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NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

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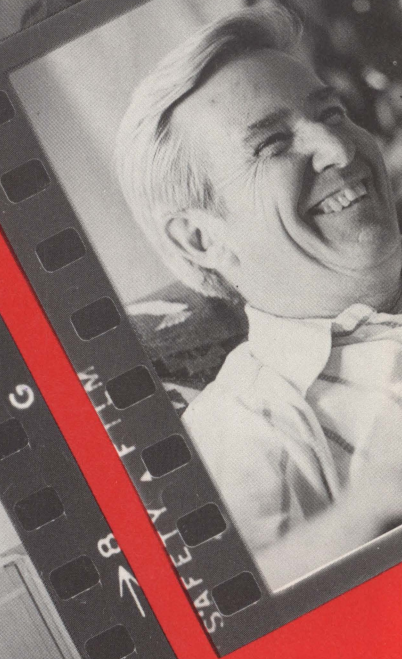
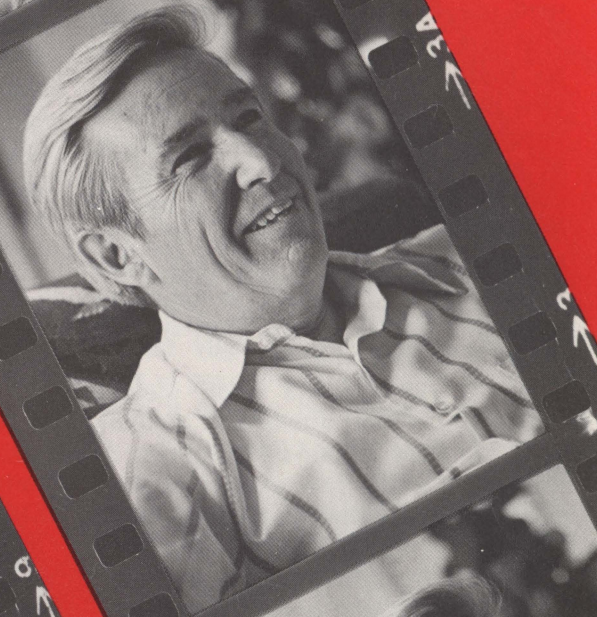
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NOVA

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE



**GORDON L. BLACK
OUTSTANDING EX
1972**

THE EDITOR'S EAR

We've been trying to organize a book review page for NOVA for years. After all, a university is a place of books: UT El Paso publishes books, our faculty people write books, our Library shelves close to 300,000 books, people give us books and will us books, our Bookstore sells books, our students and professors buy, carry, read, use, talk about and collect books. This is a very bookish place. But even so, putting together a good book review page is no simple chore. Getting people to **review** books is something of an art in itself, so is writing to certain space limitations, so is editing review copy (and fending off the anguish created when you chop even an eminently choppable sentence or paragraph from a composition submitted as if chisled in stone).

For 33 years, Laura Scott Meyers ramrodded "The Bookshelf" column in the El Paso **Herald-Post**, retiring at the end of 1970. She wrote thoughtful and entertaining reviews herself, waged a patient and on-going little war against vanity publications, and employed a uniquely simple system for dealing with the pornographic books major publishers were issuing under the guise of "starkly realistic." "no-holds-barred," "telling it like it is" social comment: she made no reference to the books one way or the other. Another thing Mrs. Meyers accomplished was to gather around her some of El Paso's best litterateurs and reviewers. C. L. Sonnichsen, for example, reviewed books for "The Bookshelf" all the 33 years that Laura Meyers was book editor.

Last March, in conducting a little grassroots research for a book on Sonnichsen, I spent a delightful evening with Mrs. Meyers and toward the end of our conversation about Doc, got up sufficient gumption to ask her right out: "Why don't you edit a book review page for NOVA?" She had to think about it (she was getting ready to go on a trip to Alaska and the Klondike) but was delighted, I think, at the idea of a leisurely quarterly assignment instead of a hectic weekly one.

Mrs. Meyers' first "Books South by West" column appears in this issue.



Jigme Singhi Wangchuk, whose photograph appeared in the June, 1972, NOVA, became the fourth member of the Wangchuk dynasty to rule Bhutan when, in July of this year he succeeded to the throne upon the death of his father, King Jigme Dorji Wangchuk. Crown Prince Jigme, according to India's government radio, was inaugurated in a simple ceremony. He is 18.



FORTHCOMING IN NOVA: An interview with **Brig. Gen. S.L.A. Marshall**, UT El Pasos' Outstanding Ex-Student in 1950 and one of the country's foremost military historians and critics; a personal view of the sculptor of Cristo Rey, **Urbici Soler**, by Bud Newman, who knew Soler as an artist who "couldn't stand margins, or prettiness, or shadowing." And, a fascinating biography by Yvonne Greear—the first ever compiled—on the "father" of UT El Paso's Bhutanese architecture, the British diplomat John Claude White. See you at Homecoming.

REQUIEM FOR A MOUNTAIN

Response to Jose Cisneros' "Requiem for a Mountain" (see NOVA, June, 1972 issue) has been good and nearly half of the limited edition of 500 copies of this fine print (and the accompanying book by Charles Binion, **El Paso Landmarks**) has been sold. The print, you'll remember, is signed and numbered by the artist. They will not last long. Order your copy from the Office of the Ex-Students Association, The University of Texas at El Paso, P. O. Box 180, El Paso, Texas 79968. Both the signed print and Binion's book are offered at \$10 and the proceeds go directly to our University Exes Association for their several enterprises—scholarship fund, loan fund, Library endowment, Superior Student Recruitment program and other good causes.

A few copies of the Exes' "Southwestern Collection" art portfolio, containing 12 prints (six in color, six in B&W) by such artists as Peter Hurd, Tom Lea, Robert Massey, Russell Waterhouse and Manuel Acosta, are still available from the Exes Office at \$35 for the complete portfolio.

- - dlw

EDITOR: Dale L. Walker; ASSISTANT EDITOR: Jeannette Smith; BOOKS EDITOR: Laura Scott Meyers; PHOTOGRAPHY: Lee Cain; CONTRIBUTORS: E. H. Antone, Elroy Bode, William Crawford, Briavel Holcomb, C. L. Sonnichsen. COVER: Photos by Lee Cain; BACK COVER: "Is that the Nimzo-Indian

Defense or the Ruy Lopez Opening?" Chess is on the move at UT El Paso, as everywhere else, during the Fischer-Spassky championship games at Reykjavik, Iceland.



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THERE is really only one thing to do when you realize, at some point between servings of tuna salad and eggplant Italiano, that your orderly interview with two charming people is suddenly taking on the zany overtones of a scene from "You Can't Take It With You". Under such circumstances, you simply forget journalistic aspirations, sit back and enjoy the whole thing, making a mental note meantime to arrange for another interview.

It all began recently with a scheduled visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Black for the purpose of gathering information about the life and times of UT El Paso's Outstanding Ex for 1972. The main snag in the procedural fabric was caused by Dr. Black. In selecting the time for the first interview he absentmindedly picked his wife Dottie's birthday.

As it turned out, there *was* one quiet interval (before the deluge of phone calls and the procession of nice people

appearing at the door), while Dottie was putting the finishing touches to an appetizing supper, that Dr. Black—perched on one of the kitchen counters—had time to reminisce about his childhood and his decision, at age eight, to become a doctor.

"I used to spend the summers back in Pecos where I was born," he says, "and I would ride around with 'Uncle Doc' (Dr. W. D. Black of Barstow, Texas), when he made house calls, and when he picked up his mail from his post office box. I always thought he was the most important man in town, not only because he was a doctor, but also because he seemed to receive more mail than anybody else. By the time I was old enough to realize that a good part of that copious mail was advertisements, my decision to become a doctor had taken firm root."

The gap between ambition and achievement, however, seemed extraordinarily wide to young Gordon, for he

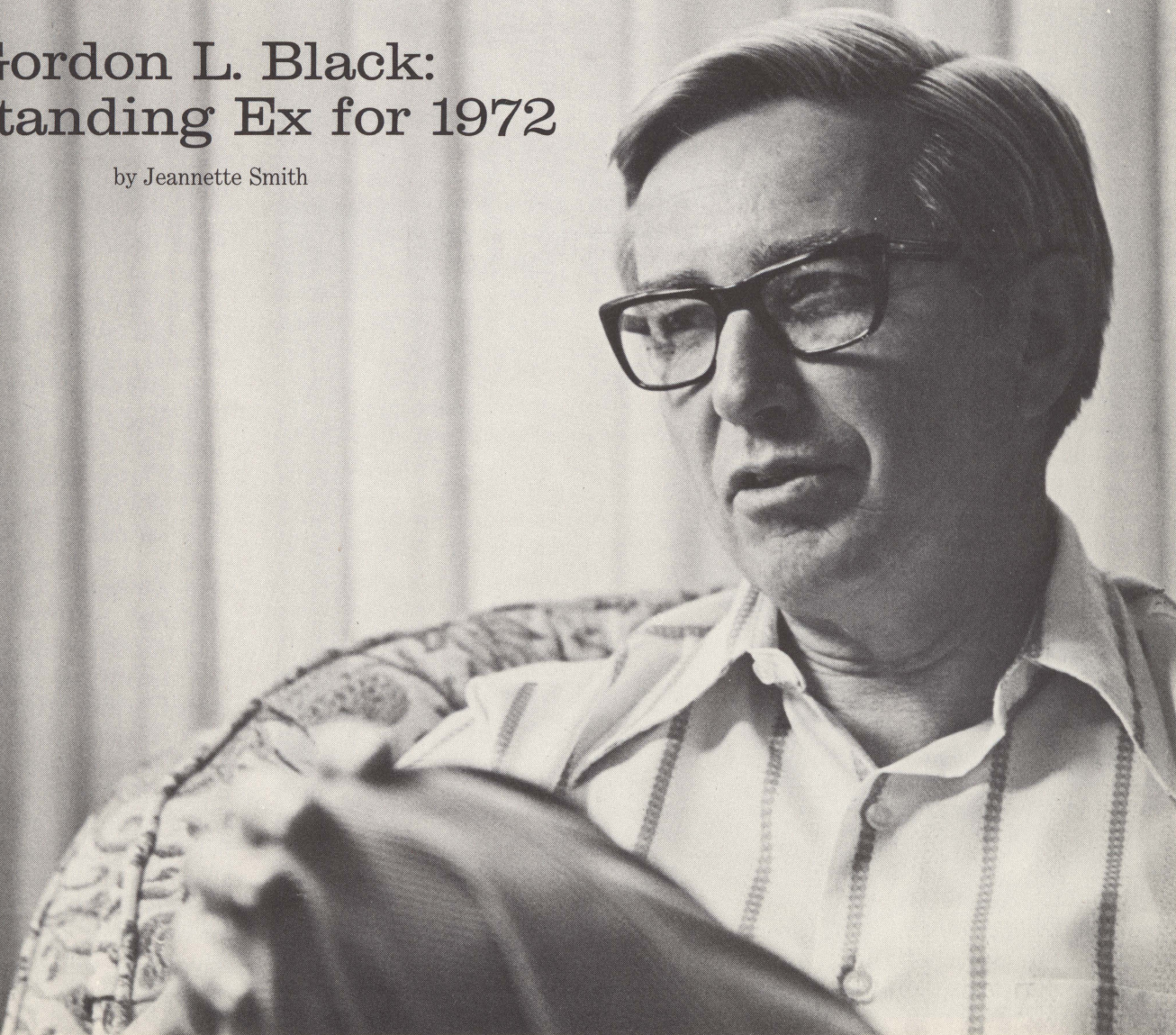
and his brother Wally grew up in El Paso during the depression era of the late 1920's and early 1930's when money for anything but essentials was saved for "a rainy day"—and the rains seemed to come with discouraging frequency.

Although their father, Clyde M. Black, was not of robust health, he worked at a number of occupations including beekeeper, cattle raiser, butcher, and salesman. Mrs. Black was a school teacher for many years at Alamo and Caldwell Elementary Schools and later at Austin and Burges High Schools. Gordon's parents were wealthy in one respect—in their unalloyed faith that their sons would grow up to be, as Mrs. Black says, "Honest, hard-working, God-fearing men."

Gordon earned money doing various odd jobs while he was a student at Austin High School. One of the jobs was a paper route and since he didn't have a bicycle, he delivered the news-

Dr. Gordon L. Black: Outstanding Ex for 1972

by Jeannette Smith



papers on foot. Immediately after graduation, he and Wally went to Pecos where they spent the entire summer sharecropping cotton with the aid of a couple of mules and some borrowed equipment. His share of the profits from the summer-long venture came to \$75—and he knew exactly where he was going to use it.

In 1936, with the \$75 earmarked for educational expenses, he enrolled as a freshman at Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy on, of all things, a music scholarship. He had played clarinet at Austin High and continued to do so as a member of the TCM Marching Band. Later he switched to vocal music, sang bass in the College Quartet, and was elected president of Varsity Singers. He also spent a prodigious amount of time and effort in supplementing his meager finances working as a gardener for TCM caretaker "Indian Joe" Vann, as a lab assistant for Dr. Anton Berkman, and helping Dr. Burt F. Jenness give students their physical exams.

In addition, he had a little side-line business going for a while: supplying biology students with cats (at \$1 each) for lab experiments. This lucrative operation didn't last too long, however, due to a paucity of available felines and to a nerve-shattering encounter with John W. "Cap" Kidd, professor of engineering. Dr. Black remembers it well.

"It was a very dark night, and there was a scarce supply of cats," he says. "I happened to be standing near Cap Kidd's house, and even nearer to Mrs. Kidd's pet cat. Suddenly, from around the corner came Cap. He studied me for a long, uncomfortable moment, then smiled and asked if I might just be trying to catch his wife's cat. I hastily explained that I was watching an Empress butterfly that was flitting around in the vicinity."

The biology lab was one cat short the next morning.

