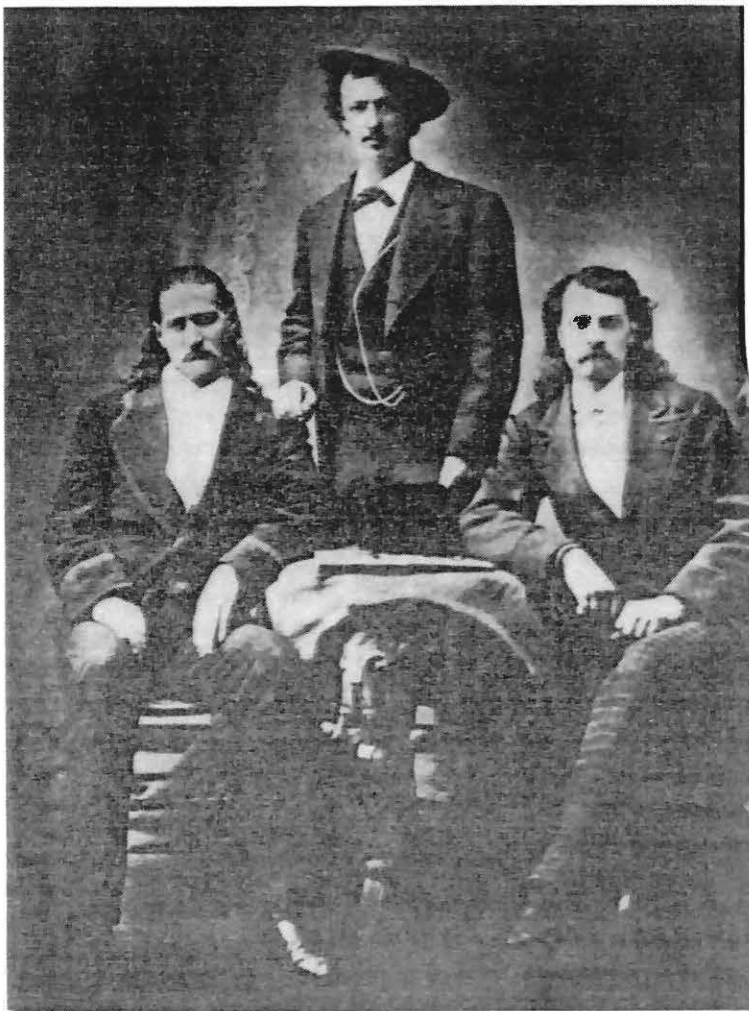


The TEXAS JACK SCOUT

VOLUME IV NO. 1

APRIL 1988



THREE SCOUTS of the OLD WEST

"Wild Bill" "Texas Jack" "Buffalo Bill"

According to Maj. John M. Burke, their press agent, this photograph of the scouts was taken at Syracuse, N.Y. sometime during their theatrical tour.

WILD BILL and the SCOUTS of the PLAINS

by Kendel Cody Cornwell

"Cold tea don't count, roared Wild Bill Hickok. "Either I get real whiskey or I ain't telling no story!" This is just one of the memorable experiences of James Butler Hickok. At the time, Hickok was an actor in Buffalo Bill's play *Scouts of the Plains*. The time was 1873. In this scene the scouts--Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack, and Wild Bill--were to pass a whiskey bottle around, each taking a big drink and then telling a blood-curdling tale. When it was Hickok's turn he took a large mouthful, then a look of shock and horror crossed his face. Turning his head, he spit the liquid out all over the stage and amidst thunderous applause and cat whistles, he yelled his unforgettable line. His partners and his best friends, Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill, sat in stunned, wide-eyed silence. It is not recorded in the annals of theatre history who said what next. It was Buffalo Bill who is credited as the man who sent someone out for real whiskey. After the curtain came down, Cody told Hickok that from now on he must do the scene with cold tea. No whiskey!

James Butler Hickok was born at Tory Grove, Illinois on May 27, 1837. His road to the American stage was a violent one. His famous fight and killing of David McCandles at Rock Creek Station, near Fairbury, Nebraska in 1861, among other shooting forays, brought him national fame in an article in *Harpers*

(cont'd on p. 5)

from the Editor's Desk



The Texas Jack Association is saddened by the recent loss of two of its prominent members, Frank R. Sullivan (founder and first president of the Association) and Herschel C. Logan (author of the Texas Jack biography Buckskin and Satin). We have extended our sympathy to their families on behalf of the Association and have reprinted their obituaries from the Springfield newspaper and the NRA Official Journal. We shall greatly miss both gentlemen.

Much has been written about the friendship between Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill. In this issue we feature another legend of the Old West, Wild Bill Hickok, who was also a friend of the two scouts. Western buffs will remember that Wild Bill met an early and tragic death when he was shot in the back during a poker game. He died in 1876 in Deadwood, Dakota Territory and is buried there.

The time has come to consider seriously the future course of the Texas Jack Association. Please make known your opinions and suggestions by mailing in the questionnaire found on page 16. The board will present options based on your ideas for a vote at the July convention, and results will be published in the August Scout.

In the last issue, you read about the origin of the rebel yell at the First Battle of Manassas. That, the first major battle of the Civil War, was fought in July of 1861 and was also the scene of another notable moment in history. When the Confederate troops from South Carolina began to retreat, Gen. Bee urged them forward by shouting, "Look, there stands Jackson like a stone wall. Rally behind the Virginians!" You, too, are urged to rally in Virginia this July!

