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NOVA

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE



Paseños Del Norte—1880

by José Cisneros

THE VIEW FROM THE HILL



"Far better is it to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs even though checkered by failure, than to rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much, nor suffer much, because they live in the gray twilight that knows not victory or defeat."

—Theodore Roosevelt.

People constantly tell us that when they receive their NOVA they read AlumNotes first. How else, they say, can they keep up with what their old classmates are doing? Well, we have a couple of suggestions on how else. One is to come to Homecoming which is alive and well every year at UT El Paso. The '74 version will be held on the weekend of November 8-9 and plans are being made for a Homecoming Hospitality Room to be set up in one of the near-campus hotels on Thursday night for an informal get-together. Friday, of course, the Honors Banquet will be held at El Paso Country Club honoring the Outstanding Ex, members of the Reunion classes, and the new officers and directors of the Exes Association. On Saturday, departmental and other functions, football game twixt UT El Paso and the U of Wyoming, midnight breakfast at the El Paso Club and other stuff. Reunion classes to be honored this year will be 1924, 1934, 1944, 1949, 1954, 1964.

Another thing to do to supplement your reading of AlumNotes would be to get active in one of the Exes chapters—or the Exes Association right here in El Paso. For instance, the Dallas-Ft. Worth area chapter held their annual spring meeting on March 8 and had as guests the University's President A. B. Templeton and his assistant E. Wynn Anderson. The Dallas group has been active for a number of years and sponsors the Tom Cook Memorial Scholarship which is used to recruit Dallas-area students. Ben Pinnell presided over the March 8 meeting which elected new officers: Jerry Eiland, president; Jack Ed Irons, vice president; and Ken Burdick, secretary-treasurer.

The Colorado Area Chapter of the UT El Paso Exes Assn. held their annual spring meet May 10 in Denver and Dr. Templeton and Mr. Anderson were guests. Ray Gilley, president of the Chapter, was very pleased with the turnout.

In L. A., Mr. and Mrs. Les Lieberman at 636 La Jolla (phone 213-653-

6377), are organizing a meeting of the Los Angeles Chapter in the near future and if you are thereabouts you might call and offer to help.

The University's Exes Association voted in April to extend a year's free membership to graduating seniors, by the way, and continues to do good work. We are reminded too that many of our former students have expressed interest in using the campus Library. Dues paying members of the Association are entitled to receive a University Library card. All you have to do is take your membership card to the Library to get a Library card issued.

Back to Homecoming '74 for a moment: Paul H. Hale ('24), a resident of El Paso, is chairman of the 50th Reunion activities for us and he would like to have '24 attendance at Homecoming hit the 100% mark. He and Maxine Neill of the Alumni Office are working together to plan a special event for the Class of '24 and would appreciate your ideas.

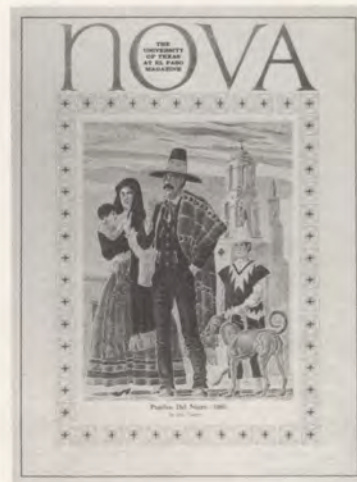
Now right here, may we remind you that Mrs. Neill is handling all alumni affairs for the University and if you have questions, need help, or want to get involved in alumni work, Homecoming, reunions or any of the Ex-Student Association's on-going projects, she is the person to contact.

We have received a letter from Beverlie K. Harris, on the Convention Planning Committee for Phrateres International, and Mrs. Harris has asked us to make this announcement: Phrateres International is holding its bi-yearly convention on June 20-23 at the Le Baron Hotel (next door to Knott's Berry Farm) in Buena Park, California. The convention this year celebrates Phrateres' 50th birthday and all former members are most heartily invited to attend. Anyone interested in attending should write Beverlie K. Harris, 25803 Matfield Drive, Torrance, Calif. 90505.

The Sigma Chapter of Phrateres, active at UT El Paso since 1945, has carried forth the ideals of Phrateres' international motto: "Famous for Friendliness."

So get on out to Buena Park, eat fried chicken at Knott's, explore Disneyland, take a tour of Laguna Beach—but get back to El Paso in time for Homecoming '74 on November 8-9.

