

C E N I Z O

JOURNAL



FIRST QUARTER 2010

FREE

Math of Botany • More on Trost and Trost • W. A. Oatman~Master Craftsman • Bobcat Carter • Poetry
Marfa Lights • Two Songwriters • Historical Markers • Terlingua Tales • Photo essay~Mike Marvins • Trivia



For membership
information
contact:
bigbendfriends.org
512-529-1149

Thank you,
Mike Marvins
for your support!




EAT

FRI

SAT

SUN

International comfort food.
Seasonal menus & daily specials.
Take-out, private parties and catering available.
Friday - Sunday for casual dinner, 6 - 10 p.m. BYOB
Reservations recommended for parties of 6+

Winter Break - Closed Jan. 4 - Feb. 4

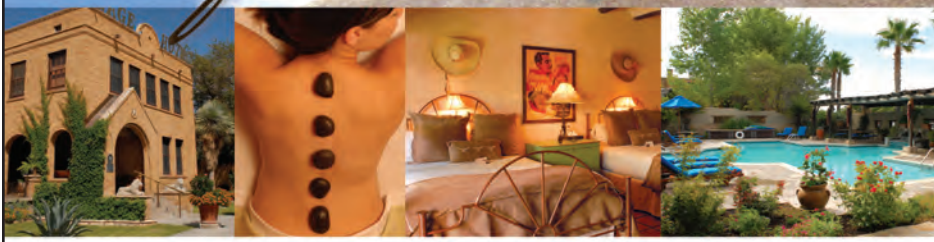
**Texas Gulf Seafood Dinner
Feb. 5 & 6. Reserve now!**

Blue Javelina

1300 W. San Antonio, Marfa
432-729-1919

www.bluejavelina.com Facebook: blue javelina


The Star of old west Texas



- ★ FULLY RENOVATED IN PERIOD DECOR
- ★ RELAXING POOL
- ★ DESERT MOON DAY SPA
- ★ CAFE CENIZO
- ★ WHITE BUFFALO BAR
- ★ SPECIAL EVENTS HOSTING & CATERING

**GAGE
HOTEL**
"Come back to the Gage"

101 HIGHWAY 90 WEST MARATHON, TEXAS 79842
RESERVATIONS 1.800.884.GAGE WWW.GAGEHOTEL.COM



TRAPPINGS OF TEXAS

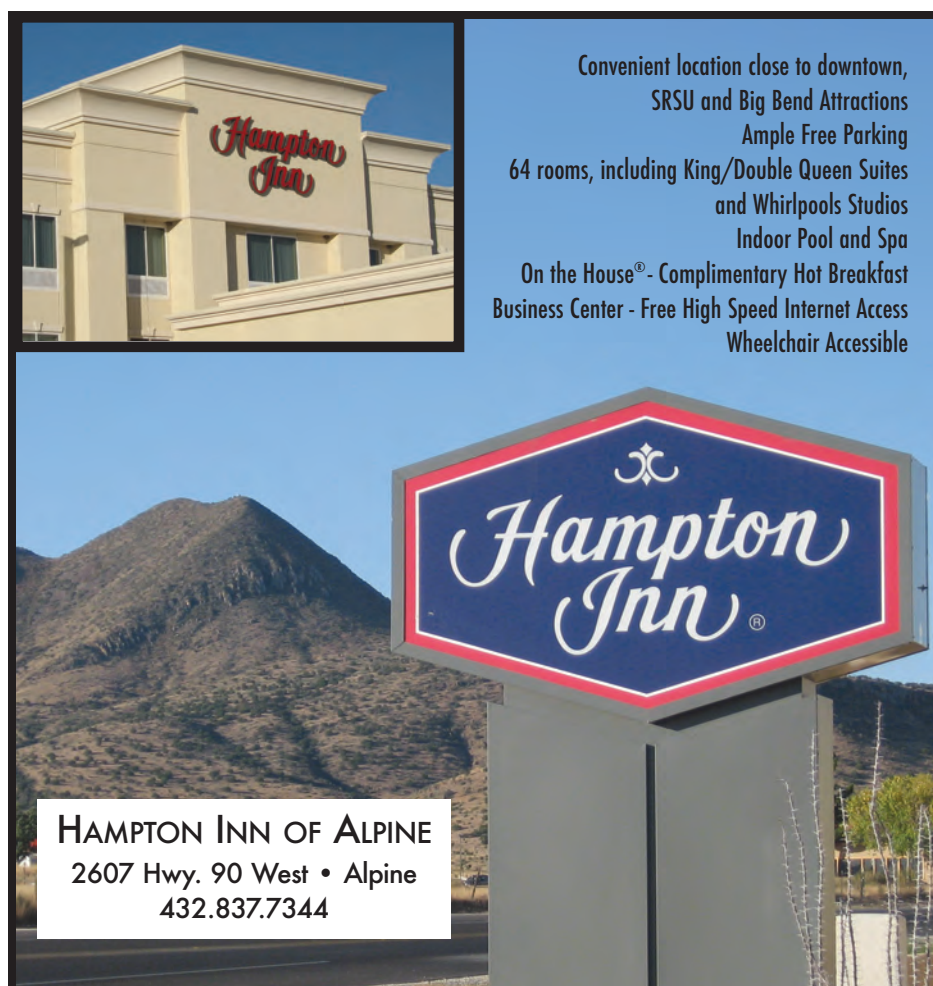
Custom Cowboy Gear & Western Art Show
February 27 through April 25, 2010
Opening Reception & Wall Sale - Friday, February 26th
Public Auction - February 27th

Trappings 2010 is held simultaneously with the Annual Cowboy Poetry Gathering

MUSEUM OF THE BIG BEND
on the campus of
Sul Ross State University • Alpine, Texas

Call (432) 837-8143
for tickets & information

Sul Ross State University
A Member of the Texas State University System



Convenient location close to downtown,
SRSU and Big Bend Attractions
Ample Free Parking
64 rooms, including King/Double Queen Suites
and Whirlpools Studios
Indoor Pool and Spa
On the House® - Complimentary Hot Breakfast
Business Center - Free High Speed Internet Access
Wheelchair Accessible

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

The Mural Cafe


Don't feel like cooking?
We have house made meals to go
(fresh and frozen) along with our regular menu.

Selections include:
Bison Chili, Posole, Shrimp or Chicken & Sausage Gumbo
Vegetable or Meat Lasagna (Gluten-free option)
Green Chili Chicken Enchilada Casserole

Tue. - Fri. 11-7 • Sat. 10-3
432-837-3400

104 N. 5th St. • Alpine, TX 79830
www.themuralcafe.com

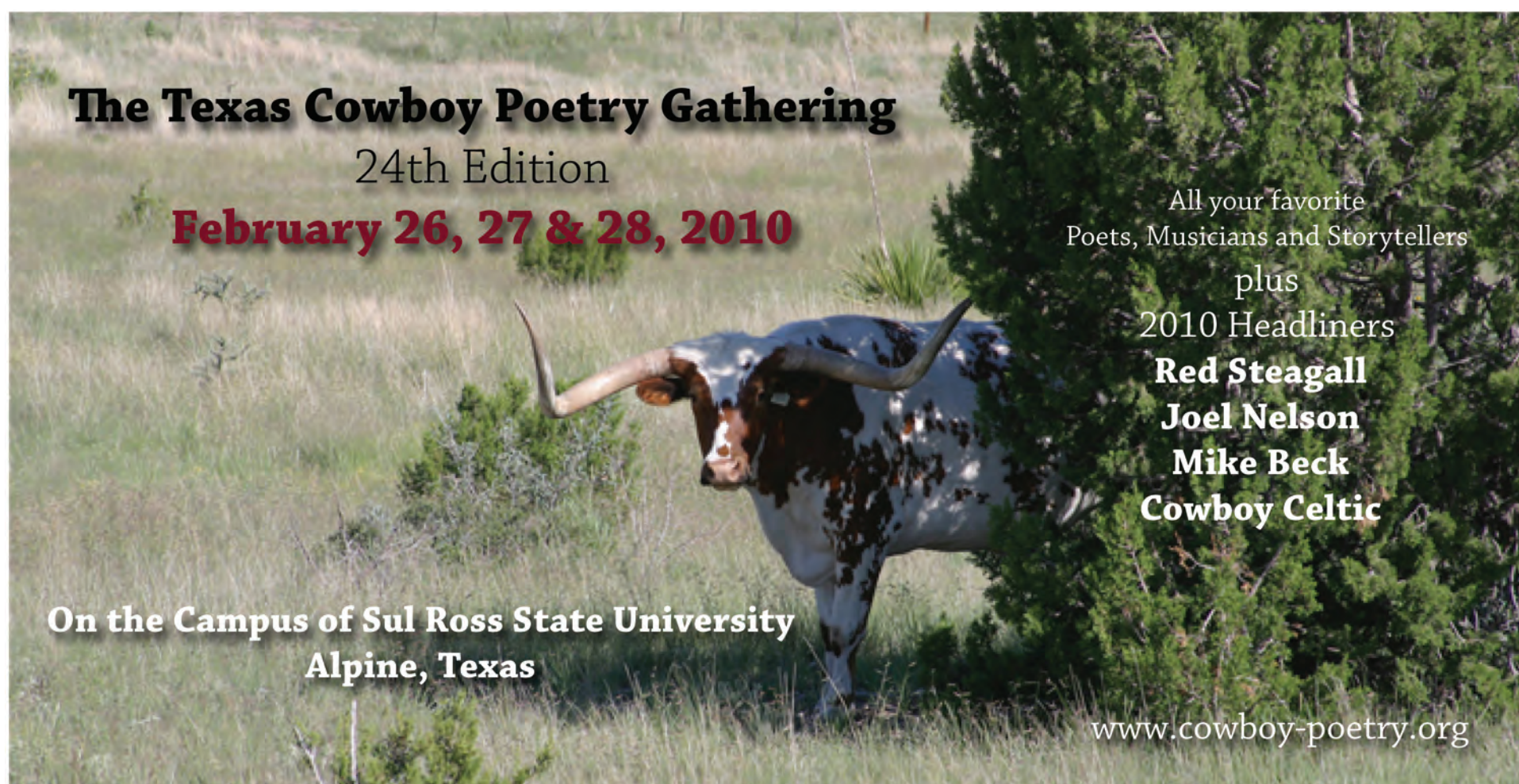
Live Music
Dancing
Outdoor patio



Great Food
Gameroom
Jukeboxes

padresmarfa.com • 432.729.4425 • 209 West El Paso, Marfa

Mon & Tue 4:30 pm to midnight • Wed-Sat 11:30 am to close
Kitchen hours Wed-Sat 11:30 am to 10:30 pm; Tues 4:30 pm to 10:30 pm
Mondays- football on the big screen and free popcorn!



The Texas Cowboy Poetry Gathering

24th Edition
February 26, 27 & 28, 2010

All your favorite
Poets, Musicians and Storytellers
plus
2010 Headliners
Red Steagall
Joel Nelson
Mike Beck
Cowboy Celtic

On the Campus of Sul Ross State University
Alpine, Texas

www.cowboy-poetry.org

THE MATHEMATICS OF BOTANY.....

by Gary Nored and Kate McKenna ~ artwork by Kate McKenna

Artist Kate McKenna of Fort Davis took two agave plants into her yard and dissected them to see if the plant revealed whether it had parts and pieces that fit the Fibonacci number sequence. The results of her research included an oil painting that is 84 inches tall and 30 inches wide (shown here) and a series of drawings and field notes. The painting is in a private collection, but the results of her research can be viewed through March at the Chihuahuan Desert Nature Center's Visitors' Center 4 miles south of Fort Davis on Hwy. 118.



There are no numbers in all of mathematics as ubiquitous as these. First described to Europeans in the 13th century, they've occupied the minds of scientists, mathematicians and naturalists for almost 800 years.

In 1220, Leonardo of Pisa, better known now as "Fibonacci," finished his book *Liber Abaci*, which introduced to Europe for the first time the method of numbering we now call "Arabic." In it, he also described a series of numbers that bear his name today – "The Fibonacci sequence."

The Fibonacci sequence is comprised of an infinite number of elements wherein each new element is generated by adding together the last two numbers preceding it. The first two numbers of the series are 0 and 1. Thus, 0 and 1 equals 1. Then 1 and 2 equals 3, then 2 and 3 equal 5. So the series starts out like this: 0, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5 then 8, 13, 21, 34, 55 – and continues on forever.

The numbers themselves have interesting properties, but the most interesting thing to naturalists is how often they appear in nature. They appear as the number of petals in a flower, leaves

in a spiral, seeds in a sunflower and in the dividing of roots and branches. And they appear just as frequently in animals.

Most of the really interesting ways we see Fibonacci numbers are actually more closely related to another remarkable number – the Golden Ratio. Like the Fibonacci sequence, mathematicians have spent lifetimes studying this number – a number that can be derived from the Fibonacci sequence. If we compute the ratio of any number in the Fibonacci sequence to its preceding number and repeat this process up to larger numbers, the value we obtain approaches the value of the Golden Ratio forever.

The Golden Ratio is the basis of the Golden Rectangle, which in turn, leads us to the geometry of natural things.

The Golden Rectangle appears everywhere in nature. For example, the DNA molecule measures 34 angstroms long by 21 wide for each full cycle of its spiral. Twenty-one and 34 are Fibonacci numbers, and their ratio closely approximates the value of the Golden Ratio. If you could draw a rectangle around this section of DNA, you would have a Golden Rectangle.

The Golden Rectangle has two remarkable properties: If you cut a square out of the rectangle, what's left is another Golden Rectangle. If you do this several times, you create a pattern of squares and rectangles. Now, if you draw an arc between the opposite corners of the squares, you'll begin to see something quite beautiful and familiar – a spiral – a Fibonacci spiral.

Like other appearances of the Fibonacci sequence, this spiral is everywhere. It occurs in every size from galaxies to the fibers in cell walls of bacteria. It's the spiral of the Nautilus shell, of curling waves, the unwinding of a fern and of the human fingerprint. It describes the arrangements of florets in

a blossom, bracts in a pine cone, spines of a cactus, the proboscis of moths – even the cochlea of the inner ear.

So what exactly accounts for all these spirals? While their appearance in many forms remains a mystery, we're beginning to understand how they happen in plants.

A growing stem continually produces a growth hormone called "auxin." When a new shoot starts, it depletes the auxin in its immediate area. Subsequent shoots, therefore, always start as far away from the first shoot as possible, because that's where the most auxin is to be found.

As the stem continues to create new shoots, this simple behavior creates the spirals. Mathematical models of this process create the same types of spirals that plants do, and like plants, the number of criss-crossing spirals they create is usually a Fibonacci number.

If you want to explore Fibonacci numbers in nature, go look at the sunflowers growing by the side of the road or at a cactus.

Clearly the Fibonacci numbers can describe much of what is beautiful in nature. Who would have thought that mathematics could be so "natural?"

This story is based on an episode of "Nature Notes" produced by KRTS, Marfa Public Radio, in cooperation with the Chihuahuan Desert Research Institute in Fort Davis. "Nature Notes" is heard throughout the region at 9:35 a.m. and again at 7:06 p.m. Thursdays on KRTS, 93.5 FM.



