

Tonopah Historic Mining Park Presents



Tailings

Volume 21, Number 2

Fall/Winter 2022



The Desert Queen mine (ca.1912) is located at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park and is one of the future stabilization projects the Foundation hopes to accomplish. Stabilizing these headframes is a huge undertaking and very expensive but the alternative is to lose these historical structures to the elements. Please help support this project by donating today at tonopahminingpark.com

Tonopah Historic Mining Park Foundation

Events and Grant Updates

Donations and New Events

2022 Summer Soiree

This year's "Summer Soiree" event at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park was a success! The event included a band, 50/50 raffle, silent auction and BBQ. The foundation raised just under \$19,000. These funds will be used to update the Park's outdoor signage to better correlate with the recently updated Park walking tour brochures.

Updates on Grants

THMPF successfully secured a grant from the Commission for Cultural Centers and Historic Preservation (CCCHP) and was awarded the full amount requested of \$348,773.50 for use on:

- 1) The Silver Top mine complex to reinstall the historic components on the headframe, seal both the ore house, aka the "Grizzly" and the hoist house, and to add detail to the previously reconstructed trestle.
- 2) The Desert Queen mine to rehabilitate the headframe and attached ore bin.

New Donations

Jim Marsh, who in addition to the two-stamp mill mentioned in the previous addition of Tailings, also donated the following items to the Foundation: battery box/mortar box with steel and wooden uprights, two steel stamps, cam shaft, bull wheel, stamp shoes, chute, assorted wheels and pulleys, flat cart, small jaw crusher, jacks and drill base, track bender, mill balls, jackhammers, drills, drill steel, sump pump, pick heads, axe, wheel and rail, axles and wheels, spool of rope, shovel heads, pneumatic parts, bucket, and pitchfork. John Wardle donated two mine cars and one mine bucket. A big thank you goes to each of these donors!

Upcoming Events

The Foundation Trustees will be sponsoring the Graveyard Stomp Abandoned Hospital and Haunt Carnival event taking place October 28-29 at the Nye Regional Medical Center.

Marie Mason Paranormal Investigation at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park on Saturday, November 12. Investigations will be between 4-11:30pm in specific 1.5hr increments. Tickets are \$30/adult & \$20/children. Tickets and information will be on [eventbrite.com](https://www.eventbrite.com). Change the "Popular In" option to Tonopah and scroll down.

Marie Mason, Author and Paranormal Investigator book signing events at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park, in the Visitor Center will take place from 12-2pm on Thursday, November 10, Saturday, November 12, and Sunday, November 13.

Exempt Purpose

The Tonopah Historic Mining Park Foundation (EIN: 88-0464320) is a Nevada corporation for public benefit, exempt under section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code, and organized exclusively for charitable and educational purposes. Our mission is to preserve Nevada's mining history, heritage, and the life surrounding it at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park. Contributions may be tax deductible pursuant to the provisions of Section 170(c) of the Internal Revenue Code of 1986, 26 U.S.C. § 170(c). For more information, please visit our website at: tonopahminingpark.com

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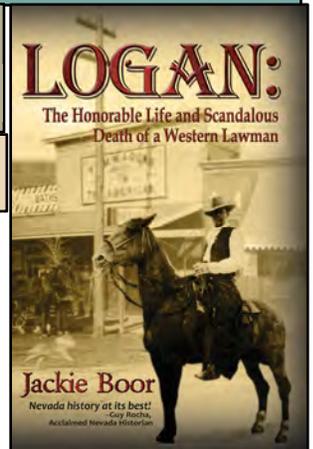
Tiffany Grigory, Administrative Assistant
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Silver and Blood: The Sheriff Tom Logan Story (Part 2 of 2)

Condensed from the biography

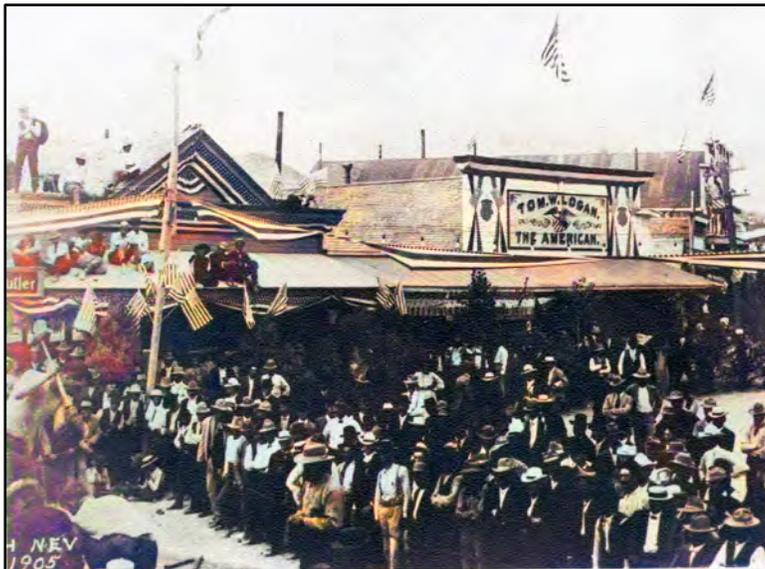
LOGAN: The Honorable Life and Scandalous Death of a Western Lawman

By Jackie Boor, Great Granddaughter



“Do not get disheartened,” wrote three-term Nye County Sheriff Tom Logan on March 9, 1906 in a letter to three daughters attending business college in Oakland, CA, “but stay in school, all of you...be good girls and do not worry about me. We will come out all right – before this summer is over, your father has some chances to make money that he has never had before...With all kinds of love to you all, I am your affectionate Papa”

One month later, unarmed and wearing only a nightshirt, Logan would lie on the ground bleeding to death from five gunshot wounds outside The Jewel, a house of ill fame, in Manhattan, Nevada.

