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NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

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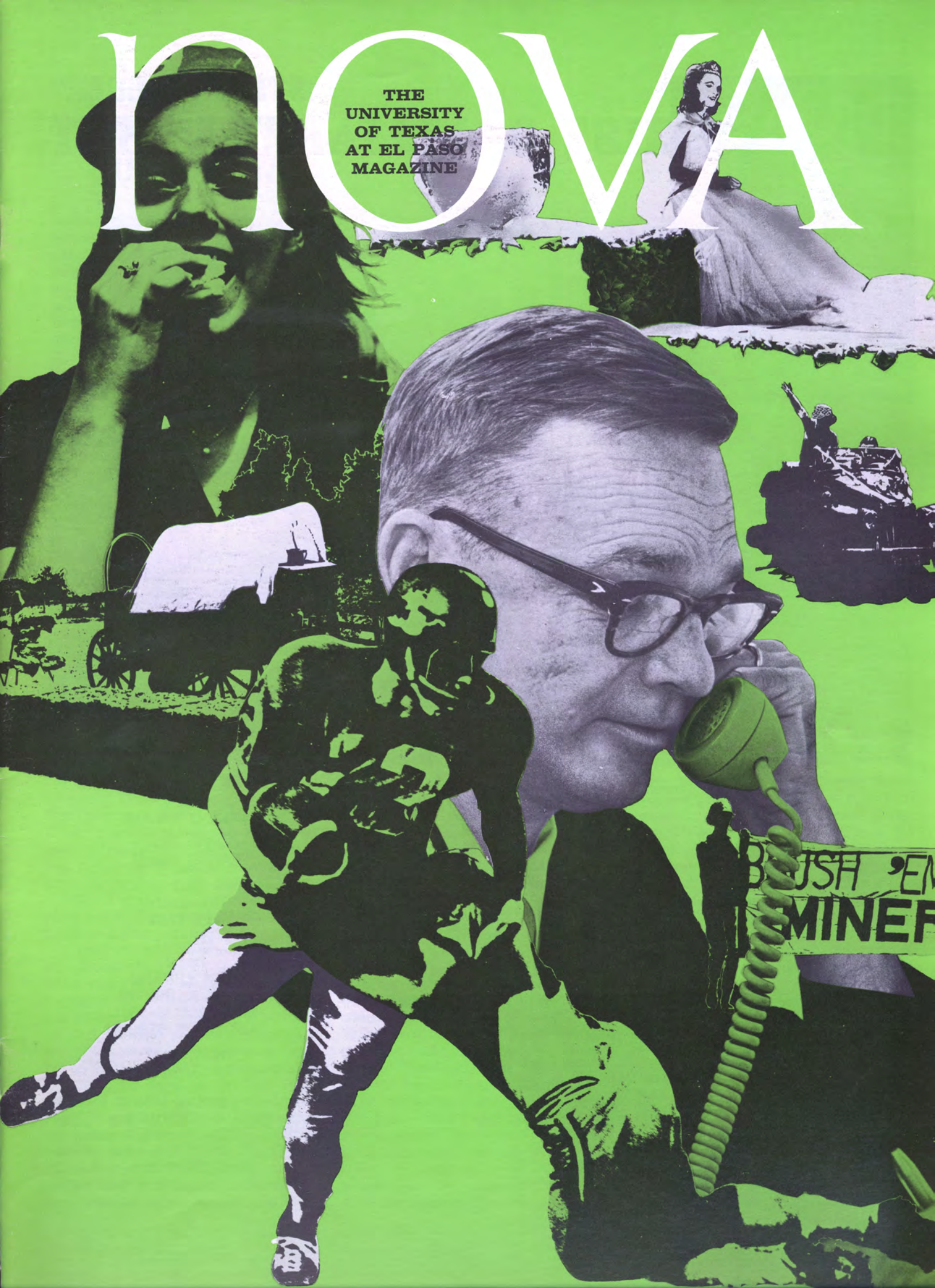
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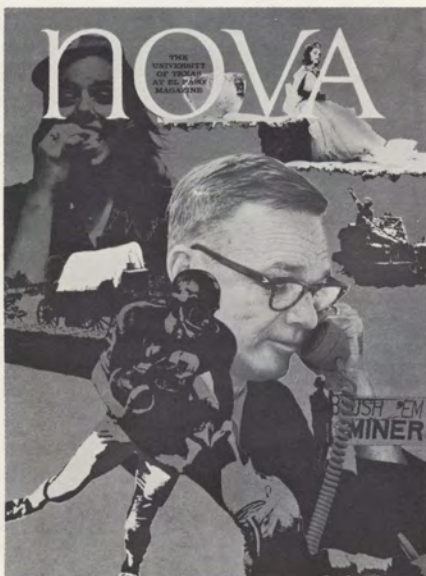
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NOVA

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE



BUSH 'EM
MINEF



The Winter (Homecoming) NOVA cover is the work of our staff graphics designer Bassell Wolfe and artist-photographer Phil Boyce.

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STILL NO LUCK WITH QUEEN WANGCHUK

In an effort to present a comprehensive story on the U. T. El Paso Bhutanese architecture for the magazine, the NOVA editor sent photographs and an inquiring letter some months ago to Queen Ashi Kesand Wangchuk of Bhutan, hoping she might comment on their similarity or dissimilarity to the buildings in the kingdom. So far, even though a follow-up letter was written in July, the Queen has not replied. Hope, however, springeth eternal and queens are commonly quite busy people. The article will appear sooner or later. (Queen Wangchuk has, incidentally, received the photos and letters. A Mr. Desmond Doig, connected with a publication called "The Statesman" in Calcutta, India, visited her recently and saw them. Mr. Doig, a fine writer and expert on Bhutan, is helping NOVA with its information on Bhutanese architecture and is himself impressed with the parallels between our buildings and Bhutan's.)

Happy Homecoming!

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FROM THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

THE UNPARALLELED TRIBUTE



I selected a book from a shelf in our University Library not long ago, a book that I had wanted to read for some time. It was a scholarly work, an important one in the field of political science, and it had been read by several students before I pulled it from its shelf.

When I opened it, I read the book plate which identified it as the gift of a private donor, a memorial to a friend.

I went through several other book shelves, selecting books at random and found many which were contributed by friends of our University. They covered a wide range of subjects—art, history, political science, engineering, biology and others — and a considerable number of them were given as memorials.

Some were from friends and relatives who chose to make a more meaningful and lasting memorial contribution than those customarily given. Others were purchased from memorial endowments, established by persons who elected to create a living, permanent memorial to a friend or relative.

I was very much impressed, for these gifts touch the lives of all our students and faculty. They add wealth to our University and in the process they serve the purpose of their contributors in a fashion that is without parallel.

Librarian Baxter Polk has told me that many books are purchased by contributions each month, in addition to the thousands bought by the Excellence Fund.

Sometimes, friends give books from their own collections. Many of these are quite valuable and some of the largest donors are members of our own faculty. More often, donors will send funds to purchase books as memorials or simply to say "thank you" for the Library's cheerful assistance on some project.

An increasingly impressive number of the gifts are being made in the form of permanent endowments: for each \$100 contributed, the Library will purchase one book each year, forever, as a memorial. The name of the person in whose memory the gift is made is

inscribed in each book. Several of the endowed memorial funds are quite substantial, and within a few years a significant number of books will bear the names of the men and women in whose memory the endowments were created.

What a remarkable tribute! Here is no impersonal monument, no transitory memorial which will soon be forgotten. Each book serves a useful, even a noble purpose in contributing to the body of knowledge available to the students at this institution. Each memorial volume is used often, to be returned to its shelf for the next young reader who takes it from its place.

I suspect that each of these students will do as I did. He will open the book and spend a few seconds reading the memorial book plate. And in those few seconds, he will realize that someone made one of the most useful gifts that man can give: the gift of knowledge.

—Joseph M. Ray

HOMECOMINGS

Editor's Note: In honor of the 1967 Homecoming, NOVA presents another nostalgic look backward, this time at Homecoming Queens — a matter of some conjecture — and the Homecomings of 1937, 1942, 1947 and 1957 (all reunion classes, along with 1917 and 1927 that will be gathering on camps in November.)

The first Homecoming at the College of Mines, as reported at this time last year in NOVA, was held November 9, 1929, when the Miners met the Aggies of New Mexico State in the El Paso High School stadium. The Miners won, 8-0. There is no record available that a Homecoming Queen reigned during that premier performance even though the event was attended by almost the entire 606-member student body plus 22 exes who had received special invitations.

The whole matter of Homecoming Queens, in fact, is clouded with mystery. The Mines, for its size, had an almost inordinate share of lovely coeds, many of whom were named queen, princess, or sweetheart of something or other. Leafing through back issues of the *Flowsheet* and *Prospector*, one finds a veritable bevy of Most Popular Coeds, Most Beautiful Coeds, Football Queens, Football Sweethearts and Outstanding Beauties. No one is absolutely certain, however, which was the first to rule over Homecoming.

A likely candidate for that honor is the former Mickey McGhee, now Mrs.

Kemper Goodwin of Tempe, Arizona.

In 1932, the University Women of El Paso decided to have a city-wide popularity contest and students at TCM elected Mickey McGhee to represent them. She was a wise choice. To help matters out, a group of inventive engineering students provided Mickey with an unforgettable entrance. Decked out in a floor-length white tulle formal, she rode into Liberty Hall atop a burro! Needless to say, Mickey McGhee was the winner of that contest.

About 20 years ago, Mrs. Goodwin returned to El Paso from her home in Tempe for the Homecoming celebration and was asked to ride in the lead car of the parade as the first Homecoming Queen. "I think the Engineering students were nostalgic," she says, but the honor is undoubtedly a valid one. She was elected Most Popular Coed in 1928 and again in 1932 and was one of the few women in the country to be initiated into the "Order of St. Pat," having taken, as she writes "the same treatment and shocks as the men students as a freshman engineering student of 1926-27."

In 1937, the TCM football team chose Miss Johnell Crimen as their Football Queen, a forerunning title to what became Homecoming Queen.

The night before the 1937 football game, a huge, blistering bonfire was

lighted and crowds of happy students gathered to chant the "old locomotive." A snake-dance started in Cleveland Square — present site of the Public Library — at 7 p.m., November 13, and ended up on the Women's Athletic Field at 9.

The next day, Saturday, following the registration of exes and guests, the crowd headed for the campus tennis courts. It was a strange place for a picnic but no one minded and the bar-b-que lunch was devoured to the tunes of the Mines Band as a group of Gold-diggers urged everyone to take second and third helpings.