Table of Contents

4

Gary Nored and
Kate McKenna

The Mathematics of Botany

6

Dallas Baxter

Editor's notes

8

W.S. (Bill) Smith

W.A. Oatman ~ Master Craftsman

10

Jim Glendinning

Voices of the Big Bend

12

Reba Cross Seals

Marfa Mystery Lights

14

Lonn Taylor

Houses Great and Small ~
Trost and Trost

16

Andrew Stuart

Two Songwriters ~
Neil Trammel and Trevor Reichman

18

Mike Marvins

Photo Essay

20

Joel Nelson
Jessica Moore

Poetry

22

Gene Fowler

Bobcat Carter

23

Blair Pittman

Bill Ivey's Goat

24

Jeannie Gambill
Larry Thomas

Poetry

25

Bob Miles

Historical markers

26

Glenn Willeford

Book Review

28

Charles Angell

Trans-Pecos Trivia

SUL ROSS STATE UNIVERSITY

A Member of The Texas State University System

FINE ARTS SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

MUSIC

March 4 Wind Ensemble and Choir Concert - 7:30 p.m.

March 19 Bach's Lunch Faculty Recital - NOON

March 26 Faculty Recital

Michael Lippard, clarinet and Carol Wallace, piano.

April 15 Faculty Recital

Donald Freed, tenor and Carol Wallace, piano.

April 22 Jazz and Vocal Ensembles - 7:30 p.m.

April 30 Bach's Lunch Student Recital - NOON

May 6 Wind Ensemble and Choir Concert - 7:30 p.m.



THEATRE

New Plays Series:

Private Lives of Private Spies

by Joseph Mathew Hardison
directed by Dona W. Roman
Granada Theatre
February 19-28

Original Play Festival

Celebrating New Plays by Texas Playwrights
Granada Theatre
March 3 & 5

Aye, No!

by Liz Castillo
Studio Theatre
April 16-25

Contact the Fine Arts Department for more information (432) 837-8218

GALLERY

Francois Fine Art Gallery:

January 18th - January 29th

Hand-Made Book Exhibition

February 1st - February 12th

Deb Wheeler, MA Exhibition

March 1st - March 19th

Student BFA Exhibition

March 22nd - April 2nd

Ceramic Invitational Exhibition

April 5th - April 16th

Annual Student Juried Exhibition

April 19th - April 30th

Kevin Ramler, BFA Exhibition

May 3rd - May 14th

Laree Morris, MA Exhibition

Janna & Company
Body Works of the Big Bend

Therapeutic Massage & Spa Services
Gift Certificates Available

Janna Stubbs LMT • 432.661.0717

Sandy Flippen LMT • 432.249.0708

Ginger Moore LMT • 432.386.0665

903 West Avenue E • Alpine • 432.837.5228

www.jannaandcompany.com



Eve's Garden
Bed & Breakfast
and Ecology
Resource Center

Flowers
By Kate
Special occasion
arrangements

432.386.4165
Ave C & N 3rd • Marathon, TX
info@evesgarden.org



Music To Your Ears
CDs • DVDs • Vinyl
Games • Special Orders

Tue - Sat 10-6
203 E Holland Ave, Alpine
432.837.1055
ringtailrecords@sbcglobal.net

MIKE GREEN
AIA, LEED AP
Texas Licensed Architect #10917

GREEN WORKS P.L.L.C.

ARCHITECTURAL AND CONSTRUCTION PHASE SERVICES

Phone/Fax: (432) 729-3984 Cell: 646 256-8112
Email: mike@greenworks-architecture.com
Mail: P.O. Box 97
Marfa, TX 79843

**HARPER'S
Hardware**

tools • plumbing supplies • home & garden

Monday - Saturday 7:30 am to 6 pm
701 O'Reilly Street • Presidio • 432-229-3256



FARMERS

106 W. Sul Ross Ave. Ste.C Alpine, TX 79830 432-837-2225
903 A. W. San Antonio Marfa, TX 79843 432-729-4510

Dona Ward Agency
Auto Home Life Annuities
Flood Commercial
www.farmersagents.com/dblevins

Editor's Notes



Huge thanks to our advertisers. These small local businesses have been there to make *Cenizo* possible in spite of the financial challenges of 2009. Please patronize them. Tell them you saw their ad in *Cenizo*, and thank them for their support of the community

effort to tell the story of Far West Texas. They make the Trans-Pecos a great place to live – and shop!

As the snow flies and the March winds blow, we hope you'll enjoy the stories and poems in this issue of *Cenizo*.

The "Mathematics of Botany" is part of a fascinating display at the Chihuahuan Desert Nature Center's Visitors' Center – read all about it here, and see all about it there.

And a look at architecture and buildings in our area in two stories – Bill Smith's tribute to his grandfather Art Oatman's career as a builder and master craftsman in the Tri-counties in the early 20th century and Lonn Taylor's further adventures with the architecturally nimble Henry Charles Trost. You won't look at the structures you see every day in the same way again.

"Voices of the Big Bend" resonates with three stories of people who have made a mark in our area through history, mining and the restaurant business.

The Marfa Mystery Lights – whether you've seen them a dozen times or continue to find them elusive, here's a story that will explain it all – or will it? That's why they're the "mystery" lights.

Mike Marvins' photo essay – excerpts from his new book *Texas' Big Bend: A Photographic Adventure* – will amaze you, especially if you thought you needed lots of expensive equipment to take great photos.

While Austin claims to be the Live Music Capital of the World, it will have to go some to challenge the Trans-Pecos for the title. Here are two songwriter/performers who have turned the desert into a partner in making music.

Spring is poetry time, with two gatherings for cowboy poetry in February and April (next issue) being National Poetry Month. Nationally recognized poet Joel Nelson, former Texas Poet Laureate Larry Thomas, former Lannan writer Jessica Moore and new poet Jeannie Gambill celebrate the region with their words.

And what would the Trans-Pecos be without Freighter John Burgess, Bobcat Carter, Tale-teller Blair Pittman, the Texas Rangers and the outlaws in this issue's "Texas Trivia"?

We hope you enjoy what you read here.

Writers, poets, artists and photographers – Cenizo welcomes your submissions. Please contact me at editor@cenizojournal.com, and let's talk!

Editor's Note – due to a printer's error, the cover photo on the last issue was not titled correctly. James H. Evans' photo is called "Sotols in the Morning"

Dallas Baxter



Published by Cenizo Journal LLC

P.O. Box 2025, Alpine, Texas 79831
www.cenizojournal.com

CENIZO JOURNAL STAFF

PUBLISHER/EDITOR
Dallas Baxter
editor@cenizojournal.com

GRAPHICS
Wendy Lynn Wright
advertising@cenizojournal.com

BUSINESS MANAGER
Martha Latta
business@cenizojournal.com

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Cenizo Journal will be mailed direct for \$25.00 annually.
Checks made payable to: Cenizo Journal P.O. Box 2025, Alpine, Texas 79831

SUBMISSIONS

Deadline for Second Quarter 2010 issue: Feb. 15, 2010.
Art, photographic and literary works may be e-mailed to the Editor.
For advertising rates or to place an ad, contact: advertising@cenizojournal.com

Cenizo Journal

Volume 2 Number 1

CONTRIBUTORS

Charles Angell grew up in the Dallas/Fort Worth area and has lived near Ruidosa for eight years. He works to know as much Texas trivia as possible in conjunction with his business, Angell Expeditions. Web: angellexpeditions.com

Carol H. Fairlie is a professor of art at Sul Ross State University. Her work is represented in collections in the United States, Mexico, Japan, and Europe. e-mail: fairlieh2o@sbcgloobal.net; Web: fairliefinearts.com

Gene Fowler, Austin writer and performer, has written *Mavericks*, *Border Radio*, *Crazy Water* and *Mystic Healers and Medicine Shows*. He has appeared at the Kennedy Center. His writing is in *TrueWest*, *Artspace* and *Texas Highways*. e-mail: genfo@email.com

Jeannie Gambill's poetry has appeared in *Gulf Coast* and *The Weight of Addition: An Anthology of Texas Poetry*. She was a finalist in the Nimrod, Ruth G. Hardman Poetry Competition. She lives in Bellaire, Texas. e-mail: jeanniegambill@comcast.net

Jim Glendinning was born on a Scottish farm and educated at Oxford University. Widely traveled, he currently plans and escorts tours to Ireland and Scotland and writes local travel guides. e-mail: jimglen2@sbcglobal.net; Web: glendinningtours.com

Mark Kneeskern is an illustrator, photographer, graphic designer, painter and sculptor. Mark lives in a bus in the desert outside Terlingua and has a studio in the Terlingua Ghostown. e-mail: muchorelax@gmail.com

Mike Marvins' Big Bend photographs are in the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston, the Amon Carter Museum and the U.T. Harry Ransom Center. His new book is *Texas' Big Bend: A Photographic Adventure*. e-mail: fotog@pdq.net; Web: texasbigbend.com

Kate McKenna is a Fort Davis artist enchanted by desert plants. She has done many graphite drawings and several "life-size" oil paintings of agave, yucca and cacti. She is a graduate of the U.T. Austin art department. e-mail: bigsky@texasmountains.com

Bob Miles is a third-generation native of the Davis Mountains area and a retired Texas Parks and Wildlife Department park superintendent. He studies and writes about area history and lives with his wife Edith in Fort Davis. e-mail: rmilessr@yahoo.com

Jessica Moore is a former Lannan writer and a 2008 PEN Translation Award winner. Her first book is forthcoming in 2011 with Talonbooks. Her work has appeared in *The Literary Review*, *Cenizo* and *The Antigoneish Review*. e-mail: mooretranslation@gmail.com

Joel Nelson is a frequent participant in cowboy poetry gatherings nationwide; he is also known for his horse training skills. Joel was awarded a 2009 National Endowment for the Arts National Heritage Fellowship. e-mail: saddleup@bigbend.net

Gary Nored is a retired writer, teacher and photographer living in Alpine. He specializes in writing to help people understand complex subjects. A budding naturalist, he volunteers at CDRI. e-mail: gvnored@yahoo.com

Blair Pittman, a photojournalist since 1964, has traveled the world with his camera. He lives in Terlingua, where he writes stories about its people and history. His current book is *Tales from the Terlingua Porch II*. e-mail: blair@bigbend.net

Reba Cross Seals, a semi-retired teacher, writer and artist, lives in Alpine. She works with student teachers in West Texas schools and is a member of the Texas Mountain Trail Writers group. e-mail: rcrossseals@wildblue.net

C.W. (Bill) Smith is a carpenter, cabinetmaker, tech guru, musician and printer. A Marathon native, he taught science in public school and lives in Sanderson with his wife Gail. e-mail: wsmith1948@yahoo.com

Andrew Stuart moved to West Texas in 2000. He lived in Alpine and Marfa, working at *The Desert-Mountain Times* and then Marfa Public Radio before moving to Hudspeth County in 2009. e-mail: hcherald@delcity.com

Lonn Taylor is a historian and writer who moved to Fort Davis in 2002 after spending the final 20 years of his professional career at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C. e-mail: taylorw@fortdavis.net

Larry D. Thomas was 2008 Texas poet laureate. Poetry awards include *Texas Review* Poetry Prizes (2004 and 2001), the 2004 Violet Crown Award and the 2003 Western Heritage Award. e-mail: poetldt@sbcglobal.net

Glenn Willeford has been a professor at the Autonomous University of Chihuahua and was a Texas sheriff in the 1980s. In Alpine, Willeford is completing *The Last Peace Officer*, a novel. e-mail: glennwilleford@yahoo.com

Matt Wright-Steel, a documentary photographer based in Austin, photographs his native state, documenting his roots and the characters of the Texas landscape. Web: wrightsteel.net

Cover: Mike Marvins: "December Snow in the Chisos Basin." From *Texas' Big Bend: A Photographic Adventure*.

Occasional art: Pen and ink on board, 2 inches by 3 inches, Carol Fairlie.

Copy editing: Andrew Stuart.



THE MAVERICK INN

A roadhouse for wanderers



The Maverick is the free spirit that follows its own path,
hears its own voice and sings its own song

We invite you to experience this spirit in a truly unique
renovated historic motor court that offers
luxurious amenities at an affordable price in the
"Hub of the Big Bend."

Bonnie, Clyde, Lou, Becca, Julia, Dusty, Linsey,
Shannon, Brooke, Cindy, Rick and Robert
are all at your service at
"The Roadhouse for Wanderers"

1200 E. Holland Avenue
(across from Sul Ross State University)

432.837.0628
www.themaverickinn.com

4 paws rated (pet friendly)



W.A. Oatman ~ Master Craftsman

by W.S. (Bill) Smith ~ photos courtesy W. S. (Bill) Smith



Arthur
Oatman,
carpenter, c.
1911-1912
taken shortly
before he
moved to
Marfa

Arthur Oatman designer, c. 1913, after arriving in Marfa

When young Art Oatman was growing up along the banks of Cherry Creek in Kerr County, Texas, amidst the lush oak, mesquite and juniper forests of the Texas Hill Country, it never occurred to him that he might spend the rest of his life in the arid desert of West Texas. His father, Sheppard Oatman, was an itinerant school teacher who taught one-room schools all over the Hill Country and whose family had immigrated to

Bastrop, Texas, from Indiana and Missouri in 1850. His mother, Clara Banta Oatman, came from pioneer stock and was used to the rigors of frontier life. Her family came to Texas from Indiana in 1837.

Art and his nine brothers and sisters lived an idyllic life on the banks of the Cherry, born into an extended family of scholars, physicians, diarists and devout Christadelphians who delighted in spending family reunion time holding

debates, reciting poetry and staging impromptu plays.

But that sweet time of youth all too soon turned sour when, in 1899, on his 12th birthday, Art's mother collapsed and died from childbirth complications. Art's family disintegrated a week later when the youngest children were farmed out to Banta aunts and uncles, and the older children stayed with their father. Art left home at 13 and drifted for several years. Eventually opportunity arose, and he apprenticed to a building contractor in San Antonio who was constructing fine Victorian homes in the King William district.

Over the next few years, he taught himself geometry, trigonometry and drafting from books in the library and practiced his manual skills on the job, all to perfect his craft. But he yearned to go into business for himself. So, early in 1913, Art reduced his belongings to a few handbags, hopped the first west-bound train and soon landed in Marfa, where building was booming.


It didn't take long for an experienced cabinetmaker to land a job at the construction site for the palatial Brite Home, which was being built on the west side of Marfa for prominent Presidio County ranchers. His skill soon became known, and he hired on for other jobs, but he wanted to be his own

boss. When he was awarded the contract for the Anderson Gift Store in downtown Marfa, his career was off and running.

Art worked on many Big Bend homes and buildings that were constructed in the early teens and 20s. He was a gifted craftsman and an able supervisor, and people quickly learned to appreciate his abilities and his quick wit. But he was a tad wild and especially loved to play practical jokes, so his workers had to be vigilant.

In mid-1913 he was hired to work on the new Limpia Hotel annex being built in Fort Davis, so he moved his operations to that city. Fort Davis was a smaller community than Marfa (and to his consternation, dry!), so he found himself attending the Baptist Church on Sundays, probably more to check out the local young ladies than to replenish his spirit.

