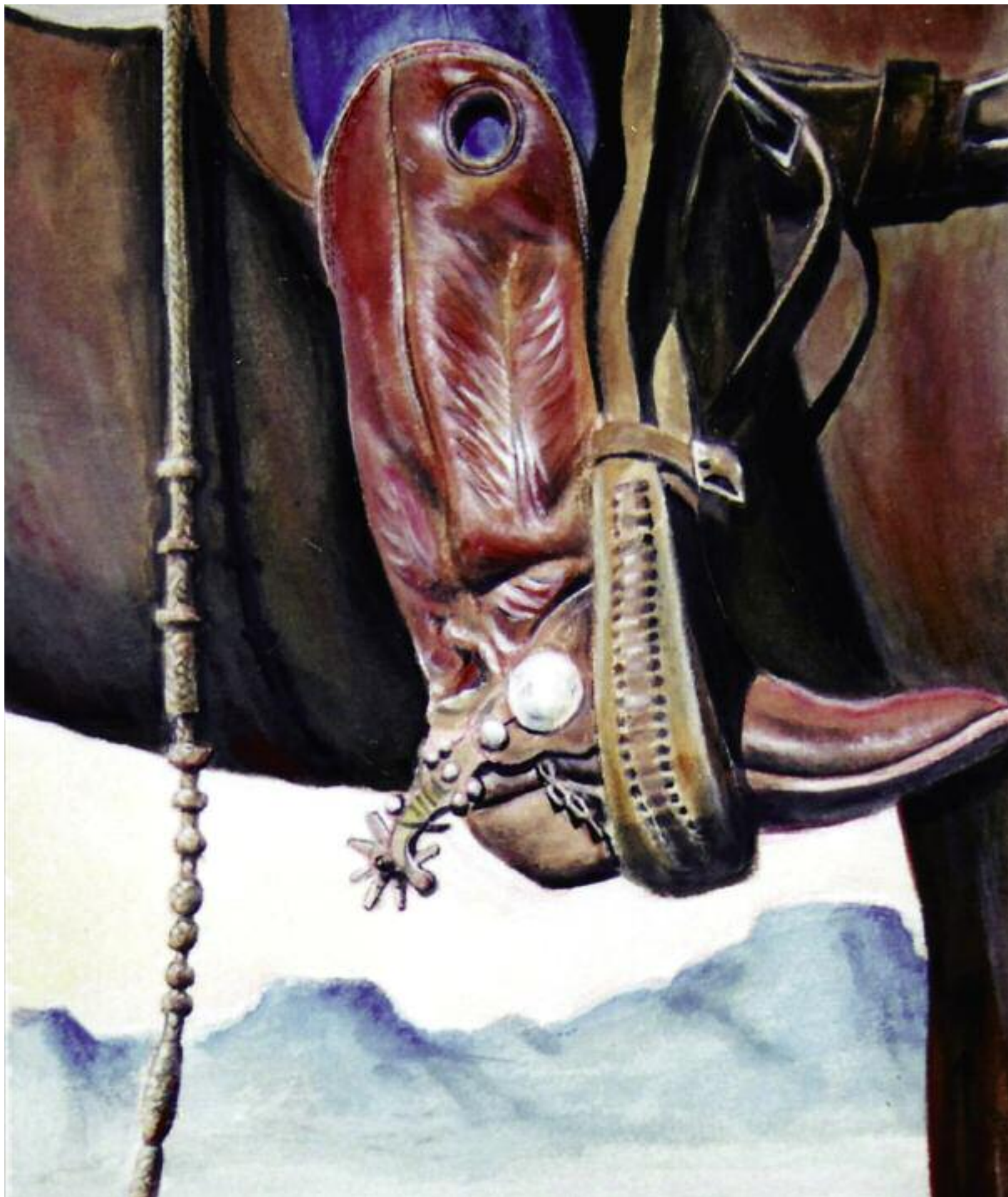


C E N I Z O

JOURNAL



THIRD QUARTER 2015

FREE

“Make everything an adventure. Otherwise, it will suck.” Nita Morgan

Wild Rose Pass • Dust Devil Comics • Grandma Savage • Poetry • Black Bear’s Last Supper
Trail Ride into Big Bend • Folkways • Voices of the Big Bend • Photo Essay • Big Bend Eats • Trivia

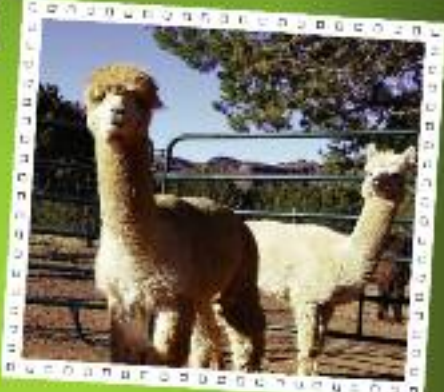


STEPHAN HOBLUND PHOTOGRAPHY
STEPHAN HOBLUND WEDDING
PHOTOGRAPHY
WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY IN THE BORDERLANDS



ALPINE, MARFA, TERLINGUA TEXAS
TAOS NM AND GRAND MARAIS MN
WWW.STEPHANHOBLUNDPHOTOGRAPHY.COM
218.370.1314

Take the Wassermann Wrench tour

Meet our Donkeys
and feed our Alpacas!
\$10 (kids under 4 - FREE)



The Wrench Mercantile is
where you'll find luxurious
alpaca fiber apparel and more,
including homemade soaps
and lotions.

Wassermann Wrench, LLC
Scott and Heidi Wassermann
10 Rim Road (Sunny Glen) Alpine
432-837-7345

**THE HEART
OF THE
BIG BEND
COUNTRY**



The Terlingua and Study Butte area is located just outside of the Big Bend National Park boundary.

The area offers lodging, RV parks, restaurants, banks, a post office, auto repair, gift shops, grocery stores, and fueling stations, everything you need for your West Texas adventure!

Home to outfitters who provide exciting and scenic river trips, off-road tours, bike tours and horseback rides. Golf one of the most beautiful golf courses in Texas.

Accessible by private airport, that can accommodate small jets. You can also reserve a tour of the area by plane.

To plan your Big Bend adventure contact
BigBendChamber.Homestead.com
432-371-2320



**BIG BEND
RANCH RODEO**
ALPINE, TEXAS
www.bigbendranchrodeo.com



2015 Weekend Schedule

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7TH
8:00 AM CUTTING COMPETITION AT THE O6 FLATS ARENA
7:00 PM WRCA RODEO PERFORMANCE AT THE SUL ROSS S.A.L.E ARENA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8TH
9:00 AM RHAA COMPETITION AT THE SUL ROSS S.A.L.E ARENA
10:00 AM YOUTH COW HORSE COMPETITION AT THE SUL ROSS S.A.L.E ARENA
7:00 PM WRCA RODEO PERFORMANCE AT THE SUL ROSS S.A.L.E ARENA
AWARDS CEREMONY FOLLOWING PERFORMANCE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 9TH
10:30 AM BIG BEND COWBOY CHURCH SERVICES

DR JOHN PAUL SCHWARTZ, D.O.

DON CULBERTSON, PA

MARFA COUNTRY CLINIC

Your country, your clinic

105 E. Oak, PO Box 368
Marfa, TX 79843

Ph. (432) 729-3000
marfacountryclinic@gmail.com



FORT DAVIS OUTFITTERS

601 CEMETERY RD, FORT DAVIS
432-242-5102

Your local general
store, gift, tack &
feed shop, garden
and project center.

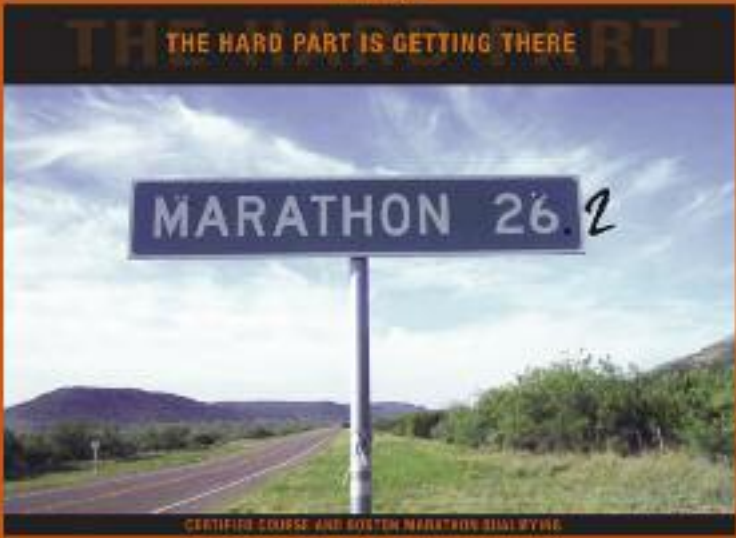
Clothing, Western Wear
Boots & Hats
Personal Care
Camping & RV
supplies

Mon - Fri: 9 - 5:30
Sat: 9 - 5

PORTER'S THRIFTWAY presents the 22nd annual

ARTWALK 2015

NOV. 20-21 * Alpine, TX
artwalkalpine.com

A photograph of a blue road sign that reads 'MARATHON 26.2' in white letters. The sign is set against a backdrop of a desert landscape with mountains and a clear sky. Above the sign, the text 'THE HARD PART IS GETTING THERE' is visible. The sign is mounted on a metal pole.

MARATHON 26.2

OCTOBER 24, 2015
MARATHON, HALF-MARATHON, 10K & 5K

FIND MORE INFORMATION AT MARATHON26MARATHON.NET



RANDALL CUSTOM HOMES



The Art and Craft of
Custom Homebuilding

30 years of professional experience

Alpine, TX • (512) 788-1333

randallbuilders@yahoo.com • www.facebook.com/Randall builders
www.Randallcustomhomestx.com

TAKE A TRAIL RIDE INTO BIG BEND:

Horses, Cowboys and Stories

By Howdy-Nocona Fowler



Tres Amigos. Painting by: Phyllis Maille-Kimbrig

The horse revolutionized the American West. Nothing had as great an impact on the American West as the reintroduction of the horse by the Spanish. Native Americans, Texas cowboys, Mexican *vaqueros*, U.S. Cavalry, mountain men, buffalo hunters and explorers, all benefited from the horse. The horse brought freedom and mobility

that had never before been dreamed of in North America.

Native Americans quickly realized the great value of the horse. They no longer had to plod along wearing out their moccasins walking from place to place with burden-laden pack dogs searching for food. The horse could swiftly carry whole tribes and their goods from place

to place. Native tribes quickly incorporated the horse into their lives, religion, food gatherings and warfare. In a relatively short period of time once powerful native empires fell in the wake of thundering hooves, while other tribes rose to power on the backs of their newly acquired “god-dogs.”

Without the horse there would never

have been a Texas cowboy, Longhorn trail drives, or the vast ranching empires for which the West is famous. Seeing the West from the saddle is the experience of a lifetime. Will Rogers once said, “There is nothing better for the inside of a man, than the outside of a horse.” How right he was.

