

C E N I Z O

JOURNAL



FOURTH QUARTER 2017



FREE

“After nourishment, shelter and companionship, stories are the thing we need most in the world.” Philip Pullman

Art in the Hood • Trivia • The Wolf Boy of Clabber Hill • Photo Essay • West Texans
Carving a Life in the Desert • Folkways • Madye’s Slippers • Big Bend Eats • Poetry

Save the date
for next year!
10.27.2018

MARATHON
M2M
MARATHON



"the hard part is getting there"

marathon 2 marathon.net

CERTIFIED COURSE AND BOSTON MARATHON QUALIFIER

OCTOBER 21, 2017

marathon - 1/2 marathon - 10k - 5k



HAMPTON INN OF ALPINE
2607 Hwy. 90 West • Alpine
432.837.7344

KING
LAND & WATER

Protecting Clients. Conserving the Land.

www.KingLandWater.com 432-426-2024
Tammy & James King

LINDY COOK SEVERNS FINE ART
lindy@LindyCSeverns.com
Old Spanish Trail Studio




806.789.6513 BigBendArtist.com 432.249.1359

OLD SPANISH TRAIL GALLERY
30 miles SW of Fort Davis at Cross Nest Ranch - visit by appointment 432.249.1968

THE GAGE & V6 COLLECTION Marathon
MIDLAND FRAMING & FINE ARTS Midland MichaelDuffyFineArt.com Dallas

Cards & Prints Online: shop.OldSpanishTrailStudio.com

24th Annual Conference
Center for Big Bend Studies
The conference offers a unique blend of archaeological and historical presentations.



November 10 and 11, 2017
History • Archaeology • Culture
Information and Registration: <http://cbbs.sulross.edu> 432.837.8179

Sul Ross State University
MEMBER THE TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY SYSTEM

ORIGINAL ART
JEWELRY
CERAMICS
BOUTIQUE
PHOTOGRAPHY

Premier Art Gallery of the Big Bend since 1994



IOWA GALLERY
ART OF THE BIG BEND


Tues-Sat 10-5
105 E. Holland
Alpine, Texas
(432) 837-3067



**HOLIDAY INN
EXPRESS & SUITES
OF ALPINE**

2004 East Hwy. 90
Alpine, TX 79830
(432) 837-9597

DAVID LOREN BASS



PAINTING THE CHIHUAHUAN DESERT

Oil Paintings from 2015 to 2017

Greasewood Gallery, Hotel Paisano, Marfa, TX
17 November 2017 - 28 January 2018

Also showing at Old Spanish Trail Gallery, Fort Davis, TX
and the V-6 Collection, Gage Hotel, Marathon, TX

davidlorenbass.com • davidlorenbass@gmail.com

PORTER'S THRIFTWAY presents *the 24th Annual*

ARTWALK 2017

Art & Music Festival • November 17-18 • Alpine, Texas



artwalkalpine.com



Alpine • Andrews
Crane • Ft. Davis • Presidio

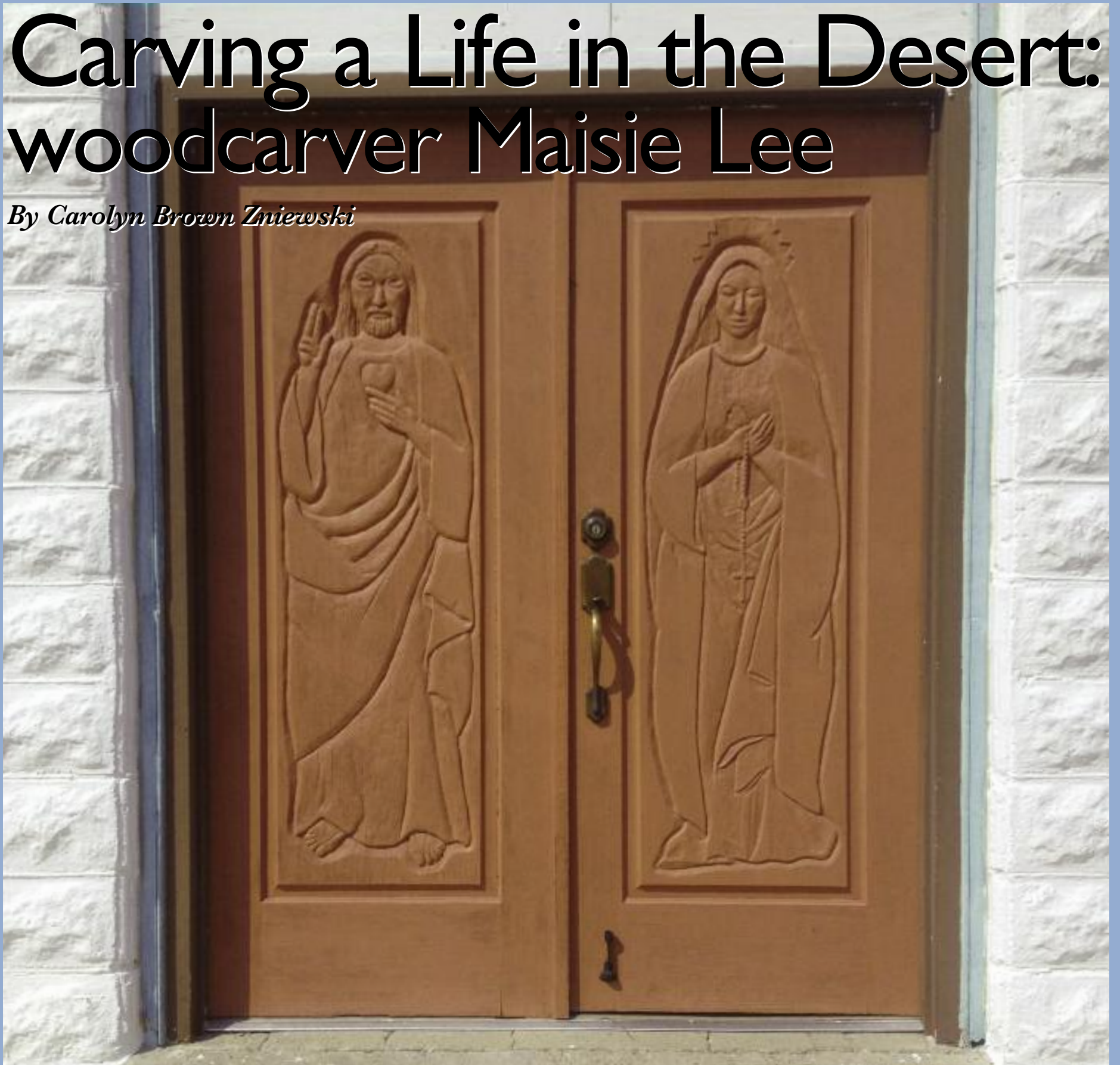
Flying "W" Ranch • Firelight Ranch
Big Bend Regional Medical Center
Big Bend Gazette • Patsy Long-Weaver



- Featuring Honored Artist Jon Sufficool
- Outdoor Exhibits on 5th Street
- Art Car & Hot Rod Parade Noon Saturday
- 25+ Art Exhibit Locations
Art Silent Auction • Art Vendors • Food Trucks
- Live Music Friday & Saturday
Granada Theatre • Railroad Blues • Ole Crystal Bar
plus Free Live Music at many downtown locations
- Art Workshops
Blacksmithing, Mosaic, Jewelry, Metal Luminarios & more!

Carving a Life in the Desert: woodcarver Maisie Lee

By Carolyn Brown Zniewski



St. Mary's Catholic Mission, Marathon. Photo courtesy Danielle Gallo

Art is a joy of life. We are celebrating our own Centigenerian here in Big Bend, Wood Carver

Maisie Lee. She is small and quick with a mop of curly white hair. Ranch wife, mother, grandmother, great-grand-

mother and resilient West Texan, Maisie learned to turn her hand at whatever came her way. Born Violet

continued on page 27

Table of Contents

4	Carolyn Brown Zniwski	Carving a Life in the Desert	19	Maya Brown Zniwski	Folkways
6	Carolyn Brown Zniwski Danielle Gallo	Cenizo Notes	20	Rani Birchfield	Art in the Hood
8	Robert Haspel	Photo Essay	22	C.W. (Bill) Smith	Madye's Slippers: Scuffin' her way to success
11	Carolyn Brown Zniwski	Big Bend Eats	24	Danielle Gallo	Exploring the Past
12	D. Gallo	Poetry	26	Perry Cozzen	West Texans
14	Jim Glendinning	Voices of the Big Bend	28	Carolyn Brown Zniwski	Trans-Pecos Trivia
16	Howdy-Nocona Fowler	The Wolf Boy of Clabber Hill			

SUL ROSS STATE UNIVERSITY

96th Theatre Season

SEASON TICKETS ON SALE NOW

17/18

**Attendance to all plays and musicals of the season.
Attend as often as you like for one low price!**

\$50 General Admission

\$40 Senior/Child Admission

BOX OFFICE 432-837-8218

ONLINE www.sulross.edu/theatre

BUILDING THE WALL

BY ROBERT SCHENKMAN
September 22 - September 23, 2017

CLYBOURNE PARK

By Bruce Norris
October 20 - October 28, 2017

The Last
5
Years

Music & Lyrics
By Jason Robert Brown
November 10 - November 19, 2017

BIG SCARY CLOWNS WITH RED BALLOONS AS GUNS...

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY MIGUEL ANGEL PERA
December 1 - December 2, 2017

MICRO CINEMA

MIDDLE EASTERN FILMMAKERS
February 2 - February 3, 2018

Man of La Mancha

Written by Dale Wasserman
Music by Mitch Leigh
Lyrics by Joe Darion
April 13 - April 29, 2018

Written by Joe Mantegna
June 22 - July 1, 2018

Smokey Joe's Cafe

The Songs of Leiber and Stoller
July 6 - July 29, 2018

SUL ROSS CHILDREN'S THEATRE PROJECT
4TH ANNUAL CHILDREN'S THEATRE CAMP
July 16 - July 27, 2018

Follow us on:

Theatre of the Big Bend
&
Sul Ross Drama

FOR MORE INFORMATION VISIT
WWW.SULROSS.EDU/THEATRE

Cenizo Journal

Volume 9 Number 4

CONTRIBUTORS

Rani Birchfield is a Big Bend-based writer who loves good stories, hot coffee and cold weather. And cats. And wine. She does superb decorative painting; she can balance the books; and she'd like a Turkish language practice partner. *e-mail: rbirchfield44@hotmail.com*

Perry Cozzen is a native of La Mesa, Texas and an Air Force veteran. He retired to Fort Davis in 2012, where he writes and takes photographs. *e-mail: perrycozzen@yahoo.com*

Howdy-Nocona Fowler was born and raised on the Klamath Indian Reservation in SE Oregon. He has contributed to *The Rocky Mountain News*, *Western Horseman*, *Mules and More* and *Cowboy Magazine*. *e-mail: BurroBill@yahoo.com*

Danielle Gallo is a writer who is proud to be the editor of the *Cenizo Journal*. She came to the area in 2002 and currently lives in Marathon with her family. *e-mail: editor@cenizojournal.com*

Jim Glendinning, an Oxford-educated Scot, lives in Alpine. The story of his travels, *Footloose Scot*, has just been published, as has *Legendary Locals of the Big Bend & Davis Mountains* for Arcadia Press. *e-mail: jimglen2@sbcglobal.net*

Robert Haspel is a retired commercial photographer whose enthusiasm has been rekindled though his recent adoption of digital photography. More of Robert's photography can

be seen at Wild Rose Gallery 301 E Cavalry Road, Fort Davis. He is happy to both show his work, and to talk photography with those so inclined. He offers one-on-one assistance with photography. It is well worth a visit. 713-557-4147. *e-mail: robert@roofusworld.com*

C. W. (Bill) Smith is a writer, historian and curator of the Terrell County Memorial Museum. *e-mail: wsmith1948@yahoo.com*

Carolyn Brown Zniewski started her publishing career at age nine, publishing a one-page neighborhood newsletter called *The Circle*. From 1992 – 2006 she wrote a recipe column for two neighborhood newspapers in Minneapolis, MN. In 2013, she started publishing the *Cenizo*. *e-mail: publisher@cenizojournal.com*

Maya Brown Zniewski is an herbalist and soapmaker who enjoys frequent visits to the Big Bend area. Her handmade salves, soaps and tinctures are available at: mayamadesoap.com. *e-mail: mayamadeapothecary@gmail.com*

Cover: Quilt, Rani Birchfield, photograph


Copy editor: Rani Birchfield

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Cenizo Journal will be mailed direct for \$25.00 annually. Make checks payable to: Cenizo Journal, P.O. Box 2025, Alpine, Texas 79831, or through Paypal at cenizojournal.com

SUBMISSION

Deadline for advertising and editorial for the First Quarter 2018 issue: November 15, 2017. Art, photographic and literary works may be e-mailed to the Editor at editor@cenizojournal.com. For advertising rates or to place an ad, contact: advertising@cenizojournal.com




*Fiesta
de Noche
Buena*

**Marathon Main Street
Saturday, December 2 at 5pm**

**Outdoor tree lighting • Children's Folklorico
Food • Drinks • Live music • Santa visit
Shops and Galleries open**

**Best Christmas Lights tour and competition
Raffle fundraiser for MISD**



Cenizo Notes

by Carolyn Brown Zniwski, publisher and Danielle Gallo, editor



Here we are, rounding the corner of another year. The harvest is in and it is the time of year we draw our family and friends close, remember those who now live in the world of spirit and celebrate the fullness of life. This is always such

a magical time of year. Folk wisdom tells us the veil between the living world and the spirit world is the thinnest in autumn. It is a good time to welcome friendly spirits into our homes and tell unfriendly ghosts to stay outside. Put a jack-o-lantern on your doorstep and that will send those with mischievous intent on their way. It is a good time to light a candle to bless those in need and perhaps smudge your house with sage. As a matter of fact, sage smoke actually has an anti-bacterial component, so that old folkway has a practical side.