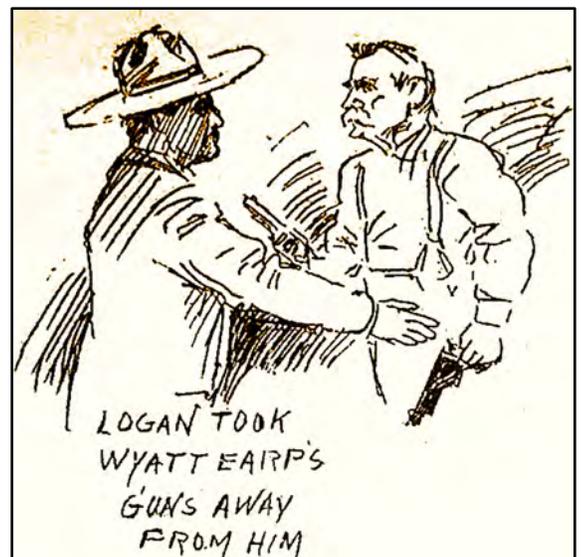


Railroad Days drilling contest near Sheriff Logan's American Saloon at the corner of Tonopah's Main and Brougner Streets, September, 1905. (Courtesy of Central Nevada Historical Society).

“A fierce altercation followed, and Earp rushed out of the place to his own saloon down the street...and came back with two big six shooters swinging in his hands and breathing blood and sudden death for the man who had defied him. Sheriff Logan was called to the scene, pushed his way to the center of the fray, caught Earp by the arm and without raising his voice, talked Earp into giving up his guns.... The man did not know what fear was, and he always tried to stop trouble by peaceful means, although there was no better hand with a gun in this country than he.”

Additional resources came to the sheriff's office in February, 1906, when the county commissioners appointed Tom's brother Deputy George Logan as jail keeper at the

By the start of Logan's third term as sheriff in 1905, Nye County's population had surged dramatically and the demands on law enforcement reflected an ever-growing array of challenges characteristic of a booming, full-fledged city. While saloons did more to keep order than disrupt it, incidents of discord were routine. “One night,” reported the *Tonopah Daily Sun* on April 7, 1906 regarding an encounter between Sheriff Logan and Wyatt Earp four years earlier, “Earp became drunk and his wife came into the place to which he was drinking, and tried to get him to go home. The man slapped her face by way of reply, and the act roused the ire of a young miner who was also drinking...”



new courthouse, and J. K. Chambers as Manhattan's first justice of the peace. Local justice courts were an invaluable tool for keeping order and mostly adjudicated minor one-on-one infractions. However, the first week of March 1906, the justice assigned to Berlin, located in the northwestern corner of Nye

County, had to send for reinforcements.

Populated by mostly Portuguese, Italian, and Basque workers, Berlin was a single-company mining camp. When

management began exclusively importing Basque men to replace Portuguese workers resentment festered.

At one point,

Blood May Flow in a Southern Mining Camp

TONOPAH, Nevada, March 7.—Sheriff Logan has just returned from Berlin, Nevada, where there has been trouble with the miners, all of whom are foreigners. The company has been hiring Basques to replace Portuguese who threatened the newcomers. The Portuguese are armed. The foreman was badly beaten and the superintendent fled. The local justice of the peace wired for the sheriff and deputies, who arrived in time to avert a race war. Twenty-seven men were arrested and tried before the justice and fined. Those who could pay were driven from the camp and the rest held in custody.

Newspaper clipping from the Reno Gazette-Journal, 7 Mar 1906, highlighting the rough and tumble days at the mining camp of Berlin, Nye County. The years 1905-06 brought people flocking to this area and new mining camps were popping up just about every week, many of which are completely unknown today.

discharged miners corralled the mine foreman and beat him severely enough to drive him out of the area. Fearing more trouble was brewing, the Berlin justice of the peace wired Sheriff Logan for emergency assistance. Tom responded by first gathering a contingent of deputies to accompany him to the camp. The following account is excerpted from the *Sun*, March 6, 1906:

"The big White Steamer [automobile] that carried the deputies in the mad dash to Berlin is back in Tonopah again and the story of that ride and the exciting events which followed is dramatic and thrilling, indeed, as told by J. W. Johnson, the man who held the wheel over all the long way.

"When Sheriff Logan received the call for aid from Berlin on March 1, he telephoned at once from Austin to H. T. McKnight, manager of the Desert Auto Company, who, with commendable promptness and zeal, rushed Johnson and the big car to the courthouse. There Thomas Murphy and A. Gilzean were sworn in as deputy sheriffs and piling into the auto they were off for Manhattan, lurching and pounding through mud and chuck holes. Manhattan reached, Scott Hickey and Hugh Willis were added to the valiant little force and they, [joined by Tom] early next morning started for Berlin.

"Johnson says that the road from Cloverdale to Berlin was the worst he ever encountered, broken by steep pitches and rocky defiles, and filled with mud and snow. Through the night they pounded along with lights out as the water in the gas lamps was frozen.

"On reaching Berlin they got out of the car on the edge of town and, revolvers in hand, they scattered through the streets, holding up every one they met and driving the excited men before them into the big store building. In almost no time forty frightened Basques had been rounded up and a pile of guns ranging from .22 to .45 caliber were in the deputy's possession."

Sheriff Logan informed the *Sun* that their "arrival on scene

A Wide-Awake Sheriff.

Nye county has a wide-awake and deservedly popular sheriff in Thomas Logan. Upon learning that a race war between Portugese, Italian and Basques miners, was on at Berlin, the sheriff, who was in Manhattan at the time, telephoned deputies Scott Hickey, Hughey Willis, Thomas Murray, and J. Gilzean in Tonopah, to secure an auto and start for Manhattan at once. They did so and broke all records getting there, where Tom joined them and the party continued on to Berlin. Arriving there the popular officer and his deputies lost no time in getting busy. They took the belligerents by surprise and in a few minutes had them disarmed and the ring leaders in an improvised jail. The trouble arose over the big mining company operating there, discharging the Portugese and hiring Italians. As a result of the disturbance no foreigners will be employed in the Berlin mine hereafter.

