

The TEXAS JACK SCOUT

Volume XIV, Number 1

Winter 1999

“Texas Jack” Omohundro: Cowboy on the Chisholm Trail

by Tipton T. Omohundro

Among the many vocational pursuits of our famous, but short-lived, relative were: Civil War veteran, teacher, U.S. Army scout, hunting guide, explorer and Wild West showman. In these endeavors various authors have described Texas Jack as a "hero," "defender of women, master of pistol and lariat," a "legend in his lifetime," and the "first nationally known western showman." But before he ever appeared on stage, and long before he was immortalized by the dime novel stories, John B. had the simple job and lifestyle of an American cowboy.

A cowboy's life in the late 1860's offered little in the way of glamour. The particularly bold

... continued on page 3



wood engraved portrait of Texas Jack Omohundro, from The Great Divide by the Earl of Dunraven

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Fellow TJA members;

Another year has passed and I sincerely hope that you all enjoyed a happy holiday season. I also hope that the coming year holds nothing but good things for you & yours.

This is also dues renewal time for TJA. Remember, your dues keep the Scout going out and help defray many of the costs of TJA. They help support the efforts of the TJA to keep the story of Texas Jack alive. So take the time and renew now.

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Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill displaying their new Remington rifles

Visit the Texas Jack Omohundro website

maintained by our President, Dick
Omohundro

www.texas-jack.org

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Texas Jack, Cowboy

(continued from page 1)

breed of cowboys known as trail hands, like Texas Jack, who brought herds of cattle from southern Texas to the rail heads in Kansas or Nebraska were men who were willing to undertake the most hazardous work available to their kind.

The job description entailed pushing some two to three thousand half-wild longhorns northward through Texas along the well-known "Chisholm Trail" into Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) and across the Cimarron River into Kansas, or further on to Nebraska. The cattle drives routinely covered more than 1,000 miles of difficult terrain and lasted three to four exhausting months.

On the trail a cowboy's hardships and foes were plentiful. Stampedes, quicksand and bandits claimed many a young trail hand's life. The herds were regularly victimized by rustlers, Indians, and, sometimes, over-zealous settlers seeking to protect their homesteads or claims. The Comanche had a particularly nasty propensity towards riding into camp at dawn, shooting the place up, and running off with as many cattle as they could during the confusion, sometimes stampeding the whole herd in the process. Most times, though, the other tribes encountered merely charged a "tax" of a few head of cattle for crossing their lands.

The trail cowboys endured endless days in the saddle, often running blind in a choking cloud of dust, pushing the cattle along, usually at 18 hours per stretch. Mile after mile they pushed on across the vast expanses of prairie and grasslands. The river crossings were perilous, the weather often pitiless. Most dreaded were hailstorms, which could cause a herd to bolt in all directions with the cowboys

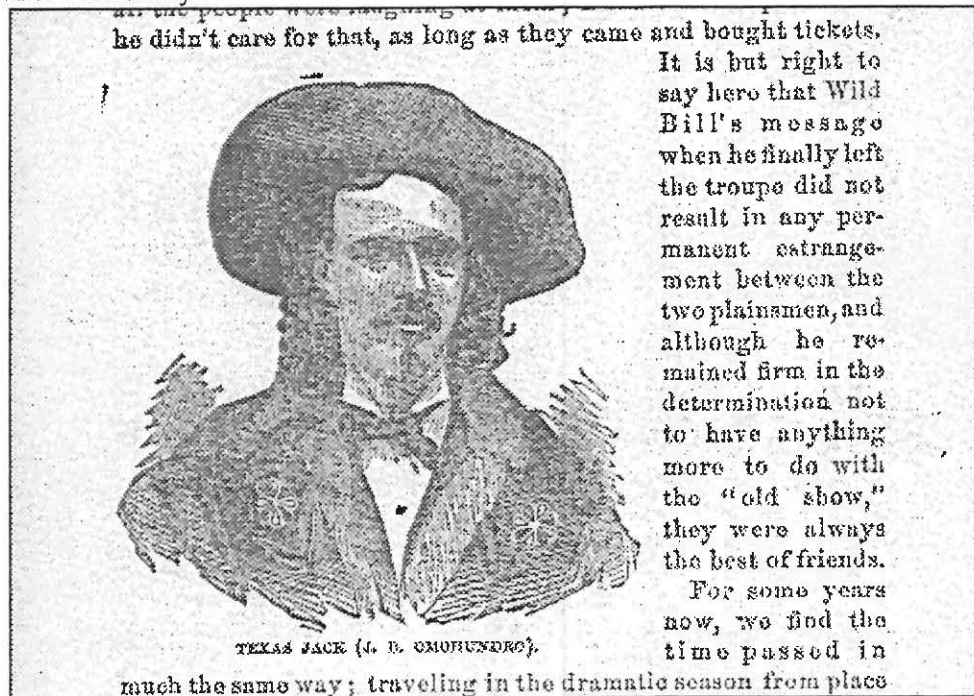
chasing behind. It sometimes took several days to get them all rounded up and start over again.