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CALL OF THE RANGE, NO TIME ON MY HANDS, and
MEDICINE LODGE, North Platte, NE

* deceased

See you there,

Kitty

Kitty V. Wyche

By the way, the Rally itinerary listed on page 15 mentions only the main events. There are additional sights and activities planned for each day! The schedule allows free time for resting and sightseeing in the afternoons before the evening festivities. You need to bring walking shoes and clothes suitable for hot, humid weather.

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ASSOCIATION GRIEVES THE LOSS OF TWO PROMINENT MEMBERS



Frank Sullivan and Nellie Snyder Yost

FRANK R. SULLIVAN

Frank Robinson Sullivan, 79, of Springfield, Illinois died March 17, 1988, at his residence.

He was born August 6, 1908, in Springfield, the son of the former state Rep. Timothy J. and Venah Robinson Sullivan. He married Mary Margaret Noonan in Springfield in 1939.

Educated in the Springfield schools, he was a graduate of Dartmouth College in 1929 and Harvard Law School in 1932. Returning to Springfield, he was engaged in the practice of law from 1932 to the present time. In 1982, he received the title of senior counselor from the Illinois State Bar Association. He was also in land and business property management.

A veteran of World War II, Mr. Sullivan was a lieutenant senior grade in the U.S. Navy, serving on the aircraft carrier Essex. He received several combat citations.

Active in political circles, he held a number of state and local appointed offices. He also served in several civic and patriotic activities. Mr. Sullivan was a key figure in the activities that led to the restoration of the Old State Capitol and in the development of the Lincoln Home area into a national historic site.

He was president of the Illinois Society of Sons of the American Revolution; charter member and president of the Sangamon County Historical Society; member of the Springfield Historical Sites Commission; president of the Springfield Chapter, Navy League of the United States; and a member of the Springfield Civil War Round Table and the Springfield Sons of Erin.

He was also a member of Lincoln's New Salem Post Road Committee, Society of Colonial Wars, The Westerners Chical Corral, and founder and past president of the Texas Jack Association.

Surviving are his wife, Mary Margaret, two daughters, Deborah Sullivan of Cincinnati, OH, and Martha M. Sullivan of Denver, CO, one son, Dowd Sullivan of Springfield, and two grandchildren.

[Ed. note: In 1980, the centennial year of Texas Jack's death, Frank Sullivan arranged a memorial celebration in Leadville, CO. At this time he organized the Texas Jack Association and became its first president. He was featured in the July '86 Scout.]



Herschel Logan and Julie Greene

HERSCHEL C. LOGAN

Herschel C. Logan, 86, died at his home in Santa Ana, CA on December 8, 1987.

Born in Magnolia, MO, Mr. Logan attended the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, where he began doing woodcuts in 1924. He soon developed a reputation for his work.

Mr. Logan was art director of the Consolidated Printing and Stationery Company of Salina, KS for 37 years, during which time he wrote and illustrated Hand Cannon to Automatic, Cartridges, Underhammer Guns, Buckskin and Satin, and other books.

Mr. Logan also used his artistic talent to create "The Colonel," a wise, witty and patriotic cartoon character who was featured in the Salina Journal from 1939 to 1972. It was from this character that Mr. Logan derived his nickname, "The Colonel."

Mr. Logan also wrote and illustrated many

(cont'd on p. 10)

THE INITIAL "B"...BURWELL or BAKER?

In The Omohundro Genealogical Record written by his half brother, Texas Jack's full name is recorded as John BURWELL Omohundro. However, in the family Bible, which is currently owned by John and Edna Nees, his name is recorded as John BAKER, and his obituary in the Leadville Herald Democrat also printed his name as John BAKER.

Perhaps the confusion occurred because Texas Jack's father's name was John Burwell. When his half brother, who was twenty years younger and the son of a different mother, wrote the family record some fifty years later, he most likely assumed that Texas Jack had been given their father's name. However, the record clearly shows that Texas Jack was named for his mother, Catherine BAKER Omohundro.

[Ed. note: The following notice, courtesy of the Denver, CO Historical Center, was printed in the Leadville Herald Democrat the day after Texas Jack's death.]

John Baker Omohundro, popularly known as "Texas Jack," departed this life at the residence of Major Howard yesterday morning at an early hour. In the death of Texas Jack there ends the life of a man whose career has been filled with the most wonderful vicissitudes, and the last of a man who at all times was surrounded by a host of genial, warm and staunch companions. His wife, M'lle Morlacchi, is inconsolable, and is at present not conscious. The funeral will take place this afternoon at two o'clock. M'lle Morlacchi has the sympathy of the entire city in this the great sorrow of her life. The body will lie in state at the opera house and will be interred with military honors.

FAMILY RECORD.	
BIRTHS.	BIRTHS.
John B. Omohundro was born 23 rd day of November 1849	John Baker Omohundro was born 27 July 1858
Esther S. Baker was born on the 1 st day of July 1824	Catherine Mary Omohundro was born 13 th of November 1847
Addelaide Virginia Omohundro was born on the 15 th day of Dec. 1841	Elizabeth A. Omohundro was born 2 nd day of July 1844
Elizabeth B. Omohundro was born on the 17 th of November 1842	Richard James Omohundro was born on 5 th day of March 1851
Charles A. Omohundro was born on the 7 th of October 1844	John B. Omohundro was born on the 14 th of December 1844

Texas Jack's birth is recorded in the top right column. The first two entries are the parents' birth dates. Elizabeth B. is "Sister Bettie", who is quoted in "A Visit to Appomattox". Arabella A. is the grandmother of John Nees, who owns the Bible from which this page was reproduced.

Of the eleven children born to Catherine and John, seven lived to adulthood. All married and, with the exception of Texas Jack, all had children. Catherine died in 1864. A year later John married Margaret Shores. They had one child, Malvern Hill, born December 17, 1866. He wrote The Omohundro Genealogical Record, published in 1950, and died July 4, 1960, at the age of 93.