While we are talking about practical matters, I'd like to suggest you think about our friends and neighbors here in Big Bend. One of the qualities I love about folks out here is the way they step up to the plate when someone needs help. Whether it's changing a tire, feeding a lost dog, donating to the food shelf or volunteering at ArtWalk, folks from West Texas are there sometimes before you even really notice it.

This issue of the *Cenizo* has some good examples of that kind of thinking. The resourcefulness of West Texans, how to take a piece of rusted metal and build a fantastic, artful car or the art of herbal medicine. We have done it ourselves out here in the middle of nowhere. So sit back, enjoy the fall weather and check out this latest issue.



Somehow the worst sunburn of the year happens to me in the fall, when the sun changes its angle in the sky, before my poor desert skin cells have a chance to rotate themselves to shield me from the throbbing ultraviolet rays. Even though I spend the majority of my time outdoors all summer with no ill effect, there comes a day when suddenly I'm pink and sore all over, and I know that autumn has arrived.

Big Bend in the fall has a carnival atmosphere. All our best events seem to happen in a headlong rush culminating in the holidays, as if we're trying to build up momentum to get us through the winter doldrums. The crisp mornings, when the lazy sun finally clears the horizon at eight a.m., instill a vigorous energy in the day, and the crowds of happy tourists on their motorcycles or with families in tow stop in droves to take pictures of the Altuda Target and Style Reed's fabulous murals. They look around, wide-eyed, at the mountains swathed in golden grasses, and crowd the bars with boisterous laughter.

While the tuna and the pomegranates lie heavy on their stems, and the butterflies swarm the autumn flowers, while we all prepare for the end of another year and the brief West Texas hibernation to come, we hope you enjoy this issue of *Cenizo*.

Published by Cenizo Journal LLC

P.O. Box 2025, Alpine, Texas 79831

www.cenizojournal.com

CENIZO JOURNAL STAFF

PUBLISHER

Carolyn Brown Zniwski
publisher@cenizojournal.com

EDITOR

Danielle Gallo
editor@cenizojournal.com

ADVERTISING

Rani Birchfield
advertising@cenizojournal.com

BUSINESS MANAGER

Lou Pauls
business@cenizojournal.com

WEB MANAGER

Maya Brown Zniwski
mayamadeapothecary@gmail.com

DESIGN/PRODUCTION

Wendy Lynn Wright
graphics@cenizojournal.com

Pet Grooming
by Regina
Since 2001



**Pampered Care
Exceptional Grooming**

www.alpinetxpetgrooming.com

1112 E Ave K, Alpine

432.837.1737

*Hebert's
Heirlooms
& Resale*



*Antiques & Collectibles
Old & New*

1250 N. State Street

Fort Davis

432-426-3141

hebertsheirlooms@yahoo.com

Wild Rose Gallery LLC

photography

301 E. Cavalry Rd.

Fort Davis, Texas 79734

just north of the Post Office

Robert Haspel 713-557-4147 robert@roofusworld.com

Gallery on the Square

a non profit CO-OP Gallery

of the Big Bend Arts Council

Annual BBAC Membership Show

October 26 through December 5, 2017

Artists' Reception and Artist's Demonstrations:

ArtWalk Weekend:
November 17-18, 2017

"Holiday Miniature Show 2017"

'Fine Deals on Fine Art'

Dec. 7, 2017 through Jan. 23, 2018

Artists' Reception:

Friday, December 8th, 5 to 7pm

GALLERY



115 West Holland Ave, Alpine, TX
432-837-7203
bigbendartsCouncil.org



**Mexican
and
American
Food**

Open 6 am to 9 pm Everyday

Famous Beef & Chicken Fajitas • Ice Cream
Free Wi Fi • Clean, Fast Service

Rene & Maria Franco, Owners

513 O'Reilly Street • Downtown Presidio

432.229.4409

Photo Essay

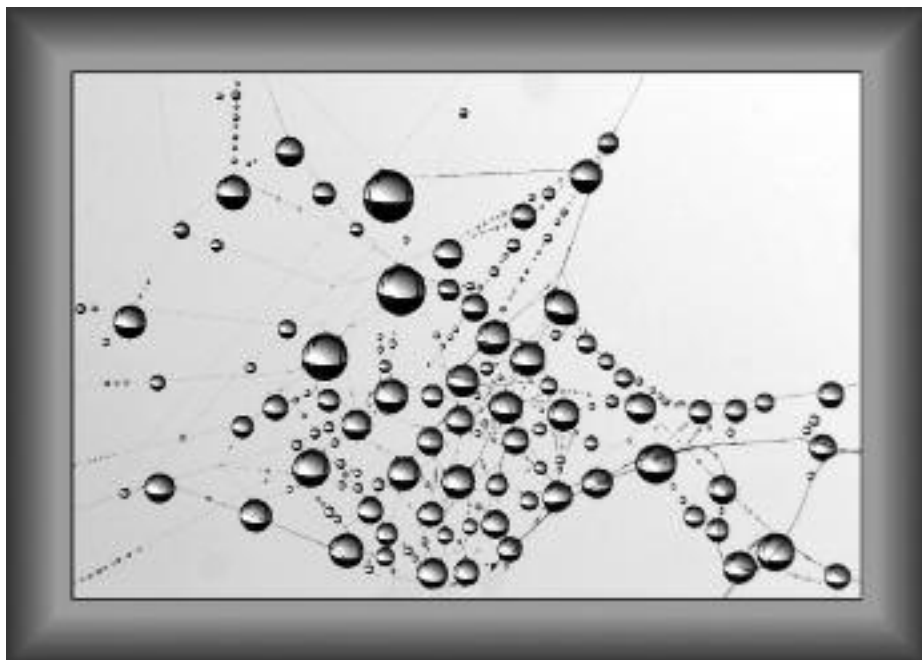
by Robert Haspel



“The Big Bend region overflows with grand landscapes, but I often find smaller details capturing my attention, and this sampling represents that effort.

The diverse subjects seen in this series of photos are tied together by a theme of simplicity. Simplicity presents the viewer a clear center of interest, with few distractions. What is left out often is a factor in the success of an image.

Keeping with the concept of simplicity, I'll let these photos do my talking, and offer only brief captions. If an image needs a story, I'd rather it be the viewer's, not mine.”









Big Bend Eats

By Carolyn Brown Zniwski

MANOMIN – WILD RICE – ZIZANIA

Only two grains are indigenous to North America, corn and wild rice. Most folks think of wild rice as coming from the North Country, mostly from the area of the United States and Canada around the Great Lakes. It has figured in the diet of Native American tribes for over 3,500 years. The Anishinabe word for wild rice is manomin or manoomin, meaning good berry. Mano, meaning berry and min, meaning good.

In fact wild rice grows over much of the continental United States, although much of its natural habitat

has been lost to farming and urbanization. Texas has its own species of wild rice that grew all across the southeast



and still can be found in the waters of the San Marcos River just north of San Antonio. It was harvested for centuries until the Indian Removal Act in the 1830s.

In the 1950s James and Gerald Godward of Brainerd, MN developed a way to commercially grow wild rice. Now most commercially grown wild rice comes from California. If you want the real thing, grown wild in the lakes and streams of the North Country, it is harvested all along the Great Lakes basin.

Harvesters go out on the water, two per canoe. A third person stands at the back of the canoe and uses a long pole to guide the boat through the shallow water. The harvester uses beaters to hold the stalks over the canoe and knock the grain onto the canoe floor. Some grain falls back into the lake to grow next season. The grain then must

be parched and hulled. It has a variety of uses in cooking and can even be popped like popcorn. Try that sometime for movie night.

Just as The Three Sisters, corn, squash and beans, were a gift to the southwest, manomin was a gift from the Great Spirit to the people of the north.

To Cook Wild Rice

- 1 cup rice
- 3 ½ cups water
- 1 teaspoon salt

continued on page 12

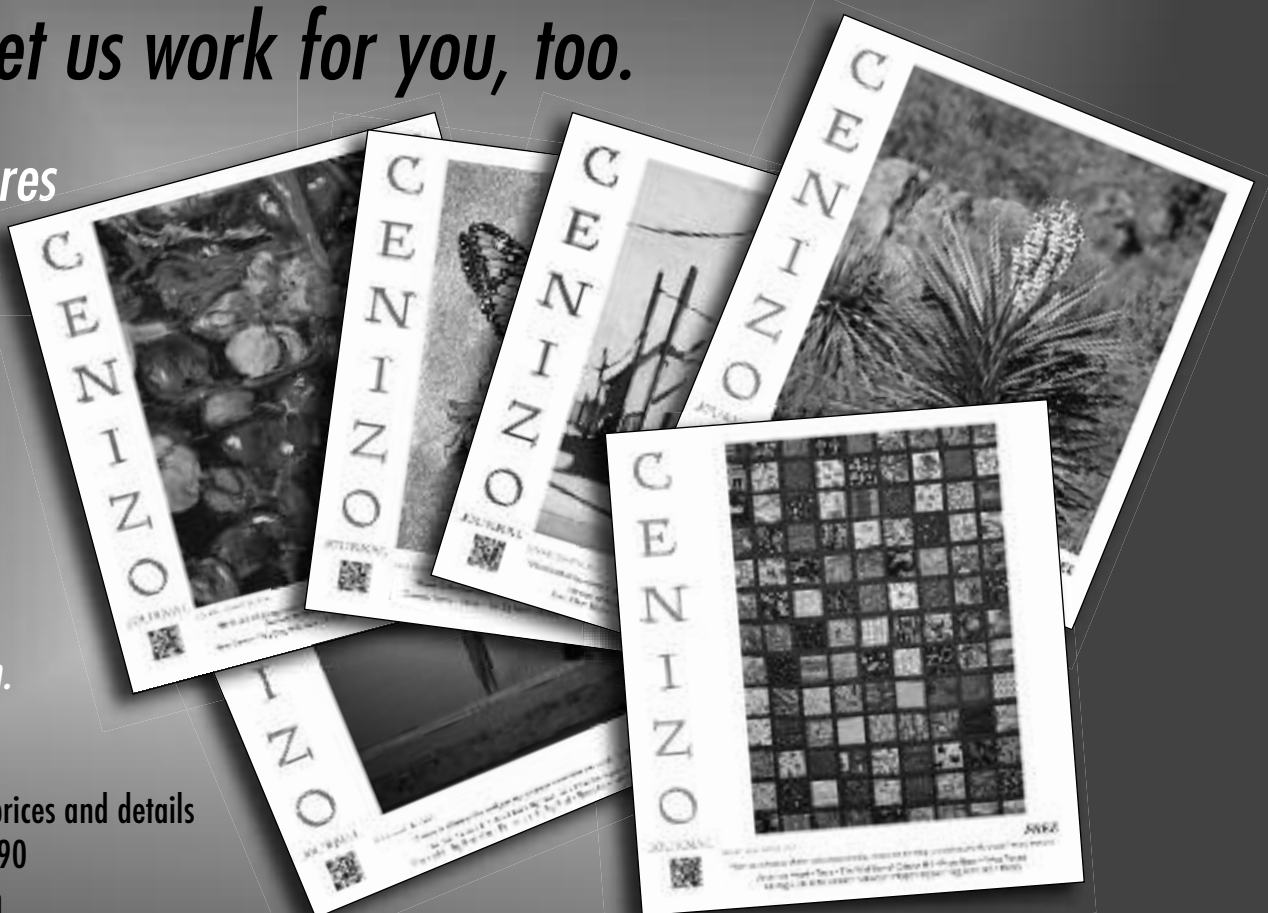
We print CENIZO ~ let us work for you, too.

*From rack cards and brochures
to directories and guides ...
From maps and post cards
to flyers and magazines ...*

*Our careful customer service
and Web-based seminars will help
you create an outstanding publication.*



Call us for prices and details
210-804-0390
shweiki.com





**ST. JONAH
ORTHODOX CHURCH**

*Come, See & Hear the Services
of Early Christianity*

Services: Sunday 10 am
405 E. Gallego Avenue • Alpine
432-360-3209 • stjonahalpine.org



Music To Your Ears

CDs • DVDs • Vinyl
Games • Special Orders

Mon-Fri 10-6
203 E Holland Ave, Alpine

432.837.1055

ringtailrecords@sbcglobal.net

continued from page 11

Put the rice and water in a 3-quart saucepan over medium high heat. Bring water to a boil. Turn heat down to a gentle simmer. Simmer 45 – 60 minutes. Most rice should be fluffy and tender after 45 minutes. The dark grains explode into fluffy rice. You may use broth in place of water or add some soy sauce to the water for flavor. Rice triples in volume when cooked. It freezes well.