Every man on the trail knew the risks involved in such a journey. They knew also that they were regarded by the cattle companies as a less valuable commodity than the beeves they drove.

Finally, after months of constant travel, the trail hands arrived bone-weary at the rail depots in places like Dodge City, Abilene, or Ogallala (Nebraska). The herds were turned over to the rail brokers and the cowboys would collect their pay. Most earned about a dollar a day for the 3 to 4 months on the trail, less than the cost of the horse that brought them. Trail bosses like Texas Jack earned only slightly more. A very tough way to earn a living in the early American West.

By 1872, however, "Texas Jack" was on a new and different sort of trail. With his pal Bill Cody, Jack and a few others were headed towards the big eastern cities, to the footlights, fame and fortune and recognition as "authentic American heroes." The pay and benefits were to be considerably better than cowpunching. But, I believe the lure for Texas Jack in this enterprise was that it was simply a new and exciting adventure. Little wonder it was irresistible to Texas Jack.

* * *



Texas Jack (J. B. Omohundro) - engraving in History of Our Wild West, 1901 (see the Mail Pouch, page 14.

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REVIEWS OF
 TEXAS
 JACK'S EARLY
 STAGE
 CAREER

by John T. Omohundro

Texas Jack Omohundro began his acting career as co-star with Buffalo Bill in Ned Buntline's "Scouts of the Prairie," at Nixon's Theater, in Chicago, during December, 1972. "Scouts" was a stage show to rival the spectacle of a rock concert, featuring smoke, screams, gunfire and plenty of physical exertion. The boys' first season enjoyed sell-out crowds from St. Louis to Cincinnati, Buffalo, New York City, and Philadelphia, and on to Richmond and Norfolk. By June, 1973, the co-stars parted from Buntline, drafted scouting buddy Wild Bill Hickok as a co-star, and began their own successful stage show.

The following reviews are from that first year of Texas Jack's stage performances. Most reviews overlooked the hackneyed script (the boys didn't follow it anyway) and acknowledged that audiences were having a very good time. I have selected and edited some reviews from copies of clippings the Buffalo Bill Historical Center prepared for us at the Roundup last July.

One insight among many gained at that Roundup was this: the early shoot-em-up wild west spectacles were becoming all the

rage in the east at the very time the west was still being "won," literally, by battle. And the men like Hickok, Cody, and Omohundro who were scouts and combatants in that "win" in the west were also shuttling east to portray it on the stage only a few months later. As if General Eisenhower were to leave his troops on the French plains and fly back to Hollywood to film "D-Day."

at the Holliday Street Theater, (city uncertain):

Whatever be the merits of the "Scouts of the Prairie" as a dramatic composition, it is evident that it has the elements of popularity in it, for its audiences are large and demonstrative to an unparalleled [sic] degree. The presence of such celebrities as Texas Jack, Buffalo Bill and Ned Buntline has, of course, great attracting influence, but there is a great deal of rude impressiveness in the play itself that is well calculated to hit a popular although not very cultivated taste.

The Norfolk Journal, in Virginia, is a likely source of the following squib, which would make it about May 1973. The "Capt. Jack" mentioned probably refers to John W. Crawford, "the poet scout," who worked as a western field-reporter covering the conflicts with the Indians for eastern newspapers.

Charles Melville, advance agent of the "Prairie Scouts," arrived in town last night and has completed arrangements for the presentation of the exciting drama at the Opera House on Tuesday night next. In this play are three extraordinary characters, namely Ned Buntline, the story writer, and Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack, the "boss" Scouts of the great prairie. In speaking of this drama in Washington, the Star of that city says,

"The rate at which Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack disposed of the red skins at Wall's Opera House last night would be very satisfactory if practiced in earnest at the lava beds [in the Badlands], but from some mistake in the arrangements out there it is the Modocs who do the shooting and our men who do the dying. If the Indians got up a drama for an Indian audience, they would probably present the "war of extermination" in a light more in accordance with Captain Jack's ideas.