Gordon Black graduated from TCM in 1940 with a Bachelor of Arts degree (major in zoology, minor in chemistry, another minor in music). That summer he was the lab technician, under Dr. George Turner, at Southwestern General Hospital. It looked as though he would be a science teacher at Ysleta High School during the following year, since a now-familiar lack of funds precluded immediate enrollment in medical school.

A phone call from Mr. R. R. Jones, principal at El Paso High School, changed the entire picture. Mr. Jones suggested that Gordon apply to the El Paso

Scholarship and Loan Fund for a scholarship that provided \$300 for the first year at med school. Gordon followed up on the suggestion with alacrity only to find that getting such a scholarship wasn't so easy.

"It was a highly competitive situation and there were several worthy applicants," he explains. "There was also what seemed like an interminable series of interviews plus a close inspection of my character, my potential, and my academic grade point average. I was told later that the deciding factor in awarding me the scholarship was the fact that I was an Eagle Scout."

While the scholarship made possible Gordon's enrollment that fall at The University of Texas Medical School at Galveston, it did not eradicate the sustaining necessity of earning extra money. For one thing, he would have to re-apply for the scholarship each year and the granting of it depended on his remaining in the top ten per cent of his class. As a brand new medical student, he wasn't all that confident of his own ability, in spite of his excellent record at TCM.

For another, it was only a few months after he entered med school that the United States entered World War II. The four-year UT medical program was quickly compressed into three years that left no time for summer vacations or summer jobs.

Three years later, not only was he still in the top ten per cent of his class, he also had accumulated a vast amount of experience in a number of diverse occupations: manager (one year) of the Nu Sigma Nu fraternity house kitchen; men's clothing salesman at J. C. Penny's; and assistant in the medical school's biology lab. Somewhere in between he handled the take-out and delivery of his roommates' laundry and cleaning.

And, "It was during my last year at med school," he remarks, "that I landed a whale of a job at what was then a very generous salary. Every weekend, from Saturday noon to Monday morning, I was in charge of the First Aid Office down at the shipyards. The pay was \$1 an hour."

It was also while he was a medical student that he met the attractive, vivacious Miss Dorothy Marie Carter, a student (later graduate) of the University of Texas School of Nursing at Galveston. There was hardly enough time to get acquainted, much less embark on any courtship, even after Gordon completed medical school, for the next

immediate step was a year's internship at Philadelphia General Hospital — a long way from Galveston.

They must have sensed Gordon Black's abilities and his propensity for hard work from the moment the tall, lanky young Texan first set foot in the door of the hospital in Philadelphia. In no time at all, he found himself intern-in-charge of the Employees' Clinic —taking care of the medical needs of some 30 to 40 employees every morning before he even got started on his daily hospital rounds. And the rounds themselves were enough to separate the men from the boys. Because of the wartime depletion of regular hospital staff, an average of 40 interns had the responsibility of taking care of some 1,700 patients.

"I once kept a record—during one of the weeks of final exams—of how much sleep I got. It totaled 11 hours," Dr. Black remarks.

After completing his year's internship, Black served two years as a lieutenant in the Navy Medical Corps: one year in the Pacific, and one year stateside. He then began a three-year residency in radiology at the University of Rochester in New York, but first he found time enough, finally, to marry Miss Dorothy Marie Carter.

The post-war year of 1946 was not the best time to set up housekeeping, as Dottie and Gordon Black soon found out. Due to the housing shortage, the only thing available was a dwelling, ten miles out in the country, which Dr. Black describes as "a one-bedroom, split-level home with four rooms—two up and two down—the larger two measuring eight-by-ten feet." It had been constructed originally for use as a tool shed, later converted into a chicken house, then finally renovated for use as living quarters.

The house was incredibly cold during the winter season since it was partially set into the side of a hill and the heating of it depended solely on a coal oil space heater—when the coal oil was available.

Dottie Black learned as a young bride that despite her husband's tremendous energy, when it came to doing chores even remotely associated with domesticity, Gordon Black simply was not a candidate. Not so much because of any active antipathy toward housekeeping, but merely because he goes his amenable way through life blithely and innocently assuming that dirty dishes, unmowed lawns, unmailed letters and untidy rooms will somehow take care of themselves.

She also learned quickly something about his subtle, mischievous sense of humor. She cites as an example the time they were checking out groceries in a store in New York when Gordon turned and asked her—several times and in increasingly loud tones for the benefit of the check-out clerk—whether she had remembered to get a new supply of *snuff*. Over Dottie's weak protests that she didn't use it, *really* she didn't, the clerk reached under the counter for a package of it, added it to their sack of groceries, and listened politely to Dr. Black's explanation, uttered in confidential tones, that "She gets quite agitated when she doesn't have her snuff."

In 1949 Dr. Gordon Black completed his three-year residency, having served as associate resident in radiology in 1947-48 and as chief resident in 1948-49, at the University of Rochester. He and Dottie wasted no time returning to El Paso where ice and snow are comfortably infrequent and where chili and Mexican food are always abundant. There were of course more important reasons for returning: the main one being the start of a long professional association as a partner in the offices of Drs. Mason, Hart, Bovarie and Black which are now called "Radiology and Pathology Consultants" undoubtedly for reasons of expediency; the officers of Drs. Hart, Bovarie, Black, Clayton, White, McGee, Behlke, Seaman, Reed, Berry, Block, Johnson and Wilson making for an interesting but unwieldy title.

A second and equally important reason was to establish roots so that they would be eligible to adopt children. Dottie and Gordon had planned from the beginning to have four children but for some reason which, as Dottie says, "will remain a medical mystery" they have never had any of their own. "We gave up worrying about it a long time ago," she adds.

They didn't have much opportunity to worry about it once they began the process of selecting and adopting two sons and two daughters. As it turned out, all the trials, tribulations, joys and fulfillments were provided them by Diana Lee, John Carter, Linda Louise and Daniel Curtis (now ages 22, 20, 18 and 16, respectively). A graphic summation of more than two decades of a close-knit family life is wrapped up neatly in a one-sentence package by Dottie who says: "Life has certainly not passed us by."

Establishing himself as a practicing physician and head of a growing house-

hold would be more than enough to keep most men occupied. But Dr. Black is a past master at finding time to do many other worthwhile things. He and his family have regularly attended Menneely Presbyterian Church since long before it had its own sanctuary; in fact, he and Dottie were charter members of the church back when it was called Bethlehem Presbyterian and when services were held in the Manse in Zia Village. For almost two decades Dr. Black has taught the Adult Church School Class; in addition, he is ruling elder and, on occasion, has occupied the pulpit. He is a member of various important committees concerning Menneely and its relation to the United Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, and he and Dottie have for years been members of the church choir.

A list of his memberships in com-

munity and professional organizations would fill a short book, particularly if it included brief descriptions of all of his civic endeavors. Just for openers, he is President-Elect of the Texas Radiological Society, President of the El Paso County Medical Society, Past President of District One Medical Society, former Vice President of the Board of Trustees of El Paso Independent School District, Past President of the Breakfast Optimist Club, and the El Paso Christian Home for Girls, Chairman of the Education Division of the 1965-66 United Fund; Co-Chairman, with UT El Paso President Joseph R. Smiley, of NARCOPE (a drug education program for parents, sponsored by El Paso Kiwanis Clubs), Civilian Executive for Boy Scouts of America, and Vice Chairman of the County Medical Society's Committee on Drug Abuse. Since 1958 he has been a member of the advisory



committee for the El Paso Science Seminar, the El Paso Junior Science Seminar, and the El Paso Summer Institute.

There is simply not space to list all of his professional memberships and civic activities, the latter ranging from participation for several years in the local High School Careers Conferences to his presentation of lectures, films and exhibits to numerous churches and civic organizations concerning such vital subjects as the detection of cancer, narcotic addiction, and the dangers of cigarette-smoking.

His interest in young people—including his own children—never wanes. He has coached speech students participating in Optimist Club Oratorical Contests, helped with the annual Soap Box Derby, was for seven years a member of the board of directors of Boys Baseball of El Paso, has been an advisor on the Council of Indian Guides (an affiliate of Boy Scouts), and was a member of the Committee for the Medical Specialty Explorer Post #1 for the Boy Scouts of America. He currently heads the Advancement Committee of the Wapaha District. He has served as a judge, and as an advisor to the students who enter medical projects in the Trans-Pecos Regional State Fair.

Then there are the honors which include: named El Paso Father of the Year (1967), named Outstanding Ex-Student of Austin High School in 1967, member of Alpha Omega honorary scholastic medical society, and honorary member of Kappa Delta Pi honorary educational society.

Public health programs, mental health programs, civic projects, church work, and the University of Texas at El Paso have all had their share of Dr. Black's time and attention. It was back in the early 1950's that he gave his first speech to the Pre-Med Club members on campus. "It was nice to be able to tell those students that they had every chance to become doctors; that if I could make it, so could they," he says. In the past 20 years Dr. Black has spoken in a similar vein to students at Pre-Med Club meetings.

As a member for many years of the University's Ex-Students' Association, perhaps Dr. Black's most significant contribution to his alma mater was his job as Organizing Chairman in 1968 of the newly-established Matrix Society, an organization of major alumni contributors to UT El Paso. He was re-elected chairman the following year and according to many members, much of the success of the organization can be credited to his efforts.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Black could almost organize his own "family branch" of the UT El Paso Exes: his mother, Mrs. Clyde Black, earned her degree from TCM in August, 1940; his brother Dr. Wallace H. Black, a prominent local orthodontist, is a 1942 graduate; his eldest daughter Diana attended UT El Paso for some summer semester work and later as a graduate student; son John attended classes on campus last year; and daughter Linda is a sophomore at UT El Paso.

Dr. Black's diverse interests also encompass such hobbies and avocations as reading—and a great deal of it—so that he can keep up with all the latest medical advancements, particularly in nuclear radiology. He is also a Southwestern history buff and an aficionado of C. L. Sonnichsen's works. He holds a pilot's license, enjoys hunting, camping and fishing, shoots pool, and owns a farm in the Upper Valley with a breeding herd of up to 300 head of Angus cattle. He is an avid amateur photographer and, as daughter Linda remarks, "on any trip we take, we have to stop every 10 minutes along the highway so he can snap a few pictures." He has a passion for peanut brittle and boasts (it is the *only* thing he boasts about) of having the most completely-stocked candy cache in town.

He also claims to take care of any household plumbing problems; however Dottie comments with affectionate humor: "The only thing he has every really fixed is the handle on the antique commode—and ever since he fixed it, the handle has worked backwards." There is, in fact, a small sign affixed to the commode's water tank which says "Lift handle to flush" and it is there,

according to Dr. Black, to prevent panic among unsuspecting houseguests.

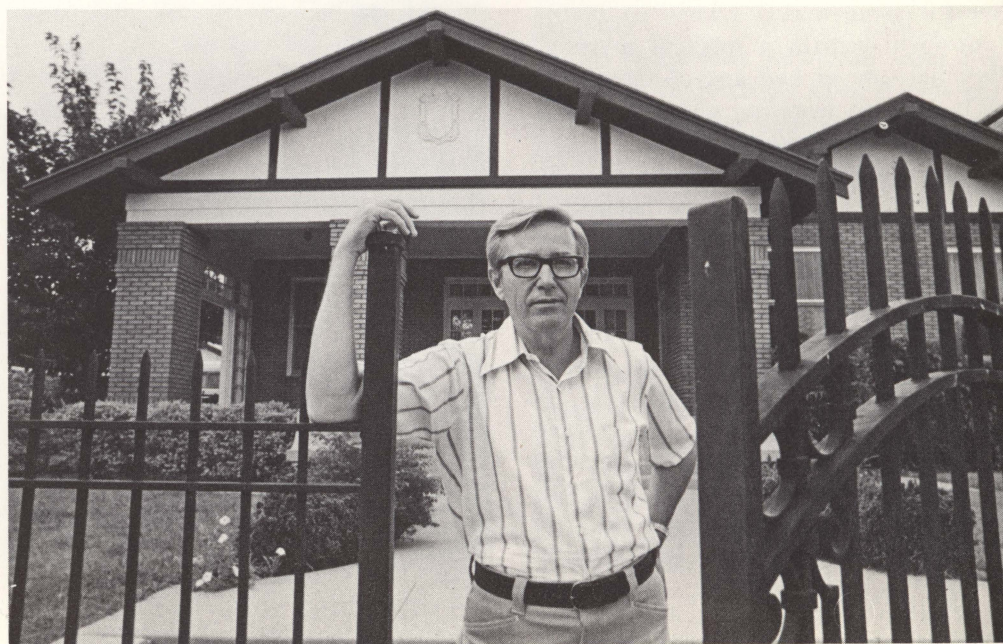
Perhaps the most conspicuous facet of Dr. Black's character, aside from his devotion to his profession and to his family, is his deep sense of gratitude and a related tendency to give credit for his accomplishments to everyone but himself. For example, in speaking of Drs. Berkman and Jenness, he says: "They convinced us students that medical school was a challenge and yet well within our reach, and they saw to it that we were exceptionally well-prepared, both scholastically and emotionally, for future medical training."

About Dr. C. H. Mason he says: "He was more than just a partner; he was a kind, friendly man and a wonderful advisor to Dottie and me."

About his professional colleagues in the offices of Radiology and Pathology Consultants he says: "I could never have found the time to do civic and church work without their fine cooperation."

About Mrs. Mildred Causay La Fave, his office nurse since he first became a practicing physician: "She has been invaluable."

