



♥ **HAPPY VALENTINES DAY** ♥  
**HOW WE MET**

**Kristin Siemon and Sam Medford:** We met in 2000 at a restaurant called Pastis in San Francisco where we were both regulars. Sam had been a widower for a year, I'd never been married. He had accidentally bought himself a woman's basketball. He was playing and wondering why it was so easy to get his hand around it when the guys told him it was woman's ball. The next time he saw me at the restaurant, he gave me that basketball, and that's how we got our start!

**Jon and Janine Stern:** We met on the street in Pittsburgh, about twenty five years ago, when I was working on my thesis. I spotted her with friends of mine from another school and I saw her green eyes reflecting off the setting sun. They introduced us and she asked me up to see her etchings (literally!). A few weeks later, on the street again, I saw her wearing a beautiful white gown. I took her to a cheesy bar for a drink, but the lights went out and they had to use candles. It was very romantic....

**Amy and Steve Tremper:** Twenty three years ago I was working at the Ark Veterinary Clinic on Rodeo Road and Steve was working on a ranch in Lamy. He came in with a stray dog and it was love at first sight. All we ever did for five years was riding, it was our passion. (What happened to the dog? It was really sick and had to be put down.)



(Photo: Britt Lee)

Answer to last month's "what nobody knows about us":  
**STEVE MOYA** was a roadie for the Doobie Brothers et al.  
 Next: What village resident has been mistaken for what  
 governor of what US state?

**MY BOY SHADOW**  
 Sina Brush

Five winters ago, floundering in deep snow, a starving white border collie appeared by the corral, ribs sticking out, ragged coat, spindly legs, great big galumphing feet, eyes fearful and squinting. Tempted by a bowl of dry food, he crawled to it, gulping mouthfuls, watching my every move. Six months later we still circled one another at feeding time near his pen. I sat waiting for him to go in and eat. He would not

Another six months later, he went in if he thought I couldn't beat him to the gate. I managed to shut it occasionally, only to discover him outside the next morning. He climbed. After a difficult year I decided he was too much trouble, and reluctantly called Animal Control, who came, dragged him out and stuffed him into a tiny compartment. The terror on his face was galvanizing. The official white truck carrying my white dog trundled away; I went in the house to have a stiff drink, an hour later, I called to get him back, but learned they couldn't neuter him for days. In the process a cocky employee got himself bitten, my dog got loose. Chased from one side of the new grounds to the other, he came harrowingly close to climbing (*Cont. p.2*)



the fence next to Hwy.599. Finally exhausted, he slunk into a garage to hide under a truck, where he was captured; he spent two weeks confined for rabies observation, then was neutered. I wondered how I would manage, but had to try.

If ever an animal was thrilled to be home, Shadow was, running in a big circle, slipping into his pen (an escape-proof enclosure with wire top) to eat. Out only when I was, he learned the routine. My other dogs ignored him; he was a real gentleman, and group walks were a peaceful affair. They came with me when I rode. One time, I looked back and saw a hair-raising scene unfolding a half mile away. A coyote followed Shadow. He turned on the animal, attacked and killed it. Shocked, sickened and frightened by this violence, I contacted a border collie rescue society in England. If he lived in the wild, they said, coyotes were competition, if nothing had happened to the other dogs by now, it never would. A few weeks later my other border collie snarled at Shadow, who elegantly ignored the little punk. One afternoon it went too far, Shadow threw him to the ground, held him with one giant paw, and looked at me to see if it was thumbs up or thumbs down.

Five years later still I could not touch him. He stood on his hind legs, paws on my chest, for treats, his dappled velvety ears just inches away. On walks he touched my leg with his nose, stately in his attention, strolling by my side. He filled out beautifully, his legs no longer gangly boney appendages. His coat grew smooth and thick, although his tail was knotted from top to bottom. He jumped into the water tank when it was low to drink, sometimes knocked over the large can of food to fill up in case he might not be fed. Every morning he stood on his hind legs, front legs waving, big foolish grin on his lovely face, "you feeding me AGAIN?" thrilled with home, shelter, food and companionship, after such a miserable beginning.

Shadow spent ninety percent of his time willingly penned. Each afternoon he shepherded old dog Buck into the yard, where I finally managed to cajole him in at night, too. The last night he slept there was two weeks ago. He was out that morning for a bare ten minutes before I was leaving myself. With a mere three or four vehicles passing by a day, I felt safe. I was wrong. One speeding truck that morning on a dead end dirt road set my dogs in the yard to howling; a few minutes later some cowboy called 'your dog got hit,' then drove off and left Shadow, a crushed white heap on the roadside. I rushed down to find my boy helpless, his hind leg completely broken away from his pelvis.