Though raised a Christadelphian, a small sect centered in Central Texas and whose most famous adherents were Sam Johnson and his son Lyndon Baines and family, Art had led a controversial life in his church. A church tenet required total immersion baptism for salvation, and young Art caused a stir at his baptism when one arm stubbornly refused to go under the baptismal waters, remaining high and dry. Church



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!
Visit us on the web: www.allpecans.com

800-895-2101 • 432-426-2101
dmnc@allpecans.com



WEST TEXAS WEEKLY

Alpine • Marfa • Terlingua • Big Bend
events • dining • lodging
<http://westtexasweekly.com>

elders were divided. Some thought the baptism valid, others wanted him to be rebaptized, and still others thought that baptism of the recalcitrant arm was all that was necessary to give him full standing. But he, convinced that his baptism was valid, refused to be re-immersed and coupled with his mischievous nature, was forever under a cloud of suspicion by the faithful. His brother wrote him 70 years later, wanting him to be rebaptized before it was too late, but he would not reconsider.

Given his past, Art had no qualms about visiting other faiths, and Baptist theology fit very closely with Christadelphian theology on many points. He did have a bad habit of arguing theological points in a stage whisper during the sermon, but most people thought it charming.

So one fateful Sunday morning in 1914 at First Baptist Church, Fort Davis, Texas, Mr. William Arthur Oatman made the acquaintance of Miss Lessie Gertrude Odell, a young schoolteacher from Balmorhea who was serving her first term of duty as a governess/teacher on a Jeff Davis County ranch. Soon the Sunday afternoons before evening worship services were filled with courting on the grounds of the old fort, usually picnicking under the huge cottonwood trees and climbing on the palisade rocks behind the fort. He and Gertie were married in a parlor ceremony at the Odell home in Balmorhea on Dec. 5, 1915. Even though one of his sisters-in-law referred to him as that "jack-legged gambler from Fort Davis who stole our Gertie away," the family absolutely adored him.

The newlyweds set up housekeeping in Marfa. Though they lived in other places as the work required, they always called Marfa home. In 1917, shortly after their first child was born, they moved to Sanderson, and he built railroad bridges.

While living in Alpine in the 20s, he contracted out of the

old Story-Whiteside Lumber Company and built many homes and public buildings, including the new First Methodist Church building. He hand-built all of the interior woodwork and cabinetry in that building. He also worked on the Holland Hotel at its expansion in the 20s.

In Marfa, in addition to the



First United Methodist Church, Alpine, c. 1925-26 (contractor and finish carpenter/cabinetmaker)



Brite Mansion, c. 1913-14 - first job Oatman worked on in Marfa, (but not as contractor)

Brite Home, he built, remodeled or worked on many buildings, including the St. Francis Hotel, the Paisano Hotel, the Avant home, the Captain Gillette home and 30-odd other homes. In Fort Davis he worked on the Limpia Hotel annex, contracted the Anderson School Building and built or remodeled numerous homes.

In Balmorhea he built many hay barns, homes and public buildings.

In Marathon he built the last school building on the hill before the new brick school was built in the 30s.

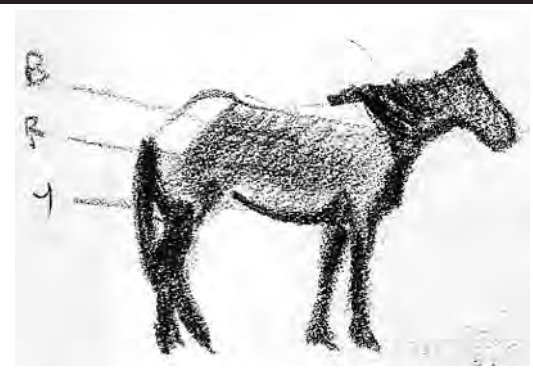
In the late 30s and early 40s the Oatman family returned to Marfa, and he worked on construction at Fort D.A. Russell, construction at the Marfa Air Base and built the Crews Hotel

(now the Judd Foundation Building.)

After the war they moved to El Paso, and he worked for a dozen or so years on FHA housing. To say he was a prolific builder is an understatement. And in his free time he built furniture and cabinets, and he and Gertie raised a family of five.

In 1959 the Oatmans retired to Marathon where their daughter lived, but he kept right on working. Although he never took on public-building projects after that point, he did have a thriving business remodeling homes and ranch houses. As the years wore on he reduced his workload, but he spent every day in his adobe workshop in Marathon, building inlaid picture frames and refurbishing old furniture, anything to keep busy. He cut his smoking back to a pack a week and cut out the hard liquor on which he had thrived, but he still put away a six-pack of beer a day. In fact, a few years ago the Gage Hotel tore down his old shop building, and as it came crashing to the ground the workers were astonished to see literally thousands of beer cans pouring out of the disintegrating attic. Now it was known where he threw his empties!

Art Oatman passed away in Marathon at the age of 86 on May 21, 1973, preparing to spend another day in his shop. He literally dropped dead in his tracks, as sharp as a tack and with no hint of illness. Thus ended a life of great accomplishment but little fame. We often hear praises sung to the architects and dreamers who had a vision for an edifice or a place. But the unsung hero was the builder who took the dream and gave it form and substance. In the early days, the Big Bend had a select few who could execute the plans and bring the dream to life with style and craftsmanship. W. A. Oatman, the little man from Marfa, was a prominent and shining example.



Baxter Studio and Gallery Paintings of the Big Bend

Rabbit Building, Marathon

hours vary, please call first
432-386-4041 • baxtergallery.com



mountain bikes
canoes & rafts
guided trips
rentals & shuttles

www.desertsportstx.com
888.989.6900 432.371.2727

TERLINGUA, TEXAS

Visit Fort Davis



**Named a 2008 Dozen Distinctive Destination®
by the National Trust for Historic Preservation®**



www.fortdavis.com

432-426-3015

info@fortdavis.com

Voices of the BIG BEND

Jim Glendinning recreates some of his popular radio interviews from “Voices of the Big Bend,” an original production of KRTS, Marfa Public Radio, which is broadcast throughout the region at 93.5 FM.

Story and photos by Jim Glendinning

Growing up on a ranch near Fort Davis gave Cecilia Thompson a feel for land and space that would pull her back to West Texas later in life after years of teaching and directing theater elsewhere in the USA. As a teenager, she enjoyed “all that was to be enjoyed,” was an avid reader and finished high school in Alpine in 1937.

It was at SRSU, where she graduated with a B.A. in speech in 1940, that she caught the attention of her professor, Annie Kate Ferguson, an inspiring teacher. Recognizing Cecilia’s talent and potential, Ferguson facilitated her next move, to the preeminent theater arts department at The University of Iowa from where she graduated with a MA. She remained at Iowa, culturally enriched by a wide circle of fellow students and earned a Ph.D. in theater arts and allied fields in 1954.

Then followed years teaching and directing theater productions in several universities around the country as well as community theater and summer stock productions. In 1968 she returned to Fort Davis to care for her aging parents and went back to SRSU teaching in the speech and drama department. Following her parents’ deaths in the early 70s, she turned from theater work to a writing career, which enabled her to reconnect with the folks of West Texas and also observe the changes about to take place in Marfa.

In the late 80s she was commissioned by the Presidio County Historical Commission to research and write the official history of Marfa and Presidio County – a large project. She “dug in,” as she describes it, and after two and a half years completed the first two volumes, from 1535 to 1940. It won the T. S. Fehrenbach Award from the Texas Historical Commission.

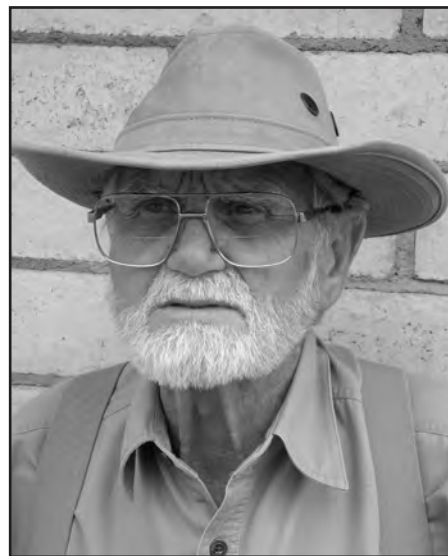
Then another writing commission came up: researching the history of Cibolo Creek Ranch for John



CECILIA THOMPSON
Marfa

Poindexter. She applied the same thorough scholarship and hard work to this project. With these two projects completed, she understands the flow of local history in Presidio County like no one else in the region. Whether about the Marfa Opera House, the polo matches between the Marfa garrison and the Mexican Army or the fancy balls, which took place in Marfa’s great years, she knows the story.

Failing eyesight now means that she cannot read the printed page. Nothing daunted, she has teamed up with historian/author Louise O’Connor to produce *Marfa: Images of America: Texas* by Avalon Press in 2008. This compilation of 230 postcard-size pictures of old Marfa, which also includes some contemporary images, has become a best seller. Now she is hard at work, again with Louise O’Connor, researching for volume three of her Presidio County history. A research assistant reads documents; Cecilia analyses and judges. “There’s so much out there, we may



JOE MUSSEY
Fort Davis

need a fourth volume,” she says with enthusiasm. Her mind is sharp, and her other senses acute. She is excited by the new energy and changed life in Marfa. Meanwhile she keeps digging into the history of the area.

Joe Mussey was born on May 18, 1930 in Sanderson to Stella and Rueben Massey, a blacksmith and part-time mechanic. His father’s family, descendants of French Huguenots, hailed from Fort Stockton. Two brothers (now deceased) and one sister who today lives in Houston completed the family. It was a happy childhood, Joe recalls, but the family was poor.

It was in Sanderson that Joe observed a local man called Fossett digging hopefully into a mountainside for gold. This intrigued young Joe and caused the first stirrings of geological interest. “At age 9 I wanted to be a scientist, an archeologist or geologist,” he recalls.

Graduating from Sanderson High



RONNIE PATILLO
Alpine

School in 1948, his first job was at the “Rattlesnake Bomber Base” at Pyote, Texas, maintaining the laid-up bombers, followed by four years Air Force service at Travis AFB in California as a wing chief, servicing the engines of B-36 bombers.

In 1953 Joe enrolled on the GI Bill at Texas Western in El Paso (now the University of Texas at El Paso). After four years with a riotous crowd of fellow students, he graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in mining geology in addition to holding down a night job. “It was the time of my life,” Joe recalls. The same group of ex-students still meets annually at Joe’s house in Fort Davis.

Graduating in 1959, Joe then pursued what he calls his vagabond years.

First he headed north for a year in Alaska and Canada, then returned south to work various jobs in Utah, Colorado and Arizona. Settling down a little, he started working as a geologist for the Texas Highways Department and by the early 70s applied to the

Duval Mining Company in Pecos.

There followed 20 years as mine geologist for this extremely successful mining company, which produced 46 million tons of sulphur before closing in 2000. Joe headed a team responsible for drilling over 2,000 production wells.

In 1976 he met an attractive local teacher, Joyce Croft, in the Pecos apartment complex they both lived in, and they married in December of that year. Joyce's career prospered equally, and she moved into the primary school principal's office in Pecos and later Fort Davis.

Having enjoyed "the greatest job a person can ever have," Joe retired in 1993. He built a house in Fort Davis for Joyce and himself. Thoroughly familiar with the numerous minerals beneath the ground in West Texas, Joe set himself up as mining consultant. When the chance rose to install a mining exhibit at the Chihuahuan Desert Nature Center near Fort Davis, Joe, together with Jack Burgess, did so. Thirty-nine of his former student colleagues from Texas Western contributed with labor and donations to launch the project.

Sitting outside the completed exhibit, "Happy Jack Mine," Joe talked about introducing local kids to the rich mining

history of the region. Whether giving talks at the CDRI or acting as advisor to mining ventures, Joe is still very much a mining man.

As Ronnie Patillo, sitting comfortably in a rocking chair in her home on Gallego Street in Alpine, tells me about her life, the places she describes where she spent 39 years in the restaurant business are both within sight of her house. The Alamo Cafe, on Gallego Street, has long been closed, and her second restaurant, Casa Blanca, on Hwy. 118, is also shuttered.

It was the experience in her teen years of working at Indian Lodge near Fort Davis which led her to a career of food preparation and restaurant management. Born in Fort Davis on March 22, 1930 to Eduardo and Julia Harnett and named Esperanza, she was the second child and only girl among four offspring. Two younger brothers survive, one in Fort Davis and the other in California.

It was at Fort Davis High School, where she played volleyball, the only team game open for girls, that she was given the name "Ronnie," which was easier to shout than Esperanza. She remembers "only good things" of these

teen years in Fort Davis, and she graduated in 1948, the last of her formal education. Having worked part-time at Indian Lodge, she was offered a full-time job there after graduation.

In 1950, she married Al Sanchez, and the couple opened the Alamo Cafe in Alpine, first renting and later buying the building. In those days, she recalls, there were only a few restaurants in Alpine, compared with today, and the Alamo Cafe shared the Mexican restaurant market with the Green Cafe.

The compensating factor for long hours and hard work six days a week was being with people and making them happy with a good meal. Knowing many of her regulars also added to the satisfaction. Having students who patronized the Alamo come back in later years gave Ronnie particular pleasure.


A son, Knobby, was born in 1951 and a daughter, Pamela, in 1957. Both attended the catholic school before moving to Centennial School. When Al died in a car accident in 1969 Knobby chose to stay in Alpine and be with the family and attend SRSU instead of going to college elsewhere. Married with two children, he now works in Midland as a counselor at Texas Rehabilitation.

Pamela, also married and with three children, teaches in San Angelo.

While running the Casa Blanca restaurant, Ronnie married Red Patillo in 1974. Previously a service station owner, Red then switched to working out front at Casa Blanca, a job he was well suited to. "Great years and a wonderful life" is how Ronnie describes her marriage with Red, a popular Brewster County commissioner for 20 years, who died three years ago.

Today, involved with her children and grandchildren and with Red's six children by an earlier marriage, helping at the church and visiting friends, Ronnie exudes a quiet sense of purpose after a long life in business. "I couldn't live anywhere else," she says, speaking of a place where she worked hard for many years and which in turn has been good to her.






