
THE COCHISE QUARTERLY is a journal of Arizona history and archaeology. It is published quarterly in Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter by the Editorial Staff of the Cochise County Historical and Archaeological Society. It contains articles by qualified writers on historical and archaeological subjects and reviews of books on Arizona history and archaeology. Contributions are welcome. Manuscripts should be submitted to the Editorial Staff, Box 818, Douglas, Arizona 85607.

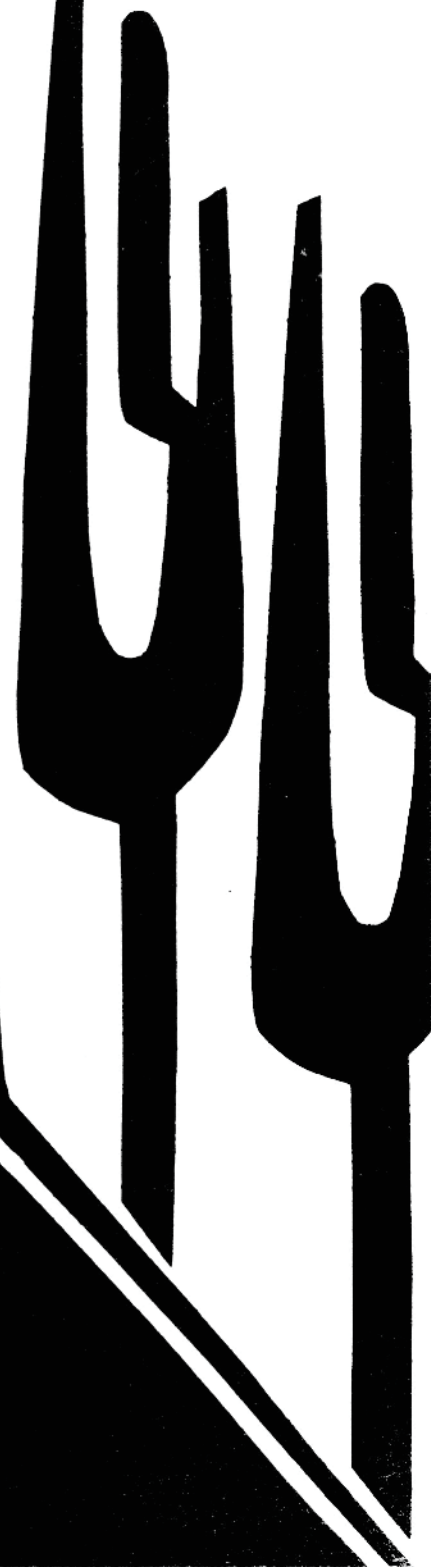
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THE COCHISE QUARTERLY

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Dr. L. J. Tuttle was Mayor of Douglas from June 1932 until his death March 19, 1942. He was born in Iowa December 22, 1869, received his degree in medicine from the University of Michigan in 1902, interned for a year at Calumet and Hecla Mines and in 1903 with Adventure Mine Company, both in Michigan. In 1904 he came to Arizona for Phelps-Dodge Corporation and the El Paso and Southwestern Railroad. Later he was surgeon for the Southern Pacific Railroad as well as physician in charge of the Phelps-Dodge dispensary in Douglas. He married Margaret Martin Rae December 27, 1911; they lived at 817 Ninth Street, Douglas, for more than forty years.

The following article by Dr. Tuttle was printed in The Douglas Daily Dispatch February 9, 1936 and again February 3, 1960 when Mrs. Tuttle read it before a meeting of the Douglas Woman's Club.

In June 1978, Harriette Glenn took the time to list the locations of the places Dr. Tuttle referred to "while this information is still available." These are noted by numerals 1 through 14 and are listed at the end of the article.

The Editorial Committee of this Quarterly has done further research to clarify and identify the story; these are listed by letters (a) through (l). Also, some dates and other explanations are given in brackets throughout the article. We believe it fitting to reproduce Dr. Tuttle's talk for a third time so that it may now reach an even wider audience.

Our main research sources are:

RAILROADS OF ARIZONA, Vol. 1, The Southern Roads, by David F. Myrick, Nowell-North Books, Berkeley, CA 94710, pp. 177-254.

PHELPS DODGE, A Copper Centennial 1881-1981, Supplement to Arizona Pay Dirt, Bisbee, AZ 85603, pp. 128-139.

DOUGLAS ARIZONA, Its First Seventy-Five Years "And A Few Before," researched and written by Ervin Bond, Arizona Range News, Willcox, AZ 85643.

CITY LIBRARY HAS NEW FEATURES, article in The Douglas Daily Dispatch, August 1980.

We express appreciation to The Douglas Daily Dispatch for the privilege of publishing Dr. Tuttle's article.

DOUGLAS HISTORY AS RECALLED BACK IN 1936

by

Dr. Lynn J. Tuttle

Mayor of Douglas [1930-1942]

Founding

To understand the early history of Douglas, we must first gain a little insight into the conditions that led to the selection of the vicinity where the Sulphur Springs Valley crosses the border into Mexico.

When copper was first found in Bisbee [1877], the nearest shipping point was Tucson — later Benson and Fairbank. From these points on the railroad, the supplies for the mines and the town were hauled by wagons and the copper made the return load to the shipping point.

Still earlier, before smelters were established in Arizona, the ores were shipped to Swansea in Wales for reduction and this meant that only the richest of ores could be handled profitably. With the increased use of machinery and electricity the demand for copper increased and the price went down from 30 to 40 cents per pound to 15 to 18 cents. Consequently, a large production and the handling of a large tonnage of ore were necessary for the profitable working of mines.

Slag Dump Hill

This was the state of affairs when Dr. Douglas found the ore in the Atlanta claim — which laid the foundation for the prosperous communities of Bisbee and Douglas. ^(a)

The first smelter was built in the canyon ^(b), near where Slag Dump Hill now stands, and the ores were reduced there until the smelters were blown in at Douglas. [“blown in” = to start a blast furnace in operation]

When the Phelps Dodge people first went into Bisbee (1880), they did not buy all the ore-bearing claims. They thought the price was too high, or that the prospect of finding too remote to make this worthwhile. Later, the Hoatson's visited Bisbee and took over the Irish Mag ^(c) and some other claims, founding the very successful Calumet and Arizona Mining Company (C & A). This meant another smelter and both companies looked around for a site.

With the growing use of electricity, towards the end of the century, the demand for copper had greatly increased and the price had come down to where copper could be used profitably for a great many purposes.

Fairbank Railroad

The Phelps Dodge had already built a railroad ^(d) (the first engine of



DR. LYNN J. TUTTLE Mayor of Douglas 1932-1942

which is now preserved at El Paso) and this road ran from Fairbank to Bisbee with a later extension to Benson. This was done to cut the cost of freight. The Phelps Dodge also had acquired the valuable properties at Nacozari, Sonora, Mexico and wished to place the smelter so that it might serve both mines.

At that time coal and coke were used for fuel and enormous quantities were needed. This came in from the coal mines in the east. The water jacketing of furnaces had come in and large quantities of water were needed for the smelters as well as for the employees and the town.

Plenty of good water was found along the Whitewater Draw near the border. This also was the lowest point in the Sulphur Springs Valley and the heavy ore trains from Bisbee could coast down to the proposed site at little fuel expense. This also held true for the fuel supply trains from the east which went down grade once they were through the pass on the east side of the valley. At the proposed site, therefore, both the Mexican and the Bisbee ores could be smelted advantageously. Douglas was also a favorable site for the junction of the Ferrocarril de Nacozari and the El Paso and Southwestern Railroad. In addition, there was space enough to accommodate a plant of any size. ^(e) The railroad was, therefore, extended to Bisbee and through to El Paso.

The City

All these activities on the part of the mining companies naturally attracted much attention to the land thought most likely to be used as a smelter and townsite. Much of it was homesteaded and much taken up later by land script.

The township location was filed in August 1900 by Alfred Paul, Park Whitney, C. A. Overlock, and J. A. Brock. They and some others afterwards formed The International Land and Improvement Co., The Douglas Investment Co., and The Douglas Traction and Light Co. ^(f)

Through these various companies the business of putting the townsite on the market and starting the preliminary activities of a new town were conducted. F. S. Maguire was in charge of the townsite office and the first lots were sold in January 1901.

Also, in 1901, C. A. Overlock was appointed the first postmaster in Douglas with Renwick White acting postmaster.