Tonopah Bonanza, 10 Mar 1906



was very opportune and that serious trouble was narrowly averted." Twenty-seven men involved in the conflict were arrested and tried before the justice of the peace who dispensed heavy fines all around. Those who could pay were ordered to leave camp, while the remainder stayed in custody until they could. Not just management, but the entire camp had learned its lesson and no further incidents related to issues associated with "cheap foreign labor" occurred under Sheriff Logan's watch.

The first week of April, 1906, Sheriff Tom Logan traveled to Manhattan where he had been scouting options to build a jail and where he had also loaned money to an enterprising divorcee from Tombstone named May Biggs to build The Jewel. Logan's relationship with Biggs has had many descriptors ranging from "business partner" to "mistress."

According to witness testimony from the preliminary hearing the day of the shooting, Logan was sleeping in a private room at The Jewel when he was awakened by Biggs' scream. In the process of closing up shortly before dawn she discovered Walter Barieau resting on a lounge in the parlor. When she asked him to leave, he refused.

"I said he should not spoil the fun," Biggs testified, "that they had by keeping me up any longer, or words to that effect. So, he got up and when I started out of the door, he went back. His hat was on the table. I thought he would come out for sure. He told me to mind my own business.... Then when he took hold of my wrists, I went down on one knee and then I screamed. I thought he was going to hit me."

When Logan, dressed only in his nightshirt, arrived on scene, Barieau quickly complied with orders to leave but once outside The Jewel, his temper took hold and he turned to where the sheriff, Biggs and now Jimmie Bering, the piano player, stood in the doorway. When Barieau reached under his coat, Logan warned, "Don't pull that gun," but the enraged gambler paid him no mind and began shooting.

The *Manhattan News* summarized witness statements in its evening edition: "Upon arising, the people in that vicinity witnessed a struggle between two men, both of whom were wet with human gore.... An eye witness states that the mortally wounded sheriff prevented a double tragedy in a manner that showed the temperament of the man who crossed the great divide. After (the piano player) got Logan's gun he returned and leveled it at the accused and would have pulled the trigger but for the sheriff who waved Bering away and told him not to shoot.... [Deputy] Scott Hickey testified to having arrived upon the scene of the shooting while Logan and the man under arrest accused of the murder were on the ground. Logan, he declared, was holding Barieau down on the ground, having hold of his hands, in which the latter grasped a revolver. Hickey told of having taken the gun from Barieau and arresting him."

While Barieau cooled his heels in the new jail just opened in Tonopah, the grieving Logan family struggled to cope with overwhelming loss. The entire front page of the *Sun's* April 7, 1906, evening edition was dedicated to the torrent of information related to the killing. Excerpted from an editorial tribute:

"A brave man has been laid low in the performance of his duty. All Nye County mourns over the

FUNERAL OF SHERIFF LOGAN

HELD AT TONOPAH
THIS AFTERNOON

Strain of Confinement Tells on
Prisoner and He May Col-
lapse at Any Time.

TONOPAH, April 11.—The funeral services over the late Thomas Logan were held here today, it being one of the largest and most impressive ever held here. The widow, children and other relatives of the deceased witnessed the last sad rites. What their future plans will be have not been decided on further than three children who have been attending school at Oakland will return to that place. Mrs. Logan will return to her home in Manhattan.

Walter Barieau, Logan's slayer, is closely confined in the county jail and refuses to see any one or make any statement. The strain of past events is beginning to tell on him and a break down is imminent.

It is understood that his attorneys will enter a plea of self defense.

loss of one who was universally loved for his loveable traits and the greatest of those being his bravery. Thomas W. Logan was a naturally constituted man for the office he held. He was without braggadocio. He never talked of his bravery or threatened. He merely performed his duty as it came to him to do and did it with conscientiousness and mere as a matter of course....

"When the most dangerous men were in the act of committing their crimes, instead of girding himself with weapons for a street parade and doing what some sheriffs do to attract attention, Tom Logan was a one of the quietest men in the whole camp and always did his duty quietly and well. He would look down the barrel of a loaded gun without a quiver and he never thought anything of it. A model sheriff, a good citizen, Sheriff Logan was a man who was a benefit to the world in which he lived."

On the afternoon of April 12, 1906, one of the largest funerals in Nevada's early history took place in Tonopah. Beneath a cloudless sky, a seemingly endless and

somber procession escorted the body of Sheriff Thomas Walter Logan down Main Street for burial from the opera house to a colorless desert mound north of town. For likely the first and only time, every mining operation in the vast and sweeping district ceased work. Flags fluttered at half-mast. Family and friends wept. Schools, offices, and businesses closed "as a mark of respect," wrote the *Tonopah Bonanza*, "to the dead official, who had done more than any other man to give Tonopah the proud distinction of being the most peaceable, law-abiding mining camp on the face of the earth."

Three months later, the man who narrowly escaped a public lynching in the days following the killing, went on trial. Barieau had two defense attorneys. Stephen Flynn was a seasoned litigator from Michigan and his co-counsel was a young, enterprising attorney from Reno named Patrick McCarran. Together they engineered an ambitious case based on self-defense. That effort focused on eroding Logan's reputation, discrediting "red light district" witnesses, and falsely portraying Barieau as a devoted husband and father who "had never been in trouble before."

The arguably ill-prepared prosecution team of William Pittman and Hugh Percy was no match for Flynn and McCarran who produced witnesses claiming Logan had selfishly neglected his family and skimmed county monies for personal use. Eighty years later, the validity of these claims was formidably disputed by McCarran's daughter, Sister Margaret McCarran, when she conveyed that her father had likely fabricated evidence and paid witnesses because he did so frequently and "would do anything to win a case."

