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THE CHIRICAHUA BULL SHEET

Published May 20, 1957,

at or near that City of Wealth, Beauty and Fashion, PORTAL, Arizona.
We impartially stick our snoot into all Affairs, Governmental, Civic
and Personal.

BIG BROTHER

We take this opportunity to thank the Douglas Daily Dispatch for the lukewarm Welcome they gave the C B \$ to the Brotherhood of Publishers in a recent issue. They didn't even mention our name but: They did pay us sort of a left Handed Compliment by plagiarizing a few of our Blurbs, guessing that some old Bald Headed illiterate might be our editor and then gave us a dirty dig by mentioning the fact that our Publication was Mimeographed instead of Printed.

No doubt some of the Higher Class Newspapers such as the "Brewery Gulch Gazette" and Bisbee Shopper" will accord us the recognition we rightfully deserve.

THE KIND OF SKINS WE LOVE TO TOUCH

We received a letter addressed to the C.B. S. postmarked, Portal, Arizona May 15th, enclosed was a typewritten note saying; and We Quote: "Good Luck! and Such from a Well Wisher" unquote, it also contained five of the kind of "Skins We love to touch" (one dollar Bills). We have gone on Record as being violently opposed to anonymous letter writers, but this is different.

We don't know Who Well Wisher is but We do know he or she is a lady or a gentleman and, a scholar and a judge of good literature. This might have Been A Bribe but we are not going to look under any Horses Tails to find out Who "Well Wisher is.

Thats where all our enemies hang out.

Thanks "Well Wisher" We will continue furnishing you four copies of the C. B. S

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Our assets are Fabulous and getting more so each Meal: Cash on Hand at the Moment \$7.15. Five dollars of this Was donated by "a Well Wisher" and We robbed the Paradise Cemetery association out of \$1.15 plus mailing cost of last edition. The other dollar bill was wadded up and put into the Shirt Pocket of the Cub Reporter up at the School picnic by some unknown Sucker. Our liabilities are greater than our assets. There is no cash involved. We owe our subscribers a lot of gratitude for not taking us apart right after the School Picnic but we will Pay that debt to each and every one of them with a gentle Kick in the Pants from time to time, in case they won't accept the apologies We are offering in this issue.

INVESTMENTS

We have read that the sleeping beauty was finally awakened by a Kiss. There isn't much danger of the Happening to our best investor, Doc Cazier, so long as he keeps his Chin so well fortified, but Carol might Kick him in the Belly or we might have an earth quake and Wake him up to the extent that we are imposing on him. If and when that Happens if we stay in Business we will have to spread our \$7.15 pretty thin to cover the various and sundry services we have been gypping him out of.

One thing sure we won't have to spend any of our cash on hand or worry about a replacement for the old Cub, if anything happens to him there is a lot of People up on the Creek who can take over his job. No we don't mean Cave Creek, you know, the Creek that you spell it's first name the same way they spell the last name of the C. B. S. in Oklahoma.

DID YOU EVER SEE A GOFER GOPHER A GOPHER

No doubt you have all seen or heard of A Duck Ducking a Duck, but did you ever hear of a coo-coo assisted by a group of Coo-Coo Coos Counting Coos? No, you probably never did. But that is actually going to happen Right Here in Cochise County on May 24, 1957.

The U. S. Fish and Wild Life Department and the Game Management Branch of the Arizona State Game Department, have decided that they need to know how many doves there are in Arizona and these boys being real scientific or romantic or just plain nuts have determined that instead of counting the doves to count the coos, they hear in a mile of travel and multiply the number of coos by the number of miles traveled. (Ain't that Sumpin") This is all probably leading up to the legal extermination of most of our doves as the expert Game Management boys went through a similar set of Clap Trap before they recommended opening the season on does. Which in the past two deer seasons has gone a long way toward exterminating the White Tail Deer in the Chiricahua Mountains.

We admonish young lovers to bill all you want to but be careful of the Coos, they might be tallied up against some poor defenseless Dove.