Town Building

The C & A were first to get underway with their smelter, but both companies had started construction before the railroad was in from Bisbee. ^(g) All supplies and passengers were hauled in by teams. The building of the railroad went ahead rapidly — connecting Bisbee, Douglas

and El Paso, and at its completion Douglas had excellent communication with both east and west. From now on things moved more swiftly, and many people came into Douglas. Building was going on apace and any man who could handle a hammer and a hand-saw could qualify as a carpenter and find plenty of work.

When a company goes out into the wilds to develop a new industry, its greatest need is labor. To get labor, it must provide reasonably good living conditions for its employees and their families. That means that there first must be houses, boarding houses and stores, as well as doctors, nurses and hospitals for the care of the sick and injured. Right along with these must go schools, churches, libraries and newspapers. It is a simple business proposition. The better the living conditions, the more people will be attracted to the new town and the more plentiful will be the supply of labor. Furthermore, as married men are more stable than single men, an effort must be made to attract the family men and to hold them.

Home Building

So we find here that both companies [C & A and Copper Queen i.e., Phelps Dodge] built houses near their smelters to accommodate the more important employees; and the Copper Queen Co. bought a number of lots in town on which they built houses, most of which were later sold to their employees on easy terms. The Copper Queen also reserved a whole block in town on which they built the present library ^(h) and some houses for their executive officers. Douglas Investment Company reserved the block which is the Tenth Street Park of today. The care of this park was first undertaken by the Douglas Investment Co., and later taken over by the city. A block was also reserved for the building of churches though, as we know, not all the churches of the city are built there. ⁽ⁱ⁾

The Copper Queen built the store in Douglas as a branch of their Bisbee store, and H. A. Strodthoff was the first manager. The railroad built the house now occupied by Mr. W. S. Ford ¹ and also the house which for so many years housed the Copper Queen dispensary, ² and at present is the residence of Dr. A. K. Duncan.

Adamson Lawn

The late Mr. William Adamson was in charge of the construction of the Copper Smelter and the house in which Mrs. Adamson ³ now lives was first built for them as company employees and later acquired by them as their private property. Mr. Adamson had one of the first lawns in Douglas and I used to drive by there just to look at it — glad to see something green. For some unknown reason there was a prejudice against Bermuda grass and everything else was tried and discarded before it was decided that Bermuda flourished here better than any other grass.

In 1904 the town was organized as a municipality and the county supervisor appointed C. A. Overlock, W. M. Adamson, Fred Hass, Albert Stacy, A. G. Curry, D. T. Dunlap and Homer Pickett as councilmen. They in turn appointed C. A. Overlock as first mayor and this board of aldermen, with the mayor, organized a government for the city of Douglas.



EARLY DOUGLAS looking east. The block reserved for churches is across Tenth Street north of the park. (center of photo with foliage)

— *Bisbee Mining & Historical Museum*

While houses and hotels are important to a new town, water, ice, lights and means of communication are also necessary. The Townsite Co. saw that if it was to make its lots attractive to smelter people, all these necessities must be made available to them. The capital for these utilities was put up largely by the same group of men that were putting on sale the townsite. At that time, 1900-1901 there were no drilling outfits in the country capable of sinking a large well, so that the first well was dug to a depth of about 75 feet on the lot where the water department offices now stand.⁴ To increase the supply of water, tunnels were branched out from the well, one running over back of the Copper Queen store. Pipe was laid, a pump installed and the new town had a water system.

Street Car Line

In 1901 the street car line was built out to the smelters, going south

on G Avenue, then west on Fourth Street, touching each smelter and returning on Fourteenth Street. The first car barns were about where the city hall now stands⁵ and the motive power was a little steam locomotive which frequently broke down. Later this line was extended to B Avenue and out Tenth Street to the ball park.⁶

The Douglas Investment Co. which at this time owned the Fifteenth Street Park, put down a bored 12-inch well to a depth which insured a good uncontaminated supply of water and this well was securely cased against surface contamination. A storage tank was installed but as the town grew this tank was too small for even one day's supply. The pump had therefore to run constantly. This pump was operated by an internal combustion engine with a loud exhaust. It could be heard all over the town and nearby country and as it frequently missed and stopped, those of us who were in the know would listen and worry until it began its steady cough-cough again. As soon as conditions warranted, the Douglas Investment power house was increased in capacity, electric pumps were installed and to guard against accidents, arrangements were made with the Copper Queen smelter for additional power if and when it was needed. So Douglas was sure of water, lights and power.

Water Pressure

The supply of water was always inadequate in the early days. During the day in the summer the pressure was not sufficient to carry water up to a second story. Dr. Hickman and I, who lived at the Copper Queen dispensary where the bathroom was on the second floor, had several large pails which we filled with water late at night and then drew enough water in the tub for a bath. Whoever got up first would use the water already in the tub for a bath and the next man used the water in the pails. This kind of water supply was of course unsatisfactory and since it would take a good deal of capital (which the Douglas Investment was unwilling to furnish) to give the city an adequate water supply, shortly after the incorporation of the town, the city bought the whole business of water supply from the Douglas Investment and established the present water department. This was in territorial days, the year 1909, and the bond issue for \$325,000 had to be validated by act of congress before the bonds could be sold.

When the city tested the Fifteenth Street well by heavy pumping, it was found that this lowered the level in the Sunnyside wells and as the people there had no sewers it was thought safer to move the wells and pumping plant to their present location.⁷ So far as I know, the water from the Fifteenth Street well was never found contaminated. It was very palatable drinking water and the mineral content was not nearly as high as in our present water supply. This purchase of the water department took place during Mr. Charles O. Ellis' term as mayor.

First Elected Mayor

Mr. C. A. Overlock had been appointed the first mayor of Douglas

and served until 1906 when Mr. William Adamson, our first elected mayor, took office. During his administration, a great improvement in the sanitary conditions of the city was made. This was the installation of a sewer system. During the early years of Douglas, typhoid fever raged as an epidemic, causing a good many deaths, much suffering and expense. This was at first laid to the unfavorable location of the first well, as it clearly drew water from ground saturated with sewage. The condition had been improved by changing to the Fifteenth Street well, but the cesspools and open disposal of sewage were a dangerous menace to health, and Douglas has been a very healthy city since a good supply of water has been obtained and sewers installed.

The mosquitoes were extremely unpleasant in the early days. The cesspools were the source of the pests and by getting rid of the cesspools the mosquitoes largely disappeared.

Early Paving

The next public improvement was the paving. The city was given the choice of going in as one improvement district, or of declaring each street a separate district or unit. The first plan would have spread the cost of paving over the whole assessment roll, the second assessed the cost on each lot of the street paved. Much to the disappointment of the city fathers, the second won out and the city was paved by streets. This was during the administration of Mr. Ellis.

