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ON THE COVER—Constantia P. Toumey, c. 1898. Photograph by James W. Toumey. *#12634, courtesy of Arizona Historical Society, Tucson.*

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recognized "without question" the authority of those above them in the chain of command. According to McClintock, his system produced "crisp, terse, efficient discipline."[11]

McClintock's systematic approach was similarly evident in his habit of keeping every letter, receipt, and piece of paper he produced or received. In addition to retaining clippings of his own newspaper columns that spanned four decades, he made carbon copies of his correspondence—including letters to his wife. As a collector of Arizoniana, he realized the value of this material and systematically filed it by topic for future historians.[12]

McClintock had a softer, humorous side to his personality as well. In 1900, he married Dorothy Goodson Bacon, a fellow native Californian who had recently received her master of arts degree in botany from Stanford University. The couple's correspondence shows a mutual amiability and respect, with the colonel addressing his wife as "dearikins" and "dearest-est." As a Phoenix justice of the peace, on March 5, 1901, McClintock performed his first marriage. Apparently, he had a difficult time reciting the marriage vows, or what he called the "contracts," to the couple. He, therefore, decided to alter the vows slightly for future ceremonies, eliminating the word "obey" because, in his mind, "the law will never insist upon the performance of an impossibility."[13]

McClintock's multifaceted activities earned him a reputation as a respected "pioneer" member of his community. Although the colonel and his contemporaries technically constituted the second generation of Euro-American settlers in Arizona, they viewed their accomplishments as no less critical in conquering the desert and bringing civilization to the region. At a reunion dinner in 1911, McClintock and fourteen other prominent Phoenicians concocted their own definition of a pioneer as anyone who had "arrived on foot, by stage, on horseback, burroback or any means except a railroad." McClintock, of course, conveniently forgot that in 1879 he had traveled all but the last thirty miles to Phoenix by rail.[14]

A self-proclaimed pioneer, McClintock felt a generational obligation to immortalize his era as a special place in history. In his 1908 address to the first picnic of the Old Settler's Society, he expressed the view that "the early settlers were men who went out into the arid desert with eyes of faith and won a great battle in

Place Names, she shortened Barnes's 1935 reference, leaving out the disclaimer.[6]

As if to reaffirm Barnes's doubt about the Baecker name, historian and park ranger Terri Leverton of present-day Fort Verde State Historical Park writes, "No officer named Baecker, or Backer, was commissioned in the regular U.S. Army between 1789 and 1903 in any branch. There were two officers named Becker, but Edward Becker had no military service after 1865, and Otto Becker was commissioned in 1898. [Francis E. Quebbeman's book] 'Medicine In Territorial Arizona' lists no doctor, civilian or Army contract, named Baker, Baecker, or Backer."[7]

Barnes's reference to a miner named Baker, with sons by an Indian mother, remains a mystery. Perhaps he heard the story from a cowboy or an old-timer. No mining has ever taken place on Baker's Butte.

Another intriguing legend surfaces in a 1963 memo from District Forest Ranger Bob Williamson of Long Valley to his supervisor, Doug Morrison. The occasion was an inquiry about the grave of Andres Moreno, who had been murdered at Baker's Butte in 1887 and was buried along the Crook wagon road. Andres's grandson Frank M. Moreno believed he had located the grave and wanted to place a marker on the spot. Coconino National Forest officials, however, questioned who was actually buried there. Ranger Williamson voiced his doubt. "I have done a little informed checking on the grave on Baker Butte," he reported. "It has been common knowledge that the spot mentioned . . . is a grave of one known as Mr. Baker. The report is that he was a colored fellow killed by a soldier with a pick. This was a result of a misunderstanding during the construction of the old military road. Perhaps this is in need of a little more research before anything permanent is done."[8]

Since Bourke was referring to Baker's Butte as early as the spring of 1873, Mr. Baker would have to have been among the crew of soldiers from Camp Verde and civilians who began construction of Crook's road during the previous summer, under the supervision of Chief of Scouts Al Sieber. There were no black soldiers stationed in Arizona until 1885, but Mr. Baker could have been a civilian worker. Where Ranger Williamson got his information is not known, nor have we uncovered a list of workers who

built the Crook road east from Camp Verde. Until something like that turns up, the reference to a Mr. Baker who was murdered on Baker's Butte by his fellow laborers will remain a mystery.[9]

As if the ancient volcanic cone had not become associated with enough people named Baker, yet another person by that name was murdered nearby. This story may provide our best clue to the naming of the butte.

