vault in Albuquerque give interesting sidelights on the life of the troops at these old posts. They are a day-book and ledger of F. E. Kavanaugh, sutler, stationed with the troops at Fort Fauntleroy and Fort Lyon, and later at a union supply depot and small garrison of 422 men at Cubero (also spelled Covero in some of the post returns) 60 miles west of Albuquerque.

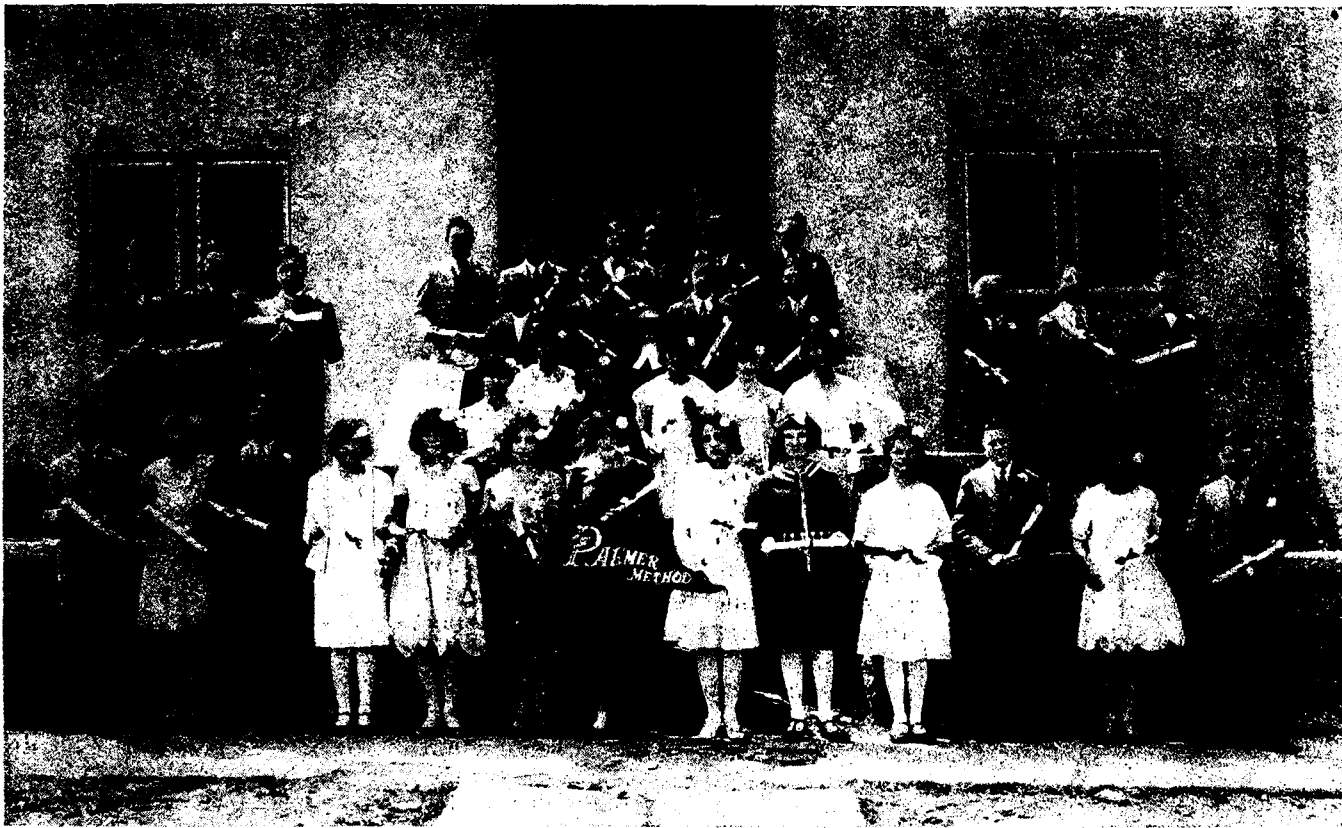
Kavanaugh was sutler, post surgeon and confederate spy—he operated the post exchange, selling the soldiers "spirits" in considerable quantities, horse blankets, chances on raffles, red flannel drawers, etc.; doctored their ailments; and swore secret allegiance to the Confederacy. Among his customers in the Ft. Fauntleroy days were many well known New Mexico military men, including Colonel E. R. S. Canby, Captain Benjamin Wingate and Captain H. R. Selden. In those days, a few civilians were hired by the post; interpreters at \$40.00 per month and one ration for Spanish Interpreters; teamsters at \$40.00 and one ration, herders at \$20.00 and a ration and wagon masters at \$50.00 and one ration.

On March 3, 1862, a garrison at Cubero was surrendered to four confederate civilians—none other than R. T. Gillespie of whom the soldier had complained so bitterly, Dr. F. E. Kavanaugh of the unfortunate horse race, and two others, George Gardenheir and R. T. Thompson. Kavanaugh took charge of the post until a detachment of confederate soldiers arrived from Albuquerque on March 5, and business continued as usual at the post exchange.

Concentration of the troops at Fort Wingate (San Rafael) increased the garrison there to three companies, including one of California Volunteers



Formal Sunday Morning Portrait at Supplee's Ranch and Trading Post Near Fort Wingate, New Mex., 1870



Cathedral Grade School graduation class of 1926. Second from left in front is Mrs. J. T. McDermott.

and two of the first New Mexico Volunteer Infantry, under the command of Lt. Colonel J. Francisco Chavez. It was occupied late in September by companies of D and G, First Cavalry (Old First Dragoons) under Captain H. R. Selden, then of the Fifth Infantry but who later died in the service as a Colonel of the First New Mexico Volunteer Infantry, and who is best remembered at that old ruined fort on the river near Radium Springs. In 1862, Chavez and his men accompanied Colonel Pino to Val Verde and took part in that battle.

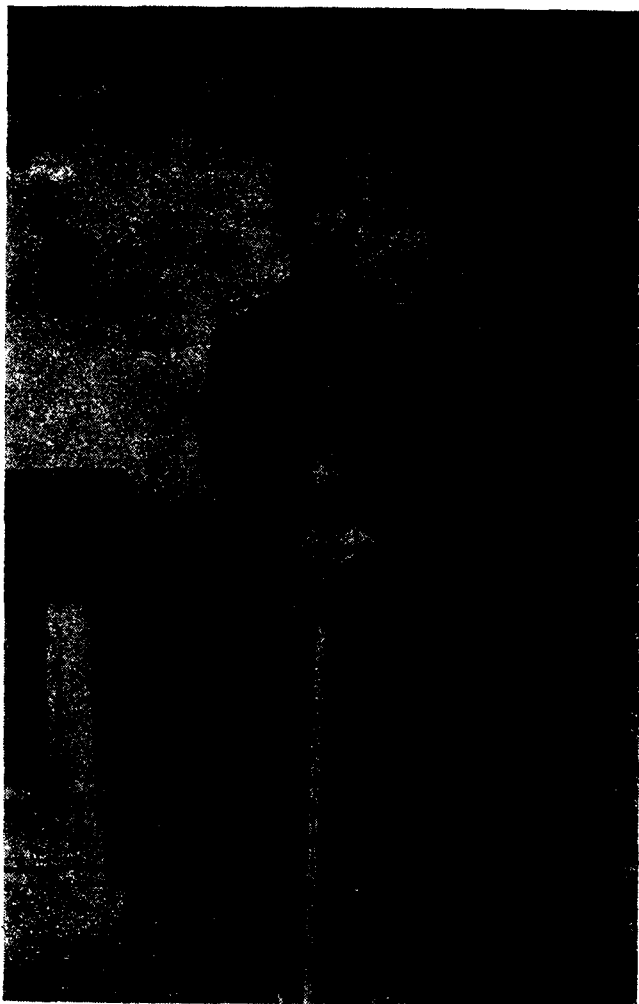
Old Fort Wingate saw much activity. It was built solidly, with the idea in mind that the post would be the central military depot of supplies for the Navajo country. During May and June of 1863, the troops were engaged in erecting buildings, cutting timber, making roads, etc. The exertions of Lt. Col. J. Francisco Chavez, the Commanding Officer, were indefatigable in superintending the execution and construction of the buildings, and the labors of 1st Lt. Benjamin Stevens, 1st New Mexico Cavalry, A. Q. M., were equally arduous. During May there were some 25 citizen employees, and about 74 or 80 extra-duty men engaged in the various departments such as Carpenters, Millwrights, Masons, Timber Cutters, Road Makers, Adobe Makers, and the like. A contract for making 380,000 adobe bricks was awarded to Messrs. Pool and McBride, to be used for erecting the officers and company quarters, Quartermaster Storehouse, and Hospital.

The target date for completion of the fort was late summer or early fall.

The diagram or plans of the fort cut the cardinal points at right angles and a large space was kept open between officers and company quarters for a parade ground. A row of sycamore trees were planted around the borders to afford a cooling shade during the hot summer days. As it was generally believed this was to be a permanent post, no pains were spared in adopting its capacity to minister to the comforts of the command, as well as beautifying the environs and making it secure from the attacks of all "outside barbarians."

Some experimental farming was undertaken at the post during the summer of 1863. Government officers and Padre Rafael Chavez found that wheat grew well—the nights were too cold for corn—and onions and beans flourished. A writer for the Rio Abajo Weekly Press recommended that tomatoes be planted since they contained a medicinal value, that Jerusalem Artichokes should be cultivated for the feeding of stock, especially for the fattening of swine, and that the cranberry plant was decidedly the best line at that time, when jelly was bringing from \$2.00 to \$3.00 a bottle, and the experiment for planting them would cost only the expenditure of a few dimes, an ounce of common sense, and a little elbow grease."

The same writer noted that on the 25th and 30th



Sergeant Patrick Karrigan, Co. F, 22nd Infantry at Fort Wingate in 1863.

of May, Maj. J. Howe Watts, Paymaster of the Department, paid off four companies of New Mexico Volunteers in GREENBACKS, up to the 20th of February, 1863.

The Commissary Building, completed in May, was considered one of the best buildings of the kind in the territory. A magnificent "Baile" was held in the Commissary as a christening party on May 29. All the gay Senoras and Senoritas of the post and from the neighboring villages of Cebolleta and Cubero attended. Upwards of \$1200.00 were subscribed and paid by the officers and soldiers of the post that summer for the benefit of the "suffering poor" of Socorro County.

Major Edward B. Willis, First Infantry, California Volunteers, left here on Nov. 7, 1863, to establish Fort Whipple in Arizona. It was one of Kit Carson's bases in the highly successful and ruthless campaign waged by General Carleton against the Navajo, and saw the departure of the greater part of that nation for Bosque Redondo (Fort Sumner). New Mexico Volunteers, commanded by Lt. Col. J. Francisco Chavez, arrived at Fort Wingate

on Feb. 1, 1863, marking the first step in Carleton's campaign to chastise the tribe. Complying with Carleton's instructions, Chavez held a council with Navajo chiefs at Fort Wingate in early summer of 1863. He urged them to get their people to come to terms. Carleton had told Chavez in a letter written June 23, 1863, that July 20 would be the time-limit for the Navajos to surrender to the troops or be killed. Orders received by Col. Chavez read in part ". . . after that day (July 20, 1863), every Navajo able to bear arms will be attacked and destroyed or captured unless he comes in before July 20th. The rule is a plain one and needs no future correspondence to define its meaning."

Kit Carson arrived at Wingate on 10 July, 1863, and remained three days receiving supplies for his command. He left two companies of his men there to wait for two supply trains, and pushed on to Ojo del Oso where he stayed from July 16 to 19 to rest his mules before continuing on his march to Canyon de Chelly. The two companies remained at the fort until the supplies reached them, then joined Carson on his march.

A letter from General Carleton to Carson read, "If any Indians desire to give themselves up, they will be received and sent to Fort Wingate, with a request from that post that they be sent to Los Pinos." The initial consignment of 51 Navajo prisoners was delivered at Bosque Redondo on Sept. 4, 1863, by Lt. Thomas Holmes of the First New Mexico Volunteers. The prisoners were taken first to Fort Wingate, then to Fort Union where they were confined for a time and finally to the Bosque.

In the fall and winter of 1863 the Navajos harassed the troops at Fort Wingate. Carleton wrote a scolding letter to Chavez, criticizing him for allowing officers to go on leave to Cubero, some 20 miles away. Carleton said, "Shall the Indians always get the best of Fort Wingate troops? I see that officers from your post go to Cubero. They have no duties there. Send me an abstract of all officers who have been absent from your command since Oct. 31, 1863. Stop half of their pay when absent. Every train going from Fort Wingate to Fort Canby will be escorted efficiently and the escort will be commanded by an officer—the escort to each train should have spies on ahead, on the flanks, and in the rear to prevent surprise.