At 2:30, Kidd Field was packed as the Miners did battle with Tempe State Teachers College. The Muckers went down, sorrowfully, in defeat 19-0. The *Flowsheet* reported that the Homecoming crowd totaled 4,500 and that the "Tempe rout spoiled the day for many Mines' old grads."

Despite the defeat, Holliday Hall was wall to wall with students, exes and members of the Parmelee-Parks Orchestra for the after-game dance.

Incidental to the celebration of 1937, TCM was visited that month by the First Lady of the Land, Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt. It was the very year — almost to the month — that her husband became involved in the famous Supreme Court "packing" controversy as his "New Deal" programs reached an apex of activity.

In November, 1942, the football team selected Miss Ann Burchell as their Queen. The Homecoming slogan that year was "Plant the Aggies." The game was to be the last the Aggies would play in the Inter-Collegiate Conference for the duration of the war and the Miners were determined to give them a fitting exit.

According to the *Prospector* of November 21, 1942, noisy pep rallies were the order of the day along with the bonfire and scramble for a football





AND QUEENS

autographed by the entire Miner team, and the Homecoming Parade for which all organizations on campus had been asked to loudly decorate cars. A \$5 first prize was offered for the best (loudest) decorations.

The game itself was played November 26 — Thanksgiving — and the crowd gave plenty of thanks as the Miners, more like a track squad, rolled up a giant 61 points while the Aggies managed to squeeze in 6.

After the game, someone was quoted as saying the Miners had "Put the Aggies in a foxhole until after the war."

In 1947, Miss Rita Russell was the first Homecoming Queen — and the last, so far as is known — to have had a special plane chartered for her by the Prospector. She was taken to the New Mexico A & M campus, accompanied by Miss Nancy Wilcox, Prospector reporter, and Wayne Johnston, associate editor of the paper and pilot of the craft.

The first of the "Flyin' Miners" were good-will ambassadors for Homecoming at TCM and were treated royally at A & M. They were driven about in a red Chrysler convertible, introduced to the student body, presented a bouquet of white mums and escorted about the campus.

The Prospector reported that the "good will delegates returned to Ed Anderson Airport in El Paso at sundown," and that the trip was a huge success.

The game itself was an even huger success as the Miners stomped the Aggies 26-0. The Aggies played most of the game within their own 40 yard line and Miner Fred Windt's punting was loudly proclaimed as spectacular. According to the Prospector, "time and time again he sent his spirals out of bounds within the Aggie 20-yard line."

The Aggies were blood rivals though, and while their team was losing badly on Kidd Field, a group of Aggie students confidently scaled a mountain

top and stole the Miners' fireworks right out from under their hometown noses. To make it complete, the Aggies set off the pyrotechnics in honor of the Aggie team's miserable 6 points.

Prospector columnist Bob Coleman reported that "two policemen then went up the hill and came down leading two or three Aggies, and when they saw the 'pinch', several hundred Aggie fans stormed down the field, surrounding the police and their captives."

Had it not been for the intervention of Tony Apodaca, a New Mexico state patrolman stationed in Las Cruces, the hangdog Aggie firework filchers would have spent the night in the hoosegow. Apodaca took responsibility for the culprits, however, and there was no further trouble.

With the thermometer reading 40 degrees and a bone-chiller of a wind blowing, over 11,000 fans trooped to Kidd Field on November 9, 1957, to watch the Miners take on Arizona State College of Tempe. The game was to be the Border Conference "game of the year" since it was a pretty sure thing the Conference title would go to the winner. The Miners were defending champions and Miss Barbara Burks was chosen Homecoming Queen.

Everyone was so anxious to see the game that all reserved seats were sold out three days prior to the gate-opening. Temporary bleachers were hastily

erected behind the goal posts to accommodate the overflow.

It was a revenge contest for Arizona State since the Miners had beaten them soundly the year before. Flocks of Arizona students were on hand to help make the revenge as sweet as possible.

And how sweet it was! Arizona 43, Miners 7, the worst defeat in five years for Texas Western. The El Paso Times of November 10 reported, "Aside from their touchdown, the Miners never got inside State's 20 yard line."

Only in 1967 could the 1937 and 1957 Homecoming games be recalled in the same spirit of fond recollection as those of other Homecoming years.

HOMECOMING QUEENS

1942	Miss Ann Burchell
1947	Miss Rita Russell
1948	Miss Francis Holmsley
1949	Miss Betsy Holick
1950	Miss Iris Ashton
1951	Miss Libby Holmsley
1952	Miss Hilma Greggerson
1953	Miss Jackie Perkins
1954	Miss Jackie Crysler
1955	Miss Frieda Howey
1956	Miss Beth Merrill
1957	Miss Barbara Burks
1958	Miss Ruthie Kaplan
1959	Miss Kay Young
1960	Miss Sharon Street
1961	Miss Marilyn Geyer
1962	Miss Peggy Wright
1963	Miss Sharon Criswell
1964	Miss Donna Cartwright
1965	Miss Judy Smith
1966	Miss Mary Roen



PROFILE: JESSE A. HANCOCK

When Dr. Jesse Hancock came to U. T. El Paso in 1941, the institution was still known as the Texas College of Mines. And, he came here from the mining area around Spokane, Washington, because it was TCM. Having done a good deal of work in metallurgical chemistry, especially with lead, silver, and copper, he felt that the West Texas mining school was an appropriate place for his scientific curiosity. He was right. His teaching at Mines, however, was interrupted by World War II but he returned to TCM after two years as a research chemist for an explosives company to teach for another year before taking a leave of absence to complete his doctorate.

Dr. Hancock's doctoral program concentrated on physical-organic chemistry, and his new specialty soon proved of value to the El Paso community as well as to The University. In 1953, for example, shortly after the new Providence Memorial Hospital opened, Dr. Hancock was asked to familiarize hospital technicians with their new laboratory equipment (it was similar to that which he had been using for his doctoral studies). This was the beginning of an enduring relationship between Dr.

Hancock and the medical community, and he soon found himself not only training medical technicians in the use of new scientific instruments but also developing new methods for medical determinations and otherwise helping various clinics to up-grade their facilities and techniques. As new medical procedure became used, such as open heart surgery, new demands were placed on medical technology and Dr. Hancock was called upon to develop methods for special blood analyses and to train others to perform them. Dr. Hancock still serves as a consultant on medical chemistry, but his increased responsibilities at U. T. El Paso redirected his main area of curiosity once more.

In his career in the Department of Chemistry at The University, Dr. Hancock has observed and directed the growth of that department during a period of shifting emphases in the physical sciences. "While we still regard laboratory chemistry as fundamental to our program," he says, "our B. S. program is pointed more and more toward theoretical chemistry. The reasons for this are obvious. Employers today expect the chemistry major to be familiar

with the arcane world of modern science and are unlikely to employ him merely to perform the 'wet lab' analyses which were once the basis of metallurgical chemistry. The explosion of knowledge in the physical sciences, in fact, leads over 15 per cent of our chemistry majors to go directly into graduate work.

Dr. Hancock balances his scientific and academic work with community activities and outdoor recreation. He has for years been an active member of the Lions Club, is a member of the American Chemical Society, and last year was chairman of the El Paso chapter of AIME. When he finds time, he enjoys trout-fishing with his wife in the Black River area of Arizona, but for the past few months his main hobby has been adjusting to the new Physical Science Building.

Twenty-six years at The University of Texas at El Paso qualifies Dr. Hancock as an "old-timer," but the only thing old about him is his loyalty to the institution and its progress. New questions and new ideas may be the secret of youth.

—F. A. Ehmann



WITH QUEEQUEG, BLACKIE THE YELLOW DOG AND ANNA THE NATIVE GIRL ON FAIS, SOROL AND NGULU ISLANDS

To NOVA: At present the ship is proceeding along course 335° T, all ahead full at 10 knots for the entrance to San Bernardino Straits and eventually to Subic Bay. Then it is back to Formosa and on again to Vietnam. The same old grind.

Since the 12th, the Litchfield County has been on a special surveillance mission in Western Micronesia. The surveillance consisted of landings on five islands, visual reconnaissance of two more and two days inport at a third.

All of the islands we visited embrace what is called U. S. Trust Territory, called by most Micronesia. This consists of the land and lapping waters of the Marshall Islands, the Caroline Islands and all the Mariana Islands except Guam which has been a full-fledged, non-trust territory of the United States since the end of the Spanish-American War.

Micronesia can be made to sound vast or insignificant, take your pick. There are more than 2,000 islands in the Trust Territory, a few of them peaks of mostly submerged and (it is hoped) quiescent volcanoes. The majority, however, are but segments of coral atolls. Ninety-six of them are inhabited. Most of the lot are of exceedingly modest dimensions. They would, if lumped together, constitute a land mass of merely 700 square miles — one-tenth the size of the island of Fiji or half as large as Rhode Island. Population is about 90,000 or one-tenth that of Rhode Island. What is vast is the amount of water separating the islands of Micronesia. Nearly 3,000,000 square miles of the earth's surface, about the area of the continental United States.

Micronesia lies wholly above the equator, and its name means "Small Islands." Polynesia, below the line, means "Many Islands," but the names could be switched and still be applicable. Scarcely anyone in the environs of Tobi, Mili, Farallon de Pajaros, and Kapingamarangi — the western, eastern,

northern and southern outposts of the territory — has the faintest idea of where he lives or where the rest of the world lives.

The Navy's mission in this forgotten area is to provide some information of what is going on out there: whether foreign nations have set up sub bases or initiated other military activities, and to generally find out how the natives are faring.

Evidently the government's attitude toward Micronesia is one of indifference. They subscribe to the "zoo theory" of governing. You know, the "let-the-natives-alone-in-their-happiness" philosophy. Anyway, little money trickles down to them from the Great White Fathers in Washington. But then the Micronesians really don't expect too much. After all, the Spanish, Kaiser Wilhelm II and the Japanese (except for exploiting certain selected areas) never did anything down there either.

The ship got underway from Guam on Wednesday, July 12, during an intense tropical shower. Rain was so thick visibility was cut to less than 100 feet. We blundered our way out of Apra Harbor using radar.

The weather cleared and two days later, some 321 miles southwest of Guam, Fais Island rose out of the hori-

zon to greet the morning watch. Considered a large island for Micronesia, Fais is more than a mile long and, according to Trust Territory statistics, is all of 1,086 square miles in area not counting the sizable coral shelf that uncovers at low water. Population was listed as 231 in the 1965 island census.