Elected to the U.S. Senate in 1933, McCarran became one of

TOM LOGAN IS AT REST

Brave Officer a Martyr to
Duty Reposes in Peaceful
Sleep in Tonopah Cemetery.

All that was mortal of the brave Thomas W. Logan, was laid to rest in the Tonopah cemetery last Thursday afternoon in the presence of thousands of mourning friends.

The body had lain in state in the Opera house from an early hour Thursday forenoon and sorrowing friends took advantage of the opportunity to place floral tributes about the bier.

Long before the hour set for the funeral services, the big hall was filled to overflowing and those who could not gain admittance thronged the nearby streets.

The services were very impressive the Odd Fellows having charge. Noble Grand, C. G. Hansen, Vice-Grand John White, Deputy District Grand Master George Swasey, Warden R. B. Davis and Conductor W. W. Stuck officiated. A quartette composed of Mrs. William Grimes, Mrs. Wylie, Dr. Victors and Dr. King rendered sweet sacred music.

C. H. McIntosh delivered an address that was couched in appropriate language and his many touching allusions to the noble manly qualities of the dead sheriff, brought tears to the eyes of his hearers.

At the conclusion of the services, the procession was formed, led by the Tonopah band and moved down Brougher Avenue to Main street and thence to the cemetery. The casket rested on the hook and ladder truck and the fire department with chief Jack McKenzie at its head acted as a guard of honor. The pall-bearers were R. F. Gilbert, W. J. Sinclair, and W. J. Douglas, representing the Odd Fellows and George Cole, Curley Graham and Bob Govan, representing the Eagles.

Upon the cortege reaching the little plot in the cemetery, which is to be the last resting place of the beloved Tom Logan, Tonopah Aerie of Eagles assumed charge and conducted the final ceremonies. Judge Sawie, president of the Aerie, Chaplain Walker and the other officers of the aerie read the impressive funeral service of the order in the presence of the thousands of sympathizing friends, who stood with heads bared and tears in their eyes.

The funeral cortege was one of the longest ever seen in Tonopah, or as a matter of fact in Nevada. Business was at a standstill, every store and every office closing their doors as a mark of respect to the dead official, who had done more than any other man to give Tonopah the proud distinction of being the most peaceable, law abiding mining camp on the face of the earth.

Tom Logan was a faithful public servant. He had the interests of the people of Nye county at heart at all times and died a martyr to duty. May he rest in peace.

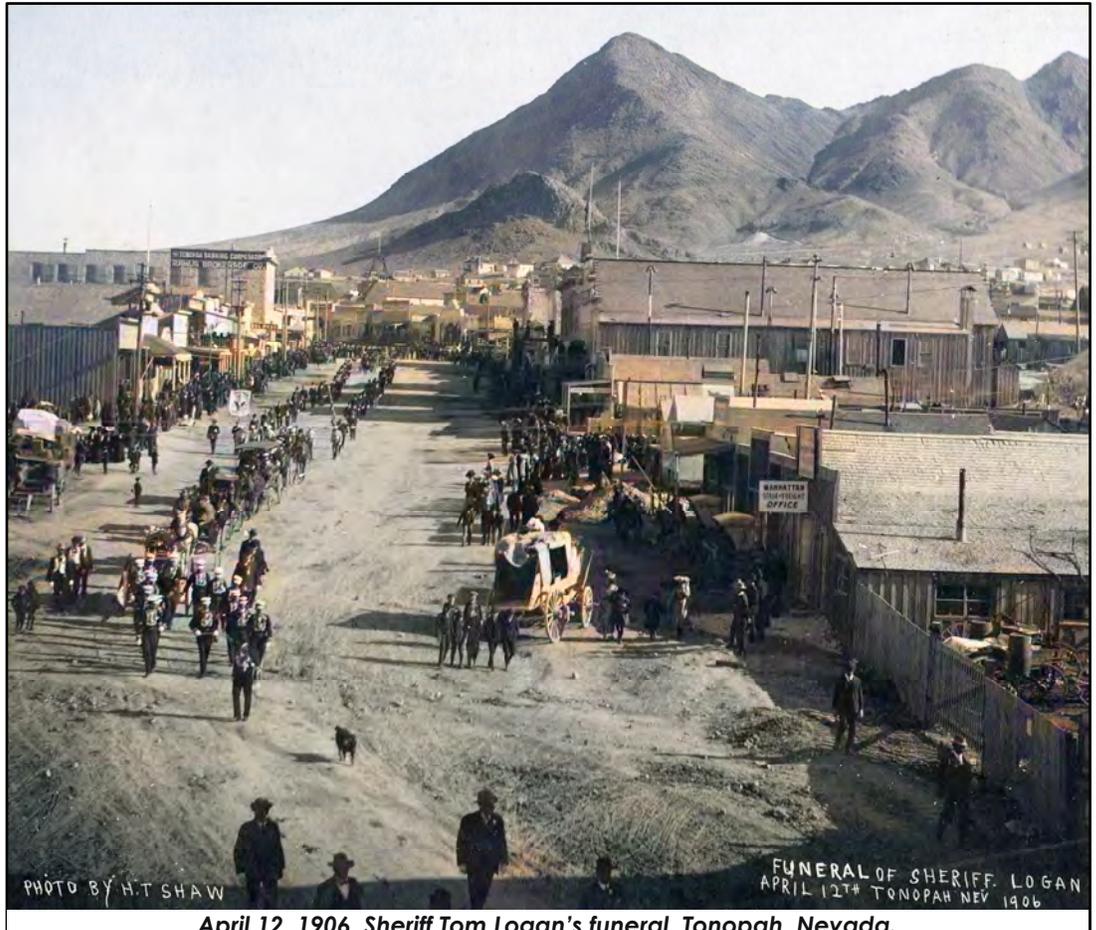
Nevada's most prominent and controversial politicians. According to Sister Margaret, Barieau's acquittal or what their family called "The McCarran Miracle" had been instrumental in her father's rise to political power. Rarely is there any mention of the actual lead attorney, Stephen Flynn, who committed suicide three years after the trial by hanging himself in a San Jose, California, rooming house.

