

El Cronicón

Official Quarterly Publication of the
SANDOVAL COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

President: Lorraine Dominguez-Stubblefield

Editor: Roy C. Skeens

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MARCH MEETING Sunday March 8th 2pm

HENRIETTA CHRISTMAS



Henrietta Christmas, a native New Mexican has been a genealogical and historical researcher for the last 30 years. She descends from eleven of the soldiers that came with Oñate in 1598

The history of Sandoval County through Genealogy

Using sacramental records, maps, wills and oral histories and more she will present a unique history of the area we know as Sandoval County. *La ruta de Oate (route of Oñate)* runs through the area as does the Rio Grande both which helped shape the area. A principal stop and communications center, the area has retained its colonial and historical roots through four centuries

President's Letter

It has been twenty eight (28) years since the Sandoval County Historical Society was incorporated as a non-profit corporation. During these 28 years great strides have been made to carry out the wishes of Edmond DeLavy, the Artist who bequeathed the home and studio. This Mission of the SCHS "to identify, preserve and bring historical material pertaining to Sandoval County with special interest in promoting art and artists throughout the County" has only been accomplished through the efforts of all the volunteers who have offered their leadership as Officers and the other important committees over the years. The permanent exhibits, historical materials and photographs that have been shared and preserved continue to grow because of your hard work and dedication. I'd like to acknowledge all the membership who attend, have input and pay their membership dues to also meet the goals of the SCHS. Words alone cannot express my appreciation to all the contributors who have shared their time, knowledge, the labor of love for the respect of our communities and its diversity. The enormous contributions and solid foundation you worked on by preserving and sharing our history for other generations to enjoy is the legacy that you have created. You all continue to make our history not only saved for prosperity, but also known. I anticipate a smooth transition because of the energy and expertise of the current Officers and committee members. I feel privileged to serve as your President Kudos to all of you and I look forward to reconnecting with old friends and making new friendships.

Lorraine Dominguez Stubblefield

Welcome to our new president -
Lorraine Dominguez-Stubblefield

Here's Lorraine's bio -Sandoval County Commissioner - 1985 - 1986 - First and only Hispanic woman to serve on the Sandoval County Commission, her District was representing a portion of the City of Rio Rancho.

Sandoval County Assessor - 1994 - 2002
- Managed over \$21.5M investment portfolio and over \$77M in collections Worked 20 years for a utility company She has volunteered over 36 years for many worthy causes/organization/boards in Sandoval County.

She served on the committee to install the Vietnam Veteran Memorial at the Sandoval County Courthouse in Bernalillo. She recently resigned from the Board/Treasurer of the San Luis/Cabezon Mutual Water Association after serving more than 12 years. During that time she helped lobby for funding to install a water system for 150 meters for that community and also worked on the implementing of a billing system. She is also involved with the church in San Luis, New Mexico and participates during the Lenten Season with the members of that community.



Since her retirement from Sandoval County, she is a Board Member of Rebuilding Together Sandoval County another nonprofit that brings volunteers, businesses, civic groups and government agencies to help rehabilitate the houses of homeowners living on low income. All repairs and modifications are provided at no cost so that qualified seniors, families with children, people with disabilities and veterans may live at home in safe and healthy homes.

www.sandovalhistory.org

Check out our **web site** that Ben Blackwell puts together for all current information on the Society:

El Cronicón

Christmas party

The annual Christmas party for the historical society was well attended. But I must say what fun I had in setting up for the party. Decorating the tree was fun, just going thru and finding all the ornaments. What an eclectic mix of old and new, leftover remnants of another member's past Christmas decorations. The tables were decorated nicely, and everyone seemed in such a holiday mood. The Christmas music was missing for part of the preparations, but did finally come in at the last. A sampling of wine helped cheer our little group, as did the cookies and treats.

The Christmas party was quite bustling. Everyone seemed to enjoy catching up on each other's news and our families. The weather was kinda windy and miserable, but just listening to people sharing the stories of their lives helped to warm me up.

Of course, the food was excellent. Members provided cookies, tarts, brownies, fresh fruit, salad, dressing, scalloped potatoes, turkey, and ham, and so much more. I always seem to START with dessert?? My favorite was the....oh, I can't choose.