A friend gave me the number of a mobile vet. The next half hour was excruciating, as he lay there crying and whimpering in pain, unable to move. He snapped at me as I drew near, so I leaned against a fence post, telling him how much I loved him. In between crying he laid his head down, never taking his eyes off me. The veterinarian was extremely kind and took care of my boy, putting him out of his misery. I stroked those velvet ears as he drew his last breath.

Shadow is buried up on the hill. He had a following -- those who looked forward to seeing him, admired him, laughed and enjoyed his blatant, innocent happiness. Most did not know he was wild. Everyone loved his exuberance and beauty, I am grateful for that and for my courageous boy Shadow.

## NAMES ON THE LAND (II)

Galisteo Basin place names have changed over the centuries from one culture to another. We don't know what the Tanos called the two "hogbacks" (or volcanic dikes) that define our eastern area, but in some old Spanish documents they are called *crestons* and some of the elders call the one just north of the village "black mountain." Recently archaeologists investigating the marvelous rock art on these basalt outcrops have gone back to the term *creston*. The southern dike was known for years as Comanche Gap, which is actually just one break between two of the humps through which the railroad once ran. The real *Bajada de los Comanches* (where the nomadic tribe descended on the Galisteo Pueblo in the 18<sup>th</sup> century) is now called Clark Hill after a surveyor named William C. Clark. It was also called *Puertocito de los Salados*, because it was on the trail south to the Salinas, when salt-gathering expeditions assembled in Galisteo. *El Puertocito* was also the name for the gap in the northern hogback where NM 41 runs today.

The Galisteo Pueblo itself was originally *Tanu'ge*, or Down Country Place (home of the Southern Tewa) and then *Los Tanos* to the Spanish. It was named Galisteo in 1581 by explorers from western Spain, where there is a village called Galisteo, perhaps originally settled by people from Galicia.

*Cerro Pelon* (Bald Hill) isn't so bald anymore and *Loma Montosa* (wooded hill), this side of it, has no more trees than the Cerro does. For years I've been trying to find out an earlier name for what is now called Petroglyph Hill (County Open Space off CR 42), but have not been able to confirm either of two rumors -- Cerro Lucero or Cerro Ortiz. *La Loma Tejana* here in the village (either the Hill or the hill where Judith Masin's house is) was called that because from there the villagers watched the arrival of Confederate Texans in 1862, or because it was where a Texan spy was hung, around 1854.

Then there's *Chapatalito* (a small pyramidal hill on the Ford Ranch this side of Cerro Pelon). My Spanish dictionary says *chapatal* means bog or swamp, but it must have meant something very different in New Mexican Spanish. Maybe it's a distortion of *chaparrito* (short) or *chaperito* (a fancy hat) which would make more sense. *Rincon del Padre* (Priest's Corner) on a plat of the San Cristobal grant must have a story behind it dating back to the time of the missions.

The legendary geographer J.B. Jackson, who lived in La Cienega, recalled Facundo Pino's father who "drew a little map, a profile of all the hills around here and named them. Every one of the hills had a name.... That's gone." In 19<sup>th</sup> century land grant documents there are several references to a *Gavilan* (sparrow hawk) Hill, but no indication of where it might be. *Loma Parda* (Grey Hill) is another lost landmark somewhere to the east. One of the most provocative place names is *Arroyo del Infierno*, which was sanctified by Bishop Lamy to *Arroyo de los Angeles*. (The old house behind the Merricks' was the Rancho de los Angeles.) Thirty or so years ago locals supposedly windsurfed on "Galisteo Lake" (the usually dry low patch south of the rodeo grounds); according to Simona Garcia, it was locally known as *Laguna del Doche*, a word not in my dictionaries; I may have written it wrong. Anyone know what it should be?

## BACK TO SADDLEBACK

Another community meeting with Gabriel Bethel, lead developer of "Saddleback Ranch Estates," took place February 3<sup>rd</sup> and was well attended despite the snow. Admitting he's "never done anything like this before," though he has developed in Washington State, Bethel did his best to calm the community's anxieties about his premature request for a "final (conditional) approval" from the Board of County Commissioners. It is incomprehensible to many of us why the County is forging ahead on this project when so much information is still lacking, especially in terms of water and archaeology. The community is being asked to evaluate a project that is continually being redefined.

Bethel is engagingly straightforward about the fact that his group is losing money every day that the project is not approved; they have lost some pre-sales; there is pressure from their creditors, and a \$20 million bank loan is at stake. (They paid \$15 million for the ranch and have sold five lots; they only need to sell five a year to keep afloat.) He hoped he could "find a middleground" with the community. Of course, he is out to make money, while we are trying to protect our place. A lot of hurried, short-term thinking is likely to leave our fragile water and archaeological resources, not to mention our unique rural village character, in the lurch. If Saddleback and Haciendas Tranquilas are fully developed --and add in whatever becomes of Vista Clara -- Galisteo will be swamped in a sea of upscale suburban ranchettes.