(cont'd from p. 1)

New Monthly Magazine by George Ward Nichols in 1867.

McCanles is only the first among six or seven killings that Hickok is credited with. In 1865 in Springfield, Missouri he had a showdown and killed David Tutt over a watch of Hickok's that Tutt took for a debt Tutt claimed that Hickok owed him. Hickok disagreed. There were also bad feelings between them over a woman.


It was when he was a peace officer in Hays, Kansas that Hickok befriended John "Texas Jack" Omohundro, They were possibly introduced by Bill Cody. According to Herschel C. Logan in Buckskin and Satin, "It must have been an impressive sight to the townspeople to see the three scouts sauntering down the streets of this early frontier town, for they were much together during those days."

After his job in Hays was over he became the famous marshal of Abilene, Kansas. In October of 1871, Hickok had a gunfight with and killed Phil Coe. Coe was a tough who was firing off his guns, aiming once at Hickok (you only aimed once at Hickok), in a town where shooting off your gun was not allowed. Unfortunately, a friend of Hickok's, Mike Williams, walked into the crossfire and was accidently killed also.


It can be truthfully said that the words "still waters run deep" can be applied to Hickok. As a youth away from home for the first time he wrote warm, loving letters to his family from his farm in Leavenworth, Kansas. In Leavenworth he seemed to have avoided trouble. Humorously calling his farm "Monticello" he wrote his family of a half-breed Indian girl, Mary Owen, whom he was in love with. His family sent his older brother, Lorenzo, to stop the relationship because of the girl's half-breed status. From here the letters stop. Either he wrote no more letters to his family or they did not survive. He is recorded as returning home only two other times in his life.

James Hickok is pictured in books as a man you don't mess with or as a gentle soul who enjoyed bullfrog hunting with a little girl. In the book The West of Wild Bill Hickok by Joseph G. Rosa there is a picture of Hickok that shows a good looking, sad-mouthed man with a faraway, melancholy look in his eyes. This picture, taken in the early 1870's is shockingly expressive. It is probably the most revealing picture of an historical figure that I have ever seen. At the time it was taken it clearly


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Scouts of the Plains!
FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY!
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shows that Hickok was not a happy man.

It is claimed by Bill Cody and other people who knew him that Hickok was stage shy and hated theatre. This seems oddly at variance with other facts of hickok's life. In the early 1870's Hickok tried to start his own Wild West Show, but it failed. He was attracted to show people. Two of his best friends, Bill Cody and John Omohundro, were both actors. Cody was destined to become one of the greatest showmen who ever lived. Omohundro might have given Cody a run for his money had he lived longer than 33 years. In March of 1876, the last year of his life, Hickok married Agnes Lake Thatcher, a lady who ran her own circus. Hickok may have hated acting, but he sure loved show people and he must have loved the attention acting got him. He dressed all his adult life to attract attention. A born dandy, his appearance in the streets of Hay City or Abilene must have attracted many stares. Even in the East his style of dress must have turned heads.

Nevertheless, the other side of his personality claimed he hated theatre, disliked the notoriety and didn't care for the public. He repeatedly told Cody and Texas Jack that they were making fools of themselves. It was Cody who somehow talked Hickok into going on the stage with him, then he had one devil of a time keeping him there.

Hickok was both aggravating and amusing all at the same time. In one instance, after bullying a lighting man to turn a calcium spotlight on him, he then shot the light out when it bothered his eyes. When a hotel manager asked the three scouts to avoid a group of roughs that wanted to fight them, Hickok purposely walked into the middle of them and flattened three of them in a fistfight. The bullies bothered them no more. The calming influence that Texas Jack had on Bill Cody did not seem to help Hickok at all.

The worst thing that Hickok did was to shoot his guns off too close to the legs of the extras that played the Indians. This would inflict a painful powder burn on their legs and they would jump and squirm around when they should have been playing dead. Hickok may have found this amusing, but Cody, Texas Jack and the extras didn't think it funny at all. Cody repeatedly asked him to stop it and Wild Bill was good for awhile. Finally, the matter came to a head in Rochester, New York, Cody's hometown at the time. Cody wanted Hickok to be on his best behavior, but Wild Bill was more interested in his old tricks, shooting too close to the extras' legs. At intermission Cody told him in no uncertain terms to either stop it or get out! Hickok walked out. After the show was over, Cody and Texas Jack met Hickok at their hotel and settled their differences amicably. Bill Cody and Texas Jack gave Wild Bill one thousand dollars as a bonus. With that, Wild Bill Hickok parted company with the scouts of the plains.

J. B. Omohundro.
"TEXAS JACK"

W. F. Cody
"BUFFALO BILL"

J. B. Hickok
"WILD BILL"

To analyze Hickok's problems at this time would take more than the scope of this article. It is unfair to psychoanalyze a dead man and we should not judge him by today's standards. In the book They Called Him Wild Bill by Joseph Rosa, Rosa states, "Notoriety on the plains was one thing, because with it went a great deal of respect. . . And perhaps, Hickok was jealous of Cody's success and ease before an audience. Cody was a good mixer, but Hickok kept himself aloof in almost princely fashion." Some say that Hickok's relationship with Buffalo Bill was never the same after this.

It is unclear if Wild Bill's relationship with Texas Jack continued after he worked with him on the stage. Rosa in his book, They

Called Him Wild Bill, gives Texas Jack much credit. He writes, "Texas Jack was the only one of the three scouts who never achieved the fame he deserved. He became the hero of innumerable dime novels and wrote a column for the Spirit of the Times, but his tragic death at the early age of thirty-three robbed him of his renown."