Discovery of gold near Prescott in 1863 brought much traffic over the western road, which



had to be protected; the next year it was the base for an expedition against Apaches on the Gila and San Carlos rivers. After the departure of the Navajos for the Pecos, the garrison of Wingate averaged rather small and experienced frequent changes—regulars, New Mexico Volunteers, both foot and horse, and units of the California took their turn at the post. Among the New Mexican Commanders were Jose M. Sanches, Conaciana Montoya, Nicholas Hodt, and Stronggaard. The last annual return shows all regulars—four companies of the 37th Infantry and Third Cavalry, six officers and 286 men. The volunteers had gone home.

CHAPTER III NEW FORT WINGATE



In 1868, after languishing four years on the reservation at Fort Sumner until broken in spirit and ready to conform to white man's laws, the Navajos were permitted to return from their exile on the Pecos, but it was felt that "old" Fort Wingate was too far from the Indian country to permit efficient supervision of the inhabitants so the location on the Rio de Galto was abandoned, after a period of use of only six years, and the "new" Fort Wingate was established on the site of old Fort Lyon (Fauntleroy) at Ojo del Oso.

Doors, window sashes and vegas from the old fort were carried away and used in other buildings in the countryside. In the following years the buildings were gradually destroyed and the land leased or sold to farmers until by 1959 the only traces left were a few perimeter posts set deep in the ground. There were barely enough to trace the outline of 2 sides of the old fort. All the sycamore trees were gone.

Maj. Charles J. Whiting, Third Cavalry, escorted 7,000 Indians back to Fort Wingate. He had in his company a Col. Cressey and Lt. Williams Ayers of the Third Cavalry, Lt. William Krause of the 37th Infantry, and the Indian Commissary, Mr. Rosenthal, all of whom he complimented highly in his reports. He stated that he doubted that the same number of troops was ever marched through a country doing as little damage as those 7,000 Indians did.

The life of the troops at these early forts was no easy existence. Death by torture; hunger and thirst, scorching heat and bitter cold; abuse and neglect; for a whole year, 1878, Congress left the Army without pay—such was the lot of the Army, accepted with courage and stoicism as it carried on to fulfill its mission of opening the West by conquest of the hostile tribes.

On Jan. 13, 1868, a citizen of Cubero reported to the Commander at Fort Wingate, Capt. V. K.

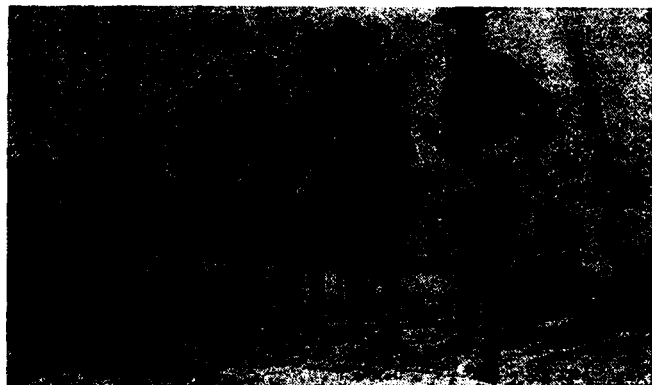
Hart of the 37th Infantry, that Indians had raided between Wingate and Cubero. They drove off over 3,000 sheep, killed one man and wounded two others. The citizen reported that he saw 3 Indians who fired upon him, but he escaped and made his way to the fort for help and protection for the people of Cubero, which Capt. Hart was unable to give for lack of cavalry.

All of their problems were not with Indians. On Mar. 19, 1868, Lt. Wells Richards was Officer of the Day. For some reason not made clear in the report, he searched the quarters of Juan Jose Junela, whose family was employed as laundresses, and found fourteen bottles of whiskey stashed away. Perhaps justly feeling that this was a bit more whiskey than the man needed for his own consumption, the Officer of the Day confiscated the whiskey and reported the incident to 1st L. G. Russell, 3rd Cavalry. L. Russell turned the family out of the post, turned the liquor over to the Post Surgeon for government purposes, and searched vainly for Juan who had, somehow, managed to make his escape.

And on the 24th day of the same month, a Lt. Baldwin reported that three prisoners escaped from the guardhouse because the high alkali content of the adobes caused them to crumble, making escape easy. It was only large enough to accommodate up to 10 prisoners.

Life apparently slowed down enough for awhile that the troops and officers grew somewhat lax in the performance of garrison duties, for on Dec. 4, 1868, Col. Hart felt it necessary to reprimand his officers for he loose and unmilitary manner in which certain duties were performed. He wrote, in part:

"It is not the intent of the order which requires an officer to attend Roll Call that he should merely get outside of his quarters in time to receive the report from the 1st Sgt. (sometimes standing a a distance of 75 to 100 yards from the Company parade) but the order is issued to the ends that an officer should be actually present . . ."



Troops at Fort Wingate during internment of Mexican refugees in 1915.



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AL MYERS
CHAIRMAN, SPECTACLE TICKET DIVISION



LINDA PHILLIPS
Co-Chairwoman Women's Participation Division



BOB DONOVAN
Co-Chairman Men's Participation Division

Fort Wingate Centennial Organization

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BOYD LEDERMAN, Fireworks Committee
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BILL HAGBERG, Decorations Committee

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PAUL GONZALES

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JOHN SIPE
CARLOS CURTIS

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MANUEL QUINONES
GORDON NEZ
ERNEST D. YAZZIE
FRANK MORA
GABRIEL MORA
MICHEAL GONZALES

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WAYNE BANKS, Chairman
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BETTY KOCH
SALLY NOE
LORENE POMPENI
MARY RIDDLE

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ANDREW PECORARS
FRANK CATRON
KENNETH WHITMAN
JOE C. BACA
JOE S. BACA

Fort Wingate Centennial Organization

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SUSAN WALL
ANN KRUTCIK
WANDA STAHL
MILDRED MINER
BERNADET DIMAS
ZORA SMALTZ
BEVERLY BELZ
PAULINE MIDDLETON
MILDRED HELLER

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BILL HAGBERG, Chairman

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CHET MacRORIE, Chairman
INDEPENDENT STAFF
WILMA VAN DOREN
GEORGE HIGHT

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WALLY LEACH, Chairman

RADIO & TV COMMITTEE

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CAPTAIN JACK WISE
CARL MINEER
LEON BRIGGS
PAUL GONZALES

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JOHN SILER
JOE MARTINEZ

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JAY McCOLLUM, Chairman

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WAYNE BANKS
ENRICO MENAPACE
CLAIRE GURLEY
OLIN HARRIS
JOHN BRENTARI
PETE KRAUT

TRAFFIC AND SAFETY COMMITTEE

CAPTAIN JACK WISE, Chairman
ALBERT BAUMGARDNER
CHARLIE ISCRA
P. H. NELSON
MANUEL GONZALES
FLOYD MILES
MAJOR NATHAN SUTTON

HOUSING COMMITTEE

MAJOR SMYTHE, Chairman
LINDA ADAMS
TEMPLE LYNCH

PIONEER EVENT COMMITTEE

FRANCIS FITZPATRICK, Chairman
TED SWITZER, Co-Chairman

HOSPITALITY CENTER COMMITTEE

ELMER STERLING, Chairman
JESSIE PAREDES
BETTY LANDALE
ROBERT E. LANDALE

TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE

DAN TRUEBA, Chairman
WILSON SKEET
LEE WILLIAMS
JOE ABERTA

SPECIAL EVENTS DIVISION

JACK O'CONNOR, Chairman

MERCHANTS PROMOTION COMMITTEE

ARMAN REINKE, Chairman
BOB DONOVAN

PARADES COMMITTEE

GUIDO ZECCA, Chairman
R. V. MILLER, Co-Chairman
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MANUEL QUINONEZ
BASILLIO DE GREGORIO
ALBERT KILPATRICK
BERT CRESTO
WALTER KREN

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RAY SANCHEZ

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GORDON MOORE
JESS LARA
AUDLY HAMRICK

SPECIAL DAYS COMMITTEE

JACK O'CONNOR, Chairman
BUCK BENHAM
BOB COLLUM
COLONEL RALPH TODD

KID'S DAY, AUGUST 25

BERT CRESTO, Chairman

INDIAN DAY, AUGUST 26,

ED NATAY, Chairman
NED BISHOP
HOWARD GORMAN
LARRY LEE
LEON GRANT

SPANISH AMERICAN DAY, AUGUST 27

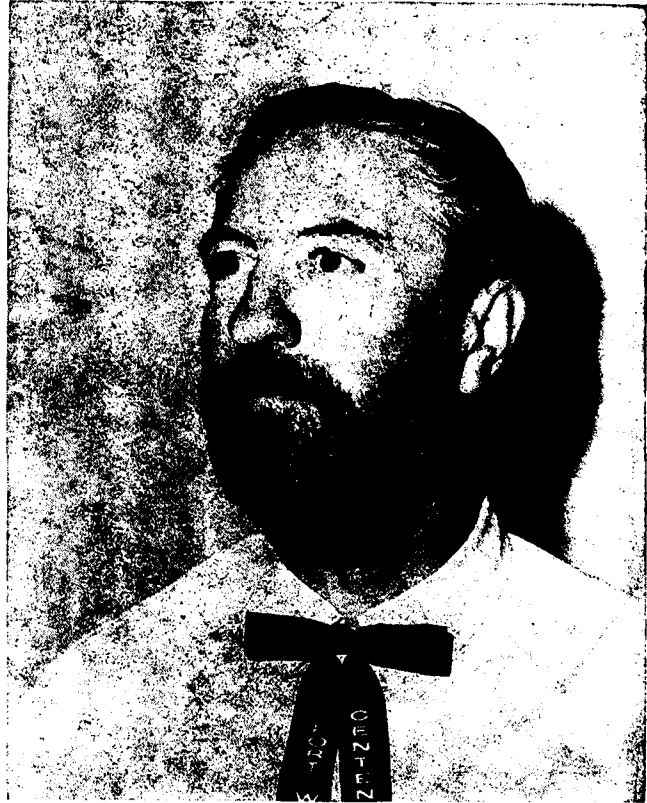
ERNIE GARCIA, Chairman
CHARLES ROMERO, Co-Chairman

PIONEER DAY, AUGUST 28

PAUL MERRILL



LAIRD SAVAGE
CHAIRMAN, SPECTACLE DIVISION



BILL HAGBERG
CHAIRMAN, PUBLICITY DIVISION



JAY McCOLLUM
CHAIRMAN, HOSPITALITY DIVISION



JACK O'CONNOR
CHAIRMAN, SPECIAL EVENTS DIVISION

of *Episodes*
Wingate Story



EPISODE EIGHT: "Enlightenment . . . "

Schools today are a far cry from the one-room, one story, uncheon floored, adobe school-house of yesteryear, but the children are the same. The band of iron and the hickory stick were the real masters in learning. In addition we see some "perfect young ladies" from a private school of eighty years ago.

EPISODE NINE: "Where the Cross is Made . . . "

Early church going was an event seldom missed by early settlers. Here we see the first congregation of the Protestant faith in Gallup, that of the First Methodist Church, as they worship in a building we would now consider crude. An early Roman Catholic scene is also represented.

EPISODE TEN: "Gallup in the Nineties . . . "

With the development of the coal industry the population increased steadily in the area around what is now Gallup. Some twelve hundred people lived in the area at the beginning of the memorable Nineties. The town was incorporated in 1891 and the first elections were held on August 10th of that year. But great-grandmother remembers only the fabulous days — golden days of picnics and outdoor fun. No Gay Nineties scene is complete without Bathing beauties, Can-Can girls, Keystone Kops, Lifeguard, a Photographer, and a Horseless Carriage. All of these things we can see in this nostalgic vignette, as well as Lillian Russell on Tour

EPISODE ELEVEN "In Flanders Field . . . "

Etched in pain and sorrow, this episode depicts the frightful and unacceptable horror of the "war to end all wars." A boy comes home to his mother while his brother tries manfully to accept the uncompromising facts of war. A Red Cross Nurse is heard from "Over There."

EPISODE TWELVE: "Twenty-three Skidoo . . . "

Many can now remember the decade of fabulous nonsense when bobbed hair, racoon hats, flappers, hip flasks, and jalopies were the pegs to hang a charming story on. Of course, the most sensational occurrence of all—and it almost amounted to a mania — The Charleston. Flo Ziegfeld, too,

left his mark on the Twenties with his tall, beautiful girls, as did the most famous performer of them all, Mae West. They are seen again tonight in visual memory. . .