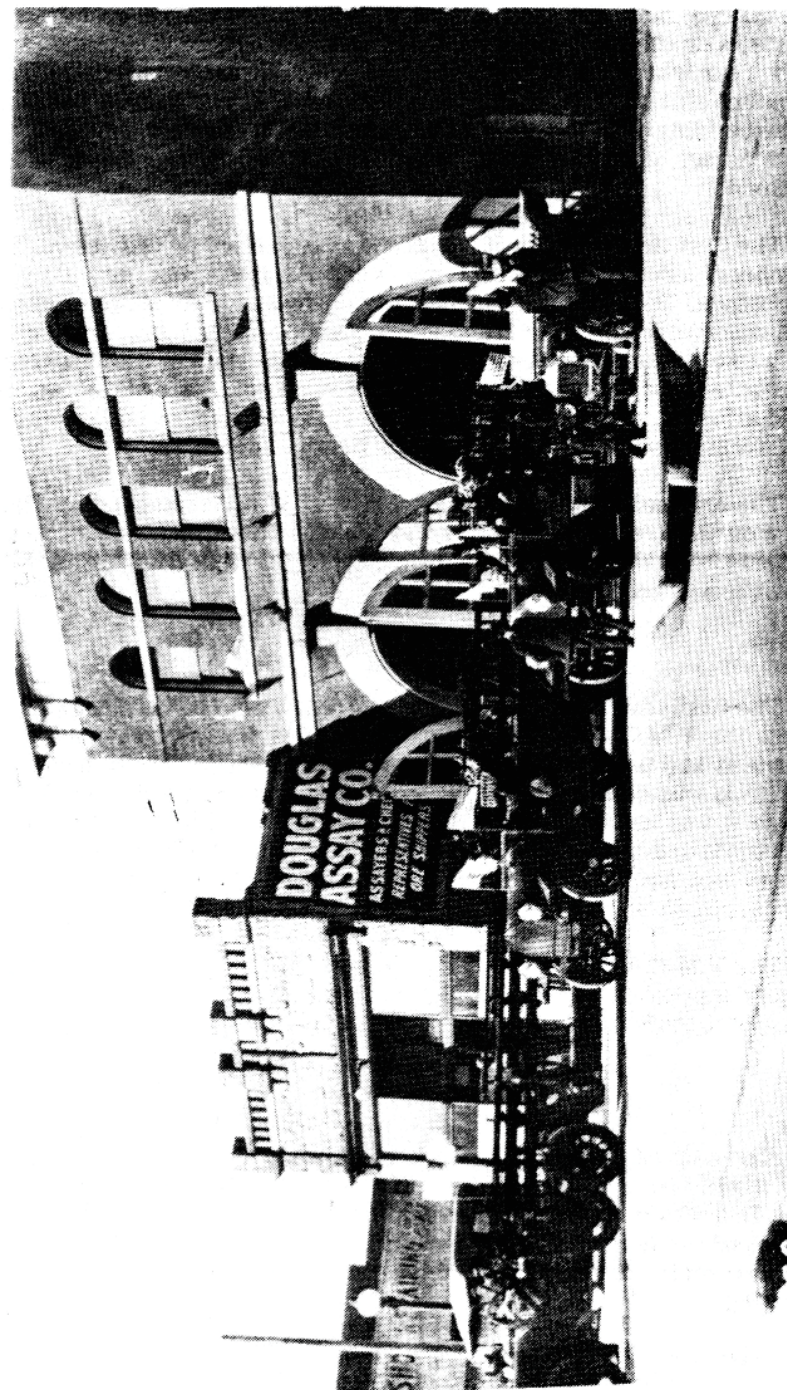
G Avenue was first paved in the business district, then Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Ninth, Eighth and part of F Avenue. Even this small amount of paving greatly cut down the troublesome dust. The business district was paved with Warrenite (Warren Bros.) and while it was the most expensive, because of its fine quality, it has proved the cheapest in the end and has been the cheapest as to upkeep in the city. As long as we are on paving, I may add that A Avenue was paved during Mr. A. C. Karger's administration [1929-1932] as a part of highway 80 and there a cheaper but very good type of paving was used.

The telephone service, which in the early days had been put in by the Douglas Investment Co., was sold to the Mountain States Telephone Co., which very materially improved the service, especially as to long distance calls.

The gas franchise was given to Roy Titcomb and Company (1903), and they built the gas plant and storage tanks and put in the mains. ⁽¹⁾ The gas business here was never a profitable one, until the installation of natural gas and the gas company sold out to the Douglas Investment, which ran it with their other business until they in turn sold out to the Arizona Edison [now APS - Arizona Public Service].

City Hall

Of course a new town had to have a city hall, so the east half of the



CITY HALL AND FIRE DEPARTMENT. 500 Tenth Street.

present city hall⁸ was built in 1906 with the police station upstairs and the stairs on the east wall of the building on the outside. The old jail was in the rear where the old cells still are and was reached by stairs from the police station. The building was remodeled in 1917 and the west half of the building with the new jail was added. [The present City Hall, 425 Tenth Street, was built in 1967, when Dr. Joe Causey was Mayor — Ervin Bond.]

The first fire company of Douglas was organized by volunteers. The members served without pay but were excused from jury duty in Tombstone. They met and drilled regularly and were quite efficient. This was carried on after Douglas was incorporated. Later, a fire chief and a few paid men were kept on duty at the fire station, with the volunteers attending calls and being paid for each call. As soon as the city could afford it, a fully paid company was carried, and, as you know, Mr. W. J. Nemeck was chief until his recent death. [Jan. 14, 1930].

The original cemetery was located west of A Avenue and on Third and Fourth Streets. Quite early the Douglas Investment set aside the present site^(k) and the bodies in the old cemetery were taken up and buried in the new one.

Passenger Depot

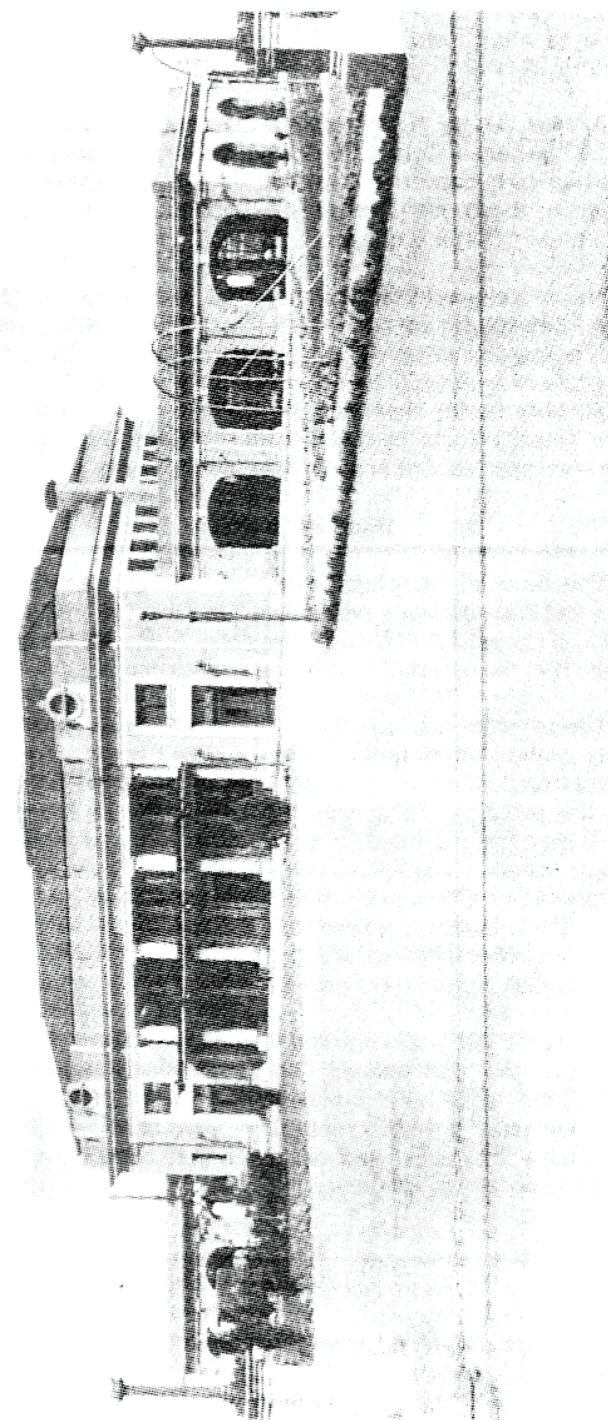
The first site of the passenger depot was at the end of Tenth Street where the Y.M.C.A. building now stands. This was a poor location, as the trains had to run into it, then back out to the main line to go on their way. This was changed by Mr. Ryan who was in charge of the railroad. To me it was an astonishing sight to see the building jacked up high, tracks laid under it, lowered on flat cars run under it and hauled away to its new location. Later the same building was again moved north of the tracks to make way for the present attractive station building.

The Y.M.C.A. was built as a railroad Y.M.C.A. and continued to be largely supported by the railroad until the El Paso and Southwestern was sold to the Southern Pacific.

Early Newspaper

Early in 1901 George F. Meek established The International,⁹ the first weekly newspaper to be issued in Douglas. Later he was joined by C. E. Bull who brought his American from Tombstone and together they published the International-American. Major George H. Kelly bought a half interest in the concern, started a daily and continued with the paper until 1927.

The weekly Dispatch,¹⁰ which was to be an embryo of what is now the Douglas Daily Dispatch, was started by A. F. Banta and issued its first paper on March 15, 1902. Mr. Banta was succeeded in ownership



ELPASO & SOUTHWESTERN DEPOT, before Southern Pacific took it over.

and management by Franklin B. Dorr on October 4, 1902. The paper was owned by a corporation, and Major Kelly acquired control of the Daily Dispatch in 1907.

In 1909, Major Kelly sold the Dispatch to James Logie, who issued his first paper on July 1, 1909, and from that date until April 1927 there were two daily papers in Douglas: the Dispatch, owned and published by the corporation controlled by Mr. Logie and the International owned and published by Major Kelly and C. E. Bull.