Following the trial, Barieau went to church with McCarran and then headed for Panama. Eventually, he relocated to Las Vegas and is believed to have worked as a bodyguard for infamous Nevada political boss George Wingfield. He also managed a Mexican gambling casino for Jack Dempsey. Barieau's wife divorced him in 1936 and with little to his name but a checkered past, Walter Barieau died alone in a San Diego, California, hospital on July 4, 1953.

As for what Tom Logan meant when he wrote his daughters shortly before he died about "some chances to make money that he has never had before," that truth

remains undiscovered. However, Sister Margaret did make a strong case for George Wingfield hiring Barieau to kill a sheriff unwilling to cooperate with the special interests of mine operators against workers. In fact, Logan prided himself in taking no sides.

On May 28, 2011, 105 years after Sheriff Tom Logan's death, then current Nye County Sheriff Anthony DeMeo posthumously awarded him a Purple Heart and Medal of Valor—noting it mattered not if Logan had been shot on the steps of a brothel or a church, he had acted in the interest of public safety and in so doing had made the ultimate sacrifice as an officer of the law.



April 12, 1906, Sheriff Tom Logan's funeral, Tonopah, Nevada.

Sheriff Logan's award-winning biography is dedicated to the families and descendants of fallen peace officers and was featured at the Smithsonian's Museum of American History during the 2015 Police Officer's Memorial Week in Washington, DC. Descendants of Tom and Hannah Logan are proud supporters of the Friends of the Belmont Courthouse restoration project. ###

An Anthology of Central Nevada Excursions

Desert Magazine as a Guide to Local Ghost Towns and Natural Attractions

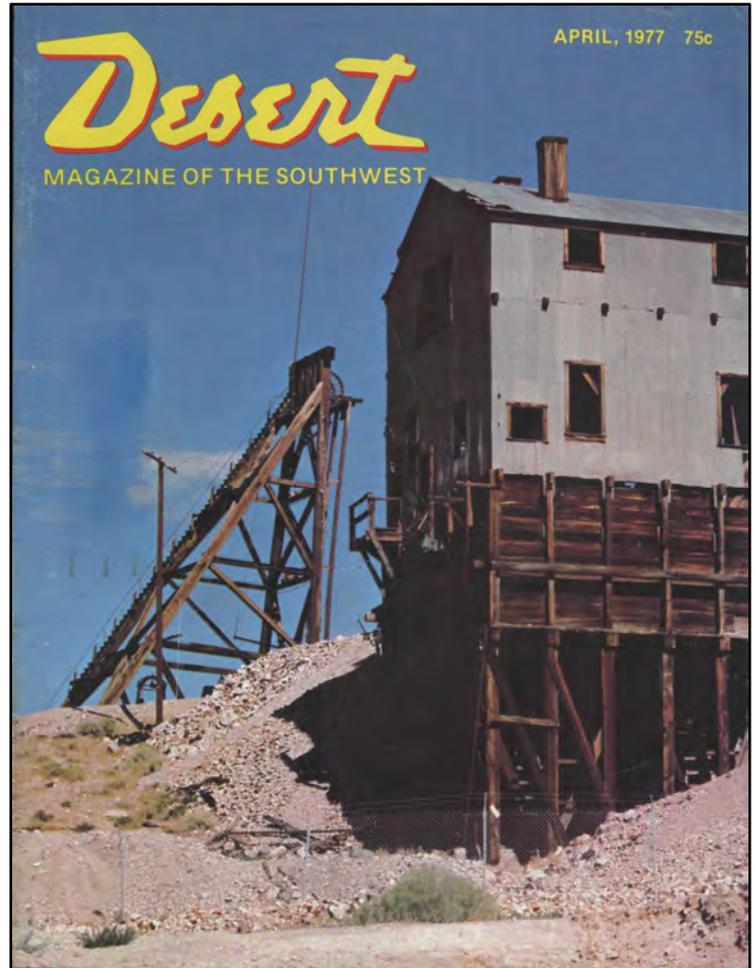
By Thomas J. Straka

One of the best things to come from the internet is online access to massive amounts of reading material. A very small portion of it is worth reading. Probably better than any guidebook to Central Nevada ghost towns and natural attractions is *Desert Magazine*, published in the very late 1930s to the early 1980s. The magazine is now public domain and readily available online. Nell Murbarger, in the Nevada Writers Hall of Fame, published widely in the magazine. Other authors who often wrote of Nevada were Harold O. Weight and Mary Frances Strong.

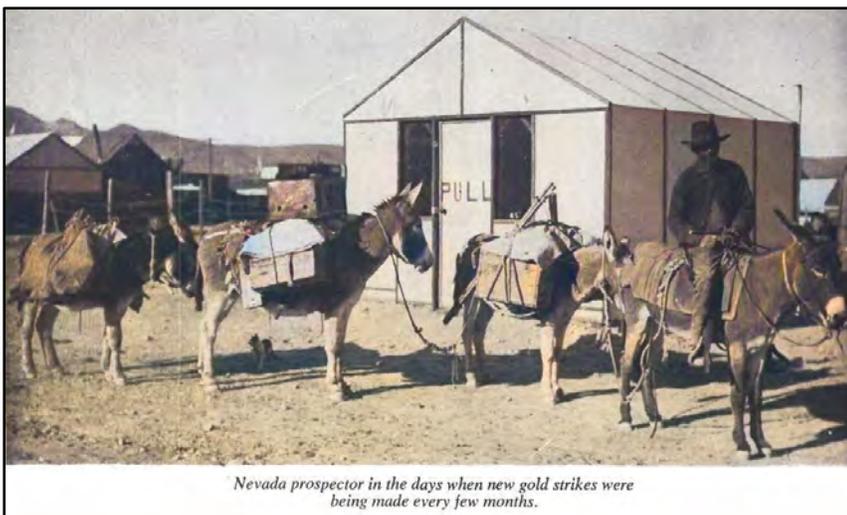
Combined, the articles on Nevada are more interesting than most ghost town books. Many readers, at least those with internet access, will appreciate that the access is free and truly convenient. Two of the best websites for free access are:

<https://archive.org/details/desertmagazine>
and <http://www.swdeserts.com/>

There are weeks and weeks of interesting reading for anyone interested. For those wanting to use this source as a reference for Central Nevada ghost town trips or nature exploration, some of the more interesting articles are listed below by topic (mostly ghost towns). Since all are from *Desert Magazine*, the name of the publication will not be listed in the



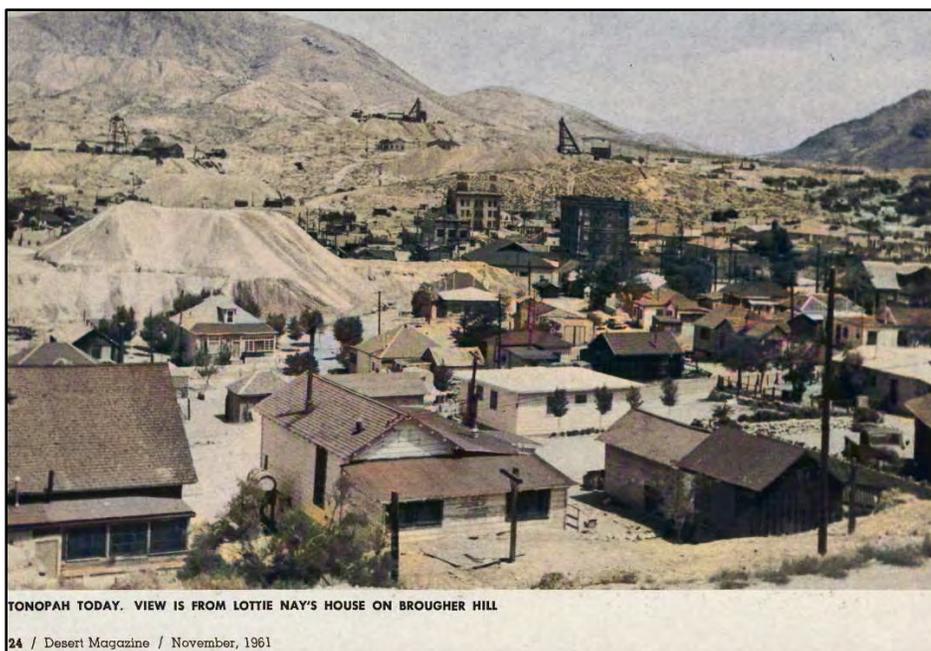
references or photographs. An occasional annotation is included. Good reading!



Nevada prospector in the days when new gold strikes were being made every few months.

Tonopah and vicinity. Mary Frances Strong, "Nevada Ghosts," 34:6 (June 1971), 26-29. Corke Lowe, "No Place Like Home: Particularly in Nevada during the Rush for Paydirt," 24:11 (November 1961), 22-25. Don Miller, "Home on the Nevada Desert," 43:8 (September 1980), 27-29.

Goldfield. Arthur Woodward, "High-Graders of Goldfield . . .," 4:1 (November 1950), 11-14. A high-grader is a miner who would go off shift with rich ore concealed in his pockets. Great



TONOPAH TODAY. VIEW IS FROM LOTTIE NAY'S HOUSE ON BROUGHER HILL

24 / Desert Magazine / November, 1961

40:2 (February 1977), 8-11.

Lida and Palmetto. Nell Murbarger, "Pilgrimage into the Past," 19:5 (May 1956), 11-15.

Marietta. Nell Murbarger, "Ghost Town Prospector . . .," 20:3 (March 1957), 17-20. Mary Frances Strong, "Naughty Marietta," 35:3 (March 1972), 6-9.

Taylor. Nell Murbarger, "When the Brass Band Played at Taylor," 21:5 (May 1958), 5-8.

Crow Springs. Harold O. Weight, "Monte Cristo Gold: A Nevada Lost Mine Story," 24:7 (July 1961),

30-33. Mary Frances Strong, "Nevada's Crow Springs," 37:8 (August 1974), 20-23.

Berlin. Gene Segerblom, "Nevada's Oldest Graveyard," 41:1 (January 1978), 28-31. The graveyard involves Ichthyosaurs.

photographs of Goldfield. Howard Neal, "Goldfield, Nevada," 40:5 (May 1977), 34-35.

Belmont. Nell Murbarger, "Silver Strike at Belmont," 16:10 (October 1953), 11-15. One of the best articles I've read on Belmont, with great photographs. A second top notch article was by Betty Shannon, "Belmont Never Gave up the Ghost," 39:2 (February 1976), 12-15. Lambert Florin, "Racial Unrest at Belmont," 27:6 (June 1964), 8.

Gold Point, Gold Mountain (Stateline), and Oriental (Old Camp). Nell Murbarger, "Forgotten Ghost of Gold Mountain," 14:7 (May 1951), 8-12. Betty Shannon, "Nevada's Gold Mountain(s)," 40:9 (September 1977), 20-23.

Silver Peak. Elizabeth Beebe, "Silver Peak, Nevada: Ghost Town with a Silver Lining," 33:1 (January 1970), 34-36.

Gilbert. Harold O. Weight, "Gem Hunt on a Ghost Town Trail," 14:7 (May 1951), 13-17.

