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NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

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NOVA

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE



JOSEPHINE CLARDY FOX



COVER: Josephine Clardy Fox, an oil painting by R. Hinton Perry, 1915. Photo reproduction by Lee Cain.

BACK COVER: Workmen put finishing touches on the Education Building. Photo by Hans P. Otto.

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This entire magazine is bio-degradable.

OUR EFFLUENT SOCIETY:

LOOK AT IT.

Our "Things Aren't Working" NOVA received more comment — all of it favorable — than any issue in our five-year history. Its striking cover, the ecology flag design of Bassel Wolfe, was shown on two television stations with accompanying stories, both El Paso newspapers carried items about it, copies were requested and sent (or sent anyway) to Sen. Gaylord Nelson (D. Wis.), the leading anti-pollution hawk in the Federal Government: *Earth Times*, an ecological newspaper, a National Wildlife Society journal, and a dozen conservation organizations. Most recently, the magazine cover was reproduced in a special *Texas Times* ecology supplement with glowing copy by TT editor Royce Dixon of the UT Austin News Service.

Naturally all this is gratifying, but the brutal truth is that the little "Things Aren't Working" handbook in NOVA was filled with cotton candy — harmless, short-lived, non-nutritive, and, unlike so much of *The Problem*, bio-degradable.

The ecology issue — *The Problem*, so long as it does not get too specific, is completely safe. Everyone "buys" it, and is glad to be considered an eco-freak. Everyone likes it because it is in and so he wrings one hand over the choking pollutants in the air and over the ticking population bomb while using the other hand to toss an aluminum beer can out the car window.

The upshot of all this is that everything that has been said about the last NOVA is appreciated but it is just not enough to give lip service to anything as crucial as *The Problem*. We have to DO something.

For a starter, we need to look at some aspect of It. Every city has It, so you can look at the sky as you drive to work, look at the crud along the highway, look at the industrial filth being pumped into the streams and rivers, look around and realize how nearly impossible it is to be *alone* anymore.

In El Paso a good place to look at It is from Rim or the Trans-Mountain Road or Ranger Peak or Mt. Cristo Rey. Or, make a special excursion and drive down Doniphan Drive some Sunday afternoon after church and stop along the highway between Frontera and Bird. Go back behind the salt cedars on the north side of Doniphan and just look — and breathe. You will see the sad and indelible evidence of our Gross National Garbage: 100 pounds per person per day, 18 tons per person per year.

Things really aren't working. The comments about our green issue of NOVA prove that a lot of people care a lot about that fact. For that we are especially grateful.

-dlw-

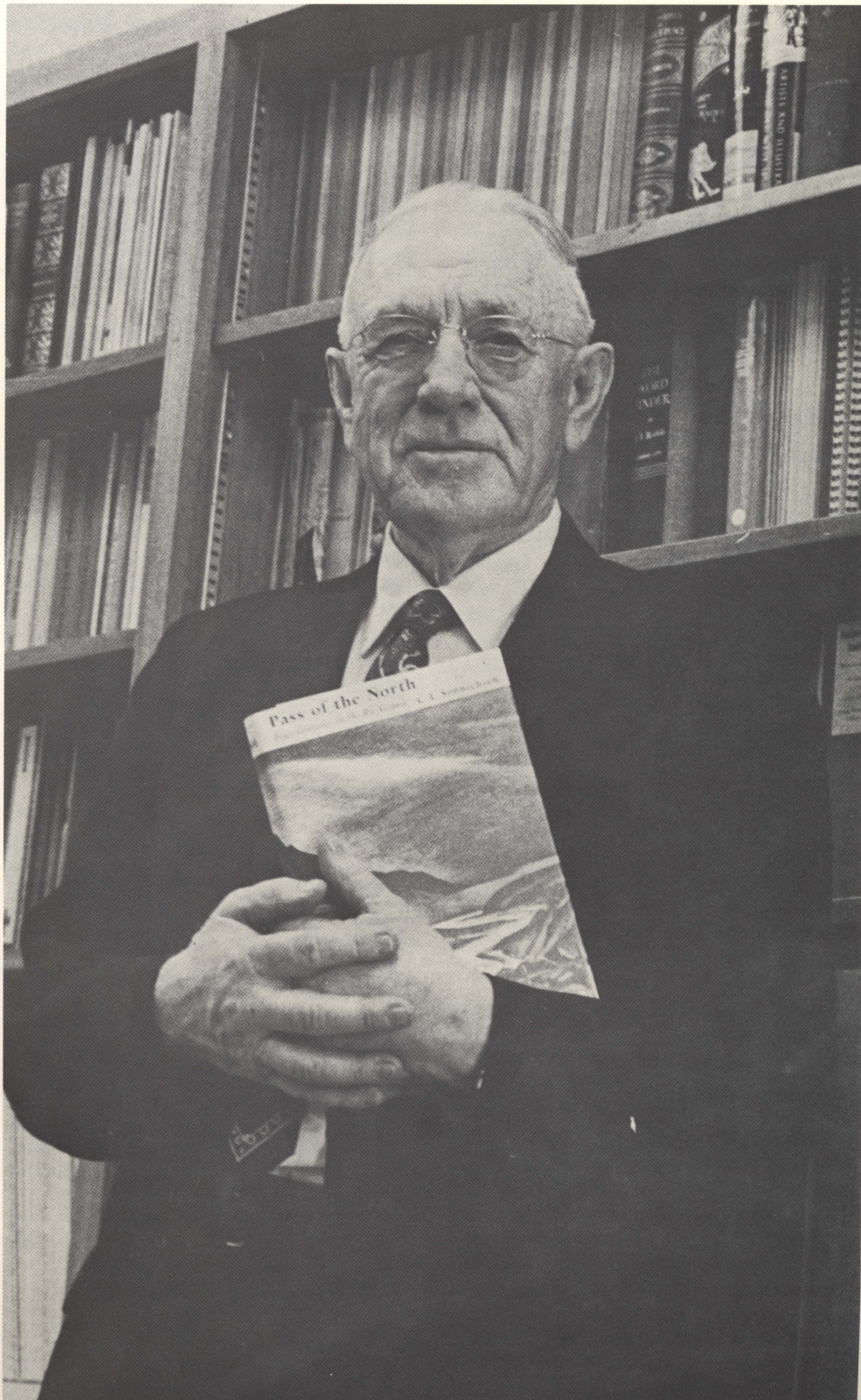
THE GRASSROOTS HISTORIAN

by C. L. Sonnichsen

Historians nowadays are like doctors and engineers. They have to specialize. Nobody takes all history to be his province. He goes in for Colonial Latin America or the Populist Movement or American Diplomatic Relations with France during the War of 1812. The areas of specialization become smaller and more refined every year, and nobody is much surprised to hear of a new one. There is one type of historian, however, who never gets any attention. He is modest and shy, hesitating to call himself a historian at all. He works in out-of-the-way places, reads country newspapers, prowls about in county courthouses, and spends a lot of time interviewing old men and women. When he appears at conventions of state historical societies, he does so a little self consciously and speaks to the professionals courteously and respectfully, if at all. Any word of appreciation or approval overwhelms him and leaves him starry-eyed with happiness.

I call him a grassroots historian. John Jenkins calls him a cracker-barrel chronicler.¹ He is low man on the historical totem pole, but he is not as low as he used to be. His numbers are increasing (probably half the members of the Texas State Historical Association could qualify for the club), publishers are much more hospitable to him than they used to be, and he has a surprising number of readers. It is time that somebody spoke up for him, and since I have been a grassroots historian for thirty-five years, I can tell you a good deal about the diurnal and nocturnal habits of *historianus herbidus*—what he does and how he does it, and what has happened to him during the years I have had him under observation.

There is one special reason why this matter needs to be aired. Many fine grassroots historians have never recognized themselves for what they are. They think of themselves as harmless eccentrics who collect local history as other people collect mustache cups or Blue Amberola Edison records, not



C. L. Sonnichsen

realizing that they have hundreds of spiritual brothers poking about in the hinterlands and hoping to publish their findings. A sense of group involvement would send them scurrying down their lonely pathways with much more zest and enjoyment.

I know about this because I was slow myself to get my bearings. As I look back now, however, I can see that at every turn I was digging deeper into those grassroots—just as if I knew what I was doing. I began working at ground level soon after I became a Texan when I heard about the Jaybird-Woodpecker feud at Richmond, Texas, which ended in a riot around the courthouse in 1889.² The Jaybirds and the Woodpeckers! You have no idea how strange and wonderful that sounded to me. Minnesota and Massachusetts, where I was most at home, could offer nothing to compare with it. I had to know more. So in the summer of 1933, I went to Richmond. When I got back to El Paso, I was thoroughly infected and started collecting information about the El Paso Salt War. Then came an old gambler and saloon-keeper named Billy King who sent me off to the grassroots at Tombstone, Arizona. After that I began finding out about Judge Roy Bean and simultaneously kept files going on more Texas vendettas. Since then I have turned out four books on Texas and New Mexico feuds, one on Brushy Bill Roberts, who said he was Billy the Kid, a study of the contemporary cattlemen based almost entirely on interviews (good grassroots material), and a history of the Mescalero Apaches which cost me many weary hours cornering old Indians who did not wish to talk to me or anybody else.³ It was all grassroots history. The projects I am working on now are grassroots history. Like all my colleagues in the unorganized fraternity of grassroots historians, I am hooked and it is too late for me to reform.



When I began operations, I found that I was a prophet without honor in any country. Zane Grey and the romancers were riding high. The skeptical historians of the fifties and sixties were still in high school, and Eastern publishers were politely incredulous that anybody would want to know, for its own sake, the truth about pioneer times. It took me seven years to place my first book. New York publishers wanted more fiction. Regional publishers wanted less. As late as 1954, Bern-

ard W. Shir-Cliff of Ballantine Books wrote of one of my manuscripts, "There is a surprising amount of information in the book but very little feeling for individuals. It is almost as if Sonnichsen's main objective has been to get together in one convenient place the source material which other writers might use."⁴ Savoie Lottinville of the University of Oklahoma Press, on the other hand said in his letter of rejection, "there is not here a long term historical significance. . . . You wish to tell us a rattling good story of frontier violence, and you've done it. If you had been writing for purely scholarly purposes, I think you would have used other devices. . . ."⁵

I was neither fish or flesh, and if I had not been doing exactly what I wanted to do, published or not, the thirties and forties would have been traumatic times. As it was, my record was one book, one publisher for a long time. For the next book I had to find another publisher.

My feud material was hardest to handle. When I suggested to the management of the Dallas News that what I had dug up might make a good newspaper series, Ted Dealey, then vice president, wrote me, "Frankly, we would be afraid to handle any of this kind of material. There are very probably descendants of the participants of these feuds still living in South Texas, and we think it would be very bad policy on the part of any newspaper to rehash this ancient trouble."⁶

New York publishers were even more difficult, but for different reasons. They were not worried about repercussions in the "Pure Feud Belt" but they had other hangups. After *I'll Die Before I'll Run* was actually in press at Harper's I found that my picture section—the product of years of scouting and, in my view, priceless—would not do at all. "What we would particularly like," editor John Fischer wrote me, "are photographs which are not simply the conventional studio portraits. . . . A photograph of a hanging, a body in a morgue, or almost anything else that would give us some action and variety would be desirable."⁷

Although Fischer is a Texan, he had obviously been away too long. I had to tell him that on the Texas frontier lynch mobs did not wait for a photographer and would probably have hanged the picture man along with the horse thief if he offered to snap his shutter—and that there were no morgues out on the "lone prairie."

There was also a deep-rooted prejudice in some quarters against anything with shooting in it. It was a natural and understandable feeling. The sensational chapters of frontier history have al-

ways attracted yellow journalists, thrill seekers, and romancers. A grassroots historian, be he ever so serious in his pursuit of truth, is guilty by association—or he was a few years ago. Frank Wardlaw of the University of Texas Press commented in 1955 *a propos* of a feud manuscript I had sent him:

"There has always been a considerable feeling among the members of the Advisory Board that our regional publishing should be entirely outside the tradition of the Wild West and its badmen. Granted that your book is a serious and historically meticulous study of an important aspect of the state's past, it does deal with bad men and thus has at least one strike against it."⁸



That was the way it was in 1935 and 1945 and 1955. By 1965 everything had changed completely. The pulp magazines were all gone. The writers of "westerns" had been severely weeded out, and some of them had taken to the writing of legitimate history. Some of them had even gone to work. Magazines like *True West* and *Real West* had appeared in response to the universal demand for "fact." University presses, including the University of Texas Press, had abandoned some of their prejudices against feuds, outlaws, and the bad old days in general, and new presses—the Encino Press, the Pemberton Press, the Texian Press, the San Felipe Press, the Palo Verde Press, the Stagecoach Press—were publishing grassroots history. Even the newspapers had given ground. On October 20, 1963, the Houston Post initiated a series of articles on feuds and gunfights, in the Sunday magazine section. The author was Roy Grimes of Victoria, but I was given credit for "painstaking research."

In 1969 if one of us fails to interest a commercial publisher and has to pay a subsidy press to have his book published, he usually gets his money back, often goes into a second printing, is reviewed in the city newspapers—even in the historical quarterlies—and may be quoted by important historians. As we used to say, he can "hold his head up" even in pretty fast historical company.

This is the day of the grassroots historian if he is ever going to have one. Beginning novelists and short-story writers find it next to impossible to break into print, but good grassroots material is in demand. Try writing an article on "The Red Light District in Early-Day Austin," or "The Hanging

Feud at McDade in 1877," or "The Day Wyatt Earp Was Run Out of El Paso" (there is a tradition that he found

Signs of the times are all around us. Joe Small's *True West* and *Frontier Times* circulate nationally and internationally. Virginia Madison and Hallie Stillwell have just republished their companion volumes *The Big Bend Country of Texas* and *How Come It's Called That*, fine examples of grassroots writing. Eugene Bowers of Clarksville, with the help of Evelyn Oppenheimer of Dallas, has just brought out *Red River Dust*, the fruit of many years of living and collecting in the Red River country. In April, 1969, Maude T. Gilliland of Pleasanton unveiled her second volume of grassroots history called *Horsebackers of the Brush Country*, the inside story of liquor smugglers and the law officers who pursued them during the decade of Prohibition.



All sorts of subjects interest the grassroots historian, but for most of us who work at this level, the most intriguing years—the years which offer the biggest challenge—are the decades after the Civil War when the law broke down or was not available. In times like these people find it necessary to make their own law, and the records are likely to be few and far between.

Those times were about as bad as they could be. Organized gangs of thieves preyed on the settlers, and the settlers protected themselves by setting up vigilance committees, locally called "whitecaps" or "mobs," which shot or hanged the desperadoes. When these invokers of "self redress" or "folk justice" went too far and began extending their activities to citizens with nothing on their consciences, the victims formed their own groups and "moderated" the regulators.