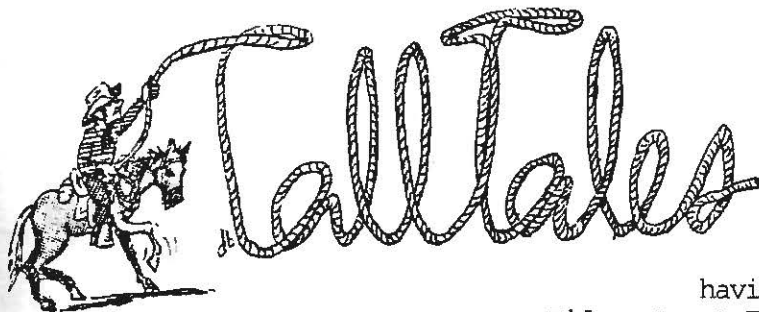
In the end, only Wild Bill himself can tell us who he really was. In 1873 he wrote, "I have never insulted man or woman in my life." He went on to say, "I am called a red-handed murderer which I deny. That I have killed men I admit, but never unless in absolute self-defense, or in the performance of an official duty. I never took any mean advantage of an enemy."
(Rosa, They Called Him Wild Bill)

Repeated in true Victorian form, Hickok told Nichols for Harpers New Monthly Magazine, "I have a mother back there in Illinois who is old and feeble. I haven't seen her this many a year, and I haven't been a good son." Then, as if he almost had a sense of history he said, "It don't matter much what they say about me here. But, I'm not a cut-throat vagabond and I'd like the old woman to know what'll make her proud."

[Our thanks to TJA member Kendel Cody Cornwell for writing this article and loaning us the postcard of Wild Bill which appears to the right. Kendel became a Texas Jack enthusiast through her love of Buffalo Bill. She resides in Redondo Beach, CA with her husband Steve.]



1849 Pocket Colt was presented to Hickok by the Pony Express Company.



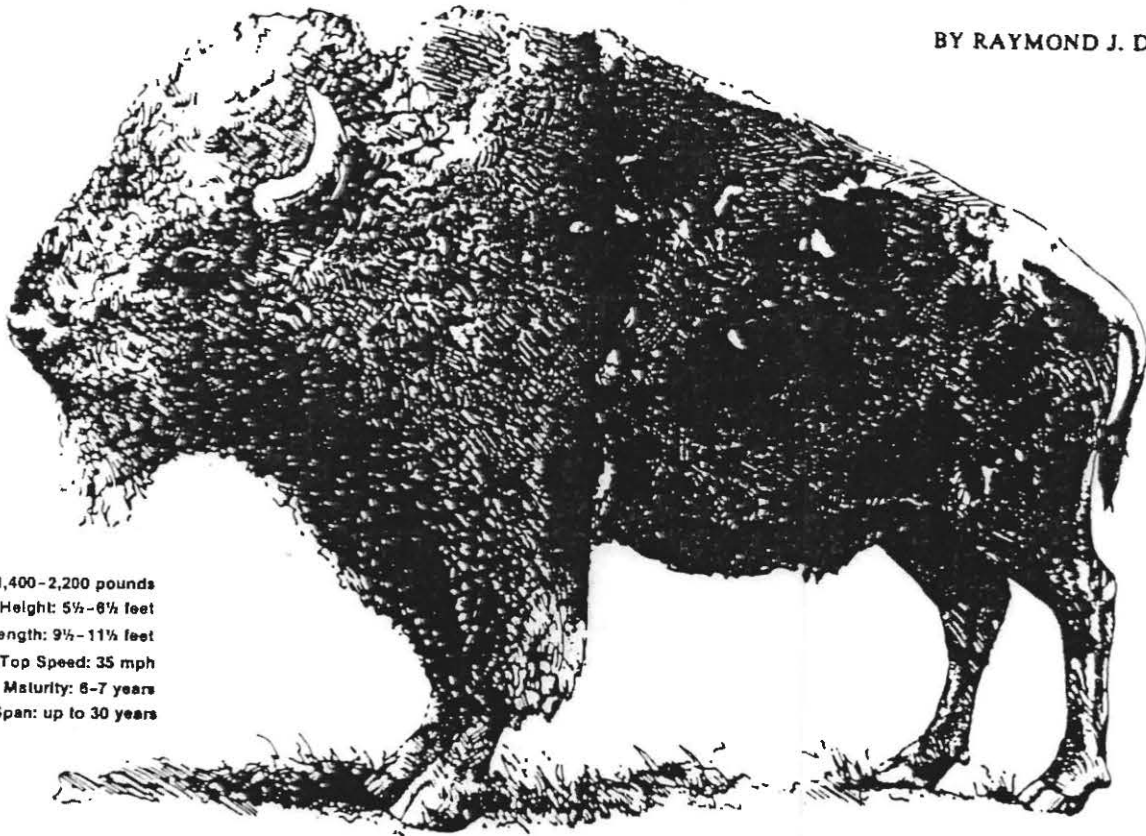
A teacher called on a new pupil from the East to tell about the Alamo. "That's pie with ice cream," the boy said.

* * * * *

General Sheridan is credited with having declared, "If I owned hell and Texas, I'd rent out Texas and live in hell!"

The Buffalo

BY RAYMOND J. DeMALLIE



Weight: 1,400-2,200 pounds
Height: 5½-6½ feet
Length: 9½-11½ feet
Top Speed: 35 mph
Maturity: 6-7 years
Life Span: up to 30 years

The buffalo hunt, so crucial to the life of the Plains Indians, was closely controlled by camp marshals or hunt police, who enforced rules against individual hunting or any other action that might scare away the herds while the people were gathered for a large, communal hunt. Anyone who violated these rules might be whipped with quirts by the marshals, or might have horses killed or equipment destroyed in more severe cases.