Viewshed mapping to determine the visual impact from NM 41 and to some extent from one house to another (some will be two stories, up to 24' according to code), has resulted in constant relocation of the 24 building sites and is also incomplete. The subdivision will be probably be visible from the highway no matter how much care is taken. There are also plans for various outbuildings, a private equestrian center, and even "non-commercial" recording and art studios. There will be cattle and horses wandering the ranch, and fences around each property.

On the water front, the number of wells and how many homes are served by each is still up in air, as is the depth of the wells. Bethel noted that the new owner of a house at "Hacienda Tranquilas" already has water quality problems. Most importantly, the Office of the State Engineer (OSE) has just received their geo hydro report and it is only now under review. The report is based on old data gathering, no new testing. So much area growth (especially upstream in Eldorado) has happened in the interim that this quick-and-dirty assessment seems entirely inadequate.

When asked if owners would be guaranteed water, Bethel said that was an interesting question. Rod Hall, President of the Galisteo Water Board, pointed out that we have senior water rights; in bad times the OSE could shut Saddleback down. It was also noted that no matter how progressive the developers' Conditions, Covenants and Restrictions (CCNRs, which impose rules about water use, etc.) might claim to be, they can always be changed by the homeowners.

Inexplicably, despite discussions with the Galisteo Basin Archaeological Sites Preservation Act Coordinating Committee (GBASPACC), the Archaeological Conservancy has endorsed

the developers' plans and agreed to create an easement on the c. 850 acres now under scrutiny, *without* a complete survey. At the February 3<sup>rd</sup> meeting, archaeologist Robert Powers, of the GBASPACC tried to explain to Bethel the necessity of a full survey of this land that was once part of the highly significant Galisteo Pueblo (protected by the federal act, as are the nearby Lamy Junction sites). New land use, erosion, roads, etc. are bound to damage unlocated sites, as is the presence of people who pick up artifacts that could tell big parts of the story. In addition the surveys proposed are piecemeal, and information can be lost by not understanding the whole picture, all the interconnected parts. It would be a tremendous cultural loss to knowledge about the Galisteo Basin's past, were this problem not to be taken seriously.

*Because there are so many unresolved issues, Saddleback has been tabled once again, and will come before the BCC again on March 9<sup>th</sup>. Put that on your calendar and show your support for the villagers who are working so hard on this issue.*

## EARTH WORKS CREEK PROJECT

Earth Works Institute has been given a \$300,000 grant by the New Mexico Environmental Department for river ecosystem restoration and will spend it in three communities, one of which is Galisteo. This is the largest commitment EWI (or anyone else?) has made to our community's environmental wellbeing, and the community will need to be engaged in the process and execution.

A meeting was held here Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> to decide on the next steps. Some legal matters still need to be cleared up and Kina Murphy (982-9806) will be calling landowners along the creek. EWI hopes to work upstream from the highway bridge. A stewardship team has tentatively been formed to monitor the stream. Another phase will be moving the creek trail to higher ground, so it is less damaging to the banks. An ecologist working for Santo Domingo Pueblo was present and there is a possibility of collaboration with the tribe, which stewards the Rio Galisteo to the west.

## GCA UPDATE

**From Rob Civitello, Secretary**

The Board met on January 14<sup>th</sup>. Thanks to Matthew McQueen and Muriel Fariello for their time and effort regarding the Eldorado water rights issue and to Muriel and Wendy Chase for very generous donations. Parties have agreed to mediation.

Electrician Ted Montoya will make an estimate on a plan to improve Community Center lighting, presented by Rob Civitello. Work on the Community Center playground is delayed until spring. *El Puente* is back in the black, thanks to strong community support.

The GCA Secretary has moved out of town, but will continue on the board until elections, sometime in the next couple of months. Linda Braun's resignation from the Board for personal reasons was accepted. Her position will be filled by Alternate Barbara Pfeiffer. Linda will continue to handle Community Center rentals while Barbara and Janice Wall will share the "email tree" duties.

## **PEDACITOS/BITS AND PIECES**

**Robert Anaya's** campaign for County Commissioner kicked off on January 29<sup>th</sup> with a fundraiser at the Fraternal Order of Police in Santa Fe.

**Tom Martinelli's** work is in *Face It: Photographic Portraits*, an exhibition at Phil Space in Santa Fe that opened Feb. 5, and continues to Feb. 14.