EPISODE THIRTEEN "The World in Turmoil . . . "

Two young people, soon to be separated, view the effects of a new World War. calling loudly from a distant battlefield. Names of all are familiar —Anzio, Tarawa, Dunkirk, Guadalcanal. We see a battle skirmish replete with hand grenades, machine guns, and the staccato clatter of rifle fire. The most symbolic of all World War II battle scenes — the planting of the American colors on Mount Surubachi on a tiny little atoll in the South Pacific, Iwo Jima, is recreated here. But the scene ends in a solemn and terrifying warning — the firing of a simulated Atomic bomb.

PROTLOGUE: "Tomorrow's Leaders . . . "

Until now we have been concerned with history; now we salute the leaders of tomorrow, those who today follow our example, as we follow the example of those who went before us. Representatives of local Youth Groups, Community Centers, Churches, Schools, Athletic Teams, and Recreation Groups make us realize now how proud we can be of our children, who will indeed be tomorrow's leaders.

FINALE: "Song of Freedom . . . "

The Players

NARRATORS

Margaret Reinke
 Elaine Higgins
 Linda Kay Adams
 Lillian Fay Analla
 Paul Gonzales
 David Homer
 Mark Steward
 Anthony M. Santridge, Jr.
 Jean Brell
 Ronald F. Ripley
 Laird Savage
 Lenora Collins

PROLOGUE

GIRL SCOUTS:

Susan Baca
 Louise Bernabe
 Jill Kubitz
 Marilyn Siler
 Josephine Baca
 Karen Siler
 Carol Ann Briggs
 Mary Ann Briggs
 Delores Todakozie
 Loretta Cresto
 Gloria Fischer
 Sheri Cooper
 Cathy Gasprich
 Susan McDevitt
 Sharry Fuhs
 Veronica Baca
 Betty Bloxom
 Beverly Roberts
 Judy Merrill
 Melinda Phillips
 Carole Baumgardner
 Hazel Caraway

RAINBOW GIRLS

Robbie Alumbaugh
 Melvina Bertinette
 Freda Thomas
 Beverly Fairchild
 Anna Boyd
 Carol Ashcroft
 George Anne Armstrong
 Nancy Patterson
 Ginger Thomas
 Linda Merrill
 Elaine Dodson
 Margaret Jean Kraut
 Connie Godfrey
 Karen Burke
 Miss Columbia
 Kaye Howard
 Kathy Marie Trader

BOY SCOUTS:

Ross Sampson
 Robert Banks
 Neil Banks
 Gary De Groat
 John Howlett

Ross Homer
 Trine Mora
 Harold Saxon
 Bruce Sullivan
 John Sorenson
 Douglass Sullivan
 Pat Trembly
 Stanley Worthen
 Jimmie Medlock

COWBOY

Steve Starkavich
 Dale Perrish
 Mike Kezele

OTHERS:

Tommy Baca
 Benny Baca
 Billy Henderson
 Ronnie DuBoise
 Larry DeBoise
 Maria Lupita Ponce
 Alvina Zunie
 Charlotte Spahe
 Murray Mel Elson

EPISODE I

STORY TELLER:

Jeff King

DANCERS:

Cheryl Cunningham
 Joan Barbour
 Lucille Spencer
 Dorothy Dawes
 Brenda Sorenson
 Lupe Hernandez

EPISODE VII

Viola Brown
 Denise Helm
 Ann Gerard
 Harriet Danoff
 Doris Hudgeons
 Rusty Stober
 Ardith Hudgeons
 Mariette Chalk
 Tom Atkinson
 Jeff King
 John Gasparich
 O. H. Harris

FOR TWINGATE ORDINANCE

DEPOT Men from Scene 4

Terry DuBoise
 Lary DeBoise
 Mel Elson

EPISODE II

MEDICINE MAN,

Jake Murphy
 Herbert C. Blatchford

DANCERS

Eunice Lasiloo
 Amy Lasiloo
 Elen Shebola
 Kathy Vicentie
 Joan Barber

Roberta Lewis
 Alvina Zunie
 Celia Tekala
 Lucy Quam
 Ann Wayco
 Lucillia Wyaco
 Bernice Malone
 Sue Pettit
 Vedna Quam
 Karen Simplicio
 Barbara Weebothee
 Dollie Jean Hallo
 Iris Quam
 Evangeline Custace
 Lance Eagleman
 Virginia Cheama
 Josie Nastacio
 Andy Bellson
 Jean Calavaza
 Lary Bellson
 Dixon Ahiyite
 Leslie Lamy
 Joe Quam
 Danny Pinto
 Rudy Bowekaty
 Mike Zunie
 Willis Leekity
 William Kylestewe
 Mary Anita Morris
 Charlie Joe
 Kee Joe
 Andy Sandoval
 Lupe Hernandez
 Thomas Badonie
 Reid Hoskie
 Kathy Prestridge
 Lenora Collins
 Charolette Spahe
 Rose Mary Begay
 Virginia Malone
 Susie Calavaza
 Jean Calavaza
 Virginia Cheama
 Georgia Ann Calavaza
 Lucy Ann—Old Woman
 Clarence Lesaralley
 Senalita Lesansee
 Robert Natewa
 Stanley Natewa
 Jones Shebola
 Pilbert Shebola
 Leslie Shebola
 Vernalita Lesaralley
 Annalita Lesaralley
 Tilbert Hanneeweeka
 Bruce Beyale
 Helene Jones
 Tony Begay
 Alberta Alsup
 Marian Teller
 Mary Joe

Deroy Spencer
 Merlie Arvizo
 Linda Havens
 Carole Foster
 Danny Benally
 Carolyn West

EPISODE III

CONQUISTADORS

Manuel Tellez
 Joe Macia
 Ignacio Garcia
 Lawrence Talamante
 Rudy Parra
 Andy Escamillo
 John Rodriguez
 Joe S. Lopez
 Nick Martinez
 Frank Mora
 Kenneth Villa
 Joe Arellano
 Sucillo Largo
 Jimmy Largo

FRIAR:

Tony Gurle

EPISODE IV

Elmer Sterling
 Virgil Wyaco
 Carl L. Mineer
 Andrew Pecoraro
 Porfirio Baldonado
 Frank Mora
 James D. Hensley
 Delfinio Martinez
 Edward R. Apodaca
 Lupe Cordova
 Gabriel Mora
 Joe Brell
 Verbon L. Gullledge
 Manual A. Quinones
 Joe S. Baca
 Adolph Haschke
 Rudoif Kline
 Jesus Romo

EPISODE VI

John Woodbury,
 Mr. Lincoln
 Mrs. Elson
 Mrs. Teckenburg
 Terry DuBoise
 Larry DuBoise
 Pillar Sanchez
 Pam Danoff
 Betty Ann Delgado
 Arlene Sancedo
 Ben Baca
FT. WINGATE ORDNANCE
DEPOT Men from Scene 4
Townspeople from Scene 7
 Jose A. Sanchez
 Betty Jo Pae
 Carolyn Stretch

The Players

EPOSIDE V

Mr. & Mrs. K. M. Duke
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Chapman
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Woods
Mr. & Mrs. H. Mathesen
Mr. & Mrs. Dwain Clark
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Fuhs
Mr. & Mrs. Joe Abeyta
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Wilson
Mr. & Mrs. Gene Lewis
Mr. & Mrs. Wayne Lewis
Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Smith
Mr. & Mrs. Warren Young
Mr. & Mrs. Budy Landry
Mr. & Mrs. H. Woods
Mr. David Lopez, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Bygel
Mr. David Rocco

FT. WINGATE ORDNANCE

DEPOT Men from Scene 4

Terry DuBoise
Larry DuBoise
Murray Mell Elson
Betty Ann Delgado
Pawar Sanchez
Arlene Sancedo
Jose A. Sanchez
Miss C. K. Cooper

EPOSIDE VIII

PERFECT YOUNG LADY

Anita Adamson
Lupita Ponce
Donna Adamson
Judy Elson
Cheryl Wright
Betty Jo Poe
Betty Lee
Melaney Foutz
Judy Rickley
Barbara Rogers
Louise Tanner
Cathy Civerola
Mrs. Orita Day

SCHOOL CHILD

John Gasparich
Michael Murray
Thomas Kozeliski
Kathy Gasparich
Susan Wardenburg
Stephen Wardenburg
David Wardenburg
Anne Marie Thompson
Danny Baca
Thomas Bishop
Mel Elson
Terry DuBoise
Larry DuBoise
Jose A. Sanchez
Edward Ponto
Georgia Morris
Jeanne Wright

Patrick Hawkins
Vassiliki Georgoussi
Anita DeArmend

EPISODE IX

ALTAR BOY

Daniel Lee Baca
Thomas Kozeliski
John Gasparich
Mike Bishop
Thomas Bishop
Edward Allen Ponto

PRIEST

Robert Wall
CHURCH GROUP
Vi Hamilton

Constance Walker
Teri June Walker
Edith Saberson
Vivian Lee

Grace Hollied

Mattie Wallace
Marquerite Baca
Kathryn Jonnes
Virginnia Shryack
Mildred Jonk
Mr. & Mrs. Earl M. Black
Mr. & Mrs. O. P. Orr
Rev. Paul Hively—Minister

DANCERS

Bernadette Duran
Pat Todachine
Dorothy Dawes
Bernadette Duran
Joannie Barber
Mildred Jonens
Barbara Shryack

EPISODE X

Teri June Walker
Angela Fitzaptick
Vivian Lee
Grace Hollied
Constance Walker
Kathryn Jones
Dorothy Boggess
Ann Reiche
Mattie Wallace

FLORA DORA

Vi Hamilton
Grace Vanderwagon
Vickey Quirin
Edith Sabers
Margaret Baca
John Bubany
Walter Kren
Vickie Stearns
Cecil Farrari

CAN CAN

Lupita Ponce
Byrnadette Duran

Judith Elson
Betty Lee
Sharon Fischer
Wilma Mitchell
Jaci Steiner
Louise Tanner
Cathy Civerola
Judy Rickley
Melaney Foutz
Peggy Christensen

PICKNICKER

Charles Dowds
Victor De Angelis
Julian Marcias
Bill Garcia
Charles Ponto
Phyllis Bieberich
Paulette Wall
Mrs. Emmett B. Wall
Kevin Kirk
Mrs. Charles Ponto
Mrs. Edith Saberson
Emma Kirk
Debi Steiner
Sibyl Wilson
Marty Mitchell
Tina Mitchell
Robert Mitchell
Lilla Mae Backer
John R. Siler
Merle Tucker, Jr.
Mrs. Merle Tucker
Mary Jo Reinke
Jill Kubitz
Mary Ann Briggs
John Gasparich
Alex M. Espinosa
Nancy Shaw

BEAUTY JUDGE

Gene Chalk
Robert Noe
Edwin S. Knight
Edward Munoz
Floyd Ratliff
Phil Kezele
Marquerite F. Baca
Robert E. Wall,
Larry Murphy
Billye Walker,
Bathing Beauty

FT. WINGATE ORDNANCE

DEPOT Men (Scene 4)

Edward Allen Ponto,
Henry Wille
Gerald Lee Smith
Herbert C. Wille Jr.
Barbara Shryack
Charles Ponto
John Gaspirech
Mr. Gene Chalk

Mr. Robert Noe
Vonnie Soper
Annette Pryer

EPISODE XI

John Rodriquez Sr.
John Rodriquez Jr.
David Dallago
Manuel Dallago
Alex Espinosa
Marguerite Baca
Victoria Espinosa
Nurse

FLAPPER

EPISODE XII

Betty Lee
Sharon Lee
Melanie Foutz
Rosalind Collyer
Louise Tanner
Bernadette Duran
Lupita Ponce
Judith Elson
Melba Foutz
Kathy Civerola
Judy Rickley
Vonnie Soper
Pam Danoff
Annette Pryor
Betty Jo Poe
Carol Streich

ZIEGFELD GIRL

Brenda Lorensen
Mavene Jones
Barbara Lee
Vio Gallegher
Cheryl Cunningham
Patsy Sullivan, Mae West
Antia De Armond
Vassilki Georgoussi
Georgie Morris
EPISODE XIII
BTRY D, 3RD MM
Gun Batallion
200th Division
Captain Alfred Fanning,
Commanding

EPILOGUE

Youth groups from prologue
and recreational groups
from Gallup and surround-
ing area.