Imagine

continued on page 26

Table of Contents

4 **Howdy-Nocona Fowler** Take a Trail Ride into Big Bend:
Horses, Cowboys and Stories

6 **Carolyn Brown Zniwski** Cenizo Notes
Danielle Gallo

Leah Cohen Photo Essay

11 **Maya Brown Zniwski** Folkways

11 **Chris Ruggia** Dust Devil Comics

12 **Rani Birchfield** Black Bear's Last Supper

Jim Glendinning Voices of the Big Bend

16 **Kelli J. Christenson** Poetry

18 **Bob Miles** Fort Lancaster

20 **C. W. (Bill) Smith** Grandma Savage:
Midwife, Healer, Nurse

James R. Siebold Lamentation

24 **Danielle Gallo** The Goatherd: a Review

25 **Carolyn Brown Zniwski** Big Bend Eats

28 **Charles Angell** Trans-Pecos Trivia



3401 West Highway 90 Alpine, Texas 79830

HARPER'S Hardware

Presidio's favorite hardware store for almost a century

tools • plumbing supplies • home & garden

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



ALPINE COMMUNITY CREDIT UNION

The only local financial institution in Alpine

If you live or work in Alpine, bank with us

See the difference at your local credit union

NOW SERVING PRESIDIO AND JEFF DAVIS COUNTIES

111 N 2ND STREET • ALPINE • 432.837.5156



CHIHUAHUA DESERT

nature center

hiking trails

botanical gardens

cactus & succulent greenhouse

outdoor & indoor exhibits

gift shop

Complimentary Coffee & Tea!

Annual FUN raising BBQ & Auction: 8/15/15

Call for information.

43869 ST HWY 118 (4 mi. SE of Fort Davis)

www.cdri.org

Open 9-5, Mon.-Sat.

432.364.2499

Cenizo Journal

Volume 7 Number 3

CONTRIBUTORS

Charles Angell lives near Ruidosa. Exploring the Big Bend area is both his hobby and his occupation. *e-mail: charles@angellexpeditions.com.*

Rani Birchfield is a writer and freelancer with congenital wanderlust who just passed her three year mark of living in the Big Bend region. She came to the high desert for a three month trial period and continues to linger, discovering new places, doing unusual things, and meeting all sorts of people. *e-mail: rbirchfield44@hotmail.com*

Kelli J. Christenson is originally from San Antonio and now lives in New Orleans. She nonetheless has the great good fortune to be a West Texan by marriage. *e-mail: kelli.christenson@yahoo.com*

Leah Cohen, originally from Dallas, Texas, lived in Austin for 25 years before moving to Marathon in '08. She has been taking photos for over 40 years. She is continually inspired by the beautiful vistas of the Big Bend and Southwest. *e-mail: leahc@hotmail.com*

Howdy-Nocoma Fowler was born and raised on the Klamath Indian Reservation in SE Oregon. He has lived and worked with the White Mountain Apache as well as the San Carlos and Mescalero Apache. He is presently working on a book about Apache life. *e-mail: BurroBill@yahoo.com.*

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

Jim Glendinning, an Oxford-educated Scot, lives in Alpine. The story of his travels, *Footloose*

Scot, has just been published, as has *Legendary Locals of the Big Bend & Davis Mountains* for Arcadia Press. *e-mail: jimglen2@sbcglobal.net*

Bob Miles is a third generation native of the Davis Mountains area and a retired Texas Parks and Wildlife Department Park superintendent. *e-mail: rmilessr@yahoo.com.*

Chris Ruggia is an Alpine-based cartoonist (jackcomics.com) and graphic designer (vastgraphics.com). He and his wife Ellen own Vast Graphics in Alpine. *e-mail: chris@vastgraphics.com*

James R. Siebold, PhD was a psychologist, photographer and writer. He and his wife, Judy Eron, built and occupied a self-sufficient home at Terlingua Ranch. Bi-polar disorder was responsible for his suicide in 1997.

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

Carolyn Brown Zniewski has been a food writer and recipe columnist for ten years. She currently lives in Marathon. *e-mail: publisher@cenizojournal.com*

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

Cover: "Latigo Landscape" watercolor, Roger Wilson

Copy editor: Carolyn Brown Zniewski

Published by Cenizo Journal LLC

P.O. Box 205, Alpine, Texas 79831

www.cenizojournal.com

CENIZO JOURNAL STAFF

PUBLISHER

Carolyn Brown Zniewski
publisher@cenizojournal.com

EDITOR

Danielle Gallo
editor@cenizojournal.com

ADVERTISING

Rani Birchfield
advertising@cenizojournal.com

BUSINESS MANAGER

Lou Pauls
business@cenizojournal.com

WEB MANAGER

Maya Brown Zniewski

DESIGN/PRODUCTION

Wendy Lynn Wright
graphics@cenizojournal.com

Cenizo Notes

by Carolyn Brown Zniwski, publisher and Danielle Gallo, editor



It's high summer here in the Big Bend. The smell of barbecue is in the air. Folks only go inside for a siesta or at bedtime. The outdoors is everywhere, including my living room, which attracts a fascinating variety of insects. The wet weather has sets those little buggies' hearts afire. The bugs bring the birds. The cactus swallows think my front door is the entrance to a buffet. I think I had better get a screen door!

This is a great summer to go on a bug hunt, a scavenger hunt for insects. Everyone will need a cell phone. Just head out into a yard and snap a shot of each different bug you see in 10 minutes. It's a good way to pass the time waiting for the charcoal to make coals. Bugs will be thick as thieves in the weedy areas so snap away until the grill is ready.

On a totally different topic I have to mention our website. It has been neglected since last fall. We have a new webmaster and she will post the missing back issues as well as July, 2015. I am so sorry for any inconvenience this may have caused.

The *Cenizo Journal* is printed by Shweiki using a hand-operated, vintage web press giving printerly quality. Consider framing the artwork.

Enjoy the summer days.



For the first time since we planted them, our fruit trees are heavy with fruit. Peaches are swelling, apricots are crowding out the leaves on their branches, and cherries dangle merrily like rakish earrings. Neighbors have been calling for help with the fruit harvest before the ants and birds manage to organize themselves, and I'm busy trying to make room in the freezer for the bounty. It's been that rare year of heavy rains without a late freeze, and I mean to enjoy every bite of it.

Time passes more quickly every year, but one thing I love about the Big Bend is the molasses quality of summer—the light that lingers well past nine, lending my toddler's bedtime arguments an undeniable thread of logic. "Mommy," she says quite reasonably, "I can't go to bed. It isn't dark outside." The interminable hours of siesta with the sun baking the caliche, making me glance at the clock a thousand times, trying to will the fresh evening to come sooner. Long, lazy hours of porch sitting all over town, the barbecues and cocktail socials, maybe a little live music down on Main Street.

Summer in the Big Bend is lazy, stretching its fingers and toes into spring and fall, reminding even the grownups that we can still slow the frenetic tumbling of the seasons if the circumstances are just right. Enjoy the third quarter of *Cenizo* with a cold, sweaty beer and a slice of ubiquitous watermelon; even our desert summer days can't last forever.



SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

SUBMISSION

Deadline for advertising and editorial for the Fourth Quarter 2015 issue: August 15, 2015.
Art, photographic and literary works may be e-mailed to the Editor.
For advertising rates or to place an ad, contact: advertising@cenizojournal.com



Music To Your Ears

CDs • DVDs • Vinyl
Games • Special Orders

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

432.837.1055
ringtailrecords@sbcglobal.net

BALMORHEA Rock Shop

102 S Main • Balmorhea

432-375-0214

Jim and Sue Franklin,
Owners

Shop with us
on-line

[facebook.com/
balmorhearocks](https://facebook.com/balmorhearocks)



109 State St • Fort Davis • 432-416-0056
Inside the Harvard Hotel

aubreylynnfd.com
Sherri McGinnis and Brittney Reynolds, Owners

Gallery on the Square

a non profit CO-OP Gallery
of the Big Bend Arts Council

Upcoming Shows:

"The ART of Photography"

June 18 - August 11, 2015

Reception: Friday, June 26 - 5 to 7 pm

"R3-ReUse, ReCycle, RePurpose"

August 11 - October 4, 2015

Reception: Friday, Sept. 4, 2015 - 5 to 7 pm

Additional Events over Labor Day Weekend !!



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

BUDGET INN SANDERSON

901 E OAK ST. • HWY 90
(432)345-2541

Email: budgetinnsanderson@gmail.com

Convenient stop on way to / from Big Bend National Park.
Budget Inn offers comfortable stay at reasonable rate.
Our rooms are provided with all modern amenities.

Rated #1 on Tripadvisor website.

Bring this ad to receive \$5.00 off your next stay.

Photo Essay

by Leah Cohen



Snakes sunning themselves on the pavement, feral hogs wandering the arroyos; West Texas is alive with iconic creatures, especially in a year of heavy rains. Here, Leah Cohen

captures a few of the Trans-Pecos's inhabitants as they go on about their business. Peregrine falcons seem to know how photogenic they are, though their less-attractive cousins, the

vultures, love to strike a pose as well. A pair of startled pronghorns flees danger, and a bull stands like a monolith in his pasture. Wildlife is all around us, living complex lives just out of sight of

our human understanding. These glimpses into this other world serve to remind us that our little society is greatly outnumbered by our quiet neighbors.





Folkways

by Maya Brown Zniwski

CRESOTE BUSH OR CHAPARRAL

Protection from the desert sun



Larrea tridentate is known as creosote bush before you harvest it and chaparral after harvest, as you begin to use it as medicine. Native to much of the southwestern United States and northern Mexico, a similar and closely-related species grows in southern Peru, Bolivia, and Argentina. One of the oldest living plants in the world is a colony of creosote bushes in the Mojave Desert in California. It is thought to be 11,700 years old. The yellowish-green, one-inch-long leaves are pointed and leathery; the flowers are darker yellow with five petals. It blooms from August through January. An incredibly drought-tolerant plant, it can survive for two years with no water whatsoever. It will drive out surrounding plants by taking most if not all the plants' moisture via its root system. Creosote's root system is close to the surface and often includes a tap root to draw water from deeper in the desert.

Medicinally, creosote or chaparral is used for at least 15 different ailments. It is an all-purpose anti-bacterial, anti-fungal, anti-inflammatory, and anti-parasitic. It is the desert's medicine cabinet, used for a catalogue of ailments. These include colds, chest infections, lung congestion, gas and bloating, delayed menstruation, rheumatoid arthritis, tuberculosis, cancer, nausea, wounds, poisons, poor circulation, dandruff, body odor, distemper, postnasal drip, and in the treatment of malignant melanomas. The use of chaparral is in the investigative stages for cancer treatment. (Please, for your sake do not attempt at-home cancer treatment!) It is commonly used as a salve for protection against the raging sun in areas where it grows. It's what I use when I am in the desert. When infused into an oil it is either used directly on the skin as an oil or blended into a salve first. Chaparral-infused oil or salve can be used on just about any skin condition: athlete's foot, eczema, psoriasis, bug bites, burns, cuts, scrapes, skin tags and dry and cracked skin. A good chaparral-infused oil, liniment, or salve will act as a sunscreen.

To make your own oil: Strip a cup of leaves off the stem. Warm one cup olive oil to 110°. Mix the crushed leaves into the warm oil, cover and let it sit at room temperature overnight. Strain off the leaves. Store the oil for use as a sunscreen.

