

# Charmed Life Of Jack Logg

Our old friend Jack Logg (Indian Baboon) narrowly escaped death the other night when he walked out Main street toward the Amargosa Rose ranch, where he had been working for Charles Mostyn Owens.

Ignoring the invitation to safety of the new sidewalk recently built there to keep people from walking in the middle of the highway, Jack mandered through the darkness down the middle of the highway. He was struck by a swiftly moving car, knocked to the other side of the street where another car promptly ran over him.

With a fractured skull and a bruised face and body, Jack is lying in the Las Vegas hospital with a good chance of recovery.

Baboon, as he is familiarly known to the old-timers in Las Vegas, is a fine character of an Indian and has had some stirring adventures. About thirty years ago he engaged in an altercation with Indian Monahan, who blew Baboon's arm off with a shot gun. However, this did not seem to worry him much. He could work all that was necessary for a comparatively easy existence with one arm. The loss of the other probably was an asset, encouraging some of Baboon's sympathetic white friends to slip him an occasional dollar.

The night of Tuesday, January 21, 1919, Mrs. Maude J. Douglas was shot and killed in her tent home in Eldorado Canyon, by a mysterious prowler who entered the place and was stealing some of her provisions.

Then, under direction of Sheriff Sam Gay, Undersheriff Frank Wait undertook one of the most difficult chases in recent years, assisted by Baboon and others who suffered almost incredible hardships from cold, hunger and exposure for nearly a month before snows and rains obliterated all tracks. And, although the mysterious Indian murderer, Queho, was supposed to have died some time before, those who participated in the chase for the murderer of Mrs. Douglas were finally sure that they were again chasing Queho.

The brief official record of the activities of the posse as made by Frank Wait at the time, possesses romantic interest for those who are familiar with the country as it then was, and know the characters involved in the long chase. We print it here verbatim:

Tues., Jan 21, 1919

Jan. 21, 1919, Mrs. Maud L. Douglass was shot with a shotgun and instantly killed, at Thetticup mine near Nelson, Nev., 10:30 p. m.

Jan. 22, 1919, District Attorney Stebenne and I went to scene of murder, taken there by Louis Mesher, in his car.

Robert Kinkade, Ike Alcock and I followed tracks from Douglass house four miles down Lonesome Wash, then to Colorado river, where we were met by Ray Harris who took us back to Nelson in his car,

accompanied by Geo. Warren.

Jan. 23, 1919, Ray Harris, Clark Alvord and I went from Nelson to four miles below Thetticup mine in Harris' car, where we took up trail which we followed to Forlorn Wash, where Harris turned back for Nelson. Alvord and I followed fresh tracks to Colorado river, 't being dark, we layed there till morning.

Ike Alcock went out toward Copper Camp and Forlorn Hope Spring.

Jan. 24, 1919, Alvord and I went to Erwin's camp and back to Forlorn Wash, where we met Harris, Alcock and Jack Logg (Baboon). Harris went back to Nelson. We looked all P. M. for tracks, laid out there that night.

Jan. 25, 1919, Alvord, Alcock, Baboon and I found tracks going north. Followed tracks all day. Laid out near tank we couldn't get to.

Jan. 26, 1919. Same party followed tracks to big cave, two miles south of Hickey's trail, where we found clothing, bedding, cooking utensils, fish nets, etc.

Followed track on beyond Hickey trail. I headed for town as we were out of grub. Alvord, Alcock and Baboon laid out near tank east of Sprouls camp. I met Sam Gay, Ernest Lake, Louis Mesher and Joe Dunlap near Watson's tank in county car with grub and water. Went back to Sproul's camp where Lake and I stayed; the others went back to Las Vegas.

Jan. 27, 1919. Alvord, Alcock, Baboon came to Sprouls. Mesher and Karney came out from town with grub and bedding in county car. Bunch went to head of Black Canyon; all camped at Sprouls that night.