And, about the city and the University: "El Paso and the University have been very good to me. TCM afforded me the opportunity to receive excellent pre-med training. Without it, and without the scholarships, it would have been the end of the line as far as my becoming a doctor was concerned. I was a scared chicken when I enrolled at TCM and I didn't think I could possibly make it through the next nine years. Because of the good start I got here on campus, I did make it—and this makes the honor of being named Outstanding Ex even more significant."•



HAWK!

by William Crawford

Editor's Note: HAWK! is an extract from Bill Crawford's book-length account of *The Marines on Tarawa* and some stage-setting for the events of Deane Hawkins' last two days of life, as described herein, might be helpful to the reader:

The rolling back of Japanese forward positions in the South and Southwest Pacific began in August 1942 with the seizure of Guadalcanal in the Solomon Islands and the Allied advance continued to the key position of Tarawa, a triangular-shaped atoll close to the easternmost limit of the Japanese expansion into the Pacific. Tarawa lies some 2,500 miles southwest of Pearl Harbor and 1,300 miles southeast of Truk, which, at the time of the action of Crawford's article, was the main Japanese bastion in the Central Pacific. Tarawa was the most important atoll of the Gilbert Islands, headquarters of the Japanese garrison in the island group and location of the only Japanese airfield in the group. The commander of all amphibious troops for the assault on Tarawa was Major General Holland M. "Howlin' Mad" Smith; leading the Second Marine Division was Major General Julian Smith. The Marines' primary target on 20 November 1943 was the key island of the reef-surrounded Tarawa Atoll—Betio.

The Battle of Tarawa was a mass demonstration of America courage. Nearly every Marine who fought there deserved some sort of medal. *Time* war correspondent Robert Sherrod heard a group of officers discussing awards and decorations after the battle: "We decided nobody should be recommended because everybody should have one."

But in three incredible days of battle, men of the Second Marine Division earned four Medals of Honor, and 43 Navy Crosses, the Marine Corps' second highest award for bravery. There were dozens of lesser awards too—Silver and Bronze Stars and Commendations. And all this in a Division with a very tough reputation in the giving of medals to anyone for anything.

It is extremely difficult to single out one man among this courageous crew to stand above the rest, yet one man does stand out—the Texan who led his platoon of Scout-Snipers ashore on Betio before the battle began: First Lieutenant William Deane Hawkins of El Paso.

In his two days of relentless battle, Lieutenant Hawkins personally accomplished so much, and so inspired other Marines, that Col. David Shoup (later Commandant of the Marine Corps and a winner of the Medal of Honor on Tarawa himself) said: "It's not often that you can credit a first lieutenant with winning a battle, but Hawkins came as near to it as any man could. He was truly an inspiration."

Hawkins always considered himself a

Texan, even though he was born in Ft. Scott, Kansas, on April 19, 1914. He grew up in El Paso, went to El Paso High and earned an engineering scholarship to Texas College of Mines and attended there in the 1931-32 period. He was a quiet, reserved, somewhat withdrawn boy. He had reason to be.

When he was three years old, Deane Hawkins was almost scalded to death. Burns covered a third of his body. One leg was drawn, an arm so crooked he could not straighten it. Doctors suggested cutting the muscles, but Deane's mother refused. For a year Jane Hawkins massaged her son's arm and leg daily. And she cured him. Deane walked again and his arm was straight and strong. Only the scars remained and because of them the Navy rejected him. So did the Army Air Corps. He lost a job with the railroad when the company doctor saw them.

When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, Deane went to the Marine Corps recruiting station in Los Angeles and "the toughest outfit of all" took him, scars and all.

By now Deane Hawkins was a lean, wire-muscled, six-footer and it was natural that he came to be called "Hawk."

After boot camp in San Diego, Hawk went to the 2nd Marine Regiment, Second Marine Division. In three weeks he made Pfc., a month later he was corporal, attended Scout-Sniper School at Camp Elliott, California; and then he was assigned to R-2, Intelligence Section of the 2nd Marines.

Lieutenant Colonel Firmin E. Bear, Jr. (USMC, Retired) was a junior officer in 1942 and Hawk's commander in R-2. He remembers:

Our major function at this time was to train men in the Intelligence Section in basic trade-craft: map-reading, topography, drafting, and similar duties. I relied very heavily on Hawkins because he was quite knowledgeable of these matters (more so than myself). I looked to him to provide the leadership required of a second in command. He was a person of superior intellect and educational background. He impressed me as a quiet, introverted person, somewhat philosophical and slightly cynical in outlook. He didn't belong to any group or clique and was something of a loner.

As is now a matter of history, the 2nd Marines, attached to the First Marine Division, participated in the landings at Guadalcanal and Tulagi. Our unit established its first headquarters on Tulagi. Hawkins was my senior NCO in the Intelligence Section. (Hawkins made sergeant on 1 July 1942, the day the 2nd Marines

sailed from San Diego, bound for the South Pacific). I originally recommended him for a commission, but nothing had been heard before I was reassigned in November of 1942. (Hawkins was commissioned a second lieutenant, USMCR, on November 1942 during the height of the Battle for Guadalcanal. Colonel Bear had departed the island but a few days before.)

After "The Canal" as fighting men called Guadalcanal, Hawk went south to New Zealand where the Division was to rest and re-train. On 1 June 1943 he took command of the Scout-Sniper Platoon and began training his men for the coming battle.

He trained them well, and he had absolute confidence in them. He told *Time* correspondent Robert Sherrod: "The thirty-four men in my platoon can lick any 200-man company in the world." Hawk's confidence was not misplaced. At Tarawa the platoon did just that—and much, much more.

TARAWA: - - - Hawk's platoon left the transport in two boats; he commanded one and Sergeant Jared J. Hooper had the rest of the men in the other. Also with them in a third boat was a flamethrower gang commanded by Lieutenant Alan G. Leslie.

They ran in fast toward the long pier, dodging shells and machinegun bullets. Hawk was the first man on Betio.

Corporal Stanley J. Deka's eye-witness statement says:

At 0900, 20 November 1943, Lieutenant W. D. Hawkins, in charge of a jeep lighter with one section of Scout-Snipers and four flamethrower men, had the mission to land on the Pier. Lieutenant Hawkins was first to get out of the boat, followed by a flamethrower man and four scout-snipers. Lieutenant Hawkins moved forward along the pier, cleaning out emplacements and wreckage. Mr. Hawkins (junior officers in the Marine Corps may be called "Mister" instead of by their respective ranks, second or first lieutenant or captain; the title "Mister" carries with it a connotation of deep respect and affection) killed four Japs, two of these by a grenade in a wrecked boat.

Hawk led his men on down the pier, cleaning the enemy off as they progressed. In this first skirmish Hawkins was slightly wounded by mortar shrapnel. He ignored it. Lieutenant Leslie's flamethrower crews destroyed a few small huts on the end of the pier and fired some stored gasoline they found.

In the meantime, the landings started and the battle was on.

On the beach, Hawkins organized his platoon into bunker-wrecking teams.

The Scout-Snipers were about the only organized fighting unit ashore the first day.

All that long day Hawk led his men in attack after attack. He personally assaulted and eliminated at least six Japanese pillboxes. The only time he left the front was to get more ammunition and explosives.

But the odds on Tarawa were too great for any man, even Hawk, to risk that hail of bullets without getting hit. A slug ripped through Hawkins' shoulder, giving him a second wound, this time a serious one. When he was treated, the medical corpsman insisted he leave the beachhead and go to the hospital ship off-shore. Hawkins refused.

He stayed, and during the night he fought on. Scout-Sniper Corporal Joseph J. Trgovich's statement:

At approximately 1700, 20 November 1943, Lieutenant W. D. Hawkins ordered us to set up an all-around defense for the Regimental CP, which was under constant sniper and machinegun fire. I saw Lieutenant Hawkins hand-grenade a blockhouse containing enemy troops who were shooting our men in the back as they ran toward the airfield. Mr. Hawkins neutralized this blockhouse.

At approximately 0200, 21 November 1943, I was on watch and saw Mr. Hawkins crawl through our security line under constant machinegun fire. Mr. Hawkins scouted out and located three enemy machinegun positions. This made it possible to eliminate same.

Hawkins must have slept, but no one knows or remembers when. At dawn he was charging the enemy again, and was wounded a third time. Here is Corporal Robert L. Kleinknight's statement:

On 21 November 1943 at 0630 our platoon went out to get the pillboxes that were strafing the troops on the beach. They were about 75 yards from the CP. In this action Lt. William D. Hawkins and Sgt. Owens were throwing handgrenades when a Jap tossed one back at them. The Lt. was wounded in the chest. Two men, Sgt. Deka and Cpl. Kleinknight, then got into an amphibious tractor that was on the beach and with one of the .30 caliber machineguns kept the Japs down while Mr. Hawkins continued throwing grenades until he killed or wounded all the Japs in the pillbox.

Twenty-five yards further away from the CP, three more enemy pillboxes were machinegunning Marines trying to land on Beach Red Two. Hawk took his platoon and attacked. Major Thomas A. Culhane, Jr., saw this last action:

I saw Lieutenant Hawkins lead his platoon in the neutralization of these strongpoints. I saw him, under heavy fire, personally assault these positions numerous times with grenades, explosives, and semi-automatic weapons. I saw him wounded with a grenade fragment in the chest, yet continue undaunted in the attack until he was fatally wounded by a gunshot wound in the shoulder.

Lieutenant Hawkins' brilliant leadership and great personal bravery spurred all hands to greater achievement which resulted in the destruction of five enemy emplacements, facilitated the landing of a battalion of Marines (on Beach Red Two), and opened an avenue for the attack that reduced a large pocket of resistance on Betio Island.



First Lt. William Deane Hawkins
(Official Department of Defense photograph,
furnished by the U. S. Marine Corps.)

Hawkins went down with his fifth wound. This time he was evacuated, and that night he died aboard a hospital ship at sea.

Even before the mopping up was finished, General Julian Smith named the captured airstrip "Hawkins Field." Later General Smith told his boss, General "Howlin' Mad" Smith: "Hawkins is my first recommendation for the Medal of Honor."

It was awarded and its accompanying citation reads:

For valorous and gallant conduct above and beyond the call of duty as Commander Officer of a Scout-Sniper Platoon in action against Japanese-held Tarawa. The first to disembark from the jeep lighter, First Lieutenant Hawkins unhesitatingly moved forward under heavy machinegun fire at the end of Betio pier, neutralizing emplacements in coverage of troops assaulting the main beach positions. Fearlessly leading his men to join

the forces fighting desperately to gain a beachhead, he repeatedly risked his life throughout the day and night to direct and lead attacks on pillboxes and installations with grenades and demolitions. At dawn the following day, First Lieutenant Hawkins returned to the dangerous mission of clearing the limited beachhead of Japanese resistance, personally initiating an assault on a hostile position fortified by five enemy machineguns and, crawling forward in the face of withering fire, boldly fired point-blank into the loopholes and completed the destruction with grenades. Refusing to withdraw after being seriously wounded, First Lieutenant Hawkins steadfastly carried the fight to the enemy, destroying three more pillboxes before he was caught in a burst of Japanese fire and mortally wounded. His relentless fighting spirit in the face of formidable opposition and his exceptionally daring tactics were an inspiration to his comrades during the most crucial phase of the battle and reflect the highest credit upon the United States Naval Service. He gallantly gave his life for his country.

War correspondent Sherrod, who was at Tarawa and in a dozen other battles in World War Two, says flatly: "Hawkins is the bravest man I've ever known."

And in reply to a letter from Hawk's mother after the battle, Sherrod wrote: "If Lieutenant Hawkins had lived a hundred years, he could not have known a fuller life. He could not have achieved more . . . His example of devotion and unselfishness will surely serve to sustain other young men . . . His name will live always in the brightest pages of those who are proud to call themselves United States Marines."

Hawkins was one of four men to receive the Medal of Honor for heroism on Betio Island. Marine Corps casualties in the campaign were 853 men and 51 officers killed in action, 84 men and nine officers dying of wounds received in action, 2,214 men and 109 officers wounded, and 88 men missing in action.

Today, almost thirty years after the Battle for Tarawa, the Gilbert Islands are peaceful, idyllic, a South Seas cliché as romanticized by countless, tasteless, screenplays manufactured in Hollywood. But one thing has not changed. There is an active airport on Betio Island, used by British administrators and island-hopping bush-pilots. The airport's name is Hawkins Field. •

BOOKS

SOUTH
BY
WEST

Edited by Laura Scott Meyers



Elroy Bode's Sketchbook II.

U.T. El Paso: Texas Western Press. \$5.

Elroy Bode's Sketchbook II, published in May, recalled to this reader some vivid impressions of his *Texas Sketchbook* of 1967. We were charmed by this "Sheaf of Prose Poems" as it was described on the dust jacket. We felt we had "caught the tune of the song beneath the words," Proust's phrase that Milton Leech used in his Introduction to the earlier book. Again, in the second collection of these sketches, we find the same sensitivity to the outward world of sights and sounds and smells, and a like perception and responsiveness toward the feelings of people.

The description of *Sketchbook II* as "Portraits in Nostalgia" gives the reader further insights into what the author is doing. For upon re-reading both of these books, the reviewer perceives that Bode is not writing primarily for an audience but to analyse and clarify his own understanding of life, to search and probe, to discover life's meaning and to set his feet on the path he must follow, maverick though he be. Maverick he is, because he has spent afternoons and weekends, walking, driving, hour upon hour and month after month, to look and listen and make some pattern out of what he has discovered. Other men might paint their houses, grow flowers or vegetables, play golf or go to ballgames, collect stamps or coins or rocks or records—but Elroy Bode hears "a different drummer" and steps to the music which he hears.

But we are attributing to *Sketchbook II* profundities that are not that apparent, for here is no Thoreau, although there is something about Bode's work that brings Thoreau to mind and enjoins us to quote him. Actually, these "Portraits in Nostalgia" are rather simple sketches about the things he remembers of places he has lived and people he has known, some of them giving us fleeting glimpses of a brief encounter,

or a passing sensation, quite skeletal little pieces which provide the questions but slight hint of the answers. As a secondary teacher, he has closely marked the characteristics dominant in each of a number of junior high students. And in a hundred words, he conveys what it is like to be a woman alone eating a solitary dinner in a booth—"secure caves they can crawl into with dignity at the end of the day . . . They do not have to feel hopelessly lost or lonely." Poignant, but not so poignant as that well-fleshed picture of his father's last days in his feed store, which had once been a good solid business, when his father was still a good solid businessman. Another vignette spun out to its sweet ultimate poignancy is an account of first love, and who cannot remember this exquisite anguish?