The FDA and Health Canada (the Canadian FDA) give the use of chaparral in a tea, a tincture or other tonic, or anything internal a big NO-NO. They

continued on page 27



Black Bear's Last Supper

Story by Rani Birchfield. Illustration by Gary Oliver.



Bears in the Davis Mountains are almost a thing of myth. Although there were reports of tracks in Fort Davis after the Rockhouse Fire, bear sightings are more common in the Big Bend parks. There is, however, a bear in the higher elevations of Fort Davis that's not as elusive, one that's spawned migrations of visitors for generations. Nestled in the mountains at Indian Lodge State Park, inside the Fort Davis State Park, the locals call it Black Bear Restaurant.

Somewhere between a Baby Boomer and a Generation X-er, the aging Black Bear is at long last preparing for its first hibernation. It will close after Labor Day weekend, 2015, for approximately one year to get a much-needed bear hug. No one takes credit for starting the tedious process of hacking through the lengthy bureaucratic tape required to remodel a state facility, but it likely originated in Austin.

Indian Lodge was constructed in the 1930s by the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) as part of the New Deal work relief program enacted during the Depression. In the 1960s, Texas Parks and Wildlife Department added

24 rooms along with the Black Bear restaurant and a swimming pool. The volume of customers served by the restaurant now surpasses the capacity of its design. Because the add-ons weren't part of the CCC original work, the restaurant isn't designated as historic; thus the delays that happen to the updating of historic sites can be avoided.

The renovation will cost approximately \$1.75 million. In times past, cigarette taxes funded the state parks, but in 1993 the funding source switched to sporting goods tax. The parks receive less than 40% of this tax, however, which hasn't been enough to combat the effects of time and increased popularity. A change is on the horizon though: at the time of this writing, Texas House Bill 158 passed in both the House and the Senate and is on the governor's desk. Filed in November of 2014, the bill dedicates almost all the sporting goods tax to state and local parks. This provides substantial funds for maturing parks preparing for repairs and updates to their infrastructures.

The project at the Black Bear

includes the complete renovation of all systems, structural upgrades for seismic forces, and the replacement of all MEP (mechanical electrical plumbing) systems. The dining room will occupy the current kitchen space, the kitchen will move behind the mural wall. The current handicapped parking will be relocated. The electrical transformers and the handicapped parking spaces on the upper level will move into the mountain to make room for the new kitchen. Yes, into the mountain. No blasting is allowed in parks, so carving out space from the rocky Davis Mountains will be done by the contractor's choice, perhaps by water blasting, or gigantic corkscrew drilling.

The conference room downstairs will grow by dismantling the closets as well as the support columns that sprout throughout the room. Advances in construction over the last half century will allow the new structure to contain the upgraded support. Two ADA bathrooms will be added downstairs. They will install a small catering kitchen with ovens, speed racks and sinks – much needed equipment that will expedite service during events. For

the staff, this means serving during conferences and banquets will be a 21st century experience instead of a catering dungeon. For the customer, this means a fluid, enhanced event experience.

With the dry goods storage downstairs away from the restaurant, the current supply chain is halting and arduous. Although there's a dumb waiter, it's not large and tends to have a mind of its own, going on strike at inopportune times. The new kitchen will have all of its supplies adjacent to it; just like a grown-up restaurant. The new kitchen will have three prep areas, and existing equipment, such as convection ovens and fryers, will be used in the new space. Other kitchen equipment was appropriated from Big Bend Ranch State Park, which ended their food service in 2014. Another big coup for the Black Bear is getting an elevator. With the updated, more efficient design, and an elevator to enhance linking of the facility as a whole, the arteries of the Black Bear will have a better flow.

Swamp Thing is

continued on page 27

Fort Davis, Texas
Celebrating the 10th Anniversary of the Chamber in 2015!

DAVIS MOUNTAINS Hummingbird Festival
AUGUST 20-22, 2015

\$79 Registration fee includes:

- Banding Sessions
- Lectures
- Keynote Dinner
- Festival T-shirt
- Opening Reception

"Coolest" 4th of July
July 3-4-5

2015 Featured Entertainers:

- Don Warren—Cowboy Hypnotist
- Tumbleweed Smith—All New "One Man Show"
- Friday Night Dance w/ Fastlane
- Saturday Night Dance w/ Jody Nix
- Fireworks—Parade—Vendors—Family Fun!

Fort Davis, Texas
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Download the new Fort Davis app
available on Google Play and the App Store!

www.fortdavis.com **800-524-3015** **info@fortdavis.com**

Voices of the BIG BEND

Jim Glendinning The Galloping Scot, Author, World Traveler and sometime tour operator.

Story and photographs by Jim Glendinning

CHUY CALDERON

Jesus “Chuy” Calderon was born in his parents’ house in Valentine, Texas on 27 October, 1950. His father worked on the railroad, then served in World War II and was disabled. His mother, Maria Calderon Rios, brought up Chuy and his sisters.

He remembers Valentine as a good place to grow up, safe and with a sense of community. There were 125 students in school in those days, and the economy was good. Calderon, after graduating from high school in 1968, went on to Sul Ross. He graduated four years later in kinesiology, and biology (under the famous Dr. Barton Warnock), the only period he was away from Valentine.

After leaving Sul Ross, Calderon was asked by Valentine School’s superintendent Brit Webb to become science teacher, as well as coach of the Valentine Pirates. With the exception of eight years when he ran a local store (and put his children through college with the proceeds), he has been teaching since 1972, a career which ended in May 2015.

He loved teaching, and was never happier than when he was sitting on the edge of a desk talking with a typical class of just four students. Today, as Valentine’s mayor (for life, most likely), he knows that the future of Valentine depends on the continued existence of the school. The current enrollment is a total of 42 students, with eight in high school. The overall population has shrunk, and families are having fewer babies.

Calderon has known his wife, Viola, since they were children. They attended Valentine School for 12 years, then went to Sul Ross together. They were both teachers and are now both in retirement from teaching, but still stay connected with the school. Their two sons, Mark and Gabriel, have jobs in Pecos and New Braunfels respectively, and their daughter Veronica is studying for a MA in Business Studies at Texas A & M.



CHUY CALDERON
Valentine

Calderon jokes that he is mayor because no one else will run. Despite a low budget and small population, he is proud of the achievements (a new water tower, a community center) of the four-man council. He is now working on getting a park. Asked about the economic future of the community, Calderon insists that the laid-back and safe lifestyle of the community, ideal for raising a family, will someday be seen as an advantage. “We haven’t lost hope,” he says, “Things will work out, in God’s time.”

Driving around in a FedEx van, delivering to Presidio and Marfa, which he has been doing since 1988, gives Calderon a useful view of what is happening nearby. The influence of new Marfa has affected Valentine with the installation of the nearby Prada store, and the annual Valentine’s Day music festival draws 2,500 visitors. These are peripheral to the long-term prospects for Valentine but, if any permanent local economic opportunity is to arise, it will surely happen through the good work of the long-serving mayor and teacher.



WAUNETA KING
Alpine

WAUNETA KING

In the hubbub of Alpine’s Sunshine House cafeteria, some lively jazz music is being played on a piano in the corner. The pianist, Wauneta King (age 88), is playing her beloved jazz as well as finding time to paint the occasional landscape watercolor, when the mood takes her.

She was born in Palmyra, Nebraska in February 1927 to Elta and Holly Stoner, and attended the local schools for 12 years. She recalls a first grade teacher, Beatrice Lamb, who taught phonetics, unusual for the times. As a mail carrier, her father had a secure job during the following years of drought and recession. Her mother, an excellent seamstress and typist, paid 50 cents per lesson for Wauneta to learn piano.

After Palmyra High School, Wauneta joined Lincoln Business School at her mother’s suggestion. She worked as a telephone operator in Palmyra and in Lincoln during World War II and married high school sweetheart Dale Andersen in 1946. Her daughter, Judy, was born in 1948.

Recalling her music career many



TOM MICHAEL
Marfa

years later in her Alpine residence, Wauneta broke into “Beautiful, beautiful Texas” to illustrate a point. The point was that music had been a vital part of her life since the early days, when she played clarinet in the high school band and sang “Springtime in the Rockies” at the Fire Department’s fundraiser.

What really energized her was the post-war jazz and big band music (Tommy Dorsey, Glenn Miller) sweeping the country. She recalls in her early days playing dance music with a band for four hours and being paid 90 cents. Piano was her chosen instrument and jazz her genre, which she believes comes from the soul and indeed from her soul, despite her good Methodist father, she adds.

She met Shark King (“The love of my life”) in Midland, where he worked as a construction superintendent, and they married in 1975. Sometime later the couple retired to Llano, Texas. After Shark’s death, Wauneta moved to Alpine in 1993 to be near her daughter, Judy, (recently retired director of Human Resources at Sul Ross), and her son-in-law Ken (then director of

the Museum of the Big Bend). Wauneta was a volunteer at the Museum for 20 years.

In the 1970s, painting came into Wauneta's life. She had enjoyed drawing at high school and had a watercolorist friend, Iva, who encouraged her. She was inspired by paintings in galleries in Midland and determined to give it a go. Self-taught, she applied herself vigorously, as with music, and she still paints today. "I can turn them out like you can't imagine," she chuckles. Two years ago, the International Women's Foundation in Marfa had a show of her works, and realized its best sales to-date.

Today, Wauneta, seldom at a loss for words, adds to the conversation in the Alpine hospital cafeteria, where she takes lunch most days. Perceptive in comments and alert to what is going on around her, she is a lively force. We should all wish we had similar music and painting talents to sustain us.

TOM MICHAEL

Growing up in the 80s in the River Forest suburb of Chicago was a good experience for Tom Michael. Born on October 8, 1969, he was the sixth of seven children born to Dolores and

Tom Michael, a salesman, and there was always company at home.

He attended Oak Park and River Forest High School (most famous alumnus: Ernest Hemingway) and developed early a knack for writing and an interest in history and politics. Michael continued his education at Loyola University of Chicago, graduating in 1991 with a BA *cum laude* in English and History. He received an athletic scholarship for running, and he continues to run competitively today.

He joined *Encyclopedia Britannica* in 1991 and stayed for almost 15 years. He was a junior among the writing staff, researching and writing papers, but learned enormously from the experience. "A great job," he says. Meanwhile he began a career as a freelance journalist for the *Chicago Tribune*, *Time Out Chicago* and *Chicago Magazine*.

Michael met Katherine Shaughnessy, who was completing an MFA at the School of Art Institute, through her roommate, who worked with Tom. He recalls that Van Morrison's "The Bright Side of the Road" was playing when they first met. They married in Cleveland, Ohio on June 3, 2000. Today they live in a house in the northwestern part of

Marfa with their children, Fiona Mae (seven) and Wyatt (nine.)

In 2002, Michael got a reliable tip about an area of west Texas, centered by Alpine, full of potential. When he and Katherine arrived in Alpine, she got a job doing layout for a new independent newspaper, the *Desert Mountain Times*, financed by Kay Burnett, widow of famed lawyer Warren E. Burnett. He continued his career as a freelance journalist. Three years later, the genesis of Marfa Public Radio (MPR) got its start during a chat between Shaughnessy and Burnett. Burnett invested, premises in Marfa were rented and Michael was hired as General Manager.