When these busted brains get around to enumerating the skunks they will probably employ a somewhat similar method but they will have to devise some means of segregating the scent of the skunks from the stink of the enumerators and that's a pretty big

order.

ROMANCE

A GADYELAC GAL IN A BREAD WAGON OR ANOTHER MYSTERY HAS BEEN SOLVED

Jim Hand shaved off his whiskers about a week ago and began washing his neck and wearing gloves on his old rusty paws and even went so far as to comb his hair. We wondered what it was all about and now we know. He's a Courtin. But he has got some real competition, when Mike Murphy found out what Jim was up to he roached his burro's tail, wiped his nose, stuffed in his shirt tail and gathered a bouquet of wild flowers for Fritzie. May the best man win.

PICNIC APOLOGIES

For the first time in the annals of warfare a whole tribe of people have threatened to declare war on a Newspaper? The good people of Apache are expected to march on Portal just as soon as they can get their armaments in condition. They expect to use every lethal weapon available. The men are grinding hoes and axes and the women are baking biscuits and sharpening their fingernails. In view of all this commotion it appears that the old C. B. S. Might soon go down in a Blaze of Glory or something, unless we make amends pronto. So forthwith and right away for the sake of peace, tranquility and self preservation, we are going to do just that, to the best of our ability. We will give the name (Nester) back to the residents of Rodeo where it rightfully belongs and hereafter refer to the good people of Apache as the "Apache Soda Poppers": We will concede that their school teacher "Charmed" our ball players instead of "Intimidating" them, and we have already said that they gave little Eric's money back and if all that don't turn the trick we are just sunk.

In Addition to that there is a definite

"Fifth Column" threat from our own Dear Wives, Mothers, girl friends etc. on account of a few more or less truthful remarks we made about their "going away" present to the school Marm. But they are all sweet, gentle, lovable gals so they probably won't do anything worse than put cyanide in the soup.

The Southwest Research Station has furnished the old Cub with a roster of the self styled scientists with unpronounceable titles who will be in residence there from time to time during the calendar year 1957, so in memory of good meals wooched in the past and with an eye to the future, a column in the C. B. S. will be devoted to the comings and goings of the boys and girls who generally have one or more heads. The column will be entitled

THE TRES CABEZAS

Doctor Albert E. Parr, Director of the American Museum of Natural History, New York City will be in residence at the Station June 6 to the 13th. Verily, we say to the Station employees, "Roll out the red carpet and tread softly boys and girls, he might have brought his check book and some of those cute little pink two weeks notice slips with him.

Judging from a monologue (he did all the talking) between the Boss Bug Hunter at the S. W. R. Station and Ruth Morton, Manager of Public Relations of the American Museum of Natural History which was overheard by one of our correspondents we gathered that her talents or modus operandi, left something to be desired, to state the case mildly.

However a letter she wrote subsequent to her appearance on television at Tucson indicated that after her program she was given recognition commensurate with her beauty and talent, had recieved several proposals of marriage and further, that some philanthropist who evidently manufactures glue had presented her with

a couple of pedigreed horses selected at random from his stock in trade.

We have received supplementary information to the effect that one of these old steeds is a Morgan and was ridden by General Lee at Appamatox (Wonder if it's old Traveller?) and the other is an Arabian veteran of the Crimean War. Tex O'Reilly also appeared on the T. V. Show but since he wasn't mentioned in the letter we presume that they must have given him "the Bird" instead of a horse.

The old Cub adds his two cents worth to the effect that he hopes that instead of appearing on T. V. She will have her hair bobbed and pull a Lady Godiva right here on the streets of Portal,

HIGH MOUNTAIN SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Paduca Newman and their son and daughter in law, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps Dodge Newman spent last week-end at their summer shack in Cave Creek. They were accompanied by the nurse who dishes out the powders to the nurses who dish out the pills at the County Hospital, Miss Marian Christian.

