...Hump Day

(Continued from previous page) Camel humps - one for dromedaries, two for Bactrians are filled with fat. (If you're riding a single-humper, you'll sit on a padded seat behind the hump. For a two-humper, you ride between the bumps.) Camels can be downright cuddly, and they don't spitalthough llamas, which are closely related, do.

I learn, when Cinco exhales on me, that the stinky part of the stereotype rings true. Camels' awful breath is both sweet and pungent, like grass clippings mixed with syrup-in part because they chew their cud. They are ruminants and employ three stomachs to process their food. Stand next to one for a few minutes, and you'll hear that digestive system in action, gurgling and glugging like a clogged drain. Also, they fart - loudly and potently.

Two other guests on the trek, Sue and Randy Howerter, Guadalupe Valley EC members, are equally taken by the animals. Randy, who makes musical instruments, met Baum at a festival in New Braunfels. Sue, a blacksmith, was intrigued, too, and the Seguin couple visited Baum's farm, where he lives with his family, the camels, five miniature donkeys, a pair of dogs, a flock of chickens, assorted sheep and goats, one horse, and "too many" kittens.

After that the Howerters needed no convincing. They headed to Cibolo Creek Ranch, where we all loaded sleeping bags and pajamas into large canvas saddlebags; climbed aboard our kneeling, strawcolored steeds; and hung on as the animals rose to full height.

"Sometimes you get an attachment to animals," Sue Howerter says. "It's the same with camels. They have so much personality and character."

Before our two-day trip ends, we've lumbered a dozen miles across a stark landscape that looks like the backdrop of a John Wayne movie, soaked in a spring-fed creek, eaten traditional Moroccan meal, sung around the campfire, watched shooting stars streak across the sky and listened to coyotes yip as we snuggled in our tents.

But it's the camels that get top billing. And that's just how Baum likes it.

Pam LeBlanc, an Austinbased adventure journalist and former staff writer at the Austin American-Statesman, prefers riding a camel to driving a car in heavy traffic. Her book, My Stories, All True: J. David Bamberger on Life as an Entrepreneur and Conservationist, was published in September. This article was also published texascooppower.com.

Since 1889, newspapers have served Coke County beginning with the Coke County Rustler. In the 1980s, the Bronte Enterprise and the Robert Lee Observer combined to become The Observer/Enterprise. The history told in these publications is fascinating and we want to share it with our readers of today. Each week, we will include items from the archives.





nerests of the girls and boys. B. Sheppard, representing Wildcat school board, said we would have to forget some of our kes and dislikes. He stated that he education of the children of his locality is at stake and we are going to depend upon county school

The proposed county hospital was discussed at length and a com-mittee volunteered to meet with Sun Oil company officials in the matter, as it is understood the Oil company is very anxious that medical and hospital facilities be made available for their employees. near of a control of annexation of all bruicts into one

districts into one. Russ Mathers, speaking for Silver, reported their school had 26 puplis last year. The present term started with 47 and they now noney nor puplis to oper ta a good school in his district. J. Lee, He stated they had neither enough money nor puplis to oper ta a good school in his district. J. Leave they are split squarely in haf. Bryan Gartman of the Sanco Doraf said he favored all the dis ticts being joined with Robert

Plans for a nine bed hospital were submitted by Roy Ainsworth, San Angelo architect.

Another Cold Wave

Another Cold Wave Another severe cold wave struck Coke county Wednesday, plunging thermometers down to 15 degrees or lower. A strong northwesterly wind was accompanied by snow flurries. The cold sprend through-out the entire state and was due to continue until Friday. No fuel shortage is reported here, but schools were closed because of the frigid weather.

company is anxious to have Varnadore, who is a candidate for medical and hospital facilities provided here for their employees, and they may be forced to go ourside the county. Allen stated that Sun's taxes within the next few years will bring enormous revenue to the county and he thought their requests for a hospital should be given immediate attention. Plans for a nine hed hospital Mrs. Annie McCabe was honored with a dinner recently in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dean Bryan, the occasion being Mrs. McCabe's 79th birthday. Guests included Mr. and Mrs V. H. Simp-son and Arlyn and Annelle, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Simpson and Gary of San Angelo, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Burch of Monahans, and Mr. and Mrs Frank Bryan. The bonored quest received a number honored guest received a number of gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Allen of

in shale at 4,853 feet. Location is a northeast diagonal offset to No Location is 1 Arledge, recent discovery pro-ducer, 10 miles east and a mile north of Silver.

Game Preserve Meeting

Game Preserve Meeting There will be a mass meeting of all persons interested in a Coke county game preserve on Saturday, Feb. 14, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the court house. Everyone is invited to attend. A game preserve for the section of the county south and west of the river he altready been west of the river has already been organized. A board of directors has been selected and rules and