The hunters used two basic techniques. A large party might surround a herd, then attack at once, trying to keep the herd milling yet preventing it from stampeding. In such a way, a large number of buffalo could be killed at once. Less efficient, but also less dangerous, was the technique of running the herd, then attacking and attempting to kill as many as possible on horseback while the animals fled.

Until the introduction of repeating rifles in the late 1860's, the bow and arrow was always the preferred method of hunting in these communal hunts, since it was impossible to reload a muzzle-loading gun while racing on horseback at breakneck speed. Trained buffalo-hunting horses were of enormous importance to the hunt, bringing their riders close to the right side of the buffalo, then veering sharply off after the hunter had loosed his arrow.

In these hunts, each man hunted for his own family, his kill being identified by the markings on his arrows. During communal hunts in some tribes, men were selected by the council to hunt for the benefit of the poor. And always, the products of the hunt were exchanged throughout the camp so that even those families who had no active hunter would receive a portion of the take.

(cont'd on p. 10)



ceremonial
headpiece
worn before
the hunt

EDIBLE PARTS

Fresh

Meat and Marrow
Tongue
Intestines
Liver
Other Innards
Blood

Preserved

Jerky
Fat
Marrow

HORNS

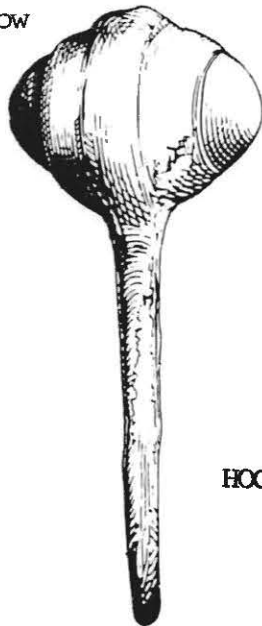
Cups
Spoons
Ladles
Fire Carriers
Powder Flasks
Toys
Headdresses
Rattles

BONES

Knives
Arrowheads
Shovels
Hoes
Sled Runners
Arrow Wrenches
Saddle Trees
War Clubs
Scrapers
Awls
Paintbrushes
Game Counters
Ceremonial Objects
Tool Handles

BRAIN

Hide Tanning



HIDE

Tanned

Tipi Covers
Moccasin Tops
Shirts
Leggings
Dresses
Breechcloths
Robes
Bedding
Belts
Caps
Mittens
Bags
Pouches
Dolls
Trade Items

Raw

Containers
Sheaths
Moccasin Soles
Shields
Rattles
Drums
Saddles
Bridles
Other Tack
Lariats
Bull Boats
Masks
Bindings
Snowshoes
Ornaments

HOOVES, FEET

Glue
Rattles

HAIR

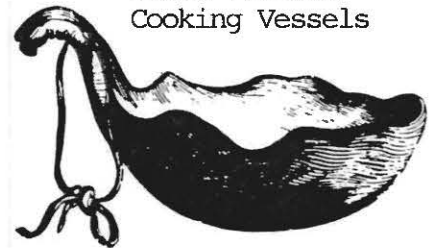
Headdresses
Padding, Stuffing
Ropes
Halters
Ornaments

TAIL

Medicine Switch
Fly Brush
Whips
Ornaments

BLADDER, PAUNCH, STOMACH

Pouches
Buckets
Cups
Water Vessels
Cooking Vessels



SINEW

Thread
Bowstrings
Bow Backing
Bindings

CHIPS

Fuel
Ceremonial Smoking



"Taking the Hump Rib"
Alfred Jacob Miller, artist

Following the hunt were days of feasting and hard work. All the meat had to be cut into long, thin sheets and dried in the sun. The dried meat was light, portable, and well preserved. Buffalo robes had to be scraped for rawhide or tanned as buckskin. All of this work was done by women. Men killed the animals and helped butcher them; women did the rest.

In early days, almost everything the Plains Indians owned, wore and used was made in part from the buffalo. Clothing, blankets, tipi covers, ropes, containers, bags, saddles and glue were all made from buffalo hides, bones or hooves. Rawhide served the ubiquitous uses of plastics in modern life--an essential material wherever things had to be tied or bound together. Skins of other animals were also used for clothing and adornment, but buffalo robes were the single irreplaceable source of most of the belongings of all Plains Indian people.

["The Buffalo" was reprinted from a special publication of NEBRASKALAND Magazine with permission of the author, Raymond J. DeMallie, Professor of Anthropology at Indiana University.]



Some readers may recall that Texas Jack wrote quite an entertaining and lively first-hand account of an occasion when he accompanied Plains Indian hunters from the Pawnee and Ponca tribes. Entitled "My First Buffalo Hunt with Indians," it was published in New York on March 17, 1877, in Spirit of the Times. It was later reprinted (and retitled "The Hunt of the Bison") by W.F. Cody in his 1885 program, Buffalo Bill's Wild West. Reprints can also be found in Herschel C. Logan's Buckskin and Satin and in the April '86 Scout.



(cont'd from p. 3)



arms-related articles. His first American Rifleman feature, "America's First Cartridge Revolver," appeared in the June 1948 issue. After his retirement he wrote, illustrated and printed miniature books, using specimens from his collection of small hand presses.

Mr. Logan was a Life Member of the NRA and the NMLRA, member of the Arms and Armour Society of London, charter member and president of the American Society of Arms Collectors, Fellow of the Company of Military Historians, and an active member of the Masonic Order and Knights Templars.