FINALE

Entire Cast

Fort Wingate Centennial Belles

SANTA FE ENGINEER BELLES CHARTER 1

Ellen Whitesides
Bettie J. Crow
Helen A. Tolson
Carrie B. Connor
Viola A. Brown
Ruth Allumbaugh
Clela Crawford
Judy Farrow
Gertrude Groves
Louise Davidson
Beverly Connor
Elva Glover
Maxine Wolfe
Nell Carlson
Mary Peek

BPOE DOES BELLES CHARTER 2

Dorlace Junker
Dorothy Boggess
Debbie Menepace
Ruby Wesley
Nancy Lee Junker
Gene Parker
Doris Jenkins
Vera Syverson
Goldie Wright
Reva Wilson
Bertha Moore
Ann Crickson
Hap Gibson
Vi Hamilton
Jeanett Goulette
Zoe Caff
Helen Matheson
Frances Moick
Harriet Roberts
Armeda Danoff
Karen Sue Roberts
Jo Rogers
Ethle Woods
Novieda Leone
Jean Sheppard
Myrle O'Connor

GALLUP CHARTER 3

Dorothy McCollum
Nellie Iverson
Foustina Luchetti
Lee MacRorie
Emily Ann Moberg
Alice Warder
Jaunette Ripley
Wilma Van Doren
Mrs. E. J. Randack
Mattie Wallace
Ava Smith
Lana Chapman
Linda Adams
Elaine Higgins
Mary Riddle
Sue Wall
Elsie Nicol
Adrienne Kauzlarich
Lula Mae Wilms
Teresa Madrid
Margaret Wick-Schniederbanger
Dora Galloway
Wilma Rothmeyer
Anna Vega
Rene Wasita
Gayle Schwartz
Sue Grubishch
Jeses Paredes
Pauline Mora
Louise Cunningham
Beulah McQuade
Marian Jonas
Lois Todd
Pat Todd

INDIAN HILLS CHARTER 4

Lillian Ulary
Jean Debbrecht
Thelma Fischer
Mildred Schoolcraft
Nell Craig
Helen Tolson
Geneva Hasler
Foy Montgomery
Linda Phillips
Marie Cooper
Beverly Bacon
Lois Brown
Edith Lewis
Jeanneen Underwood
Bernadette Dimas
Shirley Haltmn
Dorothy Glass
Nancy Benson
Nita Swaengen
Charlotte Middleton

Fort Wingate Centennial Brothers of the Brush

CHARTER 3

FORT WINGATE CHAPTER

Milo Chick
Ed Farley
Kenneth Stradling
Hubert Merrill
Paul Merrill

CHARTER 2

GALLUP CHAPTER

Eifanio A. Garcia
Jimmy Armijo
Joe Archuleta
Earl M. Knight
Arman Reinke
Andy Escamilla
Albert A. Ligbra
Greg Guiller
Charles Stock
Bill Henderson
Bob Lunningham
Bud Knnight
Charles Neve
Louis Rocco
Joseph Ladine
Laird Savage
Allen Rollie
Rudy Parra
Carlos Owan
Floyd W. Ratliff
Robert C. Noe
George Whitson
Arnold F. Hudgeons
Howard Stearns
Don R. Kivlehen
Manuel Rivas
Fred Di Pomaizio
Benny Harris
J. A. Abeyta, Jr.
Dr. E. M. Iverson
Walter Kren
Blas Saucedo
Richard A. Stearns
Jay McCollum
Alberto Delara
Jimmy Analla
Roy Munoz
Tommy Rakin
Rudy Yurkovich
John Warren Coffman
Samuel Lopez
Carlos Zaragosa
Joe A. Lopez
Alfred Myers

James Civerolo
F. P. Cordona
Chet MacRorie
Fred E. Zschach
Sesto Bonaguidi
John Lucero
Bill Runyan
Bud Crawfore
Bob Major
George De Las
Edward Rollie
Dean Middleton
Bill Hagberg

BROTHERS OF THE BRUSH

FORT WINGATE CHAPTER

CHARTER 1

Ervin Adair
Edward R. Apodaca
Joe S. Baca
Porfirio Baldonado
Albert F. Banteah
Felix Barney
Mike F. Benac
Nelson A. Boardman
Joseph A. Brell
Albert L. Briggs
Williams M. Burrola
Climaco J. Campos
Leo Carlston
Juan Casuse
Abran L. Chavez
Francisco Chavez
Guadalupe Cordove
Manuel R. Dallago
David W. Darrah
Toby Dearmond
Porfirio Diaz, Jr.
Andrew H. Duncan
Joseph A. Esparza
Urban J. Franco
Joe C. Garcia
Tony M. Garcia
Juan Gonzales
Leonard W. Gorden
Simon Gutierrez
Adolph A. Haschke
Pedro Jaramillo
Rudolph Kline
George Lamb
Manuel S. Landavazo
Halver Lewis
Harry A. Louis
Joe Macias

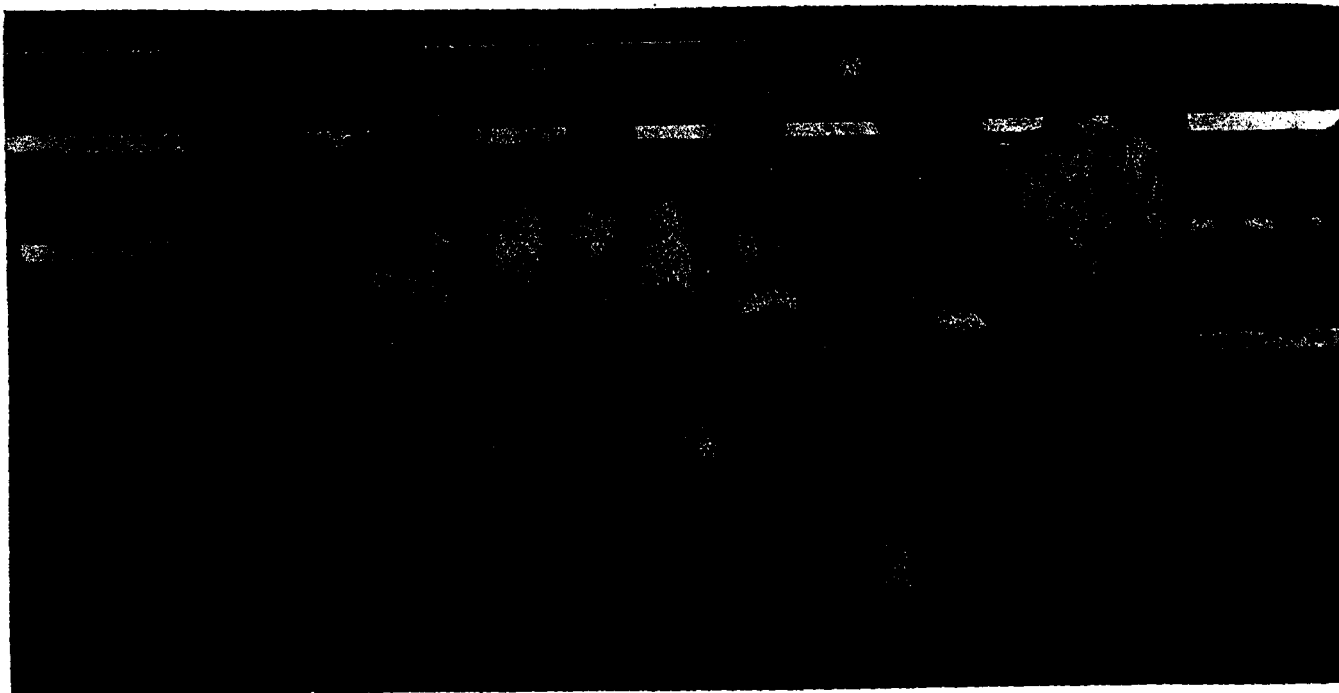
Bill Martin
Augustin Martinez
Nick Martinez
Jerry J. Matten
ose L. Garcia Mazon
Guillermo H. McKinley
Rudolph C. Menini
Carl L. Mineer
Frank Mora
Rutilio F. Olivar
Benny M. Padaila
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Manuel Q. Leyba
Alfonso Luna
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Delfinio Martinez
Lawrence Marquez
Hilario G. Mazon
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Joe L. McQuade
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Rafael Montano, Jr.
Bennie Olivar
Adrain A. Othole
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Salvador A. Perez
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Manuel Tellez
Richard Thomas
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Nelson P. Tom
Andrew T. Trujillo
Leopoldo Urbino
Cleto M. Virgil
Jerry L. Williams
Steve Watson
Pahe D. Yazzie
Richard Fenney
Ike Benallie
Lazaro T. Ponce
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Baseball Team from mines near Gallup in 1909



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Ann Greggs, one of the area's better horsewomen.

Most of the Navajo people were content to return to the reservation and a law-abiding existence, but there were the ever-present few who continued to be troublemakers. In March, 1869, Lt. Henry Ayers had to take a party of soldiers out in pursuit of Indians who broke into the post hospital store room. By June 16, Maj. A. W. Evans reported that the conduct of the "bad" Navajos was getting worse. Besides frequent thefts committed at Fort Wingate and Fort Defiance, there had been several instances of serious robberies of animals from the frontier settlements by thieves who apparently lived close enough to the fort to be aware of the reduced condition of the garrison. Three animals were stolen from Roman Baca of San Mateo because, according to the Indians, Baca had one or more Navajo peons in his possession, whom he refused to release. Although Mr. Baca denied the charge, Major Evans expressed the opinion that it was true.

United States Troops were engaged in war against the Southern Apaches about this time. In

both May and June, groups of Coyotero Apaches presented themselves at the fort to declare that they had no connection with the hostile tribes and to seek assurance that they could continue their farming in peace. The first of these groups, four Apaches and a Mexican captive were led by "Miguel" (The One-Eyed), and the other a group of 15 Apaches led by "Pedro." Delgadito, the most prominent of the Navajo Chiefs at that time, agreed to have the Apaches settled on the Navajo reservation.

The Mexican people in the area aggravated troubles with the Indians somewhat by their practice of revenging a wrong upon the first innocent party met. Delgadito and his bands were considerably excited during May of 1869 by the killing of a woman and child and the wounding of a man, all of their band, as a revenge measure by the people of McCarthy's Ranch in the Romances above Cuhero. Major Evans was called upon to obtain redress for the Indians and to put a stop to this practice.

A hygiene report prepared by Assistant Surgeons R. S. Vickery and J. V. Hanne, U.S. Army, describes Fort Wingate as ". . . situated in Lat. 35° 20' north; Long. 31°22' west, altitude 6,822 feet. This post was formed about the middle of August, 1868, by the arrival of troops with the Navajo tribe of Indians, who were moved by General Sherman from Fort Sumner, New Mexico, back to their old country. At the same time, old Fort Wingate, 60 miles southwest, was abandoned and the troops moved to this point. The present fort is west-northwest of Albuquerque, about 150 miles from it by road and about 45 miles southeast of old Fort Defiance. It is on the Pacific slope of the mountains, about 23 miles west of a slight elevation called the Dividing Ridge, and is situated on gently rising ground at the south side of a valley about two miles in diameter, opening to the north. The stream from the spring crosses the east angle of the plan. The buildings of the post are near the head of the valley . . . one of the greatest needs of this post is soft water. The supply for drinking



Gravestone in Fort Wingate Cemetery of Private Dennis O' Leary.

and irrigation is from Bear Springs, a few yards distant, and is abundant, but the water is very hard. Cisterns are much needed.

President Ulysses S. Grant declared a military reservation ten miles square, corresponding to the provisional reserve of 1860 on Feb. 18, 1870. Boundaries were announced in General Order No. 7, Dept of Missouri, 1870. Upon recommendation of several military authorities, including Robert Todd Lincoln, Secretary of War, an addition of thirty square miles to the south was made on March 26, 1881, to furnish fire wood and building materials for the fort. Boundaries for this additional tract were set by General Order No. 7, Dept. of Missouri, 1881. This action caused considerable adverse comment from the cattlemen of the area at the time. The officer in command of the fort had sizable herds of cattle which he proceeded to graze on the additional tract of land, and it was felt by many that the need for grazing for these cattle was the primary reason for his recommending that the land be acquired by the government.

During the following year the fort served as a base for ethnological and archeological expeditions in this region.

The original plan for "new" Fort Wingate was unique. It consisted of a circle within a square. Living quarters were to be built around the circle, facing the parade ground in the center, while shops, storehouses and stables lined the exterior wall that formed the square. Economy experts made the plan, but they forgot about future expansion, so after a brief start on the odd design, it was dropped and the place emerged in the rectangular form that is so familiar to the old Army.