CHIHUAHUAN DESERT
nature center
a facility of the
Chihuahuan Desert Research Institute
Est. 1974

botanical gardens
cactus & succulent greenhouse
hiking trails
outdoor & indoor exhibits
nature shop
outdoor education
citizen science opportunities
tour groups welcome

*located on ST HWY 118
4 mi. S. of Fort Davis
closed major holidays
Open 9-5, Mon.-Sat.
www.cdri.org
432-364-2499*



Big Bend Banks
NA

24 Hour ATM
Loans
Personal Banking
Business Banking

Marfa National Bank
301 S Highland Ave Marfa
432.729.4344 • 877.729.4344
www.marfanb.com

1ST Presidio Bank
HWY 67 Presidio
432.229.3724 • 888.488.4111 • Telebank: 432.729.4999
www.firstpresidio.com



DUMITRESCU GALLERY
108 N. FIFTH STREET
DOWNTOWN ALPINE

(432) 294-3084
WWW.ONLINEAVRAM.COM



Riata Inn
Hwy 67 N. • Presidio

Swimming pool
Wireless internet
Large rooms
King size beds

432.229.2528

JETT'S GRILL
AT THE HISTORIC HOTEL PAISANO

SERVING DINNER 5 TO 9 P.M.
SEVEN DAYS A WEEK

207 N HIGHLAND AVE • MARFA
432.729.3838

Skinner & Lara, P.C.
Certified Public Accountants

610 E Holland Avenue Phone (432) 837-5861
Alpine, TX 79830 Fax (432) 837-5516

CatchLight Artists' Group Shows:
"ILLUMINATING THE BIG BEND"
January 7 - February 3 - Reception January 9, 5-8 pm
"HEARTLIGHTS"
February 4 - February 24 - Reception February 6, 5-8 pm
"EXCITED TRANQUILITY"
Paintings of Bonnie Wunderlich
February 25 - March 31 -
Reception March 6, 5-8 pm
117 W. Holland Ave.
Alpine, Texas 79830
432-837-9422
CATCHLIGHT
ART GALLERY

Marfa MYSTERY Lights

Story and art by Reba Cross Seals

It was my first date with this tall cowboy, and cute as he was, I was leery when he suggested that we go out and look at the Marfa Lights. He and I were freshmen at Sul Ross, and I had never heard of any ghostly lights near Marfa. Still, I decided to take a chance on something that sounded intriguing on that frigid November evening.

As we chased the last light streamers of the day on U.S. Hwy. 90 west of Alpine to about 10 miles from Marfa, we soon came to a place where my new cowboy friend pulled off the highway and said, "This is it!" My glance must have told him what I thought of the viewing site, a bar ditch along a highway!

Pointing to the south, he directed me to be patient and wait. As dusk spread her dark skirts over the cactus, antelope and distant mountains, I was suddenly startled by lights in the distance that appeared where there had been none a second before! My suspicious nature made me ask if they could be car lights coming up the highway from Presidio. But how to explain the moving lights that were suddenly far east of that highway, out over the pastures and near the mountains? If they were car lights, they were moving extremely fast over rough ranch roads, and, strangely enough, there were no pairs moving together as car lights would have been. I was truly impressed and looked at my cowboy date with a little more respect.

I remember the lights as mostly white, but occasional ones were red and orange. The primary phenomenon to me then, as well as now, is that they would sometimes quickly bounce up and down, occasionally above the horizon.

Occasionally two or three lights would merge into one, then appear to bounce forward, coming closer to us. The distance from us seemed to be a couple of miles.

Since that year several decades ago when I first viewed the phenomenon as a naive teenager, I've seen and learned a lot more about the Marfa Mystery Lights and have learned to respect them. For one thing, they do not appear on demand, and for another, one cannot predict the quality, length or power of their show - if they do appear.

Now a resident of the Alpine area, I have taken visiting family and friends to the lonely highway area to sit and view the mysterious occurrence numerous times. Sometimes absolutely nothing happens, and my guests appear to view me with the same suspicion that I once viewed an innocent cowboy.

Yet other times during the years, my visitors and I have been rewarded with a spectral light show, which has been explained in all kinds of ways by all kinds of people. Suggestions have included phosphorescent minerals in the nearby mountains, swamp gasses (in the desert?), static electricity (which does show up as lightning in time-lapsed photos), St. Elmo's fire, car lights or ball lightning.

Many other people explain the lights by mentioning the steep temperature changes common in the area, which can be as much as 60 degree's change in 12 hours, UFOs, people with flashlights, old Indian legends, reflective white soil or simply paranormal ghost lights. Some researchers have pointed out the coincidence of Marfa Lights having the same latitude, 15 to 20 miles north of latitude 30 degrees N, with the

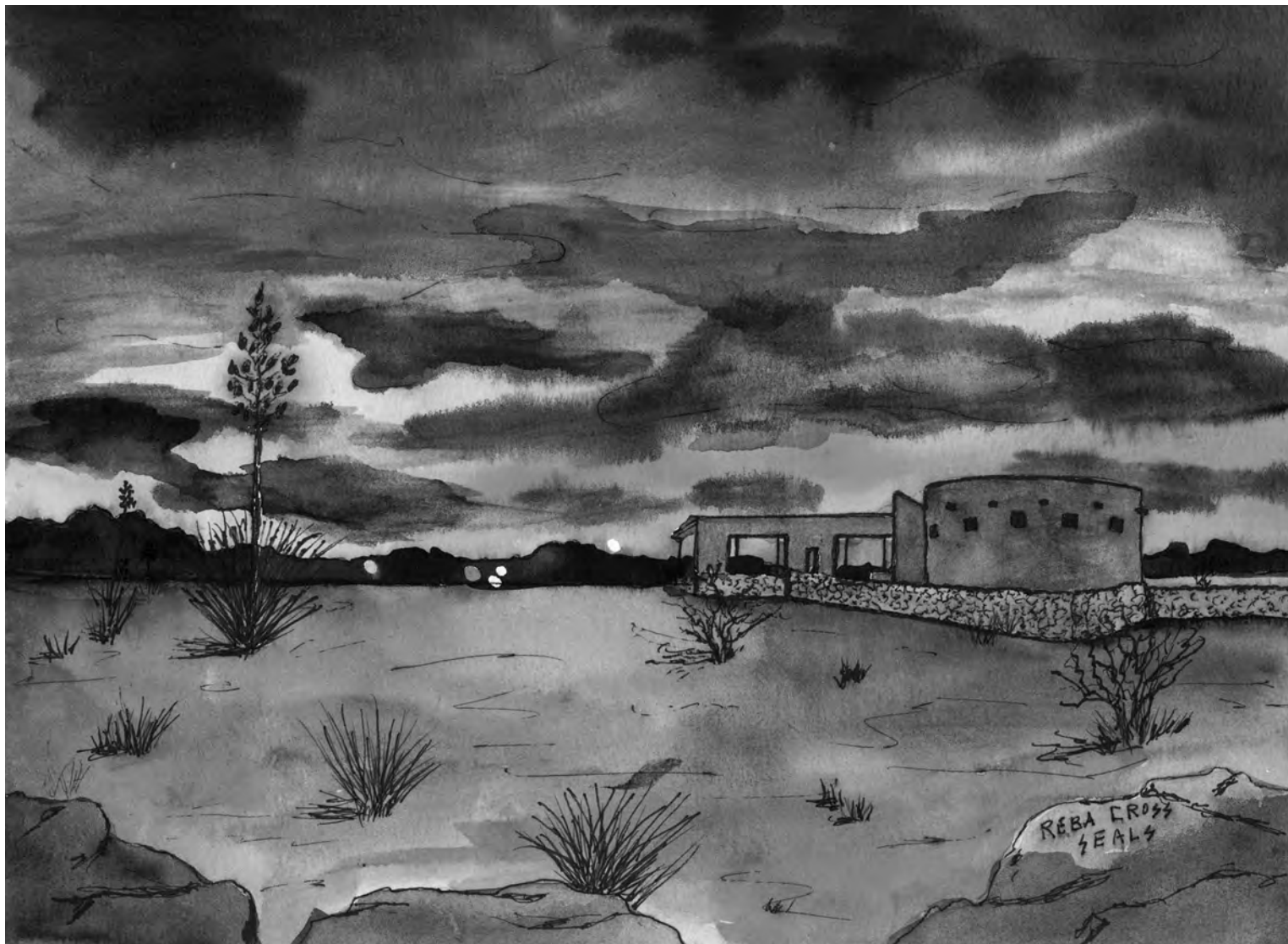
mysterious Bragg Road lights in the piney woods of East Texas and abundant reportings near Enchanted Rock in Central Texas.

Numerous groups from around the world have come to study the phenomenon for varying lengths of time with various sophisticated equipment. These mystery lights have been prodded with lasers, dusted with flour dumped from planes, chased by jeeps with walkie-talkies and zapped with radar. But none of these experiments has explained what is visible to the human eye: the lights' ability to divide, merge, blink, change colors, alter movement patterns and vary intensity levels.

The current official viewing site is an extremely modern roadside park built by the Texas Department of Transportation with the research help of a class of gifted and talented high school students from Marfa. It is located about 10 miles east of Marfa. The site is conducive to sitting, for hours if necessary, waiting with photographic equipment for the exciting experience.

I've wondered if my cowboy ever returned to the area with his family to tell the same story of the night we saw the ram-paging Marfa Mystery Lights. Cars frequently line up along the parking lot, and people visit amiably with strangers, each hoping to see something occur that is as yet scientifically unexplained and may be a paranormal event, as some devoutly believe. Definitely the lights do not show up every night on cue, to the disappointment of many passing tourists who curiously stop by the viewing site on their way to or from Marfa.

The only common denominator seems to be a night sky, because they have appeared at both dawn and dusk. The



Marfa Lights appear on calm nights and during thunderstorms, often having their photographs taken with lightning flashes. They have appeared in snowy Decembers and on a

blistering Fourth of July. They are more visible on dark, new-moon nights, but can also be seen during a full moon.

The earliest recorded mention of the lights in 1883 was by

a rancher named Robert Ellison, many decades before cars or electricity were common in the rugged Big Bend area of Texas. Yet, skeptics question why there was little

documented mention of the bizarre lights made during World War II when a huge Army Air Base was in the exact location as the present viewing site. Thousands of men passed

through that base from 1942 until 1947. American and Allied pilots alike were once stationed by the many thousands in this lonely, sparsely populated land. One speculation is that such reports were hushed up by the military so as not to cause panic during the war, perhaps as in this century we are told that military and civilian pilots are strictly discouraged, or forbidden, from reporting UFO sightings.

Many reputable and professional citizens of the Marfa/Alpine area, as well as notable visitors from around the world, have given creditable eyewitness accounts of what they have seen. I occasionally tell my first-hand encounters to various people and see them laugh or roll their eyes.

However, I've traveled to numerous places and have lived for many years among the rugged peaks at the southern end of the Rocky Mountains, and nowhere else have I seen dancing lights other than beside Hwy. 90 in West Texas. My favorite explanation is that they are campfires lit by old Apache Chief Alsate, who once hid high up in the nearby Chisos (Ghost) Mountains, as signal fires to help his scattered people find their way home.



Cactus Health Services



John Paul Schwartz, D.O. & Raymond DeLille, P.A

Accepting patients • Adults and children
Walk-ins welcome • Sliding scale fees available
Insurance accepted • Medicare/Medicaid

Mon. - Fri. 8am - 12 and 1 - 6pm

614 W Dickinson • Ft Stockton • 432.336.8110
213 Persimmon • Sanderson • 432.345.2508

Maiya's

*Fine Cuisine
Full Bar*

Open Wed - Sat at 5pm

103 N. Highland Ave
Marfa
432.729.4410

ALPINE COMMUNITY CREDIT UNION

Credit Union members are not our customers,
you are the owners of the Credit Union.

We're locally owned by our members,
who must live or work in Alpine.

We know you. We know your needs.

111 N 2ND STREET • ALPINE
432.837.5156



Photo by Lonny Taylor
The William T. Jones ranch house near Fort Davis, built in 1915 and possibly designed by Henry C. Trost.



Photo by Dallas Baxter
The house at 209 W. Avenue B in Alpine, built c. 1928 and probably designed by Henry C. Trost.



Photo by Lonny Taylor
The house at 309 E. Mendias in Marfa, built in 1925 and definitely designed by Henry C. Trost.

Houses Great and Small:

Residences in the Tri-counties Designed by Trost and Trost

by Lonny Taylor

The El Paso architect Henry C. Trost and his brother Gustavus Adolphus Trost designed nearly 500 buildings in El Paso and the surrounding region between the establishment of their firm, Trost and Trost, in 1903 and Henry Trost's death in 1933. Henry Trost was the principal architect of the firm and was an architectural genius. He worked fluently in every style that was popular in the first quarter of the 20th century and some that were unique, such as the Bhutanese buildings that he created for the campus of the Texas School of Mines, now the University of Texas at El Paso. He left an indelible mark on El Paso.

But Trost's work was not limited to El Paso. He designed hotels, schools, office buildings and private residences in New Mexico, Arizona, Chihuahua and in the Trans-Pecos region of Texas where he designed the Paisano Hotel in Marfa, the El Capitan in Van Horn, the Gage in Marathon and the Holland in Alpine. Trost's buildings were characterized by his innovative use of materials, especially concrete, and by his creative approach to ventilation, which was especially important in the days before air conditioning. Troy Ainsworth, the City of El Paso's historic preservation officer, has described him as "the architect of arid America."

In addition to the Paisano and Holland hotels, Trost designed residences in Marfa and Alpine and may have designed a ranch house south of Fort Davis. Since there is no complete list of the firm's work and no complete set of the firm's drawings, determining whether or not a house is a Trost house is largely a matter of oral tradition and

educated guesswork based on construction techniques and decorative details known to have been employed by the firm.

Two Alpine houses are cases in point. They are both small Spanish-style houses. One is at 209 W. Avenue B and is now owned by Mark and Kathleen Withers, and the other, at 702 E. Lockhart, is owned by Chris Carlin. They were both built between 1927 and 1929, while Trost was working on the Holland Hotel, and they were both built for members of the Holland family. According to Carla McFarland, the former owner of the Holland and a careful student of Trost's work, the house on Lockhart Street was built for John Holland and the one on Avenue B for his mother. John Holland died shortly after the Lockhart Street house was finished, and it belonged to Sul Ross professor and Big Bend naturalist Barton Warnock for many years. The Avenue B house was owned by the Kokernot family after Mrs. Holland's death and is still often referred to as the Kokernot house.

Both houses incorporate the same building materials, hollow red fireproof tiles and cut gypsum blocks, that Trost used in the Holland Hotel, and both houses have many of the same decorative details. Forrest Hendryx, an Alpine building contractor whose father once owned the Holland, told me that "when you walk into the living room of the Kokernot house you can immediately see that it was designed by the architect of the Holland." The fireplace is a smaller version of the one in the lobby of the Holland, the exposed wooden beams supporting the ceiling are similar to those at the Holland, and the arched

doors that lead from the living room into other rooms are reminiscent of those that lead from the lobby of the Holland. There is a beehive motif worked in plaster over the fireplace and a plaster bas-relief of a ship in full sail inset into another wall. At the Lockhart Street house, the living-room fireplace is surmounted by a plaster bas-relief of the three wise monkeys, Hear-No-Evil, See-No-Evil and Speak-No-Evil, exactly the sort of playful ornament that Trost liked to use. Carla McFarland says that she is "absolutely, positively certain" that Trost designed both houses.

A somewhat less certain example is the huge stone ranch house built by William T. Jones south of Fort Davis in 1915. No one knows for sure if Trost was the architect, but it seems like a good bet that he might have been. The 12-room, two-story house is constructed from volcanic rock quarried on the ranch. Its floor plan is traditional: a central hallway on each floor with three rooms on each side and a fireplace in every room. Two wide porches stretch across the front of the house, and four stone columns support the flat roof. There are four stone out-buildings: a three-story cistern tower that had a dairy on the ground floor and a meat-cooling room above it, topped by a water tank that supplied gravity-fed running water to the house; a building next to it that may have housed the generator that provided electricity for the ranch; a third building of indeterminate use; and a garage and servants' quarters. Directly behind the house, almost touching its back porch, is the original ranch house, an adobe structure that probably dates from the 1890s. Beside it is the cookshed where the ranch hands took their meals, a frame structure with hinged shutters that lift up to create awnings, quite possibly the only example of this type of ranch structure left in the Big Bend. The entire complex is an architectural treasure.