The feuds which resulted were characteristic of the seventies, continued through the eighties, and even cropped up in the nineties and early 1900's. Some are said to throw off sparks even today. There must have been at least a hundred of them, big and little—excluding many a grudge murder, crime of passion, or "difficulty" (the old Texas word for a pitched battle) which never quite developed into a series of revenge killings. Texans fought about anything in those days. There was feuding over race, politics, prohibition, and stock stealing — especially stock stealing. Once ablaze, a feud tended to move out of the rocky hills and mes-

quite pastures and involve the people in town, including the law officers. It never slowed down by itself but moved toward extermination of both sides unless an outside agency—Sam Houston or the Texas Rangers—took charge and cooled it off. Small armies marched and countermarched in Shelby County during the war of the Regulators and Moderators. The Sutton-Taylor feud went on for over thirty years."

In such times, when legal redress was not available or not wanted, people went back to the customs under which their Saxon forbears had operated—an eye for an eye, a life for a life. Revenge was a duty, the death of one of the enemy was an occasion for loud rejoicing, and all scruples vanished about the method of killing him. Way-laying (sometimes called "laywaying") was not merely tolerated but strongly recommended; and everybody knew that the right way to handle it was to get down behind a bush beside the road, wait till your target for tonight rode past you, and then fire at the place where his suspenders crossed, the steadiest part of a man-horse combination. If you warned him to leave the country and he didn't go, you liquidated him without compunction and reasoned that he had committed suicide.

Eventually it was all over and the survivors followed a new pattern. They walked warily and they kept their mouths shut. Some of them had heavy burdens on their consciences and didn't want their deeds discussed—might eliminate a man who told what he knew. Others were afraid the trouble might break out again if somebody "talked," and sometimes it almost did. There was also a feeling that if nobody mentioned those awful things, they might somehow be forgotten or go away.

In spite of the no-talk rule, it took a long time for the hatreds and guilt feelings engendered by a feud situation to cool off. Fifty years would be a reasonable estimate of the time required for the fire to die out—and even then there would be embers. The result, historically speaking, was usually a great scarcity of recorded information about these troubles. So carefully were they hushed up that a feud which had upset everybody in one county might be almost unheard of in the county next door.



Obviously a library-type historian would not be the man to gather the

facts about a Texas feud. It takes a specialist—a real grassroots historian—to do it. He has to use every source, likely and unlikely, that he can get to. He doesn't merely read newspapers and court records—he checks the land records, the church records, and the census reports. He works with tombstones and wills. And everywhere he goes, he tries to get people to talk. He knows they can't be trusted; that they must be forever checked against each other and against the record. But he can't do without them because they were there. If he finds no way of reconciling or choosing between their stories, he has to tell both versions and let his readers make the choice.

Half the time he is dealing with folklore. His informants pass on the original facts with all the embroideries which time and a partisan interest can attach, and he has to draw a clear line between fact and fabrication. He knows, better than most historians, that folklore is a branch of history. What people have agreed to believe about the facts is a fact in itself, and sometimes much more influential than the reality. Jesse James may have been more interested in booty than in justice, but it made considerable difference in the unfolding of his career that his neighbors thought of him as a crusader against the iniquities of the railroad magnates.

Thus it is that the grassroots historian brings some special skills and some special understanding to his task. He also brings a sense of urgency. He has a limited time in which to work before the night cometh in which no man can work. Hervey Chesley of Hamilton, Texas, a grassroots specialist himself, commented on this fact:

"Back as far as I remember, you were not supposed to talk about those old feuds and mobs, of course. It just was not supposed to be discussed, I guess. Then for a short period of years you could probably have learned something about it when so many had died off that the few remaining did not mind spilling the beans. I just happened to pick up enough from the last survivor of one of those episodes that I don't suppose my life would have been worth four bits in depreciated currency if I had known it way back there and they had known I knew it. Then soon of course practically all of them passed on and all you can pick up now is just a little second-hand stuff and not much of that."¹⁰

So grassroots history has to be collected like the manna of the Hebrews, at exactly the right moment, and a researcher is lucky if he does not come too early or too late. The difficulty in timing, however, is overshadowed by the fear a grassroots historian often feels for the integrity of his own hide.

He just might get shot.

From the beginning, I was nervous about the business of feud collecting. It was not easy to knock on doors and ask the gentle ladies who peered out at me about the scandalous doings of their family and friends, and I kept running into bits of folklore and tradition which were anything but reassuring. The last researcher who came to Cuero to investigate the Suttons and the Taylors, I was told, was escorted to the railway station by a committee of townspeople, hustled aboard a train, and told not to return. I had heard the same story closer to my home about a man who inquired about the trouble between Colonel A. J. Fountain and Oliver Lee in Las Cruces, New Mexico. I was prepared to believe that this was standard procedure in the Pure Feud Belt, and I thought it would probably happen to me.

Kindly old Dr. Lay in Houston assured me that when the ladies of Richmond got together for a card party, they very carefully avoided all references to Jaybirds and Woodpeckers and allied forms of bird life for fear of starting the trouble all over again. I believed him.

Somewhere else I picked up the idea that neutrals were not allowed in feuding towns and even strangers passing through had to declare themselves. It seemed to me that this must be true when I heard what happened to a circuit-riding minister who visited Richmond when feeling was running high. This was before Carrie Nation had given Texas up as a bad job and gone to see what she could do for Kansas. She and her preacher husband were still running the National Hotel, and the circuit rider registered there and was given a room on the second floor. About the time he got his shoes off and started to relax, he heard footsteps on the stairway and responded to an imperative knock on his door. Half a dozen citizens faced him.

"Reverend," said the spokesman, "we're having a feud here. The Jaybirds are fighting the Woodpeckers and we don't allow any neutrals. If you are going to stay in Richmond, you'll have to tell us which side you are on, so there won't be any mistakes. Which do you want to be—a Jaybird or a Woodpecker?"

"Well, I hardly know. I just arrived and don't know a thing about local matters. Could I have till tomorrow to decide?"

"Yes, I guess so. We'll be back in the morning."

They clumped back down the stairs and the preacher began to breathe a sigh of relief, but before he got it all the way out, he heard another knock on his door, and there were the Woodpeckers, who went through the same

routine.

This time, however, the preacher had recovered from his first astonishment and knew what to say. "Gentlemen," he told them, "I am a preacher of the gospel. I came here to save souls, not to get involved in your political troubles. I am neither a jaybird nor a woodpecker, but if I have to be some kind of bird, I am a turkey buzzard and it's ten dollars fine to shoot me."



A grassroots historian, just learning his business, got no comfort from a story like that, and it was worse when he heard about the toughness of those feuding towns. The old men told how the brakemen on the train from Houston behaved when they approached Hempstead, known then and now as Six Shooter Junction. They would pass through the coaches intoning, "Hempstead! Hempstead next! Prepare to meet thy God!" And all the passenger would crouch down between the seats and wait for the shooting to start.

They told about two men sitting out in front of the Three Brothers Saloon in Hempstead on a peaceful spring morning, serene and kindly men without a grudge in the world. One of them turned to the other and asked:

"Jim, you got any chewing tobacco?"

"Yes. I do."

"Give me a chew, will you?"

"Sure. It's in my hip pocket. Reach in there and get it."

Jim would not reach for his hip pocket under any circumstances. If anybody happened to shoot him at that moment, the jury would call it self defense.

The fact is, none of the things I was afraid of happened to me. Nobody escorted me to a train. Nobody suggested that I ought to mind my own business. All the Woodpeckers left Richmond in 1889 and the survivors of the feud—all Jaybirds—were the soul of kindness and courtesy. I did call on one Woodpecker lady in Houston, but when I explained my business through a screen door, she burst into tears and disappeared into the back rooms of the house. But she was not discourteous—just unhappy. One prominent Jaybird (the party continued to function until recently) who wanted to know what I was doing asked me to meet him in a Houston hotel lobby. Guileless as I was, I was eager to see him, and as soon as we were settled in a couple of hotel chairs, I began showing him my extracts from the "Richmond Rustlings" column contributed to the Hous-

ton Post by David Nation, husband of the immortal Carrie. David was not accepted in the social life of Richmond and was eventually beaten up and run out of town by a group of young Jaybirds who were displeased by something he said in his column, but he did report on the Richmond parties and he brought back some wonderful memories to my Jaybird friend. "Why, that's the girl I married," he exclaimed, pointing to a name in a list of guests. And there was peace between us.



So the Jaybirds gave me their blessing, and some of them are still my friends. I think my ignorance and innocence were on my side. I worked for twenty years, off and on, on this incendiary material and had no trouble in Texas, though I ran into some heavy weather in New Mexico which delayed me for two years in publishing *Tularosa: Last of the Frontier West*. If I had known at the beginning what I knew at the end, I probably would have let it alone. But the people I worked with were almost always helpful.

I was never really easy in my mind, however, until I began working on the Johnson-Black-Echols feud," which reached its climax at Coahoma, a village a few miles east of Big Spring, in 1911. Shine Phillips, druggist and sage of Big Spring, introduced me to a senior representative of one of the clans and we had an interview in the back of the Phillips drug emporium. I explained my objectives and my new friend listened. He told me what a burden the memory of that old feud had been to him and all the family—how they had tried to lead good Christian lives and serve their community, hoping they could "live it down." He did not object to my telling the story, he said, "if I thought it would do any good," and I went on down to Austin to check on the files of the appeals court where the litigation had finally reached an end.

In July, 1945, after I had put everything together and written the story, I did what I always make a practice of doing—I sent a copy of the manuscript to the man who had given me the information. I got a letter back. It said: "Dear Mr. Sonnichsen:

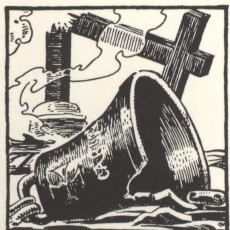
I have read your letter and have shown it to my brothers. We would like to talk to you about your manuscript. Could you meet us at some place between Coahoma and El Paso, say Barstow?"

I knew well enough what this meant, and I sent back a soft answer to the effect that if anybody was going to be unhappy about publication of this particular episode, I would give it up. After all, 1911 was not very long ago. Perhaps it was too soon to tell the story. I got back a touching reply, dated August 5, 1945:

"Dear Mr. Sonnichsen:

I received your kind letter a few days ago and note that you are willing to leave out the Coahoma trouble from your book. After I talked with some of Uncle Price's children I found out that it would break their hearts if the story is ever published."

That put a different face on everything. The last thing I wanted to do was to break somebody's heart. So the Coahoma Shootin' story is still unpublished and will probably remain so. But the letter removed the last trace of uneasiness from my soul about what might happen to me personally. I knew at last that if I talked straight and kept my hands in sight, I would probably survive—and I have.



I have felt better, too, as the years have gone by, about the value of grassroots history. I once defined a grassroots historian as a man who spends his time finding out what nobody wants him to know and which he would be better off not knowing. I think of him now as a useful member of the great historical orchestra—a second violin or maybe a piccolo player—inconspicuous but needed to complete the harmony. His folk history involves fundamental patterns of human thought and behavior which have their repercussions in the capitals of the world. Gordon Wilson comments on this fact in his book *Passing Institutions*:

"There are so many customs connected with every historical event that to know folk habits is almost to know human history, the written, and still more, the unwritten. Our own American History, is written much more in the changing customs than hundreds of years of writing can ever record it. When more historians realize that folk movements are the basis of our formal history, then a true history can be written."¹²

Andrew Jackson took his Tennessee roots with him to the White House. Lyn-

don Johnson took his Texas roots with him when he became president. The historians of the labor movement, of native American music, of farmer co-operatives—all are using grassroots techniques. When it is time to write the history of Students for a Democratic Society, the historian will have to go to the grassroots—the grassroots of the Harvard Yard. Everywhere and in every way we are getting back to the people — and that is just what the grassroots historian has been doing all along.

There is still time to find out a little more about the days when our country was in the making, though the earlier chapters are closed. A good grassroots-er can still get inside information, for instance, on rumrunning and moonshining during the Prohibition era; and men are still around who belonged to the Ku Klux Klan during its revival in the 1920's. At any period it is possible to feel as Pres Lewis does in Eugene Manlove Rhodes' *The Trusty Knaves*, when he says to an observant tenderfoot:

"You have a fine inquiring mind; and you want to remember that in a thousand years, or some such, historians will publicly offer their right eye to know what you can see now, at first hand; just as they puzzle and stew and guess about Harold the Saxon, nowadays. . . . Here you are, living in the ancient days and the springtime of the world, with a priceless chance to get lowdown on how we scramble through with a certain cheerfulness and something not far removed from decency and make merry with small cause."¹³

But even if there were no connection between grassroots and larger issues, we grassroots historians have one satisfaction which other historians can never share. When we have finished our job, no matter how much we miss, how shallow our thinking, how amateurish our writing, we have done a job which nobody can do over. The door which opens for so brief a time closes while we watch it. The last survivor dies before we get into print. For better or for worse, we have done what we could. And we have said the final word. There won't be any more.



¹²C. L. Sonnichsen, H. Y. Benedict, professor of English at the University of Texas at El Paso, gave this paper as a luncheon address at the Association's annual meeting on May 10, 1969. He has published many books of "grassroots history," some of which are mentioned in later notes in this article.

¹John H. Jenkins, *Cracker Barrel Chronicles: A Bibliography of Texas Town and County Histories* (Austin, 1965).

²For a brief account of the Jaybird-Woodpecker feud and its aftermath see C. L. Sonnichsen, *I'll Die Before I'll Run: The Story of the Great Feuds of Texas* (New York, 1951), 186-224.

³*I'll Die Before I'll Run: Ten Texas Feuds* (Albuquerque, 1957); *Tularosa: Last of the Frontier West* (New York, 1960); *Outlaw: Billy Mitchell alias Baldy Russell, His Life and Times* (Denver, 1965); *Alias Billy the Kid*, written with William V. Morrison (Albuquerque, 1955); *Cowboys and Cattle Kings* (Norman, Okla., 1950); *The Mescalero Apaches* (Norman, Okla., 1958).

⁴Shir-Cliff to C. L. S., February 19, 1954, quoting a reader.

⁵Lottinville to C. L. S., January 25, 1955.

⁶Dealey to C. L. S., August 21, 1935.

⁷Fischer to C. L. S., November 3, 1950.

⁸Wardlaw to C. L. S., April 21, 1955.

⁹For an account of the Regulator-Moderator War see Sonnichsen, *Ten Texas Feuds*, 11-57. The Sutton-Taylor feud is summarized in *I'll Die Before I'll Run*, 19-79.

¹⁰Chesley to C. L. S., November 7, 1958.

¹¹The Johnson-Black-Echols feud is mentioned briefly in Walter Prescott Webb and H. Bailey Carroll (eds.), *The Handbook of Texas* (2 vols.; Austin, 1952), I, 956, and in Sonnichsen, *I'll Die Before I'll Run*, 233.

¹²Gordon Wilson, *Passing Institutions: A Series of Essays about Things We Used to Know* (Cynthiana, Ky., 1943), Preface.

¹³Eugene Manlove Rhodes, *The Trusty Knaves* (New York, 1933), 115-116.



THE GIFT

Josephine Clardy Fox, about 1912.

OF JOSEPHINE CLARDY FOX

The University has received the largest gift in its history by the bequest of Mrs. Josephine Clardy Fox, a widow and El Paso resident of many years who died in May.

