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From our correspondent

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Election fever recently struck the small frontier town of Deadwood, Arkansas. As this publication went to print the votes were being counted to elect the new town mayor. Whilst lacking the sophistication and political finesse of an election back East, there is no denying the sheer enthusiasm and excitement felt in the town. Truly the citizens of Deadwood have embraced wholeheartedly the dream first set forth by the founding fathers of our great nation.

Sporting brightly coloured bunting in the colours of the candidates the town dressed in its finery for the duration of the spectacle. Folk from the town and surrounding area travelled to the courthouse on Main Street to take their place in history. It was a moment to savour as voters made their mark.



Citizens of Deadwood proudly showing their registration documents before the vote.



Mayoral candidate Doctor Juan
Rameriz Pacifico, a
philanthropist and local
businessman casts his vote under
the watchful eye of the town's
sheriff.



Mayoral candidate Lucretia
Sangreal and family confer
outside the voting station.
Lucretia is from the local Manka
ranch. She has worked closely
with the town since its early
days and provides shelter and
comfort to destitutes.



Heated political debate from the townsfolk - who is the best candidate for the job?

Conversations remained civil, helped by the presence of a Sister who reprimanded uncouth language.



A local homesteader, well known in the town and environs listens avidly to the campaign team of Doctor Pacifico as they put forward his election manifesto.



It was sometimes easy to forget amidst the hustle and bustle of an election weekend that Deadwood is set on the edges of civilisation without its own railroad. The town was sharply reminded of this fact when undesirable elements tried to spread disorder and fear.





Thanks to the brave men and women of Deadwood however their attempts at undermining the democratic process were swiftly and decisively stopped.

No simple bandits, rogue natives or army deserters would stop these fearless individuals from taking their birth right and voting for their mayor.





Deadwood courthouse on Main Street was used as the voting station for the duration of the election.



Plans to improve the town put forward by the candidates are considered by townsfolk and the merits of each debated.



Workers for the Paxton Aluminium Trading Company enjoying a light hearted moment during the work day after casting their vote in town.



Local businessmen partaking of a well-earned drink after a busy day electioneering on behalf of Doctor Pacifico.