Cool New Item

With today's fabrics, one hardly irons clothes if one can avoid the task, but in the days before dryers, when linens and cottons grew stiff and crinkly on a clothes line, ironing was essential. Modern irons are light weight, with controlled even temperatures. In contrast, this "white gas 'self heating' iron" that Paul Meredith recently donated to the Museum, is a hefty utensil that would have given even the tiniest laundress the biceps of a longshoreman.

The spherical external tank held "white gas", highly volatile petroleum distillates. A convoluted pipe ran into the cavity of the iron, carrying the fuel to an outlet at the bottom. When the valve was turned to let the fuel flow, a lit match could be poked into one of the circular holes to ignite the fuel. Then the metal would heat and be ready for the heavy-duty task of pressing clothes or linens.

This Kerosene Sad Iron, circa 1914-1920, is currently in the "Dirty Laundry" exhibit in the Anbaugh Auditorium. The iron, along with the wash boards and machines, are a reminder of the all-consuming work that keeping clothes clean and presentable required of the homemaker of yore.

Wednesday, April 15

$$ $$ A TOAST TO TAXES $$ $$

Come to the Museum to enjoy light libations and appetizers along with lighter wallets on Wednesday, April 15 at 5:30 p.m.

Blacksmithing demonstrations begin at that time followed by the running of the stamp mill. Who knows? Maybe we will strike it rich!

Now THAT's Italian...

Saddle Up for Western Spaghetti!

On Sunday, April 12, join friends and supporters of the Museum at Harold's Corral from 4:00 to 7:00 p.m., for the second annual spaghetti dinner to benefit the Museum.

Tuck into a glorious spaghetti with meat sauce dinner, accompanied by garlic bread and salad. In between courses, check out a tempting array of silent auction items, including art and jewelry. Be sure to take a chance with the exciting $10 balloon surprise raffle.

Tickets are only $15 for adults, $7 for children to age 12, and free for children under 5.

Tickets available at the Museum or at the door.

Mangia!

Congratulations and deepest thanks to all who worked to make the Museum's Hames Through Time Fundraiser an enjoyable and profitable day.

More photos on page 5.
PRESIDENT’S LETTER

The Spur Cross Ranch Expo/Fair was very well attended. The Museum had a table with kid’s crafts: stick figures and beaded bracelets or necklaces. Most of the kids could do better than I at making the stick figures. A really big hit was our gold panning station. The next day the stamp mill ran at the Museum and over 40 people gathered to watch.

The “Homes Through Time” House Tour was a great success even though attendance was down from previous years. The chair of the event, Sharon McGuire, deserves a big hand for all she did. So do the captains and co-captains at all of the houses and the close to 100 volunteers who served as docents at the homes. Of course we have to thank the staff and volunteer staff who worked behind the scenes. Last, but not least, is thank you Sue Kern Fleischer for an outstanding job on PR and Stephanie Bradley for creating the ticket brochure! The weather was perfect!

If all of those people will help out with the Spaghetti Dinner at Harold’s on April 12, it, too, will be a great success. We need silent auction prizes, raffle prizes like coupons for local restaurants, helps the day of the event and most of all people eating spaghetti dinner!! Jane Heidt is the energetic chair of this event.

I visited the Superstition Mountain Museum in March using my Arizona Museum Partnership Program card that all Museum members received. Fish this card out of your wallet or purse and see all of the museums you could go to for free. This card is good for up to five people and also gets you a 10% discount in their gift shops. This is a great perk with your membership!

Sue Mueller, Museum President

ARTIFACT OF THE MONTH

“FAN-CY” THAT

HAND FANS, carried by both ladies and gentlemen first appeared in Europe in the 12th century and became popular in the 16th. They remained popular into the 20th century, but like gloves and hats and other articles of civility, fans were cast aside during the maelstrom of social change in the late 1960s and early 1970s. It didn’t help that air conditioning was becoming a lot more common about that time as well!

Fans were made from many materials: paper, fabric, chicken skin—even human skin. Equally varied materials were used as the little sticks that acted as a fan’s skeleton. Fans were often minor works of art. Many survived such as those on exhibit this month in the Cave Creek Museum!

Did you know there was a “Language of Fans”? For instance, a fan placed near the heart said: “You have won my love.” A closed fan touching the right eye meant: “When may I be allowed to see you?” The number of sticks shown answered the critical follow-up question: “At what hour?”