Major Kelly sold the International April 1, 1927 to Mr. Logie, and the second newspaper merger was effected, the publication of the International being discontinued. Mr. Logie has brought the Dispatch to its present state of generally recognized excellence, giving to Douglas a paper measurably better than found usually in cities of this size. At various times small efforts in the newspaper field, such as the "Iconoclast" have been started, but none have survived long.

Douglas Banks [and Hotels]

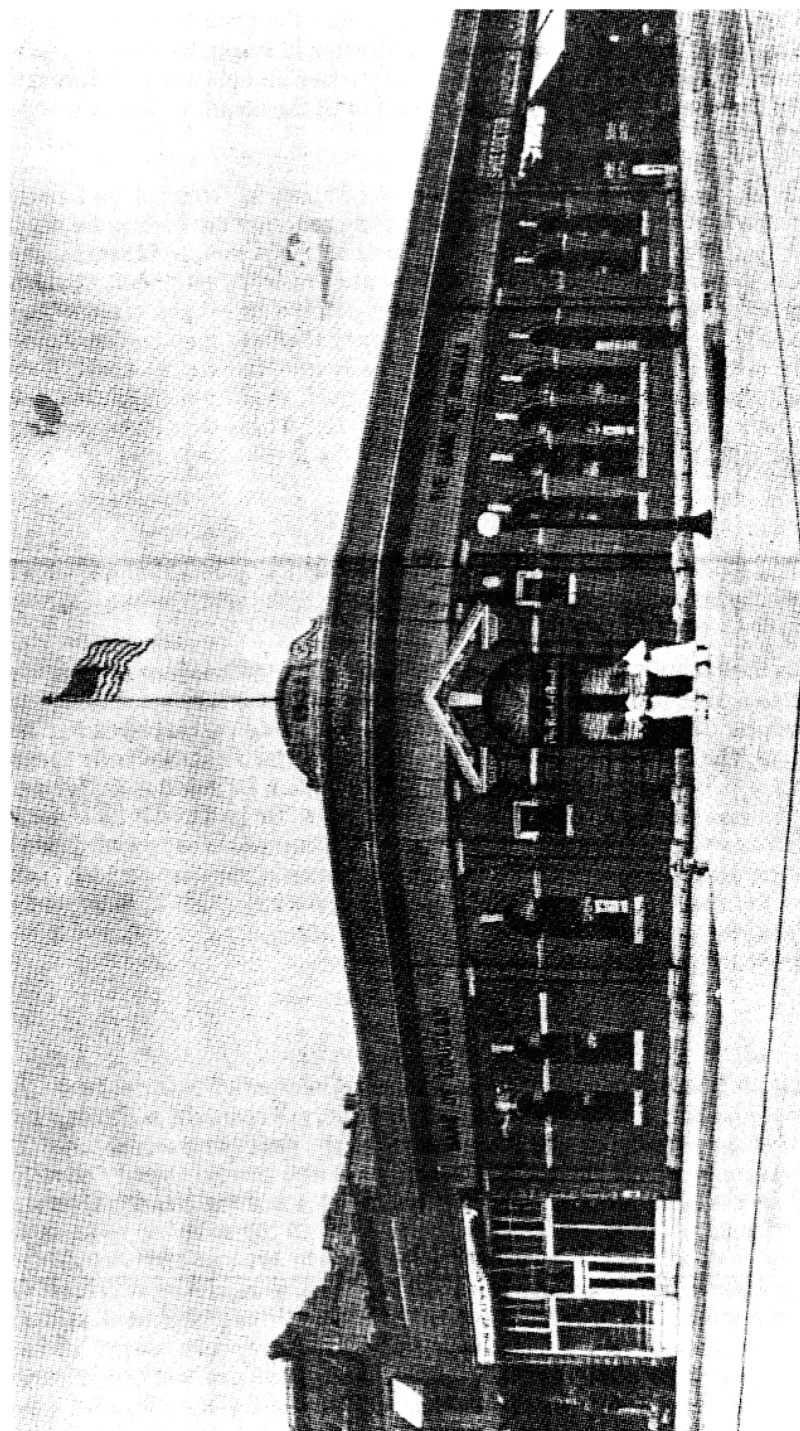
The Bank of Douglas,¹¹ established 1902, was run as a state bank. The First National was here when I came. (1903) It was situated where Rice and Co. now is.¹² Colonel Burdette A. Packard bought it in 1907 and housed it in the fine building which it now occupies.¹³

The International at Eighth Street and H Avenue was the first hotel of any pretention. In fact — en route here I was told on the train that the International was the best hotel in Douglas. However, I found on arrival that the principal hotel was the Ord at Tenth Street and G Avenue, where the First National Bank now stands. [That bank is now the Valley National Bank.] The Queen, at Twelfth Street and G Avenue, was completed shortly afterwards. None of these hotels ran dining rooms. The Queen opened one for a time, but soon closed it. In addition to these hotels there were several small ones upstairs over stores, etc. as the Woodward at Ninth Street and G Avenue.

They all did a flourishing business in the early days. When the Gadsden Hotel was opened (1906), we really thought we had arrived somewhere in the hotel business. But even the Gadsden in those days could not make a dining room pay. Most of the dining was done in the restaurants and as far as I could see they were equally bad. The flavor of stale grease pervaded everything and a cautious person always wiped off the table utensils.

Library and Theater

The Copper Queen Library was built before 1904 and served not only as library and reading room, but also as a dance hall until the Orpheum was built. The Orpheum was built to serve as an auditorium and a the-



BANK OF DOUGLAS (where Arizona Bank now stands)

ater for visiting companies and on occasion the floor was cleared for dancing. The Thirteen Club — an organization of young bachelors — was the moving spirit behind many of these parties and played an important part in the social affairs of the new town until the country club was organized in 1907.

In common with many similar communities, Douglas had many men who had no family ties. Saloons and gambling seemed to be about the only source of entertainment, as well as the principal business, and as you know that Venus and Bacchus always were partners, Douglas had a large number of women who practiced the oldest profession. They seemed to be a necessary evil and to keep that where they could be more easily policed, as well as to protect the residence part of town, Sixth Street was set aside as the red light district. Red light, from the fact that their porch lights were required to be red. These women were taken regularly either weekly or monthly before the justice and fined.

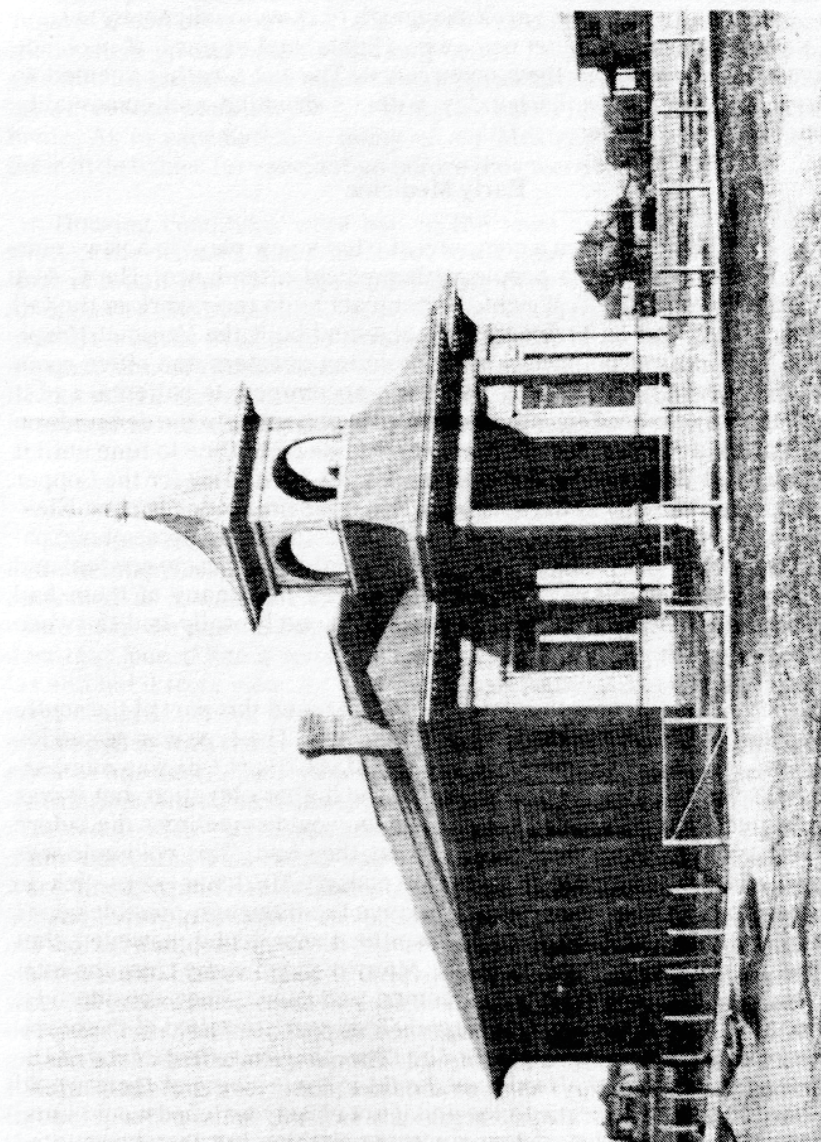
Schools and Churches

The Episcopal and Baptist Churches were early established in their present location — the Presbyterian, Methodist,⁽¹⁾ and Roman Catholic Churches — sometime later.