The early years were fraught with problems; there were delays in getting the license, delays before the station went on air, and always a worry about cash. "It shouldn't have worked," says Michael today. But it did - just. Small-

dollar donations were the key. With just three paid staff, volunteers were critical, and volunteers came forward.

The turning point came in 2011 with the local Rock House Fire, the largest grassland fire in the history of Texas. MPR realized people needed news, and the station came through with the story. Later, as Marfa's reputation grew, deep-pocket donors arrived. The station was able to expand and develop: the Midland-Odessa public radio station was absorbed, new and larger premises were rented, and more staff was hired. Today Michael says, "We like where we are at." In 2014, MPR won eight Edward R. Murrow regional awards - the most among broadcasters in the nation. But the momentum does not let up. He has introduced more bi-lingual shows and seeks to expand regional news and the role of citizen reporters.

CHINATI

The Chinati Foundation is a contemporary art museum founded by the artist Donald Judd. The permanent collection includes work by twelve artists and focuses on large-scale installations emphasizing the relationship between art, architecture, and the surrounding land. The museum is open Wednesday - Sunday. Two permanent installations by Judd are available for self-guided viewing, the rest of the collection is accessed by a guided tour.

GUIDED TOURS

Please reserve in advance to secure admission.

Collection Tour, 10 am, Wednesday - Sunday
Includes the permanent collection and special exhibitions.

Selections Tour, 11 am, Wednesday - Sunday
Includes works by Donald Judd, Dan Flavin, and John Chamberlain.

SELF-GUIDED VIEWING

Works by Donald Judd are available for self-guided viewing, at visitors' own pace.

15 works in concrete, 9 am - 5 pm, Wednesday - Sunday
100 works in mill aluminum, 2 - 4 pm, Friday - Sunday

UPCOMING EVENTS

Camp Summer Shake-up, with Marfa ISD
Mondays - Thursdays, June 1 - July 9
Community Reception, Friday, July 10

Chinati Presents
Unset, a site-specific performance by Sounds Modern at Donald Judd's 15 outdoor works in concrete
Saturday, August 1

Sunrise at Chinati
Judd's 100 works in mill aluminum and 15 works in concrete at daybreak
Sunday, September 6

1 Cavalry Row Marfa Texas 79843 www.chinati.org 432 729 4362

STONE VILLAGE MARKET



Open 7 days: 7 a.m. - 7 p.m.

Natural foods, Natural Snacks,
Full Service Deli, Salad Bar,
Domestic and imported Beers and Wines

507 HWY 118, Fort Davis

(432) 426-2226

Terlingua District Teaching Rhyme

(Official Version)

—after Millay

Heft of flask, and dust of burro
Train to hub and back, and sparrow
Song tomorrow.

Winze and shaft on truck and pulley,
Quarry cart to furnace alley,
Rock in trolley.

Ore as cinnabar is blood-red; Ore retorts as silver (not red);
Ore, we're kindred.

Heft of flask, and strength of burro Feet, and
future seams: the marrow
Of tomorrow!

The Desert Is Hot And Full Of Texas

80 miles of South on the highway,
water and rumcake. Limedust. Scrub.
The Border Patrol station at northbound
traffic; agents, young men in clean jaws
and pistols, impassive under their hats. (Will
stand on both sides of your car.) But long first:

limestone drift-hills, the weather-combing
roundedness of heat and air
over once marine horizons; unlovely
mountains, dumps of tailings stones, arroyos ore-dug—the holdings of
the view from the east face of a mansion's

gallery porch; thin-soil pan for
sotols and candelillas, greasewood,
cactus (liquors and waxes, kindling,
flowers, even in a desert)—and then
the small tin thunder of bird-maize, for
the quail, motoring in, with their fox-calls
and the mercuric white

of their cotton-wisp hats—

Expansion-Joint Boogie/Pecos County Driving Rhythm

Turbine wind
is nitrogen,
is blue beneath a daytime moon so

chalk it cannot
be where Armstrong
stood—forget, the flag he staked in-

side his giant
steps, the golf he
played, the rocks he came home with to

prove the moon is
lactoseless. The
Texas sky is just too blue for

moons like that, it
has a width like
Dickinson, her mind that harnessed

oceans from the
inland air of
Amherst and drew tides into the

vast and subtle
turbine of it-
self; the sky is current air, and

fans the paltry
moon aside, to
let the afternoon take shape in

miles of roadside bluestem, bending,
under the static clouds, the
distance signs...

balcones/balconies, march 2010

for kate and sage

a sedimented horizon:
shells—and shells—and corals,
anchors from the ingress of a sea.

the patient weight of water.

later, a bloom of mountains;
now, us alive...

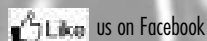
on this ground of drains and filters,
every spring starts here.

Taste and See Bakery

Thursdays 4 - 6pm

- Organic spelt, hard white wheat berries.
- Rye and kamut freshly milled in my stone burr mill and baked into delicious breads, pizza crusts, cookies and other goodies.
- Stone ground flour milled to order for home bakers.

We use no white flour or white sugar in our products



802 E. Brown St. and Cockrell
Alpine

432-386-3772
gingerhillery@mac.com



**squeeze
marfa**

Marfa's Swiss Café

215 N. Highland Avenue
Marfa, Texas

Across from the historic
Presidio County Courthouse

432 729 4500
www.squeezemarfa.com

Wild Rose Pass

by *Bob Miles*

In early days the Indian trail through these mountains followed the gorge below, known as Limpia Canyon. To avoid the floods travelers over the San Antonio-El Paso road, emigrants, U.S troops, supply trains and the mail, chose the higher pass famed for its wealth of wild roses. Some 10 miles northeast of the town of Fort Davis on State Highway 17 lies Wild Rose Pass. This scenic spot has witnessed much of the area's history pass by. Apaches, Comanches, Kiowas and other tribes whose names have been forgotten followed Limpia Creek through the beautiful, steep walled canyon for many years before recorded history. The Spanish expedition under Antonio de Espejo is thought to have passed this way in 1583, on his return to Mexico from a failed mission to rescue two Franciscan friars in New Mexico.

When the Mexican War ended and gold was discovered in California, hundreds of folks headed west. The newly acquired territory was virtually unknown, so several expeditions set out from central Texas to find a suitable route. In 1849, a small group under lieutenants William H.C. Whiting and William F. Smith, both army engineers, left San Antonio bound for El Paso. They had 12 civilian guides and packers. As the

group entered the Davis Mountains they found themselves in the midst of a large group of Mescalero Apaches fresh from a raid in Mexico. Several of the leaders proved friendly and showed Whiting's party the way through the rugged terrain. The lieutenant later wrote "...daylight showed us a fine pass.... Wild roses, the only ones I had seen in Texas, grew luxuriantly. I named the defile 'Wild Rose Pass' and the brook the 'Limpia' [clean]." This route proved satisfactory. Soon forty-niners on the way to the gold-fields, the U.S. Army working on the roads and establishing a number of forts along the trail, herders driving livestock and supply trains to provision the forts, settlers and other travelers all were on the road through the pass.

A local legend tells that stagecoach driver William A. "Bigfoot" Wallace once shot a deer on the mountain above Wild Rose Pass. The deer tumbled down the mountainside and stopped in front of the coach. Bigfoot exclaimed, "Them's the first mountains I ever seen where the game comes to heel after being killed." One of the most unusual caravans through the pass was 25 camels with their Turkish, Greek and Armenian tenders that traveled the road in July of 1857. The camel caravan,

under the command of Lieutenant Edward F. Beale, was part of the War Department experiment to test the suitability of using camels to carry supplies in the arid Southwest.

As more emigrants arrived, killing or frightening the game and using scarce resources, the Apaches grew less friendly and hostile conflicts increased. Stagecoaches and freighters were attacked and looted and livestock stolen, often with the loss of human lives.

The 1860 Census showed 40 people living at a stage station at Wild Rose Pass. When Texas joined the Confederacy in 1861, the pass saw Union forces marching east out of the state and meager Texas forces moving west. Then, Confederate General Henry H. Sibley and a large Texas Confederate force proudly moved up the road from San Antonio through the pass to capture New Mexico and other western territories for the South. They succeeded in capturing most of New Mexico, but their supply train was captured at the Battle of Glorieta Pass near Santa Fe and they were forced to retreat back to Texas. Without supplies, the retreat was a brutal one. Hungry, thirsty and exhausted, the men struggled back through Wild Rose Pass. They may have buried a cap-

Needleworks, Etc.

Ladies Fine Clothing

Peggy Walker, Owner

Flax ~ Brighton ~ Tribal ~ Double D

And other speciality brands

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

natural and organic gardening supplies

great selection of plants

unique gifts

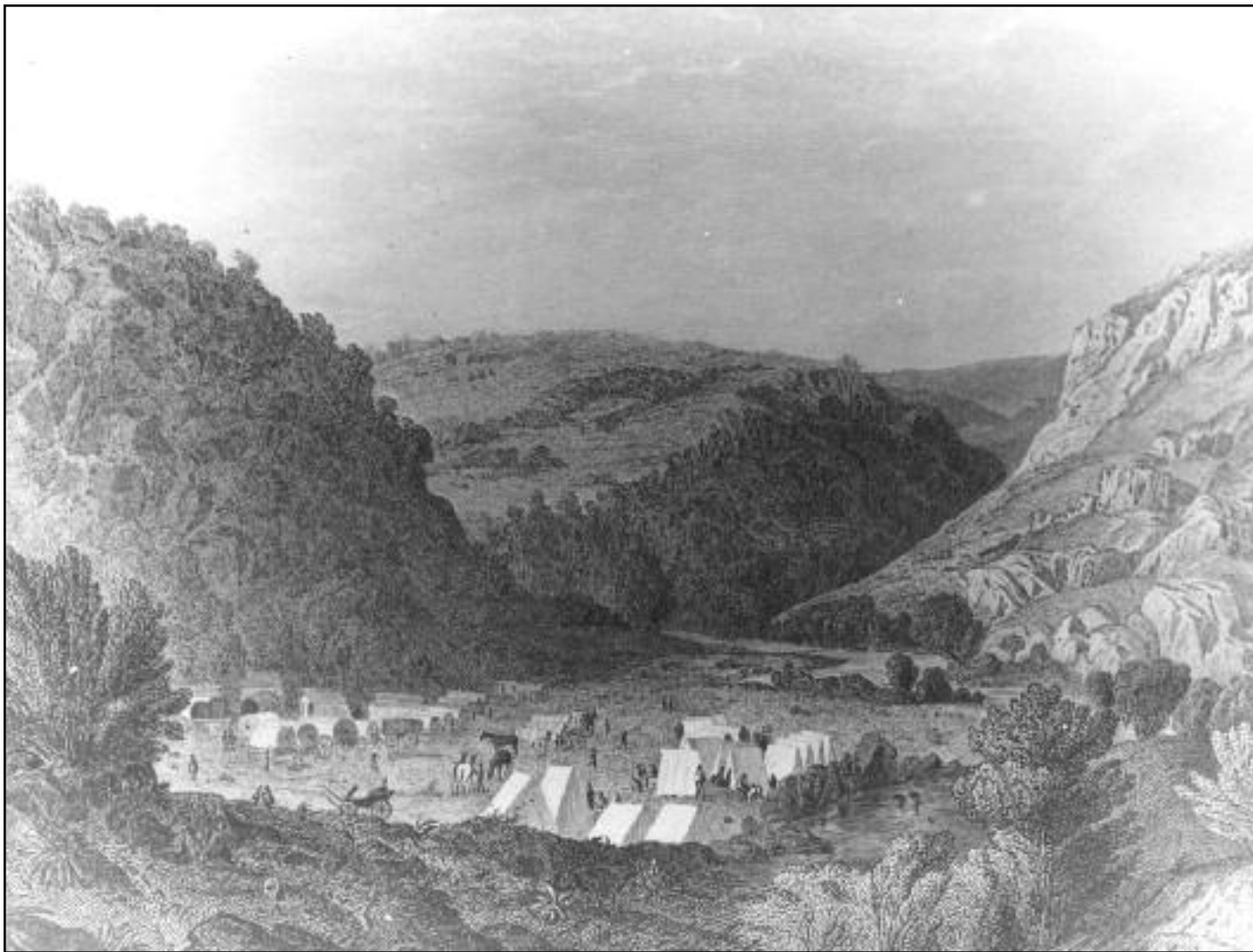
garden pottery

brown dog gardens

mon, thurs - sat 9 - 6 sun 10 - 2
closed tues-wed

206 w. murphy st., alpine 432.837.0914





Limpia Creek & Wild Rose Pass about 1857. Emory expedition in book Report of the US and Mexican Boundary

