

Ranchwoman Dies Today Just as She Plans to Retire

Just when she and her husband were planning to retire in the heyday of two busy lives and enjoy the fruits of savings separately accumulated, Mrs. Wm. Moon, 62, died suddenly today of pneumonia. The Moons lived in a big valley home near Ysleta. But the husband seldom could be there in recent years. He was a successful railway man at Corpus Christi. Only twice a year could the Moons see each other. She had to stay here to run the big farm they have. Either she made a biennial trip to Corpus Christi or he came here. The children are all grown.

Noted for Dinners
Just before the Christmas holidays, Mrs. Moon gave a dinner

for friends—she was famous for the dinners she could cook and her hospitality. Then she announced:

"My husband is going to retire in August. Then we'll be together again all the time. And I'm going to cook for him the dinners that he's wanted all these years."

Miss Lonsia Moon, one of the daughters in the big family, chimed in:

"Yes, mama has more pep than any of us despite her years." Mrs. Moon agreed. She said she thought maybe it was because she was born in Ireland. "I think the foreign blood strain is harder than that of the younger set—that's growing up now," the aged woman explained. "I'll live yet

longer than some of my children."

Family and friends agreed that Mrs. Moon did live for her children and her friends. Always she was having her friends there for delightful dinners. She hurried off after one of these affairs recently to the Ysleta Catholic church.

"I promised to wire the church," she explained. "Another man offered to give the materials if I would furnish the labor. Furnishing labor is my specialty." And it was. She went over her farm, showing her animals in charge, all the stock she raised, the chickens and the two peacocks with the beautiful feathers and the new lands she had bought. Oh yes, and the fattened pig for Christmas.

That Christmas dinner was one she never cooked. She came home Christmas-Eve with pains in her chest. She never got out of bed. In a few days she went to the hospital. Death came today.

Early Cotton Grower

Mrs. Moon and her husband were pioneers in valley farming. She was one of the first, if not the first down valleyite to raise cotton here. She had eleven bales of cotton stowed away in a barn for her husband to see in the Christmas holidays. He arrived in time. With him came the out-of-town sons and daughters.

Incidentally Mrs. Moon was powerful politically in the valley.

Funeral of Valley Ranchwoman, Monday

Mrs. Wm. Moon, who died today, is survived by four sons, her widower, and five daughters. The sons are: Robert Moon, a student; Stiner, city electrician; Will, cotton gin operator of Ysleta; Tom, of Memphis.

The daughters are: Sister Mary Lna, of St. Mary's college in Colorado Springs; Georgia, who is married and living in California; Marguerite, teacher at Bowie school here; Lonsia, a teacher in Dallas schools, and Mrs. Drukan, of Miami, Ariz.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 10 at Immaculate Conception church.