John B. "Texas Jack" Omohundro in a newspaper ad for "Scouts of the Prairie"

Anyhow the audience at Wall's Opera House last night seemed to greatly admire the dextrous way in which Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack handled their pistols and threw their lassoes, showing a facility with both weapons which would make it lively for a real opponent.

The ease, too, with which the athletic Buffalo Bill picks up a hundred and fifty pound dead Indian by the belt and carries him off as if he was a kitten, shows there is no make believe about the hero's muscle. There was a large audience present last

evening, and the frequent and hearty applause testified that all were well pleased."

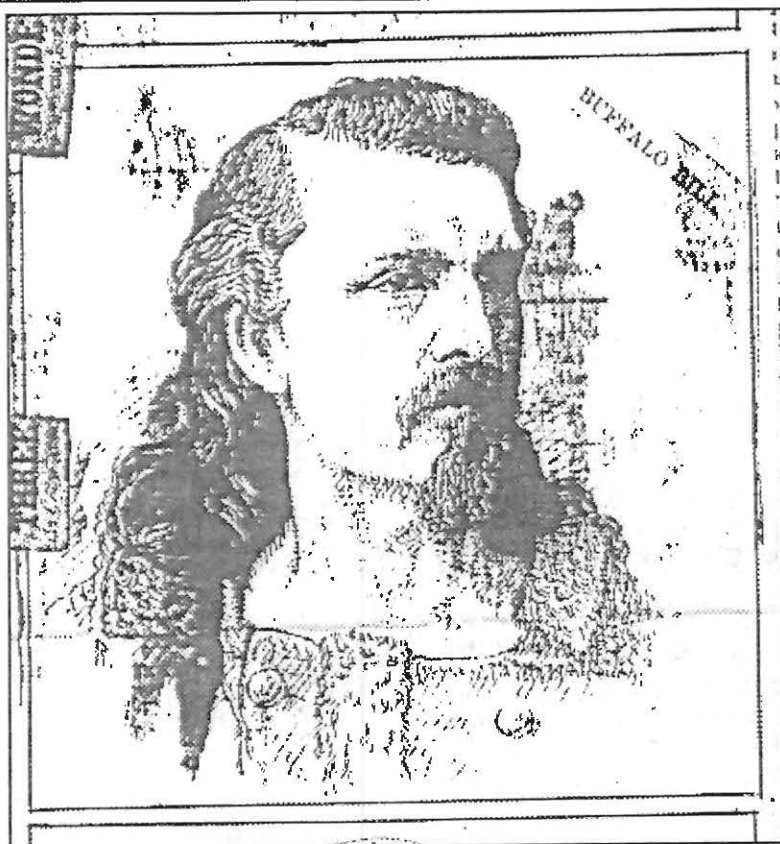
And in the same paper following the performance. . .

Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack, Ned Buntline and their "Ingins" filled the Opera House last night with one of the largest audiences ever assembled within its walls. . . .

The crowning piece of the night, that which excited the juveniles to the wildest demonstra-

tions of delight, was Ned Buntline's famous blood and thunder drama of "The Scouts of the Prairie." It is an amusing medley of startling sensations, a little pathos and some genuine fun. Whenever Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill (both fine looking fellows) appeared on the stage the audience cheered and applauded lustily. . .

* * *



William F. "Buffalo Bill" Cody, in a newspaper ad for "Scouts of the Prairie"

A trio of shirt subjects. . .

T-shirts.....\$15.00

The popular Texas Jack poster nearly covers the front of this 50/50 tee, cream with brown ink. Always a conversation starter! Sizes: a few children's, a few S, some M, numerous L and XL, some XXL.

Sweatshirts.....\$20

By popular demand: the same poster as on the tee, on a medium-weight long-sleeve crewneck blended-cotton sweat by "Fruit of the Loom," cream with brown ink. Sizes: some M, many L and XL, some XXL.