tured canon and other heavy arms in or near the pass.

After this failed invasion, the land from San Antonio to El Paso remained largely in the hands of the Apaches and Comanches. With the end of the conflict, travelers returned

as forts were reestablished and commerce resumed. Freight wagons to and from Chihuahua, El Paso and the central Texas settlements used the pass. These wagons often made tempting targets for attacks by Mescalero Apaches under such lead-

ers as Espejo and Nicholas.

John and James Edgar learned the dangers first hand in the spring of 1866. The brothers organized a train of 40 wagons and 400 mules to haul freight from San Antonio to El Paso. They traveled in two units in order to

not overuse grass and water along the way. John led the first unit. Upon reaching Wild Rose Pass they found Espejo and his Mescalero warriors waiting. The freight party was too large for a direct attack, so the Apaches tried to bargain. However, John was an experienced frontiersman and refused to parlay. Instead, he turned back toward the Pecos River. His brother's train had experienced an unseasonal blue norther and had lost about half his mules to the cold. Once the two groups rejoined, they eventually made their way on to El Paso without encountering the Apaches.

The east-bound mail from El Paso was not so fortunate. This party was not familiar with the ways of the frontier and Espejo attacked, killing a half-dozen men and driving off the horses and mules. The survivors made their way on foot some 60 miles to Fort Stockton.

Once the frontier forts were reestablished, the Apaches were hunted and hounded onto the Mescalero Apache Reservation in New Mexico. By the early 1880s, the Indians were in New Mexico. The arrival of the railroad put an end to the freighters. With the railroads came civilization. Today the wild roses are about gone, lost to drought and fire, and State Highway 17 carries traffic over the old by-pass. Historic Wild Rose Pass, described by a Confederate soldier as "the most splendid scenery my eyes have beheld," lies silent and empty. (*Note: The canyon of Wild Rose Pass is on private ranch land. Do not trespass.*)

DAVIS MOUNTAINS NUT COMPANY

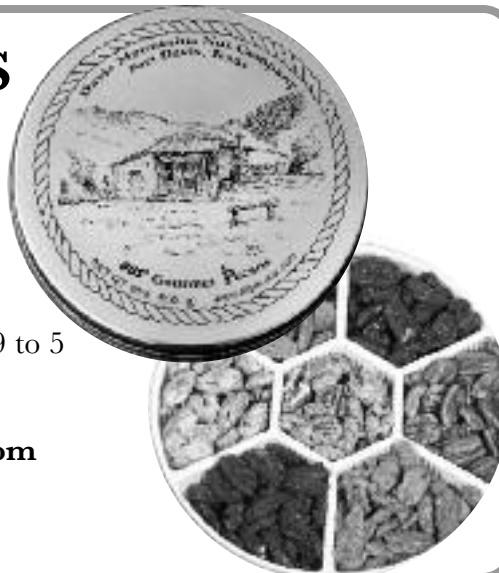
Roasted and Dipped Pecans

You can taste the difference care makes!

Please stop in for FREE SAMPLES
Hwy 17 in Fort Davis • Open: Mon. - Sat. 9 to 5

Great handmade gourmet gifts!
We ship anywhere year-round
Visit us on the web: www.allpecans.com

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



BROTHERS FINE ART MARFA



Sculptures
Paintings
Drawings
Photography

inspired
by Marfa

208 West Texas Street Tel. 432 729 4327

GRANDMA SAVAGE: MIDWIFE, HEALER, NURSE

by C. W. (Bill) Smith

In early Sanderson there was not always a doctor available to take care of the local population. The railroad often provided a doctor for its employees, and they were allowed to tend to the sick of the community, but due to shortages, sometimes there were periods when doctors were not present. Thankfully, for many years there were five ladies of the town who could be called upon as nurse, midwife or doctor, using patent medicines and *curander* folk remedies to heal the sick or injured. Mrs. Antonia Maldonado, "Granny" (Mrs. Joe) Nance, Mrs. Margaret Savage, Mrs. Bartolo (Pancha) Villegas, and Mrs. Joe Wolff could be called to help in time of need. They knew to sterilize bandages and tools to keep down infection, and they used folk remedies in their treatments. Like good doctors everywhere, they all carried their little black doctor bags. According to the Terrell County history book, the children of one family firmly believed that Granny Nance brought newborn babies to the house in her little black bag.

All of these ladies selflessly served and put their lives in danger for the sake of their community, but Margaret "Grandma" Savage probably was the most celebrated of all. Her love for oth-



Courtesy Terrell County Historical Society

ers and devotion to duty not only served as a shining example to her own chil-

dren, but to all who lived in this community and benefited from her care.

Margaret Kloszner Savage was a very special person. Born in 1855 to Swiss immigrant parents in Minnesota, her family moved from Wisconsin to Iowa to Nebraska, and finally, to Luling, Texas. When Margaret was 11, her mother passed away and her father relied on her to take care of her four brothers. It might be that her superior abilities as a wife, mother and nurse grew from having to take care of her brothers at that early age.

J.W. Savage came to Sanderson with the railroad as it passed through in 1883. He worked as a "dirt" man, moving the earth with mule-drawn fresnos, preparing the roadbed. Later, he worked as a railroad section foreman in various places between here and Del Rio.

He met and courted Margaret in Seguin, Texas. They were married in 1875 and had 10 children. Concerned that there were no educational opportunities in the small railroad settlements where they lived, Mrs. Savage insisted that they hire a tutor, making sure her children were prepared for the future. They kept special accommodations for the "Professor" which doubled as a classroom during the day. The arrangement worked very well. In their first days living by the railroad, Mrs.

CatchLight Art Gallery

Upcoming Shows:

CatchLight Artists' Group Show:

July 2 through August 12, 2015 Reception: Friday

"Do-Overs" July 3--5 to 8 pm

New Work by Deborah Allison

August 13 through September 23, 2015

Friday, August 14th-- 5 to 8 pm

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



BEHIND EVERY PROJECT IS A

True Value

MORRISON HARDWARE

SERVING ALPINE & THE BIG BEND SINCE 1928

301 N. 5th ST
432-837-2061

ALPINE, TEXAS 79830
www.morrisonhardware.com

Savage told of seeing Indian stragglers passing by, although hostiles had been eliminated by 1881. Earlier conflicts had made everyone nervous, even though the threat was gone.

Young David Duke once asked her if the Indians were bad when she came to Sanderson. She answered, "No, Honey, they were almost human beings, at times. They would come on our back porch where I always had plenty of fresh honey and cold water. They would eat the honey, drink cold water and usually go on about their business. But, I was always behind a locked door with a loaded shotgun and a big dog by my side while the Indians were on the back porch! Usually, they would eat the honey and drink the cold water and leave, so I never had to kill any human beings."

Margaret could take care of herself and her family when her husband was at work. Adept with rifle and pistol, she often dispatched snakes and hawks with one shot. She was fearless in the face of danger. Once a gray wolf got into her chickens. She set her two dogs on the wolf and while they held him at bay, she used a fireplace poker to beat him to death!

After their move to Sanderson in

1899, Mrs. Savage found no doctor there. She began to offer her services as a midwife and nurse. When a doctor finally arrived, she became his "right hand," as he put it. Her natural compassion and "mothering" spirit put her on call at all hours of the day and night. And she always went one step beyond in performing her duties.

Once, she got a call to tend a sick woman on Hominy Hill, near the present-day Church of Christ. She found that the woman was living in a wagon with her children and was sick and pregnant. Seeing their desperate circumstances, Mrs. Savage arranged for food for the family and moved them into a barn where they could stay warm. The woman safely gave birth in the manger of the barn, and her little boys tried to trade the baby for Mrs. Savage's dog! Of course, as often happened, Mrs. Savage did not receive compensation for her work. She often gave her services freely from the goodness of her heart.

Mrs. Savage did not fear to face mortal danger by exposing herself to serious epidemics as a nurse to the afflicted. Sanderson suffered at least three small pox epidemics, and also outbreaks of typhoid and scarlet fever.

Quarantine camps were set up west of town near the present-day intersection of Cargile and U.S. Highway 90. Guards were hired to enforce the quarantine and the sick were moved there to prevent the spread of disease. At great risk to herself, Mrs. Savage moved to the camp to care for the invalids. In a 1903 letter to his brother, Fred, John Savage was thankful that his mother was home, safe from the quarantine camp, without being infected. He worried that, no matter how serious the disease or the danger to her well being, she refused no one.

More than just a good nurse, Margaret was a good-hearted person who was always ready to lend a hand or give a word of encouragement or cheer. As charter members of the Methodist Church in Sanderson, the Savages were ever-faithful and ever-present in attendance. Visiting ministers often had meals or spent the night at their residence. Margaret and her husband treated strangers the same as friends, always willing to help or extend the hand of friendship to old or young. Her cookie jar always brimmed with homemade cookies and her kitchen brimmed with neighborhood children. Because she loved everyone and always

treated others as her own family, she soon became known as "Grandma" Savage to the town. She accepted that name with good-hearted grace, for she truly was grandmother to all that she touched. She was spiritual adviser and mentor to many young mothers in town, and quite a few remarked that they could not have reared their families without Grandma Savage's help.

After many long years of service to her community, Grandma Savage passed away at age 83 on March 26, 1938, after a short illness. Her obituary in the Sanderson Times spoke for many: "The death last Saturday of Mrs. J.W. "Grandma" Savage, marked the passing of one of the real pioneers of Texas and this section. She was a resident of Sanderson for more than 37 years, a familiar character, very kind and thoughtful, and beloved by all. Her passing leaves a vacancy that will be hard to fill for, even at her advanced age, she was neighborly and always ready to help those in need. With her passed a great store of lore about the early days, the trials of those who fought to advance the western frontier farther westward."

