

the Indian homes & cashes where ever they
came upon them. His father was a "chief"
and George always described him as a "good
man". When George was ^{about 10} ~~to~~ they were in old
~~Coso~~ ^{before} ~~during~~ the Indian uprising & massacre
there and which brought in the (Colored) soldiers.
George's father would have no part of the killing.
The Indians took the names that appeared
to them, so Bill Johnson named himself -
tho he was a Hanson. George married
Pammy Tom's daughter. - They had Bill, Ed,
Isabel, Mike, Addie, ~~Christine, Leland and~~
~~Logan~~ only Addie & Logan are left. Christine
died during our flu epidemic 1918-19. Bill
died of T.B. in 1907 and his death was
mourned down through the years. Mike
married George & Mamie Gregoris, Coso
Indians, daughter Annie and they had
Logan, Addie, Bessie (she died during our
flu epidemic 1918-19) Leland and ~~Logan~~ ^{Logan}
~~the latter & Addie the only ones left. Logan~~
& Addie are the only ones left. and Addie's
son Ivan & Buster. Mike's wife Annie died
after Leland was born in June 14th 1927. ~~and~~ ^{he}
died in Korea "killed in action Jan. 18- 1952"
and buried with full military honors in
Panama March 1952. he was a Corporal and
a litter bearer with the 32nd Infantry regiment
entered the army Nov. 1950 and won the Korean

Service Ribbon with one campaign star and
a combat medical badge. Logan died in May 1954
at 57 yrs. in Lone Pine. Mike died at Warm
Springs in Panamint Valley Feb-23rd 1947. and
Addie Grabel & Aragon came over to Stone Pipe
Hills where I was working to tell me of my
old friends death. "Indian George" died at their
Panamint Valley winter home Sept-18th 1943.
Mike was born 1872 or near as George could
tell. In the 1910's Charlie Halder and Elias
Reynolds had a band of Angora goats which
they ranged in the Panamint Country and Molly
loved the little kids so they gave her a couple
and before long she & Grabel had a nice
little band and later "Uncle Sam" increased
their herd making a profitable living for
them, after Molly died in early '40's (that date
is misplaced) Grabel took care of the goats
& after Mike's death she sold him and
came to Darwin to live with Addie until ^{recently} they
took her to Big Pine for better care and she
died in Northern Inup Hospital June 3rd

George's ~~father~~ ^{Washer}-in-law Panamint Tom was a
wild one with an ingrained dislike for the white man
and he was known to have killed several the last
in 1898, but with the warning of prison hanging over
his head, he became a good Indian and when we
first knew him ¹⁹⁰⁰, he came to our camp (mining) with
George - was in his 90's then a big man with snow
white hair, we were a bit doubtful of him at first, but
he was friendly

had no cause to fear him, a brother "Panamint Charlie" also came often, a smaller mild man and "looked up" to Tom as did the others. Tom died in 1904 and Charlie shortly after and then George took the name "Panamint George". In 1912 Mike was injured while breaking horses, thrown & the horse fell on his leg breaking it at the knee & he used crutches the rest of his life - continued to ride, but tuberculosis set in the bone. He made several trips to Drs. in Los Angeles, by then it was too late to cure or ease the pain he suffered, but he never gave up. When Bill died Mike lived in Lone Pine and we had heard tales of his wildness and wondered. But when he came & we knew him he proved to be a fine man and brought no disgrace to his family. Our Indians advanced rapidly after their contact with white people, from wicki-up to tents to houses and they took pride in their clean homes, & could "show up" a lot of white house-keepers in Darwin! When I was little and going to school in Darwin and living with the Loughrey family, George Gregory's mother Mary would walk in from Old Goso, 8 miles, arriving at 6 A.M. have breakfast, wash for the 7 of us, and that was a pile of clothes, have lunch, clean house & iron & supper at 6 & walk back to Goso all for \$7.00 some times she brought an old woman with her - "old vieja" as we called her, later when they all moved into Darwin, they put her off by herself with a few days of grub & water, there was no protesting on the part of these old ones, that was the custom, of course when the "citizens" heard of it a great "to do" was

5) raised - but that was before the days of welfare and these people seemed to have the ability to die when they set their minds to it, nor were the dead buried here as they are now, but were burned and one incident in 1917 the woman was put on the fire before she was dead - we all went to the rescue and she died a few days later in bed. The women were all called "Mahalies"

You know, folks, when I start writing of those wonderful days when I was growing up, memories flood my mind and race ahead of my pen. Later my husband & I worked with Mike & George with our horse round-ups, with us would be Logan - George Gregory, Happy Jack, one spring we spent a week at Bischins Camp at the head of Mt. Spring Canyon gathering a hundred head and one could not ask for better companions. And when I was a girl and we needed an extra span of mules we could depend upon George to have them for us; one summer day I rode over to Warm Springs in Panamint valley from our place at the head of Shepherd's canyon, Nillspough, to get a team and I can still see the mesquite trees with the little stream running by and we sat in the shade & I had lunch with them. They all admired me, as I rode anything and went everywhere with out fear. They used to move up to the Pinons in back of ^{our} camp in the early fall & cut wood for us as they gathered pinon nuts and how good they tasted, fresh roasted. They dug a deep pit & a bed of coals, piled the cones on top and as they

knocked the cones off the trees with sticks

opened the nuts fell out, and this way did not get the pitch all over them.

Since starting this Joe received the June desert land and as always enjoy it. My dates and memories are a bit different. For years ago I put down the dates and so later was able to get their old age pensions for them and help in any way I could with any problem they might have.

Joe Peterson "Copper-stain Joe" as he was called was another fine man & came often to ^{our} place and Junction Flat from the home at "Joel Springs" just over the malapa from the head of Mr. Spring Canyon on Seales Valley side, ^{of George's Peak} where he & his sister Mable lived - neither married and when Joe died in 1905 Mable continued to receive the monthly payment from Irons for water from her spring and all Mr. Knight said of Indian George's honesty & intelligence is true, and Shorty Harris' admiration of him. He used to say, "White man good - Indian good, half white man & half Indian bad - half Indian & half Mexican damn bad". He also called himself "Pute Shoshone tribe".

Dugan has a fine wife Vivian and 4 children they live in Bakersfield where Dugan has a good job, come over to Olancha often to visit good friends there, who have done much to advance Dugan & the children, he realizes a man can not get any where these days without an education and he is seeing to it that his family has one. Late Nov 4th 1971 Dugan & Vivian R. Dugan & Vivian were killed Oct 19th near Ridgecrest in car accident. born E.P. May 19, 1950. married Mrs. E.P. Best