Elroy Bode speaks for himself and almost to himself, with total recall of his childhood and youth, his young manhood and his mature years, spent in various parts of Texas, in small towns and rural communities, big cities, the Gulf Coast, the Panhandle, and now here on the border, where he teaches at Austin High School. His work is subjective, and it is good within the scope of his aims. Writing about the things he observes and reflecting upon their significance is a kind of therapeutic exercise which he enjoys. When and if he desires to do it, he can write for others, longer sustained portraits that will be rewarding to him and to his readers. He possesses the aptitudes.

—LSM—

The Fiction of Jack London: A Chronological Bibliography.

Compiled and Annotated by Dale L. Walker; Research and Editing by James E. Sisson III. U. T. El Paso: Texas Western Press. \$10.00.

The American author, Jack London, said, "I would rather be a superb meteor, every atom in me in magnificent glow, than a sleepy and permanent planet. The proper function of man is to live, not to exist. I shall not waste my days in trying to prolong them. I shall use my time." And true to his credo, he burst like a meteor upon the literary scene in America in the last days of the 19th century, and in less than two decades produced 24 novels and 19 short story collections, besides over 400 essays, articles, poems, plays, reviews, and newspaper works, testifying to an enormous literary productivity.

Some of Jack London's books are still in print, many of them phenomenally popular. Many readers know him perfunctorily, romantically and out of focus through Irving Stone's biography *Sailor on Horseback*, but London scholars scorn it as all scholars scorn fictionized bio-

graphy. The strange truth is that there has been no definitive biography of this distinguished American writer.

This book is so impressive in its comprehensiveness that anyone even superficially aware of the work of a scholar, will recognize the contribution of Walker and Sisson to the body of knowledge on this American writer. In addition to the main section (a chronological bibliography with cross references and notes), there is a page-long chronology of all of London's books, giving publisher and date of publication. Following this a Chronology of the events of his productive but personally turbulent life, from his birth in 1876 to death in 1916. Finally, there is a section of pictures. Acknowledgements, and an Index. This is the kind of book one expects hopefully to find under the imprint of a University press. It is a reference book and a superb one, and it may be stamped "Made in El Paso."

—LSM—

The Lasater Philosophy of Cattle Raising.

by Laurence M. Lasater

U.T. El Paso: Texas Western Press \$10.00.

Back in the days of the Renaissance when the printing of books was an incipient business, the most popular were the "how to" books—those which told the reader how to be a gentleman or how to run a government. In our century, the "how to" books remain best-sellers—for example, *How to Win Friends and Influence People*, and *How to Succeed in Business*.

Texas Western Press has issued a book on how to be a successful cattleman titled *The Lasater Philosophy of Cattle Raising*. The directions are given by Laurence M. Lasater as he has learned them from his father, Tom Lasater. Both have ranches in Colorado and Mexico; both have helped to promote the Beefmaster breed; both have proved that the principles advocated in the book result in success. Interestingly, enough, the Lasater formula is one of the few exclusively American formulas in the cattle industry.

Actually, the philosophy presented is far more than mere directions on how to succeed financially as a cattleman. It details ways in which a cattle breeder can cooperate with Nature to preserve a proper ecological balance and to receive maximum benefits. Tom Lasater believes "nature is smarter than all of us." He presents evidence to prove his point.

The book is short (only 69 pages) but its succinctness is typical of the terse talk of the cattleman. And, as Carl Hertzog says on the book's dustjacket, it is time that Western history buffs learned more about cows and calves!

—Evan Haywood Antone.

Patterns of Poverty in El Paso

by Briavel Holcomb

In a recent issue of NOVA (June, 1972), Elroy Bode writes about the delights of the vigorous street life of South El Paso compared to the quiet, withdrawn atmosphere of the "well heeled" residential sections. When I came to El Paso a year ago I was struck by similar contrasts. I moved into a new, air-conditioned, high-rise dormitory with a magnificent view of the barrios of Juarez where cardboard and adobe shacks reflect the ingenious survival tactics of their inhabitants. At night a casual glance across the Rio Grande to the dark foot-hills beyond reveals no sign of habitation. The power (both electrical and political) which turns night into day on the University tennis courts has not reached the barrio. Contrasts of affluence and poverty almost as stark are etched into the landscape of El Paso.

As a geographer, the analysis and interpretation of the landscape around me has become a habit. In El Paso, as in other cities, variations in the urban

landscape are usually best explained on the basis of income level of a neighborhood's inhabitants. While driving round the city it doesn't take long to develop a facility to be able to predict, rather accurately (on the basis of very visible features such as house and lot size, state of upkeep, amount of green lawn, model of cars parked in the street, etc.) the average income of the inhabitants of the district. Median income by census tract is shown in Map I. It is likely to have few surprises for those who know the city even slightly. The high incomes (over \$15,000) of Coronado are as predictable as the poverty (under \$4,000) of South El Paso. The use of census tracts in making this map sometimes masks equally wide variations of living standards within tracts, as can be seen in the accompanying figures. Block No.

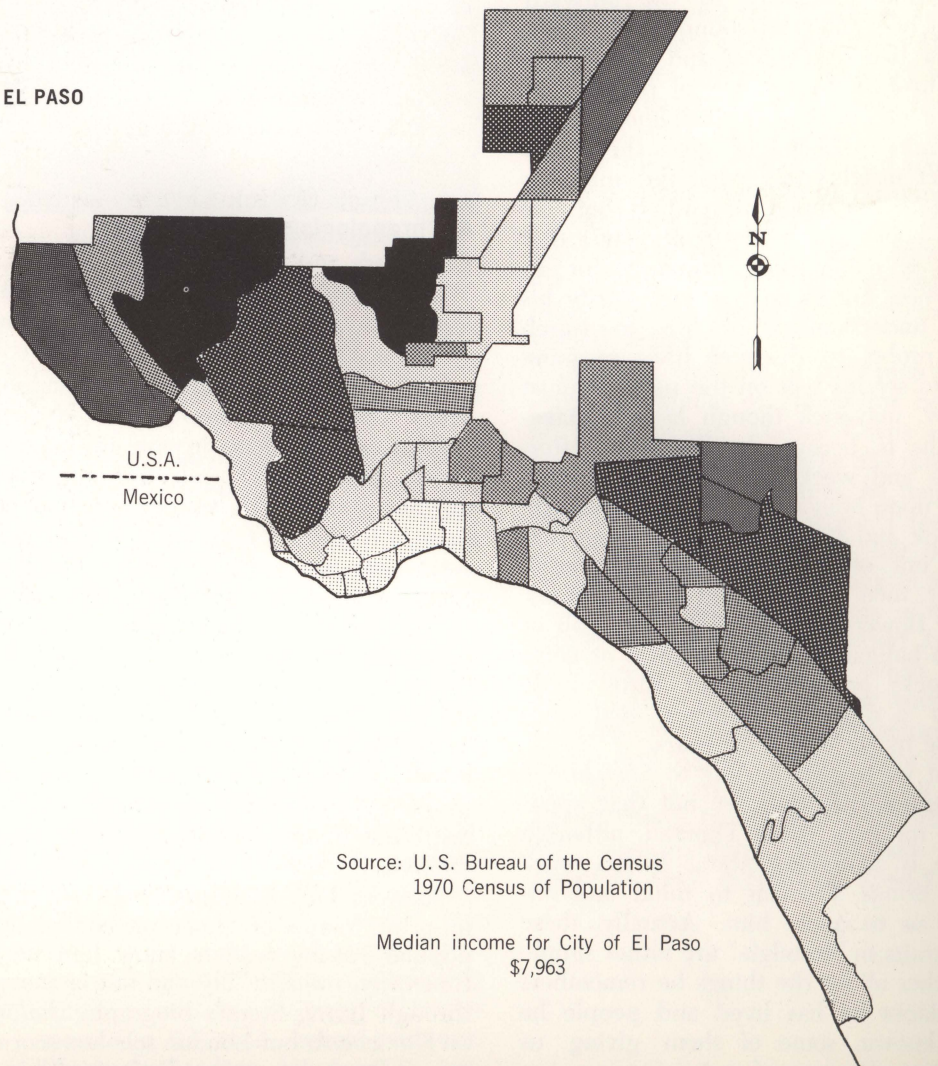
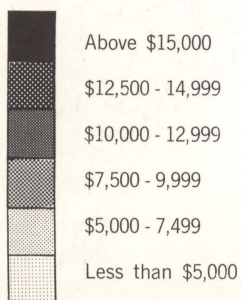
902 of Census Tract 14 (which borders the University campus to the north) contains the apartments west of Mesa Street and south of Executive Center Boulevard. Blocks No. 117-124 cover most of Smeltertown. The contrasts in occupancy rates, plumbing facilities (indoor hot water, bath or shower, and flush toilet) and rents within the two areas, less than a mile apart, are startling.

Such contrasts in living standards are found in most American cities and in urban centers throughout the world, though are no less tolerable because of their wide distribution. What makes the pattern of poverty in El Paso particularly disturbing, however, is that it corresponds closely with the distribution of the Chicano population, as shown in

Map 1

MEDIAN INCOME IN EL PASO

Median Income by Census Tract



Source: U. S. Bureau of the Census
1970 Census of Population

Median income for City of El Paso
\$7,963

COMPARISON OF BLOCKS WITHIN CENSUS TRACT 14

	Block 902 West of Mesa	Block 117-124 Smeltertown
Population	277	738
Population Under 18 Yrs.	8	377
Number of Housing Units	116	173
Housing Units with 1.01 or more persons per room	1	91
Housing Units lacking some or all plumbing facilities ..	9	91
Housing Units owner occupied.	0	7
One person households	29	18
Average rent	\$175	26-\$32

Map 2. With very few exceptions, the high income tracts have a lower than average proportion of Chicano residents and the low income tracts are populated by a higher than average percentage of Chicanos. If all the census tracts of the city are ranked according to (a) percentage of the population which is Spanish language or surname (the tract with the highest proportion being Number One), and (b) median family income (the lowest income is Number One), there is a close similarity (a

Spearman Rank Correlation Coefficient of .7) between the two lists.

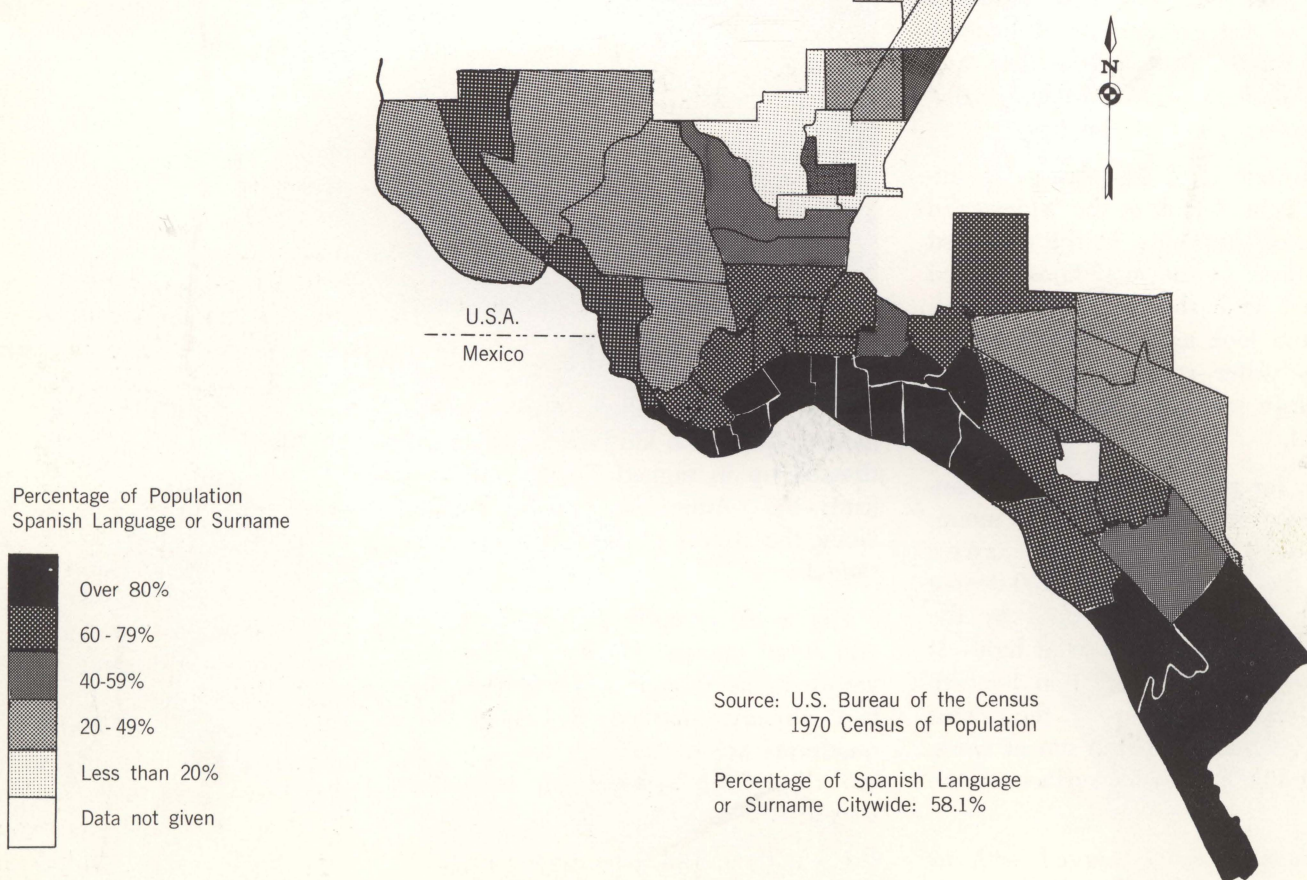
This strongly suggests (but does not prove) that there is a causal relationship between the two phenomena—that part of the population is poor because it is Chicano. This in turn suggests that there is discrimination against Chicanos which is reflected in income, that the educational and employment opportunities for this segment of the population are inferior to those of the population at large.