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

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

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



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



Lamentation

by James R. Siebold



Photo courtesy of Wendy Lynn Wright

I gathered twenty-seven stones. Each represented a spirit from the past or present. I placed the stones in a circle, circumscribing and protecting the spot where I intended to remain alone for two days and nights. I had chosen this “vision quest” or “lamentation” (its Sioux name) for myself. The task, isolation, confinement and fasting, was to be mystical and transformative, bequeathing visions. I was not sure about all that, but went ahead stooping and hauling stones all the same. I was ready to believe.

Several weeks earlier, shortly after this idea had hatched itself, I spotted the hills where I now stood. Isolated amidst the sea of desert, visible from my house on Terlingua Ranch, the hills were rounded and more colorful than the mountains of Big Bend National Park. I enjoyed the draw I felt from the hills.

I had set off at dawn on the appointed day with the eagerness of a boy scout. My equipment was simple: blanket, plastic sheet, binoculars, matches,

extra shirt, snake-bite kit, a gallon-and-a-half of water, and a stout staff my wife had carved for the occasion.

I traversed the plains with good energy and humor; the hills grew in size and detail as I approached. They were actually small mountains, steep, rough and barren of vegetation. I skirted their edges, divining the spot for my quest. I came upon a suitable mound midway up one of the hills. The place was flat and with a good view. It was near a shallow cave in the side of an adjoining hill. I climbed to the summit, giving in to an urge to swing open my arms and bellow, “I’m here!” Nothing resounded. Nothing moved. Still, it was with a pulse of satisfaction that I scrambled down to my spot.

Mid-morning by this time, I set about clearing brush, finding firewood, building a stone bench and gathering the stones for the circle. Finished, I sat on the stone bench studying the encampment. I was there.

My intention was to sink into the isolation and wilderness; to be delivered of

myself. I sat upright on the bench, in a semi-lotus yoga position. I blurred my vision, feeling for my breathing, and listening to inaudible sounds. Mentally I walked the circle’s perimeter and spoke out loud to the sky, to the earth and to the animals. I sat in complete stillness and inspected the intricate details of rocks, plants, and insects around me. I prayed. By noon I was distracted. The sun was high and becoming a problem.

It seemed increasingly hot. I kept about my tasks, but with waning enthusiasm. Concentration became elusive. I needed water. Time seemed fixed. The sun stuck in its arc. Only moments passed after one gulping drink of warm, plasticized water before I was scheming for another. Screw my water conservation schedule. I was HOT!

Eventually I fled. Sliding from my stone bench, I left the ring of stones and descended to the cave in the neighboring hill. I climbed the rocks at the entrance. Once inside, the relief of the shade was immediate. Minutes after easing into the back

corner I fell soundly asleep.

I did not dream. I awoke sluggishly, unclear of how much time had passed. The length of the shadows on the den’s white walls was encouraging. I scrambled back to my spot to find that while indeed the sun was lower in the sky it was afternoon. Later the clouds, like angels, rose in the western sky. They continued upward until, effortlessly, they pocketed the sun. Standing on my bench, I applauded.

The moments that came next were best. Cool, rejuvenated, concentration returned. My small, circled home assumed new comfort. I sat erect upon the stone bench. A sweet breeze arose. I drank it in. Focusing on my breath, I watched the coolness invade me, seeping through hidden cavities in my body.

It was the dark stallion of storms. Afternoon moved directly to night. The sky over me cracked, shards of light flung out like spears, cascading thunder booms pressed my ears. When the heavy rain came I was prepared,

my pack tucked under my arm, heading off once again to the cave. I found a dry shelf for my pack. I pushed into the corner, standing in muddled awe. I had a restless thought that my adventure may have been a naïve, not uncomical, fraud.

Suddenly the water came as though from a spout on to my head. Its suddenness in the almost wholly darkened place was like a rock to the back of the head. Startled and disoriented, I leapt up in panic. I moved to escape but was stopped by the pounding and flashing of the storm. I stood, arms wrapped

around my shoulders, brooding. I was not asleep, but time passed before I became aware that the storm was over.

My pack was still dry. I slipped out of the cave into the still night air. A large crescent moon released itself from the receding clouds. I walked a short distance, spread out the plastic sheet, took off my clothes, pulled on my dry shirt, wrapped myself in the thin blanket, and lay down, wishing only for unconsciousness. Shivering, I would awake, fix the moon's position, and look east for any sign of the rising sun. Sounds enlivened the night: the arroyo

frothing like a mighty river and howls of coyotes venturing near. Earlier I thought I would be calling out to them, "Brothers." In the sodden night, I felt little more than aggravation. "Get the hell out of here, you mangy beasts!"

The sun did not hurry. Finally it not only created the new day but cleansed all the adversities of the day and night before. I delayed arising, as I knew that once fully awake, I would have to face the decision—to regroup for the second day or decamp. I wished to be spared the spiritual and emotional struggle of that decision.

Then I knew what to do. I quit the scene.

The return to the house was uneventful. I trudged along wearily, clothes still wet, boots heavy with mud and moving slowly. Images of home would come and go. They relieved the drudgery some.

When I did get home, I showered and drank my fill of water—a transformation of a different kind. I surrendered to the ministrations of my wife, my lover, my friend, my home.

**THE
BIG BEND
GAZETTE**

Your Weekly News
on newsstands or
bigbendgazette.com



**Mexican
and
American
Food**

Open 6 am to 9 pm Everyday
Famous Beef & Chicken Fajitas • Ice Cream
Free Wi Fi • Clean, Fast Service
Rene & Maria Franco, Owners
513 O'Reilly Street • Downtown Presidio
432.229.4409

A magical
oasis in the
Chihuahuan
Desert
of Texas

Off the
Pinto Canyon Rd
near Ruidosa



rustic lodging
camping
reservations
required

432.229.4165
chinatihotsprings.net

Dan and Dianna Burbach,
Managers



IT'S YOUR BIG BEND TOO!
**NO PIPELINE.
NOT HERE.**

JOIN US AND TAKE ACTION AT
NOTINOURBIGBEND.COM

BIG BEND CONSERVATION ALLIANCE. PROTECTING THE LAST FRONTIER OF TEXAS.

PORTER'S
SINCE  1945

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

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

The Goatherd: a Review

by Danille Gallo

If a life is defined by its toils and its minutiae, and if that life has no witness to suffuse it with greater significance than its own rough surface of sweat, dirt and struggle, how much does it mean? The rare clarities born from rolling a simple thought in the mind for days, or years; the million repetitions of simple movements; the pointless efficiency of working to eat and eating to work; if no one sees, does it all disappear?

Larry D. Thomas, 2008 Texas Poet Laureate, fellow of the Texas Institute of Letters, and resident of Alpine, bears witness to the life of The Goatherd in his poetry collection by the same name. Inspired by Gilberto Luna, the pioneer farmer who lived in his *jacal* in what is now Big Bend National Park in the early 1900s, *The Goatherd* provides a window on a life lived in the desert. The panorama of loneliness and solitude provide a backdrop for his labors, simple in execution, forever repeated yet always different. Religion and superstition, the disappointment of coyotes and the fleeting joy of a taste of cheese, the animal drives of the body and the higher musings of the mind are interwoven throughout Thomas's 14 poems.

Thomas was recently awarded the 2015 Western Heritage Wrangler Award in the literary/poetry book category for *The Goatherd*. The award, given by the Western Heritage Museum of Oklahoma City, O.K., is among the most prestigious given for creative work that celebrates the American West. He received the award April 18, 2015, at the Museum's annual award presentation. This is the second Western



Larry Thomas


Heritage Award Thomas has received, the first being for his book *Amazing Grace* (Texas Review Press, Texas A&M University Press Consortium).

In an interview with *Agave Magazine* on March 5, 2015, Thomas explained his muse: "One 'trigger' which seems to keep inspiring my poetry is the borderlands region of the Great Chihuahuan Desert of far West Texas (I was raised in Midland). Although a harsh environment of dust, rock, thorns, stingers, fangs, claws, and precious little rain, it is also a place of haunting natural beauty. I find this juxtaposition intriguingly fascinating. The people who eke out a living in this desolate place are

obdurate, resourceful, and highly self-reliant, and I have looked up to them my entire adult life."

The Goatherd (Mouthfeel Press, 2014) is written in Thomas's unequivocal style, accessible and deceptively simple. His careful economy of language and scintillating themes make his work a pleasure to read and revisit, as the turning of each thought and phrase reveals new gems for the delight of the reader. Like Homer preserving the lore of his countrymen, Larry Thomas makes the life of The Goatherd a treasure to be preserved, and the Chihuahuan Desert a muse to inspire generations to come.


MARATHON COFFEE SHOP



**Friendly service
Local coffee
WiFi**

Breakfast and lunch
Thurs. through Mon.
7 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

301 W. Hwy 90
Marathon
432-386-4352




**ST. JONAH
ORTHODOX CHURCH**

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

Fr. Nicholas Roth
Sunday 10 am • Wednesday 6:30 pm
405 E. Gallego Avenue • Alpine, TX 79830
432-360-3209 • bigbendorthodox.org

Wild Rose Gallery LLC



301 E. Cavalry Rd.
Fort Davis, Texas 79734
just north of the Post Office

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

MARATHON
marathontexas.com

2015 Chamber Events

July - Chili Cook-off and Dance at the Post Park
September - West Fest Cabrito Cook Off at Post Park
October - Marathon to Marathon & Quilt Show
November - Cowboy Social at Ritchey Brothers Building
December - Fiesta de Noche Buena

- go to marathontexas.com for details -

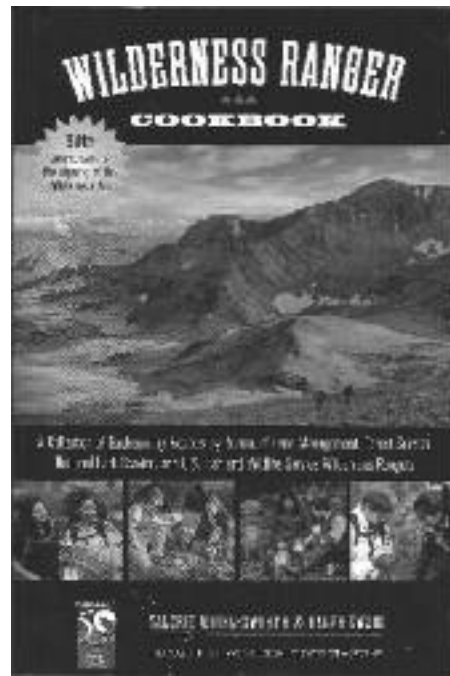


Big Bend Eats

by Carolyn Brown Zniewski

This cookbook is the updated second edition of the *Wilderness Ranger Cookbook*. The first edition was published in 1990 after a ranger workshop in Colorado. To quote 'About this Book,' "Rangers brought camp stoves to cook their favorite backcountry meals. This cook off turned out to be one of the highlights of the workshop and was the catalyst for the first cookbook." This second edition is more than a cookbook. It is part history of the Wilderness Act, part information on preserving our wilderness, part friendly meeting with park rangers and volunteers and part champion of wilderness adventures.