[Ed. note: Herschel C. Logan published his biography of Texas Jack, Buckskin and Satin, in 1954. He is an honorary member of the Texas Jack Association and was featured in the July '85 Scout.]

The Piraro cartoon was sent in by TJA member Karl Pelkan of Napa, Ca.

paintings of
The GREAT SOUTHWEST

by
Dan Balkin



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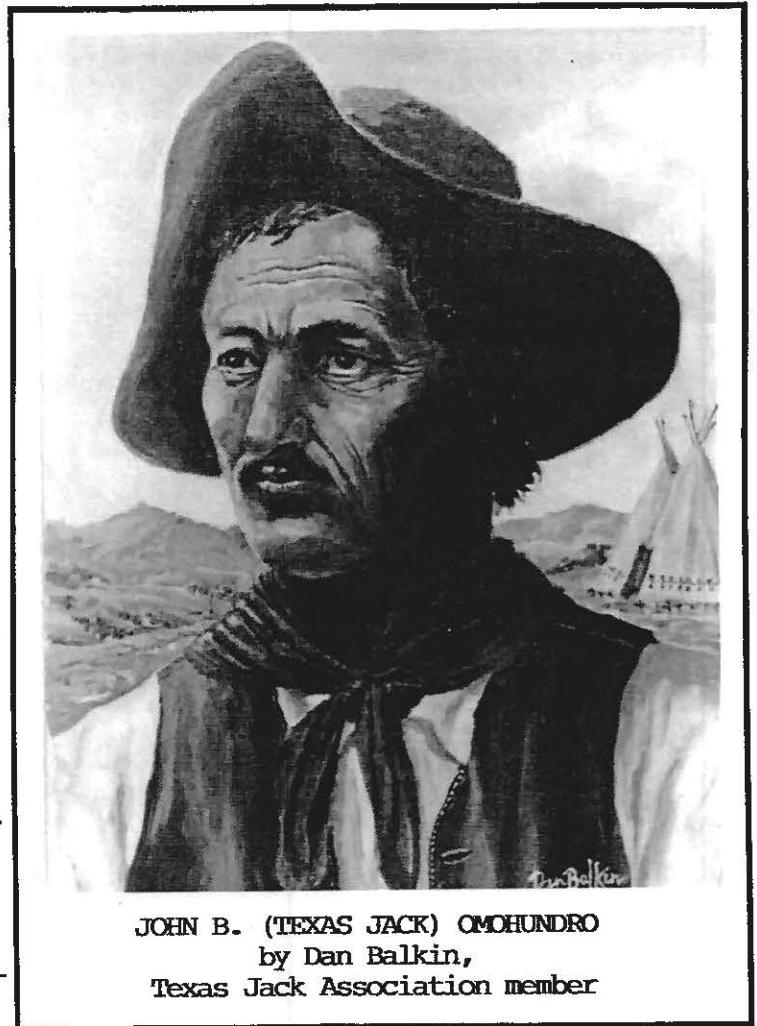
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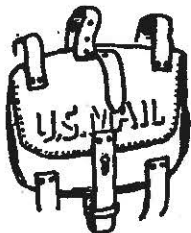
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by Dan Balkin,
Texas Jack Association member

Mail to: Dan Balkin, 4303 Beverly Glen Blvd., Sherman Oaks, CA 91423 (818) 788-4380

FROM THE MAIL POUCH ...



"The newsletter is great. I am enjoying it."

Lois Omohundro Ashton
King George, VA

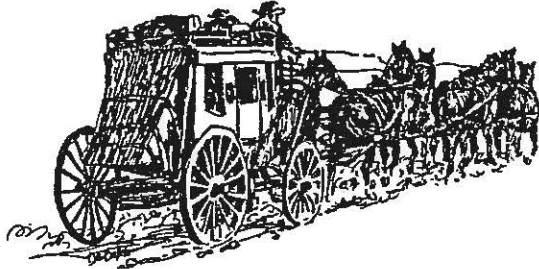
"Please send information about Texas Jack Association. I am a native of Fluvanna County, and have lived in Houston, Texas for twenty-five years."

Paul Perkins
Houston, TX

I enjoyed reading the December issue of the Texas Jack Scout and finding out a little more about Kitty's great-great uncle Texas Jack Omohundro. He was a fascinating character! The gathering in Richmond should be great fun this summer."

Theresa Daly
Alexandria, VA

"About the middle of April, 1865, Jack came riding up to the house. He looked tired and was hungry. He told me Lee had surrendered at Appomattox. I told him to get down off the horse and tie it. Then I fed him and took all his clothes and burned them. I loaned him some of my husband's clothes. Jack told me he was going home, nearby, to see his other folks..."



A VISIT TO . . .

APPOMATTOX, the tiny central Virginia village where on April 9, 1865, the Confederate General Robert E. Lee surrendered his tattered army to Union General Ulysses S. Grant, is a two hour drive from Richmond through attractive Virginia countryside.

A Stillness at Appomattox is the title historian Bruce Catton gave to his famous account of the Civil War. Today, at the Appomattox Court House National Historical Park, which sits amid rolling farm and pasture lands that have changed little over the years, the visitor is poignantly aware of this stillness, that this is not the typical battleground park commemorating violent clashes of armies, but a place of peace. The exhibits, films, and restored buildings are a memorial not only to the end of four long years of war but also to the dignity, the honor and the generosity of the combatants in the final days of the conflict.