Mrs. Fox left her entire estate, valued at more than \$2 million, to The University of Texas at El Paso. She placed no restrictions on the University's expenditure of the income from most of her estate, while making specific bequests of \$20,00 to establish a permanent scholarship fund, and of \$2,500 to create a student loan fund.

Mrs. Fox's estate consists of stocks, bonds and cash amounting to approximately \$1 million, 36 parcels of real estate, some of it in the downtown El Paso area, believed to be valued at more than \$1 million, and a number of paintings and antiques. Actual valuation of the estate may not be determined for some time.

President Joseph R. Smiley described the gift as "one which will be of lasting benefit to The University of Texas at El Paso and to its community." He noted that the principal of her estate will be that Mrs. Fox's will "wisely provides an endowment, to be known as the Josephine Clardy Fox Fund or Foundation."

Because the principal of this endowment will remain untouched, and its income used to strengthen the academic programs of the University, Mrs. Fox's legacy "is a gift which will be a part of the University throughout its future," Dr. Smiley said. Her gift will enable the University to sustain a level of quality that would be impossible were it dependent on public funds alone, the president added.

Mrs. Fox was a resident of El Paso for more than half a century. She was the daughter of an attorney, and the widow of railroad executive Eugene Fox, who died in 1941. Mrs. Fox left no survivors.

She was best known as a patron of art and her Montana Street home contained many paintings, beautiful books, and antique china and furniture. She was the owner of land which became the site of one of the first of El Paso's post-war housing subdivisions, Clardy Fox Addition. Several other major areas or buildings are named for her or her family. Clardy School, the Clardy Fox Annex of the Public Library and the Fox Plaza shopping center. Most of these occupy land formerly owned by Mrs. Fox.

Although it will be several months before the University receives all assets of the complex estate — El Paso National Bank, trustee for the estate, estimates time of administration to be two years — President Smiley said the University will begin immediately to consider appropriate uses of the bequest in keeping with Mrs. Fox's interests and the University's needs. "We will use the income to create a memorial to Mrs. Fox which will testify to the significance of her gift and to our gratitude for this expression of her faith in our institution." The endowment's principal, Dr. Smiley emphasized, "will be invested prudently, with great care first to preserve the estate for future generations of students, and second for production of income to help provide for the academic needs of the University in areas where other funds are unavailable or are insufficient."

The University received many items from the estate soon after the bequest was announced. Checks were presented to implement the scholarship and loan funds, and Mrs. Fox's books went to the University library, where they will form the beginning of the Josephine Clardy Fox Collection. The collection contains several rare and valuable volumes. A few of the many items of furniture, silverware and *objets d'art* will grace Hoover House, University-owned president's residence. Others will go to the Centennial Museum, in accordance with Mrs. Fox's instructions.

It is impossible to assess the importance of Mrs. Fox's gift to the future of the University or El Paso, Dr. Smiley noted. "Although the estate obviously can provide only a portion of the University's critical needs in such areas as library acquisitions — where hundreds of thousands of volumes requiring millions in new funds could be usefully added immediately — and in faculty enrichment, where we are just now adding our first endowed professorship, it will provide the resources to enable us to do many of the things that a good university should do. And it will enable us to serve our community, and our state, in a much more substantial measure than ever before."



The announcement of the Fox bequest was made at a press conference in the office of Mr. Sam D. Young, Jr. of the El Paso Nation-

al Bank on June 18. Newsmen questioned Mr. Young and Dr. Smiley (in the right background) about the unprecedented gift.

ART BENEATH THE GILT

In early July, as UT El Paso librarians sorted through some 900 books from Mrs. Josephine Clardy Fox's library, all the older volumes (some of them dating from the 18th century and at least one from the 17th) were set aside for more careful examination along with such other valuable works as a thick, limited edition volume on *The History of the Fan*, and an out-sized Gustave Dore-illustrated edition of Poe's *The Raven*. Looking at the old volumes in the ordinary and casual way, they appear to be simply very nice old books—gilt-edged, musty-smelling, their leather and vellum bindings worn and scuffed, the pages foxed and freckled with the rust-colored stains of age-old chemical reactions.

The titles of the old books are not particularly impressive either, although *Gertrude of Wyoming & Other Poems* by Thomas Campbell (1810), in addition to being an intriguing title, contains the bookplate of Hugh Walpole. For the most part, however, the old books seem rather dreary and precious: *Poems by John Moultrie* (1852); *Excursions in the County of Surrey* (1821); *The Seasons of James Thomson with a life of the Author by Samuel Johnson, LL.D.* (1808); *Meditations and Contemplations* by Rev. James Hervey, Rector of Weston-Favel in Northamptonshire

(1805); *A Practical Discourse Concerning a Future Judgement* by William Sherlock D.D., Dean of St. Paul's Master of the Temple, and Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty (1699); *Leonidas, a Poem* by Richard Glover (1798); *The Book of the Thames* by Mr. and Mrs. S.C. Hall (1885); *The Book of Common Prayer* (1792); and, inevitably, one ancient volume in Latin, *Sex Aurelii Propertii Elegiarum, Libri Quatuor, Ad Fiden Membranarum Curis Secundis* ("The Four Books of the Elegies of Sextus Aurelius Propertius According to Ancient Manuscripts Compiled with Great Care,") published in Amsterdam in 1727.

Examining the old books, UT El Paso librarians made a very important discovery: in riffling the pages or bending slightly the entire inside contents of certain of the old books, the gilt of the fore-edge (that is, the right-hand open edge of the book as opposed to the back edge or spine, along with the book is stitched and bound, disappears and in its place, startlingly, a picture becomes visible.

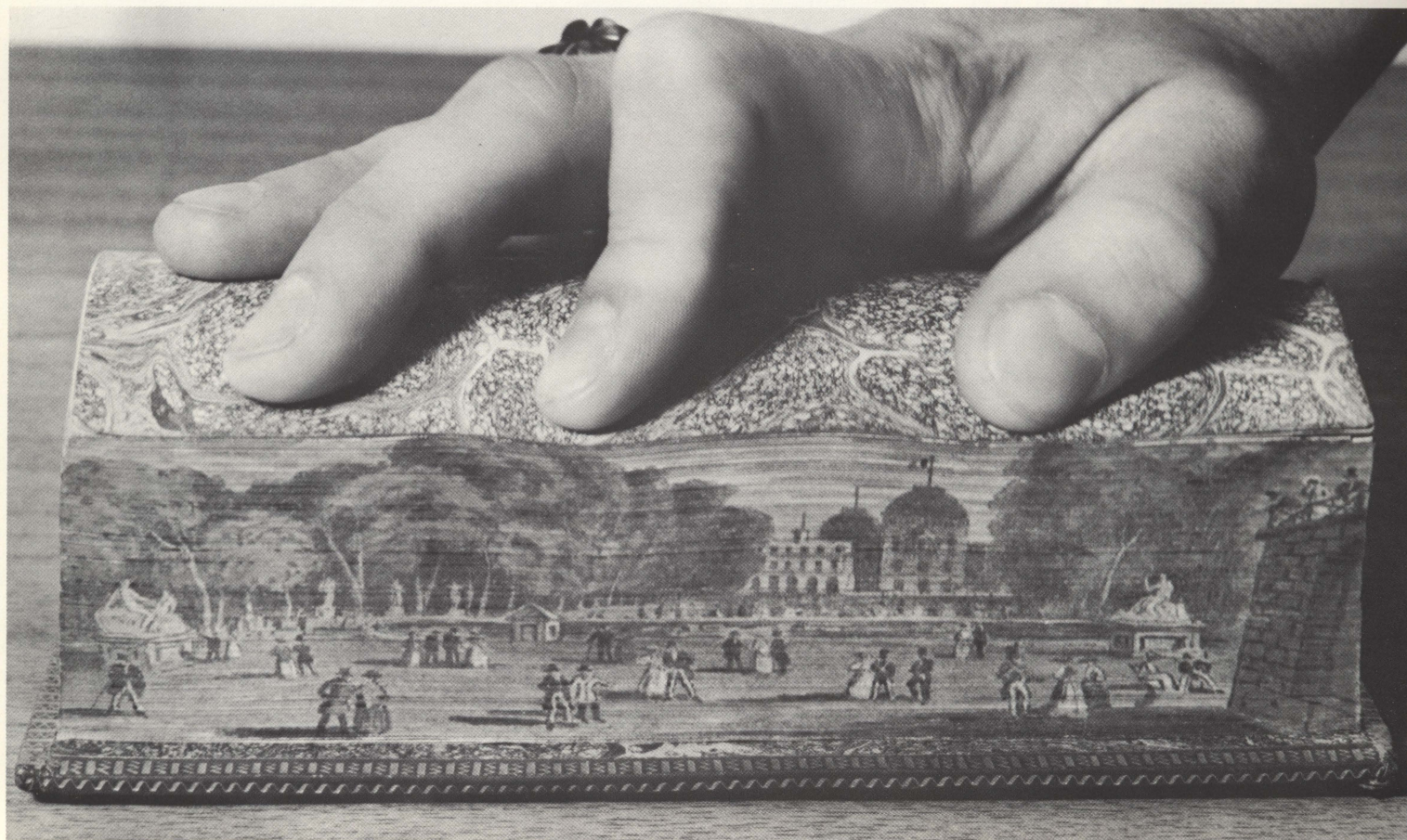
It was discovered that 13 of Mrs. Fox's books contain these mysterious pictures.

When the books were called to the attention of University Librarian Baxter Polk, he recognized them instantly as

rare fore-edge paintings, having seen examples of them in years past. Information on the paintings was sought and it was found that the campus library has a copy of the only reference book on the subject of fore-edge paintings, an exceedingly esoteric book called, not surprisingly, *Fore-Edge Paintings*, by Carl J. Weber, and published by Harvey House, Inc., Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N.Y. The book was published in 1966 and before that date information on the obscure art was only to be found in occasional articles in fugitive art and book journals.

Mr. Weber's research, based on the examination of several hundred fore-edge paintings and on the examination of the miniscule amount of published information on the subject in the past, provides some fascinating data on the pictures and when and how they were painted.

The art of painting the fore-edges of books flourished for some three centuries before disappearing in a gilded age long ago just as the delicate water colors of the paintings themselves disappear in the gilt of the book edge. The greatest period of productivity of fore-edge works was in the quarter-century of 1800-1825 (although only five of the 13 fore-edge books from the Fox-UT El Paso Collection come from that period),



"Jardins des Tuileries," by unknown fore-edge artist.

EXTRA

U. T. EL PASO EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

NOVA SUPPLEMENT

SUMMER 1970

HOMECOMING FIESTA

Hating to tamper with a good thing but feeling that a change was needed, the 1970 Homecoming Committee has slightly altered the traditional site for Homecoming which is scheduled for November 13-14.

The Homecoming festivities will return to the El Paso Country Club on Friday night but will move to high atop the El Paso National Bank Building to the El Paso Club for a pre-game warm up of Mexican food and tequila and the traditional post game Homecoming dance.

The 1970 Homecoming Chairman is *Don Leslie* ('59) who is currently a member of the Ex-Students' Association Board of Directors. Leslie is an attorney with the firm of Diamond, Rash, Leslie and Schwartz.

The schedule of major events is as follows:

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1970

Honors Banquet — El Paso Country Club — Honoring the 1970 Outstanding Ex-Student. \$7.50 per person. 6:30-7:30 cocktails, 7:30-9:00 dinner, 9:00-12:00 Reunion Party.

Reunion Party — 8:00-12:00, El Paso Country Club — Everyone welcome — Honoring the Classes of 1920, 1930, 1940, 1945, 1950, 1960. Free Beer & Music — \$1.00 per person or included above.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1970

Department Breakfasts and Lunches — Various schools and departments will hold meetings for their respective alumni. All former students are urged to visit the campus with their families for lunch and tours of new and old facilities.

Homecoming Fiesta — Downtown, El Paso Club (El Paso National Bank Building). Cocktails (cash bar) and Mexican food with free margaritas before the game, dance afterwards. \$5 per person including buses to and from the game. 4:30-6:00 cocktails, 5:30-6:30 buffet and margaritas.

Homecoming football game — 7:30 U. T. El Paso vs. Arizona — Sun Bowl.

Homecoming Dance — El Paso Club, 10:30-1:30 — Price included above, or \$1.00 at the door.

WRITE THE OFFICE OF THE EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION FOR FURTHER INFORMATION AND RESERVATIONS.



SOUTHWESTERN PORTFOLIO—Artist *Russell Waterhouse*, left, and Ex-Students' Association Vice-President *Cole Holderman* examine one of the artist's prints represented in the Portfolio. The Association has a limited number of the Portfolios, containing twelve prints of six southwestern artists, still available for \$35 each.

ALUMNI FUND

Continuing on the crest of the surge of alumni interest in, and support for, The University of Texas at El Paso, the Alumni Fund for Excellence is again set to break all previous records for cash gifts to the University by alumni. Only four years ago, in 1966, \$14,654 was contributed by 796 alumni. Thus far in 1970 (July 1) the total of gifts and pledges is 1,392 for \$35,937. This is some \$6,300 over the total for this date in 1969, when a grand total of \$52,121 was contributed.

The 1970 Alumni Fund Chairman, *Dr. R. A. D. Morton, Jr.* made this statement when reporting the above figures:

"It is gratifying to see that our message is being heard by former students of U. T. El Paso. The pride that is evidenced by alumni support is due not to the growth of size of U. T. El Paso but its growth in stature as an institution of academic excellence. We have a student body generally willing to learn, a faculty generally willing and

capable of teaching, and administrators eager to bring the two together. I believe that the success of the Alumni Fund is beginning to prove that we also have an alumni body willing to provide the moral and financial support that any good University must have."

The Ex-Students' Association is proud of its connection with the Alumni Fund for Excellence. In addition to the positions of leadership within the Alumni Fund which its members have taken, a great percentage of the dozens of volunteer workers are also members of the Association. This year, the Association again provided prizes for the annual telephone campaign.

Assisting Morton this year are Vice Chairmen, *Nelson Martin*; *Weldon Donaldson* and past Chairman *Hughes Butterworth, Jr.*

JOIN US!

All former students are represented by the Ex-Student Association whether they are dues paying members or not. Many however, take pride in supporting the activities of the Association and become active voting members. If you would like to join them, dues are \$5.00 per year or \$6.00 for an alumni couple, and may be sent to the Ex-Students' Association: U. T. El Paso, P. O. Box 180, El Paso, Texas 79999. Join now!

1920

Golden Anniversary

There were five graduates in the class of 1920, which now celebrates its Golden Anniversary Reunion fifty years later. *Oscar Rheinheimer* and *Roline Tipton* are now deceased, but both were active in mining activities of the U. S. and Mexico, with Rheinheimer putting in considerable time in the mercury mines of Terlingua, Texas.

After many years at work in various positions with several mining companies, *Walton H. Sarrels*, continues his involvement as a mining consultant. His work has been largely confined to Mexico and he now lives in Mexico City.

John Schaffer worked as an assayer-chemist and Engineer for several mining companies after graduation. He was at one time, Resident Engineer for El Paso County and for Cochise County, Arizona. He was with International Boundary Commission for three years as an Engineer in charge of the Mexican Boundary Surveys. He joined El Paso Natural Gas Company as Engineer and Pipeline Superintendent in 1928 and he retired from the Gas Company in 1963 as Chief Civil Engineer and lives in El Paso.