Anyway, the buzz of voices always makes me happy. Coming from a large family, as many of our members do, I am so used to LOTS of noise and people visiting and talking. I enjoyed visiting with Martha, Mrs. Andrews, Lorraine, Joy, and so many more. Everyone seemed in such a good mood and I heard remnants of conversations about what teaching was like many years ago, growing up in a rural farming home, how a couple met and married, as well as how some members were ill and could not be here, and some had passed away.

Life goes on, and I hope that we will continue to share our lives with each other and with our families. The details of living in a different time and place (and way) are important to pass on to our children and to our communities. Getting together like this is such a "good thing" to keep doing. See you at the next party, and hopefully all thru the coming year.

Karen Lermuseaux





Christmas party



March 2015



Continued

Christmas party



*A big tip of
the editor's hat to
David Ortiz for
taking these photos.*



JANUARY MEETING



From left to right : Roy Skeens , El cronicon. Connie Aguilar , Ken Koepfel, Tom Wilson , Martha Liebert , Archives, Cynthia Spence,, Dirk Van Hart Archives, Ernie Jaskolski,

The annual elections were held. Lorraine Dominguez-Stubblefield was elected President by unanimous decision. Tom Wilson will continue as VP, Cynthia Spence as secretary, and Ernie Jaskolski as treasurer. Connie Aguilar has agreed to continue for a few months as programs coordinator .



Martha Liebert spoke about Ed DeLavy .beginning with his arrival in NM in 1947 from Maine and how his friend John Sinclair(then curator of the Coronado Monument) talked him into getting a homestead here and building a home. This is that home. He had attended the Pratt institute and was an illustrator. Many thanks to Ed and his family for donating this home and his works to the Historical Society.

Dirk Van Hart then made a Power point presentation - “ The Day the Calendar Hiccpped.”

There have been many calendars throughout history, including the Julian, the Gregorian, the

Hebrew, the Islamic and the Old Roman. The Romans used a calendar of 354 days to match the lunar cycles and added 1 day because of superstition about even numbers. But the calendar had to be adjusted regularly.

Continued

El Cronicon

.The Julian Calendar (a solar calendar used by the Egyptians)was adopted in Rome in 45BC by Julius Cesar, but it was flawed. The astronomical year is very slightly less than the Julian calendar year of 365.25 days. There were eleven minutes a year in excess and over hundreds of years that added up to 1 day too many every 128 years. Pope Gregory decided in 1572 to have his staff correct it and they decided to fix it by deleting 10 days and moving the beginning of the year back to Jan. 1st. People went to bed on Oct 4, 1582 and woke up on Oct 15, 1582. Thus the Gregorian calendar was invented and used beginning in 1582 by the entire Catholic world.

But the Protestant world did not accept this. Finally, in 1752 Britain and its North American colonies did accept the Gregorian calendar but had to delete 11 days to catch up. So, Wednesday Sept 2 1752 then skipped to Thursday Sept 14, 1752. . This late adaptation resulted in dual dating in the U.S. thus the time period from January 1st 1732 to March 24,1732. Genealogists are careful to evaluate their information from those dates. In 1879 the U.S. in an act of Congress finalized the date of George Washington's birthday to Feb 22, 1732 (from his real birthday Feb 11, 1731) as a legal holiday.

Thanks Dirk for an excellent lesson on the calendar.manipulated by politicians and leaders as needed—without actually changing the dates.

Reported by Karen Lermuseaux

The Tiwa & Tiguex Province

By Matthew J. Barbour, Manager, Jemez Historic Site

The Tiwa are a group of Pueblo Indians living along the Rio Grande. Today, they are divided into the Northern Tiwa Pueblos of Picuris and Taos and the Southern Tiwa Pueblos of Isleta and Sandia. Ysleta del Sur, outside El Paso, Texas, is also a Tiwa enclave. However, this Pueblo was not established until the Pueblo Revolt in 1680 when many of the Tiwa Indians remained loyal to the Spanish Crown and fled south with the Hispanic Colonists.

Unlike most other Pueblo peoples, the Tiwa are not believed to be migrants to the Rio Grande from the Four Corners Region. Instead, they are the aboriginal inhabitants that lived along the river at least as far back as the Archaic Period. Their traditional territory went as far south as Belen in Valencia County to as far north as Questa in Taos County.