In the business of schools we find again the same group of men who were so active in the Douglas Investment Company taking the lead and furnishing the money and credit for a school building before either the town or the school district was organized. The first Seventh Street School was built by funds supplied by them. Tom Grindell — so far as I know — was the first superintendent of schools. He had to put children in almost any vacant room he could find — sometimes three to a seat and a morning and afternoon shift until decent accommodations could be provided for the rapidly increasing school population. Be it said to the credit of the people of Douglas, they never turned down a request of the school board for funds to build or equip schools.

Peace Officers

Until Douglas was organized as a municipality late in 1904, the county and state officials supplied all the government we had. The board of supervisors appointed a justice of the peace and a constable. R. O. Johnson was the first elected justice of the peace. Deputy sheriffs were specially appointed to serve this district and the headquarters of the Arizona rangers was located here — for in the early days Douglas was the most wide open and the wildest town in Arizona territory. These rangers were copied largely from the Texas rangers and were a most efficient body of peace officers. Gun fights with their frequent killings were all too common. The saloons, of which there were many, all had gambling games going and bartenders and gamblers worked in three shifts. The front door was never closed. Many of the men in town were single and had no place to go except the saloon. It served as a man's



THE ORIGINAL LIBRARY (the present is the same building without the cupola).

club. The radio and movies were unknown — road shows, lectures and concerts were of very infrequent occurrence, so the saloons and gambling were usually crowded and did a thriving business. Also a new town attracted all sorts of drifting characters — lawbreakers and outlaws. Some of these settled down and became good citizens — some kept on in their wild ways and were the source of much trouble and disorder. Hold-ups — especially of people careless enough to show much money around the saloons — were quite common. Fights and crimes of violence showed a periodicity in their occurrence. The hot weather seemed to cause one wave while the holiday with its drinking and conviviality seemed to bring another.

Early Medicine

As I said before, when a company started a new plant in a new country, it had to provide its people with medical attendance. The C & A Company gave Dr. F. T. Wright the contract to do their work in the fall of 1902 and in 1903 he arrived in Douglas and built the Calumet Hospital.¹⁴ This was first planned to provide living quarters and office room for the doctors and nurses, as well as to accommodate patients, and it was originally planned for not more than 10 patients. As the demands on it increased, additions and changes were made from time to time until it became what you now see. Dr. Hickman came here early for the Copper Queen and I followed in the spring of 1904. Our first office was on Eleventh Street over the Dispatch and it was amusing to see some of our patients try to go down stairs. They would hesitate, balance on one foot and then make a fearful step. It was plain to see that many of them had never used stairs before. Some of their dogs we literally had to sweep out to get them down the stairs.

When I came here in the spring of 1904, I found this part of the southwest suffering from an epidemic of pneumonia. The type was so sudden and fatal that it was called by the laity "Black Heart". It was more severe in Bisbee and Cananea because of the higher elevation, but it was bad enough in Douglas, and those stricken would sometimes die before symptoms developed enough to tell what they had. This epidemic was more serious among Americans, but enough Mexicans were sick to make their care a serious problem. To give them the best possible care I started out by taking them to the hospital. I soon found, however, that this would not do with the Mexicans. Many of them came from the interior of Mexico and were not accustomed to doctors. They considered a nurse in uniform as some agent of evil. They were terrified of the hospital and as they had always slept on the floor, they were frightened at the high hospital beds and afraid they would fall out. Some of them would not take food or drink or medicine and if not closely watched would jump out of the window and start home with no clothing but the abbreviated hospital gown. Of course a patient in that frame of mind would not make a good fight against a serious disease, so I began treating these cases where I found them. One man had his pneumonia and recovered on an open porch with only a rag for a mattress and a zarape for a blanket, and

only such care between doctor visits as his neighbors and friends could give him.

Smallpox Common

Smallpox was common then, and if we wanted to vaccinate Mexicans who had been exposed to it, we had to call on the peace officers to round them up and hold them. Long before I retired from practice here this was all changed and our Mexican patients went eagerly to the hospital where they knew they would be better cared for than they would be at home. As to vaccination — many of our Mexican mothers would bring their little babies for vaccination before they were two weeks old.

Housing conditions were bad in the town and the supply was far short of the demand. Sometimes five to six men would be sleeping on the floor of a half-tent half-dugout and doing their cooking — if any — over an open fire. Many families came here in covered wagons and for some time afterwards lived in their wagons and tents until they could find better quarters. Of course there was a rag town. It was across the railroad tracks where Railroad Addition⁽¹⁾ is and there were many people lived in tents or in board or tin shacks as best they could.

Yellow Fog

On April 11, 1904, when I arrived in Douglas, the last rain had fallen in September 1903, and the next rain fell on July 8, 1904. The dust, unaccustomed as I was to conditions here, was indescribable. When you came over the pass to the east of the city you saw a great big cloud of dust that looked like a yellowish fog. That fog marked the site of Douglas and hid it from view. By the time I arrived the streets and alleys had been cleared, plowed and graded. There was much teaming of freight and supplies with the result that the town was covered with a beautiful layer of fine dust, shoe-top deep and in places much deeper. You can easily imagine what a windstorm or a big twister would do to that dust. To give you an idea I'll tell you about the horse Dr. Hickman and I drove to make our calls. This horse was well trained and very roadwise. If we were tired, which very frequently we were, we would wrap the reins around the whip and go to sleep, on the darkest night, confident that the old horse would take us safely to the barn. One stormy afternoon I started out to make a call at Pirtleville. The railroad crossing was about where it is now and I knew I was near it, but not just how near, when suddenly the horse stopped. Experience had taught that this was the time to get out and see what the trouble was. On stepping up to the horse's head I found a moving freight train obstructing the crossing, not a yard from the horse's head. The noise of the storm had so blanketed the rattle of the train and the dust so obscured it that neither the horse nor I could see it.

Another — Dr. Hickman and I were returning after dinner one night to our office over the Dispatch and were just at the alley back of the

Douglas-Brophy building when we heard the rattle and crash of a runaway team. As we could not see, we hurried back a few steps into the alley to get out of the way. Just at the entrance of the alley there was a telephone pole. We heard the crash of the team and the wagon hitting the pole, which was broken right off, but could see nothing of the team although we were only eight to ten feet away.

Gypsum Plaster

A good house plaster that would work in this climate was not to be had until Mr. Adamson put his gypsum plaster on the market. The interior finish of the early houses mostly consisted of a warped ceiling of lumber or worse, and the dust went through everything. Good housewives would get up in the morning and work hard cleaning their houses and putting them in order, only to have the wind come up by 10 o'clock and make things worse than ever. It was little wonder that they found it too much for them and that many of them suffered from hysteria and nervous breakdown. Whenever possible the doctors here would order a trip to the coast for such cases with most happy results. When I first came to Douglas I was told that this climate was grand for men and dogs, but very bad for women and cats, and you can easily see the reason why.

Surgery under such conditions was dangerous, and always when possible operations were set for 6 a.m. so as to get them over before the dust came up.

As a newcomer I was puzzled to find a feather duster hanging up on the porches of most of the houses. I very soon found that this was provided to dust off your shoes and trousers before going into the house.

When the rains did come all the water that fell between the hills to the east and the town, seemed to come down all the streets to G Avenue and then turn south, so that G Avenue would be half knee-deep with water and mud. Enterprising boys would get planks and make a bridge charging five cents to cross it. Mexican carruajes [wheeled vehicles] were often used to ferry one across the streets. The first rain that I saw here, July 8, 1904, made such a flood that a boy used a billboard which had blown over as a raft to float around through the business part of town. The ditches at A Avenue and those further east protect the town from such floods now.