It begins with Col. Thomas C. Devin, who took command of the military Subdistrict of Prescott on January 17, 1868. Devin later reported that he set out in May of that year on a "45 day scout into the Apache country, to the east of [Fort Whipple], in pursuance of instructions from headquarters district of Arizona, directing me to move my available force in a south east course from Camp Lincoln."[10]

The route would have taken the soldiers past Baker's Butte, though the landmark did not have a name at the time. Continuing eastward along trails that would later become the Crook Military Road, Devin reached the canyon of the East Verde River. He wrote that "I descended into Tonto Basin near the head of the east fork of the Verde, at a point where the mountain rises about 2500 feet above the basin. The first 500 feet being nearly a perpendicular cliff, I was obliged to cut a zigzag path down the face, after which the breaking of a trail was comparatively easy."

This trail can be hiked today from a place where the Mogollon Rim gives way to the East Verde River. It is adjacent to the place that came to be called General Springs, and is eleven miles east of Baker's Butte. The trail begins with Devin's "zigzag," or switchback, which pioneer ranchers developed into a wagon road. It then continues down the canyon, flirting with the river and often crossing it. Officially named the Colonel Devin Trail, it intersects the well-known High Line Trail just before reaching the private homes of Rim Trail Estates.

Colonel Devin continued his report as the army patrol camped on the Rim at the head of the East Verde River. "The same night my camp was fired into by Indians, killing one horse," he noted. "At midnight company L was sent with guide to look for smokes seen from the mountain. As the column passed on, detachments were sent out from the front and right flank to scour the country. Many rancherias were found, but all had been aban-

Col. Thomas Casimer Devin.

doned, some of them quite recently; others for months." The soldiers had given the Tonto Apaches plenty of warning, and the Indians were nowhere to be found.

Devin proceeded down the river and then turned east to Tonto Creek. He followed the stream to its headwaters just under the Mogollon Rim. Along the way, the soldiers encountered a number of creekside gardens that the Apaches had prepared for spring planting.

While encamped on Tonto Creek, Devin reassessed his supplies. The terrain had proven much harder to travel over than he anticipated, and his provisions were running out. Some of the patrol's pack animals had collapsed from exhaustion or were killed after "falling over precipices," sacrificing both animals and rations. Devin needed fresh supplies in order to continue his scout. "I therefore selected a camp on the head of Tonto Creek," he explained, "and sent my pack train back to Camp Lincoln for twenty days' rations." Meanwhile, Devin sent scouting parties into the Tonto Basin. After being resupplied, he pushed on, searching for Indian camps up and down the Salt River.

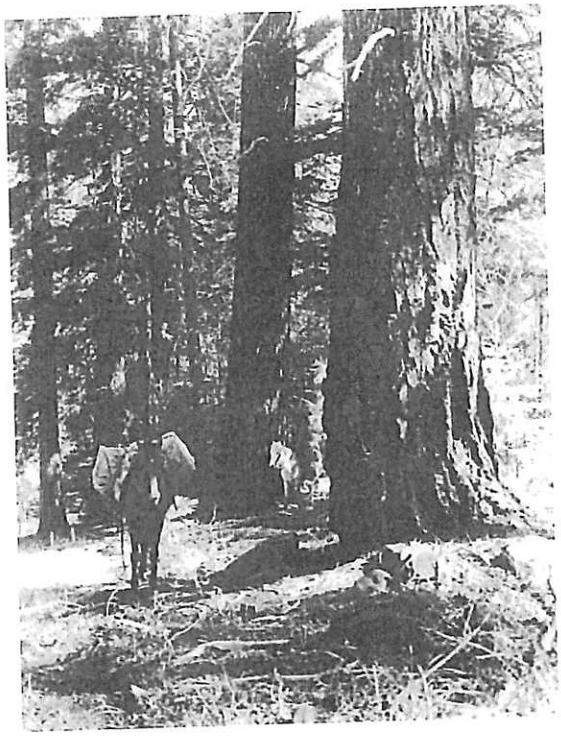
Near the end of his report, where Devin recounts the patrol's

several casualties, he tosses in this enticing tidbit: "The pack team, while on its return for the rations, was ambushed near the top of the 'jump off' I had constructed down the mountain, and the pack master, Mr. Baker, was killed. The Indians fled before the troops could reach the summit, though [the soldiers] dashed forward with all of the speed the steep ascent would admit." The ambush apparently occurred at the head of the East Verde River, eleven miles east of Baker's Butte.

The post returns for Fort Whipple tell us that the man killed in the ambush was Colonel Devin's chief packer, John Baker, a civilian employee. Thomas Farish, in his *History of Arizona*, also refers to the incident. His list of "Indian outrages" during 1868 includes the notation: "May 18th they killed John C. Baker east of the Rio Verde."[11]

It was customary to bury casualties near where they fell. No doubt the cavalrymen escorting the pack train interred Baker along the trail, making sure all trace of the grave was obliterated so that Indians would not exhume and mutilate the body.[12]

Probably the soldiers who buried John C. Baker at the head



Apache Trail, Baker Mountain. (AHS/SAD #17907)