However, the Tiwa were most heavily concentrated in the Bernalillo and Albuquerque areas. This expanse would be named by the Spanish the Tiguex Province. In the town of Bernalillo alone there were three major Tiwa Villages: Coofor (near the present day Walmart), Kuaua (Coronado Historic Site), and Wache (located underneath our Lady of Sorrows Catholic Church). Each of the three Pueblos consisted of over 1,000 rooms. Combined, they may have boasted a population perhaps even greater than the present day town of Bernalillo.

While the Tiwa primarily settled along the Rio Grande and its tributaries, their settle-

ments also included several mountain villages. For example, Paa-ko, Tijeras Pueblo, and Quarai are notable Tiwa villages located in the Sandia and Manzano Mountains, east of Albuquerque. Villages were constructed of both stone and adobe, depending on what material was more readily available.

Like other Pueblo peoples, the Tiwa were farmers. They have long lasting traditions of creating both black-on-white and glazeware pottery. Among the pottery types attributed to the Tiwa people are Santa Fe Black-on-white and Puaray Polychrome.

One of the more unique characteristics of Tiwa villages is their kiva architecture. Kivas are ritual structures built by all Pueblo peoples. They developed out of habitation structures known as pit houses. When the Pueblo peoples converted to above ground roomblocks, they kept the pit house as a ceremonial structure. The Spanish and early American explorers called these structures "estufas." However, we know them today by the Hopi word, "kiva."

Tiwa kivas are distinct from those of Four Corners Anasazi and their descendent communities. While the Anasazi of Chaco Canyon and Mesa Verde built their kivas oriented to the south, the Tiwa of the Rio Grande placed the sipapu, hearth, deflector, ash pit, ladder rests and vent shaft from west to east. Exactly what differences this shift reflects in their spiritual beliefs is relatively unknown. However, it is something that can be identified easily in the archaeological record, allowing researchers to

quickly distinguish Tiwa villages from their Towa and Keres neighbors, both of which are descendants of Four Corners Anasazi groups.

Unfortunately, these aboriginal peoples of the Northern Rio Grande suffered heavily at the hands of other groups migrating into the area. First came those from the Four Corners Groups, like the Keres of the Chaco Canyon Region, began to settle the area sometime in the twelfth or thirteenth centuries effectively splitting the Tiwa into North and South factions. Next came the Athabaskans, the forerunners of the Navajo and Apache peoples, in the fifteenth century. These more nomadic hunters and gatherers raided Tiwa villages. Tiwa territory shrank considerably as peripheral settlements were abandoned.

Then, in 1540, the Spanish arrived under the command of Francisco Vásquez de Coronado. Setting up his camp at the Tiwa village of Ghufloor, Coronado demanded tribute. When the Tiwa resisted, they were attacked. By the spring of 1541, much of Tiguex Province was in ruins. The Tiwa never fully recovered from what is now known as the Tiguex War.

Today, the Tiwa Pueblos of Isleta, Picuris, Sandia, Taos, and Ysleta del Sur are only a small remnant of what had once existed. Much of the Tiwa ancestral lands have been taken from them by other Native Americans and Euroamerican settlers. However, they remain a proud people and the living descendants of the original inhabitants of the Rio Grande Valley.

BOOK REVIEW

by John J. Hunt

PLUNDER OF THE ANCIENTS

By

Lucinda Delaney Schroeder

Lyons Press 2014 \$22.95

“Laws protecting the cultural heritage of the world are being broken every day by smugglers who deliver ancient artifacts to private collectors. The lust for the possession of ancient objects increases the profits for looting archaeological sites; and thus our collective heritage is being destroyed.”

Although this quote is from Zainab Bahrani’s 2004 article in *Natural History* on artifact looting from the Iraq Museum, the same results could apply to the Native American cultural artifacts of the Southwest.

“Plunder of the Ancients” is a modern true-crime story that has particular relevance for New Mexico. What is unusual is that the author is not a crime reporter or investigative journalist, but worked for 30 years as a special agent for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. Lucinda Delaney Schroeder was one of the first women to work in federal law enforcement. So she’s no stranger to undercover

work, as she has investigated wildlife crimes throughout the country. Her previous book, “A Hunt For Justice,” details her efforts in Alaska to bring down a wildlife-poaching ring.