Fais is unique among Micronesian Islands in that it grows its own tobacco. In fact they spend so much time at it that they grow little else. They can count on being able to swap tobacco for candy or coconut syrup with smokers from Ulithi, 50 miles away. Ulithians periodically make a tobacco run to Fais, normally a five or six hour journey by sailing canoe. Twice, I found out, there has been trouble. In June, 1965, five men and a woman from Ulithi didn't make it. They were picked up by a Coast Guard cutter after 33 days adrift. An even more gruelling experience happened in 1963 when six Ulithian men sailed forth for Fais. They spent 53 days at sea. On the way they ran into a typhoon and when they fled west home to Ulithi, missed it, so kept going west until they hit the Philippines, 1,500 miles distant. They would have been in worse straits had they not taken with them 600 smoked fish and 300 doughnuts they had made from a



The good ship USS Litchfield County, LST 901

machine abandoned by the U.S. Navy.

The most disconcerting part of their experience came at their landfall, when the Philippines Constabulary gave them a hard time, being unable to communicate with them and somehow concluding they were Communist spies!

We hove to about 600 yards south of the trading station. (A misnomer if ever there was one, the "trading station" consisted of one grass shack measuring 10 feet by 10 feet. It was bare of trade goods.) The island is 107 feet tall and is everywhere covered with palms and jungle undergrowth. About two-thirds of the coastline is ringed by lava cliffs. Not the best place to land by rubber raft. If you survive the coral, there is still the problem of scaling 40 feet of sheer cliff.

Several brown-skinned native kids were playing in the slight surf near the station. When we blew our whistle, they fled into the jungle in fright.

You remember some of the classic Hollywood movies of the South Seas where the *Bounty* or some such stout vessel sails into the lagoon? Remember how they are always greeted by smiling natives tossing flowers and chanting welcoming songs as they paddle out to greet the ship? Well, the first thing we saw was an aluminum outboard pulling alongside hauling five native officials. The one who could speak English promised to show the landing party a way through the corals to shore. Off they went, the surveillance officer, signalman, boat coxswain, quartermaster and corpsman.

With the landing party safely ashore, the natives returned with their two chiefs. The old men were dressed in little more than their tattoos and bamboo hair combs. Both could have made a respectable Queequeg, the tattooed Indian harpooner in *Moby Dick*. These old codgers were covered with needle art, all sorts of patterns, the latest in Maltese crosses, stripes and fancy curlicues. One chief had the word "Yale" on one shoulder. (The Yale U alum magazine might have a story there.)

Everyone assembled on the main deck, cameras in hand, while the captain presented the native leaders with a plaque bearing a very romantic likeness of LST 901. While this was going on, the old chiefs started jumping up and down. Everybody thought it was nice that they enjoyed the present so much until our translator said they were complaining that their feet were very hot on the steel deck. They enjoyed our next gift—shower shoes—much more.

Our guests were next given a tour of the ship which ended in the wardroom. There they were given heaping bowls of ice cream and shown a John

Wayne war movie ("In Harm's Way"). I am sure we now have the undying loyalty of the elders of Fais Island.

The next morning at daybreak we hove to off the Sorol Islands. These consist of one large island, Sorol, and two smaller ones, separated by several islets and many yards of coral reef. Sorol is about 1¾ miles long and is no more than a quarter mile wide at any point.

Six of us boarded the LCVP and soon were cautiously picking our way through the southern entrance to the reef. The only guides to navigation through to the lagoon were the surf breaking over the coral and a primitive but effective lead line (you remember it: "by the Mark Twain, by the Deep Six," etc.) Once inside, the water was turquoise blue and one could see 18 fathoms to the bottom.

From a small boat, Sorol is the closest thing to "Gilligan's Island" of TV infamy I have ever seen: an unbroken stretch of dazzling white beach surmounted by palm trees and undergrowth, all reflecting into the lagoon.

We stopped rather abruptly about 100 yards from the beach when the VP ran into a coral head. No great harm done, but our officer in charge decided we would wade in the rest of the way.

Reaching the beach, looking more like shipwreck victims than a landing party, we were met by the island's 11 hardy souls (five men, five women and a boy of about six) and a yellow dog named Blacky. Their village was just inside the jungle line, out of the direct rays of the sun. Eight more or less permanent buildings, a taro patch, pig sty and chicken coop.

The Sorolans were waiting for us in front of their long house. Nobody seemed especially excited that we had come visiting. After all, a Navy ship had visited their island only two years ago!

We brought our presents, cigarettes, soap and candy, and that warmed our welcome considerably. Doc dispensed some basic first aid supplies and listened to a few hearts while the rest of us explored.

It is really something being on a tropical island. Time is of no importance here and even the season's annual cycle means little more than a slight shift in the wind direction. I see how weeks out here can drift into years without a person caring.

We walk out of the village into the jungle. After the first turn the village disappears. It is cool now and the sun sends down shafts of light, filtered by palm fronds 40 feet above. The effect reminds me of being in a cathedral with sunlight cascading down from the vaulted stained-glass windows. The

ground is not choked with undergrowth as one would assume. Many places it is carpeted with a velvety looking grass no more than an inch long. The only sounds are from the jungle birds. One has the feeling he is completely at ease with nature, and also that the jungle is limitless. But after 400 yards of meandering the path opens to the windward side of the isle. Here the shore is rock-bound and not nearly so appealing.

We hiked down the beach and came upon the remains of a Japanese pontoon dock. What American bombs had not destroyed, salt corrosion was.

Later, back in the village, I asked the "Chief" what it was like in "the Japanese times."

"There were only ten of them on Sorol," he said, slowly masticating a



Quartermaster 2nd Jeff Berry and Fais Island



Blacky the yellow dog and Sorol Chief

Sorol chief and outrigger in background





Chief of Fais Island, shower-shoes in hand



Anna of Ngulu and one of her children

wad of betelnut. "They had a weather and radio station. When the American bombers came and blew everything up then they kill themselves with a big knife."

He made motions of the ritual Hara Kiri against his ample stomach.

"We were all scared when the bombs came but afterwards we went out in the lagoon and gathered all the fish killed by the explosions." He spat out the bright red betel juice and grinned.

I asked the chief why there were so few people left on the island.

"There used to be 300 or 400 people

here a long time ago — in the German times. But many got blown away and drowned in typhoon," he said. "The Japanese also killed a few. So did the Americans when they bombed. But now all the young men and girls go to Palau or Yap to get good jobs and to go to school."

I asked how he learned English. "In 1948 I went to Palau to work for the U.S. Navy. They taught me. I also speak Marshallese, Trukese, Palauan, Yapese, Japanese and a little German. My father can still talk in Spanish but nobody comes out here talking that anymore," he explained.

I was shown the island family's canoes. There were three large thatched sheds, each housing two outrigger canoes (a large one of about 20 feet and a single-man variety about 9 feet long). All were built of indigenous materials — ironwood and palm tree lumber — with few metal fasteners. It takes a hardworking man two months to build a small boat, the chief told me.

In the corner of one shed were the remains of a Japanese field kitchen — cast iron pots, various saki and beer bottles — all neatly stowed. In the clearing near the edge where the jungle tries to encroach lay the rusted remains of a Japanese signal tower, quite effectively blasted by allied bombs. The only other sign of the long Japanese occupation was the corrugated steel building, the Japanese equivalent of our ubiquitous quonset hut. The shell holes had been patched.

We left for the ship at noon.

The next morning we picked up Ngulu Island which lies 85 miles to the west of Sorol. The landing party departed at first light and soon sent word that any tourists that wished could go ashore.

Ngulu Island had a thriving community of 27 persons. Best of all, about nine of the Nguluans were honest-to-goodness unmarried girls clad in long grass skirts. They also wore flowers in their hair.

The entire community assembled on the lawn of the community house to barter shells and carvings for soap, cigarettes and twist tobacco. Old women with babies in palmleaf cradles and the men of the village all welcomed us. We were about 25 strong. Our executive officer took an order for any ship's store articles the Nguluans wished to purchase. The order was run out to the ship by outrigger canoe.

Ngulu was a cleaner island than Sorol. The pathways were swept and outlined with black coral rocks. The homes were substantial, having raised rock foundations, wooden walls and high-

pitched thatched roofs. All taro patches and breadfruit trees were carefully tended.

The sailors walked around gawking and taking pictures of the girls while the girls, obviously enchanted by the attention, giggled to each other.

I spoke to one who had learned English when a Peace Corpsman had taught school there last year. The conversation went like this:

Me: What is your name?

She: Anna.

Me: How old are you, Anna?

She: Twenty-two.

Me: Are you married?

She: No.

Me: Whose baby are you holding?

She: Mine. I have two children. Six months and two years old.

Me: When will you get married?

She: In a year or so. (Here a girl has to prove she can be a good mother before she gets married.)

Me: Do all the girls here have babies before they get married?

She: Most do except for the Catholic girls. They go to church instead.

And so it went. I can see now why the missionaries are having a rough time of it in certain areas. The Peace Corps, on the other hand, is not trying to change the morals of the islanders, rather they are seeking ways to improve the standard of living and literacy.

When most of the trading was completed and the ship's store goods delivered, everybody sat around on the lawn and chatted. A young man came up with a big transistor shortwave set. Everybody gathered around. He called for silence then tuned in the daily "Japanese Hour." Soon the minor scale notes of the samisen, flutes and drums were pulsating throughout the area. Then came the news of the world in Japanese followed, incredibly, by Tex Ritter's nasal rendition of "Hill Billy Heaven."

One of the village boys cut down enough coconuts for all and we gorged ourselves. He explained that each tree produces coconuts of different flavor. Anything from very sweet to sour. The green nuts are good to drink from. Not so the ripe ones which act as a strong laxative. One copra culture custom that has fallen into disfavor since the Peace Corps advisor arrived is the practice of climbing up each palm to cut the nuts down. Now the nuts are brought down with a hooked knife attached to a pole.

I had to swim part way back to the ship which put a momentary end to the Pacific idyll. It's not easy swimming 400 yards with your clothes on carrying a bag of sea shells to boot. But it was a fine day indeed.

—QM2 Jeffrey Berry ('66)

(conclusion next issue of NOVA)

MARSHALL WILLIS: OUTSTANDING EXE

The first person to receive a distinguished service plaque from Texas Western College has been chosen the first Outstanding Ex-Student from The University of Texas at El Paso. He is Marshall Willis, Director of Public Relations and Advertising for El Paso Natural Gas Company.