**Blueberry Wild Rice
Muffins**

Every B & B north of the Twin Cities serves their version of these delicious treats.

- 1/4 cup soft butter
- 2/3 cup honey
- 2 eggs
- 3/4 cup milk
- 2 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 1/2 cup fresh or frozen blueberries
- 1 cup cooked wild rice

Blend butter and honey, stir in the eggs, add milk then dry ingredients. Mix until just combined. Fold in blueberries and rice. Using muffin papers fill muffin tins 2/3 full. Bake at 350° 20-25 minutes. This can be made as a coffee cake in a 9" cake pan, bake 35-40 minutes.

Cold Duck and Wild Rice Salad

This is good cold or room temperature, making it great for potlucks.

Dressing:

- 1 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1/2 cup cider vinegar
 - 2-4 Tablespoons honey
 - 2 Tablespoons dijon mustard
- Salad:
- 1 1/2 - 2 cups cooked, diced duck (or dark meat chicken)
 - 2 cups cooked wild rice
 - 2 chopped ramps (or green onions)
 - 2-3 chopped apples

Mix dressing. Mix salad.

Add dressing to salad and stir it up. Chill. This is at its best if you make it several hours ahead of time and let it marinate. Better the second day.

Paul Bunyan Chili-vegan

Paul Bunyan, the North woods folk hero, stood well over 7 feet tall and wore a size 15 boot. Stories about him started as braggadocio in the lumber camps. Paul was given Babe, a blue ox, for his 1st birthday, and when Babe was grown she was so big that her hoof prints filled with water and became the 10,000 lakes of Minnesota. So even without any meat, this is a very hearty dish.

- 1 large chopped onion
- 1 chopped green pepper
- 2 minced cloves of garlic
- 1/2 cup olive oil
- 1 16 oz. can red beans
- 1 16 oz. can black beans
- 1 16 oz. can chopped tomatoes
- 1/2 cup raw wild rice
- 1 cup apple cider
- 1 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2-4 Tablespoons chili powder
- 2 bay leaves
- 2 teaspoons oregano
- 2 Tablespoons paprika
- 1 teaspoon crushed red pepper
- 2 teaspoons soy sauce
- Dash of hot sauce

Sauté onion, green pepper and garlic in oil. Add remaining ingredients including liquid from beans. Simmer 1 1/2 hours until rice is cooked. Check on this once in awhile and add water if needed. Serve with cornbread or saltines.

Wild Rice Hot Dish

You can make this for a great vegan option on your holiday table or as a one-dish meal anytime.

- 1 cup raw wild rice
- 3 cups water
- 1 teaspoon salt

To cook the rice simmer for about 45 minutes. The rice is done when it opens and gets fluffy looking. Test a bite.

When it is cooked it should be soft and easy to chew. This should make about 2+ cups cooked rice.

- 1 pound ground buffalo (venison or beef)
- 1 pound sliced fresh mushrooms
- 2 stalks celery, chopped
- 1 large onion, chopped
- 1/4 cup olive oil
- 3 Tablespoons flour
- 1 1/4 cups water
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper
- 2 Tablespoons soy sauce
- 4 oz. can drained water chestnuts
- 1/2 cup dried cranberries
- Garnish with crushed pumpkin seeds or pine nuts

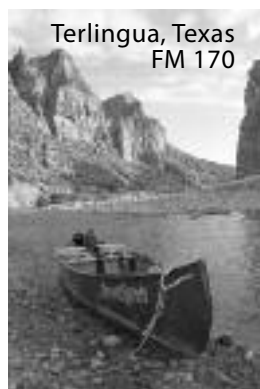
Brown meat, mushrooms, celery and onion in oil. Sprinkle flour over meat and vegetables and stir around a little. Keep stirring while slowly adding water to make a gravy. Stir in salt, pepper, soy sauce, water chestnuts, cranberries and cooked rice. Transfer to an oiled 3-quart casserole. Sprinkle with pumpkin seeds. Bake at 350° for 30-40 minutes. To make this vegan, substitute an additional pound of mushrooms for meat. Can easily be doubled for a crowd.

Norwegian Style Rice Pudding

They sure know how to make rice pudding. Yum!

- 1 cup cooked wild rice
- 2 eggs, separated
- 1/4 cup honey
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/2 teaspoon cardamom
- 3 cups coconut milk

Beat together egg yolks, honey, salt, vanilla and cardamom. Add rice and coconut milk. Beat egg whites until stiff. Fold them into milk mixture. Pour into 1 1/2 quart baking dish. Bake 1 hour & 20 minutes. Stir once after 40 minutes. Serve hot or cold with a dab of red jam on top. Traditionally the jam is lingon berries.



Terlingua, Texas
FM 170

Desert Sports

River and
Mountain Bike
Tours
rentals & shuttles

desertsportstx.com
f/desertsports

888.989.6900
432.371.2727



*Offering
GREAT BOOKS
ON PAPER
since 1994*

*Where do you buy
YOUR books?*

**FRONT
STREET
BOOKS**

121 E. Holland, Alpine
432/837-3360
www.fsbooks.com

Two Desert Sonnets

Once passing through a dusty foreign land
I paused to catch my breath upon a bluff
and saw the desert stretching, vast and rough:
a waste of bleaching bones and burning sand.

Down below, I saw an empty road
ancient, broken, buried in the dunes
its scattered backbone beckoning like runes
to learn the secrets of its path and mode.

But coming darkness urged me on my way,
and solitude cried lonely in my ears.
I left enigma to its empty years
and turned my mind to troubles of the day.

Haunted as I am, I wonder still
what waited for me there, beyond the hill.

How plastic the coins are in other lands.
I reach into a pocket; there's no clink,
no cool metallic weight. I hesitate--
they must be somewhere in my bag, I think.
I start to say so to the ragged man
waiting patiently under a languid sun
as I rummage through my pockets for change.
His deferential eyes study the skies
reflected in scattered puddles. The strange
voices of the market bring confusion
and I fumble already broken speech.
He glances at me, shrugs and turns to join
the other beggars as I find a coin.
I hold my hand out, but it doesn't reach.

Voices of the BIG BEND

Jim Glendinning: The Galloping Scot, Author, World Traveler and tour operator to Copper Canyon, Mexico.

Story and photographs by Jim Glendinning

GILBERT VALENZUELA

Gilbert Valenzuela was born in San Antonio in 1950 to Mary and Lorenzo Valenzuela, a teacher who later was employed at Kelly Air Force Base in San Antonio. Gilbert was the second of four brothers, preceded by Lorenzo Jr. and followed by Gerald and Arnold, both now deceased.

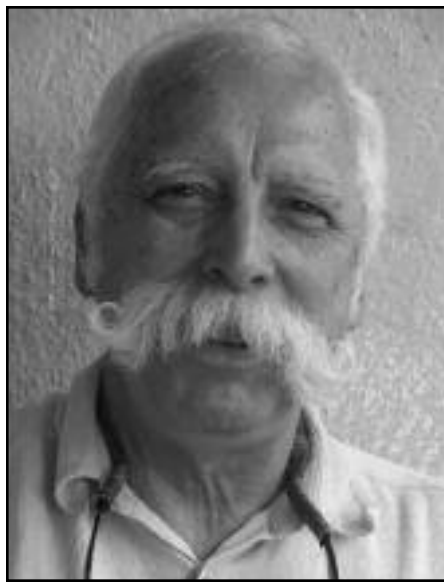
He has good memories of St. Mary Magdalene Parochial School in San Antonio and remembers all his teachers. He loved fishing in the river at his grandmother's house in the King William District. He had a happy childhood.

Valenzuela's parents divorced when he was 12. Plans to go to film school in California were shelved. He felt a responsibility for his mother. At the suggestion of his father, who was born in Marathon, he enrolled at SRSU in fall 1969.

He spent eight years at SRSU, insisting on paying his way, which necessitated taking a variety of local jobs, including one as park ranger at Big Bend National Park. He graduated in 1978 with a BA (Art) and a minor in Biology.

He reluctantly interviewed with SW Bell and was one of three persons out of 200 to be offered a job. On the advice of his father he accepted. For 31 years he fixed telephone problems in the Alpine area, becoming well known for his cheerfulness and his attention to detail with phone repairs.

After completing his contract with SW Bell, Valenzuela – always keen to get involved with the community – got elected to the Board of the Alpine Chamber of Commerce, to the Board of the Catholic Church and to the Lions Club, where he still serves. Always, he arrived with enthusiasm and a desire to do some good. When



GILBERT VALENZUELA
Alpine

the Justice of the Peace job became vacant, he got elected.

Justice of the Peace is a full-time job requiring training and involving regular liaising with government agencies and local lawyers. Responsibilities include writing arrest warrants, conducting an inquest following a death, setting bonds and presiding at Justice Courts (about four times monthly).

Valenzuela relishes the job since it takes him closer to people, many of whom are miscreants. He sees a positive side to most things and believes that the tranquility of our desert and mountain terrain has a beneficial effect. "It's been a wonderful experience," he says.

In 2014 Valenzuela, a Spanish speaker, met Pilar Pedersen of Alpine, who ran a project fixing up a run-down Tarahumara school in



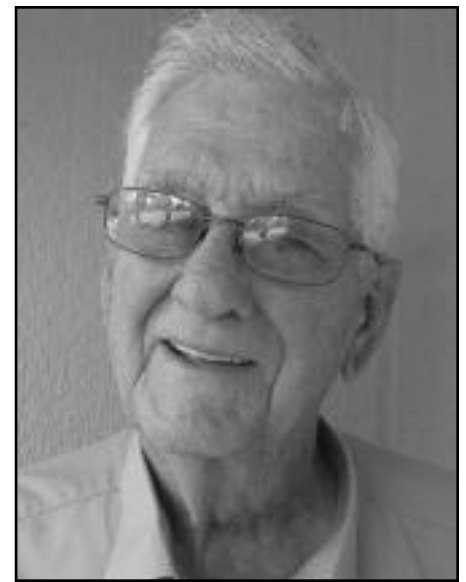
MATT WALTER
Alpine

Chihuahua. Valenzuela pitched in with his handyman skills and, with a team of competent Big Bend volunteers, put in seven new roofs, toilets and windows. The work is hugely satisfying to him.

Valenzuela married Karen Johnson from Fort Worth in Elido, TX in 1985. They live in Sunny Glen where Karen is working on a book. Valenzuela plays harmonica and guitar and enjoys a good party. Ever the adventurer, he recently flew in a single engine prop plane from Texas to Peru, acting as interpreter and surviving some scary moments. He loved it.

MATT WALTER

Matt Walter was born on July 22, 1952 in Pittsburgh, PA. The birth was unexpectedly early while his parents, Ned and Beverly Walter, were on a visit to Pittsburgh from their home in



BRIT WEBB
Marfa

Galveston, TX. He was followed by three sisters and a brother.

His parents were Methodist missionary teachers and Walters' childhood years, seven through 17, were spent in the southern Brazilian city of Passo Fundo where they were serving. He spoke Portuguese at the local school in Passo Fundo, and at home he spoke English. He developed an early interest in history and geography and fell in love with travelling, not only in Brazil but on summer road trips in the USA.

In 1968 Walter hurriedly left Brazil to avoid being drafted. He moved to his grandparents' dairy farm in upstate New York while he finished high school. He tried one year at college but quit and then apprenticed as a carpenter. Now 23 years old, prompted by a desire to be on the move in a working job, he enlisted in

the US Coast Guard for a four-year stint in 1976.

After boot camp in New Jersey, he was assigned to a 180-foot US Coast Guard cutter *Evergreen*, with 70 crew, stationed at St. Johns, Newfoundland on International Ice Patrol. It was considered hardship duty but Walter relished it. It was the start of a varied, fulfilling 20-year career. In the following years he had a variety of postings and different jobs, reenlisting regularly and attaining the rank of Chief Officer.

In the 1990s Walter's duties involved the War on Drugs. In a two-year period he was at sea for 600 days, working on US Navy ships intercepting drug shipments. His final assignment was located at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. The work involved intercepting boat loads of desperate Haitians fleeing the horrors of their country. "Not a pleasant job," Walter recalls, "taking people back to nothing."

In 1996 Walter retired from the US Coast Guard, collecting a pension of 50% of salary. He now wanted to go back to college, and nurture his love of history. Between assignments in California and New Orleans he had driven through Alpine and had been impressed by Sul Ross State University. He connected the wide open rangeland of Big Bend with the distant horizons of the open sea.

Enrolling at SRSU in July 1997, Walter gained a BA (History) in 2000, followed by a MA (History). His thesis was on Mapping the US/Mexico Borderland. He started teaching part-time almost immediately on graduation. In 2003, the job of Curator of Collections at the Museum of the Big Bend came open, and he took it.