After being appointed supervisor of the Albuquerque office in 1995, she began a series of undercover sting operations designed to end, or curtail, the flow of illegal sacred Indian artifacts. Congress has passed a number of laws protecting ancient artifacts, going back to the Antiquities Act of 1906. But it is the Native American Graves Protection and Repatriation Act of 1990 (NAGPRA) that covers most of these illegal activities. But being a supervisor did not suit her, as she says, it was “as if the marrow of my bones were being sucked dry.” Then she’s asked to work in an undercover operation to root out the connection between missing Navajo religious artifacts and unscrupulous and greedy dealers in Santa Fe. “Working in the guts of a criminal enterprise made me feel alive again.” She took the name Dana Delaney as her cover.

Woven into the cases is the agent’s personal life and it becomes a primer for women everywhere who balance family with the demands of the job. She states “family first”—but admits that the job is far more exciting. What is fascinating is how these agents risk life and

limb to halt the illegal sale of protected artifacts. Although low on the list of law enforcement priorities, the agents involved do not lessen their resolve to stop the bad guys—“With the spiritual lives of the Indians at stake, the investigation I had embarked upon had much to lose and had to be won.”

She paints a picture of the lonesome Navajo hogans to the tony galleries of Santa Fe, and we see, as does the agent, how poverty and greed meld into what is a great loss for the Indian culture. She calls Santa Fe “the hotbed of protected Indian artifacts.”

Unfortunately, tribal members themselves are responsible for most serious pilfering. In the case of the ceremonial hoods taken from the Navajo, the hoods represent their deities, Fringemouth God, Black God, and Monster Slayer. As *hataali* Alfred Yazzie explains, these “masks are essential to the spiritual enrichment of every Navajo and must be returned to protect the integrity of Navajo culture. Without our spirits we lose our culture and will suffer depression and dreadful illnesses.”

In Navajo mythology, Monster Slayer protected the people from the giants and monsters that were destroying them; he created the first moral code for the earth people. As she tells us, “Monster Slayer slew these monsters of

evil with his hatchet and supernatural bows and arrows.” She finds herself taking on his spirit, feeling his strength; “I yearned to feel his hatchet in my hand ready to do battle. No one else but me could understand this.” She names her undercover case Operation Monster Slayer.

As the subtitle says, it is also a story of betrayal. Without giving away the twists and turns of her cases, it’s fascinating to follow them to their conclusions. Along the way in this well written book she gives us character studies of the various agents she works with as well as the Indian healers, the runners and dealers; and the lengths the government will go to find authentic European buyers who agree to be a part of their sting operations.

We must also honor former agent Schroeder for her dedication and bravery, as she persisted through a painfully serious bout of diverticulitis and a colon operation. She simply refused to quit.

The author has given us much insight into her work in protecting this ancient Indian cultural heritage and into what it means to catch the bad guys and heft the hatchet of Monster Slayer in her hands.

A High School that's just a little different

by Sam McIlhaney

, BERNALILLO. You hear the name and perhaps conjure up thoughts of a Spanish speaking village with farms and a saloon or two, just out of earshot of Albuquerque.

In a way, it is. But Bernalillo has a high school that's just a little different. The student body (about 720) is made up of 48 percent Pueblo Indians, 38 percent Hispanics, with the remainder Anglos, a Black or two, and foreign exchange students from over the globe. One walks the campus and sees "low-riders" talking to "cowboys" (or "cowgirls" as the case may well be), Indian students heading up campus activities, Anglo students from California and Ohio planting new roots, all part of what has become known as Spartan Pride. (Bernalillo's Spartans have produced Triple A state basketball champions twice in the last four years.)

T.M. Pearce, in his *New Mexico Place Names*, suggests that "Little Bernal" or Bernalillo has been kicking around on maps since at least the time of the reconquest of New Mexico by Diego de Vargas. That was in 1692.

Family names from those colonial times still far outnumber any others on the school roster - names such as Arellano, Lopez, Tenorio, Martinez, and Romero. Other old New Mexican names found there are Reyes and Armijo

found here are Reyes and Armijo Gutiérrez and Duran and many more. One student claims the establishment of his family ties in the Rio Grande Pueblo country with the arrival of Coronado's expedition in the mid 16th century. Some of these names have arrived in the valley in more recent times but all have the same roots in Spain.

The vast majority of Pueblo Indian students also claim Spanish surnames. This is due to the early Spanish-Indian relationship that began in what were then the Northern Provinces of New Spain. The Anglo is a minority on this campus - you might see two or three in a classroom. It is interesting to note that the Anglo students tend to carry the teenage Chicano speech patterns in their casual conversation. For example some males often address each other as Ese (pronounced essay) and females as Esa (essah). Even more likely, Anglo young people may pick up the rhythm of Spanish speech and a slight accent.