—DLW



COVER:

"Pasenos del Norte — 1880" by José Cisneros. Cover design by Charles Smith of Howell Zinn Graphics.

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DOCTOR OF GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES

U. T. El Paso's First Doctoral Program

One of the most important goals in the 60-year history of the University of Texas at El Paso was reached April 19 when the Coordinating Board of the Texas College and University System unanimously approved a Doctor of Geological Science Degree—the first doctorate to be offered by the University. This unique achievement represented the results of years of dedicated work by many men in the past and present administration of U.T. El Paso, the Department of Geological Sciences, and in the Chancellor's Office at Austin. President A. B. Templeton and Graduate Dean Kenneth E. Beasley made the official presentations and answered questions at the Coordinating Board meeting at Austin. They were of invaluable help in the past to the Department of Geological Sciences in acting as advisors to draw up the final proposal. Past President Joseph Smiley, Vice-President for Academic Affairs Lewis F. Hatch, former Vice-President of Business Affairs M. L. Pennington, dean of the College of Science J. W. Whalen, and Mr. Wynn Anderson, Assistant to the President, also gave their full support to the program and assisted with advice and critique. Men in the Department of Geological Sciences like former chairman W. N. McAnulty, the originator of the program, Professor John M. Hills, and Karl W. Klement, present chairman of the department, in addition to virtually all faculty and staff members of the Department dedicated many hours to the formulation and presentation of the program.

Motion for the final approval of the proposal was made by El Pasoan Sam Young, Jr., a member of the Coordinating Board and instrumental in guiding the final preparation of the proposed doctoral program. Upon approval of the program, President Templeton commented:

"In 1968 this institution was given the name of The University

of Texas at El Paso, and the action by the Coordinating Board gives that name full meaning—for the pinnacle of the academic concept of a University is reached when an institution can offer the doctoral degree. We can compare today's achievements only with the most important, past achievements of this institution—such as the establishment of the first master's degree program at what was then the Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy."

The Doctor of Geological Sciences degree to be offered at U.T. El Paso will be vastly different compared with the classical Ph.D. programs in Geology offered at other universities in the State of Texas. As a matter of fact, it may be the only program of its nature in the entire United States. Although the proposed curriculum is similar to the curricula of many institutions offering the classical Ph.D. in geology, a significant difference will be in the emphasis placed in the instruction and guidance of a doctoral candidate to recognize and appreciate the practical applicability of theoretical knowledge. The proposed program will be a realistic combination of theoretical and practical approaches, designed to produce professionals who are prepared for the demands of today's science and industry. This important difference to the classical approach will be achieved by stressing applied research in the selection of practical application course topics, and by assignment of dissertation subjects of an applied nature.

According to Karl Klement, Chairman of the department: "We are in a unique position to offer such an applied program as virtually all of the faculty in the Department of Geological Sciences had actual previous working experience in the mining and petroleum industry, as well as in geological engi-

neering, environmental geology, and geophysics. Certain members of departments of the support program had comparable practical experience."

Dr. Templeton also stated:

"It could not be more appropriate that the Department of Geological Sciences be the first to offer a doctorate, for the training of mining and exploration geologists and mining engineers dates back to the founding of this institution. And I could not be more pleased that this first doctoral degree is an applied degree rather than a theoretical one, for those who earn it will be equipped with practical as well as advanced academic training."

This important milestone in the academic development of the University of Texas at El Paso should be of considerable impact on the future growth of this institution. Beyond any doubt, its rise to a doctorate-granting institution will increase its national academic standing. This might aid in attracting high caliber faculty and graduate students. For example, according to figures released by the Office of Institutional Studies, graduate credit hour production in the Department of Geological Sciences in Spring 1974, the undergraduate enrollment showed an increase of 5.1% during the same time period. A doctor degree granting institution would also carry a higher ranking in federal, state and private grant agencies; thus, drawing more research funds to this institution. Finally, the necessary upgrading of equipment, library holdings and physical facilities connected with the doctor program in Geological Sciences will be of benefit to all students, undergraduates and graduates alike.

Tentative plans indicate the doctoral degree will be offered at U.T. El Paso beginning with the fall semester.

SOME SWEET DAY by Bryan Woolley. New York: Random House, 1974, \$4.95.

What makes a boy love his father? Is it because the father is kind and thoughtful and compassionate? because the father understands and loves his son? What would it take to cause a child to hate his father, to disavow him—to grow up cursing the memory of the father and the life he has led?