The elimination of poverty and discrimination in El Paso is not aided by the appreciation of the variety and "humanity" which the poor add to the city, such as I felt Bode expressed. I too derive a kind of pleasure from poverty watching. I like to walk through the sweltering, smelling streets of South El Paso, but know that I, unlike those I watch, can retreat to a cool, quiet haven. Appreciation and sympathy are insufficient, and may even be counter-productive. Stoicism has seldom been effective in creating change in America. If Blacks had been stoic in the '50's, they might still be sitting in the backs of Alabama's buses.

Briavel Holcomb was born and raised in England and has been in the U. S. for seven years. She received her Ph.D. in Geography from the University of Colorado. Her husband, Michael is director of U. T. El Paso's Barry Hall. Mrs. Holcomb, at the time her article appears in NOVA, will be assistant professor of geography at Livingston College, Rutgers University.

Map 2

CHICANO POPULATION IN EL PASO



President Smiley, Honored Guests, My Colleagues and Friends, of Few or Many Years, Members of the Class of 1972, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am more pleased and honored than I can tell you to stand before you this evening and talk for a few minutes about our University and what it means to all of us.

I have to admit that making commencement speeches is not one of my weaknesses. When Dr. Smiley asked me to make this one, I told him I wouldn't do it. Making inspirational talks is out of my line. Dr. Smiley replied, "Well, if Bob Hope can do it, you can do it."

"I can't imagine what he said," I replied.

"Bob Hope said, 'You are about to go out into the world to take up the responsibilities of your generation. My advice to you is, "Don't go."'"

I agreed that that sounded something like my style and I promised to talk, briefly (Dr. Smiley brightened up at that word), about some of the things my years on this campus have taught me. After all, I have been here long enough to learn something. I feel like the old man I once interviewed when I was working on the history of the Tularosa Basin. I asked him how long he had been in these parts. He said, "When I came here, the Organ Moun-

tains was a hole in the ground, and you could put the White Sands in your hat." I go back almost that far. I have seen our institution grow from a mining school to a university—from an enrollment of 600 to over 11,000. I have watched with some regret the changes that have come with this growth, and I note that our growing pains don't seem to be getting better. In 1931, however, I felt that we were doing a basically good job with the tools we had to work with, and in 1972 I am of the same opinion.

What disturbs me, and what I want to talk about this evening, is the way we sell ourselves short. I don't find many students, and I find even fewer faculty who love UTEP, who believe in UTEP, who are proud of UTEP. This is a sad situation. Traditionally graduates of even the most obscure back-country college are eager to bleed and die for dear old Siwash. Products of Slippery Rock Normal and Ball State Teachers' College and Central Baptist College of Oklahoma look back on their student days with misty-eyed pride, sing the old college songs and follow the fortunes of the football team with unquenchable loyalty. This is not true of the University of Texas at El Paso. It has always been hard to be proud of this school, and it gets harder all the time. Why?

One reason is geography. People in greener regions think of us as a remote

community, lost in the Chihuahuan desert, far from civilization, still living in horse-and-buggy days. A man from Hollywood came to see me last fall. He had long wavy hair and a little mustache and his button-less shirt was split down the front to show his navel—a civilized man if I ever saw one. He had written the script for a motion picture on El Paso in the twenties—rum-running days—and had decided to see what the town looked like. He told me that he was astonished to find that we had paved streets, and appalled that he did not see a single horse. In Hollywood that is the way they think of us.

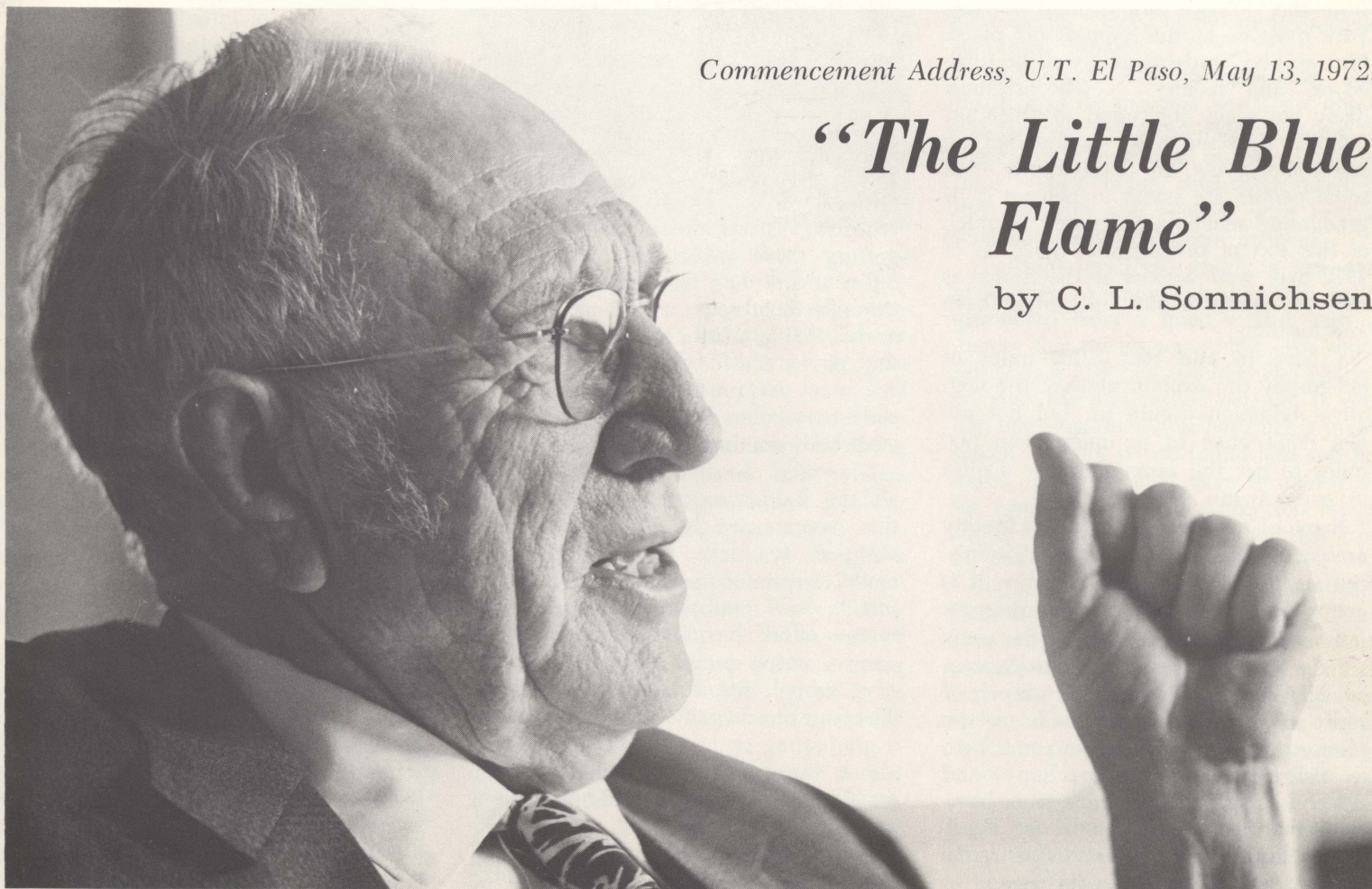
Early in my years on this campus, I had occasion to make a trip to New York, and carried with me a letter from the manager of the Edison Hotel—a letter which would entitle me to register at "faculty rates." I presented this letter at the reception desk to a supercilious young woman who peered at it through a pair of eyeglasses on the end of a long silver chain. Her only comment was, "Oh, do they have a college there?"

That was thirty-five years ago, but people still feel that way about us. A community so far from the centers of culture just has to be primitive. I sometimes remind skeptics that they are just as far from us as we are from them, and that a metropolis of nearly a million inhabitants (on both sides of the river) is no insignificant place. But the impression persists. Here is a judgment

Commencement Address, U.T. El Paso, May 13, 1972:

"The Little Blue Flame"

by C. L. Sonnichsen



from a handbook of American colleges and universities issued just a few months ago:

An NBC poll, taken last year, showed the University of Texas at El Paso to be one of the most apathetic campuses in the country and more conservative than Alabama. What more do we need to say? UTEP . . . is a large, dreary, and thoroughly inadequate university, seething with latent turmoil but lazily quiet on the surface. The town of El Paso is a dumpy border city and the biggest attractions are the whores of nearby Juarez.

The school is an academic disaster, a hotbed of prejudice and a social zero . . . The school has no social life and virtually no intellectual life. . . .

On the academic side, students may well be turned off by a roster of faculty who almost to a man lack Ph.D's and who are most likely not really interested in teaching or in the educational process. UTEP salaries are extremely low, and the cultural climate of El Paso is not designed to attract great intellects, or even mediocrities. . . . The one competent staff is in Engineering.

This is the way we are judged, sight unseen. The man who wrote that blast had obviously never visited our campus and was making assumptions based on geography. Anything 3,000 miles from the violence and turmoil of New York must be at the jumping-off place. Phrases like "students may well be turned off" and "faculty . . . who are most likely not really interested in teaching" indicate that the piece is founded on assumptions, not on observations. But some people are going to believe it. If graduating seniors are exposed to much of this sort of propaganda, the class of 1972 may well wonder if the diplomas they are going to pick up tonight have any meaning.

I have to add that 3,000 miles of geography can explain some of the negative judgments about us, but not all. We don't have to go more than 600 miles to get the same thing—in Dallas or even Austin.

Some of my colleagues on this faculty are convinced that the Central Administration in Austin is happiest when it is not being reminded of our existence. I think they are wrong. Over the years I have come to feel that the System officials have our welfare very much at heart. We have two of them on the platform tonight, who have come here to wish us well, and we are happy and grateful to have them. It is true, however, that we are far from our headquarters and some of the administrators are not sure that we can be trusted to

manage our own affairs. They do their best for us, however. They design most of our buildings for us, for instance, and love to include features which will be to our advantage. Our fine new Education Building, designed by someone who had been reading *The Teahouse of the August Moon*, has a number of thoughtful contrivances for promoting the health and well-being of the professors housed there. The architect provided several sets of stairways to encourage healthful exercise and one slow elevator to the ninth floor to discourage habits of sloth and indolence. In one respect he miscalculated. He did not know about El Paso dust storms and neglected to house the elevator machinery in the attic. As a result in windy weather the contact points won't transmit current and the elevator stops working, often between floors. Some beautiful and lasting friendships have resulted from the enforced togetherness generated by these episodes, but even better, three Benedict professors and the graduate dean often have to walk to the ninth floor. It has been good for them. Their figures are lean and muscular, their step is springy, their eyes are bright, and their wind is good. They will undoubtedly live longer because they are made to use muscle instead of machinery, and I am quite sure this is just what the architect intended.

Occasionally our sponsors move in ways which must seem to us mysterious, for instance the recent revision of the rules regarding teaching loads. A professor on the Austin campus is expected to teach three courses. A professor here is expected to teach four. Some top professors are dreadfully indignant about this apparent inequity. I have faith, however, that the provision is a wise one. It has already been useful in getting those professors out of their office chairs and sending their blood through their veins with unaccustomed speed. With a little more of this fighting spirit and a few more stairs to climb, we may yet produce a generation of stalwart scholars here who will outshine everybody in the University System.

The point I am making is that with all the help we get from Austin, on this campus we have always had to struggle, to make what progress we could in spite of obstacles, to work hard just to hold our own. Hard and strenuous effort has its advantages, of course, but it is not easy to be proud of a school that is always scrambling. The uses of adversity may be sweet, but a graduating senior who does not know about them may well wonder, when his diploma is handed to him, if he is not being short changed. I am quite sure that some member of the class of 1972, if their secret thoughts could be

known, are afraid they are not getting their money's worth.

I must admit regretfully at this point that not all the downgrading can be laid at the door of Easterners and Eastern Texans. We do a great job of dirtying our own faces and kicking our own shins here on our own campus. New faculty members, particularly if they are from large universities, sometimes feel that their coming to this school was an act of great condescension for which their colleagues here can never be sufficiently grateful. They take it for granted that our standards must be low and our faculty second or third rate. They warn their students that the Mickey Mouse courses taught here will never do them any good when they get into a school with a really demanding curriculum. Then they pile on the work and the poor student practically kills himself trying to keep up and show the professor that he is not a typical West Texas moron.

I had lunch with one of our bright young men the other day. He had been with us four years and he said, "I feel that every day spent on this campus is a personal sacrifice." Our imports usually take about two years to get over the feeling that they have been sent on a mission to the heathen in darkest West Texas, but they add to the prevailing impression that UT El Paso does not amount to much.

Even professors and administrators with the best of intentions, people who truly want to make this a better school, often seem to be giving us another black eye. This year we have a Long Range Academic Planning Committee at work trying to arrange for us to have a future. Such a committee is needed and can be very useful to us, but look what happens. *The Prospector* on February 3 quoted this committee chairman as follows: "U. T. El Paso will probably never reach academic excellence. Neither will its academic programs be termed outstanding in the foreseeable future."

This was not what the chairman said. It was what the reporter said the chairman said. The chairman was only trying to set reasonable and attainable goals. He felt that it was "nonsense" to try to equal the top twenty schools in the country. Obviously the reporter was attempting to involve him in the popular sport of fouling his own nest. Just the same, the student who did not read the story carefully would be persuaded that top faculty members, men of experience and judgment, rate the school low. In that case the student would not be inclined to think much of it either.

What we all need to do, of course, is to make an important distinction. We

need to see the difference between a critic who says, "Look what a mess we have here!" and one who says "Look what wonderful results can be achieved if we go to work in this area!" Chairmen of the planning committees have to be careful not to sound negative. Too many people are ready to snatch the ball and run with it.

This brings me to my major point. As much as I respect the men who are trying to upgrade and improve us, as much as I value the time and effort they are putting into a thankless task, I believe they are missing a major—perhaps *the* major point. They think in terms of things that can be counted. We need dollars, books, classrooms, laboratories, degrees, publications. "Things are in the saddle and ride planning committees," I say in 1972. The chairman of the Long-Range Academic Planning Committee is quoted as saying, "Numbers of faculty involved in research projects, the physical plant we have, the library, laboratory equipment, the computer area, all of these resources do not compare favorably at all" with "the average good state institutions of U. T. El Paso's size." He goes on to declare that "the most important university resource is faculty," but if my experience on this campus is any guide, faculty competence is being measured now, and will be so measured in the foreseeable future, in terms of things that can be counted—degrees, theses supervised, papers read before professional groups, offices held in professional organizations, books and articles published. Especially books and articles published. Publish or perish is a dreadful reality on this campus. And the emphasis on what we lack in these respects adds to the impression that we are in terrible shape and only God can save us.

