Mrs. Waters Davis Dies, Was Pioneer

Mrs. Agnes Howard Davis, 64, wife of Judge Waters Davis, died at the family home at 1280 East San Antonio street, at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, following an illness of several days. Mrs. Davis was a pioneer resident of El Paso, having lived here for 40 years. She was prominent in church and social circles for many years.

Mrs. Davis is survived by her husband, two sons, E. J., and Britton Davis, both of El Paso, and a daughter, Mrs. W. C. Kellogg, of New

York city.

Funeral arrangements had not been made last night, according to members of the family. The arrangements for Mrs. Dayle's funeral will be in charge of Peak-Hagedon.

Mrs. Davis Buried With Simple Rites

Impressive but simple ceremonice marked the hurial yesterday morning of Mrs. Agnes Howard Davis, 64, wife of Judge Waters Davis and one of the pioneer women of Ei Paso, who died Sunday afternoon.

The funeral service was held at the family home, 1280 East San Antonio street, with the Rev. Clarence H. Horner, rector of St. Clement's Episcopal church, officiating.

Masses of floral offerings were banked about the bler and the room during the ceremony. There were last remembrances from hundreds of Et Passans and from many out of town.

Burial was in Evergreen cometery.
Active palibearers were Dr. James
Vance, Henry Beach, E. R. Neff,
Charles Bassett, Maury Remp and J.
F. Williams. Honorary palibearers
were Charles Davis, J. Frowder, Ballard Coldwell and J. R. Wilmarth.

It was remarked that three generations were represented among those attending the funeral. Mrs. Davis had lived here 40 years. Herself truly one of the pioneers, she naver had lost touch with the acceeding generations. Not only was her dovotion to her own children and grandchildren intense, but in a way all her own she had managed continually to make new friends among young people, and to hald them close while retaining the older loves.

Always she had young folk around her. Boys and girls, young men and young women, sensed her sincers friendship and enloyed the freedom of her home. Was it that she knew how to interpret youth to age? Perhaps, but tactfully and always in the spirit of comradeship. Many are those in El Paso today, matrous and husiness men, who early learned to give Mrs. Waters Davis the tender respect and wholesome confidences reserved only for intimates. During long years, a "party" was no party at all without 'Mrs. Davis. Truly a rare and heautiful relationship, affectionately remembered.