Polo shirts.....\$20

Smart-looking smooth-surface short-sleeve blended-cotton polo by "Jerzee" with knit collar and cuffs, in white with brown revolver, bust and autograph, as portrayed at right, over left breast. Without pockets. Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL

Ordering instructions on page 12



J. B. Omohundro.

WILD BILL HICKOK AS WILD WEST SHOWMAN

By Eugene Wolfe

From Wild West magazine, October 1994.
Contributed by Dick Omohundro, excerpted and annotated by Tipton Omohundro

James Butler "Wild Bill" Hickok found fame to his liking. And in 1870, the Civil War hero had the means to indulge that liking. He decided to invest in his long-held hunch that if a chunk of the prairie could be packaged - buffaloes, Indians, plainsmen and all - and taken East, amazed and curious hordes would pay well to see it. This was two years before "Scouts of the Prairie" would be staged with W. Cody and Texas Jack. Hickok called his show *The Daring Buffalo Chase of the Plains*. The cast was three

cowboys, four Comanche, six buffaloes and Wild Bill himself. They opened on July 20, 1870, in Niagara Falls, N.Y. Some 5,000 people crowded around a not-too-substantial wire enclosure. There were no seats, no tickets; the plan was to pass the hat for an already broke Bill Hickok.

For a while it was splendid. Around and around went the chase, filling the air with bovine grunts and loud bangs, the first of thousands of blank shots to be fired in the 40 years to come of Wild West shows.

Then it happened. From being enthusiastic, the crowd of spectators suddenly became overenthusiastic. The wire barriers broke open. The cast spent the rest of the day in a torturous roundup of six newly urbanized buffaloes.

Amid the disastrous finish of the first and only performance of *The Daring Buffalo Chase of the Plains*, the plate somehow got passed. Niagara Falls' citizens turned buffalo hunters were reticent contributors. Hickok's gross receipts totaled \$121.89, which did little to offset his Wild West show investment of nearly \$2,000.

Wild Bill Hickok's Niagara Falls adventure was the first try in a completely new and uniquely American industry, the traveling Wild

West show.

Edward Zane Carroll Judson, writing under the name Ned Buntline, thought he could write a Wild West show, and came up with a drama, *Scouts of the Plains*, for which he tried, unsuccessfully, to enlist Wild Bill. Buntline then approached Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack, two other scouts with whom he was acquainted.

In 1872, Buntline produced *Scouts of the Plains* in Chicago, with Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack and himself as primary actors. Critics had a field day. However, *Scouts of the Plains* did so well at the box office that Cody and Buntline argued over profits, ending with Cody and Omohundro committed to producing the show without the troublesome Buntline.

Cody immediately took a train for the

"When scout and gunfighter Wild Bill Hickok turned actor, he was hardly the rage of the Eastern stage."

frontier to find Wild Bill Hickok. Hickok was happy to talk with his old friend Cody, but when asked to join the stage company, Wild Bill shied away, remembering the

Niagara Falls fiasco. "I lost my pants on that show stuff. Thank you, but no thanks," he told Cody. Things looked much different to Hickok when Cody said, "It's not your money I want, Bill. I pay you."

Hickok detoured in Manhattan in the autumn of 1873. He relished the adoration of Eastern crowds, but to step upon a lighted stage was another thing. A soft-spoken man, he despised the cheap heroic gesture at a time when acting was overstated motion. He was prepared to dislike all things connected with stage appearances, and nothing happened that would change his mind.

Scouts of the Plains opened at Niblo's Gardens in New York and was a rowdy, triumphant, day-to-day adventure. Buffalo Bill, Wild Bill Hickok and Texas Jack Omohundro more or less played themselves. Wild Bill's talent for theater extended no further than his colorful clothes and his thirst for fame. The rites of play-pretending were beyond him, and the bald pretense forever galled him. But Niblo's was filled at

each performance of *Scouts of the Plains*. Niblo goes found the show unvarnished fun despite the observations of critics about the lack of acting talent.

One scene had Wild Bill, Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill sitting before a campfire telling stories and pulling on a whiskey bottle filled with iced tea. One night Wild Bill swigged from the bottle, spewed the stage, and yelled at Buffalo Bill, "Do you think I am such a fool I don't know iced tea from whiskey? This stuff don't count and I can't tell no story 'til I get whiskey!" Thereafter, the booze was real on the stage. Unfortunately, so were some of its effects. Wild Bill, suffering from undiagnosed eye trouble, threw a pistol into bothersome calcium lights and in whiskey-induced orneryness began shooting blanks closer and closer to the legs of unclothed Anglo-Saxon Protestant "Indians."