Bryan Woolley, in *Some Sweet Day*, makes the reader think long and deep about such questions.

The structure of the novel is simple enough: Will Turnbolt and his family live on a farm in Central Texas during the tail-end of the depression and the early years of World War II. Gate, the narrator, is six years old at the beginning of the book, and he describes the daily life he leads on the farm with his mother, father, and smaller brother and sister before his father is called into the army. After the father leaves, the family is forced to move into town and live with Gate's grandmother. When Will Turnbolt returns from the army as a cripple, his pent-up anger and bitterness explode against his family and shatter it.

Although the second half of the book effectively chronicles Gate's small town life and his move, finally, to West Texas, the reader cannot quite give it his full attention—for in the back of his mind is that clear and powerful image the author created in the first 50 pages: the relation of a boy and his father on a farm: a boy who loves his father—a private man, changing in an instant from soft words to sudden rage — simply because that one man, cruel and unjust at times as he may be, is nevertheless his father: is the man who washed saddles at the barn and hunted foxes at night and milked cows and waded into rivers with other boys' fathers to set trot lines: who carried with him, daily, the whole mysterious lure and beauty and power and terror of *fatherness*: father as hero, god, masculine absolute.

I strutted beside him, proud that he thought I could do such a job, and watched him open the pasture gate. He was fine to look upon. His long black hair leaked from under his hat. Water still seeped from under the sweatband, and a drop or two clung to his sideburns. His tall, slender frame was slightly stooped, making his blue overalls appear to fit more snugly in back than in front.

"You know what, Daddy?" I said to his back.

"What?"

"When I get big, I want to be just like you."

He laughed. "I ain't much."

"I want to be a farmer like you, and drive a tractor like you, and wear glasses

like you, and have a gun like you, and have a dog like Nero . . ."

"Nero ain't much either. I'd have shot her a long time ago if she hadn't bit the preacher. That's why I called her Nero. He didn't like Baptists, either. It's hard to shoot a dog like that."

And despite being kicked by his father into the mud because Gate had stumbled against a water pipe in the dark and dropped three eggs, despite seeing his father slap his grandmother to the ground for reading Gate "The Wolf and the Fox" ("Don't ever believe in happy endings, son . . . There just ain't no such thing."), Gate can still say:

My father wasn't a cruel man, although the rest of us, in my memory, cried a lot. I remember each of these occasions very clearly. Yet I don't remember hating my father, or even fearing him . . . I remember following my legs, trying to step from one of his footprints to another, and feeling proud somehow that I couldn't do it.

That is one measure of the success of Mr. Woolley's excellent novel: the manner in which his words jump the arc between book and reader to transmit, in a sudden jolt, the ageless human chemistry: the attraction of son-to-father. (What makes us love what we love, the reader wonders — when what we love causes us such pain . . .)

Some Sweet Day is the most impressive first novel about rural Texas life that I have read since Larry McMurtry's *Horseman, Pass By* and is a welcome addition to the works of Texas writers such as McMurtry, John Graves, Fred Gipson, and William Humphreys. The author has a good eye and ear: his details of daily life during the early 1940's ring country-true.

Mr. Woolley grew up in Fort Davis, attended the University of Texas at El Paso, Texas Christian University, and Harvard. He is a journalist who has worked on *The El Paso Times*, the Tulsa bureau of the Associated Press, and is currently a writer for *The Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Anyone who cares about the truths of human living should be grateful that Bryan Woolley had the talent to write this book, for it is one to be honored.

—Elroy Bode

PAT GARRETT: THE STORY OF A WESTERN LAWMAN by Leon C. Metz. Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1974, \$8.95.

This latest book by Metz surpasses all his books and publications. Handsomely designed and containing over sixty photographs, plus a map drawn by artist José Cisneros, it will soon become a treasured item on the bookshelves of those who collect Western folklore. Not least among its salient features is the fact that the footnotes are at the bottom of the page instead of being hidden away in the back of the book, which is usually a sign that the publishers are unable or unwilling to invest very much because of the rising cost of typesetting. But the University of Oklahoma showed its faith in this creation, and

sure enough, it has now been chosen as an alternate selection by the Doubleday book club.

For most *aficionados* of Western gunmen, Patrick Floyd Jarvis Garrett has cast a long shadow for almost a century as the peace officer who killed Billy the Kid. This, indeed, highlighted his career; but of equal dramatic importance is the role he played in the attempt to bring to justice the murderers of Colonel Albert Jennings Fountain and his little son, Henry.