In conclusion — you must not get the idea that it was all hardship and discomfort in those early days — far from it. There were no old people here. We were all young, husky and strong and did not mind a few inconveniences, and also we reveled in hard work. Everyone knew everyone else and all were friendly. As for myself, I can truthfully say that my early days in Douglas were among the pleasantest and happiest of my life, and I am sure that this is true for all of my old friends in this audience.

NOTES

June, 1978.

The following was not a part of Dr. Tuttle's remarks. I am listing the locations of the places he refers to while this information is still available.

— Harriette Glenn

1. Railroad house, 649 Ninth Street
 2. Copper Queen Dispensary, 743 Ninth Street
 3. William Adamson home, 907 D Avenue
 4. Water Department, 300 11th Street
 5. Phelps Dodge Mercantile parking lot, 500 block on Tenth Street
 6. Old ball park, east side of the 1800 block between Ninth and Tenth Streets
 7. Pumping Plant across Highway 80 from Phelps Dodge Smelter
 8. 500 block on Tenth Street, north side (see No. 5)
 9. International Bldg., 537 Twelfth Street. Building still standing but vacant in 1978
 10. Dispatch, 539 Eleventh Street, still in the same location
 11. Bank of Douglas, northeast corner of Tenth and G Avenue
 12. 917 G Avenue
 13. Southwest corner of Tenth and G Avenue
 14. C & A Hospital, north side, center of 700 block on Tenth Street. Presently this location has a building housing the Phelps Dodge Medical Services
- NOTE: The grounds of the Douglas depot of the El Paso and Southwestern were landscaped by the father of Warren Fenzi, a Phelps Dodge official. Mr. Fenzi told us this and it was my understanding the senior Fenzi did the Tucson depot landscaping as well as others for this line. They were beautiful, with trees, shrubs, paved pathways and two large fountains, complete with goldfish.

More Notes — October 1981

- (a) In 1885 a new company was formed to merge the Copper Queen property with the Atlanta claim which had been purchased by Phelps Dodge on recommendation of Dr. James Douglas. — RAILROADS OF ARIZONA, Vol. 1, p. 177...
- (b) See PAY DIRT, pp6-7.
- (c) Irish Mag was transferred from private owners to the Calumet and Arizona Mining Company (C & A Co.) in 1901.
- (d) Copper Queen Consolidated Mining Co., predecessor of Phelps-Dodge Corporation was involved in Building railroads from 1888 on. — PAY DIRT, p. 128; also RAILROADS OF ARIZONA, Vol. 1, p. 206
- (e) For an expanded description see RAILROADS OF ARIZONA, Vol. 1, p. 202
- (f) For a slightly different version see DOUGLAS ARIZONA, by Ervin Bond, p. 4
- (g) C & A Co. built its smelter in 1902 (and enlarged it in 1911) on the present site of the Phelps Dodge Smelter. The original Copper Queen Smelter built by Phelps Dodge, that poured copper in 1903, was built near what is now West Ninth Street where the Phelps Dodge general offices now are
- (h) The Douglas Daily Dispatch, August 1980 in a feature article "City Library Has New Features", citing the 1912 Statehood Industrial Edition, states that the library was built in 1902 by the Copper Queen Consolidated Mining Co. "to meet a number of the pressing needs of the small settlement." It was used as a town hall, church and school. In 1907 it became a library per se. When erected in 1902, it faced west on the corner of 10th and F. In 1911 the federal government purchased that land for the present post office (completed in 1916) and the library was moved to its present location on 10th Street facing north. During World War I it was used as Red Cross headquarters where volunteers worked under the direction of Mrs. Tuttle. Phelps Dodge deeded the library over to the city of Douglas in 1973.
- (i) The square block bounded by E and D Avenues and 10th and 11th Streets. — DOUGLAS ARIZONA, Ervin Bond, pp. 15-16.
- (j) The plant and storage tanks for this gas (manufactured) were located on the west side of the present Pan American Avenue near the border of Mexico.
- (k) Present site is east of A Avenue, covering land between A Avenue and Florida. The entrance is A Avenue at Third Street
- (l) Railroad Addition is west of the Highway 80 underpass-entrance to Douglas, about 16th and 17th Streets

FOREWORD

EDWARD WILLIAM ADAMSON, M.D.

Dr. E. W. Adamson was medical director of the Cochise County Hospital from 1910-1912 and from 1924-1961. Born in Michigan September 23, 1879, he was awarded his degree in medicine by University of Michigan in 1904. After serving a year as intern at the Calumet and Hecla Hospital (Michigan), he came to Douglas, in 1905, to take charge of the Calumet and Arizona Mining Company's hospital for a year during Dr. Wright's absence. Upon the latter's retirement in 1926, Dr. Adamson became chief of staff of the C&A Hospital until the Phelps-Dodge Corporation acquired control of the C&A Mining Co.

Dr. Adamson was married in 1906 to Florence Dillingham, who died in 1925. His second marriage was to Ann Foster. He was loved and respected for his fine personal qualities and professional abilities. He was active in many of Douglas' civic affairs and clubs, held many public medical posts, and for ten years was leader of a concert orchestra composed of professional and business men. He died July 14, 1968.

(For an expanded list of his affiliations and accomplishments, see MEN & WOMEN OF ARIZONA, PAST & PRESENT — Pioneer Publishing Co., Phoenix-Tucson, 1940. Also, see ARIZONA, THE YOUNGEST STATE, Vol III, The S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1916. p. 205.)



DR. E. W. ADAMSON, 1960

THE DEAN'S TALE*

by

Dr. E. W. Adamson, Dean of
Medical Practitioners in Douglas, Arizona

(Being a hit-and-miss narrative of events, medical and otherwise, from the horse-and-buggy days to the streamlined, copper-covered, modern hospital.)

As I am the only one of the original doctors remaining in practice, I have acquired the honorable (but perhaps not too much desired) title of the "Dean of the Profession of Douglas".

On the morning of May 15, 1905, I was the sole occupant of a pullman car on a Santa Fe train out of Chicago, bound for the golden west. My destination was to be Douglas, Arizona, where modern alchemists were transmuting the baser metal copper into gold at their smelter, and my purpose was to take charge of the Calumet Hospital and the medical service furnished the employees of the Calumet and Arizona Mining Company. Dr. Frederick T. Wright, the owner of the hospital, was to be absent for a year for the purpose of enhancing this medical knowledge in Paris, France.

At first I had a feeling of extreme importance at being the only passenger in the large and elegant car, but after watching the colored porter tidy up the same seats a half dozen times, I became bored and so sauntered into the tourist sleeper ahead, and immediately encountered the first of a type of person of which I was to see far too many in years to come.

He was a young man of about 18 years of age, whose pale face with its sunken cheeks, high-lighted with bright red areas, and whose wax-like, clubbed fingers told all too plainly, that he was a victim of one of the "Captains of the Men of Death", consumption.

His story was quickly told. A widowed mother had risked all her savings on the chance that a few weeks in the wonderful air of the desert would restore her loved one to the robust manhood to which one of his age was entitled. I offered no comment, but had my opinion, although I had never seen the west.

The Santa Fe fed its passengers at Harvey Houses at which the trains would stop long enough for one to eat. At the noon stop I failed to see my young friend among the eaters, so asked his porter if he had gotten off. He replied: "No sar. He done commissioned me to buy him a five cent bottle of milk." I said "Perhaps he is too weak to get off." The answer was enlightening. "He may be too weak to get off, but ah think his pocket-book is weaker." I felt chagrined to see that the porter was a bet-

ter psychologist than I — I who was supposed to be so thoroughly equipped by training and special education to read people through and through.

Hurriedly I purchased a couple of sandwiches and never have I seen food more appreciated, judging by the way he wolfed it down. He never left the train the whole trip, made a poor pretense of not needing the food we brought aboard for him, but it always disappeared.

At Kansas City three new passengers boarded my "private" car. One was the secretary of a California oil company, the second, a watch-maker going to a job in Prescott, and the third a salesman. I never did learn what his main line of endeavor was, but heard much of a mop he had patented and was selling as a side line.

Soon the great American game of poker was in full swing and kept so until Ashfork was reached, with time out only to eat and sleep. When I was taken to task, after an eating stop, for being late and had explained about my young tubercular friend in the car ahead, nothing more was said at the time. At the next stop, however, that boy had so much food carried in to him that he could have held a banquet. It was my first meeting with the great heart of the west.

