

1966



Taken in front of our
Crowley apt. in Palm Springs,
Arizona, near Apache Junction.
We were all on our way to
Luille + Stoney Stone's, for
cocktails, then the six of us
went to Playboy Club in Phoenix

Grace + Marlowe



Bernice + Jack



Taken in May, 1966. On Marlowe's front porch. The four of us were leaving for the J.F. Ranch to spend the day with the Martens. Bill Marten, Jr. - his wife Helen, & son George... Mr. & Mrs. Bill Marten, Sr.

Sunday evening. 7/17/66

Dear Bernice & Jack:

Will also send you the number and such of the Calif. mining Journal.

CALIFORNIA MINING JOURNAL

P.O. DRAWER 628

SANTA CRUZ, CALIF. 95060

\$3.50 a year

MARCH 1966) is the one that first mentioned the numismatic value of Gold.

Well it is now midnight had a house full of company, two different groups, one group not quite knowing what the other group was talking about, but trying to appear as tho they did, real funny. ha:

Will send this as is and write letter later.

Surprised to hear from you via telephone, but nice. Hope the info. of the Federal Register is what your Uncle wanted and good luck to him. Also have him take the Calif. Mining Journal it is a great magazine for any one.

I won a \$100.00 from the A.J. Bayless 'Let's go to the Races' deal they have for thirteen weeks. Pretty nice eh.

W. E. Over
Grace & Travis

Tuesday Sept. 6 - 1966
Queen Valley, Arizona

Dear Bernice and Jack:

A beautiful sunny day here. Had a wonderful time yesterday, Labor Day - just played all day, that is after I fried lots of chicken & put it into my Westinghouse Roaster, then everything else was already ready.

Had twelve and us. After a couple of beers I can sure play golf. I'm more re-laxed (ask Jack) and limbered up, I can sure T off. Nine of us played golf. It is real nice to live on a course I've been playing late in the evenings all summer. Come on Bernice, let me teach you. I know you will really like the game. How ever I wouldn't be surprised if next time you come to Ariz. you will both be golfers & have your own clubs.

Because with Jack's associates you almost feel like you have to take up golf in self defense, to at least talk a good game, but I know you would like it. I know us golfers could be heard laughing & talking, all over the area. Boy! What an appetite we did work up, and such good food. Yumee! Sure enjoyed the day the friends, the food, the beer!

little pebbles from 8-12-66
THE BIG MOUNTAIN

BY HELEN BROOKS

THE MAIL brought an inquiry from a Mrs. Bilbrey in Frederick, Okla. She asks if Ronald Feldman is Travis Marlowe, author of Superstition Treasures. No, Marlowe's real name is CLARENCE MITCHELL and he is a resident of Queen Valley east of Apache Junction. Mr. Feldman lives in Los Angeles.

Well Mr. Magill must have read the name in the paper, and I suppose when he comes to Ariz. he will no doubt be out to Queen Valley playing hide & seek with us. Mrs. Brooks must have wanted to get some action from the mtn. to print that. It sure made us mad, but we decided to ignore it, seemed better.

Mr. Magill is another Mr. Peck, that's why we've already been through this. He has found absolutely nothing of value in the Supers.

About Kino, who was a super man when it came to absolutely being immune to the tortures of traveling the desert on mule, in hot summer or cold winter. Traveling for miles, where he was needed or wanted.

The dots on trail have nothing to do with any Rosary beads, missions or religious meaning. The X's are; the top one is purely an imaginary place that becomes established as four other man-made markers are located. The lower X is where the root was located, and is very important. (Weiner) & do-nuts. Ho Ho - In still laughing too.) He would be surprised at the meaning of the so-called do-nuts.

In skimming over most of his silly ideas, as they are just that.

Yes, in 1699 Kino located the Casa Grande big house, (perhaps he may have seen the Pueblo Indian dwelling + numerous Indian dwellings) but I think not, as on his own map of locating in 1699 he named the Salt the Gila & in 'this area' he simply says Apaches, nothing more, he was trying to confirm also ^{was est} on that track; that the Baja Calif. was a peninsula & not an island. His map was made in 1701 and his 1705 map was not improved upon until 1805 - one hundred years.