For ten months before the war's end, Grant laid siege to Lee's well-entrenched forces in Petersburg, Virginia. On April 1 Grant finally broke through Confederate defenses, forcing Lee to abandon the stronghold. Desperately trying to escape the Union army and needing to replenish supplies, Lee pushed west along the Appomattox River with Grant racing to overtake him. Seven days later, Lee's infantry reached the village of Appomattox anticipating a delivery of provisions at the railway station. But Grant's cavalry had already seized the shipment. Thus it was that on April 9, after a brief skirmish, Lee realized that the odds were hopeless--his 20,000 hungry, weary men versus Grant's well-fed, well-equipped 60,000. He sent a message to Grant asking for a surrender meeting.

The meeting took place that afternoon in the parlor of Wilmer McLean's house. Ironically, McLean had four years prior moved his family from Manassas, Virginia (the site of the first battle of the war) to the presumed safety of quiet Appomattox. But the war had followed him to his parlor, and "after four years of arduous service" the Army of Northern Virginia was surrendered. Grant's charitable terms allowed the Confederates to keep their horses and to return home free from detention. He also sent rations to feed Lee's half-starved men and ordered that victory salutes be silenced in respect to a fallen enemy. Union officers rode into the Confederate camp to exchange greetings with former West Point comrades.

It was soon thereafter that a young John B. Omohundro (later to be known as Texas Jack), rode home to visit his folks,

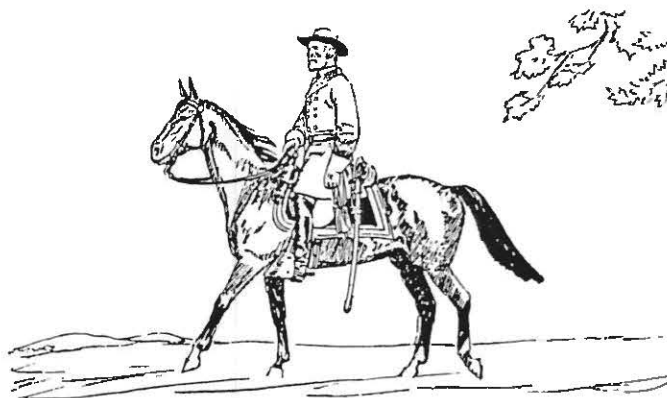
"...and then would probably go to Texas because there was little to be done in Virginia after the war..."

Further information can be obtained by writing Appomattox Court House National Historical Park, Appomattox, VA 24522. The park buildings are open daily 8:30-5:00. Admission is \$1.00 per person.

[Ed. note: The quotation that opens and ends "A Visit to Appomattox" was related to M.H. Omohundro, Jr. about sixty years ago in a conversation he had with his aunt, "Sister Bettie" (Mrs. W.P. Adams), who was Texas Jack's older sister. Bettie died in 1934 at the age of 92.]

"Men, we have fought through the war together; I have done my best for you; my heart is too full to say more." These were Lee's last words to his loyal troops as he rode "Traveler" for one last time down the Confederate lines.

Grant, who held Lee in high esteem and felt great compassion for his opponent, allowed Lee to keep his sword after the surrender.



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FROM THE MAIL POUCH ...

"Just received the December 1987 issue of the Texas Jack Scout. I always enjoy reading this publication."

Evelyn Furman
Leadville, CO

"I have read the recent issue of the Scout and enjoyed every article. If I were physically able I would certainly like to be with you all in Richmond in the summer. Your planned activities sound most interesting as well as seeing history first hand."

Mattie L. Cline
Emporia, VA

"I ran across an old book by J.W. Buel entitled The Life and Adventure of Wild Bill Hickok. Texas Jack was mentioned in several places. Please tell James F. Omohundro that they are remarkable pictures and I'm proud of him and his dedication to the cause of Texas Jack."

Betty O. Johnson
Tampa, FL

"My father, Rear Adm. W.B. Perkins, introduced me to the Texas Jack Association. Please add me to your membership list."

Bill Perkins
Lilburn, GA

"Just received my Scout and noted the dates for the Texas Jack gathering. My wife, Jane, and I shall certainly be there. This issue was exceptionally good. I really enjoyed the Pawnee history article. In Buffalo Bill's autobiography, he always mentioned them as 'good Indians.' Now I know why they were mad at the 'bad' ones."

Jack H. Omohundro
Crowley, IA

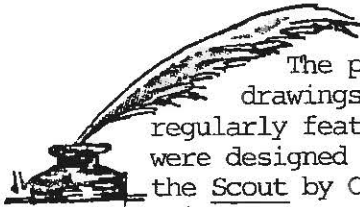
A TRIBUTE TO FRANK SULLIVAN

Frank Sullivan was loved as a leader and friend in Central Illinois. A kind and gentle man of great talent, the prodigiousness of his mind was exceeded only by his modesty and his achievements.

He served his country in World War II and participated in several historic battles of the Pacific. Like others of similar wartime experience, he had great appreciation for his country, the cost of keeping it free, and its rich past.

This patriotism and longtime love of history were important ingredients of his life, and the history of the western frontier especially fascinated him. From his extensive reading and travel sprang the wish of Frank Sullivan to bring to greater public awareness the life of Texas Jack, a largely unsung American and Scout of the Old West. The Association owes its beginning to that wish and great personal efforts of Frank Sullivan. We prize the memory of him.

THE SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS CHAPTER
of the TEXAS JACK ASSOCIATION



The pen and ink drawings used above regularly featured columns were designed especially for the Scout by California Western painter, Dan, Balkin.

WELCOME, NEW TJA MEMBERS!