If an adequate physical plant and a highly trained faculty don't add up to a good university, what then is required? The answer, in my view, is very simple. The basic requirement is a special relationship between a teacher and a student. If this can be arranged, gaps in the things that can be counted are not quite so significant. If the relationship is not there, all the buildings and degrees in the world won't make this a university.

If you will let me use a simile, I think that the whole arrangement is like a welding torch. There must be drums of liquid gas (classrooms, laboratories). There must be hoses and nozzles and gauges (offices, libraries). But if all you have is drums and hoses and nozzles, you can't do any welding. Somebody has to turn on the gas and touch a match to it and produce the little blue flame. The man who strikes

the match is a teacher. The material that gets welded is the student.

I hope I am not the only one in this stadium who believes that the real business of a teacher is to turn the student on, get him interested in and excited about something, show him what he wants to do and convince him that he can do it. Classrooms and laboratories and libraries are indispensable, but they are only means to an end. The end is to show students the way. It is sometimes useful to remember that the word "pedagogue"—corrupted on this campus in the early days to "peedoggie"—means "boy leader," and brings to mind the days when slaves accompanied little Greek boys to school and sometimes taught them something on the way. We are still boy leaders. There is some question as to whether or not we are slaves.

The students are not going to be turned on without us. I learned long ago that people do what they do be-

C. L. SONNICHSEN: GRASSROOTS HISTORIAN

In October, UT El Paso's Texas Western Press will publish the book **C. L. Sonnichsen: Grassroots Historian** by Dale L. Walker as No. 34 in the Press' distinguished "Southwestern Studies" series. The book, containing biographical material as well as a study of Sonnichsen as a historian and writer, a photo section and a comprehensive bibliography of Sonnichsen's works compiled by Bud Newman, will be available in both a paperback edition (at \$3 per copy) and in a handsome hardbound edition (at \$5). Copies of the book will be available from Texas Western Press, The University of Texas at El Paso, El Paso, Texas 79968, in mid-October.

cause somebody makes them want to do it. The average person can't turn himself on. A few may become biologists or musicians because they have special aptitudes, but most of us have to be shown. A man who is excited about something gets other people excited too. In all my years on the firing line here and elsewhere, I have seen very few cases of spontaneous intellectual combustion, but I have seen hundreds of students who have caught a spark from a dedicated teacher. When a man is being considered for a faculty position, there ought to be a way of checking his enthusiasm quotient along with his other qualifications, but up to now no instrument has been devised for measuring it.

I will always be grateful to the person who turned me on. Her name was Mary Ellen Chase. She was an energetic New England spinster who taught Rhetoric (the name we used for creative writ-

ing) at the University of Minnesota when I was an undergraduate. She became well known for her novels about her native Maine, but she was first of all a great person. She was not a glamour girl, but she was too wrapped up in her job to care. She wore ground-gripper shoes, combed her hair in a high pompadour, lectured in a high-pitched voice which cracked when she got excited (which was frequently), sat on her desk and swung a foot when she was calm, and emphasized her points by jabbing holes in the atmosphere with her forefinger. It is her doing that I am standing before you tonight. She turned me on, and I am still turned on.

Somebody turned you on or you would not be graduating now. In the rows behind you, where your teachers are sitting there has to be one man whom you will always remember with gratitude, somebody who showed you what you wanted to do and then showed you how to do it. He may have had a mean disposition and a sarcastic tongue and you had to convince him that you were not as stupid as he thought. He may have been kind and encouraging and helpful. It doesn't matter how he did it, just so he lit the little blue flame and turned you on. When that man gets to the head of the line at the Heavenly Registration desk, St. Peter is not going to ask him how many degrees he has or what he was published. St. Peter will want to know first of all, "How many students have you turned on?"

And when the vice-presidents and deans and department heads get there—if they get there—St. Peter is going to inquire in the course of his investigations, "How many dedicated teachers did you fire and replace with people who had published more articles?"

To sum it all up, there is just one good way to know whether you have graduated from a good school with a degree that means something. Ask yourself if you had one teacher who changed your life and turned you on. If you had one—just one—this has been a great school for you. If you found him and he found you, you don't have to apologize for your university or worry too much about its deficiencies in things that can be counted.

Naturally we need more money and more buildings and more books. So do Harvard and Yale and Princeton. And we are getting more of them all the time. The Board of Regents last month approved a fifteen-million-dollar construction program for us. We are going to have a great many things that we can count in the near future, and I hope our Long Range Academic Planning Committee is happy about it. But
(Continued on page 17.)

ALUMNOTES

Compiled and written by
Jeannette Smith

There are times when a tattered old cliché such as "our loss in their gain" still comes in handy. For example, take the recent resignation of **Bryan Steele Jones** (M.A. '68) from his position as director of development and assistant to the president at UT El Paso. In 1961, Steele organized the University's development program and since then has directed its operation, using the volunteer leadership of professional business people, both alumni and non-alumni. Steele is now vice president for development at New Mexico State University in Las Cruces.

Maj. Wilfrid Hunter ('67 etc.) and his family have a great deal in common, both professionally and academically. They are all UT El Paso alumni, and four-fifths of them are with the Salvation Army. Maj. Hunter's wife **Eleanor** ('71) is also an S.A. Major and helps her husband direct the local branch of the Salvation Army which serves El Paso and Dona Ana Counties. Their children are: **Robert William Hunter** ('63 etc.), an S.A. Captain in Anchorage, Alaska; **Wilfrid George Hunter** ('70), a naval Lt./j.g. aboard the USS Enterprise near San Francisco; and **Mary Alice Hunter** ('69 etc.), now enrolled in the Salvation Army Officers' Training Program.

Berte R. Haigh ('25), the University's Outstanding Ex in 1955, was elected last May to the Permian Basin Petroleum Hall of Fame. The honor was awarded in "grateful recognition of his many and lasting contributions to the development of the oil and gas industry in the Permian Basin."

Dr. J. B. Robbins ('29 etc.), a local dermatologist, last spring received national recognition for bringing about the most increased membership in any Men's Garden Club in America. In addition to his medical profession and his hobby of raising flowers, Dr. Robbins spends much time and effort with Operation Venus, a community program he helped establish recently for the purpose of combating venereal disease among young people.

O. W. "Hawkshaw" Pearce ('29 etc.), retired after 33 years with the El Paso Fire Department, devotes most of his free time to Masonry and has coached or taught more than 3,000 Masons of West Texas and Southern New Mexico in degree work. **Thad A. Steele** ('33), UT El Paso's Outstanding Ex in 1968, has been named senior vice president of the Southwestern Portland Cement Co. by the company's board of directors. **Lewis Teel, Jr.** ('34) and his wife, the former **Adelaide Bevan** ('34) reside in Long Beach, Calif., where he is the head of the Interior Design section of McDonnell Douglas Aircraft Engineering Department. **Thomas N. Jenness Jr.** ('35) has been presented with the Meritorious Service Award of the Ft. Worth Chapter, Texas Society of Certified Public Accountants.

Elizabeth Bradshaw Gaby ('37) wrote a very nice letter to the Exes Association recently, asking to be placed on the NOVA list. She says she read and enjoyed the interview with Doc Sonnichsen and recalled that when she attended his classes, she "hoped he wouldn't call on me." **Miss Johnell Crimen** ('38) is owner of the Crimen School for the Designer-Craftsman, and the center crafts director for the U.S. Army Arts and Crafts Program at Ft. Bliss. **Eugene W. Sullivan** ('38), data processing coordinator in the Controller's Department at El Paso

Natural Gas Co., is vice chairman of Business Division No. 2 in the 1972 United Way campaign. And, **Mrs. J. A. DeWitt** ('38 etc.) is president of the El Paso Realtors' Auxiliary.

Frank Mangan ('38 etc.) is the author of the book "El Paso in Pictures" recently published by Guynes Printing Co. Not only does it contain a treasure-trove of pictures of the city from way-back-when to the present; it also offers interesting bits of historical information via Mangan's distinctive and pleasurable prose.

Mrs. Louise Black ('40) and **Miss Hilda Light** (M.A. '50), both teachers for many years in El Paso schools, are gaining increasing local prestige with their respective art works. **Helen Fryer Chatfield** ('42 etc.) writes from Oak Harbor, Washington, that she is a reporter for the Skagit Valley Herald newspaper in Mt. Vernon, Wash. And on the East Coast, **Alphonsus J. Polackwich** ('43 etc.), vice president of the New England division of the Maremont Corporation, Saco, Maine, has been elected a director of the world-wide Society of Manufacturing Engineers. Also out that way, **Mrs. John E. Nettleton** ('44), formerly Susanna, lives in Cheshire, Connecticut.

Durrett Wagner ('45 etc.) is editor of Swallow Press in Chicago, Ill. **Ruben Schaeffer** ('46 etc.) was recently named "Realtor of the Year" by the El Paso Board of Realtors. He is also a Certified Commercial Investment Member of the National Institute of Real Estate Brokers, an honor held by only 15 persons in Texas. **Col. Kenneth L. Chesak** ('46 etc.) is with the Department of the Army Staff, chief of field artillery, Branch Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development, Wash., D. C. **Sam Smith** ('46 etc.) is vice president in charge of energy resource development, and **Richard L. McConn** ('48) is vice president in charge of administrative matters at El Paso Natural Gas Co. **Dr. William R. Hintze** ('47) is vice president for academic affairs and dean at Grand Canyon College in Phoenix.

Dr. Xavier O. Barrios ('48) is a specialist in otolaryngology in San Francisco, president of the San Francisco Medical Society, and assistant clinical professor at the University of San Francisco. He is this year's recipient of the St. Thomas More Award for community service, presented to him by the University of San Francisco, for his work in "markedly improving the standards of health care among Spanish-speaking immigrants in the Mission Neighborhood Health Center." Dr. Barrios is founder of the Center.

Ted A. Small ('48) is with the Water Resources Division of the U. S. Geological Survey in San Antonio. **Thomas C. Wiseheart** ('48) is owner of Radio Station KILE in Galveston, and was recently elected to the School Board there. **Mago Orona** ('49) returned last spring from California, is now teaching classes at the El Paso Museum of Art.

Also in El Paso, **Bill Hinton** ('49 etc.) has a hobby guaranteed to endear him to all children (including his own four). His walnut-paneled den is the backdrop for 46 animated toys, all of them imported during the past two decades from Germany or Japan, many of them fast becoming collector's items. Hinton says he is happiest when a gang of kids (and any of them are welcome) march up the stairs to the "toyroom." Hinton is now working on a plan to take some of the toys "on tour" through local hospitals so that bedridden youngsters can enjoy seeing them.

Lt. Col. Cordous L. Morris Jr. ('50) is with a unit of the 362nd Tactical Electronics Warfare Squadron at Da Nang AFB, Vietnam.

Lyle Shelton ('50 etc.) pilots a Bearcat in cross-country competitions and pylon air races. **Carlos O. Rodriguez** ('50) is vice president of AMA Inc. Consultant Engineers in San Carlos, Calif. **Mrs. Mary Karam Davis** ('50 etc.) is chairman of Office Volunteers for the United Way Drive.

The following alumni are not listed in chronological order of attendance or graduation, however they all fall under the same category which might be called "the annual migration of public school administrators." **Kay Kelso** ('50) is new principal at Rusk Elementary School; **Tom Chisari** (M.Ed. '62) is principal at Ross intermediate School; **Mary Carmen Saucedo** ('65, M.Ed. '70) is new principal at Hillside. Also, **Ralph Siqueiros** ('51, M.Ed. '67) is principal at Cooley; **Tino Valenzuela** (M.Ed. '71) is principal at Alta Vista; **Miss Lelaroy Williams** (M.Ed. '53) is principal at Newman School; **Mrs. Katherine Miskiel** (M.A. '54) principal at Western Hills School; **Robert E. Lindsey** (M.A. '56) is Cielo Vista Elementary School principal, and **Charles Murphree** ('59, M.Ed. '63) is new principal of Coronado High School.

The Colorado Exes (UT El Paso alumni living in Colorado) got together last April for a dinner meeting which, according to **Lou Cope** ('50) (one of the 56 who attended), was a rousing success—due in part to the after dinner speech given by Dean Kenneth Beasley of The UT El Paso Graduate School. "A good percentage of the crowd came to shake Dr. Beasley's hand," says Cope, "and thank him for coming. He was marvelous!" Cope adds that all UT El Paso alumni residing in Colorado are cordially invited to join the Colorado Exes organization. President of the group is **Jentry Kendall** ('65) 8204 West 10th Avenue No. 4A, Lakewood, Colo. 80215.

Sam Kobren ('51) is general sales manager of KROD-TV in El Paso. **Wallace M. Lowenfield** ('51) has been elected to the board of directors of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce. He is president of Casa Ford, Inc., and a partner in Concord Insurance Agency. **Marion Y. Lopez Jr.** ('51) is general manager and corporate vice president of Cunningham Distributing, Inc. **Rudy Tellez** ('52), UT El Paso's Outstanding Ex in 1970, is working with Greg Garrison on a new Jonathan Winters show for Chevrolet.

Lt. Col. Raul A. Garibay ('52) is Army Attache designate to the American Embassy in Montevideo, Uruguay. County Commissioner **Clyde C. Anderson** ('52) is president of the West Texas County Judges and Commissioners Association, the second El Pasoan in the 43-year history of the organization to be elected to the post. **Dave Becker** ('52 etc.) has been loaned by Mountain Bell Telephone Co. to the United Way campaign to serve as Loaned Executive Chairman for the drive which has 25 others, recruited from major concerns, who will serve under his direction. **Richard E. Schneider** ('53) is market manager for international operations for 18 worldwide offices of the Nordson Corporation in Amherst, Ohio. **Raul R. Calanche** ('53) is a team leader in Cycle VII, a program sponsored by the University of California at Santa Cruz and Teacher Corps, funded by the U. S. Office of Education (HEW), and designed to bring bilingual education to the Salinas (Calif.) Union High School District.