For a man with long experience at sea, life in the desert has been rewarding. Walter acts as a skilled interpreter of

the Big Bend region to groups visiting the museum. Off duty, he jumps on his Harley Davidson and tastes the freedom of the open road. He also enjoys fly fishing. The transition from sea to desert has been successful.

BRIT WEBB

With two separate 30-year careers behind him, a man could be excused for settling down and taking it easy. Not so with Brit Webb of Marfa, who recently turned 89. He is a substitute teacher at Marfa ISD and also sits on the Marfa City Council. For relaxation he goes to DQ to catch up on local news and has also been seen on the dance floor of a Marfa night spot.

Webb was born on July 21, 1928 in Clyde, TX to Stella South and Samuel Edmund Webb, the 10th of 14 children. The family farm of 120 acres was mainly for raising cotton, and he learned early how to pick by hand. His schooling, initially in a three-room country school, was interrupted at 7th grade when his father suffered a heat stroke. Webb took over the farm.

In 1944, he joined three of his brothers in Marfa where they ran an auto repair shop. His brother Bascome suggested he start high school in Marfa. At his age catching up with younger kids was difficult but he persevered, including learning how to type.

In 1949 Webb finished high school and a year later he volunteered for the US Air Force. He was assigned to Cheyenne, WY to Communication School. Here he had a blind date with a young lady, nothing serious. Six months later, while at Mathis Air Force Base in California he called her and proposed marriage. "Come soon," she replied. This was Laurel Alexander. The couple married in

Sacramento, CA on July 18, 1951 and the marriage lasted 58 years.

After an 18-month separation while he was posted to Japan, Webb was discharged from the US Air Force in 1954. He enrolled at Sacramento State while Laurel taught school. Laurel had graduated from the University of Colorado in Homemaking. "I ate well for 58 years." He chuckled – which he does often.

In 1960 Webb obtained a business degree at SRSU. The couple lived in Marfa and adopted four children: Diane, James, Robert and Krista. The Marfa ISD Superintendent asked Webb to teach a class of 24 kids and to coach girls' volleyball. With no experience, he agreed.

He subsequently obtained a degree in education and went on to become Principal of Marfa Jr. High, then the High School. In 1965 he started work in Valentine High School as Superintendent a job that lasted 11 years - a richly satisfying experience. Further appointments were to Van Horn and later to Imperial, finally to Talpa Centennial in Colman County, near Ballinger, TX. By now his 30 years of teaching were up.

By 1985, he was back in Marfa and about to transition back to the auto business. It was difficult getting accustomed to the physical work but he managed it, and ran the Texaco station in Marfa until 2015.

Clues as to what motivates this witty and spritely octogenarian, despite the loss of his wife and daughter, can be found in his comment: "I was deeply humbled," he says of the reception he received as school substitute in Marfa.

Taste & See Bakery

Ancient grains milled onsite
& tasty foods

Fine art by Fran Rowe

Thursday 8am - 8pm

Fri. & Sat. 8am - 2pm

432-386-3772

116 N. 5th Street

tasteandseebakery.org

*Quilts
Etc.*
by *Marguerite*

Made in the Big Bend

HWY 118 • Terlingua

1/4 mi S of Hwy 170

432.371.2292

Exploring Marfa, Texas & Environs in 24 Podcasts
C.M. MAYO'S PODCASTING PROJECT

**MARFA
MONDAYS**

LISTEN IN ANYTIME WWW.CMMAYO.COM



*Escape
Massage & Bodywork*

432-386-2284

Evenings and weekends only • Text for appointment
Gift certificates available

Elizabeth Malloy, Licensed Massage Therapist
906 E. Ave. B (Coggins Chiropractic) • Alpine

The Wolf Boy of Clabber Hill

by Howdy-Nocona Fowler. Illustration by Gary Oliver.



As a young boy I was always fascinated by stories like Tarzan of the Apes, and Mowglie of Jungle Book fame. Nothing piques a

young kid's interest like growing up in the jungle and running with wild animals, and being free of chores. I can remember us little guys were really put

out when Mowglie decided to return to the humans with the girl and turn his back on jungle freedom. We thought the whole thing was real and did our

best to become Mowglie as we hunted Sheerkhan in the weeds and brush in backyards, or the forest on the edge of town.

Growing up, I finally realized Tarzan and Mowglie where pure fiction. Wolves, tigers and bears made a quick meal of any small humanoids that they found wandering around in the brush. They did not take them into their pack and teach these small lost children the ways of the Wild, or did they?

It was a photo and headline on the cover of a *National Enquirer* that caught my attention when I was in Jr. High School. It read in large, bold print, "Boy Raised By Wolves!!" Well I bought it and I devoured every sensational word of that article. That article inspired me to research other writings on the subject of children being raised by wild animals. Turns out there are hundreds of stories about lost or abandoned kids being raised and cared for by dangerous carnivores. Most are myths, old legends, and wives tales, with no facts or proof whatsoever. But there are nine well-documented cases of children being raised by monkeys, wild dogs, and wolves.

The earliest known written account is about twin brothers Romulus and Remus, who were abandoned by their unwed mother. Left to perish in the harsh elements, they were found a few years later alive and well, sucking milk from a she-wolf. Later in life, when they grew to manhood, these brothers built a large city on a hill... we know it as Rome, Italy. We will never know if the whole story is true or not, but it remains one of the oldest written records of wolves raising human children.

In 1800 in France a young man was spotted by hunters in a forest. He was naked and wild. The hunters captured him and returned him to civilization. He had been living with a pack of wolves for years. He howled for the pack's help for days, and wolves howled back. Wolf tracks were seen around

where he was confined, but he could not break free. He became very famous and was known as Victor of Aveyron.

In Nigeria a young boy was abandoned by his parents, because of physical problems that prohibited him from keeping up with the nomadic tribe. Bello, as he came to be known, was found a year and a half later living with chimpanzees! In Cambodia, Rochom P'ngieng became separated from her sister while herding the family's water buffalo when she was eight years old. She was found 19 years later living with and following a band of monkeys. Some dispute the claim, but it makes for good reading. In the 1920s Amala and Kamala were found living with wolves in the jungles of India. Another boy was seen crawling into a den with a she-wolf by hunters. They smoked the wolf out of the den and killed it, then captured the boy and brought him back out to civilization. Marina Chapman lived in the jungles of Columbia. She was provided for by Weeper Capuchin monkeys for five years before she was found.

Old stories set in exotic places make for great reading and inspire the imagination. But what if they happened a little closer to home, like the deserts of far West Texas and New Mexico?

J. Frank Dobie recorded one of the strangest accounts of a man living alone with wild animals in Texas, even being "adopted" by them and allowed to be nursed by one. In 1941 J. Frank Dobie published the book *The Longhorns*. It was a completely factual history of the Texas Longhorn cattle in America. In this book he recorded a little-known story about a wild man dwelling with some of the last wild Longhorns in Texas. The man's tracks were discovered by one of the cowboys helping with a roundup on the Pear Plains,

which was a virtual no man's land at the time. A few days later while hunting cattle, the cowboy saw the feller (who was buck naked) up out of the thick brush and prickly pear cactus where he was hiding. As he fled, the cowboy spurred his horse up and pursued him with a hungry loop. After a short chase the cowboy roped the man and brought him back into camp that night, the man still fighting and protesting his capture on the end of the cowboy's rope.

The crew tied the wild man to a tree, then got him some food and water. The wild man refused to eat for the first few days, and bawled like a cow or calf and tore at the rope around his neck. The first evening a cow came up and spent all night bawling, just outside the camp for her 'calf,' as the wild man bawled back for his 'mother!' This continued for many nights as the cow tried to get him to follow her back to their home range. Dobie didn't reveal too many details about how that man came to be living in such strange, harsh conditions. Even the Indians and Mexicans avoided this inhospitable terrain. But after he got gentled down, the wild man said that he survived by robbing pack rat nests, and by following javalinas and picking through what they rooted up. The shocker was he had befriended a wild cow and was allowed to suck milk from her just like her own calf!

I believe the wild man was possibly still alive when Dobie wrote his story. Dobie out of respect never revealed the man's identity, other than to say he became a top trail driver, going up the trail with numerous herds of Texas Longhorns.

Getting closer to the Big Bend country of West Texas,

continued on page 18

Open 7 days

Rocks & fossils, rare, beautiful & strange; jewelry & supplies; great books

OCOTILLO ENTERPRISES

205 N 5th St, Alpine

CATHY WRIGHT
Learning for Life LLC

Improve Movement,
Improve Life

LIVE WITH EASE

Use movement, touch & directed attention to improve coordination, posture & balance. Private & group sessions

Guild Certified Feldenkrais Practitioner®, Movement Intelligence Trainer/Teacher, Nationally Certified Massage Therapist, TX License # MT121615. Gift certificates available
cathy@cathywright.com • 107 N. 6th, Alpine • 832-314-8103

A magical oasis in the Chihuahuan Desert of Texas

Off the Pinto Canyon Rd near Ruidosa



rustic lodging camping reservations required

432.229.4165
chinatihotsprings.net

Dan and Dianna Burbach, Managers



Murphy St Mercado


100 W. Murphy St
Alpine

432 837 0914

Monday 9-6 • Wednesday- Saturday 9-6
Sunday 10 -2 • Closed Tuesday

CatchLight Art Gallery presents:
**"CatchLight Artist Group:
 10th Anniversary Show"**
 OCTOBER 26 - December 4, 2017
 See us over ArtWalk Weekend - Artist Demonstrations
 Join with us to Celebrate our 10th Year!

CatchLight Artists' Group Holiday Show
 December 6, 2017 to January 22, 2018
 Reception: Friday--December 8th
 5 to 7pm



117 W. Holland Ave, Alpine
 432-837-9422
www.catchlightartgallery.com

continued from page 17

the Devil's River country to be exact: no wolf boy story would be complete unless we covered the Wolf Girl of the Devil's River. In 1835 Molly Dent was alone at her and her husband's homestead when she gave birth. Molly's body was found under a brush arbor, where she had been attacked by wolves, and the newborn child's body was never found. In 1845 a young girl was spotted running away with a small pack of wolves, fleeing from a freshly killed goat where they had been feeding when they were surprised by hunters. The girl was captured but escaped a few days later. Years went by. Then in 1852, a young woman was spotted up on the Rio Grande, by a survey crew. She was setting on a sand bar letting two wolf cubs suck from her breast. When she saw the men approaching she grabbed the two pups and ran off into the brush. She was never seen again.

All of these stories happened a long time ago, the eyewitnesses and folks involved are all dead now. We are left with a twisted mess of folk lore, legends and myths. These type of things never happen anymore... or do they?

A number of years ago I was introduced to a young man who was a year away from graduating high school and looking forward to attending the New Mexico Military Institute. I hope my jaw did not hit the ground when I shook his hand, because I realized at that very moment I was meeting the "Wolf Boy" of Clabber Hill!

Unlike the others in this article, this young man had not been abandoned or lost by his family. He grew up in a home with a dad and mom, electricity, running water. They did live in a remote area on a very large ranch and

there were no other children to play with. His only companions were two blue heeler cow dogs, and the three of them roamed the vast brushy pastures at will. They played hide and seek in the saddle horn high sacaton grass, digging up squirrels and moles. All three would proudly bring home old bones they had found. If a dog marked a rock, the kid followed the dog's lead. Mom was the first to notice the kid was picking up plenty of dog behavior and might need a little more human interaction. But dad assured her that he was fine, boys will be boys, she was worried about nothing. I guess sharing cans of dog food with his four-legged friends was not a red flag.

Late one afternoon the boy and the dogs had not returned from their day's adventures. Mom nervously scanned the tall sacaton for signs of the boy and his dogs returning. A few hours later she saw her husband riding his horse into the corrals. She went down to the barn and told him that the boy was late coming in, so he cinched his saddle back up and rode out to see if he could find them. He returned 45 minutes later saying he hadn't seen hide nor hair of the trio. He and his wife got on a 4-wheeler to cover more ground, but to no avail. Dad walked the river bank looking for their tracks, as mom searched for them on her 4-wheeler, hollering his name and calling the dogs. About dark things were looking serious, so they called folks on neighboring ranches and the sheriff. Folks showed up from miles around to help. After looking at maps and talking to the kid's folks, the Sheriff set to organizing a search party. By now the sun was down and it was plenty dark.

As the crowd was fixing to scatter out and start looking, mom heard a noise and looked around just in time to see her child and the two dogs walk out of the tall grass into

the car lights!

It was a real Hollywood moment: mom ran to her precious child, knelt down and wrapped him in her arms, hugging him up as tears rolled down her cheeks. Picking him up, she carried him towards the waiting crowd, kissing him and thanking God he was safe. Then suddenly she exclaimed, "My God, you stink!" Wolf Boy was covered from head to toe with a rank sticky slime.