Fred Bailey also held various positions as mining engineer, mine superintendent and manager throughout the Southwest in everything from coal to gold mines. In 1942 he joined the Fresnillo Company in Zacatecas, Mexico where he advanced from mine superintendent to general manager of the Company. Since retiring in 1962 he has been active as a member of the Executive Committee for the Lloyd A. Nelson Memorial Professorship and as a member of the Alumni Council for Geological Sciences at U. T. El Paso. He is past president of the El Paso County Historical Society and is currently chairman of the Mayor's Advisory Council for the Franklin Mountain Wilderness Park. In 1960, Mr. Bailey was named Outstanding Ex-Student of the University.

1930

Albert Viescas is presently Water Resource Engineer for El Paso Natural Gas Company. He joined the company in 1948 after extensive mining experience in Mexico. He and his wife Eve, have two children and reside in El Paso.

The class of 1930 has lost three of its ten members, *Wallace Burbridge*, *Vincent Colinson* and *Ephraim Daggett*, but most of the remaining seven will be back for Homecoming.

Coming from Austin, Texas *Gideon Fischer* is now retired and is attending to property interests, gardening and fishing. He has four children. *Royal Jackman* is coming from California as is *Tom O'Connor*. Royal is chief of engineering laboratories and manager of test operations for Northrop's Aircraft Division. He has been with them for 15 years. Tom is now president of Lake County Surveyors Incorporated, having started the business in 1949 after several years of mercury mining. His wife is the former *Lois O'Bryan* (Attended 27-32) and they have four children.

Edwin Douglas is with the Exploration and Mining Evaluation Department of American Metal Climax and works in the New York Office. *Harve Nelson* is teaching mining engineering at the McKay School of Mines in Reno, Nevada and *Bob Taylor* now lives in Bethal Park, Pennsylvania.

1940

James V. King is District Manager for the Southern Union Gas Company's Northwest New Mexico District and lives in Farmington, New Mexico with his wife, the former Rose Wilma Reynolds. They have four children.

Paul H. Carlton is a CPA with the firm of Bixler, Rister, Carlton and Dickenson. He is current chairman of the Matrix Society at U. T. El Paso and a member of the El Paso Public School Board. He and his wife, the former Elouise Sundquist, have two children.

The class of 1940 was a hardy class and a hardy reunion it will have in November. Travel plans are already being made by several members of the class including *Mildred (Roden) Fazar* who is with the Merchandising Group of New York and *Jim Stacy* (CMDR U.S.N. Ret.) who is now technical editor of "Transport Topics", the trucking industry's trade paper. Both Mildred and Jim were active in the formation of the Washington, D. C. alumni group. Joining us from Mexico City will be *Jose Zozaya* who is assistant general manager of CIA Fresnillo, S. A. and *Wycliffe Bryan* with ASARCO Mexicana. Coming from California, *Margaret (Asmann) Kahl* writes that she will be teaching first grade in San Leandro where she and her husband have just moved.

Most of the class is scattered to the four winds. *James Maurice* is with the U. S. Bureau of Mines as a Metallurgist and *Ray Stiles* is Chief Chemist for the Bureau, both living in Salt Lake City. *Lu Venia Arnold* has retired as Assistant Registrar at U. T. El Paso and now lives in Florida. *Sal del Valle* is a civilian employee at Sandia Base near Albuquerque and recently received the Meritorious Civilian Service Award, and *Wanga (Bryars) Tinnin* reports that she keeps busy running the Tinnin Motel at Salt Flat, Texas. On the Professional side, we count *James Harper*, a lawyer in Atlanta, Georgia, *Ward Evans*, an M. D. in California, and *Harry Miskimins*, a pediatrician in Maine.

Back in El Paso, *Howard Byers*, retired as Colonel from the Air Force and now sells securities and real estate. *Gordon Black*, an El Paso radiologist, is active in University affairs having served as chief organizer and first Chairman of the University's Matrix Society. *Bill Byers* is President of Wholesale Building Materials in El Paso and *Bob Bowling* is busy doing the building, as is *J. D. Lambeth*. *Mildred (Orndorff) Bennett* is coordinator of special education for the Ysleta Independent School District. With the El Paso Public School District, we have *Nell (Gibson) Valdez*, *Joe Simon*, *Lenora (Womack) Jenness*, *Pina Mae (Hays) Earp* and *Val (Clifford) Strain*.

Dave Tappan is currently President of U. T. El Paso's Ex-Students' Association, therefore our host for Homecoming, and El Paso Attorney *Morris Raney* works closely with the Boundary and Water Commission. *A. M. "Swede" Johnsen* is with El Paso Natural Gas Company and *Bob Ritter* is Vice President of Tri-State Music. His wife *Thomasine (Gray) Ritter* teaches history at Coronado High in El Paso. *Eugene Rister* is a CPA and *Sam Rosenberg* is busy with Mayfair Men's Wear.

News of others in the class tells that *Oscar Chavez* is director of Pigmentos Y Productos Quimicos in Mexico City. *Al Carpenter* is farming in Pecos, Texas, *Helen (Galbraith) Griswold* and her husband Frank have a corner on the lumber market in Silver City, and *Thelma (Sundquist) Hobbs'* husband, Sam is a paint contractor in Austin. Last but not least, *R. A. Whitlock* can be found at Aquamatic Inc., in Rockford, Ill. and we hope he makes it back in November.



1945

Silver Anniversary

Mrs. Robert Haynsworth, is the former Hazel Cooper. She is very active in civil affairs, including the United Fund, Su Carnival, Girl Scouts and the Salvation Army. Her husband is an El Paso building contractor and they have two children.

The class of 1945 was a small one as a result of the war. The members have really scattered themselves and now only about 1/2 of the 60 graduates live in the El Paso area.

Several of those living in El Paso have made a career of teaching school. This includes *David Casas*, who is in special education at Hawkins Elementary; *Virginia (Smith) Penley*, down in Ysleta; *Edith (Kethehum) Remy*, 3rd grade at Roosevelt School; *Joan (Sherman) Wagner*, 2nd grade at Travis Elementary and *Mary (Aguirre) Wyman*, teaching French at Austin High School.

Some of those who moved away also teach including *Sarah (Thomas) Maddox* who teaches art in Miami, Florida, and *Rita (Tiernan) Hodgkins* who is head of the English Department for her school in Sacramento, California.

Also in California we have *Isabelle (Kurita) Tanaka* who promises to be back for Homecoming. Isabelle married a physician and they have 4 kids. She invites everyone to visit them when they are in the area of Santa Barbara, California. (522 North Santa Marcos Rd.). We have also traced *Leon (Spitz) Lakehomer*, who received her Master's Degree from Clairemont College in 1965, has three sons, and now lives in Clairemont, California. *Dolores (Brinkman) Quinn* was also found in Anaheim, California and who now has 2 kids.

Two of our classmates were located in Pennsylvania. *Ruth Benjamin*, is now *Mrs. Bernard Grossman* and lives in Pittsburgh. *Margaret Hammond* is now *Mrs. John T. Marshall* and she and her husband run a 136 acre farm (70 head of cattle) in Rochester Mills, Pennsylvania. Margaret is also teaching 4th grade and has 3 kids. Incidentally, her address is Tejas Farms, Route #1 and it is described as a little bit of Texas in Pa. *Ed Heininger* and *Ray Manker* are both ministers now and *Francisco Bremer* is somewhere in the mines of Chihuahua.

Back in El Paso we have some family enterprises, *Margaret (Norwood) Cordero* and her husband manage the El Paso district for Stanley Home Products. *Alma (Pickens) Miller* and her husband run Tri-State Industrial Supply Company. *Mollie (Gossett) Smith* writes that she has been with El Paso Natural Gas Company now for 17 years and she helped us locate *Betty Ann (Ford) Simpson*. The Simpsons are retiring from the Army and they have returned to make El Paso their home.

Finally, last but not least we have *Molly (Bernard) Rosen*, whose husband is a lawyer. Molly is a big worker each year for our class on the Alumni Fund. I will definitely be expecting her and *Virginia Penley* to help me in preparing for our silver anniversary reunion. See you at Homecoming.

REUNIONS

1950

1960

C. W. (Lucky) Leverett is a former president of the Ex-Student Association at the University. He is personnel director for El Paso Electric Company and he and his wife Mary live in El Paso with their three children.

As our class prepares for its 20th anniversary reunion, some of us will not have far to travel. Two who never left the campus are **Phil Young**, who is Associate Professor of Civil Engineering and **Eleanor (Greet) Cotton** who is an instructor of English at U. T. El Paso. Teaching had a great attraction for our class and there are over 30 members who are connected with teaching in the El Paso area alone. These include **Tom Rush** who is superintendent of the Canutillo schools, **Jack Marcell** an El Paso principal and **Mary (Lopez) Groves** who has been teaching for twenty years now.

The El Paso Natural Gas Company was also a popular employer and there we have **Mezic Horn**, **Tom Hollenshead**, **John Marquader**, **Bill Sitton**, **Jack Thompson**, **Hicks Gray**, **George Garrison**, **William Engler**, **Ed Brown** and **Roger Bell**, in everything from geology to sales. At White Sands, we have engineers **Jim Breaker**, **Glen E. Mock**, **Raul Provencio**, and **Steve Lawrence**, who is a mathematician. **Gil Carter** is an Aerospace engineer, presently with the Manned Space Flight Center in Houston.

Leaving El Paso, 1950 engineers have also held their own. **Dale Hall** is manager of exploration for the Lee Fikes Exploration Co. **Rex Radcliffe** is division engineer for Halliburton Inc. and **Hector Rochin** is a metallurgist, all in Dallas. **Bruce Dedman** is a division manager for Lone Star Steel Co. in Ore City, Texas. **Lou Cope** is President of Mining Service, Inc., a consulting firm in Denver which he founded and **Bob London** is with Union Oil in Midland, Texas. **Robert Ellison** is project engineer for the Banner Mining Company in Hawthorne, Nevada.

1950 has its share of professionals also. **Walter Williams** is an El Paso attorney as is **Verett Moss**. Our physicians include **Don Malooly**, **Ernest Santoscoy**, **A. M. Ruiz**, **Ray Lowery** in El Paso, and **Tom Schattenberg** and **Jim Kussy** in Minnesota, **Harold Butam** in Portales and **Joe Alderete** who is Hospital Director at the U. S. Penitentiary in Atlanta, Georgia and also an instructor in psychiatry at Emory University Medical School. **Aaron Sanders** is at Duke University medical center in North Carolina. We have one CPA, **Phil Stoner**, in El Paso. Our class has no dentists but **Jacqueline (O'Sullivan) McDowell** married one in Las Cruces where she is active in civic work.

In the El Paso business world, our class provided many company names including **Harry Anderson** of Anderson Food Stores, **Les Bennett**, President of Jules Bennett Company, **Jim Given** of Given Insurance and **Sal Vela** of Vela Construction. Also in construction is **John Boylan**. **Victor Robles** is vice president and a realtor with Hovious associates. **Jim DeGroat** is vice president of Carter Petroleum Company and **Francis (Braden) Downing** is with ASARCO and a member of the Outstanding Ex-Student Election Committee for the University. **Mary (Johnson) Vowell** is also active in alumni activities, serving on the Executive Committee of the University's Matrix Society.

Mrs. Morgan Broadbuss, (the former **Martha Lou Florence**) is currently Secretary of the Ex-Students' Association and is active in the Faculty Women's Club. A former school teacher, Mrs. Broadbuss has two children and her husband teaches history at U. T. El Paso.

Ten years have gone by since our class bid a fond farewell to TWG, and many changes have taken place in the lives of those 1960 graduates who suddenly had to make their way in the world. Our class has every reason to be proud when it can boast of such individuals as **Wayne Ahr**, who has received his M.A. in Oceanography and a Ph.D. in Geology. Now in Houston, Wayne works for Shell Oil and teaches at the University of Houston. Other teachers in our class include **Judy (Malone) Mohrhauser** who has been teaching in El Paso for the past ten years. **Esther (Lynch) Alvarez** now lives in Palos Verdes, California where she teaches English to foreign students. **Dell Wright** lives in Houston where he coaches football and track to state champs at Alief Junior-Senior High School, and **Eduardo Molina** is a counselor at Bowie High. **Irma (Salazar) Pontoja** has also been using her talents in the teaching field and has been at Alamo School for ten years. **Gloria Ayoub** has been teaching for eleven years and **Margorie (Smith) Brockington** has been a music teacher in El Paso schools for nine years. **Bernadine (Brock) Young** completed a Master's Degree in Music Education and is currently employed as Band Director at Brewer Junior High in Fort Worth. **Charles Sullivan** is an Assistant Professor in the Physics Department at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Receiving his M.A. Degree in Economics in May 1970, **Ken Hoben** plans to move to Minneapolis where he will begin work toward a Ph.D. **Luis Mendez** now resides in Mansfield, Ohio where he was recently promoted to the position of Director of Television Programming for that city's Schools. He is interested in forming an Alumni Chapter for any Ex-Student now living in the Midwest. If you are interested, contact him by writing: 54 Westgate Drive, Mansfield, Ohio. **Richard Grant** has moved to Bainbridge, Maryland where he is teaching English at the Naval Academy Preparatory School.

Members of our class have also found a place in the Engineering field, although many have left El Paso and traveled to far away places. **Bennie Lybrand** is now Associate Resident Engineer with the Highway

Department in Lamesa, Texas. **Jerry Gilley** and his wife, the former **Cathy Lambert**, now live in New Orleans, where he is a geologist for Humble, working in off-shore production. **Raymond Lowrie** is working as a Mining Engineer for the Bureau of Mines in Denver, Colorado. This fall the Bureau is sending him back to school for a Degree in Mining Economics. **Pool Webb** still lives in El Paso where he is a sales engineer for Engineered Equipment.

Other 1960 graduates are now occupied in many different fields. **Mel Ontiveros** is employed by Ling-Temco-Vought at White Sands Missile Range as System Integration Supervisor. **William Williamson** owns and operates a concession and catering service. **Leah (Adair) Claiborne** now lives in Odessa with her husband and three adopted children. She organized the Inter-Faith Service Council and was the first director of Adult Literacy Classes in that city. **John David Douglass** is a Captain in the Air Force, stationed in Italy. **Roberta (Lane) Howard** lives in Beaumont where she is employed as a Technical Librarian. **Monte Martin** who married the former **Barbara Bitticks**, lives in Killeen, Texas where he is manager for Investor's Diversified Services. **Alfred Parra** has an M.A. in Business Administration and lives in Sunnyvale, California where he is employed as a Senior Contract Specialist for Philco-Ford. **Carol (Chambers) Pittenger** lives in El Paso where she is now serving as President of the CPA Auxiliary. **Brenda (Mehlman) Ehrlich** serves the El Paso community as President of the National Council for Jewish Women. **George Sullivan** who married the former **Kathy Fitzgerald** is a Marketing Representative at IBM here in El Paso.