Mr. Willis is the nephew of Brigadier General S.L.A. Marshall (ret.) who, in 1950, was the first person to be named Outstanding Ex-Student by the College. He will be formally presented with his award at the annual Homecoming dinner November 3, will be introduced at half-time of the U. T. El Paso - New Mexico State University football game in the Sun Bowl on November 4, and will be a featured guest at all Homecoming activities.

The Sun Bowl is a fitting place in which to honor Mr. Willis. In 1960, he was chairman of the Sun Bowl Committee which prepared the basic plan and sponsored a County bond issue to finance the 30,000 seat stadium. Of seven bond proposals on the ballot, the Sun Bowl was the only one to carry.

In 1964, Mr. Willis was named Chairman of Mayor Judson F. Williams' immense Citizen's Advisory Council, a group of 678 residents of El Paso from all geographical areas of the city and representing all ethnic and economic groups. The Council was organized as a result of El Paso's lagging progress in public improvements.

"When Jud first described this plan to me," Mr. Willis said, "I felt it was utterly impractical but through Jud's arm-twisting I ended up as Chairman.

"The members of the Council worked hard for 18 months. They talked to their friends and neighbors. They gained public confidence. Further, this group gave a priority to the projects which were the most demanding. It is the members of the Citizens Advisory Council who deserve credit for the success of the effort and Mayor Williams the credit for conceiving the plan."

The success of the effort was enormous in its impact: bond issues totaling more than \$40,000,000, by far the largest public works program ever undertaken by the city, were approved by majorities ranging from 2½ to 1 to 3 to 1.

Mayor Williams says "Marshall was ideal for the job. He organized the large group into 12 councils who studied all phases of the city carefully and thoughtfully. He stimulated their interest. He presented the results of the studies in a concise understandable manner to the general public. At all times he was

alert to public desires and reactions. His guidance was essential. He must certainly rank as one of the most accomplished public relations practitioners in the nation."

Marshall Willis' first love among colleges remains, of course, The University of Texas at El Paso. He was a member of Mission '73, the group of El Pasoans who studied the University for 18 months and prepared a master plan now being used by the institution. One of the facets of this in-depth study was a movement to have the school renamed The University of Texas at El Paso, complete with a corresponding increase in curriculum and faculty designed to achieve full university status.



He is a former president of the Texas Western Ex-Students Association and is now chairman of the Sports Publicity Advisory Committee for U. T. El Paso.

Twice he has served as director of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce. He has been president of the Southwestern Sun Carnival Association, Better Business Bureau of El Paso, El Paso Rotary Club, and Touchdown Club. He is a former vice-president of Southwest Sun Country, an association of the Chambers of Commerce of El Paso, Tucson, and Albuquerque.

A native of El Paso, Mr. Willis attended Rusk Grammar School and Austin High School before entering the then Texas College of Mines in September, 1939. His major field of study was business administration and he completed the four-year course in three years, receiving his Bachelor of Arts degree in May, 1942.

His activities in college are indicative of his zest for involvement. He was president of Kappa Sigma Kappa fraternity, headed the Academic Association, was editor of the annual *Flowsheet*, and was president of the Forensic public speaking club. He was a representative at large to the Student Council and won an award as outstanding public speaker. He won also a gold key for his leadership in journalism.

Mr. Willis was listed in "Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities" and was a member of Alpha Chi honorary scholastic fraternity.

His outstanding undergraduate record earned him a scholarship to Harvard University's Graduate School of Business Administration where he concentrated in marketing and statistics. Mr. Willis was marketing analyst for the U. S. Rubber Company of New York and a senior industrial engineer for Manning, Maxwell, and Moore, Inc., a manufacturer of industrial equipment. He began employment with El Paso Natural Gas Company in 1946 where he worked as accountant, measurement engineer, and editor of the company magazine before being promoted to his present position.

Mr. Willis has been awarded the Advertising Federation of America's "Printer's Ink" silver medal for service to advertising. He was named outstanding layman of the year in the city by El Paso Architectural Society and one of the ten outstanding laymen of the state by the Texas Architectural Society. He was named Headliner of the Year by the Press Club of El Paso and Ad Man of the Year by the Advertising Club of El Paso. In 1959, he was honored by Austin High School as the outstanding graduate of the year. He has been cited by the League of United Latin American Citizens for service to their organization and for his community leadership.

The City Council of El Paso made him a "Conquistador," the highest recognition given for public service by the City of El Paso. He is an accredited member of the Public Relations Society of America and is a member of the Harvard Club of New York.

His wife, Barbara, is also a graduate of U. T. El Paso. Their daughter, Leslyn, is a senior at Irvin High School. The family resides at 3028 Zion Lane. Mr. Willis' father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Willis, live at 3705 Porter Avenue.

—John McFall

THE BIGGEST EVER, PART II

Homecoming last year was pretty big but it has been predicted that this year's will be even bigger. Don't ask how we measure Homecoming as it is very complicated. One thing for sure, this is the first one under the name The University of Texas at El Paso and if that isn't big, what is?

HOMECOMING SCHEDULE

November 3—Friday Evening

View decorations on campus, carillon concerts.

6:30 p.m. Honors Banquet honoring the Outstanding Ex-Student, officers and directors of the Exes Association. El Paso Country Club, main floor, 6:30-7:30 p.m., cocktails, followed by banquet at 7:30. Price \$6 per person, reservations through Alumni Office.

8:00 p.m., Reunions Party, for all ex-students, honoring the classes of 1957, 1947, 1942, 1937, 1927, 1917. Price \$1 per person, El Paso Country Club, lower floor.

November 4—Saturday

View decorations on campus, carillon concerts.

7 a.m. Department Breakfasts for all exes, to be arranged by departments. For information write or call your major dept.

10 a.m. Homecoming Parade, theme is "Sights and Sounds of 1967," downtown El Paso.

12 noon, Beanfeed. Kidd Field, \$1.25 per person, bring the family.

1 p.m., Ex-Student Campus Tour. Free, The Union, tour new facilities and see future plans, refreshments served.

4:30 p.m., Homecoming Cocktail Party, Dinner. Reservations through Alumni Office, El Paso Country Club, \$10 per couple, includes transportation to and from game, post-game dance. Dinner 5:30 to 6:30, cocktails 4:30 to 5:30.

7:30 p.m., Homecoming Game, U. T. El Paso vs. New Mexico State.

10:30 p.m., Homecoming Dance, El Paso Country Club.

Ex-Student Information and Registration Desk open in The Union on Campus Friday and Saturday.

CAPSULES

The University of Texas at El Paso has finally become a member of the Western Athletic Conference. The President's Council of WAC voted early in September to accept U. T. El Paso and Colorado University as members, thus expanding the league to eight teams in five states. The bid was formally approved by the Board of Regents of the University System during a meeting in Arlington September 13. The new WAC members become official July 1, 1968.

The Board of Regents has approved a \$6.5 million budget for U. T. El Paso, representing a 26.9 per cent increase over the 1966-67 figure. The total educational and general budget of \$6,507,349 (compared with \$5,012,860 last year) includes an average all-ranks salary increase of \$309 and provides for 29 new faculty positions and 32 new staff positions. The budget also provides funds for repairs to existing buildings on campus, operation of the Inter-American Institute, and additional books and periodicals for the Library.

Construction is scheduled to commence in December on the \$2.5 million expansion of the Union, formerly Student Union Building. The Union will be completed in December, 1969 and will be twice the size of the present structure. The new wing will house an auditorium, an expanded bookstore, lounges, meeting rooms, reading rooms and dining areas.

Established at The University this summer is a Bureau of Public Affairs. The Bureau will undertake research into municipal, state and federal governmental matters, undertake public service works and contract consulting, and sponsor executive development training.

The University is now offering a program of library science courses leading to a certification for elementary and high school librarians. Upon completion of the 18 semester-hour course, the student will be certified as an all-level school librarian.

The Miner basketball team will play all home games this season in the El Paso Coliseum. A new portable basketball floor was to be installed there early in October. It was decided to use the Coliseum facilities so that more fans and students would be able to watch the former NCAA champs in action. Between 8,000 and 9,000 basketball enthusiasts are expected to attend the games.

JOHN DONOHUE HEADS EXES NOMINEES



John W. Donohue, Jr., the nominee for President of the Ex-Students Association, is manager of the Life Insurance Department, Rogers and Belding, Inc., of El Paso. He is a 1957 graduate of Texas Western College. Among his activities, John is past president of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Alumni Association, past vice-president of the El Paso Jaycees, Co-Chairman of the 1965-66 YMCA membership drive, and president of the El Paso Association of Life Underwriters. He has also been active in the Sun Carnival Association, Touchdown Club, El Paso Mental Health Association, El Paso Heart Association, Kiwanis and El Paso Chamber of Commerce.

He is married to Elaine Abbott Donohue and lives with wife and daughter at 228 Stratus Road in El Paso.

President: John W. Donohue, Jr., ('57)

1st V-P: James L. Brennand ('53)

2nd V-P: David W. Tappan ('40)

Sec.: Mrs. Brunson (Mary) Moore ('57)

Treasurer: W. Cole Holderman ('63)



EL BURRO AND THE LONG,

At The University of Texas at El Paso, almost everyone, sooner or later, reads El Burro and learns to love it, hate it, take it or leave it. For the most part, El Burro the humor magazine is taken and loved, El Burro the campus variety magazine is taken, and El Burro the literary magazine is left and ignored. This fundamental rule of thumb is as old as the magazine itself — going on 30 years now.

El Burro is named pretty well. Ask anyone about the burro. It climbs the narrowest of trails, the highest of mountains, most precipitous of cliffs, and the steepest of canyons, seldom losing its footing. It is a very slow, careful animal.

El Burro at U. T. El Paso also travels a rough road. It has faced many ups and downs and has seldom stopped going. But here the similarity ceases. El Burro, instead of wending its way with care has often careened up and down its pathway and the path is, by nature, strewn with hazards.

Mayor Judson F. Williams remembers the magazine in its beginnings. He was an instructor of journalism in 1940, soon after the first issue appeared and

*sponsored by the Scriblerus Club and edited by Leonard Kornfeld ('46).

was Dean of Student Life by the time the second issue appeared.

"The College of Mines, in 1938, published The Nugget* as an alumni magazine but it failed after two issues for lack of money," Mayor Williams recalls. "El Burro was a sort of rejuvenation of the Nugget but intended for general campus distribution."