Turns out the dogs had located the carcass of a cow which had been hit by lightning a week or so before the dogs had found it. Ol' bossy was ripe and the dogs had feasted and rolled all over the dead cow. So had the Wolf Boy! Yep, to that trio the dead cow was just like a free lunch buffet and they had all got their fill. That night the dogs were banished from the house and mom laid the law down to dad. The Wolf Boy of Clabber Hill would be enrolled in Preschool in the morning so he could be around his own kind.

Axl Rose said it best: "Welcome to the Jungle."

Needleworks, Etc.

Ladies Fine Clothing

Peggy Walker, Owner

Flaw ~ Brighton ~ Tribal ~ Double D
 And other speciality brands

121 West Holland • Alpine • 432/837-3085
 120 South Cedar • Pecos • 432/445-9313
 M-F 10 am 'til 6 pm • Sat. 10 am 'til 4 pm



CHIHUAHUAN DESERT nature center

**Experience the colors of autumn
at the Nature Center!**

hiking trails ✨ botanical gardens
 ✨ cactus & succulent greenhouse ✨
 outdoor & indoor exhibits ✨ gift shop
 ✨ bird blind ✨

ST HWY 118 (4 mi. SE of Fort Davis)
 432.364.2499 www.cdri.org

**on-line
at:
cenizojournal
.com**

by Maya Brown Zniwski

DESERT OFFERINGS

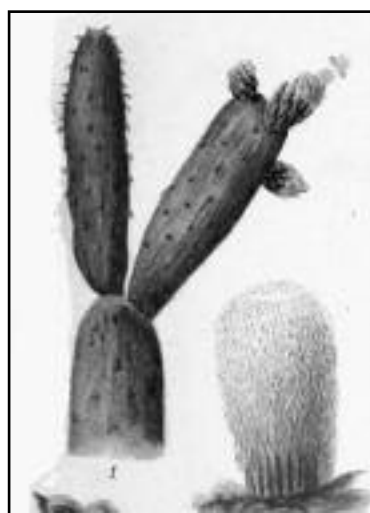
By now if you've been reading this here column for the last few years you have a really good grasp of many of the available food and healing plants around you in West Texas. If you live elsewhere you still will have a really good idea of the food and healing plants in West Texas, and hopefully you will have an urge to find the food and healing plants in your area. I thought it was time for a recap of the easily-identifiable and common plants of the Chihuahuan Desert and their uses, and how to make basic herbal preparations on the go without a great number of tools. Something you could do while traveling or camping, easy to bring with you or to find along the way.

Mesquite beans, dried and ground, make a tasty flour from which you can easily make quick biscuits or bread. The roots, bark and leaves were used as anti-fungal, anti-microbial and antiseptic by indigenous peoples. This means indigenous peoples used a powder or a tea for athlete's foot and other fungal problems, and a tea made from the leaves and bark was used for pink eye. Diarrhea and other stomach complaints had people drinking the same tea. You can also make a sweet mesquite syrup when you boil down the pods in water, changing the pods several times. Think of thin molasses.

The pads and tunas of most cacti are wonderful sources of water, nutrition, sugars and fiber. You can *carefully* remove the spines from nopales (the cactus pads) and tunas and eat them as they are, cutting them up and eat-

ing them raw for water or cooking them over your well-contained and attended camp fire.

The flower from the barrel-shaped claret cactus is also edible. Not all that long ago Claret Punch was a famous drink. I



G. Mutrel, Public Domain

would add the recipe here, but I doubt you fancy-camp with Triple Sec and Sherry wine so it seems silly. However, the reina de la noche (*peniocereus greggii*) cactus taproot can be sliced, cooked and eaten. It tastes like a turnip and was used to treat congestive coughing and lung problems. Please don't go out and test the turnip-like taste claim. Today these cacti are endangered. Take someone else's word for it.

Chaparral infused oil is not an FDA approved sun block. However, the indigenous peoples of the southwest U.S. and north-west Mexico used the infused oil as such. It is entirely simple to make an infused oil with the

leaves of the Chaparral shrub, which is also among my favorite scents. Just fill a jar with the leaves, cover with a favorite oil and steep for several days.

There are of course plentiful and amazing food sources that our ancestors planted and tended with great loving care: the fig tree near the Blas Payne House in Marathon, the oak trees on the way out of Alpine on US 90, the chestnut trees next to Alicia's and the pecans in Fort Davis. These wonderful gifts are available for a small amount of work and provide us with food and nutrition, exercise and meditation.

Now for a recap of the different forms of using herbs I have discussed in the past. An oil infusion of plants means infusing the plant, leaves, flowers, roots and/or bark in oil for several weeks, straining and reserving the oil and composting the plant leftovers. You can then use the oil as it is, or you can make a salve by adding beeswax or candelilla wax. Candelilla wax is harvested from the candelilla plant and is widely available in West Texas.

A tea is just that. Either infused over a few hours in the sun or with boiling water, a tea is perhaps the first medicine humans used. Generally people infuse leaves or flowers in a tea. A decoction is a tea made stronger, with more time and boiling water, generally created with the bark or roots, nuts or berries of a plant.

A tincture is an excellent way to preserve the medicinal value of plants. The folk method is to fill a jar with flowers, then fill again with alcohol. The ratio method using weights and volume is gen-

erally one ounce of flowers to two ounces of alcohol. For roots, nuts, and other, harder plant parts use one part roots and five parts alcohol. Let the filled jars set with the lid on for a minimum of six weeks and then strain, reserving the liquid. In our modern world tinctures are generally labeled to last a couple of years, but when was the last time you knew alcohol to spoil?

Glycerin tinctures use the same ratios as alcohol tinctures. Glycerin is a sweet liquid derived from palm, soy or coconut, but it may also be derived from animal fat. I don't know where you would even get animal fat-derived glycerin.

I hope you all go out and have some adventures with plants. Those of us who live in or visit the Big Bend area are most fortunate. But everywhere fortune smiles upon us with nature and her gifts. Find the plant-dense spots in your area and have a grand adventure learning about those plants. With great love, Maya.

**Adopt a pet
from your
local animal
shelter.**



Art in the Hood

by Rani Birchfield

Photo courtesy of Rani Birchfield

This November, Alpine will once again transform from a quiet rural town into a bustling art crawl with businesses and streets bedecked in art, music, food and fun. Although ArtWalk came close to being a Thing of the Past, the event will commence its 24th year by going back to the community and its own brand of eclectic, cultural roots. Jon Sufficool, will be the featured artist with a show titled, “In the Hood.”

ArtWalk, still referred to by many as Gallery Night, started in 1994 with six galleries and a handful of artists. There was almost no budget and 500 hand-addressed invitations went out. Keri Blackman, one of the founders and the executive director of Artwalk, opened her store, Kiowa Gallery, earlier that year, and a town event circling around art seemed like a good fit.

The evolution of Artwalk has seen its ups and downs, even at one time being voted one of people’s Favorite Events of the Big Bend by *Texas Highways* magazine. After Blackman’s husband, John, passed away in early 2015, however, Blackman said she really struggled with ArtWalk. Compounding her

personal heartbreak, the City of Alpine cut the event’s funding by half. Blackman met with her board and also spoke with local business owners about

Blackman herself, loved about ArtWalk.

Several years ago art cars were a big part of Artwalk. This year, they will be

and make some changes, it will work,” she said. With overwhelming support to carry on, Blackman decided to continue the festival.

Every year, the ArtWalk board of directors chooses someone to be the featured artist, someone from the tri-county area who contributes to the community and makes a living as an artist.

Jon Sufficool was unanimously chosen as this year’s artist. He’s a natural fit with art cars, as he customizes what some people would see as junk automobiles and makes them into fantastical pieces that can be painted and shown, as well as driven.

Recognizable by a blue cowboy hat atop a lanky frame, John Sufficool is a local fixture of the Big Bend region. If you look up “Renaissance man” in the dictionary, you might find his picture as the definition. Or you may have seen his picture in *Food & Wine* magazine or a rugged menswear catalogue. Maybe you’ve experienced one of his customized vehicles, like the rebuild of Carl Thane’s old welding truck, aka the rusty red motor home that used to park at the brewery during events or per-



Appearing at ArtWalk. Photo courtesy of Jon Sufficool

the possibility of ending the event. Eventually she regained her spirit and motivation by simplifying and going back to the things people, as well as

back. Art cars, muscle cars, hot rods, low-riders: these are elements that brought back inspiration for Blackman. “If I could have a really great parade

haps the 1974 customized limo. Perhaps you've come across his stone sculptures, or jewelry made out of stone. Or you've seen one of his inventions like "The World's Largest Margarita Machine," a contraption made out of a diesel engine and a large barrel used for mixing adobe, paper, concrete and water into a customized building material. Possibly you've bought a piece of rustic furniture he fashioned out of driftwood brought in by flash floods in Terlingua Creek or a fire pit made of old scrap metal. Maybe you've eaten the cat claw honey he made or if you're really lucky, shared in the bounty of his garden.

If the apocalypse comes, he is one of the people to have in your camp. Mechanic, welder, inventor, airbrush artist, gardener, maker of prickly pear wine in the old mine shafts of Terlingua... it seems there's nothing he hasn't tried.

Born in Southern California, on a ranch south of Palm Springs, Sufficool grew up with two sisters and a brother. "Because I was homeschooled, I didn't have an education. And since no one will hire you without an education, I had to make my own way." And make his own way he did. Sufficool taught himself whatever he wanted to do by being comfortable swinging from the seat of his pants and experimenting with whatever piqued his curiosity. "The best way to learn something," he said "is to go find someone who's doing it, and learn from them. The library is another great resource." His myriad of interests, mechanical aptitude and ability to live in the creative flow can be seen in his many works and extremely varied mediums. He praises the library at Sul Ross State University and makes good use of it, saying it's an underutilized treasure.

Sufficool came out to the far west of Texas about 40 years ago. Southern California was interesting in the sixties, he said, but in the seventies, hard drugs and more money started moving in, changing the flavor of the place to something he didn't like. Sufficool's maternal side of the family was from

the Texas Hill Country, so in the late seventies he decided to come out to Texas and ended up in the Big Bend. "It took me another ten years to make it to Austin," he said. Sufficool loves the beauty and the prolific nature of this desert and spent about 25 years at Terlingua Ranch, back when Lajitas was just a trading post, and the roof at the Starlight Theatre was made of real starlight. There were under 20 people in Terlingua in the summers, mostly



Photo courtesy of Jon Sufficool

goat raisers, National Park travelers, and retired military. Sufficool said he likes Terlingua because "it's beautiful but not culturally isolated. People from all over the world come to visit and since they're unplugged, they have time to talk, hang out, make friends."

Getting chosen to be the featured artist was a great opportunity to showcase West Texas art for Sufficool. He said he's always wanted to do a show to prove that West Texas doesn't need imports from the coasts. (Locals are familiar with well-meaning people from other areas that come to school the hicks of West Texas in culture.) "We got our own culture, we're proud of it, we like it," Sufficool said.

Sufficool is a natural inventor and rebuilds engines and cars, embellishing

them with his own flair. One of his custom cars, which turns at all four wheels, is called La Cucaracha; painted on it is the story of the Mexican Revolution. He also collects old automobile and truck hoods like some collect trinkets for their recycled art. For this year's ArtWalk, Sufficool "passed out" some of these hoods to local artists and others game for using the flavor of a Terlingua junkyard in their art, telling them to paint 'what inspires the artist in West Texas.' The show will be called "In the Hood." He'll have one or two "blackboard" hoods for kids so they can experiment with an auto hood as a canvas.

Most all the hoods hail from Terlingua, some of them from the nineteen-teens, Sufficool said. During the mining boom in South County, the miners, flush with new riches, bought cars and cases of whiskey. More often than not, that combination resulted with the cars in pieces across the desert. It's these hoods Sufficool collects, drawn to the odd canvases by his unique mechanical creative spirit.

Art cars have taken Sufficool on many adventures. A few decades ago, he cobbled together a car out of whimsy and junk and named it Poco Loco. In 1990, someone badgered him into entering it in an Ugly Car Contest by a 4-wheel drive magazine. Poco Loco won. The prize was \$1,000. When Sufficool got the winnings in the mail, he and his significant other decided to drive the car to Mexico for a vacation. The vacation turned into a Journey, and they ended up driving around Mexico for about six years. They got invited to parades and parties, and offered drink and hospitality. "It was a wonderful way to meet people," he said.

The transmission went out at one point during the journey and Sufficool removed it and brought it back to the States to rebuild it. With only a rusty 1933 Texas license plate and no proper paperwork, Poco Loco was unfit for travel, but the doors at the border opened as if by magic, and the rebuilt tranny made it back to Mexico and into Poco Loco. The officer at the check-

point gave Sufficool a sticker for his cars that read (in Spanish) "It's a crime to steal this car in Mexico." The "special sticker" ended up getting the Poco Loco travellers through military roadblocks and such with no wait and no problems. It turns out the sticker was for Embassy members and Ambassadors. "It was a magical journey," Sufficool said. "I had the time of my life."

Most of the art cars for ArtWalk will come from a group in Houston. It will be juried, which means not any old car with some weird stuff glued on can call itself an "art car." Blackman will cover the cost for them by taking sponsors. For \$400 each – the cost of gas and two nights in a motel. Any local person or business can underwrite an art car for the festivities. As these cars are from Houston, this is a more poignant contribution to Houston residents after Hurricane Harvey decimated their city.