It was March 15, 1711 that Kino died. He had arrived in Pimeria Alta in 1687. The Jesuit order was expelled Aug. 25, 1767. Kino died long before there was $\frac{1711}{56}$ years any thought of any expulsion. Kino himself never buried any treasure.

The Jesuit priests of the 17 hundreds had pre-warning. When they were expelled the Indians were revolting & killing them & any any one they found. However the place of all of the Jesuits was on the lower ^{Southern} valleys after Valley where there was mining and Indian villages. The hills of Arivaca, Tumacacari, the Huacuca Mtns. which is probably where the Sapori mine is located. Then the missions South of the 'now' border was also populated.

I do believe the Jesuits did leave some gold + such in the mines, they closed them + did not tell the Franciscans where to locate - then they beat it to the coast of Calif. + some disappeared + a few went back to Spain. They never got this far North with any thing. There are some beautiful Hieroglyphics in the southern mines of Ariz. made in 1767. Probably telling of the mining and buried treasures. However a good many ^{treasures} have been found + nothing said about it.

History is a real 'live' subject I think. We will never know the truth about so much of it. Maybe that could be why it is so interesting to us.

You're not in the middle, my friends there isn't any. We don't need Magill - We need the McGee's, he's out, so there's no middle. Don't believe his silly line, he's a lie-ing to try + obtain our interest.

We are not interested. Don't you get it. He also wants the maps, which is all Beck had on his mind, with all of his lies of everything he had found in the Supers, and he, too had found nothing of value and still hasn't.

We've been on a scavenger hunt too, but we are arriving. Yet?

Thanks for all the info, and as you said that's that.

I owe so many letters just haven't been in a letter writing mood for months, but sure did enjoy hearing from you via phone. Jack sounded so "yummy" and got away from me so fast. I didn't realize I had deflated him so fast. Oh me, am I always to say the wrong things!

I sent for fifty True West mags with your story in it and Gerald's Gift Shop in C.J. takes them by the dozen and also Blue Bird Gift Shop. So there will be more talk of your story this winter than when the mag came out. There just wasn't enough mags to be purchased in this area before.

The Superstition Inn purchased 3 dozen of Malloves books just before the weekend. They are selling a lot of them. I almost hate to see the winter "guests" start arriving again.

I see the Mrs. Billbey is the same gal that made the inquiry of Mrs. Brooks. What a pest. Only she ^{Mrs. Brooks} didn't have to answer so accurately.

We haven't had any vacation this summer. I had planned on at least a trip to Calif. for a few dips in the girls pool ect; but

It is now September and fall
is here. It is cooler this fall, than
any I remember, had three nights
with the refrigeration off. Hope we
have a long cool fall.

Well it's 4:30 p.m. now, Mitch is
going out to Florence Junction to fill
up the gas tanks and so I'll just
have him mail this there.

By for now, As Ever love
from your friends
Grace and Travis

Sunday Dec. 11, 1966

Dear Bernia and Jack:

Just received your letter yesterday, as I had not been to the junction for about a week. I'm sure sorry that ol gal Bilbey is so fast with the bad news, or could at least repeat what she had read.

Of course Helen Brooks always has to print both names and let every one know how "smart she is" I know who Trannis Marlowe really is.

Well to begin with, We did a darn silly thing. We arent the kids we must have thought our selves.