Covering the left ear with an open fan demanded: “Do not betray our secret,” whole opening and closing the fan several times said: “You are cruel”

Finally, the fan finale: a fan held over left ear says: “I wish to get rid of you.”

Enjoy this “fan-tastic” exhibit during the month of April.

Get Well Wishes

Fran Carlson, author of Cave Creek and Carefree History, our seminal resource for area history, is ailing. We wish her better days.

April at the Museum

◦ Sunday, April 12: SPAGHETTI DINNER
◦ Wednesday, April 15: TOAST TO TAXES — enjoy light appetizers along with lighter wallets. Blacksmithing demonstration and stamp mill operation will also occur.

MARCH 2015

Hop on down the bunny trail and into The Cave Creek Museum Store

Remember! Members receive a ten percent discount on regularly priced items in the Museum Store.
And now your membership gives free admissions and discounts at partnering museums.
Cave Creek Museum Nuggets

—BEV’S BITS—

REMEMBERING EARLY DAYS

In 1958, when I was 20 years old, I came to Cave Creek for the first time as a guest at the Sierra Vista Dude Ranch, which was managed by Hube and Patsy Yates, who became dear friends.

I returned to Arizona in 1959, and again in October, 1960, when, on a ride down from Heber with Hube, I met my future, and now late husband, Bill Metcalfe, who lived in Cave Creek. Bill proposed marriage on the 10th day out. We married in November! He was a pretty good talker, as I never wanted to marry, and here I was in Cave Creek for the next 55 years. Wow!

I have been here so long that I am becoming the last surviving this or that. I am the last “old timer” with all three generations living in the area. I am one of the last five of the 173 charter members of the Cave Creek Museum who is still alive. It is fun to have been here for over half a century, but I am getting a little lonely, as so many old friends have died.

When I moved to Cave Creek, it was still a sleepy little desert village of about 500 good, decent people and a handful that should have been hung a long time ago.

We had 66 school children in our 144-square-mile school district, with a two room school and a corral for their horses. We had real, working cowboys. Nobody locked a door or bothered to take their car keys out of the ignition. Business was done with a handshake. We made our own entertainment: Square dances at the American Legion Hall every Saturday night, pancake suppers at Nelson Hall at the Good Shepherd of the Hills Episcopal Church, potlucks at the Legion Hall, wonderful parties where those who could play would bring their instruments and we would sing for hours.

We were just a little community of good, quiet, hard-working people — some multi-millionaires, and some who could not rub two cents together, but that did not matter. It was WHAT you were not WHO you were that counted. We tried to fit in with the community as it was, and did not try to change it. The changes came later with the promotion and development beginning with what we then, so provincially, called “Carefree, a subdivision of Cave Creek.”

In the early 1960s it became apparent that Cave Creek might lose its community identity, Phoenix, Scottsdale, and even Carefree had their eyes on us.

I should preface the following with writing about Carefree. When I mention Carefree, I mean the development company, not the people of Carefree. From its beginning, I had wonderful friends and connections there. George Brownell, a partner in Bill’s real estate office, built the first homes in Carefree.

Clients coming into Carefree Development Co. real estate office were discouraged by innuendo from buying in Cave Creek. I must note that I liked K.T. Palmer personally. He was a handsome, gregarious man, a good dancer, and fun at parties. But he was also a businessman out to sell real estate, and you had to be cautious in your dealings. To quote from K.T.’s book, “...it (meaning Cave Creek) is a much scattered community of homes and stores, the homes ranging from the tiniest of shacks to modern structures… the latter being in a decided minority. The stores and bars are loosely strung out along a mile of mainstreet. The broadminded observer will call them picturesque.”

Times have changed so much. I used to know everyone, and was friends with all of them. Today I don’t even know all of my neighbors now that there are 5000 people. But I still love living here. All I have to do is look out my windows at those surrounding mountains and remember all of those special memories of riding my special little mare, Dolly, with so many friends. I am so blessed that I was here for the last few years of old Cave Creek. I have the most beautiful memories they can never take away.

Beverly Metcalfe Brooks

Docent Recognized

Congratulations to Carolyn Dercksmeier, one of our fine Museum docents, who was featured in the Catholic Sun newspaper for her service to her faith.