This year, aside from showcasing the art of the automobile and its various parts, the music portion of ArtWalk will also be different. Instead of spending big money on stages and headliner bands from out-of-town, it will be spent hiring local musicians and bands. Blackman said music will be showcased around town. She tested the water last year with acoustic music in some spots and local response and support was good. Blackman will also cross-promote music from the Granada Theater, the Crystal Bar and Railroad Blues.

This year's ArtWalk promises to be a bit richer in terms of West Texas culture on many fronts: local art, local music and local food trucks as well. "Jon is a treasure – he's not a typical wall-artist," Blackman said. "He's reshaped the art scene in the years he's lived here. He truly is the jewel of the Big Bend."

"I like the art cars because you can take the art where the people are," Sufficool said. His works will be on display at TransPecos Bank and hopefully will include some of his current projects: bronze and copper pieces, iron gates, photography, and Big Bend miniatures, which are little landscapes. His influence of community and creativity will, of course, be all over "the Hood."

For more information on Artwalk or to sponsor an art car, email info@artwalkalpine.com or call 432.837.3067.

MADYE'S SLIPPERS:

Scuffin' her way to success

Cowboy boots aren't the only shoe indigenous to West Texas

by C.W. (Bill) Smith

“Never underestimate the power of a woman.” We have heard that platitude from childhood, along with “Behind every successful man is a woman.” Hubert Humphrey’s take on that adage was “Behind every successful man is a proud wife and a surprised mother-in-law.” Sometimes, though, a woman doesn’t have to have a man standing in front of her...she is the success and her man has nothing to do with it.

That’s the way it was with Madye Kersey Bailey. She was “just” a rancher’s wife, living on a ranch near Sanderson. She had spent most of her married life living with her husband at Ozona on the family ranch, raising their two children and doing the thousand things a hardworking ranch wife has to do. They had leased a place near Sanderson, but in the early 1940s “droughty” times set in, all a precursor to the drought that dried up most of the ‘50s.

One Christmas, Madye decided to make gifts for family and friends instead of buying them. Like most of the other ranchers in the area, their extra money was going to the ever-increasing ranch expenses, and what with feeding and all, she didn’t have much cash, or much choice.

But, what she did have in abundance was a great talent for sewing and a great big bag of cloth scraps. There must be something she could do with those scraps, she thought. What could she possibly make with those little remnants of cloth? She thought about how cold her floors were that winter and how it would be nice to have a pair of warm house shoes. At once she realized, here are my Christmas gifts! They wouldn’t take much material

and she could decorate them and make them look nice.

As she thought about the design, she realized that she didn’t know her friends’ foot sizes, but she came up with a solution...she would make them large and backless so they could just slip them onto their feet and take off.

Quickly the ideas flowed from her

to all her kinfolk and friends, and it didn’t take that long to do it. She boxed them up, made a trip to town to the post office, and soon the gifts were on their way. I hope they like them, she thought.

After Christmas, the letters began to pour in. Her little slippers, which she decided to call “scuffs,” were a huge

and it didn’t take long to realize that she had a goldmine.

In 1948, they still weren’t doing well on the ranch, so they let the lease go and moved back to Ozona. In those few, short years, her sideline had grown by leaps and bounds and she was verging on making as much as her husband made with the ranch.

About 1950, they decided that they needed to be in a bigger place to properly market her scuffs, so they moved to San Angelo. The business had to become more than just a sideline, so they decided to take a name, the Bailey Shoe Company.

By 1952, they were doing so well that they took the next step and incorporated, doing business as Madye’s Inc., and using Madye’s name as a fancy, registered trademark. They were in the big time, now, but sales were still not what they should be, since they only sold locally.

The big break came when their daughter, Madye Jo, by chance visited with a Fort Worth buyer, who was looking for something new. She described her mother’s product in great detail, with bubbling enthusiasm. After examining a pair of scuffs, he was impressed enough to order 200 pairs for a customer. This gave Madye the exposure she needed. Her scuffs took off and ran away with the competition.

As Madye’s scuffs gained fame in local and Texas markets, they caught the eye of the fashion experts at the Tobe Report, savants in the fashion industry whose “well-informed understanding and opinions on the direction of fashion and consumer shifts made (their) company’s services the most highly sought-after in the (fashion) industry.” Tobe wrote the book on high fashion design.



mind and soon she had made a pattern for the parts, using her own feet as an example, cut the material and sewed them together. Then, she took a piece of sheer material and bunched it together into the shape of a big, poofy flower and sewed it to the top of each shoe. Now, she thought, that’s a cute pair of shoes, if I do say so myself. As she flexed her toes against the material she thought, they are warm and comfortable, too.

Soon she had enough shoes to send

success. Almost everyone wanted more scuffs, both to wear and to give as gifts, and they were willing to pay for them. They had never seen anything like this before, nor had they ever had anything so comfortable and easy to wear. And, they were cute, to boot! And, if they needed to go somewhere in a hurry, they only had to “jump” into their scuffs and take off. Very handy for the busy housewife!

As the year progressed, Madye began to take more and more orders,

As a result of being included in the Tobe Report of 1955 and receiving glowing remarks for Madye's design savvy, fashion buyers from around the world fell at her feet. Pretty good for a West Texas rancher's wife!

Life was good as Mayde and her husband rode on the crest of international success. They grew their company and expanded, time and again, into new markets and new products.

But, by 1967, Madye and her man were well past retirement age and were growing weary. Her husband had returned to the ranch at Ozona and Madye was ready to follow. After successful negotiations with the huge RG Barry Company of Columbus, Ohio, makers of Dearfoam shoes and products,

Madye signed over the company for a tidy profit and went home to the ranch to celebrate her retirement. RG Barry kept the Madye's trademark as a branch of their operation, mainly for its established name recognition.

Though no longer in production, Madye's products are eagerly sought after in the collector market, through e-Bay, Etsys and other organizations.

And, as for Madye? Well, it was just all in a day's work for this very talented, hardworking ranch lady and shrewd businesswoman.

Madye Kersey Bailey passed in 1974 and her husband in 1978. They left behind a son and daughter, four grandchildren, two great grandchildren, and a lot of satisfied customers!

THANK YOU!

The Back Room would like to thank the following benefactors for a successful event:

True Value • Mountain View Properties
Catchlight Gallery • Ole Crystal Bar • Martha Latta
Robert Murphy • McDonald's
Cheshire Cat Antiques • Dimestore Cowgirl
Loretta Garcia • Cathy Wright • Brenda Condra

For a list of prizes, sponsors and other benefactors please visit:
www.facebook.com/groups/BackRoomAlpine/
or email us: thebackroomgroup@gmail.com



paintings

drawings

photographs

NEW shop online
crystalallbright.com

GALLERY
Desert Sports
Terlingua . Texas

artist **Crystal Allbright**

BEHIND EVERY PROJECT IS A

True Value

MORRISON HARDWARE

SERVING ALPINE & THE BIG BEND SINCE 1928

301 N. 5th ST
432-837-2061

ALPINE, TEXAS 79830
www.morrisonhardware.com

DAVIS MOUNTAINS NUT COMPANY

Roasted and Dipped Pecans

You can taste the difference care makes!

Please stop in for FREE SAMPLES

Hwy 17 in Fort Davis • Open: Mon. - Sat. 9 to 5

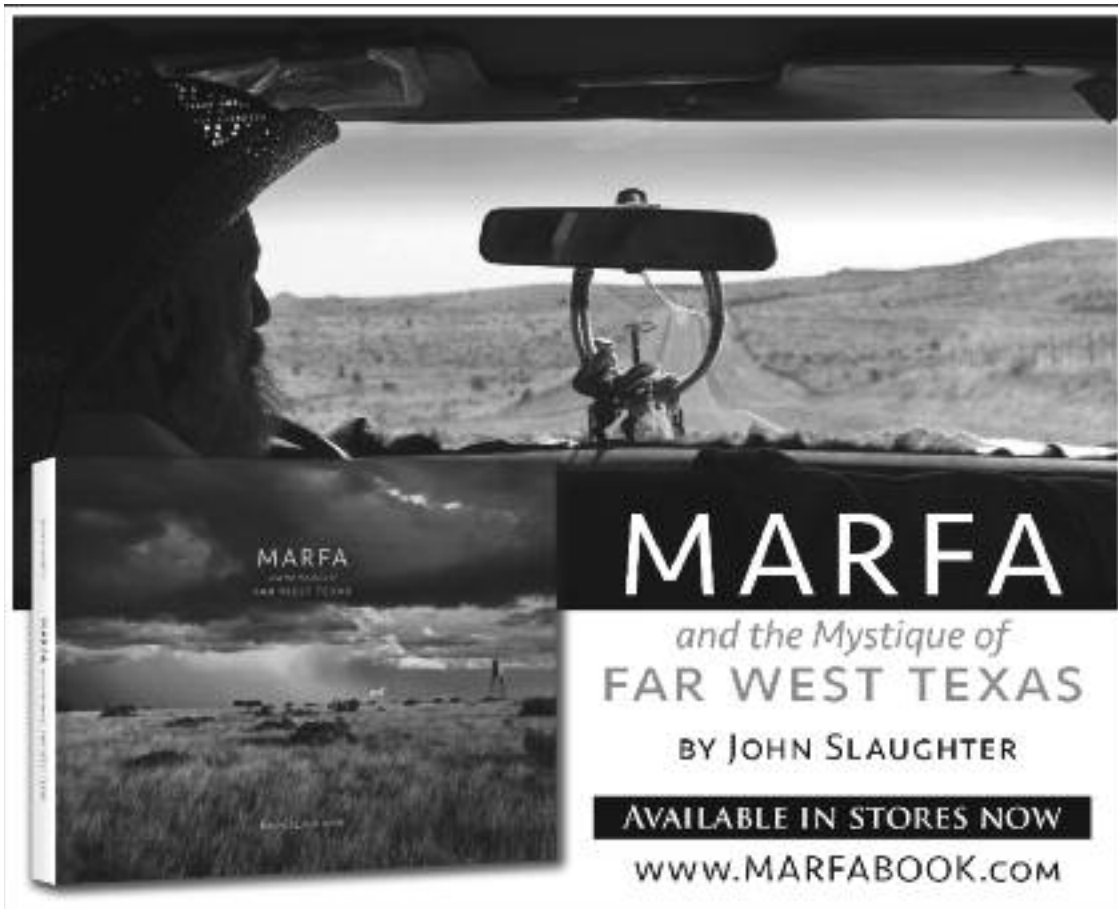
Great handmade gourmet gifts!

We ship anywhere year-round

Visit us on the web: www.allpecans.com

800-895-2101 • 432-426-2101

dmnc@allpecans.com



Exploring the Past

Story and photograph by Danielle Gallo



A Park Interpretation Officer talks to school children during the exhibit's grand opening last January.

My dearest wish as a child was to be a paleontologist. I imagined myself trekking intrepidly across some vast, silent badlands, squinting against the sun, reading obscure signs in dust and rocks. It would be a language I could understand, the geologic record, and it would allow me to reach down into the earth to pull out some ancient creature (with a flourish, of course) to the awe of laymen everywhere. I could see myself reconstructing the story of the earth by pure reason, tempered with the adventure of discovery.

I think the fascination we have with the far-distant past has a lot to do with

the brevity of our lives. When we can piece together a story of earth from millions of years ago, draw a map of the continents with strange shorelines and long-forgotten oceans, hold the remains of a living thing whose entire evolution came and went under unfamiliar constellations, our tiny lifespans are vastly expanded. We may walk here for less than a century, but our minds can travel the seemingly infinite track of time at will. It creates a sense of immortality to hold an ammonite in the desert, and to really understand that this was once a vast inland sea teeming with creatures utterly alien to the world of today.

Needless to say, when my five-year old came home from school last January with the news that her school would be taking a field trip to Big Bend National Park for the opening of its new fossil discovery exhibit, we were both pretty excited.

Big Bend National Park boasts the most complete and longest-ranging fossil record of any National Park in the country. The record spans more than 100 million years, from the early Cretaceous Period in the Mesozoic Era, 130 million years ago, to the Holocene Period, some 100,000 years ago. There are representatives of plants and animals from every period in

between, from when Big Bend was a pure marine ecosystem, to when it was a coastal floodplain and Big Bend was on the shore of a sea, to the era of the inland floodplain, to when volcanic activity created the highlands of our desert mountains.

Until now, the Park has never had a facility to interpret the staggering discoveries made here to visitors in the way those discoveries merit. Last year, 2016, was the 100th anniversary of the National Park System, however. To celebrate the centennial, a challenge was set for the parks, to partner with private organizations to work on signature projects. The government initia-

tive encouraged the Park to partner with the Big Bend Conservancy to build a \$1.35 million facility, where the intricate and amazing history of the Big Bend could be seen, touched and understood by visitors.

The open-air pavilion allows visitors to guide themselves through the eras of life in this region, displaying examples of the creatures found here.