William G. Sullivan ('54) is president of Home Mortgage Co. and a director on the board of the American Bank of Commerce. **Dr. Willis A. Seyffert Jr.** ('55), a specialist in internal medicine and endocrinology, has been elected a Fellow in the American College of Physicians. **Julie Anne Vanzant Lama** ('55), a local amateur archeologist, traveled last spring to Washington, D. C. to speak

before a distinguished group at the Smithsonian Institution and to accept an award from the Club de Exploraciones y Deportes Acuaticos de Mexico (CEDAM).

Richard E. Pearson ('56) is local sales manager and **Fred Witt** ('58) is general and national sales manager for Walton Enterprises, Inc., licensee of KELP-TV in El Paso. And, **Irving L. Herskowitz** ('56) is assistant auditor in the financial audit division of the audit department of Travelers Insurance Companies, Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Jose Alva and his brother, **Dr. Juan J. Alva**, both Class of '56, recently visited UT El Paso. The former is Chief of Pediatrics at Thomason General Hospital; the latter has been associated since 1965 with the University of Buenos Aires, Argentina, as a teacher and investigator at the Institute of Medical Research.

William M. Calhoun ('56) is president of Day Mines in Kellogg, Idaho. **John B. Thompson Jr.** ('57) is chief of Checkout Automation Operations in Launch Vehicle Operations of NASA at the Kennedy Space Center in Florida. **Daniel Valencia** ('57) is supervisor for the San Jose Unified School District in California. Also in that State, **Jack E. Fulcher** ('57) is Los Angeles Division Manager of GTE Data Services Incorporated. **Steve Morales** ('57) is an agent in Corpus Christi for New York Life Insurance Co., and president of Memorial Funeral Home; he was chosen Texas "Man of the Year" at the 43rd annual state convention of the League of United Latin American Citizens. **Richard Lovelace Jr.** ('57, M.Ed. '69) is completing his third year of duty in Japan with the 475th Air Base Squadron. Back in El Paso, **Dr. Roger Ortiz** ('57) keeps busy with his dental practice and with his duties as president of the El Paso District Dental Society.

Dr. Otto Munoz ('58) received the Gimbel Faculty Associate Award which includes a year's appointment to the professional staff of the M. D. Anderson Hospital and Tumor Institute's Department of Diagnostic Radiology in Houston. **Herman Hoffpauir** ('58 etc.) is president of the El Paso Association for Retarded Children and was elected regional vice president for Region 4 of the Texas Association for Retarded Children.

Manuel X. Aguilar ('58), former vice principal at Cathedral High School, has been appointed Director of Residential Living at El Paso Residential Manpower Center (Job Corps). And in Philadelphia, Pa., **Robert G. Mexon** ('58 etc.) is vice president and actuary of the Insurance Company of North America. Maxon is a member of the Association of Actuaries, the youngest Fellow ever named to that organization. **Dr. O. T. Garza** ('59) is one of the new medical doctors who contributed an article (his is entitled "Rugby at UTMB") in a recent issue of "University Medical," a magazine published by The University of Texas Medical Branch in Galveston.

L. A. "Skeet" McCulloch Jr. ('59 etc.) is an attorney in Albuquerque, and the president of the State of New Mexico Young Republicans. **William A. Gibson Jr.** ('60) has begun his 13th year with Kennecott Copper Corporation in New Mexico. **Donald Lee McClurg** ('60) is working for Great Western Drilling Co. in Midland. **Art Alva** ('61) is a vocational counselor with the Texas Rehabilitation Commission and has been named chairman of the 1972 Fiesta de las Flores to be held in September by El Paso Council No. 132 of LULAC.

Stephen D. Harper ('61, M.Ed. '67) teaches at Coronado High School, and recently was one of six El Paso members of the International Order of DeMolay to be awarded

the degree of Chevalier, the highest degree given by the Order. **Carlos A. Cuaron** ('61) and his wife, the former **Alicia V. Valladolid** ('61, M.Ed '72) reside in Denver where he is working on his doctorate at the University of Denver. **Nelson Martin** ('61), long active in the University's Alumni Fund leadership, is general manager of the Credit Bureau of El Paso and was recently selected as one of the eight Southern Region Leadership Award winners by Associated Credit Bureaus, Inc., a leading trade association in the credit bureau and collection service industries.

Mrs. Jamie C. Boyd ('62 etc.), better known as Carolyn Boyd in El Paso musical circles, teaches music in the El Paso Public Schools. **James Whitelaw** ('62 etc.), former UT El Paso News Bureau director, is with the Maricopa County Community College District in Tempe, Ariz., and is also working on his doctorate. **Mrs. Ruth C. Brown** (M.A. '62) has earned her doctorate from Arizona State University and is now an assistant professor in the School of Literature at California State University in San Diego, formerly San Diego State College.

Mrs. Gilbert Lieberman ('62, M.Ed '66) received last spring her Specialist in Education degree from New Mexico State University at the same time her daughter, **Janet** and her son **Lester** were receiving a B.A. in English and an M.A. in English, respectively, during UT El Paso's commencement ceremonies. **Fred G. Morris** ('62 etc.) is Divisional Director of Sales for National Western Life Insurance Co., and has been appointed chairman of the El Paso area Multiple Sclerosis Society. **Ana Marie Navar** ('62) is a tax lawyer for the firm of Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher in Los Angeles and was named as one of five Young Women of Achievement by the Soroptimist Club there. **Dr. Stuart W. Kahn** ('62) is a local pediatrician in the offices of Bennett, Budwig, McNeil and Kahn. **John B. Furman** ('62) is regional sales manager for the college division of Westinghouse Learning Corp., with offices in Hurst, Texas.

Paul Hines ('63) is National Labs Service Manager for Sealtest Foods, a division of Kraftr Corp., in New York City. Back in El Paso, **Mrs. Guadalupe Day** ('65, M. Ed. '67) and **Miss Georgia Navarro** ('63, M. Ed. '68) have been appointed special education consultant and new administrator of Head Start. **Mrs. Wallace H. Brucker** ('63 etc.) is regent of the Rebecca Stoddert Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, also director of the El Paso County Historical Society.

Richard N. Cheek ('63) is a design specialist on aircraft flight stimulators at Vought Aeronautics Co. in Dallas. **John T. Kelly** ('63) is senior vice president and director of operations in El Paso for IDC Real Estate; **Joseph T. Karam** ('67) is vice president of IDC and is director of marketing for the firm's Chicago-based office. **Robert C. Harper** ('64) is enrolled in the one-year Management Intern Program of Headquarters of the Defense Supply Agency in Alexandria, Va. **Mrs. Martha I. Snell** ('64), formerly Martha Hernandez, is a high school P. E. teacher in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Allan Litton ('64 etc.) is president and general manager of El Paso Lighting Center. **William K. Richardson** ('64) is a math teacher at Burges High School. **Don Gibson** ('65) is a guided missile analyst with Naval Civil Service, based in Corona, Calif. **Capt. Allan A. Osborne** ('65) has received the US Air Force Commendation Medal at McGuire AFB, N. J. for meritorious service in Guam where he was with a weather reconnaissance squadron. **Ned R. Rosario** ('65) is a Certified Public Accountant and has his own CPA

firm in Forth Worth. His wife **Mary** ('68) is a federally employed supervisory accountant there.

H. W. "Butch" Freeman ('65 etc.) and **Mrs. Francis Flood** ('70 etc.) are working in the Multiple Sclerosis Fund Drive; Freeman as director of the Special Events Activity and Mrs. Flood as director of Public and Professional Education. **Lewellyn C. Cox** ('65) is sales representative for Wyeth Laboratories, with headquarters in Detroit. And, **James Hinds** ('65) is a managerial analyst for the U.S. Civil Service Commission; he works in Washington, D. C., and resides in Adelphi, Maryland.

James R. Kirkland III ('65 etc.) is an actor with the Virginia Museum Theater in Richmond. **James Drake** ('65 etc.) is a lecturer at the El Paso Museum of Art. **Capt. Gabriel C. Armijo** ('65) and his wife, the former **Irene Isla Martinez** ('64), are in New York where his duty assignment is with the Department of Electrical Engineering at the US Military Academy. **J. C. Melendez** ('65, M. A. '70) is director of education and training for El Paso Residential Manpower Center of the Job Corps. **Mrs. Terri Rachel Velarde** ('65), a local teacher, has been named to a four-year term on the National Committee for the Education of the Deaf. **Roy Chavez** ('66) is a program officer in the Office of Minority Business Enterprise, Department of Commerce, in Washington, D. C. **Bob Derenthal** ('66 etc.) is administrative assistant and management analyst at Sun Towers Hospital. And, **Dr. Joseph C. Rice** ('66, M. A. '68) teaches literature at Xavier University in New Orleans, La.

Jan Welch ('66 etc.) has been named by the El Paso Herald-Post as Woman of the Year in the field of business. She creates and markets decorative wood art items under

DEATHS

Mr. Clarence E. Burbridge Jr. ('25) died April 29, 1972, in Saltillo, Coahuila, Mexico.

Dr. Ross Antonio Guereca ('48) died July 24 in Amarillo, following a lengthy illness. Prior to his illness, Dr. Guereca was associated with the Helium Research Center in Amarillo.

Mr. Jim Wardy ('48), a lifelong resident of El Paso, died July 5, 1972. Mr. Wardy was owner of Jim Wardy's Candy Factory and was a veteran of World War II. He was a member of the Texas College of Mines football team from 1938-1942, during which time he received All-Border Conference recognition.

Mrs. Bobby Ann McGregor ('57), wife of former five-term member of the Texas House of Representatives, Malcolm McGregor, died April 6, 1972.

Mr. Billy Ray Dutton ('64 etc.) died June 19, 1972, in a local hospital. He was a brakeman-conductor with the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Miss Caroline Cabatu, junior liberal arts major and varsity cheerleader at UT El Paso, died July 10, 1972 in a one car accident near Pecos, Tex.

Mr. Charles L. "Chuck" Finley, who was a baseball coach at Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy 1944-45, died May 2 in Socorro, N.M.

Mr. Russell LeRoy Seabrooke, a member of UT El Paso's Registrar's Office, died July 17, 1972.

the trade name of Owls by Cetranelia. **Lt. Stephen Saltzman** ('66) received his medical degree from Southwestern Medical School, took Flight Surgeon Training and is now stationed with the Navy in Kodiak, Alaska. **Winifred Owen Craft** ('66) is a legislative assistant with the Washington staff of Senator Paul J. Fannin, (R-Ariz.).

Edward Ochotorena Jr. ('66) is one of 38 men and women from 14 states and the District of Columbia to be named a National Urban Fellow for the 1972-73 academic year in a program designed to develop leaders in urban government. The program is sponsored by the National League of Cities, US Conference of Mayors, and Yale University, and is funded by the Ford Foundation.

Four UT El Paso alumni who received their medical degrees from UT Medical School at Dallas are now interning at various hospitals. **Dr. Carl Harvey Rosen** ('67) is at W. A. Shands Teaching Hospital in Gainesville, Fla.; **Dr. George Brown Erdman Jr.** ('68) is at Veterans Administration Hospital in Dallas; **Dr. Kathleen Barry Erdman** ('68) has begun residency in psychiatry at Timberlawn Sanitarium in Dallas; and **Dr. William Massello III** ('68) is at Los Angeles County Harbor General Hospital, Torrance, Calif. And, **Larry Lyons** ('67) is a petroleum engineer with Pan American Petroleum Company in Houston, while his brother **Capt. Gary Lyons** ('68) is in the Air Force, stationed at Offutt Air Force Base near Omaha, Neb.

Antonio Marquez ('67, M. Ed. '69) his wife **Maria Huerta de Marquez** ('63) and their son reside in Albuquerque where he is teaching this year at the University of New Mexico, during his leave of absence from teaching duties at Delta College in Bay City, Michigan. **Santiago Peregrino** ('65, M. Ed. '70) is also faculty member at Delta College where he teaches political science. **Dr. Lawrence H. Robinson** ('67) is a lieutenant in the US Navy, and is doing his residency in radiology at the US Naval Hospital in Philadelphia, Pa. **Ronald L. Stovall** ('67 etc.) is director of the Health Planning Advisory Committee of West Texas Council of Governments.

Claire A. Nussbaum ('68) has been serving as interpreter to the deaf at Polytechnic Baptist Church in Ft. Worth and earned a master's degree in religion from the Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary there. **Mrs. Carmen Marquez** ('68, M. S. '72) was selected "Outstanding Teacher of the Year 1972" at Vilas Elementary School where she teaches the first grade. **J. Anthony Black** ('68) and his wife the former **Bobbie L. Riley** ('67), are in Spain where he is researching his dissertation topic for a Ph. D. degree.

Roland Lee Bolen ('68), son of Dr. and Mrs. Max Bolen (Dr. Bolen is coordinator of science education for UT El Paso's School of Science), earned his DDS degree from Baylor College of Dentistry and is now stationed at Ft. Sill, Okla. in the US Army internship program of the Dental Corps.

Armando Telles ('68) and his wife, the former **Beatriz Garcia** ('66, M. A. '69) live in Dallas where he is a geophysicist with Mobil Oil Co. and she is assistant editor for the Journal of Clinical Investigation at Southwestern Medical School Branch of UT Austin. **David R. Evans** ('68) recently completed his 25th year with the Mountain Bell System where he is communications serviceman. **Bill Falzett** ('68, M. A. '70) and **Jean Maxwell** (M. A. '71) are psychologists and associates with Psychological Service Center of Human Development Inc. **Jerry Tanzy** ('68) is an attorney with the legal division of the Texas Parks and Wildlife Agency in Austin. **James W. Kirby** (M. S. '68), Project

Superintendent of the Rio Grande Federal Irrigation Project, is secretary of the State Board of Registration for Professional Engineers. **Manuel Hernandez Jr.** ('68) is with the Hartford Insurance Co. in Santa Ana, Calif.

