



M34-00-LF | Crawford Sofa

Overall Dimensions: H 37 W 86 D 40

Seating Dimensions: H 17 W 68 D 22

Seat Height: 20 **Arm Height:** 27

Standard Features:

Seat Cushions: Spring Blend Down

Back Pillows: Loose

Nail Head Trim: Natural

Standard Finish: Walnut Relic



M34-01-LF | Crawford Chair

Overall Dimensions: H 37 W 39 D 40

Seating Dimensions: H 19 W 20 D 22

Seat Height: 20 **Arm Height:** 27

Standard Features:

Seat Cushion: Spring Blend Down

Back Pillow: Loose

Nail Head Trim: Natural

Standard Finish: Walnut Relic

M34-08-LF | Crawford Ottoman

Overall Dimensions: H 17 W 25 D 20

Features:

Nail Head Trim: Natural

Standard Finish: Walnut Relic

CAPTAIN JACK CRAWFORD – POET SCOUT

Crawford was born in Donegal, Ireland in 1847, but moved with his parents to Pennsylvania. Jack began to support his family when his father enlisted in the Union Army in 1861. As the Civil War escalated, Jack himself enlisted in the “Pennsylvania Regulars” and headed south to fight. He was twice wounded in heavy fighting during the last days of the Civil War, and spent a great deal of time convalescing in a hospital. It was while he was a patient that a Sister of Charity taught the young soldier to read and write. After the war Crawford moved to Nebraska to work as paid journalist covering the story of Black Hills gold rush. Because of his knowledge of the region, he was appointed the first ‘Captain’ of the newly appointed Black Hills Rangers militia in August of 1875. He found work as a military guide and scout in the region. His manner of dress, flamboyance, temperance, and gift of poetry made Crawford one of the Hills’ earliest celebrities. He was one of a very few “teetotalers” among the army scouts, and the only man on the frontier who could be entrusted to deliver an unopened bottle of whiskey, according to William “Buffalo Bill” Cody. In 1876 he replaced Buffalo Bill Cody as Chief of scouts for 5th Cavalry—two months before Custer massacre at Little Big Horn and three weeks after murder of Wild Bill Hickok in Deadwood. The West was full of great characters, but none were as colorful, flamboyant or as poetic as John Wallace “Jack” Crawford.

