



Register Now for 1996 Round-Up in Nashville

Mail in your registration and fee now for the 1996 Texas Jack Assn. Round-up! The registration form is printed inside the back page of this issue. Plans are shaping up nicely, and this Round-up looks to be just as interesting and fun as previous ones!

Here is the agenda:

July 24, Weds., 4pm+ Registration & ID tags.
8pm - Initial meeting in hospitality suite.

July 25, Thurs., 9am-1pm bus tour of R.J. Omohundro and Logue Houses, and Stones River Battleground, time permitting; R.J. Omohundro, tour director.

July 26, Fri., 12 noon trip on Gen. Jackson riverboat; luncheon (Dutch treat).
8pm - Meeting in hospitality suite.

July 27, Sat., 9am - 1pm optional bus trip (cost \$6/person) to Omohundro Waterworks, Parthenon or other historic points; R.J. Omohundro, tour director.
7:30pm: Banquet (cash bar). Choice of chicken flôrentine or Creole pork chops. Celebration of Texas Jack's 150th birthday!



Nashville is known as "music city" because it is home to the Grand Ole Opry and the capital of the country and western music industry. It is also an historic city, being the site of one of the last major battles in the Civil War.

Learn more about Nashville in the next issue of *The Scout*.

In This Issue:

A Message from the President.....	p.2
Special Section: Custer's Last Battle	
• Newspaper Accounts of the Battle	p.3
• Texas Jack's Editorial.....	p.5
• Interview with Texas Jack.....	p.6
Texas Jack in the Comics.....	p.7
Round-Up Registration Form.....	p.11

A Message From the President

Warm greetings to all TJA members, old and new!

I want to invite and encourage all of you to come to the Roundup in Nashville on July 24-27. Dr. "Gene" (Richard E.) Omohundro has been working hard to provide us with an exciting and interesting time. We will see some of the local Omohundro history. It is also a fine opportunity to get to meet and know members of this terrific clan.

Bill and Ann Milstead have worked to have a mountain peak in Yellowstone National Park named after Texas Jack. We need a new volunteer to take over this important project. Call, or write to me, if you are interested. Following our success with the Cowboy Hall of Fame, (thanks to Jack Omohundro and the Greenes), and the Highway Markers at Leadville to be dedicated in September, (thanks to Edna Nees, Julie Greene and Michael Omohundro), we should now pursue with vigor the Texas Jack stamp and mountain peak goals!

At the Roundup we will select a location for the 1998 Roundup and elect a new Vice President and Chairperson for the Roundup. Please give me your ideas on these and other topics for our business meeting. Dick (Richard L.) Omohundro will succeed me as President for 1996-98.

Last of all, please send in your dues. We are a not-for-profit organization and are in no danger of losing that designation.

Harvey Willard,
President

From the Editor's Desk

This issue includes a special section on George A. Custer, including an article written by Texas Jack, and an interview with him from newspapers of the day, reprinted here in their entirety for the first time. Texas Jack knew Custer and both participated in the famous buffalo hunt for the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia. While "Custer's Last Stand" has become a household term, the actual event was greeted with shock and disbelief, as illustrated by Jack's comments.

The next Roundup is just around the corner, so be sure to send in your registration right away. If you are a veteran of many Round-ups (as I am), then you know how much fun they can be. If you've never been to a Texas Jack Round-up, I encourage you to come and gather with friends, relatives, and fellow Texas Jack aficionados from around the country.

C. Rand McKinney (Santa Cruz, CA)

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The Texas Jack Association, Inc.
A Non-Profit Corporation

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Newspaper Accounts of the Battle of Little Big Horn

News of Disaster Greeted with Incredulity

By Steve Goldman

I found this article on the internet at <http://www.serve.com/ephemera/history/buff.html> and I thought it provided some context for Texas Jack's commentary on Custer's defeat. The article is printed here (in slightly edited form) by kind permission of the publisher. --Editor

Reprinted from *Collectible Newspapers*, the official journal of the Newspaper Collectors Society of America, P.O. Box 19134, Lansing, MI 48901 (email: rbrown@sun.tir.com).

The newspaper offices were dull and unexciting on that hot and sultry July night in 1876. The eyes of the nation were centered on the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia where the Republic celebrated its one hundredth anniversary.