While here this party was entertained at the Carson Morrow Poor farm. Cards were played vigorously for very low stakes and refreshments in the form of stale cake and very weak coffee were served. The guests were very charming and ungrateful and the host and hostess joined in begrudging them every bite they ate and the few pennies they won.

We recently had a fair caller at our Editorial Office in the person of the President of the "Sew What Club", Mrs Ruth Swinford: The purpose of her call seemed to be fourfold or better; she informed us that she has the distinction of being a double president (Attn. Portal Tel. Assn.) as she is President of the Portal Chamber of Commerce too.

She went on to commend the C. B. S. in a sort of left handed way and since they don't cost anything she condescended to accept a couple of extra copies of the first edition. She didn't express surprise at our office being on the front porch instead of in the Corral closer to our source of supplies but did flirt with the old Cub while Granny wasn't looking, and offered him a dancing part in some sort of a little back woods skit she is putting on for the S -/ Club. But the old Boy had to decline on account of a lot of ailments he has been claiming to get out of workwith, and too, he has read of what happens to some actor people out in Hollywood when those Movie directors start offering them fur coats, parts in Plays etc.

DIGGING UP SKELETONS

In the interests of the future we are going to defer the past in this issue. Copies of any replies we may receive will be printed in ensuing issues.

Senator A. R. Spikes and Rep. Tay Cook
Bowie, Arizona Willcox, Arizona

Dear Friends:

Our roads in this part of the country are in hellish condition so we wonder if you could give us some information and advise us to how we might get them improved.

Some time ago we took the matter up with the U. S. Forest Service and the Cochise County Board of Supervisors by means of petitions containing several hundred signatures. The Forest Service informed us that they were only interested in roads to the extent that their service utilizes them in Forest Management and suggested that we take the matter up with the Board of Supervisors.

The Board of Supervisors did not even favor us with much as an acknowledgement of Receipt of Petition submitted to them.

Recently an Influential resident broached the subject to Supervisor Joe Good of Douglas, and Mr. Good told him that if the Forest Service could be prevailed upon to improve and surface the road from the Forest line through the recreation area in Cave Creek, that he would see what the county could do about surfacing the road from the Portal Store to the Forest boundary, a distance of approximately one and one half miles.

This particular stretch of road, approximately 7 miles in length is no better or no worse than the other roads in this section but is by far the most important because we have well up into the thousands of tourists and picnickers coming into the Canyon and in addition to that we have the Southwest Research Station of The American Museum of Natural History located right in the middle of the Recreation area. This Institution is attended by large numbers of scientists and students from all over the United States and some foreign countries. Therefore it is very evident that the Road Improvement Program we have in mind should begin at the Portal store and extend through the Cave Creek Recreation area to the paved road at the mouth of Donita Canyon, just west of Wonderland of Rocks, by way of Onion Saddle and Pinery Canyon.

An improved road over that route would not only provide an auxiliary cross state driveway through the most scenic southern part of the state and Cochise County but would provide access to the area for all of our County residents who reside at Douglas, Bisbee, Willcox and other towns and ranches located to the west of the Chiricahuas.

In view of our very limited knowledge as to proper procedure etc. and of our previous failures, would each of you gentlemen please advise us as to whether or not it is feasible or possible to have

the road under discussion, taken into the Arizona State system and if so what action should be taken.

Sincerely Yours,

Carson Morrow

and numerous other vitally interested good Democrats and fairly good Republicans.

QUIZZICAL QUIZZES & DIZZY REPLIES

The veracity of our publication has been questioned by a few Frowsy Floosies and Frivilous Franks so we are giving you our analysis of the foregoing stem to prove that there is a lot of truth in everything the Cub writes.

We have been asked the question "What is a fallow blond?"

We all know what a blond is and Mr. Webster says fallow means land that has been plowed but not planted." That brings up another question "What word would you use to denote a field which had been plowed and planted but the seed failed to sprout?" That is a tough one and we daren't supply the word.

Some people live in glass houses I live next to Carson. What's the difference?