The authors have collected recipes from all branches of Federal Land Management. The cookbook is full of recipes for any kind of wilderness adventure. From an afternoon hike on



mountain and desert trails to 10 days rafting on the Rio Grande; from primitive desert camping to trail ride dinners, this little book is packed with well-tested, useful recipes.

I counted half a dozen recipes for granola and another half-dozen for trail mixes. Perfect for a short hike or breakfast at camp. The dinner dishes are from all over the world with a strong emphasis on southern border cooking. Knowing that the Boundary Waters Wilderness is as far north as you can get in the continental United States, I loved seeing the recipe for 'One Pan Boundary Waters Burritos.'

Then there are 'Backcountry Sushi' and 'Red Lentil Curry,' along with the old Girl Scout stand-by, 'Hobo Stew.' Not to short the boys, in the dessert section there is a recipe for 'Boy Scout Ice Cream.' Made with snow, it carries

the hint: "This recipe is best in winter." Every recipe is accompanied by a quote by the contributor.

Throughout is information on the parks and the wilderness along with suggestions on doing our part in maintaining nature. It is illustrated with photos of the wilderness and wilderness adventures. I did find myself wishing the photos had been identified, but that was a minor consideration. The Wilderness Ranger Cookbook is available in Big Bend National Park or at Front Street Books in Alpine. For anyone interested in enjoying time outdoors, it is a great purchase and should be useful for many years to come.



Friday, July 3rd

Jamie Wilson - Music on the Restaurant Patio

Saturday, July 11th

Abe Mac Band - Music on the Restaurant Patio

Friday, July 17th

Hillie Bills - Music on the Restaurant Patio

Saturday, July 18th

Biga on the Banks - Grilling at the Gage Summer Series
Music to follow by Kelley Mickwee

Friday, August 14th

Hillie Bills - Music on the Restaurant Patio

Saturday, August 15th

Grilling in the Garden - Grilling at the Gage Summer Series
Music to follow by Tessa Lou & the Shotgun Stars

Friday, September 4th

Hillie Bills with Jeff Haislip- Music on the Restaurant Patio

Saturday, September 5th

The Warhorses - Music on the Restaurant Patio

gagehotel.com • 800.884.4143

Viva Terlingua!
August 20-23
early bird tickets available now!
\$25 for all 4 days! \$75 at the door
Featuring
Joe King Carrasco and The Crowned Heads of Tex-Mex
Bob Livingston & Bradley Kopp
Tahoma
Bruce Salmon
Butch & Rory Hancock
Ken Gaines
more than 40 acts...3 stages...almost non-stop for 4 days
Festival Bracelets and Info at:
VIVA-TERLINGUA.COM
SPONSORED BY: milagros MARKETING, BOATHOUSE, Big Bend Holiday Hotel, craig burdett
MediaSponsors: THE BIG BEND GAZETTE, CENIZO JOURNAL

yourself following in the same hoof tracks and trails of Comanche and Apache war parties, seeing West Texas like it was meant to be seen. Experience the Big Bend as did wild Texas cowboys mounted on their swift Texas cow ponies, rounding up the untamed and elusive Texas Longhorn cattle. You can ride where they rode, see the same landscape that they saw 150 years ago. A Texas trail ride is an adventure back in time, far away from the electrified environment of the city.

With the West fast disappearing few places still exist, even in Texas, where you can experience a true horseback vacation. Fortunately the Big Bend and the Davis Mountain country of Far West Texas still offer the true Western horseback experience: trail rides, overnight horseback trips, chuck wagon cooking, pack trips, horseback weekends, guided horseback tours and hunting trips. An opportunity to explore the Trans-Pecos beauty, mystery and legends in true Western style. Ride the trails on the descendants of the horses that survived the heat and drought, tamed the cattle and were every cowboy's best friend.

Here is a list of several horseback destinations available in the Big Bend/Davis Mountain area. This list is by no means complete. Check your guide book and area literature for

other possibilities.

The Prude Ranch is without a doubt the Dean of horseback concessions in the Davis Mountains. It recently celebrated over 60 years of providing their guests a Far West Texas experience. They offer everything from horseback weekends to half-day and hourly rides. They accommodate everyone from beginners to the experienced horseman. RV spaces, cabins and corrals are available for your camping pleasure. Youth and family oriented. For complete information call 800-458-6232 or 432-426-3202. Reservations are suggested.

The Big Bend and Lajitas Stables were established in 1986. They have two Big Bend locations owned and operated by the same company. They are very near the Rio Grande, which allows you to ride in some of the most remote and interesting country in the United States. Experienced guides and wranglers cater to all levels of horsemanship, from 'green horns' to 'old hands.' Youth and family groups encouraged. Everything from hourly to horseback camping trips are available. For complete information call 800-887-4331 or 432-371-3064.

Tejas Desert Tours, established in 2011, is a relative newcomer but the guides and wranglers have worked the Trans-Pecos for years. They offer both horses and mules. They offer tailored, adult-oriented adventures for small groups of one to

four guests. The thousands of acres available allow you to saddle up for a spectacular guided ride into the Big Bend's unique combination of rugged landscapes to explore the desert and its wildlife while enjoying ranch-style cooking. Knowledgeable guides offer education and entertainment. They furnish just about everything except your toothbrush. Call 432-244-8128 for a custom ride.

The Lajitas Equine Center at the Lajitas Resort is all about horses, hourly rides, day rides, overnight rides, cookouts and much more. It features a covered arena available for personal use or events, stables and a round pen for training. Large or small groups, all ages and all levels of equine experience are welcome. For complete information call 877-525-4827 or 424-5000.

Texas Horseback Adventures offers exceptional horseback pack trips into the rugged Davis Mountains of Far West Texas. This will be an adventure that will let you forget it is the 21st century. Leave your cell phone in the glove box of your car. Highlighted by real cowboy-style camps and Southwestern Dutch oven cooking, it is a true Texas cowboy experience! This is a must do for anyone looking for a chance to live on the edge! For reservations and information call 866-575-1966 or 325-226-1966.

**Quilts
Etc.**
by Marguerite

Made in the Big Bend
HWY 118 • Terlingua
1/4 mi S of Hwy 170
432.371.2292

HIGHWAY 90
Cleaning Services

Alpine, Texas

*Commercial *Residential
*Fully Insured

432.360.9610
highway90cleaningservices@gmail.com

Catharine London
President/Owner

Call for a free estimate
We pride ourselves on attention to detail!

St. James' Episcopal Church, Ave. A and N. 6th St., Alpine
Holy Eucharist or Morning Prayer every Sunday at 11 a.m.
For complete services and activities visit our Website bigbendepiscopalmission.org

The Big Bend Episcopal Mission Welcomes You

Santa Inez Church, Terlingua Ghostown
Morning Prayer First Sundays 11 a.m.
Holy Eucharist as announced at bigbendepiscopalmission.org

Radio for a Wide Range
Serving Far West Texas at 93.5 FM

93.5 FM Marfa
PUBLIC RADIO

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

AYN FOUNDATION
(DAS MAXIMUM)

ANDY WARHOL
"The Last Supper"

MARIA ZERRES
"September Eleven"

Brite Building 107-109 N Highland, Marfa

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

FRONT STREET BOOKS

A Hometown Bookstore
for the Big Bend
~ for 20 Years ~

4th & Holland in Alpine
www.fsbooks.com
(432) 837-3360

continued from page 11

state that chaparral both cures and causes cancer and cures and causes liver problems. This means that you should only use chaparral externally (on your skin) even though people have used chaparral internally for thousands of years. These FDA/Health Canada tests are conducted with one singular constituent of

the plant tested at doses higher than a human would ever consume. The tests are on lab rats. They also reviewed 18 cases of problems reported from the internal use of chaparral. We should listen to them. So there won't be the usual "how to make food with chaparral" recipes in my column this time. When people take chaparral internally it is in a tincture (medicinal herbs extracted

into alcohol) or a glycerin (medicinal herbs extracted into glycerin) or as a honey or molasses infusion or a tea. It is taken for liver detox, internal parasites, lung conditions, colds, coughing and bronchitis. Chaparral is very bitter. I bet you can imagine how chaparral will taste when you crush the leaves between your fingers and smell it. That bitterness is telling you not to consume

chaparral. When it is used internally it should be for not more than two weeks and one must listen to their body while taking it. Locally-produced creosote salves are available for sale in several stores and shops throughout Big Bend. Your skin will love you for the protection it gives.

continued from page 13

also retiring. As the cooks task between the fryers, the hot line, and the ovens it gets so hot thermometers melt in the summer. (Yes, I've tested this.) Alas, there is a price for the murky cool when working in the belly of the beast, and it's the evaporative cooler that lays about on the roof above the kitchen, aka Swamp Thing. Communication with co-workers is next to impossible when the machine is running, and the cool air resists flowing fully out to the dining room. Muggy in the summer, drafty in the winter, the addition of central heat and air will evolve the restaurant to a comfort level that people expect.

Tourists and locals alike travel to the Black Bear again and again; especially on Sundays and holidays for the famous buffets. To enhance the dining experience and provide more efficiency, there will be a new built-in buffet. It will be powered by an induction heating system much like a cruise liner, albeit in the desert. The dining room furnishings will be updated to include booths as well as tables and chairs, resulting in a more contemporary feel suited to the personality of the Black Bear. (Not to worry, though, the heavy wood dinettes are reproductions and will be repurposed in Balmorhea and Colorado City.) Final decisions on décor will be done closer to the time of reopening. The fate of the mural on the west wall of the restaurant waffled back and forth for months: should it stay or should it go? In the end, restaurant patrons unknowingly resolved the question. Tourists photographing the mural on a regular basis acted as a silent vote, so its life was spared and it will live on as the future common wall between the dining room and the kitchen.

The new Black Bear will highlight the million dollar view of the Keesey Canyon by building an outdoor dining deck on the south and east sides. Together with the increased seating inside, it will provide twice the capacity. This is great for holidays and busy seasons but still presents a problem. The Black Bear is like many restaurants in the area, continually understaffed. For the past year or so, the restaurant has closed two days a week to accommodate these challenges, but if anyone's looking for work out west, the Black Bear usually has the "now hiring" sign up.

During the remodel the staff will choose temporary jobs within the parks system to earn their salary. Some will stay in Fort Davis and work at the lodge. Many things in the hotel have been updated over the past couple of years including new beds and linens, TVs, and in-room coffee makers, but there's still plenty on the "honey-do" list. Employees electing to stay in Fort Davis will work on the remodeling of the courtyard as well as the constant cleanup required to make the lodge a hospitable place during the construction year.

Adventurous, unattached employees will go to sister parks like Balmorhea State Park, Monahans State Park, Lake Colorado City (did you know there's a state park in Colorado City?), Big Bend Ranch State Park and San Angelo State Park. They will trail build, make and refresh campsites, and do general maintenance like painting, cleaning, and light cabin repairs. If there is housing available at the state park, employees may choose to live there.