Leon C. Metz

This terrible crime took place near White Sands in Doña Ana County, New Mexico in 1896. Three ranchers in that area habitually put their brands on every four-legged creature wandering into their territory—including, probably, jackrabbits. Tired of their free-handed methods with a running iron, the New Mexico Cattleman's Association called in Col. Fountain as their attorney. He traveled to Lincoln, N. M. where the grand jury met, secured indictments of the three men in question, and then began the return journey to his home in Las Cruces, accompanied by his ten year old son. Their trail ended in the White Sands region. No bodies have ever been found, even though there existed plenty of evidence that they had met with foul play. Suspicion naturally fell upon the three ranchers against whom the indictments had been brought. The citizens of Doña Ana County hired Pat Garrett to bring in the murderers because of his reputation of being a fearless paladin of law and order.

For the remainder of that fascinating tale you will have to read the book. Metz, however, by his persistent research and many travels, has gathered a goodly amount of hitherto unpublished material about that particular episode and other little-known facts concerning Garrett's early life and mysterious death. Not since Keleher's *Fabulous Frontier* or Sonnichsen's *Tularosa* have I read a book which includes so many interwoven New Mexican frontier stories as this one.

—Bud Newman

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THESE DAYS?

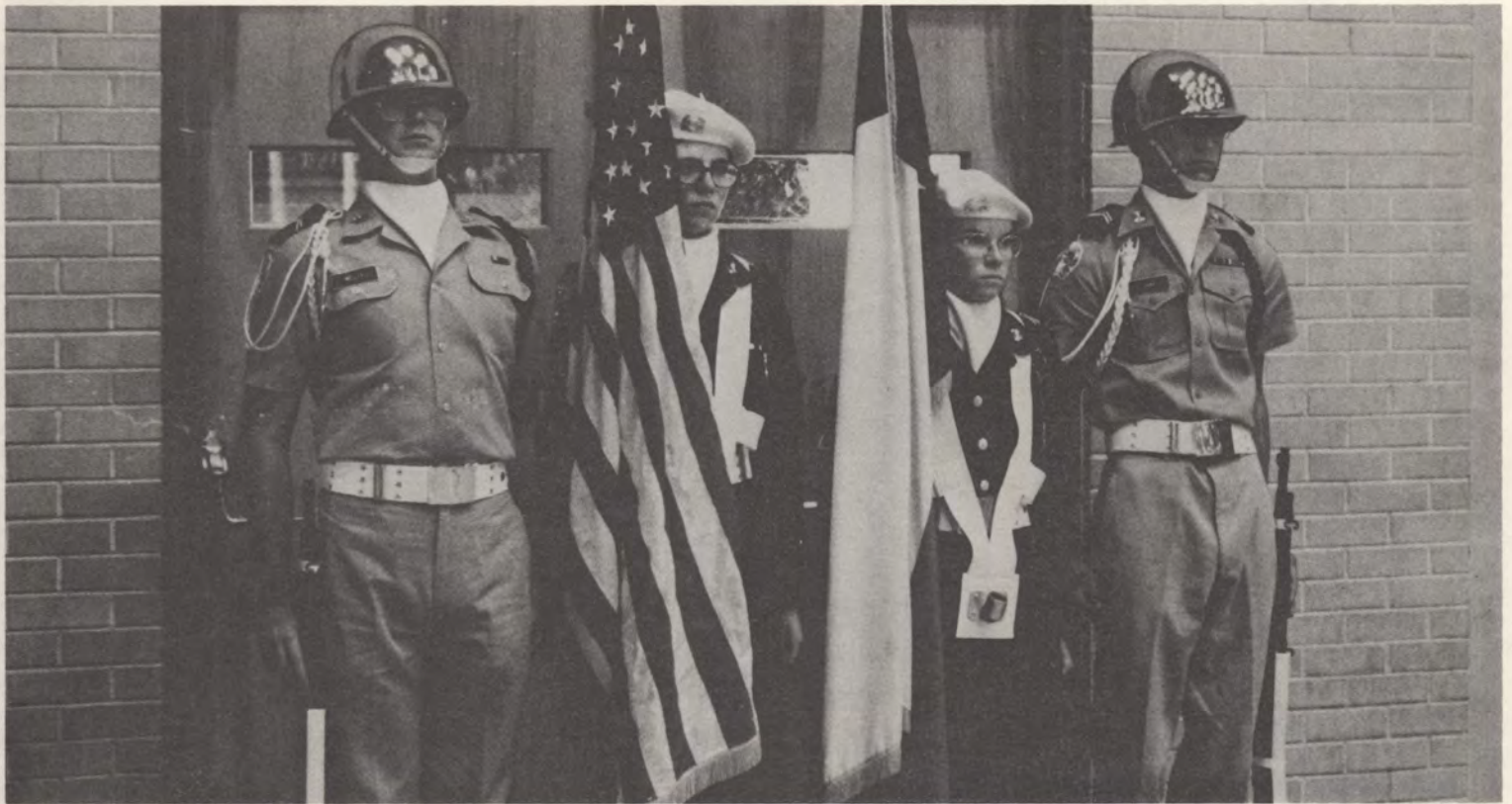


IT'S SHAPING UP!

By Jeannette Smith

involvement in Southeast Asia. Nor did its more than 350 counterparts at other colleges and universities throughout the nation.

Even some of the positive developments of the anti-war era affected the program: the phasing-out of student deferments, the abolishment of the draft, the winding-down of the nation's



UT El Paso's ROTC Color Guard: from left, Cadet Corporals Kim Christopher Miller, Terry Petersen, Beverly Rogers, and Claude David Lane. (Photo by Peter Ashkenaz)

If you're expecting to read a promotional piece, a recruitment-type article about the Reserve Officers' Training Corps program in general and UT El Paso's in particular, you won't find it in these pages.

Your standard, gung-ho-for-ROTC article would be easy to do. The financial, educational and career opportunities are all real and attainable. However what is also real (if perhaps obscured by the snappy uniforms, the inspiring military ceremonies, the spit-and-polish

drill performances, the admirable goals and accomplishments) is the behind-the-scenes all-out effort to keep the ROTC program alive and healthy in spite of national events, attitudes and development which have threatened it in recent years.

Although UT El Paso's ROTC program was not one of the targets for active protests and attack, it did not escape the backwash of antipathy toward the military establishment which peaked during the days of increased U. S.