Jan. 28, 1919. Lake, Mesher, Karney went to Vegas. Karney was sick. Alvord, Alcock, Baboon and I went to Albright's camp on river.

Jan. 29, 1919. Alvord, Alcock, Baboon and I went to Vegas wash. Alvord went to town. Albert Mesquite brought my mules and mare to Vegas wash. Lake and Mesher brought county car with supplies. Mesher took Alvord to Las Vegas.

Jan. 30, 1919. Mesher came out, bringing Chip. Lake, Mesher, Alcock, Baboon, Mesquite, Chip and I went to and up Colville wash where Joe May joined us. Lake, Mesher took horses back. May went with us; camped 15 miles up wash.

Jan. 31, 1919. May, Alcock, Baboon, Mesquite, Chip and I followed tracks to summit, 15 miles southeast of Chrystal; rained all day; camped in sandstone cave.

Feb. 1, 1919. Camped at Sandstone Cave in big snow, which has covered all tracks. Left May, Alcock, Baboon, Chip and Mesquite at cave; I took mules and rode to Chrystal; caught freight to Moapa. where I met Dr. Sandal who took me to Indian reservation, where I got Sam Mike, McKinley and Archie Kay and three horses to go to Chrystal that night. Went back to Moapa, got Bernard McKinna who helped me get supplies. Sam Gay came to Moapa.

Feb. 2, 1919. McKinna and I went to Chrystal on No. 3, then packed to cave. Alcock took Baboon, Sam Mike, McKinley, Archie Kay and

three horses and went through Sandstone hills toward Bitter Springs. I took May, McKinna, Mesquite, Chip and two mules over high range. Camped at Slide Rock.

Feb. 3, 1919. Camped one mile above Bitter Spring.

Feb. 4, 1919. Went to Bitter Spring, then west to St. Thomas road.

Feb. 5, 1919. Went around south end of range; caught fresh track on east side of range.

Feb. 6, 1919. Followed track all day; found sheep hides and cave in Sandstone range. Camped in Colville wash near water pocket.

Feb. 7, 1919. Went into rough hills toward river; camped same place.

Feb. 8, 1919. Left four men on track. I took mules and started for town, as we were out of grub. Got to Vegas wash and overtook Alcock party, who were also out of eats.

Feb. 8, 1919. Went to Las Vegas, got Lake and Mesher; started to camp in county car.

Feb. 9, 1919. I stayed in town; the outfit all met at Ft. Colville.

Feb. 10, 1919. I met 11 men at

tank on Colville road.

Feb. 11. Whole bunch searched Sandstone hills west of road.

Feb. 12, 1919. Sent Sam Mike, McKinley, Archie Kay, Albert Mesquite, Alcock, Baboon, Lake and Mesher home. I, with May, McKinnie and Chip went to Sprouls camp; took my stock.

Feb. 13, 1919. Went to cave two miles south of Hickey trail; back to Sprouls.

Feb. 14, 1919. Went to Forlorn Spring; found human bones.

Feb. 15, 1919. Went to Nelson; had Sam Gay come out. Chip quit.

Feb. 16, 1919. Looked over hills west of Nelson; camped at road camp.

Feb. 17, 1919. Looked over Sawtooth range; camped at Niggerhead flat; rain.

Feb. 18, 1919. Went to Erie through snow. McKinna took stock to town. May and I came in on train, sick.

F. A. WAIT.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

## In Footsteps of Pioneers



MARY HARRIMAN, daughter of W. A. Harriman, chairman of the board of directors of the Union Pacific Railroad and granddaughter of E. H. Harriman, pioneer railroad builder, is studying modern railroading.

Miss Harriman will write a thesis dealing particularly with the women's phase of traveling for her college at Bennington, Vt. While in southern California she received instruction from Stewardess Rosemary Rowe on the "Challenger" and is shown here checking the passenger list before the train departs for Chicago.