That first issue, appearing in November, 1939, was to be the last — folding for lack of funds — until September, 1944, when it was revived permanently for better or worse.

From the beginning, El Burro's going was somewhat less than smooth and not all the troubles were financial ones. The Mayor recalls that "there wasn't an issue that came out that didn't concern us." Most of the concern, a problem that lingers even today, centered around the off-color jokes. Despite these periodic and nettlesome problems, however, there were no serious incidents until 1951.

In that year the going got a little harder. John Rechy became co-editor of the magazine with Linda Hassel. (Rechy has since achieved national recognition as author of the best-seller *City of Night* and has a new novel, *Numbers*,

forthcoming from Grove Press.) He wanted to make El Burro more than a magazine of "warmed over jokes," as he puts it. He wanted to print articles on modern art and literary trends; he experimented with montages in photography; he printed poems and stories of literary quality and he also satirized college authorities and students who considered themselves authorities. His article, "Babbit Ain't Dead Boys; He Just Went to College" ("Oh, Mr. Lewis, could you be here to see the back-slapping and hypocrisy, the sliminess and nonsense, the stupidity and sheep flocking!") drew down on him the wrath of students, faculty and administration. He was summarily dismissed from the co-editorship and the magazine returned to the popular student fare of jokes, girls, jokes.

Rechy's experiences are important as they drive home the fundamental lesson already cited: students want El Burro as a humor magazine. Every effort to make it literary has failed except in the eyes of judges at the Texas Intercollegiate Press Association, as we will later see.

It is, in fact, to be doubted that students read much of anything but the



THE FLYSPECKER

Peyton's
Place
Aired
(see page 16)

Vol. XLIX

EL PASO, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 17, 1962

TISSUE ISSUE

ASS Team Wins First Craze Race

Alpha Sigma Omega fraternity...
...the first...
...the first...
...the first...

New Court Tries Weird-O Cases

...formed Student kangaroo Court will...
...with an already full docket of cases...
...court's Supreme kangaroo, Felix H....

...it has already come to be called, was...
...SA President, the Ministry of Peace...
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...Ministry of Peace, the Ministry of...
...Ministry of Peace, the Ministry of...

...The newly authorized...
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EL BURRO

TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE



1962

twenty-five cents



WE TAKE ISSUE

EL BURRO

TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE



1962

twenty-five cents



DESERT
HEWMAN
EL PASO
6 22 12

BACK-TO-COLLEGE ISSUE

ROUGH TRAIL A-WINDING

jokes. Librarian Baxter Polk recalls that he once wrote a series of articles on social problems that might have been considered fairly radical for El Paso at the time. No one commented. Apparently only material interpreted as salacious or sacrilegious — or both — brings the boulders down on El Burro's head.

Early in its career, the magazine was almost put out of business by a typographical coincidence, a happenstance that has become known as "the mushroom issue."***

The editor was Henry Sosa and he had been running a series of interesting, factual articles on various subjects. At that time, the campus grounds were covered with mushrooms and Sosa decided an article on them would be timely and well-received. He gathered his material from the *Encyclopedia Britannica* and, to enliven the page, printed drawings of mushrooms as a border around the article.

On the reverse side of the page was a picture of a lovely co-ed, fully clothed but definitely in the pin-up tradition. This was the era of the pasting of girl's

***To spare the librarian, the date of this particular issue will not be given. It was, more or less, twenty years ago.

pictures on dormitory walls (this is still the era of pasting girl's pictures on dormitory walls, come to think of it) and one young man in a dorm cut out the young lady's picture and taped it on his window. When the light came through the paper, the mushrooms on the other side were superimposed on the photograph of the co-ed. The result could be, and was, called obscene and pornographic.

Legend has it that the next day El Burro was selling briskly for \$2 a copy.

There was, of course, an immediate investigation. Almost at once, Sosa was exonerated of evil intent. The printing company said that this particular phenomenon could happen once in a million printings and was pure accident. Had it been planned, the perfect registration achieved by accident would have cost far more than El Burro's slender budget could afford. Fortunately, the incident only barely reached the public eye. It was a rare stroke of luck.

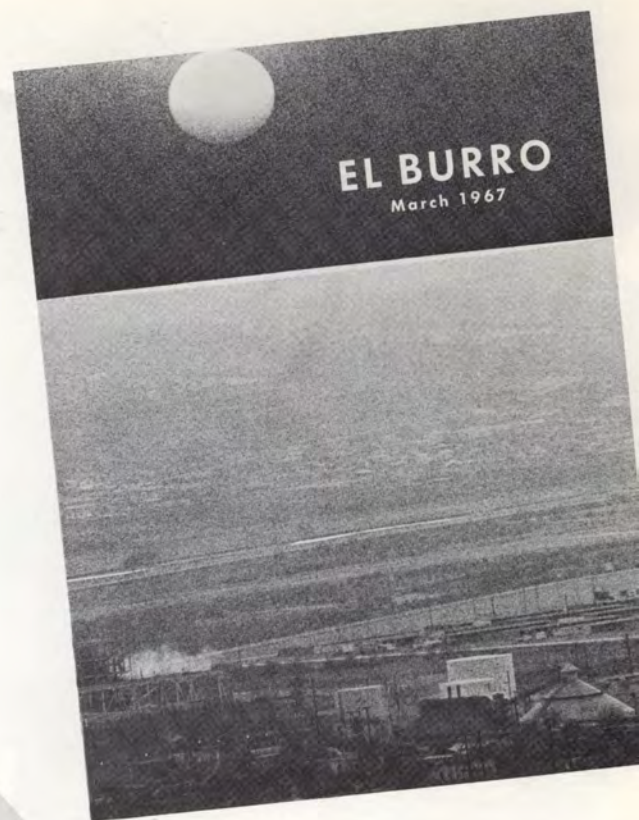
The next major crisis came in 1962. A parody of J. D. Salinger's *Catcher in the Rye* (then the most popular book on hundreds of U. S. campuses in and out of classrooms) appeared in the February

number. Henry Rettig and Dale L. Walker were co-editors and the main feature of the magazine that month was another parody — of the campus newspaper *The Prospector* — called "The Flyspecker." It caused absolutely no ruffle except among the *Prospector's* staff.

The second sentence of the Salinger parody, however, contained a blasphemy. In the interest of preserving NOVA's pristine reputation there is no need to repeat it here. Suffice to say it was a commonplace blasphemy.

The magazine's editors were a bit concerned about how the piece would be received and so asked the faculty advisor, Dr. Ray Past, for an opinion. Dr. Past assured them that it was a "legitimate parody" and the story was printed. It is, assuredly, impossible to parody Holden Caulfield, hero of *Catcher*, without the use of at least one profane expression and only one was used. Unfortunately that one was on the fourth line of the story and even those who did not read beyond the first paragraph could see it all too plainly.

The local clergy were aroused. The story was blasted from several pulpits and even taken up by the local news-



papers who, recognizing the story for what it was, were sympathetic in their treatment.

College authorities investigated and it was decided that the use of the particular profanity was justified. *El Burro* went on its way, and from this incident came a "Statement of Academic Freedom" under which the magazine was printed for the next several years.

In the early 1960's the way of *El Burro* was difficult but not impossible. Each month someone was offended by a joke, or an article, or a sentence, or something. Even though these incidents never evolved into a cause celebre, they did cause concern at times. Like the time when exception was taken to an *El Burro* cover featuring a luscious Mexican hitch-hiker. That was also in 1962 — a bad year for *El Burro*.

A worse year was 1966. As usual, the lines formed for fall registration and students picked up their copy of *El Burro*, this one under the editorship of Richard Schreiberstein. It seemed as though another college year had begun placidly enough.

Not really. This was the year publication of *El Burro* was suspended.

The September, 1966 issue featured

a cover and an article that dwelt, to be supremely euphemistic, with religion and religious symbols. What was meant to be a humorous treatment of the Beatles' statement of their popularity as compared with that of Jesus Christ became an article that was condemned in churches, in newspaper columns, by citizens, even by students and faculty. Lines were drawn immediately and letter-writers, *El Burro*'s constant bane, filled column after column with cries of "Sacrilege!" or, less often, "Freedom of the Press!" Others tended to believe that neither point of view was apropos but that the criticism should have been leveled at the lack of professionalism shown by editor Schreiberstein, including his lack of taste.

There were those who believed that the Schreiberstein Controversy was strictly a matter for the college to handle and there were those who believed it a community matter. There were those who believed an editor should be free to print what he wants; and there were those who believed the college should suspend publication of the irresponsible *El Burro*.

The editor was suspended and so was publication of *El Burro*. It had survived

pornography, supposed profanity, correct and incorrect interpretation of jokes and cartoons and even strained international relations but it had continued to print . . . until the fall, 1966.