involvement in the Vietnam conflict, and the long-overdue, substantial pay raises for enlisted men.

As a result of many interlocking negative and positive factors, by 1971 UT El Paso's Military Science enrollment had shrunk considerably, and the statistics were depressingly similar to those of virtually all institutions offering such programs.

In the case of this University, the reversal of the downward trend began slowly and almost unnoticeably some



UT El Paso President A.B. Templeton pins the Superior Cadet Award emblem on Cadet Major John R. Tiffany. The award is given annually to the outstanding cadet in each of the four levels of ROTC. (Photo by Peter Ashkenaz)

three years ago when Col. James C. Christiansen arrived on campus to begin his new assignment as Professor of Military Science (PMS). Also joining the professional staff at that time were Major Bertram B. Dales III and Captain Edward B. Sanders.

After taking a long and thorough look at the curriculum, the ROTC command saw plenty of room for improvement, particularly in the military science lab sessions. The former, somewhat stereotyped schedule — drill instruction plus lectures by visiting speakers — was expanded to include training in marksmanship, communications, survival techniques, and rappelling (mountain or cliff descending). Whereas previous lab sessions were each directed by one professional staff member, now at least 90 per cent of the staff are involved.

The cadre (nucleus of trained personnel) also launched an aggressive recruiting program to offset the decline in ROTC enrollment resulting from the cessation of the national draft.

These and other changes came about gradually over a period of a year or so, and each change added certain stimulating and challenging ingredients to the overall program, and contributed to an enrollment increase as well.

But the blockbuster of all changes occurred in the fall of 1973 when UT El Paso's ROTC program was opened to coeds—and when about 40 of them answered the call.

Their motives for becoming cadets were diverse, ranging from curiosity to, as one of the girls frankly stated, "being where the boys are."

The boys were there all right, and some of them are still exhibiting symptoms of bewilderment and in a few cases suppressed resentment, with mutterings such as "They sure won't ever be used in combat." The latter comment as if to reassure themselves that at least one part of this man's army will continue operating as it has in the past—*sans femmes*.

At the end of the fall semester, the normal attrition rate took its toll of both male and female cadets. Col. Christiansen explains that the retention of cadets in the lower levels of military science (freshmen and sophomores) is a matter of continuing concern, however most of this attrition is due either to students who drop out of college entirely, or because their academic performances does not meet the required standards in ROTC.