General George Armstrong Custer, reputed the greatest Indian fighter in the army, together with several less glamorous commanders, was campaigning in the Sioux country against a band of hostile Indians led by Sitting Bull, whose unusual name furnished the newspapermen with considerable amusement since they had often referred to him as the "Slightly Recumbent Gentleman Cow."

A reporter for the *Bismark Tribune*, Mark Kellogg, accompanied the expedition as special correspondent. On June 21, he sent the following telegraph message:

... tomorrow, June 22, General Custer with twelve Cavalry companies will scout from its mouth up the valley of the Rosebud until he reaches the fresh trail discovered by Major Reno, and move on that trail with all the rapidity possible in order to overhaul the Indians whom it has been ascertained are hunting buffalo and making daily leisurely short marches. Gibbon's part of the command



Custer on the plains with scouts in 1874

will march up the Big Horn Valley in order to intercept the Indians if they should attempt to escape from General Custer down that avenue.

It was the last telegraph that Kellogg sent.

After that wire, there were a few vague and unconfirmed stories originating from frontier posts in the West to the effect that the Custer expedition had met with disaster. On the sixth of July, the *New York Herald* published two accounts, both based on the accounts of the scout "Muggins" Taylor. The same edition of the *Herald* carried a sketch of General Custer in which it spoke of him as having met his fate in one of those characteristic dashes which gave him a reputation as the most reckless Cavalry leader of the war.

Although the *Herald* seems to have accepted the accounts at their face value, the general tendency was to accept them with reluctance

and anxiety. Possibly, because the wish is father to the thought, the War Department was inclined to discredit the information since no official dispatches had been received. The Adjutant General's Office felt that the entire story appeared to be improbable.

General Sherman was of the opinion that it must have been exaggerated since it seemed to terrible to be entirely true. Sheridan called attention to the fact that the reports did not come from any accredited source. Rather than coming from headquarters or a special correspondent with the expedition, they came from two far western newspapers. It was argued that since a special correspondent was on the expedition and hadn't sent any word of such a highly newsworthy event, the accounts from other sources must be false. Although it was unknown at the time, Kellogg had also been killed in the massacre.

Moreover, Sherman pointed out that the newspaper reports were based on the account of a frontier scout, who he regarded with the greatest suspicion. Another officer added that the reputation of the scout who brought the news was such as to cast doubt on its veracity.

Then suddenly the telegraph from Bismark, Dakota Territory, began tapping out the message:

General Custer attacked the Indians June 25, and he, with every officer and man in five companies were killed. Reno with seven companies fought in intrenched [sic] positions three days. The Bismark Tribune's special

correspondent was with the expedition and killed.

This message was all that was needed to confirm the disaster. Since the source of the information was the *Tribune* itself, this report was deemed accurate and true.



Custer and the Grand Duke Alexis, from a photo taken at the time of the Royal Buffalo Hunt, for which Texas Jack was a guide.

Then followed column after column of notes, comments, interviews with members of Reno's command and, finally, the list of the dead and wounded. In all, more than fifteen thousand words were transmitted at a cost of upwards of three thousand dollars to the New York

Herald, which, for an eastern paper, scored one of the greatest "scoops" of newspaper history. The *Herald* proceeded to adopt Mark Kellogg as their own correspondent although in reality this was not the case. From the accounts printed in the *Herald*, the news spread quickly throughout the United States.

Coming as it did like a thunderclap out of a clear sky, the news of the disaster left the American people stunned and bewildered. The humiliation felt by both the army and nation was as great as the shock of the massacre, if not greater. The effect was heightened by the fact that the country was celebrating its centennial and admiring, with pardonable pride, the progress of a century. ❖

Deprecating the endeavors to make political capital out of the death of a brave man

Texas Jack's description of the country--An old frontiersman on the situation

by J. B. (Texas Jack) Omohundro

Reprinted from the *New York Daily Graphic*, 8 July 1876.

Washington, July 8 - The editorial comments in the *Herald and Sun* of yesterday upon the massacre of Custer and his troops are ridiculed by every one here conversant with army and Indian affairs. This war is no more the outgrowth of General Grant's peace policy than it is of the constitutional provision excluding "Indians not taxed" from the enumeration for the apportionment of representatives to the respective states. The president has no direct responsibility for the war and had these battles been successful the *Herald and Sun* writer--for the articles are apparently written by the same hand--would have cracked up Custer to the skies and said not a word about the President unless to disparage him. But your morning contemporaries seem to go upon the principle that every disaster must be debited to the President's account and every victory to some one else.