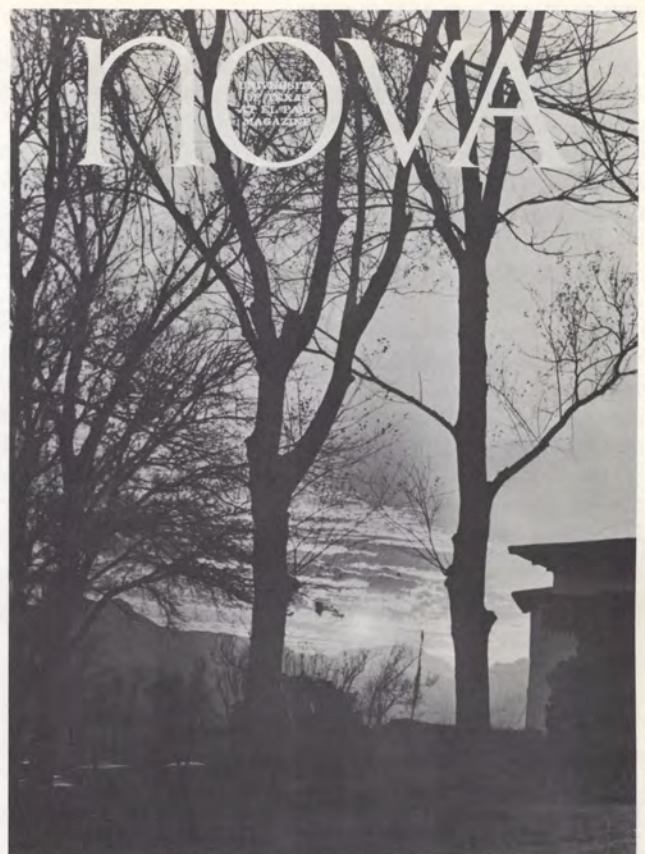
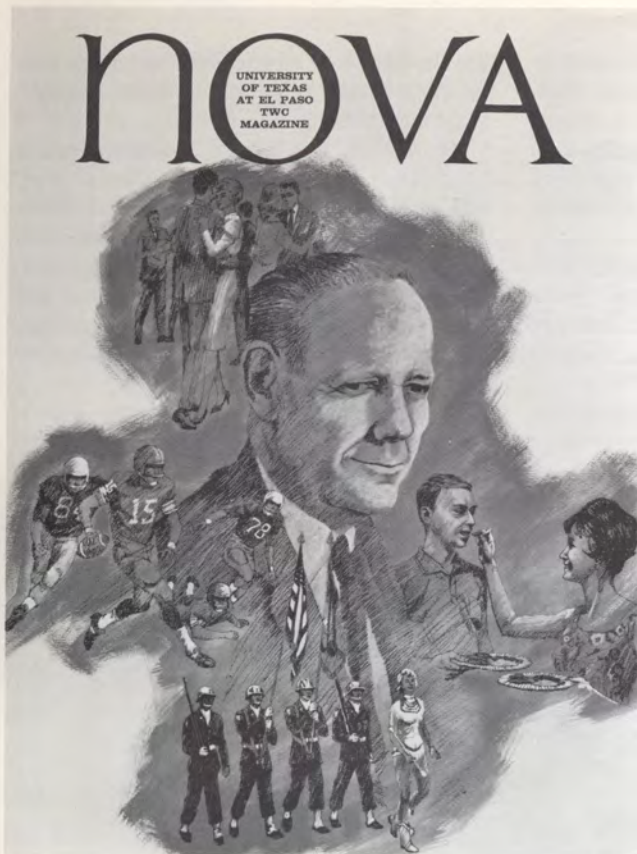
In the spring of 1967, under the editorship of Alan May and William Drier, *El Burro* was — if we may use the term — resurrected. The "Literary Issue" was published and won first prize at the annual TIPA conference. Like all Literary Issues of *El Burro*, it wasn't exactly gobbled up like hot-cakes by the students.

The May, 1967 number, edited by Bill Lovelady, was a return to variety: girls, stories, poems, essays, photos and JOKES. It was well-received.

For the academic year 1967-68, five issues are planned with Lovelady as editor and John Middagh as faculty advisor. The magazine will remain in the "variety" category.

Like its namesake, *El Burro* stumbles once in a while. That's the nature of the beast. But it manages, somehow, to keep going. That's the nature of the beast, too.

—Rhoda F. Milnarich

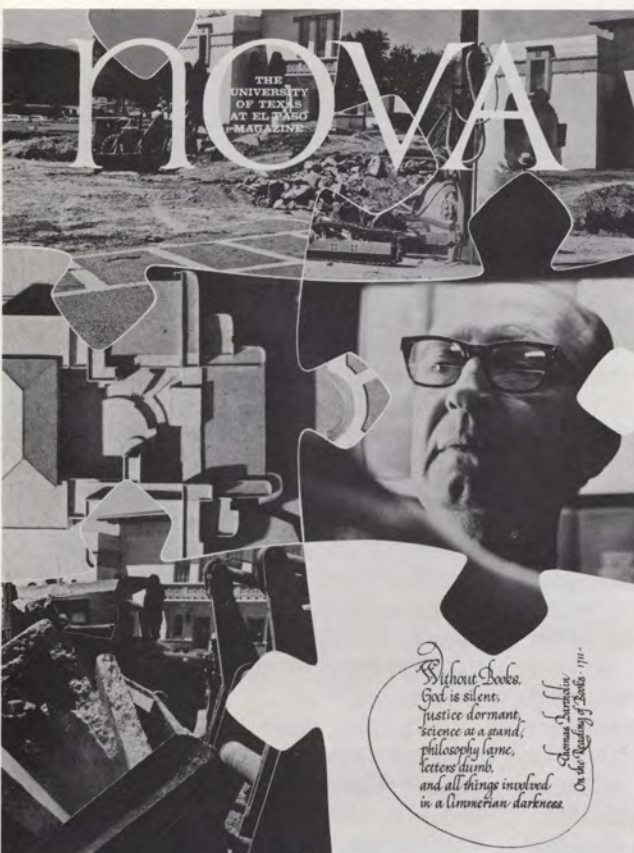


NOVA IS TWO YEARS OLD

This time last year, when we marked the first anniversary of NOVA, 48 of the 50 states were on our mailing list. Only Rhode Island and New Hampshire were missing. They have since been added and NOVA now goes to all 50 states plus some new foreign countries: Iraq, Afghanistan, Saudi Arabia, Spain, Turkey, Germany, Colombia, Quebec, Guyana (formerly British Guiana), and the Crown Colony of Hong Kong. In addition we continue to mail to exes in Australia, Canal

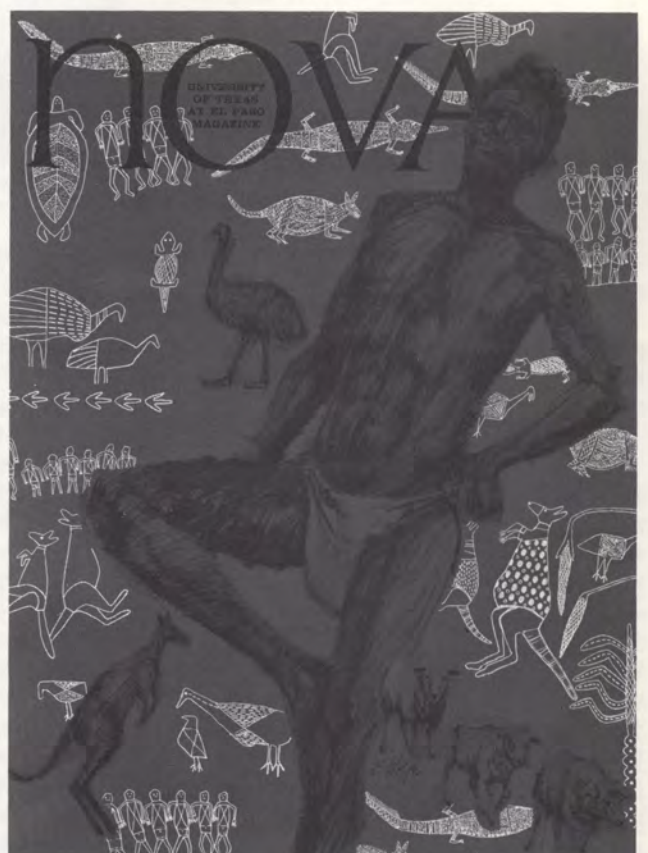
Zone, Egypt, Honduras, Nicaragua, Nigeria, Costa Rica, Dominican Republic, Chile, Brazil, Bermuda, Holland, Thailand, France, Ireland, Bolivia, Peru, Puerto Rico, Mexico, Canada, and Vietnam.

The editor expresses his thanks again to Bassel Wolfe, Lee Cain, John Trollinger, Al Ehmann and the editorial board, News Office girl Jan Beard, Steele Jones, and to Guynes Printing Company.



Without Books.
God is silent,
justice dormant,
science at a stand,
philosophy lame,
letters dumb,
and all things involved
in a limnerian darkness.

Thomas Jefferson
On the Reading of Books - 1780



ON THE AIR AT KELLY HALL

Unusual things happen when a co-education campus begins running out of men. Such was the case at the Texas College of Mines in 1945 as the war had plowed a deep furrow in the male enrollment figures, leaving much of the hiking up the pathway of improvement and progress to the womenfolk of the campus.

Take the matter of radio broadcasting for example. It is not commonly a woman's profession — even less so 22 years ago — but in 1945, thirteen co-eds of TCM expressed an interest in it to Dr. Dossie M. Wiggins, president of the College, and he, in turn, called on Mr. Virgil Hicks, an experienced broad-

After the first year, interest in broadcasting grew and it became clear that the College needed its own facilities. Finally, on October 5, 1946, radio station WTCM signed on the air from the campus of the Mines. Operated entirely by students, it was broadcasting daily over "carrier current" which meant it could not be heard off campus. Even so, the first program of WTCM was relayed to listeners all over the Southwest by KTSM.

The year 1946, besides being the debut of the campus station, was also the first year that students could enroll for a four-year program to earn a degree in broadcasting. It was also the

by Dorrance D. Roderick, owner of the El Paso Times, and Val Lawrence, manager of radio station KROD.

In 1948, the Mines became Texas Western College and in the next year, KVOF had grown another limb: KVOF-FM. An \$1,100 radio antenna tower was erected atop the hill behind Old Main, the highest point on campus, and the high location of the tower allowed the station to reach many areas adjacent to the TWC campus.

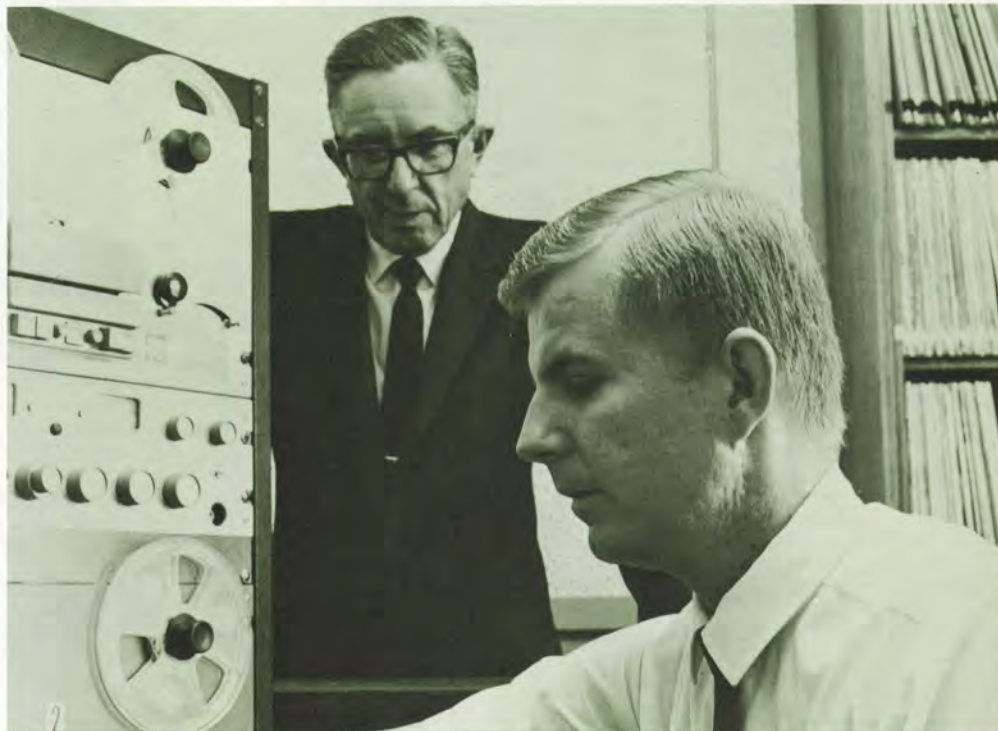
In 1953 there was yet another significant development — the Radio Department became redesignated the Department of Radio-TV with the addition of closed-circuit television broadcasting.