Altogether, the new Wingate was a good post. Blessed with a good location and fine climate, it appealed to soldiers and Indians alike because it furnished the necessities of a good camp—a spring of water, wood in the hills and grass in the valley, and in the early days, plenty of game. The surgeons report from the early seventies shows that there was considerable sickness but very few deaths from disease. Fevers, respiratory ailments, dysentery and venereal trouble account for most



A Gallup Home in 1900 near what is now Green Ave.

of the illness, with only three deaths from these causes in a four year period. The food situation appears to have been good despite the comparative isolation of the place—the Zunis and nearby Navajos were farmers and probably supplied what was needed to supplement the dry issues from the commissary. In any event, the Army Survey Report for the period shows only three cases of that tell-tale disease at Wingate in seven years. Washington Mathews, who later became Surgeon General of the United States, served at the post hospital for many years in the 1880's. General Cushing was at the fort during the time Mathews was stationed at the hospital, coming with the Powell Expedition to explore the Green, Grand and Colorado Rivers. About 1870, the old road to the east through Laguna and Albuquerque was augmented with a short cut that ran directly east from the post to the Rio Grande, where it crossed at San Felipe. It was built from the fort to Agua Azul (Blue Water) in 1869 and cut off 8 to 10 miles in that distance. At that time, mail to Washington required from nine to ten days—the stage met the railhead in Kansas.

As at most army posts, there were many uneventful days, and the officers and their families took advantage of every opportunity to break the monotony. It was Christmas shortly after the arrival of "The Second" from old Fort Lowell, in Arizona, which was to be abandoned. Christmas, 1887, with a regimental eggnog party in "The Club" at the end of Officers Lane, to celebrate. The creamy eggnog had been made by the newest shavetail in the regiment. Everyone had a wonderful time and much of the eggnog was drunk, by the ladies as well as the officers. At last time came to go home to waiting Christmas dinners. The ladies withdrew to the dressing room to put on wraps and overshoes, and all was gaiety and smiles until they came out onto the upper landing and started down those long, steep stairs to the lower hall. Then those steps seemed impossible to negotiate. After the first two or three steps, each lady sat down



A Fort Wingate Baseball Team In 1905

and there she stayed! After two or more hours of waiting, the officers finally discovered that the young shavetail had put **everything** into the eggnog except the milk—and the ladies were waiting for the effects to wear off before trying the stairs. The **general consensus of opinion**, however, was that it had been a fine Christmas party.

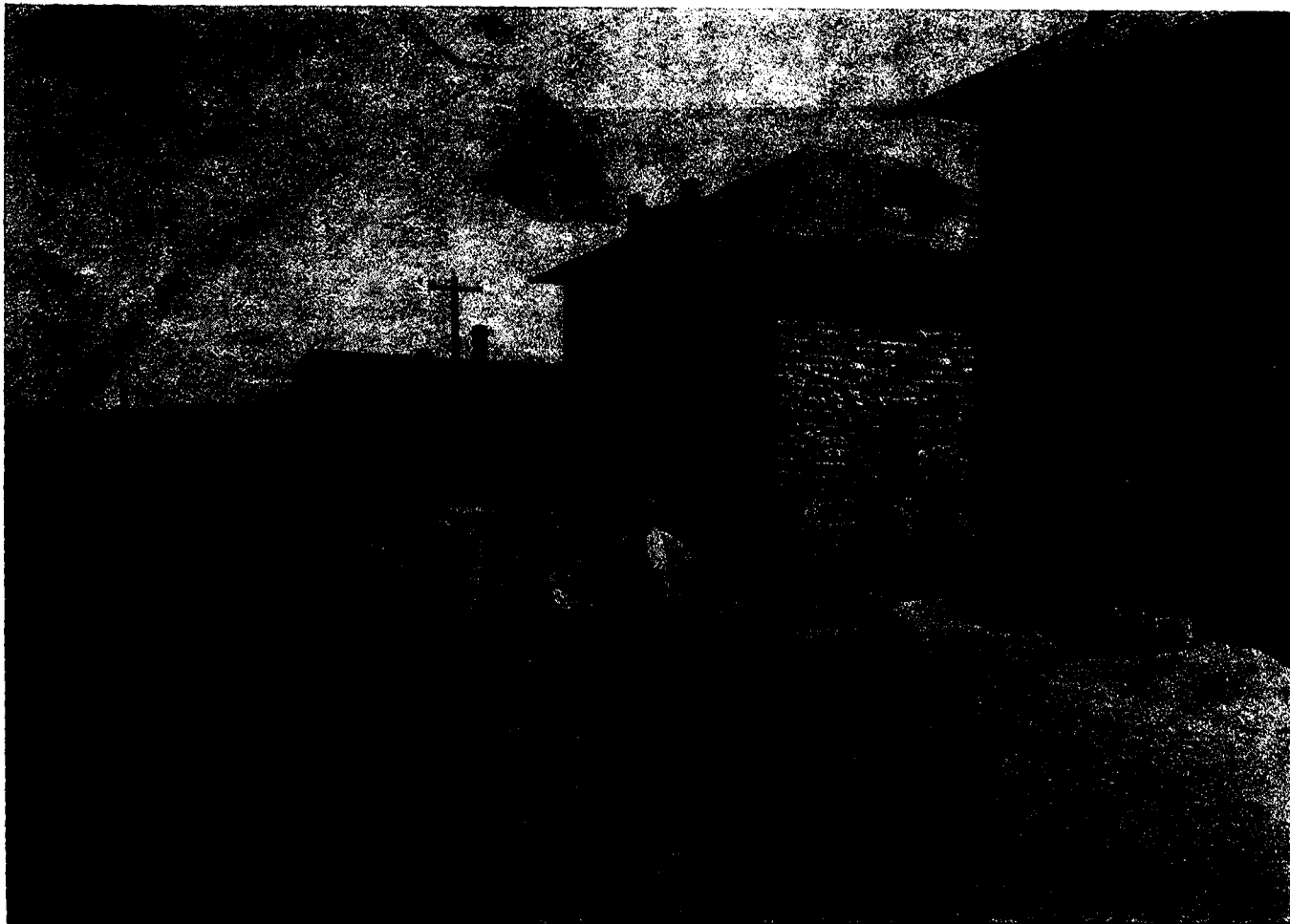
The following fall, one young bride — a New York girl — had planned a big birthday party for her husband. The latest in stylish cake decorations had been ordered from New York weeks in advance to enhance the cake to be baked by her Chinese cook, Sun. An early, heavy snowstorm delayed the mail delivery, however, and the decorations failed to arrive. Distressed by his mistress' disappointment, Sun assured her that he would fix everything. Wrapping himself in a huge buffalo overcoat belonging to the young officer, he trudged through the deep snow to the Post Traders store, where he bought a sack full of little candy hearts from which he intended to copy decorations for the cake.

At the party, he brought the candle-lighted cake in with a grand flourish — and after one look, the

guests shrieked with laughter. Unable to read English, Sun had carefully chosen the fanciest looking motto from the candy hearts and painstakingly copied it on the cake. It read "Prepare to Meet Thy God."

The band at these army posts was always pampered, if only because they were so far from everything that the band, the one source of music, must be cherished. During late winter, the troops were ordered out in turn to chop ice from the pond to store in the ice house. One morning, sometime in the 1880's the young Quartermaster Captain, who did not like this "pet the band" idea, issued orders that the band was to take its turn cutting ice the following day. An outcry went up from the Adjutant — loud protests to the Commanding Officer: "The band should not have to cut ice! The delicacy of their fingers would be impaired, by such hard work — their hands would be frozen!" The matter was referred to the Quartermaster Captain. He, perceiving that the Colonel commanding seemed to lean a little to the side of the Adjutant and his pet, the band, became angry and decided that the pampered band **would** work.

Very suavely, in reporting to the Colonel, the



Construction of the Court House in 1909. Gallup City Hall now occupies this site.



James Cavanaugh, Sr., family in 1890

Captain said, "Sir, in this matter of the Band and the ice cutting: If the Colonel prefers that the band should not risk injury to its delicate fingers by actually cutting and sawing the ice blocks, it is acceptable to me, since the band is intended to be a means of entertainment to the post, to have them report as directed at the pond, and while Troop C is cutting ice, stay there and play for them so that their duty may not seem so long and onerous."

The non-plussed Colonel issued the order.

Later, and all through the day, every man, woman and child of that garrison trudged to the pond to see for themselves the amazing sight of the regimental band seated solemnly upon the ice blocks (there were no other seating arrangements provided) playing sweet ditties for the delectation of grinning Troop C, manfully heaving away at the ice cutting.

Gallup, which was to become the nearest trade center, began life in 1880 as a general store and saloon, surrounded by a few shacks, in the center of rich but as yet undeveloped coal fields. The saloon was operated by one Tom Dye, a rather notorious character suspected of murdering his mother-in-law and sister-in-law. Mr. Dye started the first

coal mine operation, but eventually ended up in prison for selling liquor to the Indians.

The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad (later the Santa Fe) had not yet reached the tiny community, then located in the western reaches of Bernalillo County (McKinley County was not organized until 1901). The Saloon, called the Blue Goose, served as a stagecoach stop. The railroad reached the community in 1881. The first Mayor of Gallup was W. F. Kuchenbecker, a native of Germany who had served in the 15th Infantry at Fort Wingate from 1875-1880. He was prominent in the business and political life of the small community for many years.

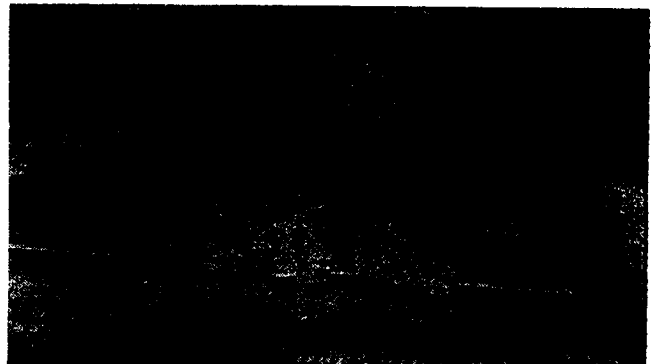
General Douglas McArthur lived at Wingate as an infant when his father was stationed at the fort during 1881-1882. His father was a Captain in command of Company K, 13th United States Infantry, and was transferred from Fort Wingate to Fort Selden, New Mexico.

Charles C. Pierce, Post Chaplain, took care of the spiritual needs of the troops at the fort during the mid 1890's. A letter in the Rodgers Library, Highland University, relates that he baptised one Mary Elizabeth Brett on July 12, 1896. She was the daughter of 1st Lt. Lloyd Milton Brett, Adjutant 2nd Cavalry and Elizabeth (Wallace) Brett. The child's sponsors were Col. George Gibson Hunt of the Second Cavalry and Mrs. Alice (Knight) Wallace, the wife of Major Wallace of the Second Cavalry.

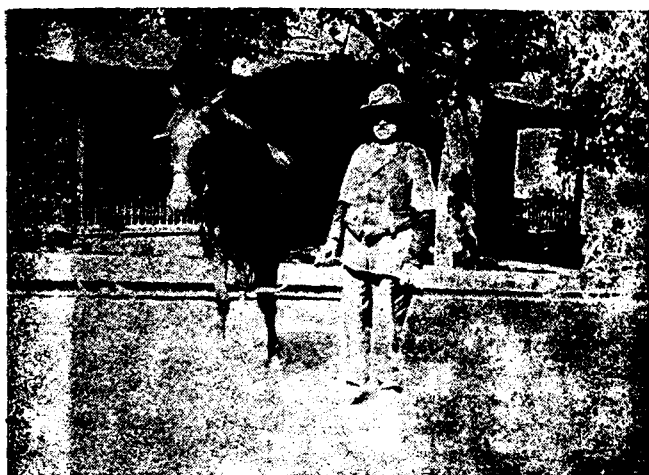
In July, 1901, a detachment of 30 soldiers of I Co., 23rd Infantry arrived at the fort, making a total strength of 88 men.

Indian troubles of that time were mostly of the nuisance variety — attacks on isolated whites by drunk or renegade Indians, such as the instance of the killing of a clerk working alone at the Woodgate Trading Post 2 miles northeast of Wingate RR station in 1901. A Lt. Woodhouse and a small detachment of men arrested two Navajos for the crime.

In 1905, the road from the railroad station (Wingate Station) to the fort was macadamized, using



Picnic group in front of non commissioned officers Quarters at Fort Wingate in late 1880's



Retired Sergeant Patrick Karrigan As Caretaker At Fort Wingate in 1916

crushed stone, and \$50,000 worth of repairs were put into the buildings of the fort, re-plastering, repainting and installing new pipes.