"Analysis of our losses," he says, "indicates that we have lost very few top-quality cadets and even fewer because they are dissatisfied with the Military Science program itself."

Yet another factor contributing to the attrition rate involves cadets (mostly coeds) who like the ROTC program but find that their major fields of study—such as nursing — are not compatible with MS courses.

However, the 1974 spring semester saw almost two dozen girls still enrolled in ROTC and three of those had even "compressed" their MS studies. (In ROTC lingo this means they are taking both freshman and sophomore-level courses concurrently).

Two of the cadets, Cecilia Baz Dresch and Yvette Vasquez, have already taken and passed the required tests that enable them to continue in the upper-levels (MS III and MS IV) of the program and to receive \$100 per month stipends while doing so.

Cecilia will continue also with her academic major, modern languages, and if she completes the entire four years of ROTC, hopes to go into the Military Intelligence branch of the Army.

Yvette is majoring in business management and has tentative plans to go into finance or some related branch.

A number of other girls who have completed only the freshman year of military science are also mapping out their future careers in the Army.

When asked for their opinions about ROTC, the coed-cadets' reactions were overwhelmingly positive, for these reasons in particular:

"It has given us a feeling of self-identity," says Cadet Petersen. "We feel as if we really belong to a group."

And, "All of the professional staff members," says Cadet Baz Dresch, "are really interested in the cadets' welfare and they go out of their way to help them with their problems. In my opinion, the Military Science Department is by far the one (on this campus) that is the most concerned with students and their progress."

The offices of the MS Department, located in Memorial Gym, seem to bear out these statements. The cadets—both male and female—drift in and out of there not only when they are on their way to military science classes, but also during much of their spare time. The atmosphere is cordial, and the students are the first to sense and appreciate this.

As to criticism of the program, the girls' complaints are few and minor. They are not exactly wild about the style (or lack of it) of their uniforms. They would like more drill instruction than what they have so far received, primarily so they can better compete in intercollegiate ROTC drill meets.

The only other "gripe" involves the very few male officers (both cadets and staff members) who still tend to treat the coeds not as less-than-equal, but rather as if they are in a special class all by themselves. One of the girls cites as an example the matter of saluting.

"When we (girls) are in uniform, we expect to salute officers in the halls and classrooms as well as during more formal occasions. But some of them act either surprised when we do salute, or they look the other way so that we don't have to salute at all."

All of which boils down to the fact that the girls neither want nor expect preferential treatment and for the most part, they are not getting it.

And the coeds are quick to acknowledge that even the die-hards are displaying remarkable ability to adjust—in a relatively short period of time—to a military training program that no longer is for men only.

How They Spent Their Summer Vacation:

THE CORPS AT CAMP IN KANSAS



A Drill Sergeant from Midwestern University, Wichita Falls, Texas, assists an ROTC cadet from the University of Arkansas in setting up a tent for the first night of Bivouac during Advanced Camp. (U.S. Army Photo)

The correct name for it is "ROTC Advanced Camp" and what this really means is six weeks of muscle-straining, gut-testing, mind-boggling activity that in no way resembles a summer vacation.

Advanced camp is mandatory for all senior-level cadets working toward Army or Air Force commissions who have qualified for it in college ROTC programs. The camps are conducted each summer at several locations throughout the country, one of these being Fort Riley, Kansas.

It was there last June-July that more than two dozen UT El Paso cadets (accompanied by Majors Rafael Garcia and Bertram Dales, Captain Edward Sanders and Staff Sergeant Samuel Hooper, Military Science Department Staff Officers) joined more than 2,000 others from 159 colleges and universities to embark upon a schedule that requires performance above and beyond mere survival.

Most of the cadets attend such camps during the summer between their junior and senior academic years. Under spe-

cial circumstances, some of them are given permission to postpone the advanced training until immediately after graduating from college. (The latter are then commissioned at camp at the close of the six weeks session, providing they have successfully met all the standards).

All of them are there to be evaluated on their military proficiency and leadership potential and these evaluations are made by everyone from the platoon sergeant and the various training committees right on down to the cadet's peer group.

Although the cadets and from each institution bunk together and eat together (when they are not out in the field), that's the extent of any "schooltie" togetherness. For most of each day, they train in different platoons in which their companions may be from Pennsylvania State University, New Mexico Military Institute, West Virginia State College, Notre Dame, or any of the other 155 institutions represented.