Upon invitation to a special feast or dance at one of the pueblos, you can see a Bernalillo High student performing in a dance that dates back, who knows how far, into the dim past. (That is, if you can tell who he or she might be all dressed up in colorful costume.) Tomorrow morning that same student will be in class dressed in disco fashions no different from thousands of other students from Seattle to Bangor.

Not even the hair styles of the male suggest the rich heritage of these students. Two hundred years ago Hispano and Pueblo alike wore their hair long - very long. Some times it would reach to the waist. This custom was a

would reach to the waist. This custom was a standard symbol of their integrity in the community. A man sporting short hair was just out of prison. A female might have had her locks clipped because of some moral indiscretion. Today only a handful of male students follow the old tradition.

A young Indian man is standing outside a door visiting with a teacher. He is wearing a dark blue stocking cap to cover his crew-cut hair. Last year he was a senior at Bernalillo High School. Last year he did his duty for his pueblo and danced at the required ceremonies. Now he is a sailor home on leave. In a few days he will be on duty aboard an aircraft carrier in the Indian Ocean.

Students travel from distances as far away as 45 minutes one way by bus to reach the school. Sile, Cochiti Lake, Peña Blanca, Algodones, Placitas. Quite a spread of miles. All these villages have students at Bernalillo High. Students also hail from five pueblos: Cochiti, Santo Domingo, San Felipe, Santa Ana, and Sandia. But although communities may be wide apart in miles, the people of these villages and the school board are of one mind when it comes to cooperation.

Special events going on at a pueblo will automatically excuse those students from school upon notification by the pueblo governor. Such is the policy of the school board. Special events might be an annual dance or feast day which has been celebrated in that particular pueblo longer than any one knows.

The high school students just won't let people ignore their town (population about 2,813) nestled at the foot of the blue Sandias. Just down the Rio Grande 15 or so miles they can see the shadow of sprawling metropolitan Albuquerque. The students continue working to keep Bernalillo and their school on the map - and out of that shadow.

Spartan achievers shine: a young Anglo girl to all-state band for three years in a row; a young Pueblo boy ranked state cross country champion more than once. This same boy competed in Raleigh, North Carolina, last year at the AAU Nationals and came in second in a field of 100 runners. The speech team competes at the state level and one Hispanic sophomore is rated in the top seven chess players in the state.

The Rio Grande continues to flow nearby, the same as it always has, the wild geese still fly high overhead every spring and fall, the crows still come 'round every winter, but principal Chris Romero's school is, as a newly arrived transfer student remarked with some surprise, just "a little different."

Ed's note This story first appeared in the 1982 February issue of New Mexico Magazine it was the first one that Sam wrote before he even knew he could write! Since then he has written many more stories and been widely published.

UPCOMING PROGRAMS

2014

If you see this year on your Cronicon address label it means you are not current on your dues. Better call *Rusty Van Hart, Membership chair at 293-2073* *Ahora*

April 12

150th anniversary of the Civil War In his presentatio marking the occasion **David C. de Baca** has documented approx. 234 Sandoval County veterans participation in different wars.

May 3

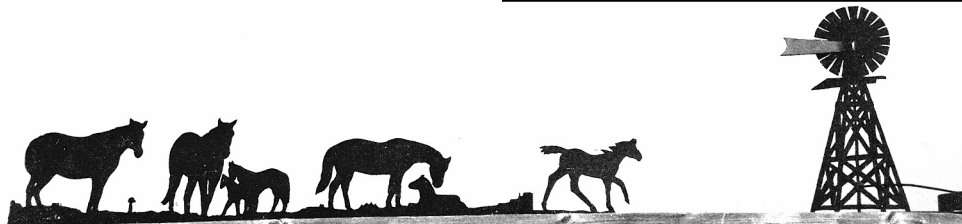
Tribute to LaReina de la Musica

Antonia Apodaca is 91 years old and quite a musical legend. Musicians are invited to bring their instruments to honor her with a serenade of Las Mananitas and other songs.