In September, 1907, two troops of the Fifth Cavalry went from Fort Wingate to Fort Defiance on what turned out to be the last armed expedition the United States Army ever made against the Indians.

For sometime a number of Indians, under the leadership of two bucks named Polly and Bylilie, had been disobeying the regulations issued by the Indian Agency at Fort Defiance, until finally their actions amounted to open rebellion against the U. S. Government. At this point, the troops were ordered to round up the band of rebels. The Navajos fled north into the Four Corners area, where the troops overtook them and in a short skirmish the two ringleaders and eight of their followers were captured. The prisoners were taken to Fort Wingate, where they were tried and sentenced to serve terms in the military prison at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

In July, 1908, four troops of the Fifth Cavalry, the entire garrison at Fort Wingate, went on a practice march across the Navajo Reservation to Black Mountain. The purpose of this expedition was not only field experience for officers and men, but to remind the Indians of the lesson they had been given the year before. Col. A. W. (Art) Hanson, then a lieutenant just out of West Point, was a member of both the 1907 and 1908 expeditions.

On New Year's Day, 1909, the Fifth Cavalry left Fort Wingate for a station at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. They were relieved by a squadron of the Third Cavalry, which remained at Wingate until the post was deactivated in 1911.

In 1908, Fort Wingate was one of four government installations cooperating with the forest service in the conservation management of woodlands; West Point, N.Y., Rock Island Arsenal, Ill., Picatinny Arsenal, N.J. and Fort Wingate. The War De-

partment in that year disposed of 25,000,000 feet of western yellow pine at top prices.

John J. (Blackjack) Pershing served as a Lieutenant at the fort during the years of 1911 or 1912. The quarters occupied by Pershing were burned and torn down only recently, but for years were referred to as "The Old Pershing Place". In later years, it was believed by school children around the area to be haunted by the wife of an officer who killed her there in a jealous quarrel. Major F. E. Pershing, a nephew of Blackjack, was later stationed at the depot (1942).

In 1909, S. F. Stacher, Indian Agent to the Eastern Jurisdiction for Navajos, called for troops to quell a Navajo uprising. The Indians had killed an Indian Trader and his family because they felt he was cheating them, and had sworn to kill all the whites they could. One whole company went from Fort Wingate to Chaco Canyon where they remained one week, until the Indians were quieted down.

The Post was deactivated between 1911 and



Refugees making tortillas in Mexican encampment, 1915.



A 1909 view of the Page building when first sidewalks were being laid. Banner Drug Store occupies building today.

1918 except for a short period during 1914-15 when it was garrisoned for the purpose of guarding 4,000 Mexican troops and families who fled the Panch Villa uprising, entering Texas at Marfa. They were remnants of a Mexican Federal Army that had been chased across the border by the Rebels, and had requested asylum in the United States. Moved from El Paso, Texas to Fort Wingate in the latter part of May, 1914, these prisoners were billeted in tents on a broad, flat plain below the post. The camp was surrounded by barbed wire with raised sentry boxes at the four corners. Soldiers manning these sentry boxes were armed, with orders to shoot to kill if anyone tried to escape. One man did try and was shot. Two others managed to escape, but were hunted down by Apache scouts and soldiers, and returned to the fort. They were a heterogeneous group, including five generals, some of whom had brought their families; part of a large band, some of whom had managed to bring their instruments with them; part of a circus troupe; large numbers of peon soldiers with their families; and a great many "Soldaderas", raggle-taggle women who formed an integral part of the Mexican

Army, foraging and cooking for their men and often fighting beside them. They were issued rations and fuel to cook with and did their own cooking over open fires or other makeshift arrangements. Entertainment they had to furnish for themselves: the band gave concerts; the circus troupe performed; they sang in groups; they brewed a potent drink out of their potato rations; when fights broke out among them and the soldiers put a stop to the use of the potatoes for brew, they used something else which the soldiers were apparently unable to identify; one little general knitted lace to keep himself busy, selling some of it to the wives of soldiers who lived on the post.

When the prisoners arrived at the post, they were guarded by a troop of the Twelfth Cavalry, with a Major Elliot in command, a Quartermaster and four doctors, one of whom was 1st Lt. William H. Lloyd. There was a Dr. Loewy from Baltimore and a Contract Surgeon named Christensen.

On arriving at the fort, the officers found that the quarters had no plumbing, no stove, they had to use camp cots for beds, there was an outhouse



Margaret Karrigan at her wedding on Oct. 30, 1892.

in the back of each house in lieu of bathroom facilities—but the doors had been removed from most of them. There were only 2 women on the post, Mrs. Lloyd and a sergeant's wife. Their food was brought to them from the cavalry mess across the parade ground, and invariably reached them cold and full of dust. They could heat it over an open fire but nothing would remove that dust. Moreover, the cooks were unused to cooking at high altitude and so much of the food was not completely done.

In desperation, and to protect her baby's stomach from this diet, the young Mrs. Lloyd volunteered to cook for all the doctors if they would only manage to find her a stove. They begged an ambulance from the Quartermaster, went to Gallup, and returned in triumph with an old four-hole, wood burning stove. It did not draw very well and ashes fell into the oven, but it cooked. With a coffee pot, a frying pan, two five pound lard pails and all their mess kits she set up her kitchen and cooked the G. I. rations from the troop mess — canned vegetables, canned milk, and whatever cut of beef they drew. On one occasion, pleased beyond measure to have a break in the monotony of these meals, she cooked some fresh rhubarb for dessert. Lt. Lloyd invited Dr. Cantu, the only doctor among the refugees, to have lunch with them. When told

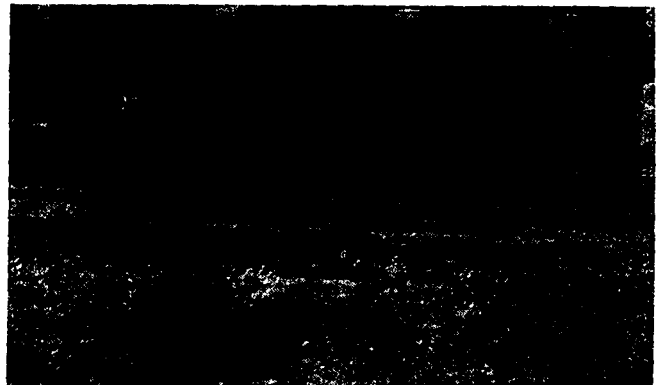
that the dessert was rhubarb, he exclaimed, "But that is a medicine!" He was finally persuaded to try it, and seemed to like it, but kept murmuring to himself, "Rhubarb for a sweet! What a barbarity."

Just as the Lloyds and the other doctors got comfortably settled, the army replaced the Twelfth Cavalry with two companies of the 20th Infantry, with Major Elliot to remain in command. The first section to arrive was the Medical Detachment, with a Major Manley as head Medical Officer. They arrived on a wet, very cold and windy night, and were met at the station by Lt. Lloyd in the ambulance. In the rain and general confusion they could not find the Major's bedroll, only his golf clubs. The lieutenant slipped into his own quarters to secure blankets for the major, but unfortunately woke his wife while removing a blanket from over her sleeping form and was forced to stay long enough to listen to a good many vehement remarks about the general value and intelligence of an officer who would lose his bedroll and show up at a place like Fort Wingate with a set of golf clubs! It required a show of great charm the following day before the good major won forgiveness and became a close friend of the family.

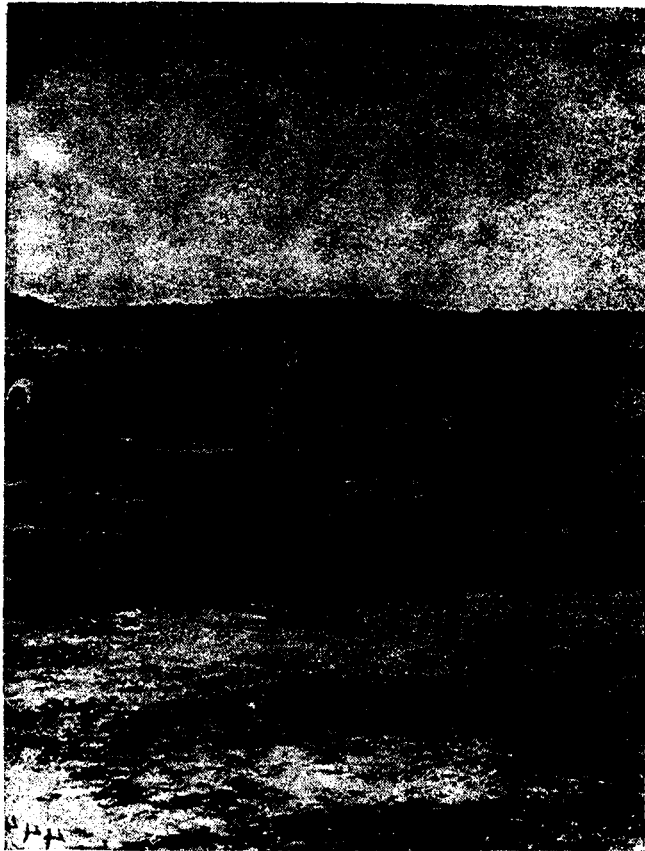
After the arrival of the Twentieth, plumbing and GI ranges were installed in the quarters, the Post Exchange was opened up, and beer was sold for the troops. There was little time for entertainment. The troops played baseball and drilled, with the drills frequently broken up by fights between the Lloyds bulldog and the company mascots. These fights were usually broken up by dumping the contents of the nearest rain barrel over the combatants. This dog also had a standing feud with a bulldog belonging to Captain C. C. Smith, who lived next door. Every afternoon the Captains orderly would knock at the Lloyds door to say,

"The Captains compliments to Lt. Lloyd. The Captain is walking his dog to the west of the post tonight."

Which meant that the Lloyds dog was walked to the east of the post to avoid the inevitable fight.



Infantry Troops being inspected at Fort Wingate in 1914.



McCarly Ranch on Old Wingate Road in 1881.
Santa Fe Railroad now runs near there.

The officers amused themselves by making furniture out of packing boxes for their quarters, known as "Army Chippendale." They made tables and chairs, and one officer became so enthusiastic that he made himself a bed; a remarkable piece of furniture in that it resembled a coffin more than a bed. The rest contented themselves with camp cots, except that some of the soldiers made a crib for the Lloyds baby so that she no longer had to sleep in the locker trunk on top of her mother's clothes.

The troops took up a collection to buy cheap uniforms and some instruments for the Mexican Band, who then gave concerts two or three times a week, always ending with the Mexican National Anthem and the Star Spangled Banner. The circus performers also put on a show for the troops. One of the officers wives had a pet rabbit which she was asked to loan to the "Prestidigitator" for his use in the show. Thinking the term meant something similar to "Taxidermist," the poor woman kept insisting she did not want her bunny stuffed. Finally she seemed to understand and did loan the rabbit, but with grave doubts as to what might happen to it.

A great treat for the ladies of the post was to beg a buckboard and two mules from the Quartermaster and drive to Gallup. It was quite a trip

over the desert, but they could always get there in time to go to the little Harvey House lunch room in the railroad station, climb up on the stools and gorge themselves with the good Harvey food. How good that food did taste after weeks of the boredom of GI rations! The tired occupants of the buckboard were always kept awake on the trip back to the post by the mules shying at rattlesnakes along the road.

One of the Mexican Generals, Romero, died during the summer. He was buried with full military honors in the old post cemetery. His own troops attended in the forlorn tatters of their uniforms, and the United States troops furnished a firing squad, and the Mexican buglers blew Taps. Funeral wreaths made from the pine trees in the area were placed on his grave.

Among the officers stationed at the fort during this time were Captain Norton, Captain (later General) Estes, Lt. Drysdale, Lt. Guild and Lt. Underhill. Underhill was from Kentucky and craved beaten biscuits, so he taught Mrs. Lloyd to make them and would often go over to sit on the porch and help her beat them with an empty beer bottle. There were also the Early brothers, Clifford and Jubal, young lieutenants who were the grandsons of General Jubal Early of Civil War fame. Young Jubal was drowned while on a duck hunting trip with some friends at Mariana Lake near Wingate. When their boat became overturned, Jubal went down after John Young, who had sunk because he had his jacket pockets heavily loaded with ammunition. In panic, John grabbed Jubal, who was unable to rise to the surface with the weight of both John and the ammunition, and so both boys drowned.