It was necessary for me to go to Phoenix that I might take the medical board examination. Although I was entitled to register in some fourteen different states, I could get no reciprocity with the Territory of Arizona. Dr. Ancil Martin, eye specialist, was the secretary of the board and the examinations were held in a room in his office. The afternoon of the second day, he picked up a sheet of my papers, glanced through it, and said: "Don't write too much, because, you know, I have to read it. I think this paper entitles you to a visitor's card to the Maricopa Club, so here it is. Hope you enjoy your visit with us."

But to one who had just left northern Michigan where it goes to 40° below zero and the snow is ten feet on the level, Phoenix, in late May, proved a bit warmish. One day while sitting on a park bench with another man, a fire alarm was sounded, and soon the engines lumbered past. "Let's go to the fire" he said. I replied: "I'm plenty warm enough now, but you go up there, and if they will turn the hose on you and the water is cold, come back and tell me and I'll go."

The day before my departure from Phoenix I encountered my young boy. Never have I seen such a case of homesickness. A visit with him to the cheap rooming house, where his surroundings were everything he should not have, convinced me he did not have sufficient money to benefit from staying in Arizona, and brought home to me the porter's remark. Homesickness was going to kill him before his dread disease would, and so, gently but firmly I advised him to return to Chicago, and assisted him to the train. I am sure he died happier with his loved ones.

* First published in the Douglas Daily Dispatch, December 30, 1939.

On May 29, 1905, I landed in Douglas and Dr. Wright met me and escorted me to The Calumet Hospital which was to be my domicile for the next year. That evening we called on a group of people, whom I found very friendly, and who were to remain staunch friends throughout the years. As the days went by I was very much impressed with the friendliness of all those I came in contact with, and it seems to me that friendliness was what made Douglas the delightful place it has always been.

As a town, Douglas at that time was a typical, dusty little southwestern city. Dirt streets, few sidewalks, and the major part of the buildings of either frame or adobe construction, and many of them just tents over board bottoms. However, the prophesy of the "city-to-be" was plainly written in the way the town was laid out and by the substantial type of the several permanent structures. A street-car system was in operation and consisted of two open-type passenger cars drawn by a steam locomotive with a vertical boiler. This engine resembled somewhat the original DeWitt Clinton locomotive of the earliest railroad days. Sizzling and whistling and with much bell-ringing, it lumbered its way to and from the smelters at each change of shift. I have always regretted that it was not preserved in a track in some park in memory of its pioneer labors.

There were few lawns and the trees of the Tenth Street park were about twice the height of a man. Wind and dust were ever present and as the dust sifted into the hospital in considerable quantities, it was at times necessary to arise before daylight and complete operations before the wind began.

While not as "wild and woolly" as Tombstone was said to have been, Douglas of that day was a "wide open" town. Many of the saloons had no front doors, only a screen shutting off the view of the interior from the street, and there was a twenty-four-hour service from the bars. Many saloons also had some form of gambling device and the clink of metal money and poker chips could be heard all day. Many men also carried guns on their hips and there were not too infrequent gun fights. This sort of condition furnished the hospital with a certain quota of D. T. cases and gunshot wounds. The gunshot cases were not troublesome, but the D. T.'s were always leaving the hospital with insufficient apparel — too often nothing but the frame of the window screen made up the entire decoration.

Some of the gunshot cases furnished some amusement and one in particular caused me some chagrin. A very tall Mexican imbibed too freely of mescal down on First Street one day, and was disturbing the neighborhood. Two of our officers, a deputy sheriff and a constable, were sent there to quiet the trouble. Both of these men were well distinguished for their bravery but both were small men physically. Moral suasion and their combined physical strength failing, one of them carefully placed his six-shooter against the Mexican's mouth and pulled the trigger. Gunpowder triumphed over mescal at once and they brought

the man to the hospital. He presented a neat round hole in the lower lip, had lost a couple of teeth, and the tongue was deeply loosened from the jawbone. Otherwise he was none the worse for the wear, but there was a bullet in him somewhere.

Much argument took place among the various officers as to just why the bullet had not come through, and I believe the final conclusion was that "it was the cartridge was loaded with smokeless powder". These men were veterans of the black powder days. It was the custom always to remove the bullet in those days and they expected me to "probe" for it. I lost caste rapidly with the officers when I refused to do so, and they made daily visits to the hospital, not to learn how the victim was, but to ask if I had found the bullet yet. We had no X-rays in those days so had to just content ourselves until time could clear things up. One day the patient had a severe coughing spell and, "wonder of wonders", spat out the bullet. What those worthy officers thought of me as a gunshot surgeon, not being able to find a bullet that the patient could cough out, is beyond stating here, as it would hardly pass the censor.

Both Douglas and Bisbee have been fortunate in the type of medical men who have administered to their ailments. When I arrived I found such men as Drs. Armstrong, Hickman, Greene, Tuttle, and Wright. Later came Drs. Lund, McGee, Downs, Causey and Vanneman. In Bisbee were Drs. Shine, Bridge, Ferguson, Hunt, Bledsoe, and Fitzgerald. All these men were well equipped by their various universities in the fundamentals of their art and all were imbued with a spirit for service and the earnest desire to keep in the front rank of progress of their chosen profession.

There were a few of a different type, also, as would be inevitable. These were men who had "read medicine", as the saying went, with some older man and without attendance at any school. One such was a poor tubercular who had an office in a shack where the Model Cleaner Building now stands. My one contact with him provides an incident. As I was passing his place one hot afternoon he called me in to assist him. He had a gigantic Negro on his table, who had a massive abscess in the arm-pit, and he wanted me to give an anesthetic. Suddenly he decided that the patient should have a "stimulant" before taking this surgical leap, and accordingly produced a quart bottle of whiskey. A water glass full was considered the proper dosage. He then decided he should have the same himself, and forthwith it was administered. It was then thought the procedure must await the time when the stimulant was effective. I said I would go and complete my errand and return at about the estimated time. When I returned I found everything had worked to perfection — I could arouse neither the doctor nor the patient. This was a stunner — what was the ethical thing to do? I could not allow such a propitious moment to pass, however, and without further ado, I opened the abscess and dressed it. There was no remonstrance from doctor or patient.

Another incident occurred during my first year in Douglas, which I have always looked upon with amusement. There was a colony of Spaniards living on First Street, and they were very clannish, especially as to Mexicans, with whom they would have no traffic, although the neighborhood was almost purely Mexican. One evening I was called to see one of the men. He occupied a bed placed between two doors that he might obtain some breeze. I think all of the male members of the colony were present at the examination, during which I displayed an ornate-looking gold watch while counting the pulse. The visit over, I was told by the English-speaking one that he and one other would accompany me home. I did not quite understand, for while he was telling of their intentions, he was all eyes for my watch. It was a poorly lighted room and they were all big men and with their dark skins were sinister looking indeed. However, I was in for it, and so put on as brave a front as I could. Away we marched, one man on either side of me through the very dark street (there was no street lighting), with me keenly on the alert. When we reached the hospital steps, the spokesman said: "Well, doctor, you and your watch are safe now from the Mexicans. We will return to our house." Can you beat that? I felt a bit guilty for my distrust until the incident struck me as funny.

Someone once asked me what the busiest day of my life had been. The busiest day of my life was one night. The tenderloin district was confined to the west end of what is now Greene Street, occupying about three blocks. Shortly after midnight one very bright moonlight night, a faint feminine voice on my phone said: "Doc, please come quick, I'm dying!" As this Madam had been a patient of mine for several months and had never put in a hurry call unless it was urgent, I left as soon as possible to answer the call. The sight which met me when I turned my horse into the street I will never forget. There were people apparently sleeping all over the street and on the porches, and the usual tinpan pianos were all silent. Inquiry of the patient who called me revealed the story that one of the Madams had celebrated some sort of an event with a party to which she had invited all her rivals of the street and their "gentlemen-callers". For the special occasion an enormous bowl of punch had been prepared. Things were progressing grandly until the "punch-in-the-punch" became active, when the party just "went to sleep". It seemed that when the sleepy moment arrived the victim just lay down wherever he was and started snoring. I immediately summoned three other doctors to the rescue and we went to work with our stomach pumps. Broad daylight arrived before we had the last one "bailed out and tucked in". Fortunately all recovered and seemed no worse for the experience in a couple of days. That half night was the hardest day's practice I ever put in.

Calls were made in one of three ways — on foot, on horseback, or with horse and buggy. Country calls, while not frequent, were made on horseback. There were no fences in the valley and no roads deserving such a name. I made one call at the Four-Bar and went straight across

country without encountering a fence. Soon, however, this was to change, and what a boon it was to prove to the busy doctor.