KVOF COMES OF AGE 1946-1967

caster, to come to the campus and plan a series of courses in radio.

In the fall of the year, the 13 girls gathered in Room 35 of Kelly Hall to begin their exploration of broadcasting under Mr. Hicks' direction.

One problem immediately arose, one which Mr. Hicks had anticipated: broadcasting, like journalism (also housed at Kelly) is a matter of practical experience; only so much of it can be classroom-taught. Since the Mines was not equipped to offer the practical side, Mr. Hicks arranged with KTSM's Karl O. Wyler for the classes to use the facilities at his radio station for a weekly four-hour lab. Soon, something even better was added: the annual Mines Day in which students took over the operation of the radio station for the entire day.



Prof. Virgil Hicks, head of the Broadcast Division at U. T. El Paso, and Ed Jasuta, production supervisor for KVOF.

first and last year of station WTCM's life.

The trouble came when it was discovered that WTCM was not an original set of call letters. Travis City, Michigan, like the Texas College of Mines, had a station WTCM and Travis City had it first so a search began for a new name.

"We tried to find something with significance to the College to take its place," Professor Hicks recalls, "but we just couldn't come up with anything."

Time was passing and another name was needed soon so the College applied to the Intercollegiate Broadcasting System headquarters for permanent letters that were not already in use. In 1947, WTCM became KVOF. The same year, the station acquired an Associated Press teletype, presented to the College

Accompanying the addition of closed-circuit TV, two professors — Dr. C. C. Crawford and Dr. Melvin P. Straus — video-taped lectures which were shown in classrooms with outstanding success.

In its 22 years, the Broadcast Division of the Department of Mass Communication has grown even more than its official title. Last summer, for example, the transmitter and tower of KVOF-FM were moved to the KROD-TV location atop Mount Franklin. It is now possible for the station to be heard all over El Paso and the surrounding areas. In addition, the station's purpose has grown.

"We don't want KVOF-FM to be just another radio station that people with FM receivers can listen to," Mr. Hicks explains. "We want it to be the voice of The University of Texas at El Paso. We

want to inform people as to what is happening on the campus and help rally El Paso's support for our University. We want to help people realize that U. T. El Paso is a very important and worthwhile part of this community."

Toward accomplishing these goals, the station's programming is changing. Many of the concerts performed by the Music Department have been recorded and played back for the audience. Outstanding recitals are also being taped for use on the air. Information shows, interviews with outstanding faculty members, students and others are making up a sizeable portion of the programming.



Experienced broadcasters John A. Chapman, new instructor in television broadcasting, left, with Willard Kline, expert in management problems in radio and TV.

"We have even been kicking around the idea of broadcasting a survey course," Mr. Hicks said, "not for college credit but because people like to be well-informed. This has been tried on one other campus that I know of and was successful."

Other changes are in the offing. In the coming months, Mr. Hicks hopes that KVOF-FM can begin broadcasting at 1,000 watts (it is currently a 10-watt station) to improve the quality of reception. Within the next three years, construction of a more efficient transmitter is forecast along with broadcasting in stereo.

In television, the closed-circuit system recently received its third camera chain. The new camera, an RCA Studio Vidicon Camera, is a very special one. It can look through a microscope and

broadcast what it sees, something which Mr. Hicks believes will be of great interest to biological science teachers.

Five key members of the Broadcast Division staff are cited by Mr. Hicks as being responsible for much of the progress made: Ed Jasuta, production supervisor; Jerry Beard, engineer; Roy Moore, station manager of KVOF-AM; Don Crites, station manager of KVOF-FM; and Sandra Murray, secretary.

Beginning with the fall term, two new members of the broadcasting faculty have been added: Willard Kline and John Chapman.

Mr. Kline, a long-time broadcasting

tions," Mr. Hicks said. "With the experienced teachers we now have on our staff, it is possible for our students to go out of the classroom having the benefit of useful instruction and experience in the equipment they will use in their careers later.

"We believe that broadcasting, both in TV and radio, has a tremendous influence upon the country — on economics, morals, interests, on just about every facet of life — and we have always been very idealistic in pointing out the enormous responsibilities that go along with the profession.

"It is our purpose to train broadcasters in the best sense of the term, in all phases of the term, and in the best traditions of the profession."

—Jan Beard

SOME KVOF ALUMNI IN BROADCASTING

Karl O. Wyler, Jr. ('45-'47), Neilsen Rating Service, N. Y.

John Phelan ('48), KTSM, El Paso

Bob Galbraith ('50), KWAB-TV Manager, Big Spring, Texas

Dr. Murray Yaeger ('50, '53 MA), School of Communication, Boston University

Marlin Haines ('51), KROD, El Paso

Rudy Tellez ('52), "Tonight Show," NBC, New York

Eric Nelson ('52-'59), KTDT, Manager, Dallas, Texas

Charles Maly ('55-'63) KROD, El Paso

Bert Wahlen ('56-'61), KHEY, El Paso

Don Manning ('56), KROD, El Paso

Charles Mitchell ('57-'66) KELP, El Paso

Willard Ward ('60), KTSM, El Paso

Jack McVeigh ('61), Broadcast Services, Inc., El Paso

Bill Watkins ('61-'67) KBUC, San Antonio

Howard Fox ('63-'67) KTSM, El Paso

George Collette ('64), KROD, El Paso

Jose Torres ('65), KELP, El Paso
Clyde Chappel ('67), KTSM and now USMC

executive, conducts classes in management problems in radio and television. During his long career, he served as general manager of Kenyon Brown Enterprises and traveled from Missouri to Texas and Oklahoma supervising the operation of a number of radio properties and other business interests for the company. He was also sales manager for El Paso's KTSM for 11 years.

Mr. Chapman teaches Introduction to Television. A widely experienced broadcaster and newsman for radio and television, Mr. Chapman worked for many years as a reporter and broadcaster of the early evening news at KTSM. He is also an experienced sports caster and was recently named director of the Catholic Youth Organization of El Paso.

"Both our radio and television facilities are comparable to commercial sta-

ALUM NOVA S

The University of Texas at El Paso has, as you know by now, alumni scattered all over the globe—even in Sabongidda-Ora, Nigeria. **Howard Baron** ('63) is in Sabongidda-Ora completing his second year as a Peace Corps volunteer. He is teaching English in Holy Trinity Grammar School, a mission in the Nigerian hamlet of 3,000 people. He writes that there is no indoor plumbing or running water and that the electricity is turned on for only three hours every evening. Howard's tour in Nigeria ends in December and he plans to do some travelling before returning to El Paso.

Miss Johnell Crimen ('38) recently put a number of her paintings and prints on exhibit in the Woman's Club of El Paso. She has been the director of arts and crafts at Fort Bliss for the past seven years serving in the department of the Army. **W. F. Howard** ('39) spent about \$1 million last year as chairman of the Right-of-Way Department for the El Paso Natural Gas Company. It is his job to obtain tracts of land to extend pipelines into the Southwestern U.S. He has been head of the ROW department since 1955, having joined the company in 1946.

William G. DeWitt ('47) has joined the Corn Industries Research Foundation in Washington, D.C. as the vice-president of Utilization and Research Development. **Robert F. Castle** ('48-'49) is manager of the New Construction Services Section of the Houston Research Institute, Inc.

Jefferson High School of El Paso has lost its coach of 18 years, **Tom Chavez** ('48 MA '54). Mr. Chavez is now assistant principal at Ross Intermediate School. Another educator, the former **Josefina Ramirez** ('49), now Sister Mary Esther Ramirez, is teaching at Blessed Sacrament School in El Paso. She received her master's degree from the University of St. Louis, Missouri. **Ivan Saddler** ('50) is employed by Motorola in Phoenix and **Robert R. Blair** ('50) has been appointed market development specialist for General Electric's western information processing district in Phoenix where he lives with his wife, Pat, and three daughters.

Roy Wilson, (MA '51) is the principal of Houston Elementary School in El Paso and has performed as organist in several concerts. **Richard E. Schneider** ('53) is now production manager for Nordson Corporation in Atlanta, Georgia; Mrs. **Elizabeth Sipes** ('55) is currently working on her master's degree at U.T. El Paso while serving as a teaching assistant in the School of Business.

Miss Reva June Cash ('55, MA '57) recently became the bride of Lt. Col. Scott Bertride II in Athens, Greece. She is a member of the Civil Service staff of the U.S. Servicemen's Club in Dornigheim, Germany. **Tiddley Moseley Blakely** ('57-'58), the first woman drum major at Texas Western, is living in Clovis as is **Marilyn Moore Cromeans** ('58) who wrote us a nice letter about NOVA. Marilyn said that **Richard Osburn** ('65-'66) also resides in Clovis and **Stanley McPherson** ('62-'66) from Hobbs is now serving in Vietnam. McPherson and Osburn were members of the TW track team. Mrs. **Margaret Payne Davis** (MA '61) is teaching at Shenandoah College in Winchester, Virginia.

A tall, short sports note: **Jim "Bad News" Barnes** ('62-'64), 6'-8" tall basketball star who played with the Miners during their first big year in national collegiate basketball, has signed a contract to play with the Los Angeles Lakers during the 67-68 season.

The Oregon Shakespeare Festival, founded in 1935 and the oldest Shakespearean Festival in the western hemisphere, has a Texas Western grad in its company, **Philip Davidson** ('63). Phil joined the company for his third tour last summer. He is an instructor of speech and drama at Blue Mountain College in Pendleton, Oregon.