F.R.

THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON

Ever since the Research Station was established here in the Canyon everybody has gone scientific:

Although Leo Lady is as busy as the proverbial three legged dog attending to the thousand and one other duties connected with his job as Forest Service Fire Guard. He decided that since he is working for the Govt. he should have some statistics so he started a research problem: The problem is to determine how many people utilize each of the six regular camp grounds, and how many utilize each facility such as fire place, garbage pit, privies etc. This all added up to a

Big Order but Leo being a pretty ingenious Cuss decided that since it was a scientific problem he would go at it in a scientific way: Keeping track of the garbage pits wasn't hard to do because most of the garbage is thrown in the Creek or scattered over the grounds. The fire places were easy too, as Mrs. Rea hasn't chopped any wood for them yet. The privies was the tough one so he just keeps a fresh coat of aluminium paint on the seats and then he can enumerate his customers in that department at his leisure.

On May 15th Fire Guard Jack Anderson went down the canyon with his ass in the back end of his truck, Jack is always doing odd things he generally wears one spur upside down. (it was really a mule.)

Blackie Stidham and Teddy Troller repaired the Telephone line to Rodeo the other day. They found that some fine neighborly son of a so and so had disconnected four wires in the switch box near Rodeo.

We recommend that Blackie and Teddy be promoted to 22nd and 23rd Vice President respectively in the Telephone Association in recognition of this good piece of Work.

One of our readers remarked that "All that guff in the C. B. S. gave him a pain in a certain part of his anatomy." We recommend that he see Doc Pugsley right away. That's the very spot where the Doc gets in his biggest licks.

Matthew reports that Lamie kicked him in the head and addled him the other day but he didn't rough her up much for it, because she has been eating water cress and peanut butter too and one of his next door neighbors who is in somewhat of a similar fix had told him that females of any species when in that delicate condition are, to say the least, unpredictable.

(See Analysis)

Matthew and Mamie, Analysis.

Doc Pugsley's given name is Matthew: He did report to the Cub Reporter that "Mamie kicked him in the head and addled him: She is going to calve in July: He does have a next door neighbor: the neighbor hasn't been kicked in the head yet. He acts that way all the time, and nearly all men know that females of whatever species are unpredictable at any time but more so, immediately preceding "Blessed events."

A motorized monkey cage from the Animas High School, District number seven, arrived in Cave Creek on May 15th. Bill Miller Jr. who was escorting it on a motor scooter told us that they were taking the Animas seniors for their first automobile ride as the last act before graduation.

They were also going to have a sort of picnic but Bill said they had to poke the Jack Rabbit sandwiches through the barred windows to them because most of them were wearing shoes and if they turned them out to eat the shod ones might all run off in the brush and hide and if they didn't stampede and escape it would be hard to reload them without a loading chute.

It seems Pauline is neglecting her house-work and children to stitch and sew buttons and bows and Oscar Olney is letting his hair grow to irritate his wife and for the latest fling ding the Sew What is throwing.

We'll be seeing you in Short Creek dear hearts LaVerne Olney and Harry Payne.

~~Respectfully yours, W. W. Payne~~
the hereafter cited item and hope that some more of our dear readers will give the old Cub a lift.

We presume that "Buttons and Bows" is the equivalent of our water cress and peanut butter sandwiches, and that your

reference to Short Creek means that Oscar and Harry are going to further recruit their War Departments. We didn't even know that they are members of that church.

Ranger Ed Carr of Willcox was in Cave Creek last Monday on business. It is rumored that he was trying to get receipt signed for a lot of government property which he had lugged off to Willcox just before this part of the Forest was transferred to the Douglas ranger district.

STATEMENT OF FACTS

A lot of our public want to know how often we are going to press and that has been finally decided.

Most newspapers and magazines are published either daily or bi-weekly or bi-monthly or bi-annually so taking everything into consideration along with the senility and failing physical powers of most of our subscribers we have decided to settle for "Try Monthly."