

'Iron Horse' Kills One of Last Survivors of Geronimo's Renegades

By Raymond J. Stover

ROQUE MOLINO, one of Geronimo's renegade Apaches who long since ceased to be a renegade but a true friend of the white people, late yesterday went to be with his "brothers" in the Happy Hunting grounds.

Molino died almost instantly when he stepped in front of a Texas & Pacific passenger train on Boone avenue. His left leg was broken and his skull was fractured when struck by the "Iron Horse."

For more than 40 years Molino had made his home in and near El Paso. He came here shortly after being driven from Mexico by Mexican soldiers who killed all but

three of Geronimo's band in a furious battle south of the Rio Grande near Ojinaga.

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MOLINO was so old he long since had forgotten the number of moons he had lived. He believed he was more than 115 years of age, but white friends believed him to be more nearly 100 years old.

After coming to El Paso Molino worked for the late P. C. Dunne and later for Joe Dunne, Joe Nations and Joe Peyton. He was an excellent sheep herder and made many friends among his white associates because of his honesty and loyalty.

Old residents of El Paso remember Molino and how he entertained

them when they were children. He was a crack shot with a bow and arrow and used to entertain El Paso youngsters by shooting for them, making their bows and arrows and teaching them the art of archery. He was small of stature, but until he became very old carried himself erectly and proudly.

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LIKE all Indians "Old Roque" disliked to talk or brag. He told his most intimate white friends some of his early history, and was always proud of his exploits as a hunter. He also liked to tell of how he finally made up his mind to quit his old chief, Geronimo, and settle down

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Indian's Brothers Among White Folks To Provide Burial

Rogue Molino, who died among white friends, will be buried this morning by his adopted brother, the white man.

Years ago, Molino abandoned his Indian brothers, the Apaches, and came to El Paso to live as white men do. Here, he made scores of friends.

When he died Friday afternoon when struck by a passenger train on Boone avenue, his white friends remembered how he had entertained them while children. Arrangements immediately were made to give the aged Indian a Christian burial.

Funeral services will be held in Guardian Angel church at 9 o'clock this morning, with Molino's white brothers acting as pallbearers. Burial will be in Concordia cemetery.