From beginning to end, however, no one is a stranger.

How could there be, when you find yourself hanging by your fingertips from a rope suspended 45 feet above a lake, waiting for the order to drop into the water (fatigues, combat boots and all) and your faltering spirit is strengthened only by the encouraging shouts of your new buddies who are waiting to go through the same ordeal? (The Confidence Drop, Water Training).

Or when you are descending the perpendicular face of an 80-foot cliff and suddenly realize that the rope that is attached to you, to a buddy at the top and to another down at the bottom of the cliff, is the only thing keeping you from free-falling the entire distance? (Rappelling).

Or when you and four or five others are undergoing a series of 16 timed tests (called the Leaders' Reaction Course), each presenting a different problem to be solved such as: scaling a cliff and crossing the remains of a chain bridge without touching the many off-limits areas, and equipped with only one short plank; or, transporting yourselves and a cart with an oil drum up and over a seven-foot high, horizontal bar, below which is an (again) off-limits area of barbed wire. The equipment is two ropes and a pulley.

Or: with your buddies, transporting yourselves and a "wounded pilot" across a gorge without touching the ubiquitous off-limits areas, using equipment consisting of one rope, four straps, two yokes and one stretcher.



A cadet heads toward the water in the Confidence Drop during water training at Fort Riley. (U.S. Army Photo)



Cadets in training at the Air Mobile Movement at Fort Riley, Kansas. (U.S. Army Photo)



Cadets learn rappelling at ROTC Advanced Camp. (U.S. Army Photo)

Then there is training in communications, rifle marksmanship, survival techniques, Land Navigation (field examinations in which cadets show their proficiency in map reading, use of the compass, and problem-solving), Orienteering (measuring the cadet's ability to navigate over unfamiliar terrain and to locate control markers within a prescribed length of time).

Not to mention the Military Stakes, conducted in a 6,000-meter area in which performance tests measure the cadet's ability to apply military skills and which requires stamina as well as technical proficiency.

All of these plus many other events keeps the cadets busy from dawn to dusk and all the while, out in those fields and forests of Kansas, it is *hot*. It is also humid, so much so that the humidity factor is constantly checked and if it rises beyond a certain point, exercises requiring maximum exertion are postponed in order to prevent the cadets from keeling over with heat exhaustion.

Towards the end of the afternoon, the sweat-soaked, grimy, exhausted young men return to barracks (unless they are on overnight bivouac), where there is time for a shower and, with luck, a bottle of 3.2 beer (all that is legal in Kan-

sas) before mess. Afterward, there are other duties such as policing the barracks, studying for tests, and for the staff officers, the reports, evaluations and scores to update before "lights out".

On week-ends, the grueling schedule slacks up and the cadets, with permission of superior officers, take off for town which in the case of Fort Riley trainees means the peripheral metropolis of Junction City or Manhattan.

But when Monday rolls around, it is back again into the physical fitness, problem-solving, endurance schedule of the preceding weeks—and this goes on until summer camp is completed.

During the entire span of time (which sometimes seems like forever), each cadet is being evaluated at every stage of the game and in categories other than proficiency in physical and military problems.

There are, for example, the Peer Ratings—evaluations of each cadet which are made by his peers during the fifth week of camp. The rating is based on the cadet's ability to command a group in accomplishing an assigned mission, while maintaining high standards of discipline, morale and personal integrity.

Personal characteristics are continually judged by the platoon evaluator (sergeant) in each platoon and these are based on 15 characteristics relating to effective leadership, ability to think clearly under stress, how each cadet takes action in emergencies, and how he proceeds in the face of obstacles and difficulties.

At the completion of the six-weeks' training, for those who have scored high enough in the myriad tests and evaluations, there remains only the completion, upon their return to UT El Paso, of their upper-level academic and ROTC studies before receiving their commissions.

(In addition, for those who have scored even higher at advanced camp, there are the coveted "Recondo" qualification badges which symbolize superior performance in the physical fitness tests.)

However of equal importance to most of them are more tenuous side-benefits of their experience, such as the sense of accomplishment in answer to challenge, and the proving, to themselves as well as to their peers and officers, of their ability to improvise, adapt, perform and endure while maintaining emotional stability.

And above all there is the "esprit de corps" among cadets and officers which is as prevalent—and almost as palpable—as wheat fields in Kansas.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Jeannette Smith, assistant editor of NOVA, attended the Fort Riley, Kansas, Advanced Camp for ROTC last July and her articles are based on her observations there, supplemented by information provided by the U.S. Army and the UT El Paso Department of Military Science.