Negotiations between the U.S. and Mexican governments for the return of these refugees resulted in Mexico agreeing to take back the enlisted personnel and their women, but the senior officers were afraid to go back as they were sure they would be shot. They were escorted to Eagle Pass, Texas and turned over to the Mexicans. Those who could not return to Mexico were left in El Paso.



Gregory Page and Herbert Denny in late 1900's

It was during these years that a portion of the Fort Wnigate reservation was made the Zuni District of the Manzano National Forest (now Cibola) by General Orders No. 80, WD, 1911.

CHAPTER IV

FORT WINGATE ORDNANCE DEPOT

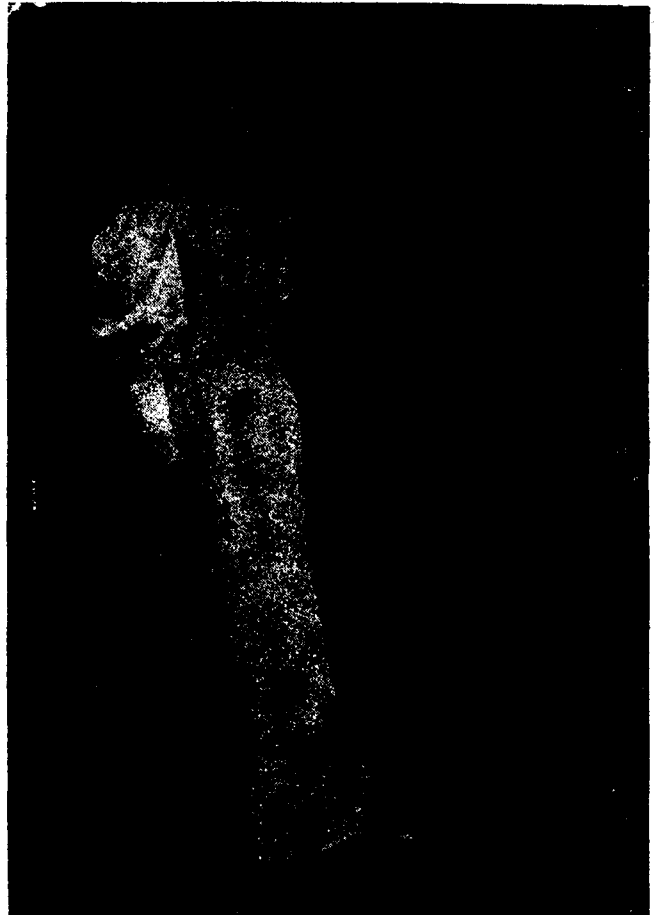


The Ordnance Department took over the reserve in 1918 for the storage of high explosives and redesignated it Wingate Ordnance Depot. The construction of magazines and buildings started approximately one mile west of the site of the administrative area of the present Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot. All buildings were of wood construction. During that year the Ordnance Corp began storing TNT on the depot, using two cowboys on horses as guards. It was, at that time, the largest storage depot of high explosives in the world. Records of the depot contain several plaintive letters from Depot Commanders to Washington inquiring as to their rights in attempting to keep cattle away from the storage magazines, understating their problem somewhat by dubbing the cattle "a perfect nuisance."

At the time, the depot was handled by two non-commissioned officers, two mounted guards and 13 Indians. By 1919 or 1920, a three-strand barbed-wire fence was erected around the magazines and by 1934 sufficient guards hired to patrol the fence (still on horseback) night and day. These guards earned their money the hard way, particularly during the winter months when the temperature frequently fell to 15 or 20 degrees below zero, and at least once, in 1936-37, hit 32 degrees below, with snow two feet deep on level ground. Mac Carmichael, who was later elected sheriff of McKinley County and killed in a riot in 1935, was in charge of these mounted guards. Dee Roberts, who also became sheriff in McKinley County in later years, was a member of this guard force.



Funeral procession leaves Mexican interment camp at Fort Wingate in 1914



Margaret Karrigan in 1892

By 1921, 163 magazines of portable wooden barracks type and one underground magazine had been constructed and the post was designated Wingate Ordnance Reserve Depot. Also in 1921, M. J. Connelly and Co. entered into a contract with the government to manufacture 9,000,000 cartridges, using picric acid from this depot. Their plant was located just outside the area fence at the McCune Spur.

From 1913 to 1930 the depot was commanded by Major E. C. McCune, for whom the McCune Railroad Spur into the depot was named, a Major Waterbury, Captain Harvey A. Clark (1920-21), Warrant Officer John McDonald (1921-24), a Captain Lewis (1924-28), and Warrant Officer McDonald again (1928-30).

In 1925 a school for Zuni and Navajo children was established at the fort, utilizing the existing buildings for classrooms and dormitories, and reserving certain military housing for the depot personnel. Congress appropriated \$500,000.00 for the school and there were approximately 700 children placed in it by the following year. The barracks were made into dormitories and the square where soldiers once had drilled was converted into a ball field.



Gallup was five years old when this picture was taken in 1885

In 1928 about 9,000 acres of the reservation lying on the north side of the railroad tracks were turned over to the Interior Department as an addition to the Navajo Indian Reservation. Also in 1928, the depot was changed from a dead storage basis to an active status and repacking and shipping of explosives began in July and is still going on as required. The magazines area where explosives were stored by the army comprised about 5,000 acres with 163 storage buildings. Most of the TNT stored in these buildings had been shipped in prior to putting up the magazines, had been stacked in any flat spot available between the storage sites and Perea, and covered with tarpaulins or rough frame structures. Some of it had been out in the open a full year before it was finally placed in inside storage, so that it had absorbed sufficient moisture to have caked inside the boxes. In addition, rats had built nests—and many had died—inside the boxes with the explosive. It was necessary to crush the TNT, to screen out the rats and their nests, and re-pack it before it could be used. To do this, huge wooden rollers were fashioned of hardwood brought from Australia, turned by an engine set well away from the building to prevent explosions caused by sparks, and connected to the roller by long drive shafts. After being crushed, the powder was screened and tamped down into new boxes.

In contrast to the precautions taken with the engine to prevent sparks, the workshops build-

ings were of frame construction and the only heat available for the bitter winter weather was furnished by an old pot-bellied stove set up in the center of the room. Many a fire was kindled and fed by pieces of TNT-saturated packing crates, while powdered TNT shimmered and danced around the sides of the stove. Surveillance Inspectors had never been heard of on the depot at that time, so the only inspections were made by occasional visits of experts from Army Headquarters at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. These men usually took one horrified look and went back home shaking their heads. Somehow, in spite of these conditions, there were no blows. There was, however, a magazine ignited by lightning in 1937, when the fire burned so hot that it melted the sand around the magazine, leaving a glazed, glass-like surface on the ground. Luckily, several men who had taken shelter from a thundershower in that magazine had left it when the bolt of lightning struck it, and so no one was injured.

In 1930 there were approximately 46,000,000 pounds of bulk explosives stored, which was shipped at the rate of about 5,000,000 lbs. per year to Picatinny Arsenal for loading bombs, and to coast guard defense units in the Panama Canal Zone, Corregidor, and the Philippines. At that time, explosives placards were placed low on the doors of rail cars to facilitate reading by railroad employees. Shortly after one shipment was received at Picatinny with bullet holes in the plac-



John, Margaret, and Arthur Karrigan late 1880's

ards—showing that their bright colors had made them ideal for target practice as they rolled through the country—these placards were placed in high and conspicuous spots on the cars in the hope that the next marksman would read before shooting, and live to shoot another day, or that the bullet would enter the car above the load and do no damage.

A rebuilding program was started in 1936 and the magazines were renovated and placed on concrete foundations at the rate of 15 or 20 per year. As a magazine was completed, explosives were re-worked and stored in it, until by 1940 there was some 15,000,000 pounds stored and ready for use. This comprised the first shipment to Britain and France at the beginning of World War II.

Installation Commander from 1930-32 was Master Sgt. Elmer E. Kemp, who earned the name "Malo" Kemp among the Indian workers. He could speak neither Navajo nor Spanish, but did discover that the Indians were familiar with the Spanish word "Malo", meaning bad, or sick. In an effort to communicate, he would say the weather was "Malo"—he felt "Malo"—or a job of work was "Malo-Malo," meaning poorly done. So, in the

inimitable way of the Navajo, he became "Malo" Kemp. It was Sgt. Kemp who was responsible for getting government pensions for the old Navajo scouts who had served with the army. The last of these old scouts, Jeff King, who served 28 years with the army, and Jake Murphy, who served one 3-year enlistment, are still living in this area (1960).

Following Kemp was Technical Sgt. John C. Vaughan (1935-37) (Called K'ah gee-eh stli t'soi, Khaki Britches, by the Navajo), Technical Sgt. John C. Wilson (Later promoted to Lieutenant and then to Captain) under whose command the entire stock of TNT at the depot was sold to the British Purchasing Commission for export to Britain and France in 1940.

Although representatives of the Commission had been to the depot and had secured samples of the TNT for testing, this order hit the small workforce at the depot as a complete surprise. All of their equipment was obsolete, there were only three old trucks (1 Ford, 1 Dodge, and 1 Reo) available, no materials handling equipment except a roller conveyor with steel rails and wooden rollers, and 1 telephone which was operated through the switchboard at the fort. Navajo labor was recruited by the simple method of looking over available applicants, choosing the healthiest and strongest looking (often by flashlight for the early morning or midnight shift) and putting them to work. Paper work could come later, when the shipping order had been met. The task was made even more difficult by rattlesnakes. It became standard procedure to open the magazine doors, listen for the whirring of rattles, then search through the building with flashlights before starting operations. Often four or five of the deadly reptiles were killed in one magazine.

In spite of the lack of equipment, the shipping order was filled on time, establishing a precedent which has resulted in a record for the depot of never missing a shipping deadline. Crews of six to eight men were known to load 10 one-hundred-pound boxes of powder by hand in five minutes. The first shipment of explosives was on the high seas when the Battle of Dunkirk occurred. That portion consigned to France was diverted to Britain and played an important part in the grim struggle for survival of the Isle during the first months of World War II. Some of it was sunk by submarine action, but a sufficient quantity reached



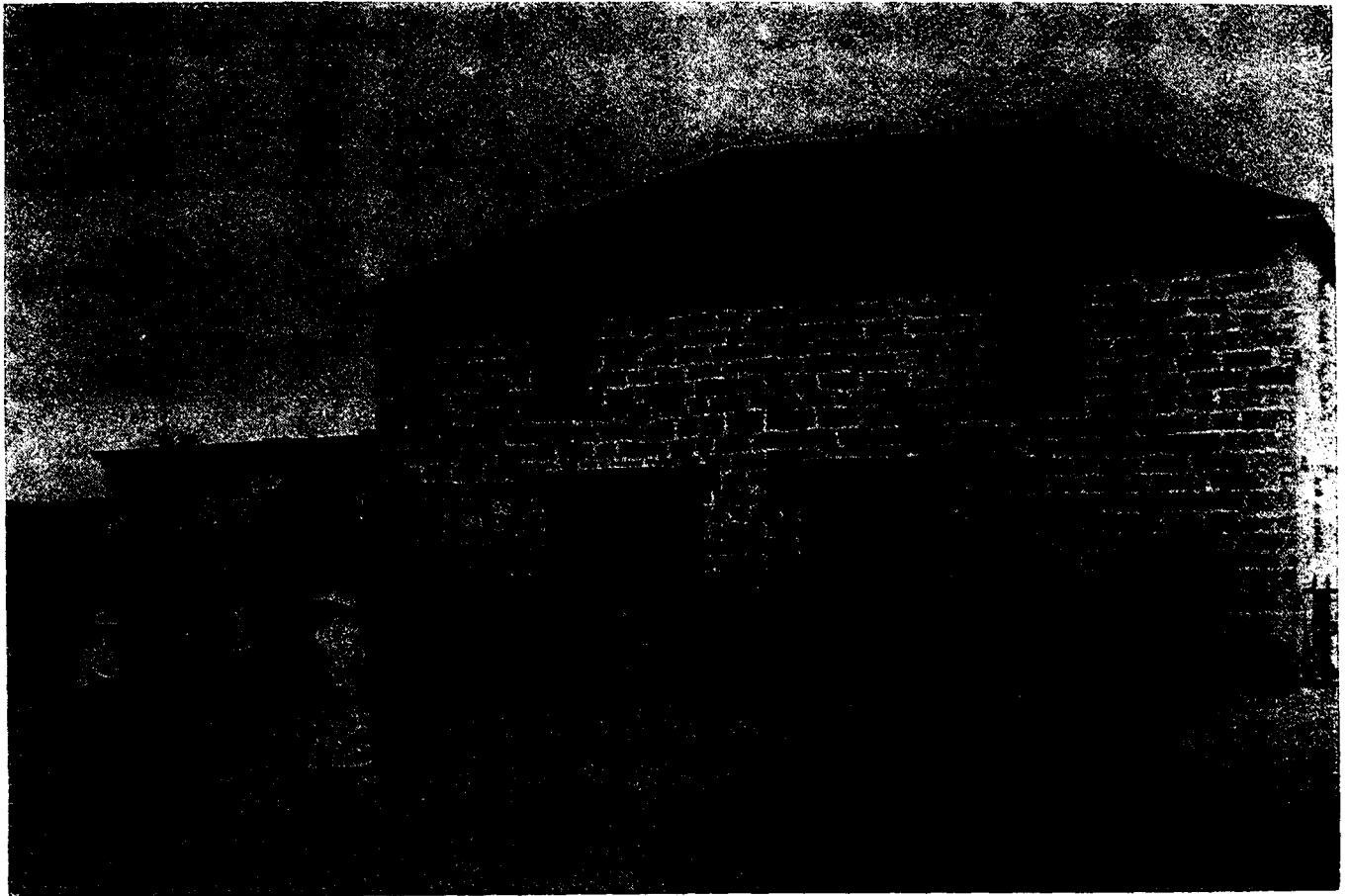
its destination to enable the Britishers to defend themselves until more supplies and ammunition could be furnished them.