In the spring of 1874, Cody took *Scouts of the Plains* on a swing of Eastern cities. Reluctant and protesting, Hickok went along, induced by the ready cash and entertained by various off-stage adventures. In time, the company arrived in Rochester, N.Y. One evening as Hickok stood in the wings waiting for Texas Jack and Mlle. Morlacchi to conclude an exceptionally drippy,

sentimental love scene, he unloaded his feelings to Cody's wife, Louisa: "How could they manage to look any more ridiculous? What sense does it make to go out there and make a fool of yourself? I just ain't gonna do it anymore."

A few nights later, when Cody objected once again to Hickok's firing his pistols too close to "Indian" legs, Wild Bill took off his buckskins, put on his street clothes, walked out of the Rochester Opera House and out of *Scouts of the Plains*. Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack raised a \$1,000 parting bonus for Wild Bill, knowing he had saved nothing from his weekly salary. Wild Bill soon lost half his stake at the faro tables.

Wild Bill Hickok returned to the plains and to the prairie towns that had been his home since the end of the Civil War. In 1874, in a bustling gold rush hot spot in the Black Hills called Deadwood, Wild Bill played his last game of cards. He was shot in the back of the head while fingering the last of his 10,000 poker spreads: aces and eights, forever after called the "dead man's hand."

FOR SALE (see page 12 for ordering)

Playing cards \$12.00

Two matching standard-sized plasticized decks, one with Texas Jack (see design below) and one with Mlle Morlacchi, in sepia on a cream background. Just don't draw aces and eights!



"Wild Bill" Hickok displaying his presentation rifle from Remington Gun Works





Virginia Omohundro Van Leu with her son Rand McKinney

In Memoriam

Virginia Omohundro Van Leu passed away on November 30, 1998, in San Jose, California. Virginia was a charter member of the Texas Jack Association. She was born at Brightly, Virginia, in 1919, the youngest daughter of Malvern Hill Omohundro. In January her ashes will be interred in Hollywood Memorial Cemetery in Richmond, Virginia, beside her parents.

Memorial contributions may be made in Virginia's name to the treasurer of the Texas Jack Association for the Leadville cemetery fence fund.



The new iron fence around Texas Jack Omohundro's grave in Leadville, Colorado's Evergreen Cemetery.

Photo by Edna Nees

Pine Knot Hunting Lodge

President Theodore Roosevelt's Forest Retreat

by Edna Nees

Pine Knot hunting lodge is located in the Old Dominion, in the southern end of Albemarle County, near Scottsville, Virginia, and only about a mile from my house. This lodge has seen happy family vacations by the President of the United States, ownership by an Omohundro cousin to Texas Jack, and successful historical preservation.

Situated on 15 acres, Pine Knot lodge had once been a part of Plain Dealing, a large plantation owned by William N. Wilmer, a New York banker and long-time friend of Theodore Roosevelt. Roosevelt's wife Edith bought Pine Knot for her husband in 1905. About 100 miles from the White House, the retreat was a great place for a short vacation from the oval office.

Roosevelt, his wife, daughter and four sons would travel to North Garden, Virginia, by train in their private Pullman cars bearing names like Rover and Twilight. At the North Garden depot the Roosevelts would be met by a buckboard wagon or a stagecoach drawn by four great bays. It was about twelve miles to the Pine Knot lodge.

When Roosevelt occupied it, and still today, Pine Knot is a two-story cottage, ocher in color, with brown trim and green shutters. A front porch is supported by six cedar tree trunks with their bark intact. A large fireplace at each end of the cabin is the only means of heat and cooking. There are also fireplaces in the bedrooms upstairs. Overall the lodge has always been very primitive, with no electric lights, telephone, running water,



Pine Knot Hunting Lodge, Albemarle County, Virginia.

Photo by Edna Nees

or bathroom. (It was said that Roosevelt emptied his own chamber pot.)

The Roosevelts had local help in the house. In the kitchen was "Aunt" Lina Coleman, a black woman who was 86 in 1905, and "Uncle" Dick McDaniel, Roosevelt's hunting guide. Once Roosevelt was out with McDaniel when they heard a pack of hounds. "That's the sweetest music I've ever heard," Roosevelt said. He was disappointed with the beagles he brought from the White House, so he asked the owner of the hounds if he could rent them. The black man refused to rent his hounds. Roosevelt, perceiving that the man probably didn't know who he was, informed him he was the President of the United States. The man replied, "I don't give a damn if you're Booker T. Washington, you can't borrow my dogs."