Cathy (Finerty) Hinsley now lives in Houston where her husband is an attorney. She has two children. **Brenda (Grose) Seaver** has recently moved to Fort Worth where her husband is an engineer. She stays busy mind-ing her three children. **Robert McPherson** is practicing law with the firm of Wandel & Bousquet in Houston. **Ralph Ponce de Leon** was one of the founders and is general manager of Microelectronics Division of the Sloan Technology Corporation in El Segundo, California. **Duane Godwin**, a faculty member at Tarleton State College was recently awarded a Fulbright Lectureship to Spain. **Bob Duchouquette** is an M.D. and a partner in Launey Medical and Surgical Clinic in Dallas.

Lucky Donna Jean (Smith) Kirk has traveled to many parts of the world during these past ten years. At present she is living in Maracaibo, Venezuela, but in the fall she and her husband will be transferred to Algeria. Needless to say she won't be with us for Homecoming but you can be.



David Tappan
Association President



Donald S. Leslie
Homecoming Chairman



Dr. R. A. D. Morton, Jr.
Alumni Fund Chairman

REPORT FROM

Dave Taggan

Ex-Students' Association President

As we approach the 1970 Homecoming festivities, to be held November 13-14 this year, we look forward with anticipation to a revised format, designed to make this annual celebration more interesting to Exes and more helpful to our growing University.

Our role as an association of former students of this fine school certainly involves communication between the students of U. T. El Paso, the citizens of our community, and the administration; with our goal, an increased understanding among all for the benefit of our University.

We are fortunate in our border metropolis that persons of diverse races, opinions and religions meet problems within a framework of orderly and intelligent approaches with a genuine desire to find answers and diminish future problems. Certainly this has been true in the responsible and cooperative attitudes of the students and the administration at U.T.E.P.

We look back with gratification on the continued fine performance of the Alumni Fund for Excellence under the capable direction of Chairman *R. A. D. Morton, Jr.* This marvelous response has brought contributions to an all time high.

Our Scholarship Fund remains active and has been awarded again this year to Miss Carol Jeanne Mast. The Student Loan Fund of \$1,000 is being maintained, as is the matching Scholarship Program whereby funds raised by area alumni will be matched up to \$125.00. Gifts to the Library have continued and we have established a Library endowment in memory of *Dean C. A. Puckett* with an initial contribution of \$100.

Other areas of cooperation include the selection and recognition of the Outstanding Ex-Student and the Top Ten Senior students each year; the Superior Student Symposium designed to attract outstanding high school students to the University, which drew forty-six local students this year with the excellent assistance of the student body and faculty; informal gatherings between Student Association officers and the Ex-Students' officers; and a series of monthly programs at which both faculty and students spoke informally to us regarding current problems and aspects of University life.

It has been a rewarding experience to work with *Dr. Joseph Smiley*, our President. Equally gratifying have been our discussions with *Jesus Rodriguez* and *Ray Velarde*, President and Executive Vice-President of the Student Association. I also wish to express our

appreciation to *Wynn Anderson* for his efforts on behalf of the Association.

We look forward to continuing growth in numbers and in excellence at our great University.

AREA ALUMNI MEETINGS

The Ex-Students' Association is very interested in promoting meetings among alumni in various areas. We will underwrite costs, prepare all mailings and provide a program. Volunteers who will assist with arrangements are needed. Interested alumni may write for further information to the Association, in care of U. T. El Paso.

DALLAS CHAPTER

The Dallas area Ex-Students' Association, U. T. El Paso's oldest area chapter, continues to present enjoyable activities for Exes living in North Texas. In October of 1969, 55 alumni attended a meeting at the residence of *Dr. and Mrs. Vernie Stembridge*. *Dr. Kenneth Beasley*, Dean of the Graduate School at U. T. El Paso spoke to the group. Elected President for 1970 was: *Dr. Wallace H. Ingram*, succeeding *Ed Stromberg*. Other officers are: Vice President, *Dan Boyd*; Secretary, *Shirley Noah*; Treasurer, *Joe Adkins* and Special Activities Chairman, *Richard Wu*.

The group convened again on December 12 for a Southwestern Fiesta at the home of *Mr. and Mrs. David Newman*. The party was complete with tequila, cerveza, and luminarios and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Dallas Exes are now preparing for their next meeting on September 11 at which time *Dr. J. R. Smiley*, President of U. T. El Paso will speak. Interested alumni should contact *Mrs. Edward Noah*, 4935 Mill Run Road, Dallas, Texas 75234.

HOUSTON CHAPTER

The Houston Exes, U. T. El Paso's largest and most active group, has had a full year of activities under President *Bob Brown* and *Charles Bradshaw*. In November of 1969, former President of the Ex-Student Association and former Alumni Fund Chairman *Robert M. Cave* spoke to the fall meeting of the Houston Exes. He is now Director of Agencies for Prudential Insurance Company in Houston.

In January, the traditional stag night attracted some 25 athletically inclined alumni to hear *Coach Wilson Knapp* of the Miner football staff as he paid his second visit with movies of U. T. El Paso's athletic events. A good time was had by all, thanks to the Pearl Beer Distributors and their Jersey Lilly room.

New chapter officers elected in 1970 were *Charles Bradshaw*, President; *O. D. Paulk*, Vice President; *Ned Moore*, Sec.-Treas.; and the following were elected to the Board of Directors: *Joe Starling*, *Oscar Herrera*, *Robert Cave*, and *Joe Feste*. Carry over members of the Board are *Hosea Warren*, *Bob Cavanaugh*, *Grady Holder-*

man. In April, *Tom Knapp* was appointed to fill the term of the late *Brooks Dawson*, the former Miner quarterback, whose tragic death created a vacancy on the Board.

The annual spring meeting attracted a large crowd of over 65 alumni to hear President *Joseph Smiley* discuss the University and its future. This meeting was followed by the annual picnic meeting in June at which 45 alumni and family members gathered at the Fair Creek Park in Houston.

Gulf coast alumni of U. T. El Paso who are interested in being included in the Houston chapter's activities should contact *Ned Moore*, 1611 Imperial Crown, Houston, Texas 77043.

Outstanding Ex Selection

The annual selection of the Outstanding Ex-Student of the University is designed to recognize former students of this University who have distinguished themselves in both their professional and personal life and in doing so bring honor to U. T. El Paso.

In order to be considered for this award, the highest given to a former student of the University, the nominee must have an abiding interest in the University, must have distinguished himself in his field, must have made some measurable contribution to his nation, state or community, must be a person of unimpeachable character and integrity, and must be able to accept the award personally at Homecoming.

The Selection Committee is a joint alumni-faculty committee. Terms are staggered for three year terms, with six faculty members being appointed by the President of the University and six alumni being appointed by the President of the Ex-Students' Association. The present Chairman *Robert C. Heasley* replaced *Francis C. Broadbuss, Jr.* as chairman in 1969. Mr. Broadbuss had served over ten years as Chairman of the committee and is largely responsible for smooth functioning of this very important group.

Anyone may nominate any former student for Outstanding Ex-Student. Names should be accompanied with biographical information substantiating the nomination, and may be sent to the Office of the Ex-Students' Association in care of the University.

Once the nomination is accepted it is placed on a permanent list and that person is reconsidered each year by the committee until selected or placed on an inactive list. Currently over 50 alumni are considered active nominees. It is hoped that this number will double by next year and new nominations will be welcome.

EXTRA STAFF

Editor *Henry G. Rettig*
Wynn Anderson Dale Walker

corresponding with the career of the greatest of the fore-edge artists, Thomas Edwards of Halifax, a British bookbinder and dealer.

In the Golden Age of this art, Mr. Weber discovered, Virgil was the author most frequently found among the fore-edge classics, followed by Horace, Cicero, Ovid, Homer and Aristotle. Also popular were Milton, Cowper, Sir Walter Scott, Shakespeare, Byron, Thomson, Wordsworth, Pope, Southey, Tennyson and Goldsmith.

Actually the art of decorating the fore-edge of the book was practiced as long ago as the time of Oliver Cromwell (1599-1658) and even before that period are found occasional examples. Henry VIII's Bible, for instance, printed in Zurich in 1543, contains a heraldic illustration on its fore-edge by Thomas Berthelet, the King's Printer.

But the fore-edge *painting* is a much more complicated and exacting art than the mere illustrating, in plain view, of a book edge.

The true fore-edge artist carefully and slightly fanned the book to receive the fore-edge painting and tied it or clamped it tightly between boards so that the open, flexed edge presented a hard and seemingly flat surface for his colors. The artist painted on the barely open fore-edge with as dry a brush as possible, the brush held perpendicularly to the surface so that the colors would not run into the pages. The finished picture was thoroughly dried and the book removed from the clamps. At this stage, the closed book edge appeared to be merely dotted and speckled with color. The edges of the volume were then burnished and gilded in the ordinary manner. Some fore-edge artists coated the gilt edges with a mixture of egg white and water to provide a transparent fixative for the gold; others of a more alchemic disposition made up a paste by boiling pieces of parchment in water and adding five or six drops of sulphuric acid to the mixture which was then applied hot to the book edges.

Some fore-edge artists worked with the edge lying to the left instead of the right — the normal position — and when such a book is fanned the ordinary way, the painting entirely disappears (the same is true when the leaves of a right-hand painting are fanned to the left).

Some artists painted *both* on the right and on the left and these even rarer works are called double fore-edge paintings.

The double fore-edge painting is a

book containing two different paintings on the same edge. One springs into view when the pages are fanned to the right, another and entirely different picture appears when the leaves are fanned to the left.

The double fore-edge painting is an extremely rare item and many modern libraries have no examples of it. The Harvard University Library, Weber says, has only one, the Cincinnati Art Museum, the Chicago Art Institute, and the John Carter Brown Library in Providence, R.I., have two each.

The UT El Paso Library, thanks to Mrs. Fox's collection, also has one. It is a fragile little book titled *The Gentleman's and Citizen's Almanack*, compiled by Samuel Watson, Bookseller, and was published in Dublin in 1786. Fan the book edge slightly in one direction and a tranquil fishing scene comes into focus, flex the pages slightly the other way and you see a scene depicting a cock fight.

Only a very small percentage of fore-edge works — perhaps two or three percent — consist of double-edge paintings. The first of these can be traced, says expert Weber, to the 17th century with the period of most apparent productivity 1785-1835.

The most outstanding example of the fore-edge art (see photo) in the UT El Paso-Josephine Clardy Fox Collection is a book published in Paris in 1818 titled *Formulaire De Prieres Chretiennes pour passer Saintement la Journee* ("A Formulaire of Christian Prayers for Spending the Day in Righteous Fashion.") The fore-edge painting, "Jardins des Tuileries," is a minutely detailed water color containing 33 realistic human figures.

Other paintings in the Collection include a shipwreck scene, desert scene, boating on the Thames, the Tower of London, Westminster Abbey, the London Bridge and a view of Edinburgh.

Since fore-edge paintings are very rare and valuable indeed (some of the more exquisite examples of the art fetched more than 200 guineas a copy — a shade over \$500 in today's money — when they painted), they are handled delicately. Repeated thumbing of the edges of such a book (which is not necessary to see the picture in the first place) can wear off the gilt and eradicate the art beneath. Thus the 13 fore-edge books from Mrs. Fox's estate will be kept in tight security.

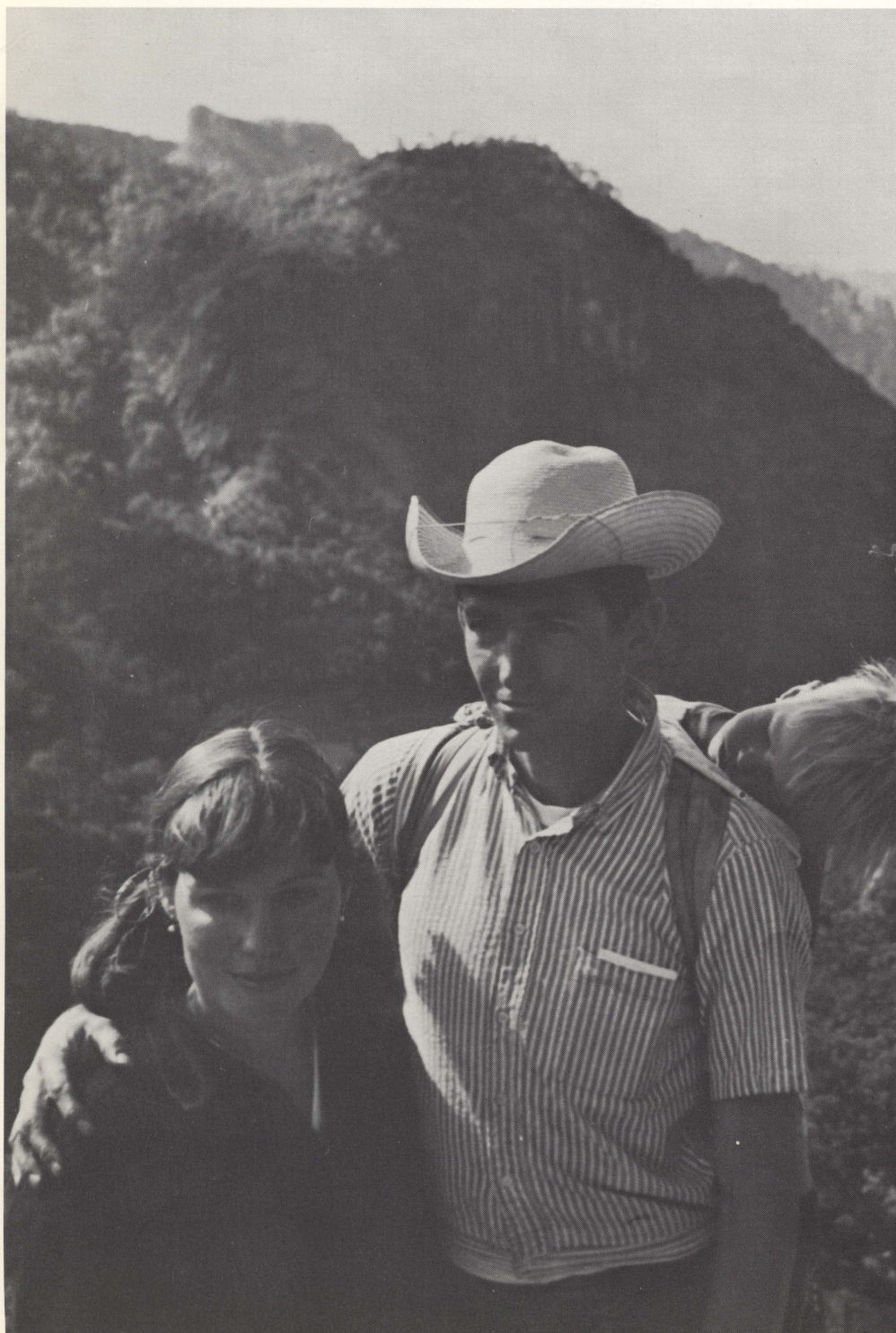
Anyone wishing to see the books can contact Mrs. Jeanne Reynolds, secretary to the University Librarian.