Again, General Terry is blamed for his plan of campaign--that is, for marching upon the Indians in three columns--while not a word of censure is passed upon Custer for dividing his command in the presence of the enemy and not waiting until Major Reno could get into position. The literary men who are writing on subjects of which they know nothing ought to be told that they are making themselves ridiculous. Some of the talk as if there was some disgrace in Custer's serving under Terry. Will some of these wise men of Gotham tell us how long since it has been considered beneath the dignity of a lieutenant-colonel in the army to

take orders and serve under a brigadier-general? The fact is, Custer could not have commanded this expedition even if Terry had decided not to accompany it, for in that case General Crook would have assumed command. And if neither Gen. Terry nor Gen. Crook accompanied the expedition, and had the detail for it remained the same, Gen. Gibbon, who is a full colonel, while Custer was only lieutenant-colonel, would as senior officer have had the command. If there is nothing extraordinary or disgraceful in lieutenant-general Sheridan receiving orders from General Sherman, serving under an officer two grades above him.

The talk about Gen. Terry not being a professional soldier is the veriest bosh. That officer has been continuously in service since May 7, 1861, with the exception of the forty-one days from August 7 to September 17 in that year, and he has been a full brigadier-general in the US Army since January 15, 1865. Will some one tell us how many years' service in the army it requires to make a man a professional soldier? In any proper sense of the term, Gen. Terry is a professional soldier, even if he did not graduate from the Military Academy at West Point, and I venture to assert that every officer in the army regards Gen. Terry as a true soldier.

There is now no use in blaming anyone for the massacre of Custer and his troops, for if there is anybody to blame, he has wiped out all scores with his blood.

The whole moral of the catastrophe will be thrown away unless people cease bickering about spilt milk and loudly demand a proper increase in the army to meet the emergency. ❖

Interview with "Texas Jack"

His view regarding the massacre

July 7, 1876 - As soon as the report of the massacre of Gen. Custer and his gallant band had been confirmed, your correspondent called for some further information upon Texas Jack, the famous scout, who is at present sojourning in this city. He was found at a hotel patronized almost entirely by men from the far West, and at which Donald McKay, the hero of the Modoc war, is also stopping with his band of Warm Spring, Chippewa, and Cherokee Indians. Texas Jack readily consented to furnish The Graphic with his views upon the subject of the recent massacre.

John B. Omohundro, better known as Texas Jack is a magnificent specimen of the physical manhood produced by the life of a hunter. He stands over six feet in height, is as straight as an arrow, and his curling dark hair hangs upon his shoulders in true border style. Personally, he is very temperate and never touches a drop of liquor, the result being shown in his firm, elastic step and piercing eyes. For more than twenty years he has been a hunter, during which time he has roamed over our entire Western territory, and for several years he was a scout in the employ of the government--a position which he relinquished about three years ago to go upon the stage with William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill"). The latter was recently called from his



Texas Jack in "city duds", in a photo from 1873

dramatic experience to act as a Government scout, and is now serving in that capacity in Montana.

I asked Texas Jack to state his ideas upon the subject of Custer's death and to give a description of the region in which it occurred. He replied as follows:

"I cannot believe that the five companies commanded by Gen. Custer were massacred in the manner described in the newspapers, without any escaping. Such a thing has no precedent in the history of border

warfare. Even in the Montana Meadow massacre, where a handful of men were surrounded by an overwhelming force of both Indians and white men, several escaped with little or no injury, while the party who attacked them supposed there was not one left to tell the tale. Coming down to a later period, I know personally of several occasions in which parties were attacked by Indians, who in some cases outnumbered them five to one, yet there were always some who escaped.

"There is another point. I cannot understand how Muggins Taylor, the scout who is reported to have first brought the news in, knew so much about the affair. He certainly could not have been with Custer, and if he was with the other

seven companies commanded by Major Reno could not have seen anything, as they were on the other side. I am not acquainted with Taylor, although I have seen him. When I was out in that country last fall he was not attached to Gen. Custer's command, and I do not think that he is at present, although he may be.