A member of Our Lady of Joy Catholic Church in Carefree, Carolyn volunteers in the church office and gift shop. Additionally, she is a Lay Carmelite, works in the ministry of care and is a hospice volunteer.

We already knew that this cheerful volunteer is a major asset to the Museum. Now we can wonder where she gets her energy to pursue so many wonderful works for her church.

* MARCH 2015 *

www.cavecreekmuseum.org
On Target

Technologies to craft better tools were continually developed by prehistoric people. First came the spear, then the spear thrower (atlatl), and then the bow and arrow. Each improved their ability to hunt and for warfare. In Europe, Asia, and Africa, based on cave paintings (pictographs), the bow and arrow replaced the spear thrower between 15,000 and 12,000 years ago. Based on the size of arrowheads, it is considered that archery didn’t enter North America until about A.D. 1000. Reducing the size of projectile points (arrowheads) is indicative of bow and arrow technology; unfortunately, the results have not been conclusive.

The archery “technological system” consists of a bow, constructed of one or three pieces of wood, and a feathered (fletched) arrow. Why did this technology eventually supersede the spear thrower? Dr. Steven A. Tomba, an archaeologist at the University of Texas, suggests that “the effective killing distance on medium sized prey using a typical bow and arrow...is almost twice as effective as the atlatl. The speed of an arrow is almost twice as fast as that of an atlatl dart. It works well in a woodland environment and it could be used while moving, compared to the stationary stance required of the atlatl.”

Anthropology Professor, Jim Railey, University of New Mexico, adds, “...the increased speed of the arrow improved accuracy and penetrating power making it a somewhat more lethal system on small to medium sized animals (deer), but not large animals. In addition, the speed reduced the time prey had to escape.”

After the Ice Age (Late Pleistocene) there were large creatures around, like the mammoth, for example, so the spear thrower and the bow and arrow probably coexisted for some time. Some archaeologists speculate that the demise of the atlatl occurred as late as the Spanish entrance into the New World with their introduction of trade materials like metal projectile points and fish hooks.

Most Native American bows were made from wood. Some tribes used composite bows made from animal horns and sinew, especially in the Rocky Mountain area.

Docent’s Corner

These were the most powerful Native American bows ever; they could shoot an arrow completely through the body of a bison. There were long bows which were about five feet long. Once the Spanish re-introduced the horse to the Americas, the short bow was favored because it was more maneuverable on horse back.

Native Americans also used sinew for bowstrings. Sinew is a cord or band of inelastic tissue connecting muscle and bone. The sinew often came from an animal’s back or leg tendon, usually a bison. Bowstrings were also made from rawhide, the neck of a turtle, or the gut of an animal. Bowstrings could be made from plant fibers like nettles, milkweed, or dogbane. Strings made from plant fibers resisted stretching and were more durable in damp conditions; they tended to be of a higher quality.

Arrows were usually made from wood, but were also crafted from a variety of reeds. The feathers or fletching gave the arrow balance and improved the trajectory. Turkey feathers were a favored choice but goose, hawk, crow, and eagle feathers were also used.

The head of an arrow or projectile point also had many sources. Sources include flint, obsidian, quartz, shell, antler, and later copper. Many times, arrows used for small birds didn’t have any projectile points, only a highly sharpened shaft of wood.

The wrists could be damaged from the force of the draw string. Native Americans developed leather wrist guards for protection. The wrist guards were typically made from leather; however, some were made from carved bone, ivory, and antler. The Navajo made ornate silver bracelets for protection.

The Native American tradition of making the bow and arrow continues; however, no longer for war and hunting, but for sport, ceremonial purposes, and, as a highly specialized craft.

The Cave Creek Museum is filled with fascinating technology spanning thousands of years. We always invite you to expand intellectual horizons and engage your favorite Museum docent in a discussion about the atlatl or bow and arrow; it’s not a stretch when we say there are no strings attached.

Kraig Nelson, docent
Marvelous March Memories
Stephanie Bradley and Lisa Ogari guided visitors during the Home Tour.

Homes Through Time Home Tour

Homes Through Time Home Tour
Cathleen DeVries

Spur Cross Expo:
Loving learning and discovery

Cathleen DeVries

Gwen Harwood And Kitty Duke tour the Blue Wash Site.

Right Anne Wallace gives Ethan Brown an overview of the March children’s activity.

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