T H E
Gentleman's and Citizen's
ALMANACK,
COMPILED BY
SAMUEL WATSON, Bookseller,
For the Year of our Lord, 1786.
BEING THE SECOND AFTER LEAP-YEAR,
And the TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR of K. GEORGE III.
Reign, till 25 Oct.
CONTAINING,
The Days of the Year and Month; Week-Days; Sun's Rising and Setting;
Moon's Age and Changes; a Table of Equation: The Times of High
Water, at Dublin-bar.
Several Tables, Altered, Renewed, or Continued.
The MARRIAGES and DEATHS of the PRINCES of Europe.
The Names of The LORD LIEUTENANT; of His Majesty's Most
Honourable PRIVY COUNCIL, and of
The LORDS and COMMONS of Parliament,
(Printed by Authority:)
Also, The JUDGES, and several other Persons in Places of High Trust, and
Office in IRELAND, both Civil and Military: The DUBLIN SOCIETY:
The HOSPITALS: The ROADS and FAIRS: The POST-TOWNS:
NOTED PLACES referring to them, and FOREIGN POSSESSIONS.
N. B. The Names of the several OFFICERS of the
FOUR COURTS are printed here by the Leaves of the
LORD CHANCELLOR, and JUDGES.
D U B L I N :
Printed for SAMUEL WATSON, Bookseller, at No. 71, in
Grafton Street, and THOMAS STEWART, Bookseller,
No. 1, King's-Inn-Quay, 1786.

Title page from the only example of the DOUBLE fore-edge book in the Fox collection. The edge paintings on this volume are dim and not photographable.

THE BURGESES OF THE BARRANCAS

by Jeannette Smith



Esther and Don Burges & daughter Lisa.

You almost can't get to Don Burges' house from here.

The 15 by 20 foot adobe structure sits on a barren patch of land in what is known as the Sierra Tarahumara, that portion of the Sierra Madre Occidental that stretches backbone-like down the western half of Mexico and enters the southwestern part of the State of Chihuahua.

Actually you can get there if you follow the directions — very carefully. Using Chihuahua City as a departure point, take the train to San Rafael (about eight hours' journey) and from there take a lumber truck to a sawmill called Lagunitas (some four to 10 hours away, depending on such factors as the state of the weather, the condition of the terrain, and the dependability of the vehicle). From Lagunitas it is only a short, three-hour hike (much of it uphill) to the Burges home. Taking your baggage by burro or mule is optional — the only alternative is to carry it yourself.

The end of the journey justifies any means of getting there because the setting is a panoramic spectacle of stunning beauty. The eye can see only a minute part of the 44,000 square kilometers of mountain peaks, mesas, rugged canyons, small valleys and high plains that make up the region known as the home of the Tarahumara Indians — but that portion is awesome enough.

Mountains tower as high as eight and ten thousand feet, their slopes thick with oaks and ponderosa pines, their peaks covered with snow. Slashing the mountain foothills are gorges and canyons, several of them said to be as deep as Arizona's Grand Canyon, and the semi-tropical temperatures allow wild parrots to thrive and orchids to grow in unfettered abundance.

Until recent times, this wild, beautiful isolated country has been inhabited only by the widely scattered Tarahumara Indian tribes who, for several cen-

turies, have managed to eke out an existence from a land considered uninhabitable by other peoples.

Don and Esther Burges, however, also live there now, with their four-year-old daughter Lisa and their two-year-old son Anthony. They are not "roughing it" as a vacation pasttime, but are carrying out a serious task.

The Burgesses are members of a non-denominational group called the Wycliffe Bible Translators which is composed of more than 2,000 workers scattered throughout 21 countries of the world. Their objective is to translate the New Testament and other books of high moral and cultural value into the languages of semi-isolated and semi-civilized peoples. To do this, Wycliffe members live and work with these peoples.

In Mexico alone, for example, there are more than 2,000 Indian tribes speaking more than 300 different languages and dialects. Some 1,400 Wycliffe members are working with many of these tribes.

The Burgesses, like all members of the Wycliffe organization, are non-salaried. This means that the volunteers whose efforts are not underwritten privately or institutionally must take periodic leaves of absence to earn enough money to see them through another interval of volunteer service to the Wycliffe organization. In addition, 10 percent of all earnings is contributed to the organization, half of it used for maintenance of the international office in Santa Ana, California, the other half for maintenance of an office in the country where the member is working.

Wycliffe volunteers request, and are usually granted, the locale of their choice. Don and Esther Burges' preference for the Sierra Tarahumara country was a logical one, since neither of them is a stranger to that region, or to its peoples' needs.

Esther grew up in Sierra Tarahumara country near a little town called Samachique where her parents settled in 1951, having come from the United States as Wycliffe workers. Esther's father had useful background knowledge and experience as a chemist, radio technician, former restaurant owner, and was a Wheaton College graduate with additional studies in medicine. All Wycliffe members are experienced in some area of technology in addition to linguistic training, from nursing to mechanics, from computing to secretarial work.

Don was not introduced to the wilds of the Barrancas until he was a high

school student at which time his father, Glenn Burges, then an El Paso Times photographer, took him to visit Mexico. When he was a student at Texas Western College, Don spent summer vacations as a construction worker in Mexico and during those intervals became acquainted with the Carlson family. After graduating from TWC in 1961, he continued with graduate studies at the College, and also studied for two summers at the University of Oklahoma, one of several universities where Wycliffe members teach linguistics. He earned his M.A. degree from TWC in 1964, having written his thesis on the history of missionary work among the Tarahumara Indians of Mexico.

It was about the same time that Esther Carlson, who had returned to the States for her advanced education, earned her undergraduate degree from Stanford University.

Don and Esther were married and soon after that received their assignment from the Wycliffe organization to work with a Tarahumara Indian tribe. More than four years ago they arrived at their destination and then camped out for six months until the Indians granted them permission to build a house on a rocky, unused portion of land. Until then, and sometimes since, Don and Esther have found to be invaluable the jungle survival training mandatory for all Wycliffe workers.

The six months' waiting period was, according to Don, expected and inevitable, for as he explains: "The Indians are extremely wary of outsiders and, in addition, have two fundamental fears—that their language will be stolen, and that their land will be taken away from them."

The caution of the Indians is understandable when it is considered that for much of the time that they have lived in the regions of western Chihuahua—some 2,000 years according to archaeologists—they were under attack or oppression by either warlike Indian tribes such as the Apaches, or by Spanish conquerors.

During the past several centuries they were forced to scatter and resettle many times, withdrawing further and further up into the almost impenetrable mountain regions. Missionary efforts to help them, begun in 1607 by the Jesuits and continuing through succeeding centuries by other religious denominations, were continually hampered by revolutions, environmental hardships, and language difficulties. It has only been during the past couple of decades that concrete and continuous progress

has begun to show effective results concerning the Tarahumara tribes.

Since the 17th century, their numbers have remained fairly constant at a roughly estimated 50,000. Most of the present-day tribes are semi-nomadic, leaving their crude log cabins and cave dwellings in the mountains during the cold winter months and descending into the much warmer canyons. They plant their crops of corn, pumpkins, squash and beans up along the almost perpendicular walls of the giant crevasses, negotiating the steep inclines with ease, for the Tarahumaras are noted for their agility and their fleetness of foot.

Although relatively few of the Tarahumara men speak Spanish (the rest of the tribe speaks their own Indian dialect), Don and Esther were able to win their friendship and trust, initially through sign language. Word had gotten around, also, that Esther had been raised among another tribe of Tarahumaras, and this contributed to their success with their neighbors.

Construction of the Burges house finally got underway with some of the tribesmen lending them a hand. "It took us four months to complete the house," says Don, "because we got started during the rainy season and the adobe bricks kept melting."

Their living quarters consist of one room with a half-floor upstairs for sleeping accommodations. Esther cooks on an adobe stove; water has to be carried from a running stream 30 yards from the house.

"We hope to get a butane stove soon," says Don. "Our domestic equipment is so primitive that it takes us most of the day just to maintain ourselves and this leaves us too little time to carry on our work with the tribe."

Grocery-shopping for staples involves a half-day trek to the nearest village that has a railroad running through it.

Although the Burges' standard of living hardly measures up to that of their American peers, it is a source of envy to some of their neighbors. In fact, the venerable American pasttime of "keeping up with the Joneses" is being adopted by some of the Indians. Some time ago Don built a porch across the front of his house. Shortly after that, his closest neighbor who lives 50 yards away built a porch that *encircled* his house.

Don spends as much time as possible visiting with members of the tribe throughout that particular area, helping

them to elevate their living standards when possible, and gathering information on the Tarahumara culture, customs, and language. To date, four of Burges' books are being printed in a Tarahumara dialect. The books include a pre-primer, an alphabet book, a Tarahumara-Spanish phrase book, and a volume of tribal stories that have been handed down verbally from generation to generation.

The books are published at the Summer Institute of Linguistics (Instituto Linguístico de Verano), a part of the Wycliffe organization, in Mexico City. The Institute is also doing language analysis of all 91 languages spoken in Mexico, under the auspices of the government of Mexico.

Each summer the Burges family leaves their home for four months and travels to Mexico City to work on translations at the Institute. They are given permission by the tribe to take one Indian with them to help with the translations.

At the end of the four months, they

return to the wilderness for another eight months where they resume the chores of daily living, and the research into the customs and dialect of their Tarahumara neighbors.

Although it was more than two years before Don and Esther gained their neighbors' complete acceptance, once the barriers were down, hospitality and friendship were freely extended. The Tarahumara women visit daily with Esther and the Burgeses are now welcome at many of the tribal ceremonies.

Don describes the Tarahumaras as a deeply religious people who practice beliefs that are a curious mixture of Christianity plus tribal and ancestral doctrines.

Although these Indians give strangers the impression of being silent and stoical, according to Don they are completely different among themselves and an incessant flow of their musical sounding language is heard, frequently broken by bursts of laughter.

Their sociability is particularly apparent, he says, when they are imbibing

the Tarahumaran version of "white lightin'," a home brew made from corn and called "tesquino."

The Burgeses plan to reside at their present location for a total of 10 years, then they will return to the United States so that their son and daughter may attend high school. This leaves Don less than six years to do as much missionary, linguistics, and translation work as possible. He also hopes to see a medical treatment center established in the area before they leave.

When the Burges family does pull up stakes, they will return to the States with a treasure of experience, knowledge, and rich memories of friendship with a people that are worth knowing. For although the Tarahumara Indians live an humble existence, their philosophy can hardly be improved upon.

A super-distillation of part of that philosophy is found in the Tarahumaran homily that goes something like this:

"A ra sebari e nagame rio nircoba" — "Be a good, complete person who pays attention to God's word."



THESE DAYS AND HIGHER EDUCATION

by Joseph R. Smiley



I should like to offer first a few comments about the general state of higher education as I view it in these turbulent times and then make several comments about our situation at The University of Texas at El Paso.

Despite its varied history in this country since the founding of Harvard in 1636, I doubt that higher education nationally has ever faced a crisis of the current proportions. And the crisis has not one, but many identifiable causes. One is surely the matter of numbers. The glorious American experiment of making free public education available through our school systems to all who are qualified has resulted, and especially since World War II, in ever-increasing numbers of students who go on to some kind of post-high school institution. The number is now near 60% and, coupled with the rising birth rate after the war, the burden, especially upon public colleges and universities, has been enormous. When I say burden, I do not mean that concomitant opportunities have not also faced us. As many universities have grown to 35-40,000 students on one campus, the lost opportunity of a more personalized relationship with individual students has become more widespread. Dissatisfaction with this state of affairs, charges of facelessness, and lack of relevance have characterized the attitudes of a growing number of students.

Other readily identifiable causes of the crisis have been the war in Indo-China, the draft, a sharply increasing concern on the part of students for social justice, a perceptible kind of disenchantment with our social institutions other than the college or university. The manifestation on many campuses, especially in the last two years, which have taken the form of violence and disruption, have been deeply disturbing to the great majority of citizens both inside and outside higher education.

The crisis that faces us is a decreas-

ing confidence in the power and importance of our colleges and universities. Private and corporate donors as well as state legislatures are in many instances cautiously reviewing their financial support, primarily, I believe, because of the senseless acts of a relatively few students (and sadly, some faculty) who have engaged in violent protest. Our task, in my view, is to return as rapidly as possible to our fundamental purpose which is the life of the mind through teaching and research. The college or university which has strayed from this goal, which has abdicated its responsibility for sane, reasonable and dispassionate examination of concepts and ideas, which has allowed itself to become politicized, has simply lost its way.

We here at UT El Paso continue to be blessed with a responsible, thoughtful student body in which freedom of inquiry flourishes, where tolerance is abundant, where intellectual hospitality is the rule, not the exception. Our faculty not only exemplifies but encourages these characteristics and while individuals, both student and faculty, are of course entirely free to engage in whatever political activity they choose, as an institution we intend to remain true to our responsibilities as a genuine center of learning.

What all of us in higher education need more urgently now than perhaps ever before is understanding — not merely understanding of our basic goal which I have described, but of the ways in which we deal with efforts, sometimes well publicized, to distract us temporarily from that goal. We need to remind ourselves, I think, that faculty and students have the same rights under our Constitution as any other citizens; these are not left behind at the campus gates. Expressions of dissent, of criticism, of contrary opinions, are heard on campuses to such a degree simply because that is where so many thoughtful young people happen to be.

I have a strong sense of confidence

that exposure to different, even opposing points of view does not shake the essential and important convictions that a student brings with him to college or university. Higher education has as one of its basic aims to present to students a wide variety of thoughts, ideas, concepts which the mind of man has developed, not to shield or protect students from such notions. Although this would seem perfectly obvious, I think it needs repeating from time to time. In short, universities exist as unique institutions of society which provide not only essential professional training, but also the indispensable opportunity for students and teachers to pursue together the search for truth in whatever area of knowledge.

In this pursuit which is the centuries-old obligation of universities, a deep and continuous dedication to tolerance, to open-mindedness, is the essential ingredient. Obviously many of the concepts from man's past, many of the suggested solutions to man's problems generate emotional and prejudiced reactions from the public sector. This has always been true and doubtless always will be. I should cite an example the defense of an obscure doctoral dissertation at the Sorbonne in the eighteenth century which provoked a storm of protest and divisiveness among the public. The university which is alive and vibrant and going about its task in the realm of ideas is constantly, as one educator has phrased it, in "a state of creative tension with the society which surrounds and supports it."

I would urge, then, that our alumni and friends consider what we at The University of Texas at El Paso are doing in the light of our fundamental purposes, even though their attention — and ours — may be drawn temporarily to an incident which may seem untoward. We invite your scrutiny and your questions as well as your suggestions for improvement as we strive to maintain a sane and even course in these troublesome times.

TRAILING AMBROSE BIERCE

by Haldeen Braddy

Shortly after the strange disappearance, in 1913, of Ambrose Bierce, American author and journalist, one report, among many, stated that at the outbreak of the World War he was training with English soldiers in Lincolnshire; another, that he had died early in battle on the French front (*Bookman*, August, 1925, p. 642). But the most persistent rumors appear to place his death in Mexico.