Two things, besides its size,

make the house distinctive. The double parlors on the first floor are paneled in Philippine mahogany and are separated by folding mahogany doors inlaid with ebony and a lighter tropical wood; and the floors, roof and central staircase are made of poured concrete. The downstairs floors are covered with oak floorboards and the upstairs floors with maple, but underneath each is an 8-inch thick slab of concrete. The concrete surfaces of the staircase are as smooth as polished glass. Scott Williams of Alpine, who is remodeling the house for a new owner, says, "The man who built that staircase was born with trowels in both hands." Williams thinks that the ornate paneling and the extensive use of concrete are clues to Trost's hand. "His interiors are always beautifully finished, and he really liked concrete as a building material."

Trost designed a house in Marfa for cattle-buyer Courtney Mellard in 1915, and Trost could have easily met Jones through Mellard. Jones was a breeder of champion Highland Herefords, and there is a painted plaster bas-relief of one of his prize bulls, Diamond Donald, set into the wall of the downstairs room at the ranch house that he used as an office.

The Mellard house in Marfa, a modestly sized stuccoed bungalow at 401 N. Sumner St., is documented by a set of drawings in the Trost Collection at the El Paso Public Library. It is in more or less its original condition. It has an elaborate Craftsman-style interior, with exposed wooden ceiling beams and paneled wainscoting. A second Trost house in Marfa, also documented by drawings in the Trost papers, is the Spanish-style house at 309 E. Mendias, on the hill just under the Marfa water tower. It is now owned by Joey Benton and Maiya Keck. The house was built in 1925 for Marfa lumber dealer Allen Marshall McCabe and his bride, the former Dorothy Mitchell. It has the look of a Mediterranean villa, with a south-facing façade that is evenly divided between a

wall pierced by two large first-floor and two small second-floor windows and a front porch sheltered under three large arches. Before it was remodeled, the living room had two large exposed-pine beams supporting the ceiling, and a fireplace surrounded by Craftsman-style pine paneling supporting a mantelpiece. Above the mantelpiece was a plaster bas-relief of a ship in full sail, similar to the one in the Kokernot house in Alpine. An arched doorway led into the dining room. The construction is fire brick, covered by pink stucco. The original roof was flat, but a gently sloped tile roof was added when two additions were built in the 1950s, adding a total of four rooms and a bath to the house. Benton and Keck were able to date one of the additions to 1952 from the score of a Marfa-Wink football game that was scratched into the floor, evidently by carpenters who wished to commemorate the Marfa victory.

There is a fine book about the buildings designed by Trost and Trost, Lloyd and June-Marie Engelbrecht's *Henry C. Trost, Architect of the Southwest*, published by the El Paso Library Association in 1981. It is profusely illustrated but, with the exception of some mansions in El Paso's Sunset Heights, the illustrations depict office buildings, hotels, schools and other imposing institutional structures designed by Trost. His humbler small houses, like those in Alpine and Marfa, are neglected. But they are as much treasures as the monumental buildings that surround El Paso's plaza and the mansions that grace Sunset Heights, and they deserve recognition as an important part of Texas's architectural heritage.



It's been almost a year and Sadie patiently, lovingly waits for her **HERO!**

Beauty
Grace
Love
Fun

Sadie has it all!
Well, she really doesn't do cats but, hey, nobody's perfect!

Won't **SOMEONE** come to **Sadie's Rescue?**

Sadie

Grand Companions
Call 432-426-3724 to adopt Sadie.

MARFA
GUEST QUARTERS

Rustic Guesthouses & Suites
Wine Bar Open daily 1-9, Sun 4-9
Now Serving Bar Bites & Appetizers

109 W San Antonio Street • Marfa
432-729-4599
www.themarfaquarters.com
thequarters@sbcglobal.net

Marathon Chamber Events
2010

May 1 ~ Quilt Show
Gage Hotel • 1 p.m. - 3 p.m.

July 3 ~ July 4th Celebration
Chili Cook-off, Dance & BBQ

Sept. 18 -19 ~ Westfest at Post Park

Nov. 7 ~ Cowboy Social
Ritchey Bros. Building • 3 p.m. - 6 p.m.

Dec. 4 ~ Fiesta De Noche Bueno
Front Street • 7 p.m. - 9 p.m.

Glider Rides

Fly with our FAA Certified Pilots.
Located at
Marfa Airport, HWY 17

Marfa!

To schedule your flight, please call:
800-667-9464

Gift certificates available
Visa /MC accepted

*Soar the
High Country
of West Texas*

Mention this ad for \$20 off!
www.flygliders.com



great food
live music
full bar

Hwy 90 & Avenue D in Marathon
432.386.4100
Please call for hours

A Burro is not a horse.

TWO SONGWRITERS ~ Neil Trammel and Trevor Reichman

by *Andrew Stuart*

Artists of any kind need time and space to develop their art. While the Big Bend is not necessarily an easy place to make a living, it is, in comparison to the city, a cheap place to live, and space, a wider margin, is, for many artists, a kind of wealth in itself. It's one that the region can provide in abundance.

The Big Bend's is also a culture that appreciates handmade art and performance. Without malls or cineplexes, West Texans are alive to simpler pleasures, primed to be entertained or enlivened by a songwriter and a guitar or a well-played, unadorned honky-tonk tune.

For these reasons, the Big Bend is a good place for songwriters to hone their craft, as two young songwriters now at work in the region demonstrate.

Songwriters Neil Trammel and Trevor Reichman came to the Big Bend from very different places – Trammel from North Texas farming country and Reichman from Johannesburg, South Africa, via Austin and Portland, Ore. Now living at either end of Brewster County, their music is

different, too – Americana with a serious Texas barroom habit for Trammel, a warm, intensely intimate kind of folk for Reichman. But in their respec-

band that includes harmonica and mandolin player Todd Elrod, dobro and steel guitar player Matt Hicklin and Chris McWilliams, a talented songwriter in his own right. In recent years, they have played as a group as the Doodlin' Hogwallops. With covers of vintage tunes as well as Trammel's own wry, whiskey-soaked songs, the Hogwallops have brought something of the spirit and swagger of Texas' honky-tonk heyday to the Big Bend.

Trammel was raised rural, on an 80-acre farm not far from the Brazos River, in Godley, Texas. Reared on Bluegrass and Bob Wills, Trammel discovered the wider spectrum of Texas' honky-tonk heritage, as well as its inward-looking songwriters, on a regular Sunday

evening radio broadcast, "The Honky Tonk Texas Show" on KSCS FM. The sounds Trammel heard – from 70s era Willie Nelson and Waylon Jennings to melancholic songwriters like Townes Van Zandt and Guy Clark – triggered an interest in music, and by the end of high school he'd taken up the guitar.



Neil Trammel: photo by Matt Wright-Steel

tive back-to-basics musical journeys, both have found in Far West Texas ways of life and a community to support their work.

Since his arrival in Alpine almost a decade ago, Neil Trammel has been establishing himself as a part of the region's musical landscape. He's performed as a solo act and with a

Trammel first left home for Trinity University in San Antonio, where he went to play football and study pre-med. His first foray into higher education lasted only a year, but it did lead to a lasting friendship with a musician named Will Dupuy. A singer, songwriter and upright bass player, who has since played with the South Austin Jug Band and La Tampiquena, Dupuy encouraged Trammel's interest in music, and the two continue to collaborate.

Trammel was recruited to play football at Sul Ross in 2000 – and he took to the town and its frontier sensibility immediately. After graduating, Trammel stayed on with the football program, coaching offensive and defensive line for five years.

Soon after his arrival in the Big Bend, Trammel began to make trips to La Kiva, the Terlingua bar, for open mike nights there. The 160-mile round trip became a weekly event, and Trammel hosted the open mike for years.

La Kiva provided a receptive and forgiving environment for Trammel. He credits an older generation of Big Bend-area musicians – Charles Maxwell, Pablo Menudo, Roger Moon, the Pinche Gringos – as well as the area's historic connection with Woody Guthrie and Butch Hancock – with helping him to find his own feet as a musician.

Soon, Trammel was playing in the bars and restaurants around Alpine – covering the Texas country songbook and beginning to introduce his own songs.

Over the years of performing in the region, Trammel's confidence as a performer and a songwriter has grown, and his own songs have come to the fore. The Hogwallops have also plugged in and expanded their musical palette, playing driving, electrified rock and roll that draws from the Band more than George Jones.

"I've got a distaste for Texas music right now – it all sounds the same," Trammel said. "Back in the 70s, when Willie or Waylon had a new song out you knew right away who it was, even if you didn't know

the song."

The band's commitment to the basics and its consistent energy have won a loyal local following. The mix of influences the band has incorporated and the sound that has emerged are distinctively Big Bend phenomena, Trammel said.

"What we play has been spawned by West Texas," Trammel said. "It's a very, very magical place."

"Things weren't working out in the city so I moved out to the prairie. Here in the country, things are simple people follow through with what they say they'll do. I found a job building my home it ain't it hard – it's just dirt and stone."

from "Dirt and Stone,"
Trevor Reichman

Reichman says that "Dirt



Trevor Reichman: photo courtesy
Trevor Reichman

and Stone" was inspired by a drive through Marfa and by observing transplanted New Yorkers finding a "solution to the housing situation we're in" by building their own homes or revamping ruins, but it also describes Reichman's own journey to Far West Texas.

Born in Johannesburg, South Africa, Reichman lived between Austin and Portland, Ore., for years, before discovering the Big Bend on a visit with friends several years ago. Soon, he'd bought a 5-acre plot in Terlingua Ranch where he is building a house with his own hands.

The care, the humility and the quiet attention to building a home in the desert are also hallmarks of Reichman's songs. Reichman writes songs of disarming simplicity – the directness of his lyrics and of his

delivery can hit the listener with an unexpected force.

As is the case with other musicians who have gravitated to the region, Far West Texas offered Reichman a solution, a way to live with integrity and to put music at the center of his life, outside the consuming demands of urban life.

Some of Reichman's songs chronicle the shift from city to prairie and the shift in priorities it represents. "Dirt and Stone" talks about the disconnection with friends and family whose lives are defined by the city, "paying for their homes and paying off loans," while the singer has decided not "to waste time," but to focus on "working on my rhymes, working on something I could leave behind."

Reichman's impulse to pare things down to their essentials, to find the simple, overlooked path, extends to his approach to touring as well. Reichman and fellow songwriter Elam Blackman, who met at the Kerrville Folk Festival, were discussing touring together in 2008, but were daunted by what were then astronomical gasoline prices. They settled on a novel solution.

"The gas prices were prohibitive for a couple of self-funded independent songwriters," Reichman said. "We figured that the only way we could do the tour without going into debt was to buy a month long Amtrak pass and build a tour based on the train's itinerary."

The tour, which Reichman and Blackman called "Railroad Folk," took them from Texas to California and up the West Coast, through the northern Rockies to a series of shows in the Midwest, then back to Texas via New Orleans. The two are talking about doing another Railroad Folk tour – this time through the East Coast to Canada – in the future.

Like Trammel, Reichman has found in the Big Bend a culture that supports songwriters and live performers. Reichman has been writing

continued on page 27

WHITE CRANE ACUPUNCTURE CLINIC



Shanna Cowell, L.A.

505 E Sul Ross • Alpine
432.837.3225

Mon. - Fri. by appointment

Quilts Etc. by Marguerite

Made in the Big Bend
HWY 118 • Terlingua
3/4 mile N of HWY 170
432.371.2292

COMPUTER STORE

GREAT NEW COMPUTERS
REPAIRS, INFORMATION, PARTS
& FINANCING

837-1686

SERVING THE BIG BEND SINCE THE 20TH CENTURY
115 N. 6TH STREET - DOWNTOWN ALPINE
BETWEEN THE ONE-WAYS

Tue/Thu
9:30 - 11:00 am



Wed/Fri
11:00 - 12:30 pm

MAGGIE McCOLLUM

certified yoga instructor

call for information (432) 426-2497 • email: highdesertyoga@hotmail.com



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 p.m.
Please call 432.729.3315 for more information.
Open by appointment.

photo essay

by Michael H. Marvins

These images are from my book *Texas' Big Bend: A Photographic Adventure*, where they're in color; here, I've tweaked them for black and white.

Editor's note: Mike's book is published by Austin's Bright Sky Press. It's available now in local book stores, and the proceeds from it benefit the Friends of Big Bend National Park.



Lechuguilla

The signature plant of the Chihuahuan Desert, this one poked right through my jeans and produced several drops of blood. Clearing a spot on the desert floor, I got down on my stomach and took this critters' eye view with my Kodak disposable camera. One of those spots is my blood donation.



Twin Peaks, Alpine

Whenever I think of Twin Peaks, the old TV series comes to mind. Alpine is nothing like that... is it? In the book, this beautiful image is printed in soft browntones, and the clouds look like they could jump off the page. Better yet, it brings back great memories of the many days I've spent here and the good friends that I've made.



The Pecos High Bridge

Driving from Houston to Big Bend, Hwy. 90 is the road of choice. There are so many things to see and do along the way...unlike Interstate 10. Even though it's a bit east of Big Bend proper, to me the Pecos River is the gateway. Maybe it's because I was raised on the tales of Disney's Pecos Bill or Judge Roy Bean. This highway bridge was completed in 1959 and, at 273 feet, it's the highest highway bridge in Texas. When I cross the high bridge and see hundreds of miles of peace and quiet spread out before me, I'm free.

you can get it from ...

THE GET GO

Natural & gourmet foods
 Delicious wines
 Cold beer & soft drinks
 Chocolates & ice cream
 Sunday New York Times
 Local, natural beef
 Organic produce
 FOOD SHARK snacks
 Big Bend Coffee

OPEN EVERY DAY 9-9
 208 S. Dean
 Marfa, TX 79843
 432-729-3335
thegetgomarfa.com

RIATA INN

*Mountain views
 just outside Marfa*

Hwy 90 East • Marfa



**Swimming pool
 Microwaves/Fridges
 Wireless internet**

432.729.3800

Poetry

ON FINDING SOMEONE

If on some better than average day
 I should be riding along
 Observing – not expecting – well maybe
 And should see just as hoof swept by
 One flawless arrow point –
 If on that bright shining morning
 I should step down to lift this point
 Turning it delicately – feeling its smoothness
 Beneath my fingertips
 I would marvel at its perfection
 At the way some ancient one
 Had tempered and crafted such beauty,
 At how it came to lie there
 All these centuries – covered – uncovered
 Rehiden – reexposed
 Until it came to me
 To happen by this place
 On this day made now more perfect.
 And I would ponder such things
 As coincidence and circles and synchronicity,
 And I would pocket this treasure near my heart.
 And riding on I would recall
 Having seen such treasure as this elsewhere
 But not this one – not this one.
 And for one brief moment I would stiffen with fear
 At how one quick glance in another direction
 Could have lost this to me forever,
 And I would touch my shirt over my heart
 Just to make sure.