Teddy and Edith never visited the cabin after 1908. Edith Roosevelt held on to the property until 1941, when she was 80 years old. She sold it to her husband's hunting partner, George Turner Omohundro, Sr. In 1956 George T. Omohundro, Sr. passed it on to his son, George T. Omohundro, Jr., who owned the hardware store in Scottsville, Virginia.

George Jr. is a second cousin, twice removed, of Texas Jack, and a fourth cousin of

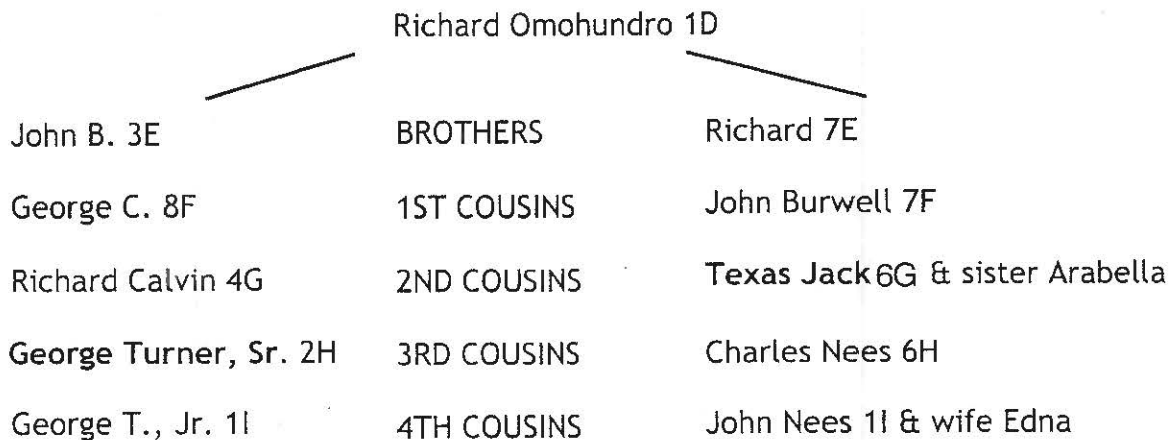
my late husband John (see genealogy below). The Pine Knot property is located just a mile from my home. When George Jr. owned the property he invited the Lions Club every fall for a cookout. John and I went to help make the place ready for his supper. John would cut brush around the house with his bush hog and I would clean the cabin. Sometimes for a week at a time my daughters and their husbands would go out to the cabin, cut firewood and stack the porch full, and camp there.

By 1986 George Jr. was afraid the property would be developed. He urged the Roosevelts to purchase the property. Theodore Roosevelt IV purchased the property, cut the timber, and re-seeded the land. He then gave it to the Albemarle Historical Association. Today the cottage sits on 90 acres of forest and the association is making improvements on the property for a visitor site.

For more about Roosevelt's hunting companion George Omohundro, Sr. see page 323 in *The Omohundros and Their Kin*, by Malvern Hill Omohundro. A genealogy of George T. Omohundro is displayed below.

* * *

**Genealogy of George Turner Omohundro, Sr.,
hunting companion of Theodore Roosevelt
and subsequent owner of Pine Knot Hunting Lodge**





Above: the author, Edna Nees, examines Theodore Roosevelt's saddle, at Buffalo Bill Historical Center, Cody, Wyoming

Texas Jack Association gear that you don't want to be without!

Coffee Mugs.....\$15.00

Cream-colored straight-sided porcelain-style mug, 3 3/4 inches tall, with sepia photograph of the "Three Scouts of Old West", and caption with the nicknames and full names of Hickok, Omohundro, and Cody.

Bandanas.....\$5.00

21-inch square cotton kerchief, in cream with a brown oval logo in corner featuring the Texas Jack bust and revolver. A thousand uses!

**John Burwell Omohundro's Descendents
.....\$45.00**

*by Edna Nees. First edition, 1993, Charlottesville, VA. 212 pp, photos, hardbound, 7.5 in. x 10 in.
John Baker "Texas Jack" Omohundro's father, his brothers and sister, and their descendents.*

New Item!

Texas Jack poster.....\$15.00

11 by 17 inch four-color reproduction of original in Cody Museum, Wyoming. Sepia tinted, on heavy paper, suitable for framing. Includes shipping and handling. Sent rolled in a mailing tube.