One of the earliest accounts depicts Bierce dying before a firing squad in Icamole, east of Chihuahua, in August, 1915 (Starrett, V. *Buried Caesars*. Chicago, 1923). A later version of this states that the Mexican officer who ordered the execution possessed a snapshot of Bierce (*American Mercury*, September, 1925). Unfortunately no one has been able to produce either the Mexican official or the snapshot. But it was reported several years later, on the other hand, that Bierce had been seen in San Luis Potosi in December 1918. Here again, however, confirmation is sadly lacking; for the Mexican who supplied this tale was murdered in a love scrape in Los Angeles before his remarks could be checked and corroborated. Nevertheless the rumor that Bierce died in Mexico has continued to flourish, and I have encountered it many times during the past ten or twelve years of intermittent investigations. On October 2, 1928, John Cullen, of the *New York American* (with which Bierce had been associated) wrote me that Ambrose's death "in all probability was caused by a bullet fired by a follower of Villa." But no reason is given for this belief. Possibly Mr. Cullen was influenced by a statement made in the *American Parade* (October, 1926, p. 43) by Adolphe de Castro, Bierce's collaborator on *The Monk and the Hangman's Daughter*, that "Bierce was shot to death by Villa's orders."

In 1929 I met Mr. de Castro in New York. He gave me at that time substantially the same account as appears in his *Portrait of Ambrose Bierce*. He was not at all certain that Bierce had actually been murdered at Villa's command; indeed he implied, as he does in his *Portrait*, that Ambrose's death might have been hastened by excessive drinking. De Castro was in some respects less sure of what had happened than he had been in 1926.

The latest story, and by all odds the most exciting, is told by Tom Mahoney (*Esquire*, February, 1936), who repre-

sents Bierce as a supporter, not an enemy, of Pancho Villa. According to Mr. Mahoney, Bierce went along as a regular member of the army when Pancho raided a northern Chihuahua estado and fell in battle at Ojinaga. The bodies of the soldiers were piled together and then burned; and there were, therefore, no remains. The great advantage of this report over all others is that it successfully removes any possibility of a *corpus delicti*.

From what base in actual fact do these many accounts derive? Precious little, it seems to me. Bierce's letters are proof that he was in Chihuahua, but none of these makes any real contribution to the essential riddle.

When in 1935 I moved to Alpine, center of the Texas Big Bend, I determined, therefore, to visit Chihuahua and Ojinaga in the hope of uncovering any relevant information. I went first to the home of Señora Luz Corral de Villa, Pancho's widow; but received no inkling of a clue. Quite obviously Villa might have known Bierce without informing the Señora, but this would appear unlikely if, as has been argued, Pancho and Bierce were at all intimate.

Shortly afterwards I called on the American Consul, who had no personal information whatever regarding Bierce, but who kindly permitted me to copy from the files the records in his possession bearing on the case. These records, appeals first by newspaper and then by radio, reveal that the United States Government in 1930 made a serious effort to get at the facts.

I had no better luck in Juarez or Ojinaga. At Ojinaga I talked with old-timers, border patrolmen, prospectors, and desert rats, but I discovered nothing about any gringo dying for Villa on the battlefield.

Now the Mexican is notorious for preserving traditions and for telling tales, and inasmuch as no informant among them in Ojinaga could furnish a single datum, it is my conclusion that the spreading belief that Bierce died in Mexico rests at present on no substantial proof whatsoever and should thus be strongly opposed.

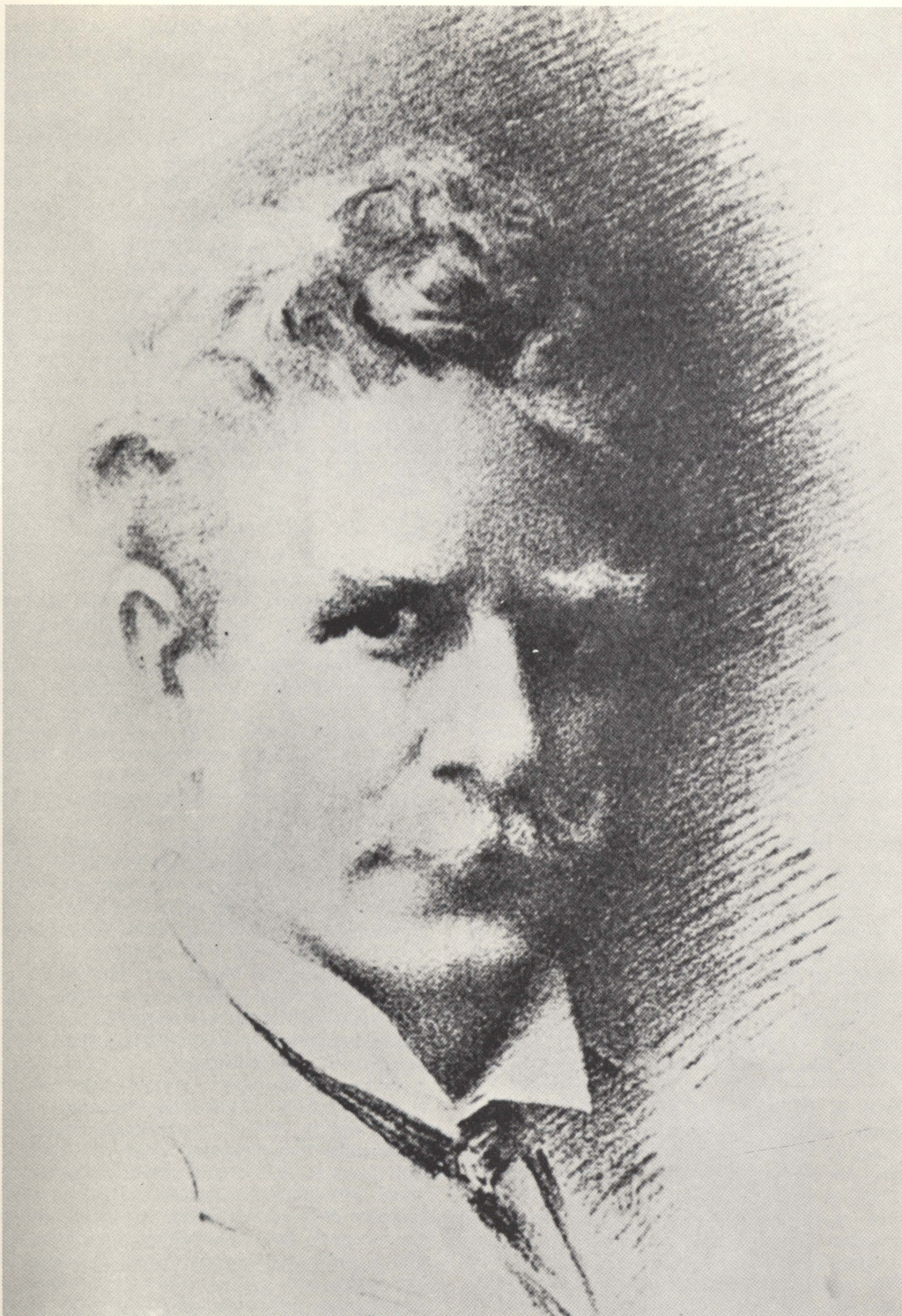
On the other hand, I have no evidence of what *did* happen to him. Perhaps he went on to South America as he had planned. The late Walter Neale, whom I knew well, insisted that his friend died in the Rockies. And it is true that in 1911 Bierce had written: "At my age a fellow should go into his

room and begin dressing for death. My room is Yosemite Valley."

After moving to El Paso, Texas, in 1946, I made anew repeated efforts to trail "Don Ambrosio," as the Mexicans style him. A trip to Yosemite Valley in 1960 yielded nothing — nothing, that is, except the impression that when Bierce vanished Yosemite would have been an ideal place for anybody to disappear. From 1960 to the present, I have from time to time broached the mystery of Bierce to the numerous Mexican personages I know and have interviewed in that romantic republic. But none of these many probings ever produced the results I wanted.

The late Elias Torres, who wrote more on Villa than any other writer, always held that the American was slain at Villa's command. But when "Don Ambrosio" sought to run away from it all in Mexico, he was a man not only up in years but a heavy drinker (*catarrene muy borracho*). He certainly sojourned for a period in Chihuahua City, addressing letters from that state capital to his daughter in Los Angeles. Newsmen of the Chihuahuan "El Heraldo" advertized his description in their pages and sought out informants to identify him. Their efforts failed, as no testifier proved able to pick out Bierce's photograph from some dozen of different individuals submitted to their scrutiny. The American Consul in Chihuahua City in those hectic days — a gentleman named Marion Letcher — may have had knowledge of what transpired, but Mr. Letcher long ago retired to live in Italy. I wrote to the ex-Consul in Italy but never heard from him. Somewhere today, in Mexico or elsewhere, there must live a survivor of the Revolution who knows what happened. Hopefully, I continue to this hour to ask questions of all such people I hear of or encounter.

In the total absence of any major datum that an impartial investigator would consider conclusive, I have almost forsaken hopes of unearthing a worthwhile lead. In the Revolution of that day, disappearances occurred often and usually without notice. Moreover, Bierce seemed bent on self-destruction and openly said so. My present thought is that Villa did not murder this *Americano*, whose disappearance must rank among the greatest of mysteries. I rather think that age and alcohol together with likely privation and possible exposure to the elements account for his end.



A SAMPLER FROM BIERCE'S *DEVIL'S DICTIONARY*

(Written by Bierce in the period 1881-1906 and originally published as *The Cynic's Word Book*)

ABSTAINER, n. A weak person who yields to the temptation of denying himself a pleasure.

ABRUPT, adj. Sudden, without ceremony, like the arrival of a cannon-shot and the departure of the soldier whose interests are most affected by it.

ACHIEVEMENT, n. The death of endeavor and the birth of disgust.

APPLAUSE, n. The echo of a platitude.

BAROMETER, n. An ingenious instrument which indicates what kind of

weather we are having.

CHRISTIAN, n. One who believes that the New Testament is a divinely inspired book admirably suited to the spiritual needs of his neighbor. One who follows the teachings of Christ in so far as they are not inconsistent with a life of sin.

CONSERVATIVE, n. A physician's forecast of disease by the patient's pulse and purse.

ERUDITION, n. Dust shaken out of a book into an empty skull.

GARTER, n. An elastic band intended to keep a woman from coming out of her stockings and desolating the country.

HAND, n. A singular instrument worn at the end of a human arm and commonly thrust into somebody's pocket

HAPPINESS, n. An agreeable sensation arising from contemplating the misery of another.

IMPIETY, n. Your irreverence toward my deity.

IMPOSTOR, n. A rival aspirant to public honors.

LAWYER, n. One skilled in the circumvention of the law.

LUMINARY, n. One who throws light upon a subject; as an editor by not writing about it.

MARRIAGE, n. The state or condition of a community consisting of a master, a mistress and two two slaves, making in all, two.

NOVEMBER, n. The eleventh twelfth of a weariness.

ORTHODOX, n. An ox wearing the popular religious yoke.

PARDON, v. To remit a penalty and restore to a life of crime.

PHRENOLOGY, n. The science of picking the pocket through the scalp.

PIANO, n. A parlor instrument for subduing the impenitent visitor. It is operated by depressing the keys of a machine and the spirits of the audience.

POSITIVE, adj. Mistaken at the top of one's voice.

PRAY, v. To ask that the laws of the universe be annulled in behalf of a single petitioner confessedly unworthy.

PUSH, n. One of the two things mainly conducive to success, especially in politics. The other is Pull.

QUOTATION, n. The act of repeating erroneously the words of another.

RIOT, n. A popular entertainment given to the military by innocent bystanders.

SCRIPTURES, n. The sacred books of our holy religion, as distinguished from the false and profane writings on which all other faiths are based.

TENACITY, n. A certain quality of the human hand in its relation to the coin of the realm.

TWICE, adv. Once too often.

VALOR, n. A soldierly compound of vanity, duty and the gambler's hope.

ALUM NOTES

Dr. William J. Reynolds Jr. ('46) was named Father of the Year by the Downtown Sertoma Club in June. His wife was named Mother of the Year by the Junior Woman's Club and the White House in May. More qualified recipients of the honors could not have been chosen, for Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds are the parents of 12 children ranging in age from four to 20. Dr. Reynolds is a local dentist; both he and Mrs. Reynolds work in many civic groups and church organizations.

Randolph S. Murray ('28 etc.) was recently appointed to the Board of Commissioners of the Housing Authority in El Paso by Mayor Peter deWetter. Murray is chairman of the board of Geo. S. Thomson Co., Inc. **Raymond H. Dwigans** ('28 etc.) recently left his post as District Director of Customs to become a special assistant to Cleburne Maier, U. S. Customs Regional Commissioner.

E. R. Lockhart ('29 etc.), president of the El Paso Electric Company, and State Senator **W. E. 'Pete' Snelson** ('46) have been appointed to the Advisory Council of the UT Austin McDonald Observatory to help establish guidelines for the operation of the facilities at Mount Locke. **Lee Smith** ('29) is a member of the Advisory Council for UT Arlington and a member of the UT El Paso Alumni Council for the Geological Sciences. **Barney J. Wieland** ('31 etc.), an El Paso realtor and investor, has been appointed by Gov. Preston Smith to the State Commission on Indian Affairs.

Thad Steele ('33), UT El Paso's Outstanding Ex in 1968 and associated with Southwestern Portland Cement Co., has been named to the board of directors of the Texas Good Roads Association. **Mrs. B. A. Shanblum** ('34) was recently installed president of Zeta Pi chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma Society, an international honorary society for women educators.

Charles W. 'Charlie' Cook ('37 etc.), former vice-president and manager of International Airmotive, is now president of his own company, Avionics Associates in El Paso. **Sam N. Abdou** ('37 etc.), president of Abdou Foods Co., has been named honorary director of the Property Trust of America, formerly the El Paso Real Estate Investment Trust. **Mrs. Louise Maxon** ('38) became woman's editor of the El Paso Times June 1, replacing Mrs. Ruby Burns who retired from the post.

Miss Johnell Crimen ('38) is director of an artistic crafts school called the Crimen School for the Designer-Craftsman. **Mrs. Maurine Eckford** ('50 etc.) is the artist-in-residence to the school which is believed to be unique in the history of El Paso arts and crafts activities.

Miss Estela Ramo ('41) is one of three teachers who were presented with Teacher of the Year Awards by the El Paso Kiwanis Club. **David Carrasco** ('42) is director of the new El Paso Residential Manpower Center, scheduled to open September 7 in the Hotel Cortez which is currently undergoing remodeling to accommodate 200 resident and 50 non-resident students who will attend the new training school.

Mrs. Josephine Salas-Porras ('46), formerly a teacher with the El Paso Public Schools, and **Mrs. Rosa Apodaca** ('68), English teacher at Gadsden Jr. High School, are co-founders of the Bilingual Institute, a professional language school which recently opened. Among the new directors of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce are **Richard W. Mitthoff** ('46) and **E. R. Lockhart** ('29 etc.). Promoted to vice-president and assistant vice-president at El Paso Natural Gas Co. are **George D. Carameros Jr.** ('47) and **Sam**

Smith ('46 etc.), **Tad R. Smith** ('47 etc.), a local attorney with the firm of Kemp, Smith, White, Duncan and Hammond, is the vice-chairman of the local United Fund campaign for 1970.