I had walked down to #5 T on the golf course pulling my golf cart, had played

over

around and was back on
7 fairway when Travis
came riding down on our
Trailbreaker, (Remote area vehicle,
he talked with me for a while
then, went way on down to
see some people, and on
his return, I got on the
back seat and pulling the
golf cart behind me, we
proceeded to come on
up to our place. Well he
came up the front drive
which is pretty steep, and
about the last 35 feet I
let the golf cart go, as we
seemed to be wobbling and
about then some thing did
or didn't work with the front
wheel drive and we were
actually thrown off to the
right, I had a scraped
bloody left leg and Travis
said, "Get this damn thing

off of me" He was under
it, and the right side of his
right leg at and just above
the ankle was under the
exhaust pipe," I couldn't
lift very well as I found
out later the ^{man's} left hand had
a broken bone above the
little finger, but did manage
to lift it enough for him to
get his foot out. Well we
picked our selves up, feeling
awfully foolish, and about
Saturday we realized the leg
burn was serious. We
had that accident Nov. 10th and
it took 2 full weeks before
the heat and swelling came
out of the sore. By that
time I knew the Doc
in Apache Jctn. didn't know
very much about 3rd degree

burns, so we went the other way to Miami Inspiration Hospital, where they have many burns of various types from the mines to treat. Well it took just one month for it to clean up and be ready for a skin graft. So last Thursday Dec. 8th I took Travis up to the Hospital and Fri at 9:00 a.m. the 9th he had some (one layer) skin taken from the front of his right thigh and grafted over the burned area, then it is left wrapped until Monday and I think I will bring him home then. It has sure been a long month and in our "Second Childhood" we don't mend as fast as our first. My leg is O.K. and my hand has just stopped hurting and I have felt

the urge to play golf again.
It will be another month
or even longer before Mitch
can discard his crutches.

little pebbles

BY HELEN BROOKS

ON THE SHELF is
CLARENCE MITCHELL
(Travis Marlowe of Super-
stition Treasure fame). He
suffered third-degree leg
burns in a motorcycle mis-
hap a couple of weeks ago.
* * *

So this is what
Bilbey read. "Fame".
Of all things to
happen right now
this sure is a
mean blow, but
guess we will sur-
vive it. After all the U.S. is
in debt. guess thats the way
to operate. You know, if we
tried, we I wouldn't ever fall
off of that mouster like that
again, a real freak. We now
have a Trailbreaker to sell. We
have already sold our house.
I had Bill Martin bring Smokey
down to his place, along with a
bunch of his horses, and a girl

right here at Queen Valley bought
him, so he is now a pampered
riding horse, and he is smart
enough to know 'he never had it
so good'. It will be a long
time before Mitch will be riding
and we needed to raise as
much money as
possible, as we haven't
had Hospitization Ins.
since 1950, when Mitch
quit the Fire Dept.

Now if I can sell the
Trailbreaker, that will
help. Of course I won't
be able to get what we paid
for it but, seems like we
always buy high and sell cheap.

You're right about needing a
keeper, we do. I was day &
night nurse and a shock up
one at that, and about the
3rd week I was a walking
zombie I just had to get

some sleep, so I took
a sleeping pill and really
sacked out. That night the
patient took care of him self
and I didn't even know it. ^{Ma!}
I sure felt 'so much' better the
next day.

Carol and Maxine had
sent us plane tickets on
Bonanza Airlines for us to
spend Christmas and New Years
with them even before we
had the accident, and it
has been a debate as to
whether we will be able to
leave Dec. 22nd or not. The
girls have called twice, as they
have worried some about us.
I did manage to write them
soon after it happened and they
were concerned, but think Mitch
can heal from the graft over
there as well as here.

"We Boo Boed" (Mon. A.M. 12th Hospital just called - Mitch ready to come home as soon as I can get there - good by -)

Marnie is a nurse and Carol a Barber, and believe me Mitch needs both. So I'll get him over there then I can goof off. I really mean sleep I think, I'm so tired I just couldn't make the trip to Miami today. Will be going up in the morning.

I haven't heard anything of Mrs. Middleton. Our weather has been perfect tho, so maybe she is having lots of visitors.

Sunny and clear, a bit cool but lovely fall. I'm so glad it's dry and no snow from Superior up to Miami, that's not my ideal road.

Hope you two are feeling good and all set for the Holidays. I think we will make it to Calif. returning 1-3-67. Will try and write often & let you know how Mitch is progressing. Many thanks for your concern. As ever - love from Grace and Mitch