Reproduced at roughly half-size on page 13.-->

To Order. . .

send a list of items, quantities, and sizes with a check made out to "Texas Jack Association," to

Edna Nees
213 Coles Rolling Rd.
Scottsville VA 24590



From the Mail Pouch . . .

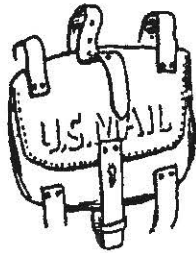
Norma M. Goodman of Fairfax, Va. wrote on Oct. 30, 1998:

I thought you might be interested in the article about the slave trade and the Omohundro Institute.

My daughter, Donna Collier, is a member of the TJA. Her paternal grandmother was Kate Omohundro Goodman-Ryan.

I really enjoyed reading the latest issue of the Texas Jack Scout. It was very interesting.

I hope that someday my daughter and I may attend a Roundup.



Norma enclosed a clipping from *The Washington Post* for Monday, September 21, 1998, reporting on "Trans-Atlantic Slave Trade, A Database on CD-ROM." This is a compilation of information on the slave trade from 1527 to 1867. It has information on 27,233 voyages which transported a total of 11 million slaves from Africa to North and South America. This new CD-ROM was unveiled at a conference at William and Mary. It is being sold for \$195 by Cambridge University Press.

The newspaper article concludes: "The William and Mary conference was sponsored by the Omohundro Institute for Early American History and Culture. Founded as the Institute for Early American History and Culture in 1943 by the college, it was renamed in 1996 in recognition of an endowment by Malvern H. Omohundro, Jr. of Richmond."

LTC John F. Graham, of Morristown, NY wrote to John Omohundro in August, 1986 after noticing his "most uncommon" name in the newspaper. He reminisced:

While on temporary duty at Ft. Ontario, N.Y. in the middle 30's, I met a Captain Wiley H. Omohundro, of the 28th Infantry. He was known familiarly by his fellow officers as "Omo." As I doubt that the Omohundros in the United States are as numerous as the Grahams in Scotland, I would be interested in knowing if Colonel (Retired) Wiley Hubbard Omohundro is (or was) a family member. The origin of this most unusual name excites my curiosity. Could it be Finnish?

I recall seeing a woodcut of a "Texas Jack" Omohundro in an old volume on our

Western Frontier. . .

In a subsequent letter Mr. Graham sent us the relevant pages about Texas Jack. The book, *History of Our Wild West*, was published by Thompson & Thomas in Chicago in 1901. The following quote is from pages 433-34.

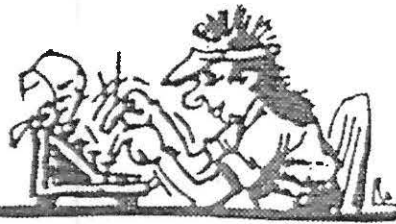
"In the meantime, he [Buffalo Bill] had been elected a member of the Nebraska Legislature, chiefly by the efforts of his friends, as he cared very little about it and took no pains to secure an election. He resigned his seat almost immediately, and with Texas Jack, went to Chicago to meet [Ned] Buntline. Disgusted by the facts that a performance was to take place in four nights from that date, that the drama was not written, the company formed, or the "stars" trained, the manager of the theater where they were to play refused to have anything to do with it; but Buntline rented the house, wrote his drama in four hours, set his stars to studying, went out and engaged the minor actors, came back and trained his stars, and actually had everything in readiness at the time set. The hero forgot his part when he came before the audience, but skillfully encouraged by Buntline, supplied its place by original speeches, and brought down the house by describing a hunt with a business man of that city, whom everybody knew."

Past TJA President Jack Omohundro of Crowley, La. wrote to John Omohundro at Christmas with intriguing news.

Jane and I have a bit of a "mystery" for the *Scout*. Have you read Tom Wolfe's latest? I think it is called *A Man in Full* [Farrar, Straus & Giroux, 1998]. Jane got it from the library and started reading it. She had reached, I think, page 321, when she cried out, "What is an Omohundro easy chair?" Sure enough, right there in the book, there is a passage about the main character resting in his "Omohundro easy chair." Quick, Watson, the game is afoot!! We have asked several of our friends who are furniture buffs and they never heard mention of such a piece. I am searching the net and have not found any mention. I think that I shall write to Mr. Wolfe himself and ask about it, or do you want to pursue that search?