A luncheon was held recently at the Empire Club in honor of the retirement of **Mrs. Jennie Whitney** ('MA '46), who has been a counselor at Burges High School since it opened 15 years ago. Mrs. Whitney plans to travel to Japan during the summer, followed by a trip around the world sometime during the winter.

Roberto M. Acevedo ('48 etc.), assistant professor of Spanish at Arizona State University, has been awarded a Ford Foundation advanced study fellowship of \$10,275 which he will use to complete a research project in Mexico and to fulfill requirements for a doctoral degree. **James F. Elliott** ('48), president of Whyburn and Co., is also serving the United Fund as chairman of its Planned Manpower Committee, and **Homer L. Dale** ('48), treasurer of Robert E. McKee Inc. is chairman of the United Fund's Labor Division.

On the El Paso Public Schools scene, **Tom Chavez** ('48, ME '54), former basketball coach for Jefferson High School, then assistant principal at Ross Intermediate, Jefferson, and Burges High Schools, has been promoted to principal at Burges. **Mrs. Grace Dockray Grimshaw** ('48) has retired as second grade teacher at Alamo School, after teaching for 38 years.

Mrs. Emmaline Lovitt ('49; ME '65) was installed recently as president of the El Paso Speech and Hearing Association. **Harold E. 'Hink' Moore** ('50 etc.) is the general manager of the newly formed North Texas Contractors Association with temporary offices in Dallas. **Dr. Robert J. Jones** ('50 etc.) was recently promoted to associate professor of clinical psychology in the Behavioral Science Center at Nova University in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

"My compliments to you for producing such an excellent publication as NOVA," writes **Maj. Gloria M. Leon** ('51) who is currently stationed in Heidelberg, Germany. **Robert C. Heasley** ('53), CLU of Lincoln National Insurance Co., has been elected president of the El Paso Assn. of Life Underwriters for the coming year. **Rodolfo Estrada** ('54) is senior counselor in the El Paso office of Region I, Texas Rehabilitation Commission and will soon become its manager.

Mrs. Lucy Dorame ('55 etc.) is director of the accounting department in the new Holiday Inn located in downtown El Paso. **Allen Roper Reaves** ('57) was recently selected as the recipient of the annual El Leon award from the Ysleta Lions Club. **Enrique Bustamante** ('57), assistant director of the Community Renewal Program of El Paso, will take the post of Director of Development with the El Paso Housing Authority in September, replacing Charles Graham who has resigned.

Louis Howard Keeler ('57) recently completed graduate studies for an MS degree in engineering at UCLA and also works for Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif. **Keith Wharton** ('57) is an associate professor at the University of Minnesota, St. Paul campus. And, **Carl T. Johnson** ('59 etc.) recently returned to the local law firm of Yetter, Johnson & Allen after having been an assistant professor of business law at Louisiana Tech University.

Duane Godwin ('60, ME '63), a faculty member of the Department of English and Languages at Tarleton State College is one of the few out of thousands of applicants who has received a lectureship from the Fulbright Commission to teach English and study Spanish at the University of Santiago

in Spain.

Frank H. Besnette ('62) and his wife **Linda** ('61) reside in Flagstaff, Arizona where he is an associate professor of management and marketing at Northern Arizona University. He recently received his Ph.D. degree in business administration from Arizona State University. **Ron J. McDaniel** ('61) was recently named winner of the 1969 El Paso Distinguished Service Award given by the Jaycees. He was selected by a panel of judges composed of past DSA winners and local service club presidents. McDaniel is an account executive with station KROD-TV.

Another award recipient is **Mrs. Betty Gray** ('61), a Putnam School art teacher who was presented the Art Educator of the Year Award by the El Paso Area Art Educators Assn. Continuing along the same theme, **M. H. Zabriskie Jr.** ('62) was named Ad Man of the Year recently by the Ad Club of El Paso. 1/Lt. **James R. Foreman** ('62 etc.) is a weather officer assigned to a unit of the Air Weather Service at U-Tapao Airfield, Vietnam.

Abelardo B. Delgado ('62) has been named executive director for the Colorado Migrant Council Board of Directors and will assume responsibility for more than \$2 million in programs designed for migrant and seasonal workers. **John W. Sullivan** ('63) is staff engineer at the International Business Machines' Federal Systems Division in Maryland. **Aaron Cranford** ('63) was recently promoted to Lead Quality Assurance Inspector at the Morgan City, La. plant of Drilco, a downhole drilling tool equipment division of Smith International, Inc.

Air Force **Captain William D. Doran** ('63) has been decorated with the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious service while engaged in military operations against Viet Cong forces at Tan Son Nhut AB, Vietnam. **Herbert J. Bell Jr.** ('63) is a Petroleum Engineer for Pan American Petroleum Corporation in Fort Worth. **Captain Kenneth W. Allen** ('63) and his wife Wilma are living in Milledgeville, Georgia, where he is an ROTC Instructor at Georgia Military College.

David T. Skipworth ('63) is associated with Wells Fargo Bank in Sacramento, Calif. **Jack Chanox** ('64) is a registered representative with the Property Trust of America. **Sgt. Larry J. Butler** ('64 etc.), a ground radio communications repairman, has been selected Maintenance Man of the Month at Detachment 94 in Karamursel As, Turkey. **Jim E. Murphy** ('64 etc.), former manager of the Hilton Inn, Hilton Hotel in El Paso, is the general manager of the recently constructed Travelodge.

Captain Gilberto Salinas Jr. ('64) was a member of the U. S. Air Force team that provided the first emergency assistance for victims of the recent earthquake that killed more than 1,000 persons in Turkey. **Robert M. Maddox** ('64) received his doctor of medicine degree in June from the University of Texas Medical Branch at Galveston. Recipient of a Ph.D. degree from Rice University is **Dr. Robert Benjamin Drotman** ('65). **Armando Romero** ('65) recently was promoted to vice president of Scott Advertising in El Paso.

News of the Class of '66 includes that of **Jose R. Torres Jr.** who is film director at KROD-TV and married to the former **Socorro Montes**, also a 1966 graduate and assistant branch head of the Lower Valley Branch Library. **Joe Edwin Shirley** recently received his D.D.S. degree from the University of Texas Dental Branch at Houston and plans to practice in the Houston area. **Captain Ralph L. Kennedy**, an F-4 phantom fighter bomber pilot, is assigned to the 434th Tactical Fighter Wing at George AFB, Calif.

And the news of the Class of '66 con-

tinues. **Fred P. Baker**, head of the science department at Cadwallader Elementary School, received a fellowship to attend the 13th Annual Petroleum Institute for Educators at the University of Houston last June. **Mary St. Onge** is a civilian art instructor at Ft. Bliss and will teach courses at Carrizo Lodge in Ruidoso part of the summer. **Max Raymond Weber**, merchandising representative for United Fruit Sales Corp., is also instructor of a night course in merchandising being held at Technical Center.

Two of the main participants in a spring music recital held at the Woman's Club are graduates of UT El Paso. **Mrs. Gloria Lavis** ('54) is well known locally for her coloratura roles in opera; **Mrs. Carolyn Sue Hafen** ('66) has played the flute with the El Paso Symphony for several years. Switching from music to medicine, **Roger R. Delgado Jr.** ('66), recently received his M.D. degree from The University of Texas Medical Branch and will intern at R. E. Thomason General Hospital in El Paso.

Marine **Cpl. Daniel D. Montoya** ('66 etc.) received the combat action ribbon and the Navy achievement medal with combat V while serving in Vietnam. **Sgt. Robert L. Crouch** ('66 etc.) is at Perrin AFB, Tex. after 14 months duty in Vietnam. **James L. Richards** ('67 etc.) is in Germany where he recently was promoted to Army chief warrant officer in grade W-4.

Mrs. Gary D. Walker, the former **Laurel Martin** ('67) earned her MA degree from the University of California at Santa Barbara and now teaches English composition there. **1/Lt. Jose R. Garcia Jr.** ('67) is a member of the 366th Tactical Fighter Wing at Da Nang Ab, Vietnam, which was cited for exceptionally meritorious service. **John Alvarez** ('67) is a night security guard at the State Capitol and recently received his master's degree in art from The University of Texas at Austin.

Albert Armendariz Jr. ('67) recently was sworn in as a member of the State Bar by Associated Justice Stephen F. Presler of the Eighth Court of Civil Appeals. **Rev. Hobart W. Bennett** (MA '67) has had his thesis "Manifestations of i-Umlaut," printed in 'Linguistics,' a prestigious journal published by Mouton & Co. of The Hague, The Netherlands. **Sp/5 Luis A. Carrillo** ('67 etc.) is the recipient of the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious service with the 4th Engineer Battalion, 4th Infantry Division in Vietnam.

Sp/5 Michael D. Casavantes ('67 etc.) is assigned to the 5th Infantry Division at Ft. Carson, Colorado after duty in Vietnam where he earned the Bronze Star and the Army Commendation Medal for meritorious service. **1/Lt. Ronald E. Hicks** ('67 etc.) is serving as a tank unit commander in the 4th Battalion of the 3rd Infantry Division's 64th Armor near Aschaffenburg, Germany. **Donald F. Hagars II** ('67) is a May graduate of the UT Austin Law School and will enter the U.S. Marine Corps as a first lieutenant in November. **Roger B. Smith** ('68) is employed as the Ivanhoe Mine Geologist at Ivanhoe, Va., for the New Jersey Zinc Company. **Don R. Farr** ('69) has been promoted to the position of vice president of Home Mortgage Company of El Paso.

News of the Class of '69 is extensive: **Mrs. J. C. Jackson**, a teacher at Del Norte Heights Elementary School, recently was installed as president of Beta Kappa Conclave, Kappa Iota sorority. **Airman Arturo Dominguez** is stationed at Lackland AFB where he is taking security police training. **2/Lt. James E. Milam** is stationed at Williams AFB, Arizona, for pilot training. **Rev. James Joseph Welch Jr.** recently was ordained as a Methodist deacon in Albuquerque, N. M. And,

2/Lt. Daniel J. Kithcart is stationed at Randolph AFB for pilot training. **Barry A. Kaufman** is a sales representative of McNeil Laboratories, Inc. in the El Paso area.

Salvador Molina ('69 etc.) was one of four El Paso area men recently graduated in a class of 80 from the U. S. Border Patrol Academy at Los Fresnos, Texas. **Paul F. Rundle** ('69 etc.) has joined United Industries' Campbell Chain Division, York, Penn. as a territory manager of the Chicago, Ill. area.

CAPSULES

News Briefs from the Campus

The University of Texas at El Paso was named sole beneficiary of the estate of the late Josephine Clardy Fox, expected to exceed \$2 million. (See story on the Josephine Clardy Fox bequest in this issue of NOVA.)

The Board of Regents of the UT System met at UT El Paso May 29 and, among several surprises, accepted the resignation of Chancellor Harry H. Ransom to be effective January 1, 1971. Dr. Ransom was named Chancellor at a meeting of the Board of Regents in El Paso on December 10, 1960.

The Board also adopted a resolution of appreciation for the 25 years of service by Dr. Norman Hackerman, UT Austin presi-

dent, who has resigned and will become president of Rice University on September 1.

In Austin on July 10, Deputy Chancellor Charles LeMaistre was named Chancellor Designate.

Four new department heads at UT El Paso have been named. They are Dr. Oscar T. Jarvis, professor and chairman of the Department of Curriculum and Instruction; Dr. James G. Mason, professor and chairman of the Department of Health and Physical Education; Dr. Albert G. Canaris, professor and chairman of the Department of Biology; and Dr. C. Sharp Cook, professor and chairman of the Department of Physics.

Dr. Jerry M. Hoffer, associate professor of geology at UT El Paso, was selected as one of 14 U. S. scientists to study the volcano of Surtsey and the associated volcanic features of Iceland this summer.

John W. Griffin, assistant director of student housing and facilities at the University of Colorado, Boulder, has been named University Housing Director at UT El Paso, and Harry F. Ebert, director of the physical plant at the University of Houston has been named Physical Plant Director at UT El Paso replacing Marvin Hollenshead who retired in August after a long career in public school administration and at the University.

DEATHS

Mr. Joe Yarbrough, a member of the UT El Paso Advisory Council, died suddenly July 5. A prominent El Paso builder, Mr. Yarbrough was active in business, civic and political affairs. He was 49.

Dr. Haskell D. Hatfield ('27-'29), well-known El Paso physician, died on July 1. Dr. Hatfield, 61, was born in Perry County, Ind., attended El Paso public schools, UT El Paso, the University of Arizona, the University of Texas Medical School and Washington University School of Medicine in St. Louis. During World War II, Dr. Hatfield was a flight surgeon in the Air Force, attained the



Mrs. Lydia Stark

rank of Lt. Col., and was awarded the Soldier's Medal for "heroism at great risk of life" on February 5, 1945, when he assisted in rescuing a crew trapped in a flaming B-29 at Tinker Field, Okla. **Mrs. Lydia Stark** ('35) died on May 17 at the age of 85. A resident of El Paso for 42 years, she taught speech at the University and retired as a speech and drama teacher at Austin High School. A widely-known educator, civic leader and church worker, Mrs. Stark was perhaps best known for her brief but memorable political career. In 1962 she sought election to the post of County School Superintendent with the campaign promise of abolishing the office if elected. She was overwhelmingly elected and took over the job on January 2, 1963. On February 13, she locked her door in the City-County

Building and tacked up a sign which read, "Office is Closed! I kept my promise." Among many community awards, Mrs. Stark was named El Paso Mother of the Year in 1962.

Mr. Leonard E. Saunders, 82, who supervised the construction of Holiday Hall at UT El Paso in the late 1930's, died on May 3. Mr. Saunders, who was chairman of the Federal Housing Administration Office in El Paso beginning in 1934, was in charge of the Holiday Hall project when the old former gymnasium was built with funds from the Federal Public Works Administration.

Dr. Jack R. Ellis ('37-'40) died June 9. was a graduate of the Texas Medical School at Galveston, a Battalion surgeon for two years in Europe during World War II, and a long-time El Paso physician.

Mr. Roger Hamilton ('63-'66) was killed June 21 while directing traffic near the scene of an accident on Interstate Highway 10. A native of Mansfield, Ohio, Mr. Hamilton had lived in El Paso for 15 years and had been a patrolman with the El Paso Police Department since October, 1966. He was an Army veteran with service in Vietnam. **Sp/4 Frederick E. Wortmann** ('66-'68), age 22, was reported killed in Vietnam in May after being listed as missing in action since April 29. A graduate of Ysleta High School, Mr. Wortmann had been in the service 13 months.

WO1 Steven J. Greenlee ('67-'68) became El Paso's first casualty in Cambodia when he was killed while piloting a Huey Cobra helicopter which was struck by enemy ground fire and crashed on May 2. Mr. Greenlee had been a resident of El Paso six years. He was a graduate of Eastwood High School and entered the Army in 1968. He had been flying in Vietnam eight months at the time of his death.

Mr. Allen Gerber, 21, a junior student at UT El Paso, was killed and three other people were injured in a two-car collision on Mesa Street May 27.



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