Sodaville. Harold O. Weight, "Jasper at Old Sodaville," 19:1 (January 1956), 4-8. Mary Frances Strong, "Unexpected Sodaville,"

Tonopah and Tidewater Railroad.

Robert and Ana Cook, "Retracing the Tonopah and Tidewater Railroad," 40:9 (September 1977), 24-27, 46. Donald W. Grantham, "Tonopah and Tidewater Railroad," 47:1 (October 1983), 11-13.

The Sump. Harold O. Weight, "We Explored an Old Nevada Lake Bed," 15:12 (December 1952), 4-8. Mary Frances Strong, "The Sump," 36:4 (April 1973), 28-31. The cover has a great photograph of The Sump.

Fish Lake Valley. Mary Frances Strong, "Valley of the Little Smokes," 41:2 (February 1978), 44-47.

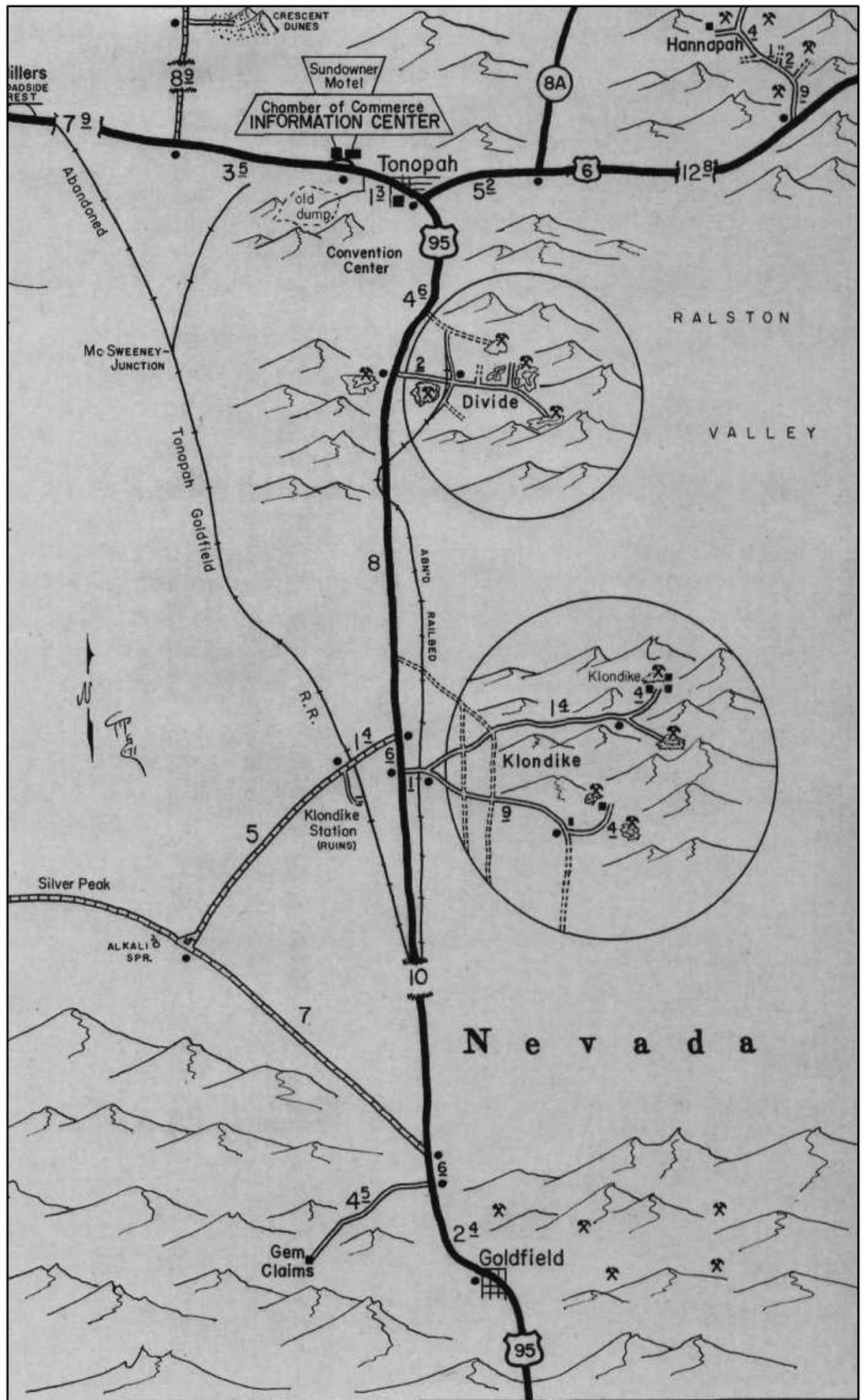
Stonewall Falls. Mary Frances Strong, "Nevada's Stonewall Falls," 37:4 (April 1974), 16-19.

Lunar Crater. Mary Frances Strong, "Nevada's Moon Country," 38:4 (April 1975), 8-11.

Lincoln County. Margaret Stovall, "Pioche: Lively Past, Tranquil Present, Hopeful Future," 23:1 (January 1960), 24-26. Mary Frances Strong,

"Pioche - No Ghost is She!" 40:5 (May 1977), 20-23. Nell Murbarger, "Golden Ghost of the

Nevada Hills," 17:1 (January 1954), 20-24. The golden hills are Delamar. Roberta M. Stary,



"Discover Panaca," 35:11 (November 1972), 8-10. Mary Frances Strong, "Nevada's Gorge Country," 37:10 (October 1974), 16-19. Mary Frances Strong, "Exploring Nevada's Bristol Country," 38:8 (August 1975), 20-23. Mary Frances Strong, "Delamar: The Golden Ghost," 41:9 (September 1978), 8-11, 46.

Author: Tom Straka is a forestry professor emeritus at Clemson University in South Carolina.