"I will show you how the land lies out there." Taking a pencil, the scout rapidly made a rough sketch on a piece of paper, and then proceeded:

"This is a portion of the Big Horn and Little Horn valleys, in the latter of which the fight occurred. This first line is Rosebud Creek, the one beyond it is the Little Horn River, which flows into the Big Horn. The latter flowing into the Yellowstone, which empties into the Missouri about sixty miles from the junction. This other line, which I draw diagonally across the rivers is the trail up which Custer must have come, and which touches at Fort Ellis, beyond the Yellowstone River. Near this the Crow Indians are situated, who are friendly to the whites. The large tract between these lines is several hundred miles square, and is infested by the Sioux, who are unfriendly, and who murder any person found there, whether white or red.

"Gen. Custer with his five companies had evidently pushed his way up the trail beyond the Rosebud to the camp, which was upon the side of the Little Big Horn River. Indian camps are generally in a canyon or valley as inaccessible as possible. When a charge is made into an Indian camp, they usually run and will seldom stand up for a fight. In this case, however, they must have stood and had a hand-to-hand conflict. If

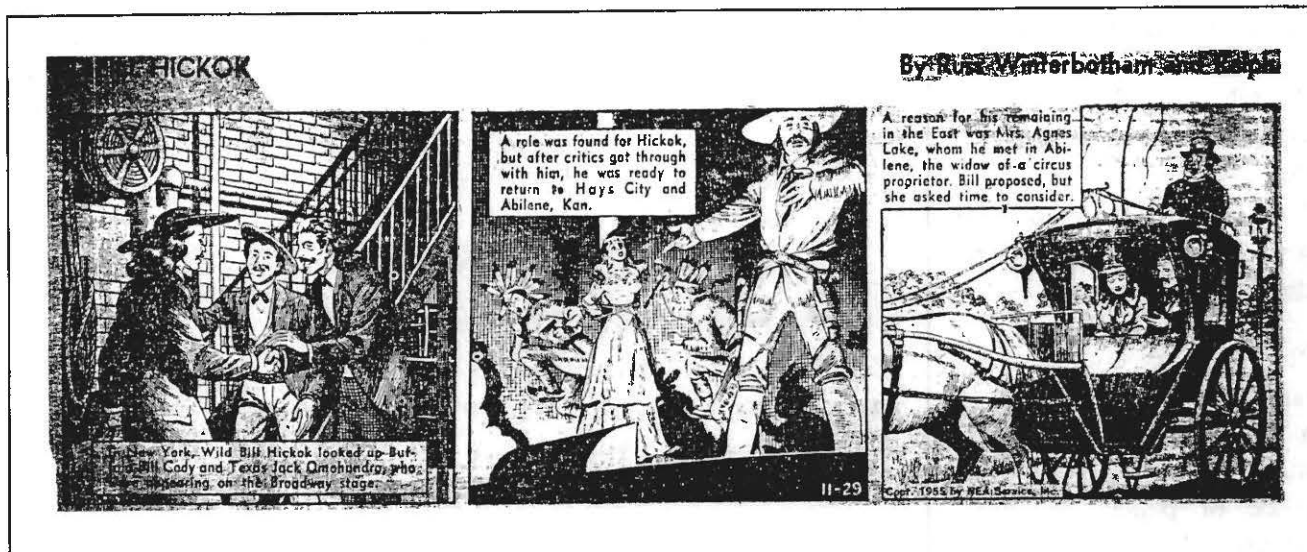
the number of lodges in the camp is reported correctly, according to the usual mod of Indian living there must have been over 20,000 persons there, of whom, perhaps, 5,000 were warriors and fighting men.

When Custer dashed in at the head of five companies who could not have numbered more than 325 men he probably was not aware of the real strength of the Indians. Who his

scouts are, I don't know, but they should certainly have found out as nearly as possible the number who opposed them before they charged. If he did really know it, he probably thought to surprise them and be reinforced by Major Reno before they recovered. Whichever it was, the result has been the worst massacre which has taken place in the far West for many years. I only hope it will have the effect of causing greater severity in dealing with the Indians, who are perfectly untamable.

"The band of Sioux under Sitting Bull probably numbers 3,000 warriors, and Crazy Horse has as many more. These are very ferocious, and wage a continual war on the whites and also upon any peaceable Indians who come within their reach. They can never be kept down, and the Government should send a sufficient force to clean them out entirely. Whenever Gen. Sheridan needs my services as a guide, I shall be glad to go and help him all I can, as I know the country thoroughly. Donald McKay would also go and many others, no doubt, would be willing to volunteer their services. Custer was almost idolized by all who knew him, and his cruel murder will cause much sadness among his many friends."❖

Custer was almost idolized by all who knew him, and his cruel murder will cause much sadness among his many friends.