During the Early Cretaceous, when Big Bend and most of Texas was under a warm, shallow sea, giants swam the waters. The oldest mosasaur, an air-breathing marine lizard, ever discovered in North America was found in Big Bend. These enormous predators could reach lengths of over 40 feet and gave birth to live young. There were fishes, turtles, ammonites, giant snails. There was Inoceramus, a giant clam whose shells have been measured up to three feet across. There was Xiphactinus, a giant fish that grew up to 18 feet long, who occasionally snacked on mosasaurs.

When the Big Bend was a tropical coast in the Late Cretaceous, dinosaurs, marine creatures, giant primitive alligators and even small mammals inhabited the land all at the same time. Deinonychus was discovered in 1940, before the National Park was established. It was an early alligatoroid that could reach lengths of 35 feet, and its enormous skull is on display in the new fossil exhibit. From the same period, a "paleo-forest" of petrified tree stumps can be seen in the park, still planted in the ground with roots exposed. The 18 tropical evergreens, from two species, helped scientists determine the height of the forest canopy. The stumps have a maximum diameter of over four feet, giving an average calculated height of 130 to 160 feet.

By 72 million years ago, the creation of the Rocky Mountains had lifted the Big Bend well above sea level.

The coast had retreated several hundred miles to the east, and the region had become an inland floodplain, with broad valleys and wide, slow-flowing rivers whose silt preserved the remains of dinosaurs, reptiles, and mammals. This was the era of Tyrannosaurus Rex, of herds of duck-billed hadrosaurs, and of Quetzalcoatlus, the largest flying creature ever discovered. With a wingspan of some 40 feet, its discovery in 1971 by a UT Austin graduate student working at Big Bend was a major find. A replica of the massive avian dinosaur hangs overhead in the central classroom of the fossil exhibit. Of huge significance, the Park's geologic record preserves one of the most important events in earth history, the K-Pg event, which bridged the extinction of the dinosaurs. It is supposed that a meteor impact not far south of the Big Bend, on the coast of Mexico, caused sufficient climate change to bring about not only the dinosaurs' extinction, but that of the majority of species on earth. The impact is dated to have occurred 65.5 million years ago, and the Javelina Formation in the Park tells a detailed story of the mass extinction in its multicolored strata.

By 63 million years ago, the dinosaurs were all gone. Mammals diversified widely, and many species of ancient mammals have been found in the Park, including mammoths, hippo-like animals, saber-toothed tigers and primates. Volcanic activity during this time formed the Chisos Basin, and intrusions of magma into surrounding limestone, which slowly eroded away over time, formed the unique geologic landscape of the Big Bend. As the climate cooled, grasslands spread and ice age animals made their way south to West Texas, though the region was never itself covered in ice. From 55 million years ago to a mere 10,000 years ago, the Big

Bend has preserved one of the most complete fossil records in the world.

When the fossil exhibit had its grand opening on January 14 of 2017, visitors from all over, including scores of schoolchildren, were able to see this incredible march of time laid out in the exhibits. Replicas of fossils from every era are on display in the sleek, unassuming building, which was designed to blend in with the surrounding landscape and weather over time. Its location, at mile marker nine about 20 miles from the park entrance on highway 385, allows visitors to see and access some of the sites where these fossils were found. Bones from Alamosaurus, one of the largest dinosaurs ever discovered, are on display. It is supposed that these giants might have weighed as much as 65,000 pounds. Bravoceratops, a horned herbivore discovered in the park, is prominently featured. And Quetzalcoatlus hovers overhead, its massive wingspan set diagonally across the ceiling so it can fit under the roof.

When I think back to my childhood ambitions to be a paleontologist, I understand now that what I really wanted was to understand, in some small measure, where we modern creatures came from. We can't really get a grasp on how the world was shaped and formed and filled with the life it holds today without really seeing what came before. We certainly can't get a sense of where we might be headed without a deeper understanding of the past. But what thrilled me as a child, and what thrills my children now, is the more compelling feeling that the key to all the secrets might be just under our feet, waiting to be discovered and assembled. I often feel fortunate to live in the Big Bend, but never more so than now, when it is so easy to give reign to those feelings of discovery around the corner.

WHITE CRANE ACUPUNCTURE CLINIC



Shanna Cowell, L.Ac.

NEW LOCATION:
1310 E. Ave. E • Alpine
(Entrance on Jackson)
432.837.3225

Mon. - Fri. by appointment

**Eve's Garden
Bed and
Breakfast**

432.386.4165

Ave C & N 3rd • Marathon, TX
info@evesgarden.org
www.evesgarden.org

THIS BOOK IS THE PERFECT GIFT THIS SEASON

*We Rise: The Earth Guardians Guide to
Building a Movement that Restores the Planet*
Xiuhtezcatl Martinez, Justin Spizman

NOW AVAILABLE AT FRONT STREET BOOKS, ALPINE

Christina's World

Folk Art • Jewelry from Around the World

Local Artisans • Fossils

Large Day of the Dead Collection

"Beauty is Critical"

The Boardwalk, Lajitas
Open daily 9:30 am to 5:30 pm

START TO FINISH CONSTRUCTION



We do it all!
Concrete to cabinets,
welding and all
types of fencing
45 years of experience

Jimmy Counts, Owner
jimmycounts1@outlook.com
325-340-0175

WEST TEXANS

by Perry Cozzen



West Texas is not just a state of mind, it's also the western half of Texas: different climate, different elevation, different dirt, different skies, different water, different birds, different snakes, different rabbits, different stars, different smells, different winds, and different folks.

I'm a West Texan. I was born here, and my family's buried here. If you grow up and live in West Texas you can't be afraid of much. It is truly the survival of the fittest, no place to hide. Everybody works and no one will talk to you if you don't. People pay close attention to the weather.

I was always attracted to the sorry bastards. They laughed harder, moved faster and smoother, shot better pool, had faster cars and were the quickest ones to find something going on. If nothing was happening then something got started at the pool hall around the usual themes: racing, gambling, stealing, chasing women, going to another town and always drinking.

It's been like that for years, stories get passed down, improved on and repeated.

Lots of stories about dying: car wrecks, shootings, liver failures, stab-bings, strangling, suicides, beatings,

drowning, and suspicious accidents. If somebody needed killing, nothing much was said about it, they just needed killing.

More drinking stories than anything else, because that can be done again and again.

Once a barmaid asked my friend if he was a minor and he said, "No ma'am, I'm a farmer." She laughed so hard we drank the rest of the afternoon for nothing.

Everybody that lives here can drink and drive and do. It takes thirty minutes to get to the closest liquor store, so we always buy as much as we can just to keep having some on hand.

Most people work for themselves: farming, ranching, fixing stuff, selling parts to fix stuff, drilling wells for oil or water, processing and selling the crops, feeding, selling and shipping the cattle, gathering oil and selling it. The only people that wear suits are lawyers, preachers or bankers. The crooks are all well known. As I said earlier, there is no place to hide.

There is a code in West Texas that most people live by, that covers lots of things. You don't pass somebody broke down. You don't lie about some things. You don't cuss loud in public.

You try your best to pay your debts. You know there are no rules about love. Try everything at least once. Don't tolerate rude behavior, men or women. Don't get caught cheating. Always help your neighbor. Don't brag too much. Don't talk about whom you're sleeping with too much. Stay pretty clean. Don't mooch. Carry your own lighter. Keep your knife sharp. Don't let your equipment run down. And don't piss against the wind.

You can pick out a West Texan in other parts of Texas. We usually have the best bluff and the best cold stare to use on dogs, boars, bulls, and threatening people. We walk and talk differently, we look different, we will always bet on just about anything, we usually drink the most and in my experience we usually end up with most of the best-looking women or men. We don't ask you how much land you own or how many head of cattle you have. We don't change too much wherever we go.

The white man's history in West Texas is pretty recent; it was mostly settled after the civil war. The Indians had hold of it until then, even after Texas was a state the second time. There are some mountains, some

plains, some deserts, most of the Texas rivers start here, and there's quite a bit of stuff that nobody wants, but even that has a few oil wells.

It borders Old Mexico, New Mexico, Oklahoma, and East Texas. We raise more cattle, grow more cotton, pump more oil, turn out more great football players, suffer the worst weather, get the least rain, drink more liquor, and there are more good women and men living here than any other place its size.

In essence we're just better people all the way around. We're smarter, prettier, tougher, quicker and meaner than most of the state. Like I said, we don't brag too much, but if you can be objective, that's the truth. West Texans can find other West Texans almost anywhere and you can bet they'll join up.

If you weren't born here it is possible to live here and be accepted, but people will always tell folks where you came from every time they introduce you to somebody new.

I am proud to be a West Texan, and I think you'll find most of us are. You can go anywhere in the world, but you can't escape your roots, especially if you are rooted in West Texas.

continued from page 4

Mae Kane in Australia, Maisie immigrated to America in 1925 with her family. After a few years in Florida the family settled in El Paso, where Maisie graduated from high school.

Traveling and working with her older brother in the cattle business, Maisie landed in Marathon in 1939 where she met and married Guy Lee, cowboy, rancher and agriculturalist. In 1947, while living near the border at Boquillas Hot Springs Maisie picked up a jack knife and started carving figures out of mesquite.

That was 70 years ago, and she spent the rest of her life carving. One of her early works is in the art collection

of Lady Bird Johnson. She started selling her “stump figures,” as she calls them, at local shops in Big Bend. After

the jack knife and mesquite for carving tools and doors.

Maisie is well known all over the Southwest for the beautiful carved doors on houses of worship, bed and breakfasts, and a sure sign of welcome as the front door of folks’ homes. Most of her work has been done on commission. Maisie still lives her life “Like a Stink in a Whirlwind” as the title of her autobiography tells us in the Colonia style adobe home under the giant fir trees she herself planted when she and her husband built the house on the West side of Marathon many years ago.

If you are in Marathon you can see some of her work yourself on the churches there. You can find her autobiography, *Like a Stink in a Whirlwind*, Maisie Lee, CreateSpace

a few years developing her self-taught skills she traded in

Independent Publishing Platform, 2013 for sale online.



St. Mary's Catholic Mission, Marathon. Photo courtesy Danielle Gallo

THE CENIZO JOURNAL IS FOR SALE

Publisher, Carolyn Brown Zniwski, is retiring after five years.

This could be your opportunity to spearhead an established literary journal in the Big Bend.

Interested parties should contact: publisher@cenizojournal.com



West Texas Kodokan “Old School Jiu-Jitsu” A.K.A Danzan Ryu

Developed in Hawaii in 1924 by Professor Henry Okazaki, the system teaches close quarter tactics for self defense. This is a serious, non-competitive adult art that requires consistent practice over time. We are not a business or a commercial enterprise.

Contact: Merrill “Britt” Pauls at 432-294-0162 for more information. Member of the American Jujitsu Institute www.americanjujitsuinstitute.org

AYN FOUNDATION (DAS MAXIMUM)

ANDY WARHOL
“The Last Supper”

MARIA ZERRES
“September Eleven”

Brite Building 107-109 N Highland, Marfa

Open weekends noon to 5 pm
For hours, please call: 432.729.3315
or visit www.aynfoundation.com

Ben Caxton has Local News
every hour on the half hour

6:30am - 6:30pm M-F



Listen at work and
Put it on your Phone!

ALPINE GUEST QUARTERS

Spacious • Downtown Alpine
Walk to Amtrak

Reservations online at:
AlpineGuestLodging.rocks
or 432.386.2398

Mention this ad for a free gift!