With the work on the restaurant, hotel, and sister parks gaining able-bodied workers for the ensuing year,

the renovation of the Black Bear will be felt throughout West Texas. Over 95 percent of land in Texas is privately owned, making the parks and the use of public land an important part of the state's infrastructure. It is vital to the mental, physical, and spiritual health of people as well as plants and wildlife. As the population surges and land is sucked up into the spread of progress, managing and conserving natural areas and providing outdoor recreation opportunities will become increasingly important for future generations. The money spent on updating the parks is, in this writer's opinion, one of the better uses of tax dollars, fostering future good stewardship of the land and creating a love of nature in future generations.

People visiting Indian Lodge during the year of construction are asked to be patient. The hotel will remain open, and continental breakfast and coffee will be available for guests in the mornings. The Black Bear is working with some of the local restaurants in town on a plan for order and/or delivery services, or perhaps to provide meals available for purchase to keep customers comfortable. Perhaps some other options will be forthcoming. The addition of central heat and air, easier accessibility, and the accompaniment of outdoor dining, will result in a more comfortable and appetizing restaurant. With the latest menu changes resulting in good ratings for the restaurant, there may be some additions and slight changes to the *carte du jour* upon reopening, but the renovation won't hit the consumer's wallet.

The Black Bear will have one last meal before it goes into hibernation. State regulations prevent donation of food that is purchased with taxpayer's money, so any food remaining on

Labor Day weekend needs to be eaten or thrown out. In order to prevent the latter, the restaurant will have a Last Supper. Open to the public, the buffet will include old favorites as well as showcase the creative ingenuity of the cooks in their use of remaining food supplies. Priced around \$5.00, the Last Supper will be kind of like a box of chocolates – you never know what you're gonna get. We look forward to the progress and construction saga over the next year and anticipate the Black Bear's awakening.

Note: The contractor was not finalized at the time of this writing, but the decision is planned for June. Those interested in making a bid on the project visited the Black Bear in March of this year for a mandatory site visit, and after the informational meeting and a tour of the restaurant, five submitted bids. The information contact for the renovation is park superintendent Karen Sulewski; the construction manager is JD Lammons. More information about the winning contractor and the ongoing progress of the renovation can be found on the Indian Lodge State Park and the Black Bear Restaurant at Indian Lodge Facebook pages. You can follow the progress there.

Disclosure: Rani Birchfield worked at the Black Bear, and while it wasn't her final career choice, Rani still believes in the value of the parks, regarding them as one of the best ideas of America. Rani and her daughter road-tripped to many parks in the lower 48, rain and shine, which influenced her daughter to achieve a Master's Degree in International Sustainable Tourism. *We do not inherit the earth from our ancestors, we borrow it from our children.* ~ Native American




Bed & Breakfast
and Ecology
Resource Center

Flowers
By Kate

Weddings and
Other Special Occasions

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

Unitarian Universalists
of the Big Bend



Sunday Services at 11:00 a.m.
Children's RE 1st & 3rd Sunday
Potluck every 1st Sunday

*We believe in the freedom of
religious expression.*

1308 N. 5th Street • Alpine
uubb.org • 432-837-5486

The UUBB is a lay-led fellowship.


Subscribe to Cenizo Journal!
For details, please see page 6.

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

MARFA
MONDAYS

LISTEN IN ANYTIME WWW.CMAYO.COM

WHITE CRANE
ACUPUNCTURE
CLINIC



Acupuncture
•
Herbs
•
Bodywork

Shanna Cowell, L.Ac.

NEW LOCATION:
303 E. Sul Ross • Alpine
432.837.3225

Mon. - Fri. by appointment

Twin Peaks Liquors

**BIGGEST
SELECTION**
West of the Pecos

Open 10am to 9pm
Mon - Sat



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

TRANS PECOS TRIVIA

by Charles Angell

EXPLORERS OF THE TRANS-PECOS

- 1) This Spaniard led an expedition through the region in 1582, starting in Chihuahua City and passing through La Junta.
 - a) Antonio de Espejo
 - b) Guillermo Puerto
 - c) Enrique Iglesias
 - d) Chico Cano
- 2) In 1683, this Jumano Indian leader journeyed from La Junta to the missions near El Paso to request a mission be built for his people.
 - a) Zapato Tuerto
 - b) Juan Sabeata
 - c) Cerveza de Vaca
 - d) Alsate
- 3) This explorer and Texas Ranger was widely renowned for his scouting skills and was the first to guide a commercial venture on what was to become the Chihuahua Trail.
 - a) John Coffee Hays
 - b) O.C. Dowe
 - c) Joaquin Jackson
 - d) Sullivan Ross
- 4) In May of 1937, Walter Prescott Webb navigated by flat-bottom boat Santa Elena Canyon, an adventure that most people claimed was too dangerous. Who was his guide for this journey?
 - a) Catfish Calloway
 - b) Kit Carson
 - c) Darren Wallis
 - d) Thomas Skaggs
- 5) This author, filmmaker and photographer probably explored and documented more of the Big Bend region and the National Park than anyone else from the 1940s to the 80s.
 - a) Jim Jarmusch
 - b) Ansel Adams
 - c) Peter Koch
 - d) Ambrose Bierce

Answers: 1-A 2-B 3-A 4-D 5-C



FAR WEST TEXAS REALTY.COM

Office in downtown Marfa
111 W. Texas St.
432.295.2849

Professional real estate services for:

- Buyers
- Sellers
- Vacation Rentals

Lauren Meader Fowlkes, Realtor



HAMMERFEST FORGE METALWORK STUDIO

Larry Crawford
Metalsmith

Creating custom ironwork
for corporate clients,
homeowners, designers,
architects, churches and
small businesses.

830.613.7404
2400 FM 1703
Alpine, Texas

hammerfest@ymail.com
hammerfestforge.com
etsy.com/shop/HammerfestForge
Blacksmith Classes Available



Live life Marfa, Texas Style!



Singular luxury! \$2.2M

Unique home and expansive walled outdoor living space with
pool, studio and casita. Located in the heart of Marfa.
Designer touches in every square foot!



Protecting Clients. Conserving the Land

Exclusive properties and ranches
throughout the Lone Star State

King Land & Water LLC
Fort Davis, Texas

KingLandWater.com 432-426-2024
info@KingLandWater.com

LINDY COOK SEVERNS FINE ART

Old Spanish Trail Studio

Inside the scenic loop 20 mile SW of Fort Davis
By Appointment: Lindy@LindyCSeverns.com 432.249.1369 806.769.6513

www.LindyCSeverns.com



"INFINITELY TEXAS" 18" x 24" pastel on archival board by Big Bend Artist Lindy C. Severns 2015

The Open Range Fine Art

The Stage

Midland Framing & Fine Arts

shopOldSpanishTrailStudio.com

—ALPINE—

—MARATHON—

—MIDLAND, TEXAS—

The Rusty Rabbit

The Wall Collection

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



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

'Tis the Reason Flowers & Gifts

Hwy 90 - Sanderson

432.345.2222



Moonlight Gemstones

1001 W. San Antonio • Marfa
moonlightgemstones.com

432.729.4526

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



Double K Flowers & Gifts

409 E. Ave E • Alpine

432-837-2227

Beautiful flower arrangements and unique gifts for any occasion. Free deliveries in the Alpine area. Double K also deliveries to all surrounding towns. Open Mon - Sat, 9:00 - 6:00



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

Texas Registration Number 16095
NCARB #49712

Thomas Greenwood
Architect, PLLC

305 S. Cockrell St. • Alpine

432.837.9419 tel
432.837.9421 fax



King Jewelers

607 E. Avenue E • Alpine
kingjewelers@bigbend.net

432.837.7205 tel
10-5 Tues.-Fri. 10-2 Sat.

Alan King has been in the business since 1979, and is selling fine jewelry in the heart of Big Bend. Gold, silver, pearls, diamonds, and semi-precious stones are our specialty. Come in for custom designed jewelry or repairs.



Maya Made

mayamadeapothecary@gmail.com

mayamade soap + apothecary for home + family

S

T

A

R

c

a

f

e

D

A

T

E

McDonald Observatory

The StarDate Café, located within the Frank M. Bash Visitors Center at McDonald Observatory, offers a selection of hot and cold gourmet sandwiches, speciality hot dogs, and more.

Regularly scheduled public programs (solar viewings, guided tours, and star parties) are **FREE** for residents of Fort Davis, Alpine, and Marfa.

noon-5p Su/Mo/Wed/Th and noon thru the end of Tu/Fr/Sa Star Parties

STEPHAN HEGGLUND JEWELRY DESIGN

VISIONS FROM THE GREAT BORDERLANDS

WEDDING BANDS AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS

18K ROYAL GREENSTONE

BOREAL DREAM SERIES

ART JEWELRY

SILVER IN GOLD IMLAY

MARFA/ALPINE TX • TAOS NM • GRAND MARAIS MN

218.370.1314

WWW.STEPHANHEGLUND.COM

SH@STEPHANHEGLUND.COM



HOLIDAY INN EXPRESS & SUITES OF ALPINE

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

Christina's World

Folk Art • Jewelry from Around the World • Local Artisans
Fossils • Large Day of the Dead Collection

"Beauty is Critical"

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

ANGELL EXPEDITIONS.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



HAMPTON INN OF ALPINE

2607 Hwy. 90 West • Alpine
432.837.7344



The Historic
White-Pool
House Museum
Est. 1887

112 E. Murphy St. Odessa, TX 79761

Come visit a cornerstone of Odessa, Texas history! Conveniently
located in the heart of the Permian Basin, just 2 miles North of I20.

The home, barn and beautiful garden offer a
perfect venue for your special day!

Contact us for more information!
(432) 333-4072

whitepoolhouse@outlook.com



Now showing: The Universe

PHOTO: ETHAN TWEEDIE PHOTOGRAPHY



McDonald Observatory
Fort Davis, Texas

Open Daily & Selected Evenings
mcdonaldobservatory.org

432-426-3640
877-984-7827



IMPLANTS. CROWNS. FILLINGS.

For cosmetic dentistry, oral surgery and more
at a fraction of the cost.

Beronica Perez Holman, DDS • beronicaphojinaga@hotmail.com

Vladimir De la Riva, DDS • v_delariva@yahoo.com.mx

432-631-6138 • 15 Juarez Street • Ojinaga • Mexico

Conveniently located one block from the plaza

Big Bend Plein Air

Featuring works from the Four Corners Plein Air Artists

EXHIBIT & SALE



Permanent Exhibits

Gift Shop

Free Admission

Tuesday - Saturday

9 am to 5 pm

Sunday

1 pm to 5 pm

Closed on Mondays

www.museumofthebigbend.com

432.837.8143

MUSEUM
OF THE
BIG BEND

Sul Ross State University
MEMBER THE TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY SYSTEM™

Guadalupe Peak, 11 x 14", Oil, Julane Jensen

Music & Lyrics by Irving Berlin ★ Book by Dorothy & Herbert Fields



ANNIE GET YOUR GUN
JUNE 26-28
JULY 2, 3, 5, 10-12, 17-19

8:15 pm **S.A.L.E. Arena** **SUL ROSS**



2015-2016 Season Tickets on Sale Now!

2 musicals, 2 straight plays and 2 children's shows - All for one price!

visit www.sulross.edu/theatre or call 432-837-8218

MEMBER THE TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY SYSTEM™