J. W. Caldwell ('64) is a Trainmaster for the Missouri-Pacific Railroad in Houston and supervises the operation of train makeup and movement. Currently working as a metallurgist for a Houston Steel Mill owned by the ARMC Steel Corporation is **Juan M. Gallegos** ('66), and **Mark C. Terrell** ('67) is working for Shell Oil Company's Central Building Services Division in New Orleans. Radford School has two recent U. T. El Paso grads on the faculty, **Miss Beatriz Garcia** ('66), MA '67) who will teach English, and **Miss Carol Drov Dahl** ('67) who will teach speech, drama and English.

Texas Governor John Connally has appointed **William F. Farah** ('36-'37) to the Texas Industrial Commission for a six-year term. Mr. Farah is president of Farah Manufacturing Company of El Paso. Named to Who's Who in America recently was **I. Randolph Dale** ('37), a noted tax attorney now living in Bronxville, New York. And, **David L. Carrasco** ('42) is America's first "Olympic Diplomat." The former director of athletics at American University in Washington is serving as an Olympic attache in the U.S. Embassy in Mexico City, the first such in U.S. State Department history. He is handling all matters concerning the 1968 Olympics as far as the American team goes — and they will go far.

John Kress ('51-'53, '55-'57) was recently honored with a one-man art exhibit in the main lobby of the El Paso National Bank Building. **Robert H. Hoy, Jr.** ('51-'52), El Paso attorney and Ex-Students Association member, has been elected president of the Board of Trustees of St. Clement's Church for the 1967-68 term. **Bob Guidry** ('53-'57) has some new duties at Mithoff Advertising. He the new head of the copy writing staff and is also assisting in the public relations and promotions department.

Officials of The Transamerican Transportation Co. of Roswell have announced that **Manuel B. de Reyes** ('55-'56) has been promoted to executive vice-president in charge of export sales. **Parker C. Cole** ('56-'59) has been elected assistant trust officer at the State National Bank of El Paso.

U. T. El Paso alumni **Gerald P. Cardillo** ('58) and **Gerald Robinson Brooks** ('59) have been awarded graduate degrees. The former received his Ph.D in electrical engineering from Purdue University, the latter his Master's in business administration at Harvard.

Add to bank promotions list: **Pete Jurado** ('59-'60) now assistant cashier at Chelmont State Bank of El Paso. **Mike McGehee** ('60) was made general food supervisor for Gillespie's Steak House and Empire Club.

Miss Norma Fulks ('64), chairman of the Elizabeth H. Kelly Boys and Girls Department of the El Paso Public Library, has been awarded a \$5,000 fellowship for a year's study at Florida State University. Also at the EPPL, **John Wayne Smith** ('64) has been named director of the library by the Board of Directors. **Major Thomas Narvaez** ('65-'66) has been awarded his Bachelor of Science degree by the University of Maryland. He is with the office of the director of instruction in the Air Defense School at Ft. Bliss. **Ralph Barnett** ('65) has been promoted to assistant mine superintendent of the Climax Molybdenum Co., a division of the American Metal

Climax, Inc. And, **Stephen S. Lacy** (MA '67) has been named principal of Presa Elementary School in the Ysleta District of El Paso.

News militarily: **Major George R. Giles** ('54) has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for his extraordinary heroism while in combat against the Viet Cong in Vietnam on April 1 this year. He was serving as aircraft commander of the command and control helicopter of Troop A, 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry, during a support mission near Song Mao when he maneuvered his aircraft at an extremely low altitude to prevent enemy forces from escaping. Aerial rocket artillery aircraft arrived to assist in the destruction of the enemy. Major Giles entered the service in 1964, having been a distinguished military graduate of the ROTC program at TW.

Air Force **Captain Raymond L. Quillin** ('56-'59) has been decorated with two military medals in recent ceremonies at the Pentagon. He received the Bronze Star and Air Medal for service in Southeast Asia. He is now assigned to the Office of Information at Headquarters, USAF, Washington, D.C. Airman **Kenneth W. Jones** ('57-'63) is now in technical training at Sheppard AFB, Texas, as a U.S. Air Force Medical Service Specialist. **Orlando T. Garza** ('59) has been commissioned a 2LT in the USAF upon his graduation from the Officer Training School at Lackland AFB, Texas.

Navy Dental Technician 3rd **Tony Flores, Jr.** ('59) is serving with a Naval medical detachment of the Third Fleet Marine Force in Vietnam. **Tom W. Barnett, Jr.** ('61-'65), an Army officer, is now flying fixed wing at Camp Roberts, California, and awaiting Vietnam orders. Another ex who is serving in Vietnam is PFC **Richard Duran** ('62-'63) serving with Co. C, 5th Battalion, 7th Cavalry of the 1st Cavalry Division (Air Mobile) at Qui Nhon. **Eduardo Herrera** ('62-'64) is stationed at N.A.S., Point Mugu, California, after serving 10 months in the USN.

Seaman **Armando Macias** ('62-'64) is on 'Yankee Station' in the Gulf of Tonkin off the coast of North Vietnam, serving aboard the attack aircraft carrier USS Oriskany. **Jose Ontiveros** ('62) has been promoted to the rank of Spec. 5 in the 361st Psychological Operations Company, USAR. Two brothers, **Robert D. Dutro** ('65-'66) and **Victor E. Dutro** ('63-'64) are serving with the Air Force. Robert is an Airman 3rd studying aero-space photography at Lowry AFB in Colorado; Victor, Airman 2nd, will return soon from a tour of duty in Turkey. 2LT. **Joyce A. Manning** ('63-'64) has completed orientation for the USAF Nurses Corps at Sheppard AFB. She will join the Air University at Maxwell AFB, Alabama. Spec. 4 **Warren Starnes** ('64-'65) has been awarded the Purple Heart and Air Medal in a headquarters ceremony at William Beaumont Army Hospital. He was decorated for wounds and meritorious achievement while serving in Vietnam.

Airman **William H. Blizzard, Jr.** ('65-'66), who was recently graduated from the USAF radio repairman school, has been assigned to Clark AFB, Philippines. **Charles R. Bourland** ('65-'66) has been assigned to Ellsworth AFB, South Dakota, for training and duty as a draftsman. **Ray B. Frazier** ('65-'66) is training as a missile electronics specialist in the Air Force school at Lowry AFB, Colo. **Robert E. Heinzel** ('65-'66) is taking basic training at Fort Bliss and **Willard E. Jones** ('65-'66) has been assigned to Sheppard AFB for technical training in the medical service corps.

Airman **Robert L. Crouch** ('66-'67) has been selected for technical training at Shep-

pard AFB as a maintenance specialist. Also training at Sheppard is **Guillermo Hernandez, Jr.** ('66 attended) who will be a communications wiring specialist. **Jose R. Garcia, Jr.** ('67) has been commissioned a 2LT in the USAF and graduated from Officer Training School at Lackland AFB. He will enter training as an aerospace munitions officer. **Rob Armour Hovious** ('67) has completed Navy Air Officer Candidate School and has been commissioned Ensign in the USNR. He will now enter the Navy's flight training school at Pensacola and Corpus Christi.

Jeannie K. Todaro ('67) graduated from U.S. Naval Women Officers School in Newport, R.I. Chosen to speak for her class during the graduation ceremonies, Ensign Todaro was also presented the leadership award for her outstanding personal example and sense of moral responsibility. **Ronald L. Watson** ('67), distinguished military graduate of the ROTC program of U. T. El Paso, has been commissioned a 2LT in the regular Army. He is assigned to the Fifth U.S. Army Student Detachment, Chicago until January, 1968, while studying at the University of Missouri.

DEATHS

Mrs. Vera Michael died August 8. She received her Bachelor of Arts degree from the College of Mines in 1935 and her master's degree in 1952. Mrs. Michael had been a school teacher for 45 years before her retirement last April.

Commander Herbert Perry Hunter died July 19 in Vietnam. He attended Texas Western College from 1948 through 1952. Commander Hunter was killed when his jet bomber, heavily damaged by antiaircraft fire over North Vietnam, failed to arrest on the flight deck of the carrier Bon Homme Richard and crashed into the sea. He had entered the Navy in 1951 and had served three years with the famed "Blue Angels" precision flying team.



Dr. William Goodwyn Nixon Heer, 56, died July 15. A resident of El Paso for seven years, he was a professor of metallurgy at the University of Texas at El Paso from 1961-67.

GOFF LYCEUM SERIES

The Robert L. Goff Lyceum Series, featuring some of the most important spokesmen in politics, religion, university administration, science, and fine arts, began at U. T. El Paso September 29 and will continue through April 24, 1968. The lecturers and performers are being brought to the campus through cooperation of the University students, the Goff Estate bequest and the Cotton Trust Fund.

Dr. Clark Kerr, dismissed from his position as president of the University of California last January and an important author-lecturer-administrator, spoke on "The New Student Generation" in September.

Dr. Russell Kirk, professor, columnist, author, editor and educator, was the second Goff lecturer and spoke on "Disintegrated Liberalism in Foreign Policy."

William Saroyan, one of the few authors to decline the Pulitzer Prize (for his play "The Time of Your Life"), will speak October 30 in the Goff series.

Dr. C. N. Yang, co-winner of the Nobel Prize in Physics in 1957, will speak on "What High Energy Physicists are Learning about Symmetry" December 14 at Magoffin Auditorium in the Lyceum Series.

Bishop James A. Pike, recently denied a heresy trial by his church, and an internationally known clergyman and author, will speak February 20, 1968, on "Original Christianity and What We Can Believe Today."

Brother Antoninus, an outstanding member of the "San Francisco Renaissance" of 1957 and a brilliant poet, is scheduled to appear in the Goff series March 7, 1968.

The Preservation Hall Jazz Band, the first of two fine arts performances, will be seen and heard October 28, 1967 at Magoffin.

Claude St. Denis, the famed Canadian mime and creator-performer in the art of pantomime, will appear in The Union, April 24, 1968.



Dr. Clark Kerr



Dr. Russell Kirk



William Saroyan



Dr. C. N. Yang



Bishop James A. Pike



Brother Antoninus



The Preservation Hall Jazz Band



Claude St. Denis

LYCEUM SCHEDULE

Dr. Clark Kerr	September 29, 1967*
Dr. Russell Kirk	October 16, 1967
Preservation Jazz	October 28, 1967
William Saroyan	October 30, 1967
Dr. C. N. Yang	December 14, 1967
Bishop James Pike	February 20, 1968
Brother Antoninus	March 7, 1968
Claude St. Denis	April 24, 1968
	The Union Ballroom

*all performances begin at 8 p.m. and all will be held, unless otherwise noted, at Magoffin.



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