Joel Nelson



J.R. Smith

www.JR-ART.com
JR@JR-ART.com
 cell: 432.249.0682

"Feel Good" Art



KING

LAND & WATER

James King, Agent

Protecting Clients. Conserving the Land.

109 State Street, Suite 1 • Fort Davis
 432.386.2823 • kinglandandwater.com




The Whitfords are back!
Old Time Country and Cowboy Music
Playing almost nightly at the Hallie Stillwell Hall of Fame
Call for times 432.376.2244

www.stillwellstore.com • www.thewhitfordsmusic.com
 39 miles south of Marathon
 and 6 miles east of 385 on Ranch Road 2627

WE WERE IN BIG BEND

We were in Big Bend: stark clear signs of earth's shifts all around us, in the lines of the hills, those sloping mounds half-risen; and the stunning desert palette, greens and greens and greens, rose, gold, cream, brown, red dirt. Driving curving roads like dreams, the heat of the lower lands pressing down on us in such contrast to the cold night before when we'd turned and turned again toward each other in the tent on the hard hard ground, seeking warmth. In the morning the yell of crows, so close, woke me, calling in loud and strangely human voices. How large these crows were in my mind. Black flapping creatures with wings bent against the sky.

Over pomegranates and coffee, we basked in the morning's heat, stunned by the temperature pendulum, jeans rolled up, sweat rolling.

Driving again, the weight of sun makes us serene. We behold the colors. Deep rose nopales appear around a bend at the side of the road like a whole armload of bouquets for someone killed in a crash.

We come to the river, low and scarce, shadowed by the sheer wall of the canyon. The sound of water wakens me in a way I haven't been stirred since I arrived in the desert. Strong in the narrow stream, rustling over smooth stones, and widening, deepening, a sustained living rush. We step through the stream, slipping on the clay, bending near to the shore where the Rio Grande pours out from the mouth of the canyon and shines between those high cliffs. The water moves cold and quick. He walks straight out, sucking in his breath, and I remember the words of a wise teacher: *no matter how cold the water is, you just dive right in!* Sand at the edge clutches at my feet until I release the fear, dive under, am swept along in the great current.

After the river, we lie still and watch. Miraculous clouds appear, rainbow-bowed and luminous, like insect wings over the cliff's edge. Mother-of-pearl clouds. Lying quiet hand in hand. Witnessing the immensity of beauty, becoming calm in its presence, because perhaps it isn't possible to maintain awe in its loudest incarnation for long. Becoming calm and half-divine.

Jessica Moore

QUETZAL
International
Beauty Salon
& Barber Shop



905-A W HWY 90 • Marfa
432.295.0025

Mon- Sat • 1 - 7 p.m.
Call for morning appointments



Mon - Sat • 10am to 6pm
Sunday by appointment

1001 W San Antonio St
Marfa

432.729.4526

moonlightgemstones.com



PLANT NURSERY

308 W. Ave. E. • Alpine, TX 79830 • 432-837-1117
Alice Stevens scout@2manyhats.com

Alice's Cafe
Mexican food & more



Open Mon - Sat • 6 a.m. - 2 p.m. and 5 - 8 p.m.

432.729.4188

906 W San Antonio St • Marfa

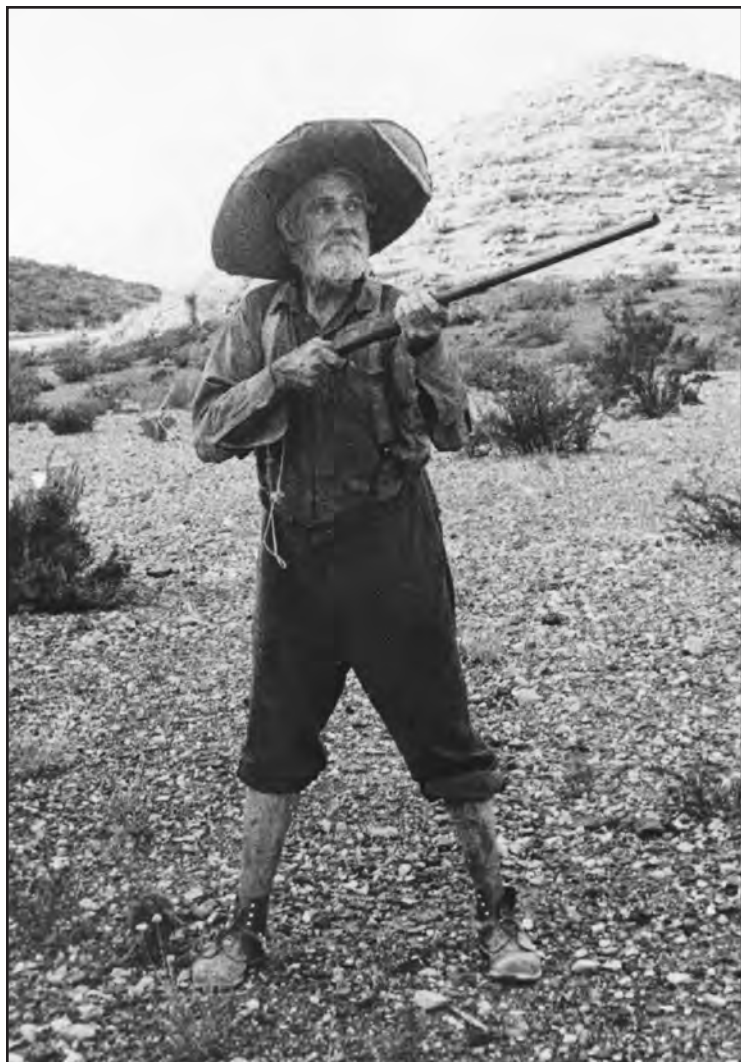
**Marathon Motel
& RV Park**

Private Bath/Cable TV
Full Hookups/30 & 50 amp Pull-thrus



432.386.4241

HWY 90 W • Marathon • www.marathonmotel.com



Courtesy of the Archives of the Big Bend, Bryan Wildenthal Memorial Library, Sul Ross State University, Alpine.

BOBCAT CARTER

Depression-Era Big Bend Performance Artist

by Gene Fowler

Bobcat tittered to the *Alpine Avalanche* in 1935. "The law is always wanting my picture. They think I'm some escaped convict, or escaped from an insane asylum." To one Marathon resident, Bobcat was "that nasty old devil that lived at Persimmon Gap." To many other folks, he was a treasured Big Bend tourist attraction.

Tracking Bobcat in 1972, Sul Ross State University folklorist C. Ross Burns uncovered a passport Carter obtained at Villa Acuña, Coahuila, Mexico, in 1929. The document declared that Carter was born in Missouri in 1843. Interviewing Trans-Pecos residents who'd known the aged desert character before his death in 1940, Burns learned that Bobcat drifted into Texas around 1900 and became known as "Prairie Dog" Carter around San Angelo and Christoval. He had been contracted to poison the animals, and word got around that he consumed them as well. As he told the *Avalanche*, "I've eaten most every kind of varmint there is except skunk. Why not?"

After hunting for a time in Mexico, an 87-year-old Henry F. Carter showed up in Big

Bend around 1930. His trapping and dining habits soon earned him a new nickname: "Bobcat." The last few years of his life, the elderly maverick lived in a tin shed near W.A. Cooper's store at Persimmon Gap. When he got too old to trap, Bobcat sold eggs and chickens from his shed and, at some point, got a \$12-per-month pension from the county.

To obtain the pension, Carter had to sign a pauper's oath, which took away his right to vote. But on election days, he'd be at the polls in Marathon, pitching such a stink that, as Hallie Stillwell noted, election officials usually gave him a ballot just to end the harangue. Some town residents remembered Bobcat, apparently euphoric over doing his civic duty, performing somersaults and handsprings on Marathon's main street.

As such calisthenic ability at an advanced age indicates, Bobcat – despite his primitive hygiene – enjoyed excellent health. "A man's a fool if he ain't his own doctor at 50," Bobcat explained to the *Avalanche* in 1935. "I came to this country 40 years ago, skin and bone, couldn't lift 16

pounds of water. I stayed here five years, and still my health was bad. Then one day while I was going from Marathon to Ozona I took stock of myself. I decided that God (now here's where folks think I'm crazy) didn't just make all these things, myself included, and then run off and leave it. It's natural to come back and admire your work – just as an artist does. But somehow I wasn't there when he came. It's a trick of the mind. Every fellow has to learn for himself. Well, laugh or not, He did...I haven't spent one nickel for a doctor in 35 years."

Two years later, Bobcat put that philosophy into action when he fell ill. Belle Henderson, whose family had boarded Carter for a time at their area ranch, sent him some Christian Science pamphlets that helped him get back on his feet. For the last three years of his life, whenever beset with a cold or other minor ailment, Bobcat would lie on his cot repeating the mantra "Mind over matter."

Though some regarded

continued on page 27

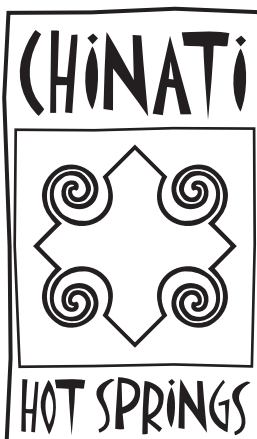
Big Bend wayfarers of the 1930s often beheld white-bearded Henry F. "Bobcat" Carter hopping around in the middle of the road. The llano despoblado ambassador sometimes even blocked traffic so that folks would have to stop, listen to his yarns and pose with him for snapshots. Dressed in tatters

and a crumbling sombrero, Bobcat presented a weathered visage that resembled a strange, long-lost uncle of Western actor Gabby Hayes. His lifestyle and activities suggested the oeuvre of a folk artist who created work in the enigmatic medium of performance art.

"I won't tell where I'm from just because I'm stubborn,"

A magical oasis in the Chihuahuan Desert of Texas

Off the Pinto Canyon Rd near Ruidosa



rustic lodging
camping
day use

432.229.4165
chinatihotsprings.com



True Value

START RIGHT. START HERE. SM

Morrison Hardware



301 N. 5th • Alpine • 837-2061 • www.morrisonhardware.com

Poetry

ALPINE, TEXAS

I've now another home.
Though brief the sojourn's been
to sieve this ancient *Om*.

Not difficult to own
your mountains powdered green,
I've now another home.

Your purpled scents unshown
until up close I lean
to sieve this. Ancient *Om*,

as winds in me fresh-blown,
and long till now not seen,
this now another home.

These unearthed shapes intoned,
I will not now undream
this sieved, this ancient *Om*.

I take the salvia's seams
in hand, a touch, a loan.
I've now another home,
mine, sieved, this ancient *Om, Om*.

Jeannie Gambill

MILL ALUMINUM (sculpture by Donald Judd, Marfa, Texas)

The large windows
seemingly partitioning
the sculpture from the landscape
are fashioned

of absolute clarity,
squared and quartered
with the stark
simplicity of angles

right as the bright,
palpable light
gloving the sheen
of mill aluminum

shimmering
with vistas
of blue mountains
and golden

seas of grass
where cattle graze
rapt in tongues
of reddish-brown fire

and landscape
melds with metal
in a seamless
dance of light.

Larry D. Thomas

AlpineTexas CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

106 N. 3rd St. • Alpine, TX 79830 • chamber.alpine@gmail.com
(432) 837-2326 • chamber.alpinetexas.com



NECTAR COMPUTERS

Servicing West Texas with comprehensive
and experienced support since 2003

business support onsite home support network setup online store daily
consultations system upgrades hardware sales and support software

800 N 5th, Alpine Texas • www.nectarcomputers.com
432 837 3021 • Support Cell: 432 386 7811 • Mark Hannan, Owner

LOST ALASKAN RV PARK

2401 N HWY 118 • ALPINE, TX
432.837.1136

Big rig & tent sites
Full hookup w/ cable
Clean restrooms w/ showers
Laundry

Daily - monthly rates
Pool & playground
RV wash bay
WI-FI Internet

www.lostalaskanrv.com



MOONDOGS

A Rock 'n Roll, Rhythm & Blues Dance Band

Available to rock your party,
event, or any gathering
of kindred spirits!

For a songlist, booking & info
call Burt Compton
800-667-9464





SPRIGGS BOOT & SADDLE
 Repair • Tack • Jewelry • Rodeo
 Motorcycle Gear • Gifts and more!
We ship anywhere
 608 1/2 E Holland Ave. • Alpine
 (432) 837-5000

BELL GALLERY

CONTEMPORARY WEST TEXAS ART
 401 N. 5th Street • Alpine TX 79830
 (432)837-5999

Representing work by
 Charles Bell • Karl Glocke
 Ling Dong • Carlos Campana

Hours vary or by appointment

Art and Guitar classes • Weekend workshops offered
 Hand-painted signs and graphics



**SHOP
BIG-BEND**
*for great books
 & superior service!*

FRONT STREET BOOKS
 www.fsbooks.com
 alpine & marathon 432/837-3360

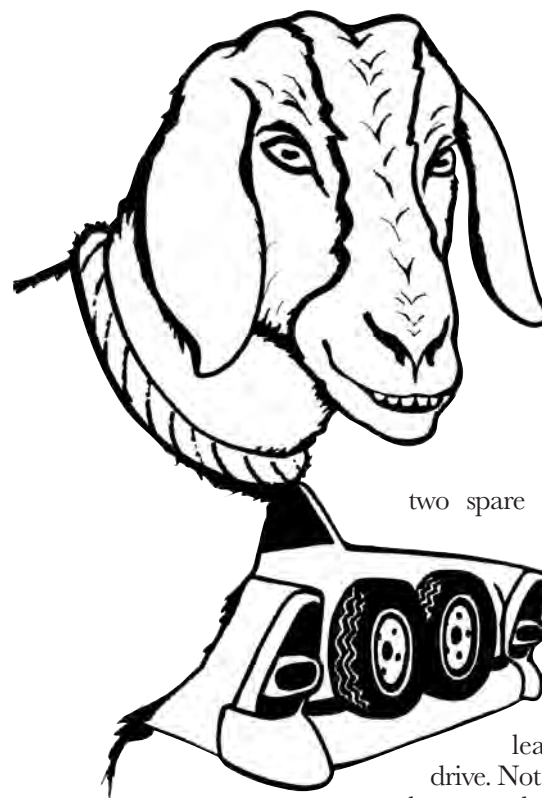
★

Bonnie Dale Bratton
 Attorney at Law
 Alpine, Texas

Family Law, Business Litigation
 Personal Injury Litigation

432.837.9201
 bonniedalebratton@yahoo.com

★



Bill Ivey's Goat

by Blair Pittman
 ~ Illustrated by Mark Kneeskern

two spare tires on the back bumper.

Off we went. Now, in 1958 the way from Alpine to Lajitas was 90 miles of dirt roads – at least a four-hour drive. Not long after we left, it began to look like rain out to the west. Sure enough, when we got to Terlingua Creek, it was bank-to-bank water and roaring. So we got ready to spend the night in the car.