Note. This meeting starts at 1.30 instead of the usual 2pm

June 14

Shebana Coelho, Santa Fe playwright, will show a documentary based on Nasario Garcia's play "*When the stars Trembled in Rio Puerco*". Also he will debut his new book "*Hoe, Heaven & Hell*". His guest ,Mrs Pina Lucero who has made major contributions to his bookss and plays will be rcognized during the program.



This sculpture welcomes you as you enter the grounds of the Historical Society, It was done by local artist Jake Lovato in the early 1990's and donated to the Society by Ann Rustebakke in memory of the well known Bernalillo businessman Ed Richardson.



Ed DeLavy



El Croni n

The Lighter Side

Wish List

Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller!

Old age is coming at a really bad time!

When I was a child I thought Nap Time was a punishment ... now, as a grown up, it just feels like a small vacation!

The biggest lie I tell myself is ... "I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it."

I don't have gray hair. I have "wisdom highlights". I'm just very wise.

I smile because you are my sister-in-law and laugh because you married my brother!

Teach your daughter how to shoot, because a restraining order is just a piece of paper.

If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would've put them on my knees.

The kids text me "plz" which is shorter than please. I text back "no" which is shorter than "yes".

Even duct tape can't fix stupid ... but it can muffle the sound!

BAD Parrot

A young man named John received a parrot as a gift. The parrot had a bad attitude and an even worse vocabulary.

Every word out of the bird's mouth was rude, obnoxious and laced with profanity. John tried and tried to change the bird's attitude by consistently saying only polite words, playing soft music and anything else he could think of to 'clean up' the bird's vocabulary. Finally, John was fed up and he yelled at the parrot. The parrot yelled back. John shook the parrot and the parrot got angrier and even more rude. John, in desperation, threw up his hand, grabbed the bird and put him in the freezer. For a few minutes the parrot squawked and kicked and screamed. Then suddenly there was total quiet. Not a peep was heard for over a minute. Fearing that he'd hurt the parrot, John quickly opened the door to the freezer. The parrot calmly stepped out onto John's outstretched arms and said, "I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I'm sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions and I fully intend to everything I can to correct my rude and unforgivable behavior." John was stunned at the change in the bird's attitude. As he was about to ask the parrot what had made such a dramatic change in his behavior, the bird spoke-up, very softly, "**May I ask what the turkey did?**"



March 2015

The Lighter Side

A tip of the editor's hat to our contributors

THE YEAR IS 1914

- One hundred years ago. What a difference a century makes!

Here are some statistics for the Year 1914:

*The average life expectancy for men was 47 years.

Fuel for a car was sold in drug stores only.

Only 14 percent of the homes had a bathtub.

Only 8 percent of the homes had a telephone.

There were only 8,000 cars and only 144 miles of paved roads.

The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.

The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.

The average US wage in 1910 was 22 cents per hour.

The average US worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year.

A competent accountant could expect to earn \$2000 per year,

A dentist \$2,500 per year, a veterinarian between \$1,500 and \$4,000 per year, and a mechanical engineer about \$5,000 per year.

More than 95 percent of all births took place at home ..

Ninety percent of all Doctors had NO COLLEGE EDUCATION! Instead, they attended so-called medical schools, many of which were condemned in the press AND the government as "substandard."

Sugar cost four cents a pound.

Coffee was fifteen cents a pound.

Most women only washed their hair once a month, and used Borax or egg yolks for shampoo.

Try to imagine what it may be like in another 100 years.

Steven Wright, the famous erudite (comic) scientist sees things differently than most of us.

Here are some of his gems: - I'd kill for a Nobel Peace Prize. Borrow money from pessimists — they don't expect it back. - Half the people you know are below average. - 99% of lawyers give the rest a bad name. - A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good. - A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory. rain.- All those who believe in psycho kinesis, raise my hand.- The early bird may get the worm, but the second mouse gets the cheese. I almost had a psychic girlfriend, But she left me before she met me - How do you tell when you're out of invisible ink?- If everything seems to be going well, you have obviously overlooked something. Depression is merely anger without enthusiasm- When everything is coming your way, you're in the wrong lane.- Ambition is a poor excuse for not having enough sense to be lazy. -Hard work pays off in the future; laziness pays off now. - I intend to live forever... So far, so good- Eagles may soar, but weasels don't get sucked into jet engines.- What happens if you get scared half to death twice? couldn't repair your brakes, so I made your horn louder



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Ed DeLavy