Is there such a thing as an Omohundro easy chair? Can any of our readers describe it and tell us of its history? Since the novel is set in Georgia, the chair might be known to southerners but so far we are clueless. -eds.

from the Editor's Desk...



by Tipton T. Omohundro, AIA
Las Vegas, Nevada

After the Roundup last summer in Cody, Wyoming, several members ventured on to the great Yellowstone National Park. The experience was unforgettable.

Below is a panorama I took in the park of Dunraven pass, which was named for the Earl of D. who visited the area with Texas Jack as his guide on their great hunting expedition of 1874.

As many of you already know, the TJA is continuing its efforts to persuade the powers that be to name a mountain peak within Yellowstone for Texas Jack. As with most matters dealing with government, the process is slow. However, the effort continues by several members, including Bill Omohundro of Buffalo, Wyoming. If you are willing to help in the campaign to select a lasting monument to Texas Jack, then contact *the Scout*.

In closing, I note that many of the articles in

this edition of *the Scout* deal with the "showmanship" theme of the old Wild West productions (theatre reviews, Wild Bill Hickok's experiences on the stage, posters, etc.) After Texas Jack's experiences with "Scouts of the Plains" he too organized his own production company (with his wife Mlle Morlacchi) and they continued to offer such delights as "The Trapper's Daughter" and "Texas Jack in the Black Hills" to audiences in places like Denver, Leadville, and elsewhere from 1876 until his untimely death in 1880.

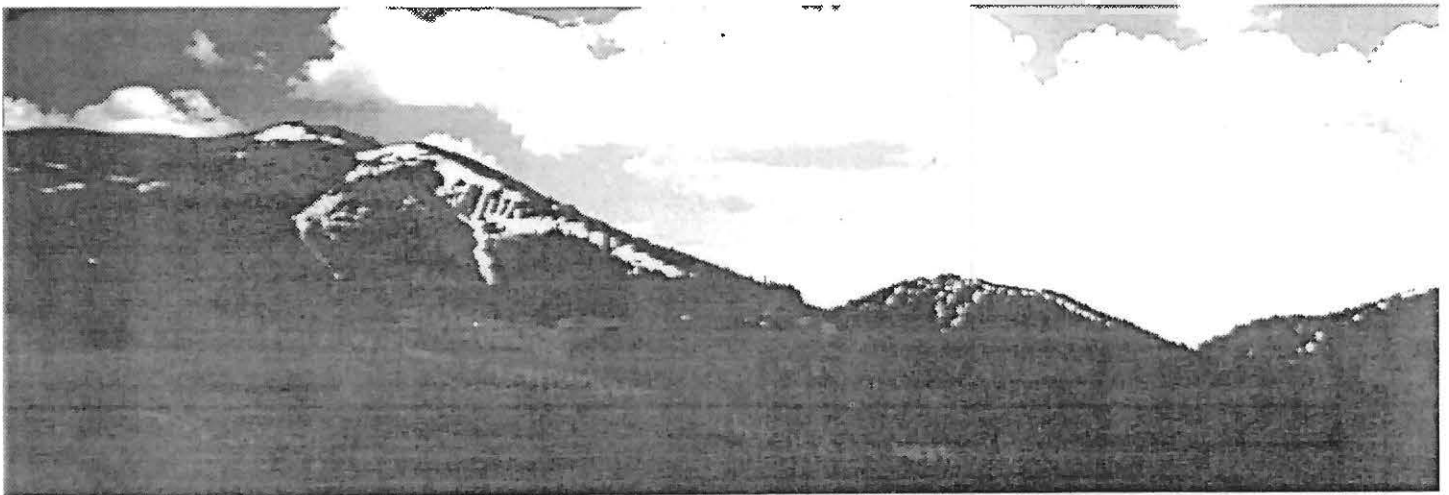
Here's wishing you a Happy 1999.

Deadline for materials for the second issue of Volume XIV is **April 30, 1999**.

send to:

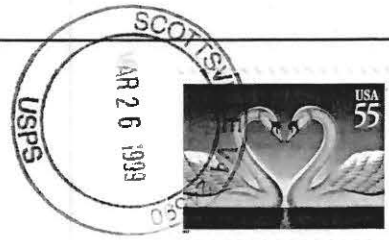
Harvey Willard
875 Waterside Lane
Bradenton FL 34209
email: hbwillard@aol.com

Dunraven Peak in Dunraven Pass, Yellowstone National Park. A peak for Texas Jack nearby would be excellent! photo by Tipton T. Omohundro



1999 Dues are due!
See membership form inside

The Texas Jack Scout
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