M. Wayne Hargraves ('68) graduated last spring from Candler School of Theology, Atlanta, Ga. and is serving as Associate Minister at Christ United Methodist Church in Sterling, Colo. **Sp/5 James S. Gaines** ('68 etc.) is a clinical technician in the Department of Urology at Tripler Army Hospital, Honolulu, Hawaii. **John D. Aitken** ('68 etc.) is manager of the new Huntsville, Ala. office of Braddock, Dunn and McDonald Inc., a computer research and scientific analysis firm. **Yvonne Garcia** ('68, M. A. '70) is working with the Texas Agricultural Extension Service at Texas A&M University as a 4-H and Youth Specialist.

Ben Botello Jr. ('68) is coordinator of Veterans Affairs and director of Financial Aid at El Paso Community College. The **Rev. George C. Park** (M. Ed. '69), pastor of El Paso's Immanuel Baptist Church, received an honorary Doctor's Degree from Linda Vista Baptist Bible College and Seminary in El Cajon, Calif. **Richard A. Fagan** ('69) is teaching sixth grade science in Saffern, New York, and resides in Montvale, N. J.

Leslie Hayes Bates Jr. ('69) is a Clinical Information Systems Salesman for Ames Company in Colorado Springs, Colo. **Duane Alford** ('69 etc.) recently was honored as outstanding new student in the field of restaurant management at Amarillo College. **Mrs. Marti Little Allyn** ('69 etc.) is feature writer and public relations coordinator with Harris and Harris Public Relations firm in El Paso. **1st Lt. Terrell T. Kelly** ('69) has received the Bronze Star Medal with Combat "V" for meritorious service in Vietnam. He is presently aide-de-camp to the 1st Marine Division Commander. **Luis Fernando Fernandez** ('70) is a sales representative for Burroughs Wellcome Co. in Fresno, Calif. **Arnold Sparks** ('70, M. A. '72) is a teaching assistant at Washington State University where he is also doing work toward his doctorate. And, **Gerald S. Smith** ('70) has been appointed as liaison to the American Bar Association of Legal Education and Admissions to the Bar, with the responsibility of coordinating activities of the nation's law schools. Smith is a law student at Texas Tech University.

Alfonso Ruiz ('70) is coordinator for Lincoln High School in the San Jose Unified School District, Calif. **Ted Braithwaite** ('70) is a printmaker, also a teacher at Lamar School. **Carl Payne** ('70) is on sabbatical leave from federal civil service while working on his doctorate at New Mexico State University. **Ken T. Osman II** ('70) is Division Director on the professional staff of the United Fund of Houston and Harris Counties.

1st Lt. William I. Latham Jr. ('70) is a helicopter pilot stationed in Da Nang and the recipient of the Air Medal, awarded for completing the prescribed number of combat hours in Vietnam. Lt. Latham and his wife, the former **Tricia Caraway** ('70) recently visited El Paso prior to his return to duty in Vietnam.

Rafael Murillo Jr. ('70), representative with the Small Business Administration, is chairman of the LULAC Hall of Fame Committee of LULAC Council 8 in El Paso. Yet another **Portillo**—this one **Raul F.** ('71)—is employed by the State Department of Public Welfare as a social worker in Alpine, Texas. **Mrs. Joseph Maguire** ('71) was named Woman of the Year in the field of international relations by the El Paso Herald-Post for the

year 1972. And, **William Kent McGregor** ('71) recently was named one of two top young educators in the school system in Bryan, Tex., where he teaches. **Frances Forster Sandford** ('71) is a social worker for the Texas Department of Public Welfare in El Paso. **Elza Echaniz** ('71) works for the International Boundary and Water Commission in the local office. **Robert Bruce Hatfield** ('71) is a statistician with the Bureau of Census in Suitland, Maryland.

Brian Kanof ('71) is the recipient of a first place award for a winning news photo in the Mark of Excellence contest sponsored by Region Five of Sigma Delta Chi, national journalism fraternity. Kanof recently earned a master's degree from Ball State University in Muncie, Ind. **Mrs. Amy Olivia Latimer Lewis** ('72) is librarian at Cielo Vista Park and Hawkins Elementary Schools. **Lawrence John Donofrio** ('72) is in real estate and insurance sales with Guastella Associates of Stratford, Conn. And in Salt Lake City, Utah, **Antonio Ramon Blanco** ('72) is working for Hercules, Inc., manufacturers of missile motors.

News of other members of the Class of 1972 includes that of: **Colleen A. Keith**, who is employed by the Ysleta Independent School District; **Leroy J. Thompson**, employed by Mason and Hanger-Silas Mason Co., Inc., in Amarillo; **Rita K. Phillips**, working in the Public Information Office at the UT Medical Branch at Galveston; and **Cecil G. May**, a welding engineer for the Houston branch of Chicago Bridge & Iron Company.

Daniel Fresquez ('72) works in Los Angeles for the Bureau of Environmental Health, L. A. Health Department. **Elizabeth Silva** ('72) has earned her silver wings from American Airlines. **John Melvin Burton** ('72) is manager of Audio/Visual Services, Bill Stokes Associates, an industrial film production company in Dallas.

Jack DeVore ('72), former news director at Station KTSM, later associated with **Hawley Richeson's** ('51) public relations firm, is now press secretary for Senator Lloyd Bentsen (D-Tex.). Richeson is administrative assistant to **Congressman Richard C. White** ('40 etc.) of El Paso's 16th District.

Yet another batch of alumnotes that arrived at the eleventh hour include news of the following exes.

Irving McNeil Jr. ('38) and his wife, the former **Ruth Hamilton** ('41 etc.) live in Globe, Arizona. He is a retired superintendent of the National Park Service. Their son **Irving III** is on a fellowship at University of Illinois, working toward a doctorate in chemical research; son **Mark S.** is studying under a scholarship at Harvard Law School; daughter **Jane** attends high school, and is the recipient of the Elks award for Outstanding Scholarship.

Mrs. Lena Mannester ('56) is a member of El Paso Art Association and exhibits her oil paintings in annual shows and continuous exhibits. **Jim Kaster Jr.** ('57) is president of the Texas State Travel Agency in El Paso and is also the Democratic nominee for re-election in November to the state legislature. **Kenneth Zaring** ('57 etc.) is associated with recreational development land sales for Van Schaack & Co. in Denver. **Hector Luis Addauto** ('59) is general credit manager for Central America for Sears (Roebuck) de Panama. **Frances Klaes** ('60 etc.) is assistant vice president and credit manager of El Paso National Bank, also the first woman director to be elected in the Texas Chapter of the Robert Morris Associates, a part of the National Assn. of Bank Loan and Credit officers.

Marilyn Law ('62) teaches fifth grade in

Salinas, Calif. and resides in nearby Marina. **Claude Grant** ('61, M.Ed. '66) and his wife, the former **Mary Jane Stanley** ('62) are in Danville, Ill. where he is principal and she teaches English and Speech at Rossville High School.

John Paul Young ('62) is assistant football coach at Texas A&M University. His wife is the former Dolores Lowery ('64). **Capt. Wilbur W. Bateman Jr.** ('64) has been assigned by the Air Force to the University of Arizona as assistant professor of aerospace studies. **Donald E. Neader** ('65 etc.) teaches in the Columbus (Ohio) Public School System. **Roy Donmoyer** ('65 etc.) is advertising manager of the El Paso Division Safeway Stores, Inc. For the past eight years, **Mrs. Marguerite T. Want** (M.Ed. '65) has been a teacher with the U. S. Department of Defense and during that time has taught school in Okinawa, Taiwan, Germany, Spain and, currently, in Turkey. **Mario T. Garcia** ('66, M.A. '68) is completing his doctorate under an Advanced Ford Foundation Fellowship at the University of California at San Diego

Douglas S. Franklin ('66) lives in Bangkok, Thailand, where he is a State Department employee in the Agency of International Development. **Alex Blancas** ('67 etc.) is assistant manager of the BankAmericard Department at Southwest National Bank. **David W. Rumpf** ('69) and his wife **Helen** ('69) live in Tulsa, Okla. where he is president of Grouting Service Incorporated. (American Heritage Dictionary defines grouting as (a.) thin mortar. (b.) finishing plaster. (c.) whole meal porridge. NOVA presumes that the corporation deals with one or both of the first two.)

Steven G. Reid ('72) is a geologist with Texaco Inc., in New Orleans, La. And, **Roland J. Daigle** (M.S. '72) is Swimming Pool Director at UT El Paso.

HOMECOMING '72

Ex-Students Association President-elect, **Dr. Roger Ortiz** ('57), heads this year's Homecoming for the Association. Dr. Ortiz, an El Paso dentist, is also President of the El Paso District Dental Society. His plans for major events for Homecoming '72 include:

Friday, October 20, 1972: HONORS BANQUET, 6:30 p.m., El Paso Country Club, honoring the 1972 Outstanding Ex-Student, Dr. Gordon Black. Cocktail hour, prime rib dinner and entrances to reunion party, \$10 per person. REUNION PARTY, 9 p.m., means everyone, official registration and lots of fun; free beer, music in honor of the Classes of 1922, 1932, 1942, 1947, 1952, 1962. \$1 per person or included in Honors Banquet. Everything upstairs in the newly remodeled Country Club.

Saturday, October 21, 1972: Many DEPARTMENTAL MEETINGS for alumni such as eye-opener breakfasts for geologists, engineers BBA's (if you are one, you know what we mean), and others. Special students-conducted tours available all morning, so everyone make plans to visit the old/new campus. SCHOOL OF MINES REUNION LUNCHEON, noon, faculty lounge, the Union, on campus \$2.50 per person. A very special gathering for Mines alumni of the '20's and '30's with retired faculty. In honor of the classes of 1922 and 1932.

HOMECOMING OKTOBERFEST, downtown El Paso Club, 5-6 p.m. Cash bar cocktail party, 6-7 p.m. The club's famous German-style buffet (spare ribs und sourbraten und Cerveza from the Old Country). Free buses

to and from the 7:30 HOMECOMING FOOTBALL GAME, UT El Paso versus the New Mexico Lobos in the Sun Bowl Stadium. Return for the HOMECOMING DANCE (polka, schottische, minuet, twist, Big Apple, watusi—lots of golden oldies), 10:30 to 1:30 a.m. and an AULD LANG SYNE BREAKFAST BUFFET, 11-12 p.m., \$2.50 per person, to wrap up a grand weekend.

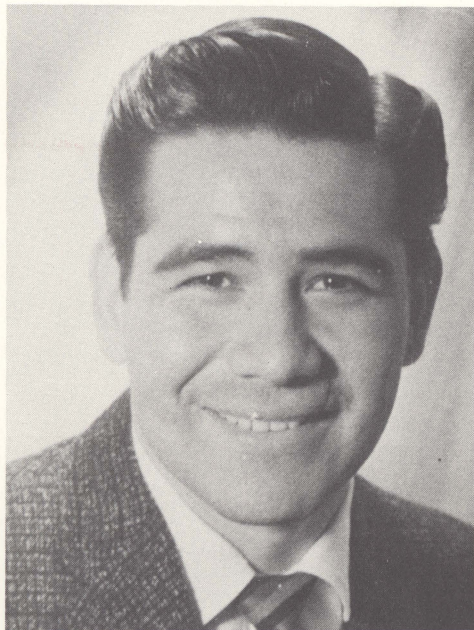
For further information & reservations, check with the Alumni Office, write in care of it at UT El Paso, zip 79968, or call 747-5533 and ask for Wynn Anderson.

1972 EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

Sanford C. Cox, Jr. ('51, MA '52), President
Dr. Roger Ortiz ('57), First Vice-President
Mr. Donald S. Leslie ('59), Second Vice-President
Mrs. Marion (Mary Lou) Spitler ('51), Secretary
Mr. Ernest Sipes (MS '69), Treasurer

BOARD OF DIRECTORS, 1972

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Mr. Rudy H. Ortiz ('70)
Dr. Rene Rosas ('58)
Mr. Mike Wieland ('66)



Dr. Roger Ortiz

"THE LITTLE BLUE FLAME" (Continued from page 13)

they know, and you know, and I know that no matter how much you enlarge the tent, it is the performers that make

the circus. The students and the faculty make this university, and the little blue flame is what really counts.

And we do have much to be proud of. Let me remind you that your graduating class brings the total number of our alumni to over 16,000. About a thousand students a year are taking degrees, and most of them are proud of their school. You can see for yourself if you attend the Homecoming celebration next fall.

We can be proud that we fill an important slot in the pattern of Texas education. A professor of education was talking to me last month about the upheavals that have been occurring in his area. "What makes me sick," he said, "is that we have important work to do, and we are being hindered in doing it." He was quite right. We do have important work to do. We offer a chance at a higher education to many hundreds of people who would have to do without if we were not here. A surprising number of our students support themselves, and sometimes others, while carrying a heavy course load. Without this University, where would we get the bulk of our teachers and engineers and accountants? Without this University, how many members of the class of 1972 could have afforded to continue their education?

We can be proud of what happens to our graduates after they leave the campus. You would be surprised at the records they make. The products of our pre-med program have always done exceptionally well in medical school. At one time a fourth of the mining engineers in Mexico were trained here. I keep in touch with English majors who have gone on to good schools: Columbia, Harvard, California. They are always afraid, thanks to the propaganda we have been talking about, that they will be outclassed, but they find that they have been adequately prepared. This is not a country college with low standards and a second rate faculty. Some areas are better than others. Some teachers are better than others. Some students are better than others. But the little blue flame burns here, as well as in more prestigious places, and that is what we can all be proud of.

I hope you *will* be proud of your University and of your degree. And if you should go to the Hotel Edison in New York, or its equivalent somewhere else, and a supercilious young woman with a chain on her eyeglasses looks at you and inquires, "Oh, is there a university there?" I hope you will tell her gently but firmly, "Certainly we have a University there. We think it is a fine school. Why don't you come on down and try it? You might like it."•



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