Surveys were made for new buildings in November, 1940, after Captain Evan M. Johnson IV assumed command of the depot. (1940-42). The spring of 1941 was one of the wettest in the history of New Mexico. The surveyors, hauling their tools about with them in station wagons, soon bogged down completely after the rains started. They then took trailers, pulled by caterpillar tractors, and buried one of the tractors so deep in the mud of Area B that it was several weeks before it could be taken out. There was no transportation left to these men—most of them city-dwellers—except horses, and their efforts to stay atop a horse, holding grimly to their surveying instruments while daylight showed between them and the saddle at every jog of the animal, was a constant source of delighted amusement to the Indians and cowboy guards at the depot. Construction on the administrative buildings and igloos at the present site started on February 25, 1941, and was finished on December 5 of that year. The first shipment of ammunition for storage arrived at this depot from King Powder Co., Kings Mills, Ohio, on October 17, 1941, consisting of several

carloads of spotting charges for practice bombs. It is interesting to note that of the 128 civilians employed in November, 1941, 37% received less than \$100.00 per month, 54% less than \$200.00 per month and 9% less than \$300.00 per month.

With the outbreak of World War II in 1941, the depot became highly active, with incoming and outbound shipments climbing from five cars per day in 1941 to 60 or more per day in 1943, with approximately 1550 civilians and 13 officers assigned. Storage of ammunition other than TNT began in 1942 when Lieutenant Colonel R. S. Barr was in command (Jan.-Dec. 1942). Colonel Barr was the first commander to live in quarters furnished at the present depot headquarters.

One of the worst problems encountered during these war years was maintaining good housekeeping at the work sites as a part of the safety program. Ninety percent of the work force was made up of Navajo Indians, only five percent of whom could speak English, and to whom sweeping was squaws work. They refused to have any part of it, and the accident rates were high. The problem was finally solved by inducing a Medicine Man, in full regalia, to come out to the depot and do some sweeping. From that time on, the braves swept with a will and the depot took several coveted



Stagecoach stops on way to Fort Wingate at Master Brothers Store.



Student body of Gallup Public School in 1887.

safety awards.

These Indians were most nonchalant in their attitude toward the ammunition and explosives with which they worked, showing no fear of it at all, and very little respect for its power to destroy. In spite of repeated warnings that they could be killed through careless handling of the stuff, one crew was discovered scattering a stack of bombs by simply pushing them off the stack with a pole—it was easier to get to them when they were scattered on the floor than when they remained in the pyramidal stack. As soon as he caught his breath after watching this procedure, their supervisor yelled at them, "What's the matter with you people? Don't you know those things will blow up and wreck this place?" The silence and expressionless faces told him his words had received no more attention this time than they had the last time, so he decided to try a new approach. "What," he asked them, "Are you going to tell your sons when they need more ammunition and you've blown it all up over here? What are they going to fight with then?" After the remark was interpreted for the Indians and had been quietly

discussed among them for a few minutes, they began restacking the bombs, handling them with great care. Many of their sons were out in the Pacific in the middle of the fighting—as was the son of the supervisor. While it had not impressed them at all when told that they might be killed themselves, they knew that a fighting man needs fighting materials. The trouble with rough handling of ammunition has never been as bad since.

Recruiting took some doing in those days, too. One labor recruiter from the depot took a trip onto the reservation hunting Navajo men to supplement the work force. Sighting a hogan, he stopped to see if there were any able-bodied men interested in a job and was told that the man could not possibly leave home. A large bear was raiding the sheep and tearing up the cornfield. Someone had to be there to protect them. Two men in neighboring hogans were having the same trouble. Returning to Gallup, the recruiter acquired a gun and two helpers, tracked the bear down and shot him. As soon as that little matter was safely attended to, so the squaws could take care of the hogan and sheep, all three men signed on to work at the

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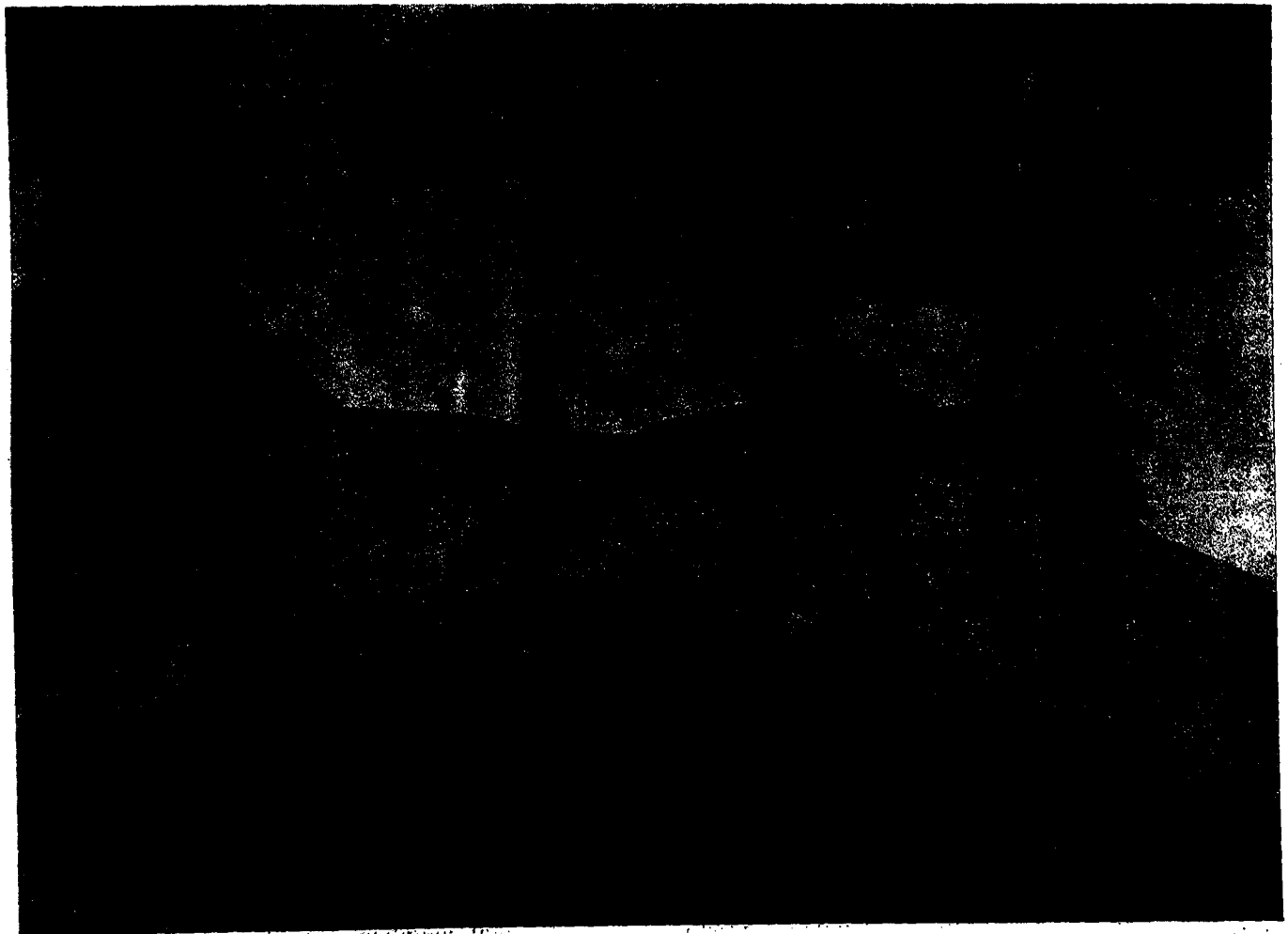
Many of the Indian workers had only their Navajo name. Since the Navajo language is not written and the sounds are extremely difficult to translate into English, it became customary for the people in the personnel office to give them names for payroll purposes. Hard put to think up sufficient different names, they often jokingly named the wildest Indians after themselves or other people in the office. The first inspector from Fort Sam Houston was amazed at the practice and painted lurid verbal pictures of the prison terms awaiting the local staff, until he was quieted down by being requested to spell a couple of Navajo names so they could be entered on the payroll. He was unable even to pronounce them. When time cards were introduced to the depot, the Indians who could not read to recognize their cards marked them at the top with their cattle brand for identification.

Staffing fell off abruptly at the end of World War II, but picked up again during the years between 1950 and 1954, when the depot was engaged in shipping ammunition for the Korean Police

Action. Since then, the depot has been active in the maintenance, modification, and renovation of stored ammunition, to keep it in first class shape and ready for issue and use by the armed forces at any time. The actual strength of the depot dropped to around 300 civilians and five commissioned officers by 1958. Colonel William Menoher was in command from 1953-55, followed by Colonel Martin F. Saughnessy (1955-56) and Colonel Robert R. Judson (1956-59). Lt. Col. Ralph R. Todd assumed command in May, 1959.

Prominent among the civilian workers from the time the fort was assigned its storage mission until the 1960's was Frances E. Fitzpatrick, called Be-la gaun'ah-ts'o (White Man with Big Belly) by the Navajos, who was named Ordnance Man of the Year in 1957 and was presented the Department of the Army Award for Exceptional Meritorious Civilian Service in 1958.

Ralph V. Miller, Chief of the Fire Department for many years, was named the Ordnance Corps Outstanding Civilian Employee in 1959, and was the candidate from both the Chief of Ordnance and the Chief of Logistics for the National Civil



Sawmill near McGaffey Lake in 1908.

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Cemetery on Memorial Day in early 1900's

Service League Career Service Award.

Late in 1959 plans were started for a centennial celebration on August 31, 1960, to mark the 100th anniversary of the military establishment with Bear Springs as its center, beginning as Fort Fauntleroy and existing today as Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot. Business men from the town of Gallup became interested in the project and formed a non-profit corporation, with a Board of Directors composed of business men, and representatives from the Bureau of Indian Affairs, the Navajo and Zuni Tribes and Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot, to plan and direct a four-day celebration beginning with a pageant in the evening of 25 August 1960 and continuing through August 28th.

In commemoration of this 100-year milestone in the installations progress, the Department of the Army redesignated it Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot by General Order 13, 3 May 1960.

The centennial celebration was planned to include four days of special events, games, exhibits by all branches of the Armed Forces, parades, and a nightly pageant depicting the colorful history of the installation and the surrounding country.

THE END

ROUGH RIDER, JOHN WESLEY GREEN

In 1885, the John Wesley Green family moved to Gallup from Durango, Colorado. They lived on Second Avenue, in one of the only two houses on the street. Mr. Green was very active in the life of the little community, performing many civic services over the years. He organized the Militia and served as a Major in that organization; he organized the first Gallup Band among the business men of the town, serving as base drummer himself and sometimes playing both the bass and snare drums.

In 1898 he was appointed a First Lieutenant in Roosevelt's Rough Riders and took 48 men from Gallup to serve with him in the Spanish-American war. The town of Gallup gave these boys a big send-off, with a banquet at the Hinch Hotel and a grand ball in Kitchen's Opera House, attended by practically everyone in town.

When the time came to name streets in Gallup, it was decided to name one street after each City Council member. Mr. Green was the Town Marshal and a Deputy United States Marshal, so Green Avenue was named for him.

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