Ghosts Walks in Tonopah

Today one may expect that a ghost walk would correspond to Halloween and consist of a spooky tour of your local cemetery or locally known haunted house, but in the early days, this term had a completely different meaning. According to various newspaper articles from Nevada, the term "ghost walks" referred to payday for the miners.

Today the Ghost Walks at Mines

Tonopah Daily Bonanza, June 11, 1908

Today will be pay day at the mines and mills. Yesterday being a legal holiday the banks closed and the companies did not hand out the checks. A vast amount of money is to be distributed and many a poor devil who has been watching the sluggish stock market will feel, for the day at least, that he is again on "easy street."

Tonopah Mines Pay off Many Miners

Little Over \$250,000 is Paid Out to the Men Who Dig Ore from Ledges

Reno Evening Gazette, September 12, 1911

Today the "ghost walks" in Tonopah. The different mining companies operating in this district are making their employees happy by presenting them with checks for labor performed for the month of August.

This payday, for the sum total, paid out is the largest in the history of Tonopah. From figures obtained from the different companies the amount will total a little over \$250,000.

William Morris - Words, Wit and Wisdom

Reno Evening Gazette, May 18, 1954

A Milwaukee, Wis., reader asks the origin and meaning of the term "the ghost walks today."



Let's Bust Bezos!

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SELECT "TONOPAH HISTORIC MINING PARK FOUNDATION" IN THE "SUPPORTING" AREA.

Taken from the colorful jargon of the theater, it simply means "Today is payday."

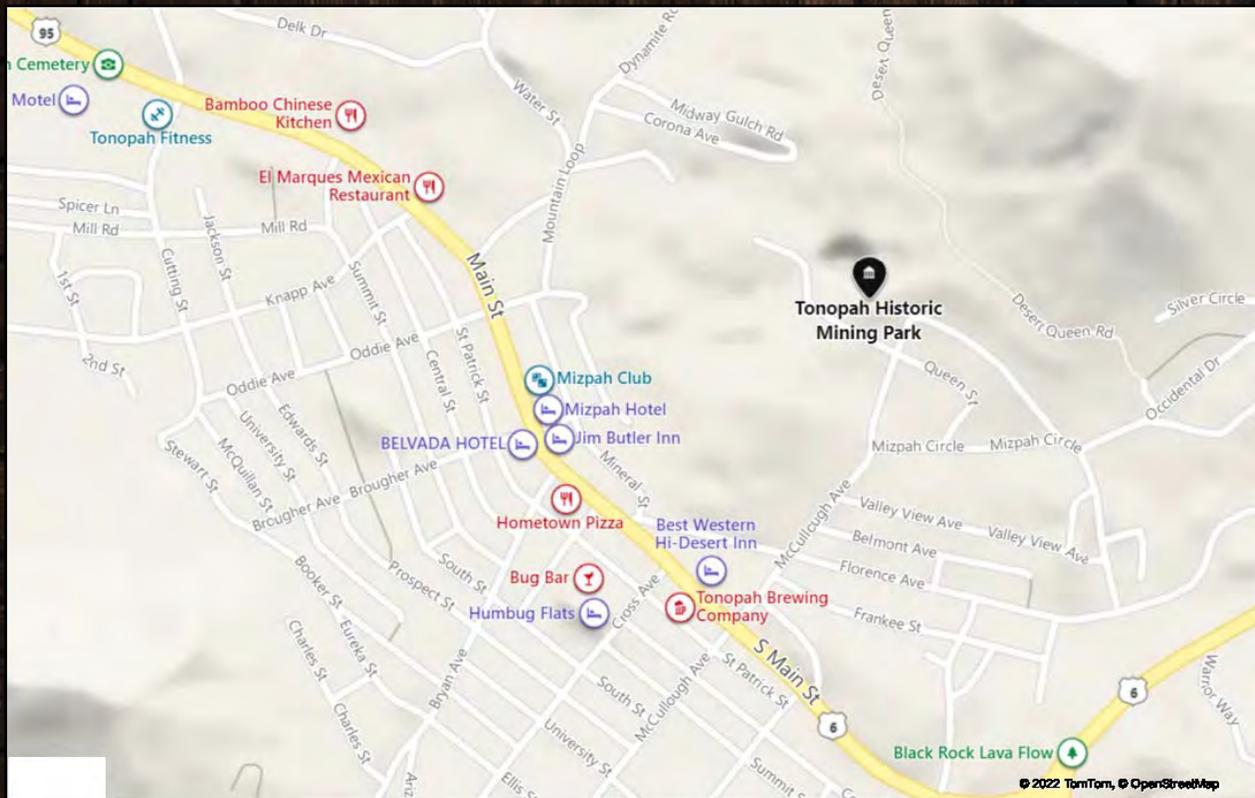
According to tradition, it started back in the 18th century England in an itinerant troupe of Shakespearean players. Featured actor of the company was the one who played the Ghost in Hamlet. As all too often happened in pre-Equity days, the company was paid irregularly and some weeks not at all.

Finally, the troupe decided to go on strike if the next payroll were not forthcoming and they named the "Ghost" to be their spokesman in presenting their demands to the company manager. When he was met with the by-now customary "We can't promise but we'll try to get the money for you," his reply was direct and succinct: "Unless we're paid, the Ghost does not walk tonight."

Knowing that the play could not go on if his key actor refused to perform, the manager capitulated and produced the actors' pay. And the Ghost walked!

A variation of this phrase is known to every American serviceman. When payday rolls around in army camps and navy stations, "the eagle flies!"

Tonopah Historic Mining Park
P.O. Box 965
Tonopah, NV 89049



Visit the Tonopah Historic Mining Park, entrance gate located behind the Mizpah Hotel, downtown Tonopah. Call 775-482-9274 or visit website tonopahminingpark.com for more information. We hope to see you there!