Texas Jack in the Comics

by John T. Omohundro (Potsdam, NY)

In late November, 1955, Texas Jack was portrayed in "Wild Bill Hickok," a syndicated historical comic strip created by Russ Winterbotham and Ralph Lane and appearing in newspapers across the U.S.

Association member Joyce Omohundro Miller, clipped the comic from a Washington, D.C., paper when it appeared. She rediscovered the clipping recently in the pages of her copy of the Omohundro genealogy while regaling her new son-in-law with tales of the Omohundro clan, and she sent it along to me. I thought the discovery merited publication in the *Scout*, since it demonstrates once again that Texas Jack has received national attention for his brief but impressive historical role, and therefore he richly deserves a Rocky Mountain peak, a stamp, and ...who knows what else? We'll return to this subject in a moment; first, the clipping.

The panels in the strip reproduced above read as follows:

Panel One: "In New York, Wild Bill Hickok looked up Buffalo Bill Cody and Texas Jack Omohundro, who were appearing on the Broadway stage."

Panel Two: "A role was found for Hickok, but after critics got through with him, he was ready to return to Hays City and Abilene, Kan."

Panel Three: "A reason for his remaining in the East was Mrs. Agnes Lake, whom he met in Abilene, the widow of a circus proprietor. Bill proposed, but she asked time to consider."

The comic is well drawn. Texas Jack, although he appears in only one panel, is drawn accurately enough to resemble his portraits, particularly the photograph entitled "Three Scouts of the Old West" (1873), a publicity photo reproduced in Herschel Logan's *Buckskin and Satin*, page 86. By photos and reputation, Buffalo Bill was as gorgeous as he is rendered in the comic; Wild Bill—according to his photos and in my opinion—was awesomely leonine and sartorially dandy but not as handsome as his comic strip character.

The strip appears to be aiming for historical accuracy, not Wild West myth-making. But the necessity to be brief nevertheless leads to possible misinterpretations.

First, the impression is given in Panel One that Wild Bill ran across "the boys" in New York City, where they were performing Wild West shows on Broadway. In fact, their touring company performed in many towns in Pennsylvania, New York, and Maine. But as near as I can tell, though they had been in New York City with promoter Ned Buntline prior to 1873, neither Texas Jack nor Buffalo Bill subsequently performed on Broadway until about 1877, three years after Wild Bill's departure (cf. Logan p. 99).

Second, it is implied that Wild Bill was incorporated into the Wild West show cast as the result of a spur-of-the-moment idea. In fact, Cody and Omohundro were forming a new theatrical touring company. According to Logan (p. 88), they vigorously recruited Wild Bill to join them because his reputation as a rough fellow added special box-office attraction. With Wild Bill Hickok and Mlle. Morlacchi, newly wed to Jack and playing the role of Pale Dove, Indian Princess, the new company toured as "The Scouts of the Plains" in 1873-74.

Panel Two of the comic strip claims that Wild Bill's poor reviews discouraged him. Indeed, some rapier-pen critics did have great fun at the show's expense, but the "Scouts" was a smash hit with audiences and made good money and lively copy for newspapers. (see also *Scout* vol. X no. 1, Spring 1995) One example of their press coverage: the *Albany Argus* reported on February 24, 1874,

...Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack and Wild Bill, with blood in their eyes, and pistols loaded with blank cartridges, will crack away at the treacherous Redman, while poor Lo will reciprocate, but will, in the drama as in dime

novels, finally succumb. Morlacchi will dance and sing, and fun, powder, blood, hair, etc. will be promiscuously mixed in one conglomerate mass. (quoted in Logan p. 90).

While touring with Cody and Omohundro that year, Wild Bill was reputedly the source of a number of incidents, all of which added to his reputation and their show's publicity. He sacked a poolroom full of bullies, he won big poker games, and his rough plains talk was eminently quotable. As popular as he was with the audiences, Hickok was unpredictable and undisciplined in comparison to his two "pards." Jay Monaghan, in *The Great Rascal*, reports that when Hickok was passed the jug in a whiskey-drinking act, he spat the liquid out, crying, "Any damn fool would know that was cold tea" (p. 32). He refused to learn his more florid lines, for which I do not blame him; to wit:

Fear not, fair maid; by heavens, you are safe at last with Wild Bill, who is ever ready to risk life and die if need be in the defense of weak and helpless womanhood.