The film *Legion*, filmed in Galisteo and now playing in Santa Fe was described in *Pasatiempo* as a "silly, ripped-from-the-scripture bloodbath." Can't win 'em all.

# **EL PUENTE SPONSOR WILL SINGLETON San Cristóbal Ranch**

## **GALISTEO CLASSIFIED**

**ADS ARE FREE, AND FOR GALISTEO RESIDENTS ONLY. PLEASE CALL 466-1276 TO UPDATE, CHANGE, OR DELETE YOUR ADS. Next deadline: March 5<sup>th</sup>.**

### **FOR RENT**

**Small Casita**, \$650 per, mo., incl. utilities. Call Liz, 466-6003.

### **SERVICES**

**Dragon Lady: Full Service Catering**, Corey McGillicuddy, 660-1236.

**Yoga classes**, Wednesday & Thursday, 8:30 am Community Center, Foster Hurley, 471-4547

**Massage in the comfort of your own home.** Cathy Crelling, 490-2285.

**Barbara King Pottery:** functional and decorative, handcrafted with a variety of glazes on white stoneware. 466-3219.

**Yoga:** Enliven your body, refresh your mind! Small group classes and private sessions. Linda Braun, 466-8488.

**Rocky Mountain Handyman.** Can do anything! Call Mark Lyons, 629-9323.

**Reliable home and yard care** when you're away: mail collection, watering, security, etc. References available. Linda Braun, 466-8488.

**Remodelling, additions in adobe and frame, mud plaster, stonework, metal lathe plaster, flagstone and building maintenance,** Sina Brush, 577-4045.

**Computer tutor/personal assistant.** Contact Paige, 466-1002. **MacTech Support and Tutoring**, photo digitizing and organizing, and Photoshop lessons: Tom Martinelli, 466-1020. Beth is available for **petsittings in Galisteo**, 470-7606.

**Need a pet sitter or house sitter?** I will do short or long-term care, occasional overnights, reasonable rates, refs. available. For info, call Maria, 466-8930.

**Dog-Walking.** Will check on your pets during the day: Marghreta, 466-4457.

**White Dog Cyclery:** Certified bicycle maintenance/repair. Your family bicycle service. All bikes, repairs. Call Frank, 466-2121.

**Saturday Art Classes for children and adults**, Retablos and watercolors. 10-12AM or 2-4PM, weekdays or weekends. Catherine Ferguson, 466-2765.

**Native Bloom**, Landscape design/maintenance. Linda, 466-4658.

**Common sense, gentle dog-training:** house manners, management problem-solving at your home; also limited boarding. Twenty years experience. Call Evelyn, 466-1875.

**Barbara Holloway Fine Handweaving** scarves, shawls, vests, jackets, handwoven of luxurious chenille. 466-2118.

**Linda Vista Stables:** Beginner western riding for children and adults; 1-2 hr. trail rides; short-term boarding. 466-8930.

**Passive Solar Builders:** Locally owned general contractor since 1980. Quality home construction, renovations: 466-2118.

**Like things done right? Welding, flagstone, moss rock, fountains, plumbing, sprinkler, and drip systems plus Gopher Control.** David Maestas, cell 670-8608 or 660-9715.

**Need a permit? Computer Aided Drafting Support** for architects, engineers, contractors etc. Adan Cárdenas, 466-8967.

**Galisteo Woodworks:** for your custom woodworking needs. Furniture and furniture repair. Antonio Chavez, 466-3601.

**SB Lejo/Sina Brush** is taking special orders for antique Mexican furniture. Call 577-4045.

**Carpentry:** Custom closets, hand-carved tables, benches, gates, doors, 35 yrs. experience, local refs. Onesimo, 466-1430.

**Dave's Auto Repair:** tune-ups, oil change, restoring, minor repairs, restoring, painting. Local refs. Free estimates: David Montoya, 466-2097.

**Nick's Landscaping, Brush Removal, and Garbage Collection.** Call 231-6352.

**Manual Therapy incorporating modalities such as Roling, Thai massage, Shiazu, Trigger Point therapy, and more.** \$50 per hour for a limited time. Cloud Hall, 670-7771, or 466-3375.

## **+++ EL PUENTE DE GALISTEO+++**

**Editor:** Lucy R. Lippard. **Contributors:** Richard Griscom, Jan Saunders, Tom Martinelli. **EL PUENTE logo** by Cara Lee. **Printer:** Allegra. **Send letters, comments, suggestions, contributions to EL PUENTE, 14 Avenida Vieja, 466-1276. NEXT DEADLINE: MARCH 5. TO BE A SPONSOR: make out check to GCA for \$75, note "for newsletter," send to address above.**

El Puente de Galisteo  
14 Avenida Vieja  
Galisteo NM 87540