The gasoline buggy, or horseless carriage, or automobile, or Devil's contraption, named according to the individual's point of view, was in the offing. Dr. Wright had one of the first. It was an Oldsmobile, I believe. A small runabout type of machine with the engine hung under the middle and driven by a sprocket chain. After it attained momentum, it was fairly decent to ride in, but the starting, especially if it did not function just right, was "not so hot". The engine was a single cylinder about the size of a small cannon, and when it did not fire, the carriage shook quite vigorously, a characteristic noted by many people, and as at the time there was a comic strip running in the papers entitled: "Maud The Mule", in which the last picture usually showed the object of Maud's dissatisfaction being kicked clear to the horizon line, Dr. Wright's auto was popularly nicknamed "Maud". The doctor reveled in the pseudonym.

I have the distinction of having owned the first Ford in Douglas, and one of the first multiple cylinder cars. There was much argument about the multiplicity of cylinders, those against it argued "too much complication", and those for it that "if one cylinder should fail you could still limp home." They were both right, for when it went wrong it was terribly complicated and when you limped home, you most certainly limped. Dr. Armstrong was probably the outstanding die-hard. He vowed he would never give up his little "Billy-horse" for one of those contraptions, but "the earth revolves upon its axis and all mankind turns with it, heads or tails. We live and die, make love and pay our taxes, and with each shift of wind we change our sails." (Byron.)

In 1910 the county board of supervisors decided to build a new county hospital and a site was purchased about three miles west of the city. The former county institution had been located in Tombstone and in later years had become very much dilapidated, and one might, with truth say unfit for human occupancy. It had been of much service in its day and when under the guiding genius of Dr. John R. Bacon, very excellent work had been done. I had the honor to be selected as medical superintendent, and with that came the trying task of purchasing the entire equipment from operating room to kitchen. When the day came to remove the patients from Tombstone, orders were given to have a meal on the table when they arrived. At the sight of clean tables and a bountiful supply of food, a near riot broke and it required the combined efforts of Mr. Howard Hall, the resident superintendent, and myself to quiet them and assure them that there was plenty of food for all. They had been having their meals brought to the hospital in five gallon gasoline cans which were dropped in the middle of the room, and it was "first come, fullest served." The arrangement of quarters for the indigent charges and separate hospital building for the indigent sick has worked out very well. The institution offered the most modern treatment for the man without means, and since the great increase of unemployment it has had its capacity taxed many times. That the service is extensive is attested

by the fact that an average of thirty major operations are done each month. It is an asset to Douglas and a greater asset to the county at large.

Now comes war to Douglas. Not on our side of the border, but the Mexican revolution, which several times brought cannon firing as well as hand fighting to our very door. Many of our citizens were wounded, even when well on this side of the boundary. When Red Lopez made his attack from a stolen train, one of our distinguished citizens, who was waiting in the Agua Prieta depot, was forced to take refuge behind the station safe. This man was Mr. James S. Douglas. In the same attack, an engineer of an E.P. & S.W. switch engine standing at the foot of Sixth Street was killed by a bullet through the head, and a brakeman of the same crew was shot through the kidney and barely survived. American soldiers arrived in numbers and soon 10,000 men occupied the camp, afterwards known as Camp Harry J. Jones. Temporary hospitals were opened in some vacant stores on G Avenue, and while never crowded, many minor injuries were treated. The various doctors gave their time to this work without thought of remuneration or glory.

The camp was destined to remain a long time for as time dragged on we finally found we could no longer remain neutral in the World War. Although many of the finished soldiers were dispatched from here overseas, others were recruited and the camp continued for many months after it was over there.

The Calumet Hospital was a great disappointment to me when I arrived in Douglas, and I never ceased to wish we could have a better one. The early equipment was primitive and scant indeed. There were at most eleven beds available, but people were not hospital-minded in those days. Seldom indeed could a woman about to become a mother be induced to go to the hospital for that time-honored process which her female progenitors had undergone in the home. Sometimes even surgical cases would refuse and the only alternative was to drape the walls with sheets wrung from an antiseptic solution (the antiseptic potency of which was problematical and poorly guessed at), and do the surgery on a freshly scrubbed kitchen table. The hospital was a place where people died, and inasmuch as many would only consent to enter when the end was at hand, many did die in the hospital.

Our sterilizing equipment consisted of home made tanks of copper. We had no pressure autoclave. We sterilized our rubber gloves by boiling, but we certainly did antisepticize our hands and arms. We scrubbed 15 minutes in tincture of green soap, then immersed to the elbows in strong solution of permanganate. This stained the skin a distinct black so we removed the color with a strong solution of oxalic acid. Then we washed with pure grain alcohol and followed this with a rinsing of bichloride of mercury solution. Were the germs all off? Why bless you, not even the hair would stay on. Yes we certainly made a ritual of that, and

two operations the same day made it impossible to wear any garment with sleeves for a couple of days after.

Gradually as the town grew and the populace became hospital-conscious, it became necessary for Dr. Wright to enlarge. This addition was done more in keeping with the latest ideas in hospital requirements. Better equipment naturally followed, and now came the weakest portion of our army to battle disease. We had no laboratory. Until this each man had done what laboratory work he knew how to do and no more than he felt was absolutely necessary, for laboratory work is time consuming and tedious, and in addition most of us were getting passe in this line and knew little but the theory of the newer methods. And the methods were multiplying and improving over night. So, Dr. Wright came to me with a proposition that we guarantee some laboratory technician a salary. This was just after our return from service and we were perhaps motivated by what we saw in the army hospitals.

Consequently in 1919, Miss Willa McNitt arrived from St. Louis and assumed the management of the laboratory. Soon all of the doctors were realizing the important part the laboratory played in the proper conduct of the healing art and it stood on its own financial legs, and it continues to be one of the principal weapons in the fight against disease, preventative as well as diagnostic.

No story of the march of events of medicine would be complete without mention of the newest diagnostic and therapeutic implement, the X-Ray. What strides toward perfection have been made here. Our first machines or energizers were made with moving and stationary glass plates. Soon came the induction coil and we felt the ultimate had been reached when we could get good pictures of the deep bones. Today's machines and their attachments are almost as versatile as the regular camera, and the therapeutic apparatus can only be described as "colossal". My first machine (one of the first in the community) was a suitcase affair which could be carried from house to house like a surgical bag. Dr. Armstrong early became interested in this branch of medicine and installed the most modern equipment of the times. His skill as well soon became outstanding and at the time of his passing his pictures were the best produced in this vicinity. But this apparatus soon becomes obsolete and I am given to understand that the new equipment of the Phelps Dodge hospital to be opened now will be the last word and a far cry from anything ever installed in this part of the country. Much of the technic of this work is mathematical. Dr. H. M. Helm is to have charge of this work and as I know him to be a careful worker and to delight in figures, we should have as good as they come in this line.

In 1926 Dr. Wright retired from the practice of medicine and the Calumet Hospital building was sold to the Calumet and Arizona Mining Co. The company made extensive remodeling repairs to the building so that the institution was made as modern as possible, considering the restriction put on the revamping which was "no outer wall to be moved".

With the merger and the absorption of the Calumet and Arizona Co. it had soon become apparent that the old plant was not only inadequate, but very unmodern and the Phelps Dodge Corp. is to be commended for the building of such a modern and very necessary asset to the town, and the citizens of the town should be most sincerely thankful that in their time of need their doctors will have ready at hand the most modern workshop and weapons with which to "restore the broken body and bring peace to the troubled mind."

Congratulations to all who have helped bring about this happy result, and sincere best wishes are extended to Dr. W. V. Alessi and his staff in the administration of its affairs.

COCHISE COUNTY
HISTORICAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
P.O. Box 818
Douglas, Arizona 85607

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MEMBERSHIP

Membership in the Cochise County Historical and Archaeological Society includes a subscription to THE COCHISE QUARTERLY, participation in all business meetings of the Society (including the Annual Meeting), field trips, planned programs, and after meeting certain requirements by law, the right to engage in archaeological activities of the Society.

MEMBERSHIP CATEGORIES

Individual	\$ 6.00 per year
Family	7.00 per year
Institutional (in Arizona)	7.50 per year
Institutional (outside Arizona).....	15.00 per year
Life Member	100.00
Dig Fees	5.00 per year

Dues are paid in advance and are due for each calendar year by March 15 of that year.