MARY SUE OMOHUNDRO ALLEN Richmond, VA
RICHARD T. GOODMAN Jacksonville, FL
ANN COURTNEY OMOHUNDRO Fork Union, VA
O.B. OMOHUNDRO, JR. Gordonsville, VA
VICKI OMOHUNDRO Richmond, VA
VIRGINIA OMOHUNDRO Long Beach, CA
PAUL PERKINS Houston, TX
ANGELA B. PHILLIPS Richmond, VA
HENRY F. PHILLIPS, JR. Richmond, VA
SALLY ANN OMOHUNDRO WHITESCARVER Richmond, VA
BRANDON WYCHE Virginia Beach, VA

CONGRATULATIONS...

to Stephen Omohundro...A team of five University of Illinois students won a national computer design competition in January and received a \$20,000 computer laboratory for the Urbana campus. Team advisors, DR. STEPHEN OMOHUNDRO and Stephen Wolfram, each received a complete Apple desktop publishing system.

to Grace McCance Snyder (1882-1982)...Known as "The Quilt Lady from Nebraska," Mrs. Snyder has been inducted into the Nebraska Quilters Hall of Fame. Mrs. Snyder stitched her quilts while living on the Nebraska Plains. Her story has been recorded by her daughter, noted author NELLIE SNYDER YOST, in her book No Time on My Hands. [Ed. note: Nellie Snyder Yost is an honorary member of the Texas Jack Association.]

The Fluvanna County Historical Society has published a limited number of Texas Jack Omohundro biographies entitled Texas Jack, The Prairie Whirlwind from Fluvanna County. A copy to this 8½"x5½" 34-page biography can be purchased by mailing your request for Bulletin #44 along with a check in the amount of \$4.75 to:

Mrs. Ellen Miyagawa
Rt. 2, Box 171
Palmyra, VA 22963

The Bulletin of the
FLUVANNA COUNTY
Historical Society

Number 44 October 1987



COURT HOUSE, PALMYRA, VIRGINIA
Built in 1830



RALLY IN RICHMOND!!

You won't want to miss out on this weekend of excitement and adventure with Texas Jack's family and friends, so make your reservation TODAY! The registration fee includes these featured highlights:

- Thursday, July 28...Registration at The Jefferson Sheraton starting at 3 P.M.
Renew old acquaintances...Hospitality Suite
- Friday, July 29....*Dedication of marker at Texas Jack's birthplace
Exhibition of Texas Jack memorabilia at Fluvanna Museum
Lunch with Fluvanna Historical Society
Banquet dinner at The Jefferson Sheraton
- Saturday, July 30..*Guided tour of Civil War battlegrounds in Fredericksburg and
Chancellorsville
Boxed lunch
*Country cookout and square dancing at Bolling Hall, a stately
ancestral home in Goochland County
- Sunday, July 31.....Check out and goodbyes

*Transportation will be by chartered motorcoach with air conditioning and restroom.

RALLY REGISTRATION

Count me (us) in on the Rally in July!

NAME(S) _____

Number of reservations @ \$80.00 each: _____ x \$80.00 = \$ _____ total enclosed. Make checks payable to the Texas Jack Association and return BY JULY 1 to: Texas Jack Association, 3075 Bray Road, Virginia Beach, VA 23452. Your cancelled check will be your receipt. If you need more information, please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope or call (804)340-3875.



HOTEL RESERVATIONS

SPECIAL RESERVATION REQUEST
Texas Jack Association Rally
July 28-31, 1988

Name _____ Phone No. () _____

Mailing Address _____

Arrival Date _____ Departure Date _____ Number in Party _____

THE JEFFERSON is pleased to offer the following special rates for our group. Choices of accommodations are:

- Single: \$50 Double: \$50
- Triple: \$60 Quad: \$70
- Suites: \$140-550

(These rates are subject to 4.5% state and 5% city taxes.)

Arrangements have been made to have the 1988 Texas Jack Association Rally headquarters at THE JEFFERSON SHERATON HOTEL, a registered historical landmark. Reservations for overnight accommodations should be made by you directly with THE JEFFERSON.

Mail Reservation Request and deposit to:
THE JEFFERSON SHERATON HOTEL
Franklin and Adams Streets
Richmond, Virginia 23220
(804) 788-8000

Enclosed is one night's deposit: _____. PLEASE CIRCLE ACCOMMODATION DESIRED.

QUESTIONNAIRE

The Texas Jack Association was founded to promote the identity of J.B. "Texas Jack" Omohundro and to make his name well known. The Association is in its eighth year, has a membership of just under 200, and has sponsored a convention every two years. Annual dues go toward financing the Texas Jack Scout, which is published through the volunteer efforts of the president and vice-president of the Association.

The purpose of this questionnaire is to hear your viewpoints and suggestions as to the direction that the Association should take for the next two years, taking into consideration the small membership (which is widely separated geographically) and its limited treasury.

1. Should the Association's memorabilia be housed in the Cody Museum which has a professional curator and an excellent Texas Jack exhibit? _____
2. Should the Association try to tie into one of the national Buffalo Bill historical associations? _____
3. Should the Association continue to have conventions every two years? _____ If yes, where? _____
4. Should the Association continue with the present structure: tax-exempt membership dues with three newsletters per year? _____ If yes, are you willing to edit and publish these newsletters? _____
5. Should the officers of the Association, instead of publishing a newsletter, put their efforts into a special project, such as campaigning to have Texas Jack placed in the Cowboy Hall of Fame? _____
6. Other suggestions and opinions: _____



WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU!!

We would appreciate knowing how you feel about the newsletters that you have been receiving. Do they contain information that you find interesting? Or not? Do you have any suggestions or contributions? If so, we welcome them, and we need them!

TEXAS JACK ASSOCIATION, INC.
3075 BRAY ROAD, VIRGINIA BEACH, VA. 23452



Miss Kitty VanLew Wyche
953 E. Piney Branch Drive
Apt. #102
Virginia Beach, VA 23451