Mama made it clear – she wasn't going to sleep with a goat in the car. She didn't say it, but I knew she meant that the diaper certainly needed changing by now. It might have been a stinking goat, but it was my stinking goat. So the baby goat was tied to the back bumper for the night. I slept in the back seat, and Mom had the front seat.

In the night, we were waked up by a hissing noise. It sounded kinda like a big snake. A few minutes later we heard it again. We didn't dare check outside because we really didn't want to know what that hissing was, so we went back to sleep.

Here came the sun, and here came Dad driving a road grader, in high gear. He didn't even slow down at the far creek bank. He just drove that big thing right across. Of course, it had gone down some overnight. Also, my Dad was the county road commissioner. He knew we were coming, and he knew it had rained, so he pretty well figured where we would be. His thinking was right on, as it usually was.

He was all grins as he braked to a stop beside us. When he saw my goat tied behind the car, his grin faded. He got close to the spares, felt one, then the other – FLAT, BOTH OF THEM. The goat had chewed off both valve stems. That explained the hisses we had heard.

He and Mama wandered a little way from me. I heard some yelling and Mama explaining about my pet goat.

I heard, "Diaper? For a goat?"

He hooked up a chain from the bumper of the car to the big old road grader. Off we went, through the water, Mom steering with the engine turned off. The car floated a bit, but that grader kept pulling us. On the other side, the engine started, and we followed behind Dad the 30 or so miles to Lajitas.

As always, I enjoyed our visit at home. I got to play with my Mexican friends, who sure admired my goat. So did their fathers.

Finally it was time to leave for Alpine. I looked and looked for my goat, but I couldn't find him anywhere.

It was years later I learned about what a delicacy barbecued cabrito is.



Historical markers ~ BURGESS WATER HOLE

by **Bob Miles**

Called San Lorenzo by Juan Dominguez de Mendoza 1683, later Charco de Alzate in honor of an Apache chieftain. After Civil War given name of Burgess Water Hole honoring John W. Burgess, pioneer freighter who here outwitted the Apaches. The emigrant road to California by way of Chihuahua passed this place.

Erected by the State of Texas 1936

Most who visit green and tranquil Kokernot Park overlooking Alpine today will have a hard time imagining the events that transpired here in years past. Wandering native groups watered and hunted at the spring for countless centuries. In 1535, Cabeza de Vaca may have passed here on his long walk across Texas. Antonio de Espejo may have camped here in 1583, on his return south from his unsuccessful expedition to New Mexico.

The first clear record of a visit to the spring was left by the Spanish captain Juan Dominguez de Mendoza in 1683. This expedition had been sent from the El Paso settlements at the request of Jumano Indians in the La Junta de los Rios region for the establishment of missions. With some 11 soldiers and a number of Indian guides and slaves, de Mendoza explored some of Texas west of the Pecos River. He reported ample water and game but no timber at the spring, which he named San Lorenzo in gratitude for his party escaping harm from a raging grass fire.

The next to visit the water hole was Dr. Henry Connelly, an American merchant in Chihuahua City. In an unsuccessful attempt to establish a

shorter trail between Chihuahua and the United States, Connelly's expedition camped at the site in 1839. According to a 1952 article in the *Alpine Avalanche*, the party was attacked by Mescalero Apaches under Alsate (or Alzate), but the hostiles were driven off. The spring and natural ponds soon became known as the Charco de Alsate.

After 1848, when the region became an undisputed part of Texas, Anglo-Americans moved into the area, military posts were built and a road was established between Presidio and the San Antonio-El Paso Road. Freighters began to use the springs on a regular basis. John D. (not John W. as the marker states) Burgess of Presidio hauled supplies to Fort Davis, Fort Stockton and beyond. Once, while camped at the spring, Apaches under Alsate and Leon surrounded the wagon train. Too few for an attack, the Apaches surrounded the train and waited for more warriors to arrive. In desperation, Burgess mounted one of his men, Juan Dominguez, on his own swift thoroughbred horse, sent him racing through the startled Indians and on to Presidio for help. After a tense few days waiting to see whose reinforcements would arrive first, the freighters were relieved to see the Apaches

scatter as their friends and neighbors from Presidio appeared. Juan had ridden hard. The horse dropped dead 20 miles from Presidio. He went the remaining miles on foot. Soon the spring came to be known as Burgess Water Hole.

Burgess' train was attacked at the spring in 1867. After several attacks, Burgess attempted to parley with the Apaches, took the leaders hostage and forced the warriors to retreat. He gave the overcoat he was wearing to Alsate as a goodwill gesture. When the Apaches, who often visited Ojinaga, showed up with Alsate wearing the coat, Burgess' wife saw him and assumed her husband had been killed. Alsate was arrested, but before he could be lynched, Burgess arrived home, explained what had happened

and Alsate was released.

In 1886, Daniel Murphy, a Fort Davis merchant, acquired the spring. The Southern Pacific railroad needed water for their steam engines. Murphy agreed to give them a lease if they would change the name of the town from Osborne to Murphyville. They agreed, and a pipe line was laid from a pump house at the spring to the railroad water tower. The railway company later drilled its own well, discontinuing use of water from the spring.

When the land was next acquired by the Kokernot family, the spring became Kokernot Spring and was used to water livestock. In 1931, Mrs. Ida Kokernot and H.L. Kokernot gave a 41-acre tract of land which included the spring to the state of Texas and

Sul Ross College to serve as a state park under the college's control.

Today a stucco and native-stone clubhouse is the scene of many local functions. An outdoor amphitheater is located nearby on the site of the old pump house. Hopefully it will someday be used again by the Sul Ross theater department, which has a nearby theater facility.

While the water table in the area has lowered to the point that the spring no longer flows as it did, it remains a relaxing place to stroll the grassy grounds or just sit in the shade and contemplate past times when the frontier was still wild.



Courtesy of the Archives of the Big Bend, Bryan Wildenthal Memorial Library, Sul Ross State University, Alpine.

**Car insurance with
personal service.
No extra charge.**



At State Farm you get a competitive rate and an agent dedicated to helping you get the coverage that's right for you and the discounts you deserve. Nobody takes care of you like State Farm. Contact me. I'll prove it.

Monica R Woodall CLU, Agent
906 E Holland Ave. • Alpine
432.837.5631

monica.woodall.nyve@statefarm.com
Mon. - Fri. 8:30am to 5pm • Sat. by appointment



The Hal Flanders Recycling Center accepts glass, tin and aluminum cans, paper, plastics #1 and #2, magazines, cardboard and more.

Visit: www.alpinerecycles.org to learn more about how and where to recycle or call 432.294.3183 for details.

Funding made possible by the Texas Commission for Environmental Quality through the Rio Grande Council of Governments.



**BEER GARDEN
& WINE BAR**

Noon to 2am
live music • pool

**412 E Holland Ave
Alpine
432.837.5060**



BOOKS & BEADS & ROCKS

Beads, wire, tools and fancy stones for making jewelry
Lessons by arrangement - AFTERNOONS ... CALL US!
wire wrapping, chain making, bead embroidery, loom beading
Mineral specimens from West Texas, Old Mexico and beyond
Lots of books on these and other subjects

*** OCOTILLO ENTERPRISES ***

Open afternoons 1 - 6, except Tuesdays and 1st and 3rd Sundays

205 N. 5th, Alpine * 432-837-5353

Time of the Rangers

Book Review by Glenn Willeford

Time of the Rangers: Texas Rangers from 1900 to the Present

Mike Cox, author

New York: A Forge Book (2009) \$27.99

Last year author Mike Cox published the first of his Texas Ranger histories entitled *The Texas Rangers: Wearing the Cinco Peso, 1821-1900* (Forge Books). This year, the second volume has become available, and it is a pleasurable read.

In 1985, Mike became public information officer for the Texas Department of Public Safety (DPS). It was a position he held for 15 years. Those years of contact with DPS officers and staff were worth a bucket of gold to Cox and through him to us as readers. He has access to material that few others enjoy.

Time of the Rangers begins with a dovetail chapter on "Heroes of Old," which recaps the first volume and leads into the 20th century. The first paragraph finds a group of "old" Texas Rangers sitting in a smoky banquet room of "the opulent Orient Hotel . . . in the thriving city of Dallas."

The text moves quickly to a time of real danger and trouble along the Rio Grande. In 1910, revolution broke out in Mexico. Problems of revolutionary "spillover," a lot like we are now experiencing along the international boundary, became major as time went on. Armed groups of desperate Mexicans crossing the river to raid, rob and plunder caused a response by all border-area law enforcement, from elected county sheriffs and constables to appointed city police. The Rangers ("los rinches") were also sent in. Cox does not shirk his duties in reporting the dark side of Ranger history that took place during that epoch. Hundreds of Mexicans were hanged and

shot summarily along the lower Rio Grande by, for lack of a better description, Ranger gangs.

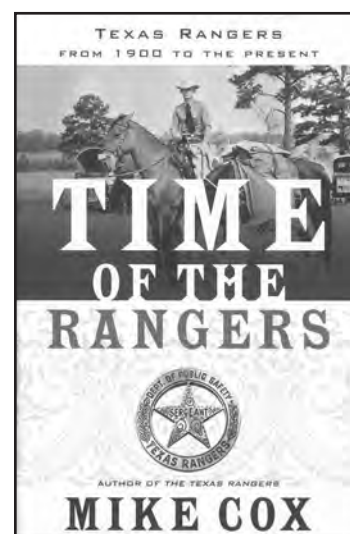
Cox also reports factually on a massacre perpetrated by Texas Rangers at Porvenir in January 1918. The tiny agricultural community rested on the north bank of the Rio Grande in Far West Texas. Porvenir has never been reoccupied; the history of the massacre has been kept quiet for almost a century; it sorely need-

to undo this unfortunate amendment. All the law enforcement efforts that had been expended were wasted. In the end, Prohibition caused more problems than it solved.

The discovery of oil across much of Texas caused serious law enforcement concerns. Boom towns sprang up overnight, bringing in criminal elements that local lawmen had no experience dealing with. Rangers were often sent in to assist, in some cases to take over, when local sheriffs or prosecutors went "on the take."

During the Great Depression, crime surged across Texas like a tidal wave. The fast automobile played a crucial role in assisting renegade outlaws including the Clyde Barrow gang. Under the direction of Sheriff Henderson Jordan of Bienville Parish, Louisiana, former Ranger Capt. Frank Hamer and four other Texans, as well as Jordan and his deputy, ambushed Barrow and his "gun moll," Bonnie Parker, on May 23, 1934. The Barrow gang was finished. Texans rejoiced and as Texans are wont to do, lavished their praise on the Rangers even though the elected Louisiana had been clearly in charge of the operation.

It is almost certain that another gang of bank robbers headed by John Dillinger also spent time at a tourist court in Balmorhea, during the period; while in the region "Public Enemy Number One" and several of his cohorts reportedly toured the Big Bend, stopping at Johnson's Ranch and Trading Post on the Rio Grande for refreshments. Dillinger's presence went unde-



ed to become broad-spoken public record. Thanks to Mike Cox, it now is.

In 1920, the same year the Mexican conflict ground to a halt, the Volstead Act went into effect in the United States. Better known as Prohibition, the act made illegal the sale, manufacture and transportation of alcoholic beverages. The entire Mexican border became an entrepot for smuggling operations. Rangers linked up with federal officers in efforts to stem the flow, but where there's a demand, there will be a supply. It took 13 years

tected by the Rangers or anyone else until someone recognized the outlaw's likeness on a wanted poster a few weeks afterward. The gang, including their leader, was later captured by a county sheriff in Arizona.

Cox, in *The Time of the Rangers*, moves from the Depression decade toward modern-day law enforcement in a steady, natural manner that makes for easy reading and understanding. For example, I read the first volume, *Wearing the Cinco Peso*, all the way through in three long sittings. The second is just as relaxed.

The most important post-Depression-era advance for the DPS was the two-way car radio system. Radio marks the most significant delineation between "old" and "new" so far as law enforcement is concerned.

The remainder of Cox's

second volume is a litany of events that have carried the Texas Rangers toward the reputation they enjoy today. Cox paints a more factual picture of some events than most other writers seem able to manage. For example, in the first volume, Cox reveals that Ranger Sgt. John H. Armstrong did not in fact arrest John Wesley Hardin in Florida. The county sheriff did. Armstrong was watching from an adjacent train car. So, another myth bites the dust.

However, when he relates his version of "Kidnapping at Horseshoe Bay," Cox fails to acknowledge that the case was bungled from the beginning by the ranger from Llano who was leading the case. Those miscues cost the lives of two people, one of those Bobby Paul Dougherty, Texas Ranger.

From there to the Branch Davidian debacle at Waco – a federal foul up that the McClellan County sheriff and/or Texas Rangers would have handled much differently, to the El Dorado raid on the Mormon polygamists near El Dorado in 2008 – an event that ended poorly in many folks opinion for both the Texas Child Protective Services agency and the Rangers, Cox lays events squarely on the line.

Cox's lucid, entertaining composition and propensity to stick with the facts is commendable. (Texans, after all, don't necessarily wish to be told that their "ranger boys" make mistakes, as happened at Horseshoe Bay, et al. That would make them real people rather than lesser gods.)

So far, I nominate two authors for the list of most

definitive work on the Rangers. Those are of course, Mike Cox as well as Robert M. Utley (*Lone Star Lawmen*, Oxford University Press, 2007). But I haven't yet had the opportunity to read the New Mexican version by Charles Harris and Louis Sadler. It should be interesting to get an out-of-

state opinion. And I'm looking forward to it.





Mexican and American Food

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

Rene & Maria Franco, Owners

513 O'Reilly Street • Downtown Presidio

432.229.4409

continued from page 19

and playing music for more than a dozen years, but, living in the Big Bend, he is able for the first time to make most of his income through music.

"I lived in cities that were considered music hubs, which were great places to listen to and be inspired by other musicians but virtually impossible to earn enough to afford the cost of living in those places," Reichman said.

Reichman has a large body of original work – more than 100 songs – but very few of them have been recorded. Changing that is another reason he's made his home base in the Big Bend.

"One of the intentions of living out here is to have a space that is inspiring and free from distractions," Reichman said, "so that I can start committing my music to tape."

"I have been grateful for the community of authentic and unique individuals that call this

part of the world home," he said, "though I don't know what my permanency is here. I don't think anyone really does."

It's a good reason to appreciate Reichman and Trammel while they're in our midst.



continued from page 22

Carter as a desert hermit, he was a sociable host at Persimmon Gap. The 1935 *Alpine Avalanche* profile noted that Bobcat always offered guests a drink from his "Wine of Life." The concoction was "made of grapes, peach peelings, apples, a little sotol and anything else he can find. He drops these in a barrel and lets nature do the work." Some of the bravest visitors sampled his famous bobcat stew. Oftentimes, he'd caterwaul a

few lines from "The Streets of Laredo" or another favorite song.

Bobcat took sick again in the early fall of 1940, entered the Alpine hospital and died on October 14. His death certificate listed "hypostatic pneumonia, aided by senility." But as folklorist Elton Miles observes in his 1976 book, *Tales of the Big Bend*, "Some believe his death was caused by an enforced violation of his lifestyle. When he arrived at the hospital, they say, the first thing they did was give Bobcat Carter a bath, and that is what killed him."