Wild Bill also became a bit wild among the cast, firing his blank-loaded revolver so close to the bare legs of the "Indians" that he made them scream a little more blood-curdlingly than they had rehearsed. While performing in Rochester, New York, the singed Indians threatened to quit if this did not stop, so Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill pressed Wild Bill to reform. He walked out on them. Reconciled later that night, Hickok observed that "play-acting was only making a fool of one's self," and that he did not have "too much hankerin' for this show business anyway" (Logan, p. 93). He claimed to newspapermen that he had a call to the frontier as a scout (p. 95), because there was a likelihood of war with the Sioux in the Fort Laramie area.

Far from being just a shy plains scout and buffalo hunter, however, Wild Bill appears to

have had show business ambitions even before he joined "the boys." In 1870, three years before "reluctantly" trodding the boards with Texas Jack, Wild Bill tried—unsuccessfully—to stage a Wild West show with horses and buffalos in Niagara Falls, New York (Monaghan p 32). In other words, Hickok had anticipated a form of theater which Buffalo Bill, after he parted with Texas Jack and Mlle Morlacchi in 1877, later made famous in out-of-doors shows with wagons, horses, and all the trimmings.

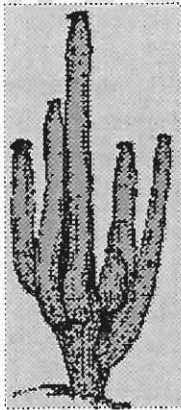
After leaving Cody's and Omohundro's touring company in 1874, Hickok again experimented with a show of his own (the Sioux wars temporarily forgotten), but he failed again. His theatrical career went downhill steadily, as he played in honky-tonks in Kansas City, St. Joseph, and Cheyenne. In 1876, he was killed in Deadwood, Dakota territory, by a bullet in the

back. Four years later, Texas Jack was dead of pneumonia in Leadville, Colorado. Buffalo Bill, to his glory and that of the Wild West show, went on and on.

The comic strip leads one to think. Texas Jack's life was every bit as interesting as Wild Bill's and only six years shorter. Perhaps the road to national recognition which Jack deserves passes through the back pages of our local *Picayune* and *Daily Bugle*, sandwiched between Pogo and Mary Worth.

Or better yet, let's make a movie. Walter Hill is scoring big with "Wild Bill" these days, and he is only tracking the gunslinger's slow final days. Imagine what a good director could do with two Bills, a Jack, and a Queen on the Wild West stage in Rochester, New York. Ah, then would the fun, powder, blood and hair conglomerate promiscuously! ❖

Notes from the Trail...



● One of our own was a featured player in the new series "Savannah!" on Warner Cable. April Omohundro (stage name April Bogenschutz), daughter-in-law of Association member William A. (Bill) Omohundro, plays "Monica"

on the show, which ran in February. April lives in Atlanta and is expecting her first baby in July, so this will be

her last appearance for a while. If you do see the show and like her, it would help if you would drop a line to the producers at:

Savannah
Spelling Television Productions
5700 Wilshire Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90036

1996 Texas Jack Roundup Registration Form

I (We) plan to attend the 1996 Texas Jack Roundup at Nashville, TN on **July 24-27, 1996**. Enclosed is a check payable to the Texas Jack Association for the Registration Fee of \$80 per person. This fee includes the bus tour of Nashville Omohundro sites, a trip on the showboat Andrew Jackson, (lunch not included), and the banquet.

Name(s): _____

Address: _____

Number of People: _____ x \$80 = Amount Enclosed _____

Mail to:

**Edna Nees
Route #1
Box 250
Scottsville, VA 24590**

The deadline is June 21, 1996, but register early, (including local attendees) to help in our planning.

The registration fee does not include lodging. Make your reservations with

Embassy Suites Hotel, 10 Century Blvd., Nashville, TN 37214, Tel. (615) 871-0033

Toll Free Reservations (800) 362-2779

Mention you are with the Texas Jack Assn. to qualify for the special rate of \$99 (plus tax) per night for 1-6 person suite. Our block of rooms will be held until June 21, 1996.

The suite rate includes a full complimentary cooked-to-order breakfast, a two-hour beverage reception each evening, free parking, and complimentary transportation to and from the Nashville Airport.

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