LIVE MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Book now for your holiday parties

Classic country, Blues,
Classic Rock/Pop, Latino

LAST CALL BAND
JIM HALL

432.426.9061
msjamhh@gmail.com

Twin Peaks Liquors

**BIGGEST
SELECTION**
West of the Pecos

Open 10am to 9pm
Mon - Sat



605 E Holland Ave • Alpine
432.837.7476
www.twinpeakliquors.com

KC's Quick Mart & RV Park

30/50 Amp Full Hooks - Tent Sites
• Restrooms • Laundry
Walking Distance to: Pizza Hut • Penny's Diner
All Aboard America Bus Stop

2303 E. Hwy 90 • Alpine 432-837-5497

St. James' Episcopal Church, Ave. A and N. 6th St., Alpine
Holy Eucharist 1st, 2nd, 3rd Sundays 11 am
Morning Prayer 4th, 5th Sundays 11 am
Godly Play, ages 3-9, every Sunday, Sept - May 10 am



The Big Bend Episcopal Mission Welcomes You

Santa Inez Church, Terlingua Ghostown
Holy Eucharist 1st Saturday 5 pm Sept - May & 3rd Sunday at 4 pm

For more info & summer hours, please see our website:
bigbendepiscopalmission.org

Radio for a Wide Range

Serving Far West Texas at 93.5 FM



Become a member at www.marfapublicradio.org or 1-800-903-KRTS

TRANS PECOS TRIVIA

INSECTS OF THE DESERT by Carolyn Brown Zniewski

- 1) There are 30 species of this desert dwelling, venomous insect, but only one has a bite that can be deadly. That one is about 1 ½ inches long. The small ones have the strongest venom. They have two pinchers out front and carry their tail aloft. They hide in woodpiles, on the underside of leaves and under rocks and debris. They are nocturnal and prefer hiding to biting, but will bite when disturbed. It is:

a) Vinegaroon	c) Bark scorpion
b) Solpugid	d) Jerusalem cricket
 - 2) This hairy spider is the biggest spider in the desert. Its leg span is about 4" across. It hunts at night, spending its day resting and digesting its evening meal. Its biggest enemy is the wasp, known as the Hawk, that stings the spider, paralyzing it and then lays it's eggs on the spider to provide fresh food for the young wasps. It is:

a) Tarantula	c) Brown recluse
b) Black widow	d) Gila spider
 - 3) This bug does not actually produce venom. It is a carnivorous insect and like the mosquito and the tick, attaches itself to its prey and sucks their blood. The saliva numbs the bite at first but after the insect drops off the bite will itch or in some people cause a serious allergic reaction. This brown or black insect is ½ - 1 inch long with orange checkers along its wings and back. It is:

a) Dung beetle	c) Harvester ant
b) Mud dauber	d) Conenose bug
 - 4) This insect is very entertaining to watch but it is better not to pick it up. It is 8 - 12 inches long and its body is made up of many segments, each segment having a pair of legs. It is light orange to yellow in color with both its head and tail being darker. Although its nasty bite is not fatal, the pain will last for several days and the wound will produce pus. It likes to be warm and often seeks a home in your house, perhaps in a corner of a closet or behind the washing machine or water heater. It hunts both day and night. It is:

a) Giant hairy scorpion	c) Puss caterpillar
b) Giant desert centipede	d) Yellow jacket
- Bonus: What is the most deadly snake of the Chihuahua Desert?
- | | |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| a) Coral snake | c) Diamondback rattler |
| b) Mojave Rattler | d) Hognose snake |

Answers: 1-c 2-a 3-d 4-b Bonus-b

Old Spanish Trail Gallery & Museum

Fine Art Meets History on a Heritage Davis Mountains Ranch



OPEN DAILY
by appointment
(432)249-1968

FINE ART ORIGINALS

Lindy Cook Severns
David Loren Bass
Ginger Lemons
Dina Gregory
Wayne Balze
Tim Oliver
Roxa Robison
and other fine artists

Pottery Glass Cards

email: gallery@oldspanishtrailgallery.com

OldSpanishTrailGallery.com

401 Crows Nest Ranch Rd. Ft. Davis TX 79734

10 miles SW of Ft. Davis off Hwy 166 and 1 mile N into the mountains of Crows Nest Ranch

Need a beautiful and unique venue
for your upcoming special event?
We know how stressful it can be to find the
perfect location in the Permian Basin.

At The Historic
White-Pool House
you can have your special event
without breaking the bank,
whether it be indoor or outdoor!
For more information please
contact us to discuss your special
day in detail.



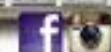
1124 E. Murphy St.
Odessa, Texas 79761

Phone: 432-333-4072

Fax: 432-332-9417

www.whitepoolhouse.org

Email: whitepoolhouse@outlook.com



MARATHON, TEXAS

Where the Big Bend & Dark Skies Meet



WWW.MARATHONTX.COM
LODGING - RESTAURANTS - SHOPPING - GALLERIES

GAGE HOTEL

Gateway to the Big Bend



WWW.GAGEHOTEL.COM

SHOP BIG BEND SHOP BIG BEND SHOP BIG BEND SHOP BIG BEND



- Brisket
- Ribs
- Turkey Breasts
- Sausage
- Whole Chickens,

Thurs. - Sun.
11am - 6pm
or sold out

"You won't be disappointed!"

Rustic Iron BBQ

Next to Easter Egg Motel on
HWY 170 • Terlingua

432.210.3457
rusticironbbq.com



We Love Creating
Your Custom Order
Bouquet!
Your unique Sanderson
source for fresh flowers
and gifts for all occasions.
We also offer a great
variety of regional jams,
preserves and sauces,
jewelry, gift baskets,
candles, baby clothes 'n'
more!

'Tis the Reason Flowers & Gifts

Hwy 90 - Sanderson

432.345.2222



Lapidary, Fine Silver-
smithing, Minerals &
Fossils. Paul Graybeal,
owner. Ben Toro,
assoc. West Texas
agates and rare semi-
precious gems from
around the world. We
buy old collections of
agates and minerals.
Open Mon.-Sat., 10-6,
Sun., 12-5 or by
appointment.

Moonlight Gemstones

1001 W. San Antonio • Marfa
moonlightgemstones.com

432.729.4526



Architectural services
for residential,
commercial,
institutional and
municipal projects.
Providing sustainable
architecture for the
Big Bend.

Texas Registration
Number 16095
NCARB #49712

**Thomas Greenwood
Architect, PLLC**

305 S. Cockrell St. • Alpine

432.837.9419 tel
432.837.9421 fax



mayamade soap
+ apothecary
for home + family

Maya Made

mayamadeapothecary@gmail.com



Whether you're racing
into first place at the
barrels, or going out
with the girls, you'll find
the shirts, jeans, boots,
dresses and outerwear
you need for every
facet of your busy life.
From work to chic,
we've got the family's
western wear covered,
plus some extra to
spice it up!

Dimestore Cowgirl

101 W. Holland Ave, Alpine
thedimestorecowgirlshop.com

432.837.4077

The Heart of the Big Bend Country

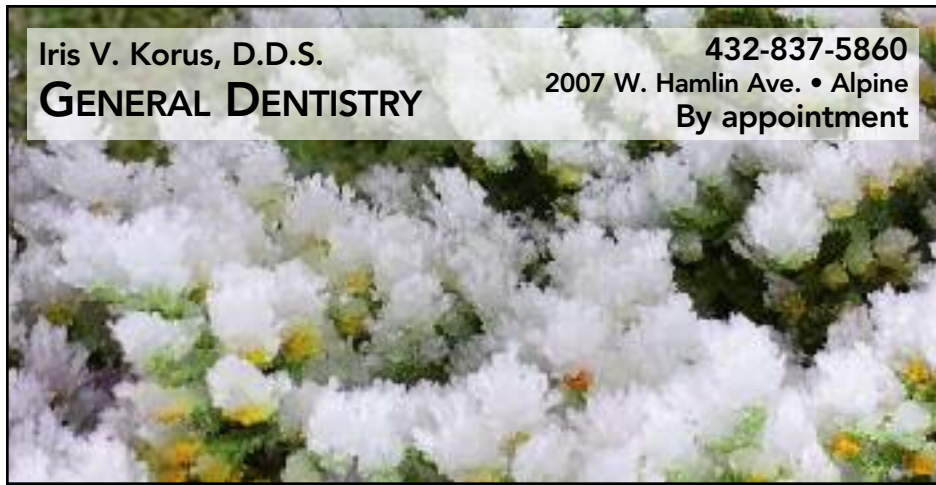
Study Butte/Terlingua is located three miles from the park entrance.
We offer five motels, several restaurants, medics, post office, bank, gas station,
a great quilt shop, art galleries, assorted gift shops, and wonderful night life.

Big Bend Chamber of Commerce and Visit Big Bend.
432-371-2320 • bigbendchamberofcommerce.org



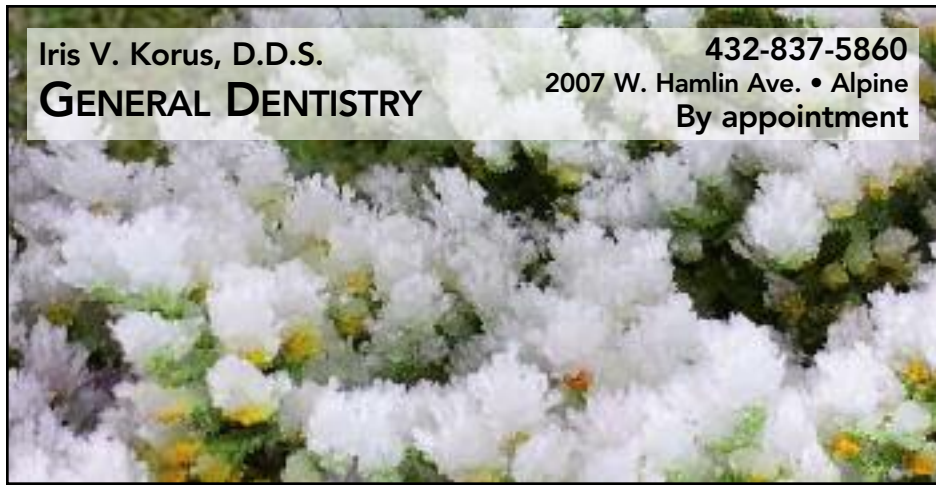
Iris V. Korus, D.D.S.
GENERAL DENTISTRY

432-837-5860
2007 W. Hamlin Ave. • Alpine
By appointment



Iris V. Korus, D.D.S.
GENERAL DENTISTRY

432-837-5860
2007 W. Hamlin Ave. • Alpine
By appointment



Raw Deal

Elizabeth A. Garcia

READ TALES OF THE BIG BEND

Introducing *Raw Deal*,
Deputy Ricos Tale Six
by
Elizabeth A. Garcia

www.elizabethagarciaauthor.com



Raw Deal

Elizabeth A. Garcia

READ TALES OF THE BIG BEND

Introducing *Raw Deal*,
Deputy Ricos Tale Six
by
Elizabeth A. Garcia

www.elizabethagarciaauthor.com



Raw Deal

Elizabeth A. Garcia

READ TALES OF THE BIG BEND

Introducing *Raw Deal*,
Deputy Ricos Tale Six
by
Elizabeth A. Garcia

www.elizabethagarciaauthor.com



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



PORTER'S

SINCE 1945

Largest Produce Selection in the
Tri-County Area
Hundreds of Natural and Organic Items
Extensive Beer and Wine Selection
Friendly and Helpful Staff

104 N. 2ND • ALPINE • 432.837.3295
101 E SUL ROSS AVE • ALPINE • 432.837.1182
1600 N. STATE ST • FORT DAVIS • 432.426.3812
717 S SAN ANTONIO ST • MARFA • 432.729.4375
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776
1807 BROADWAY • VAN HORN • 432.283.2125



THE BEER FROM OUT HERE

VISIT OUR TAPROOM
3401 West Highway 90
Alpine, Texas 79830

Thurs. Fri. Mon 4-8 PM
Sat. Sun 1-8 PM

 **BIG BEND
BREWING CO.**



THE BEER FROM OUT HERE

VISIT OUR TAPROOM
3401 West Highway 90
Alpine, Texas 79830

Thurs. Fri. Mon 4-8 PM
Sat. Sun 1-8 PM

 **BIG BEND
BREWING CO.**



THE BEER FROM OUT HERE

VISIT OUR TAPROOM
3401 West Highway 90
Alpine, Texas 79830

Thurs. Fri. Mon 4-8 PM
Sat. Sun 1-8 PM

 **BIG BEND
BREWING CO.**



THE BEER FROM OUT HERE

VISIT OUR TAPROOM
3401 West Highway 90
Alpine, Texas 79830

Thurs. Fri. Mon 4-8 PM
Sat. Sun 1-8 PM

 **BIG BEND
BREWING CO.**



THE BEER FROM OUT HERE

VISIT OUR TAPROOM
3401 West Highway 90
Alpine, Texas 79830

Thurs. Fri. Mon 4-8 PM
Sat. Sun 1-8 PM

 **BIG BEND
BREWING CO.**



Back row: Bob Wright, John Gunn
Front row: Vickey Wright, Kathleen Walstrom, Pat Quin

MARFA REALTY

Buying or selling, the Marfa Realty team is here to serve your real estate needs with honesty and integrity.

BOB AND VICKEY WRIGHT,
PAT QUIN AND KATHLEEN WALSTROM

123 North Highland Avenue, Marfa
www.marfarealty.com
(432) 729-3962



RANDALL CUSTOM HOMES



The Art and Craft of
Custom Homebuilding

30 years of professional experience
Alpine, TX • (512) 788-1333

randallbuilders@yahoo.com • www.facebook.com/Randallbuilders
www.Randallcustomhomestx.com

51ST CHILI COOK-OFF PARTY • COMPETE • EXPLORE BIG BEND



NOVEMBER 1ST, 2ND, 3RD & 4TH

LIVE MUSIC FEATURING:

NOV. 1ST: NATHAN COLT YOUNG BAND, JOE SAVAGE BAND

NOV. 2ND: THOMAS MICHAEL RILEY, GARY P. NUNN

NOV. 3RD: 4 WAY STREET, THE DERAILERS

NOV. 4TH: LOS PINCHE GRINGOS

FOR MORE INFO: WWW.ABOWLOFRED.COM

WE ARE A NONPROFIT CHARITABLE ORGANIZATION



**FAR WEST
TEXAS
REALTY.COM**

Office in downtown Marfa
111 W. Texas St.
432.295.2849

Professional real estate services for:

- Buyers
- Sellers
- Vacation Rentals

Lauren Meader Fowlkes, Realtor