Adapted from the book *Mavericks: A Gallery of Texas Characters* by Gene Fowler, University of Texas Press, www.utexas.edu/utpress/books/fowler.html







Kenn & Becky Norris
Broker/Auctioneers

schoolmaster@bigbend.net
sandersontxrealestate.com

Direct: 432.940.9425
Office: 432.345.2276
Fax: 432.345.2276
PO Box 4830
Sanderson, TX

Needleworks, Etc.

Fine ladies apparel

Now open at
121 W. Holland • Alpine, Texas
To better serve you

M-F 10 am 'til 6 pm • Sat. 10 am 'til 4 pm
432/837-3085

Trans-Pecos Trivia

by Charles Angell

Outlaws of the Big Bend

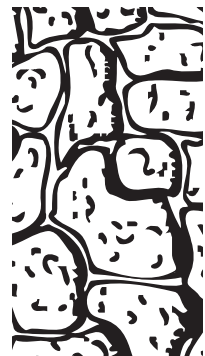
1. Max Ernst, who ran the Big Tinaja Store near Boquillas, Mexico, was shot three times and killed in 1908. Before dying he wrote a note alleging a member of what family was the responsible party?
a) Jimenez c) La Noria
b) Ellis d) Solis
2. In what town did Bill Leaton, son of Ben Leaton, shoot and kill John Burgess on Christmas Day 1875 to avenge his stepfather's death?
a) Fort Davis c) Marfa
b) Ruidosa d) Marathon
3. Pablo Acosta, the infamous drug lord of the Big Bend during the 1980s, died in what town?
a) San Antonio del Bravo, Mexico
b) Jimenez, Mexico
c) Redford, Texas
d) Santa Elena, Mexico
4. What member of the Jesse Evans Gang of outlaws was shot and killed July 3, 1880 in the Chinati Mountains by Texas Rangers?
a) Bill Goodlet
b) George Davis
c) William Bonney
d) Black Jack Ketchum
5. In 1912, Sanderson was the site of what's been called "the last full-sized train robbery in Texas." Ben Kilpatrick and Ole Hobek were killed during the attempted robbery. What famous outlaw gang was Kilpatrick a previous member of?
a) The Newton Boys
b) Chico Cano
c) Butch Cassidy's Wild Bunch
d) Pablo Menudo and the McPhails

BONUS: Ben Kilpatrick also rode and committed robberies with what other above mentioned outlaw?

Answers: 1-D, 2-A, 3-D, 4-B, 5-C • Bonus: Black Jack Ketchum



HUDSON BUILDING MATERIALS



Structural steel, pipe & rebar
Building materials
C purlins, square tubing & angles
Patio stone & rock
Decorative fittings

Open Mon, Wed, Fri

2400 HWY 90 W • Alpine

432 837 9417 • 432-837-0776



Twin Peaks Liquors

**BIGGEST
SELECTION**
West of the Pecos

Open 10am to 9pm
Mon - Sat

605 E Holland Ave • Alpine

432.837.7476

www.twinpeaksliquors.com

MARFA SCHOOL FOR EARLY LEARNING

A Preschool serving 3-5 year-olds
providing an engaging, hands-on
and nurturing educational environment
located in Marfa, Texas.

For more information
please call 432.729.3066

READ US ON-LINE!

www.cenizojournal.com



BIG BEND REGIONAL MEDIAL CENTER

is a JCAHO accredited facility with a
Level IV Trauma designation, 24
hour physician coverage in the
Emergency Department and skilled
personnel to handle all of your needs.

2600 N Hwy 118 Alpine, TX
432-837-3447

www.BigBendHealthcare.com

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



PORTER'S
THRIFTWAY

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
504 E. ERMA • PRESIDIO • 432.229.3776

ENERGY INNOVATION

How Homes Become GREEN





**ENERGY STAR
PARTNER**

Smart Homes

From Approx. \$110/SF
Call for Plans & Specifications

ALLEN REALTY

(432) 837-5149
www.rallenrealty.com

2ND ANNUAL TEXAS CROSSROADS COWBOY GATHERING & TALENT SHOW

Van Horn, Texas • Feb. 5th, 6th & 7th

Cowboy entertainers competing for gigs
at several different venues plus tracks
on Joe Baker's back forty
countdown compilation CD

Day Shows Free Starting 8am til 4:30pm
"Local Mic" Starts at 8am
Competition starts at 9 am

Fri Night Dinner Show 6 till 8:40pm

Sat Night Finals Show 7 pm til 9:30 pm

Jam Sessions at the El Capitan
after ticketed shows BOTH nights!

Cowboy Church 9am Sunday

www.texascrossroadscowboypoetry.org
Or Contact: bob@2lazy4u.us

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



Thomas Greenwood Architect, PLLC

305 S. Cockrell St. • Alpine

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

Texas Registration
Number 16095
NCARB #49712

432.837.9419 tel
432.837.9421 fax



Weathers Electric

110 W. Murphy St. • Alpine

From residential and commercial to remodel jobs and new construction, all of our electricians are licensed and insured, for professional results. We can use your existing plans or work with you on a design-build basis. tecl # 22464

432.837.5313



Apache Trading Post & Jack-assic Park

2701 W Hwy 90 • Alpine

Jack-assic Park's family "photo-op" at Apache Trading Post featuring Native American designed jewelry, pottery, books & delicious cactus jellies made onsite! Art gallery, topo maps & watch our free Marfa Lights video! Open Mon-Sat 9-6

432.837.5506!



Wool & Hoop

203 E. San Antonio • Marfa
woolandhoop.com

Wool & Hoop is a new shop in Marfa where you can find sewing, embroidery, knitting and art supplies. Stop by when you're feeling crafty!

Open Fridays &
Saturdays 12 - 6
and by appointment.

432.729.1850



Front Street Books

121 E. Holland Ave. • Alpine
105 W Hwy 90 • Marathon

Stop by and enjoy our calm, friendly atmosphere. Find a quiet corner to sit and read, sip a cup of coffee or talk about life and literature with like-minded folk. Front Street Books—an institution in the heart of Big Bend Country.

432.837.3360
fsbooks.com



Terlingua Ghosttown

Terlingua

HISTORY. ADVENTURE. ROMANCE. You will find it all in Historic Terlingua. Starlight Theater Restaurant Terlingua Trading Co. Leapin' Lizard Art Gallery The Holiday Hotel La Posada Guest Inn Menagerie Press

432.371.2234
GhostTownTexas.com



Squeeze Marfa

215 N. Highland • Marfa
squeezemarfa.com

A juice bar and sandwich shop also offering smoothies, shakes with customized vitamin supplements, vegetarian soup, bratwurst, and breakfast options. Gift items include Swiss chocolate and Bodum glassware. Open Tue-Sat 9-4

432.729.4500



Hotel Paisano Gallery and Gifts

207 North Highland • Marfa

Gallery & Gifts at the historic Hotel Paisano in downtown Marfa offers a superb selection of gifts, books, home decor items, clothing, jewelry and accessories. Greasewood Gallery exhibits year-round with original works of art for sale.

432.729.4134

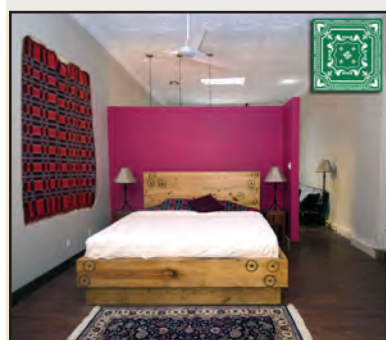


Leapin' Lizards Nature Shop

HWY 118 (4 mi. s.) • Ft. Davis

Nature gifts, natural history books, bird feeders, toys. Eagle Optics & Vortex dealer. At the Chihuahuan Desert Nature Center, run by the Chihuahuan Desert Research Institute, a non-profit—all proceeds benefit the CDRI & its mission.

432.364.2499
www.cdri.org



Alpine Guest Lofts

Behind 117 N. 6th St. • Alpine
alpineguestlofts.com

The best kept secret in Texas. Experience historic, authentic Downtown Alpine accommodations with an Uptown flair! Secreted away in the midst of shops, restaurants & entertainment. Distinctive decor, quiet courtyard...some lofts with jacuzzis.

432.837.1818
877.298.LOFT



REBLOOM Designs

Fort Davis

Rebloom Design Landscape design and consultation services. With 20 years experience, 12 years in this area, designer Beth Francell understands native and adapted plants and methods to create pleasant and practical spaces.

432.426.3236



Quetzal

302 W. Holland Ave. • Alpine

Quetzal Imports Folk art, jewelry and gifts from around the world. Burt's Bees products, Talavera ceramics, rustic pine furniture. Work by Big Bend artists and artisans. Candles, cards, clothing, home furnishings and more!

432.837.1051



The Mural Cafe

Tue - Fri 11-7 • Sat 10-3
104 N. 5th St. • Alpine

Join us for a relaxing meal and good company. Salads, soups, sandwiches and grilled Paninis from scratch. House made desserts baked daily. Vegetarian and Gluten-free menu items, and a GREAT cup of coffee. We cater, too!

432.837.3400
themuralcafe.com



Patti Hildreth Studio

210 W. Murphy St.
Historic Alpine

Lifestyle Studio featuring custom cosmetics, skin care, and unique jewelry. We have an eclectic blend of custom furniture, leather goods, and home decor items.

Wed-Fri 10:30-5:30
Sat 10:30-2:00

432.837.3567




Angell Expeditions

angellexpeditions.com

Mountain bike, hike, camp, take Jeep™ tours down forgotten trails and raft or canoe the Rio Grande. Experience the Big Bend National Park, Big Bend Ranch State Park, the Chinati Mountains, private lands and more.

432.229.3713


Coming soon...



K.B. Whitley was born and raised in southwest Louisiana. He retired in Marfa in 1998. He has since written three books of poetry and short stories. This book is a selection of his broad and diverse range of poetry over the past decade.

..... SUM OF IT ALL :
SELECTIONS
& NEW WORK

Lyrics by K.B. WHITLEY





Arcon Inn BED AND BREAKFAST

215 N Austin St • Marfa, TX

Located in the High Lonesome Desert of far West Texas, the Arcon Inn is set in the original downtown historic district of Marfa. Housed in a 19th century Victorian adobe, the Inn has three bedrooms upstairs and a two bedroom territorial adobe casita located on the grounds. Wonderful gourmet breakfasts served at 9 a.m., and dinners are available with 72 hour advance notice.

432-729-4826

Why advertise with Cenizo?

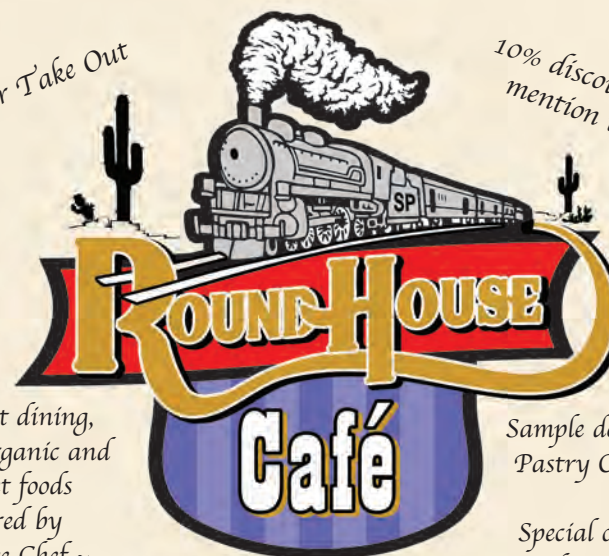
- Circulation of 11,500
- Subscribers from all over Texas
- Distribution from El Paso to Austin, in Midland/Odessa and along Hwy. 90 from Del Rio to Van Horn and at more than 150 places in the Tri-Counties

E-mail us at editor@cenizojournal.com
or call 432.837.7313 for rates and sizes

Subscribe at P.O. Box 2025, Alpine, TX 79831 \$25/annually
Read us on line at cenizojournal.com

Dine In or Take Out

10% discount if you
mention this ad



Southwest dining,
burgers, organic and
gourmet foods
prepared by
Executive Chef ~
Johnny Gonzales

Sample desserts from
Pastry Chef ~ Sam

Special order cakes
and pies available

Sanderson, Texas

between Alpine and Del Rio

Wed. - Fri. 11am - 9pm ♦ Sat. & Sun. 8am - 9pm
Groups by appointment available 7 days a week

309 W Oak St (Hwy 90) Sanderson 432-345-2481

Email: roundhousecafe@bigbend.net
roundhousecafe-sandersontx.com

A Texas Historic Landmark, Now Open!



THE HOLLAND HOTEL™

Alpine, Texas

www.thehollandhoteltexas.com

(432) 837-2800

*Join Jim Glendinning in Scotland
September 6 to 17*

- Personally selected local guides and hotels
- Cities, countryside, sacred places, adventure activities
- \$2340 per person based on double occupancy
- Complete itinerary at glendinningtours.com
- 432.837.7320 or e-mail jimglen2@sbcglobal.net

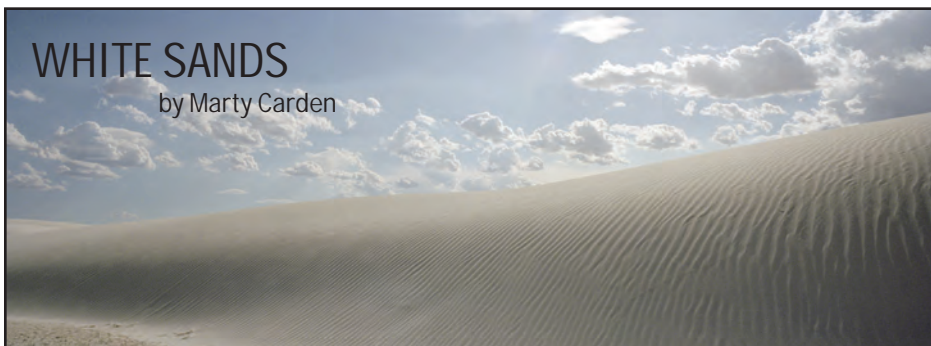


**DMEC
EXPEDITIONS
FORT DAVIS, TEXAS**

- Adventure Travel in Texas and Mexico
- Group Gathering Facilities
- Comfortable Cabins
- Home Cooked Meals
- Family Friendly Atmosphere
- Classroom & Meeting Space
- Expert Local Guides in the Davis Mountains & Big Bend
- Copper Canyon Specialists

WHITE SANDS

by Marty Carden



martycardenphotographs.com

Choose Your Outdoor Education Adventure!

- | | | |
|-------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| ➤ Birding | ➤ Archaeology | ➤ Hiking |
| ➤ Astronomy | ➤ History | ➤ Bicycling |
| ➤ Geology | ➤ Wild West | ➤ Rappelling |
| ➤ Botany | ➤ Cultural Studies | ➤ Horseback Riding |

Davis Mountains Education Center

Inspiring people to discover the natural & historical world for more than 20 years!

www.dmectexas.org
1.800.403.3484