CONTINENTAL CROSSROADS: EL PASO IN HISTORY

By W. H. TIMMONS

As the traveler drives northward from Chihuahua on Mexican National Highway No. 45, he will view, soon after he has passed through the sand dunes of Samalayuca, two mountain ranges rising out of the desert with a deep chasm between. Down the road directly ahead is the Sierra de Juárez; slightly to the right and set back somewhat are the Franklin Mountains; and the deep gorge that slices its way between in a southeasterly direction is the Rio Grande. This is the Pass of the North, said to be the lowest pass through the continental divide between the Arctic Sea and the Isthmus of Tehuantepec,¹ and is the present location of Ciudad Juárez, on the south or right bank of the Rio Grande, and El Paso, Texas on the opposite side of the river.

Historically, since the 16th century, the Pass of the North has been a continental crossroads, a major link along the north-south axis during the Spanish and Mexican periods, and along the east-west axis connecting Texas and California in the years following the Mexican War.

The El Paso area was inhabited for centuries by various Indian groups prior to the coming of the Spaniards more than four hundred and fifty years ago. In all probability, Alvar Núñez Cabeza de Vaca was the first European to enter the El Paso area, since most authorities agree that his reference written in 1535 to "the river which ran between some ridges"² was most likely the Rio Grande at a site approximately that of the Pass of the North.

More reliable documentation is offered in support of the expedition of the Franciscan, Fray Agustín de Rodríguez, who left the little mining community of Santa Bárbara in 1581 and moved northward along the Conchos and Rio Grande to test the missionary possibilities in New Mexico. Moreover, in the following year the expedition of Antonio de Espejo followed in the wake of the trail of Fray Rodríguez to a point where it could view "a mountain chain on each side of the river, both of which were without timber throughout the entire distance."³

The Rodríguez and Espejo expeditions aroused such interest in New Mexico, that it occasioned the 1598 colonizing enterprise of Juan de Oñate. His expedition took the more direct northerly route through the *medanos* of Chihuahua, camped on the banks of the Rio Grande below the present site of Ciudad Juárez, took formal possession of New Mexico in the name of the King of Spain, and laid the foundations of Spanish administration and institutions in that fron-

tier province. The Oñate party then crossed the river, which it named El Paso del Río del Norte.⁴ Yet one wonders why the name Juan de Oñate has not received more attention in the El Paso area than has been the case to date.

A caravan service through the Pass of the North was soon organized to supply New Mexico, and in 1630 Fray Alonso de Benavides recommended the establishment of a mission to minister to the Manso Indians and serve as a way station on the caravan route, soon to be known as the Camino Real.⁵ Benavides' suggestion was at length honored in 1659 when Fray García de San Francisco y Zúñiga founded the mission of Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe on the south bank of the Rio Grande, "the flower of all the New Mexican missions,"⁶ as it was called, and the real beginning of El Paso.

The Pueblo Indian Revolt of 1680 sent Spanish colonists of New Mexico fleeing southwards to take refuge at the Pass, transplanting the names of the New Mexico river pueblos — Ysleta, Senecú, and Socorro — to the El Paso area, where they were re-established in a chain along the right bank of the Rio Grande. Shortly afterwards the presidio of El Paso del Norte was established, followed by five missions to serve the presidio and the pueblos.⁷ Since that day there has been a concentration of population at the Pass of the North. With the reconquest of New Mexico in 1696 and the founding of Chihuahua in 1709, the role of the El Paso settlements as a way station on the Camino Real took an added significance. Here was a true oasis in the desert bounded by the Jornada del Muerto on the north and the sand dunes of Samalayuca on the south.

By the middle of the 18th century about 4,000 people lived in the El Paso area — Spaniards, mestizos, and Indians, most of whom belonged to the Piro, Suma, and Tigua tribes. The El Paso settlement's were under the administration of the governor of the province of New Mexico; but from the standpoint of ecclesiastical administration the area became a source of jurisdictional controversy between the regulars and seculars, involving the Franciscans and the bishop of Durango. Contemporary reports affirm that the pueblos flourished and produced wheat, corn, and beans in great quantity. A large dam and series of *acéquias* provided an ample supply of water for the fertile soil. The large number of vineyards produced grapes in abundance, and the quality of the wine and brandy was said to have ranked with the best in the realm.⁸ The renowned

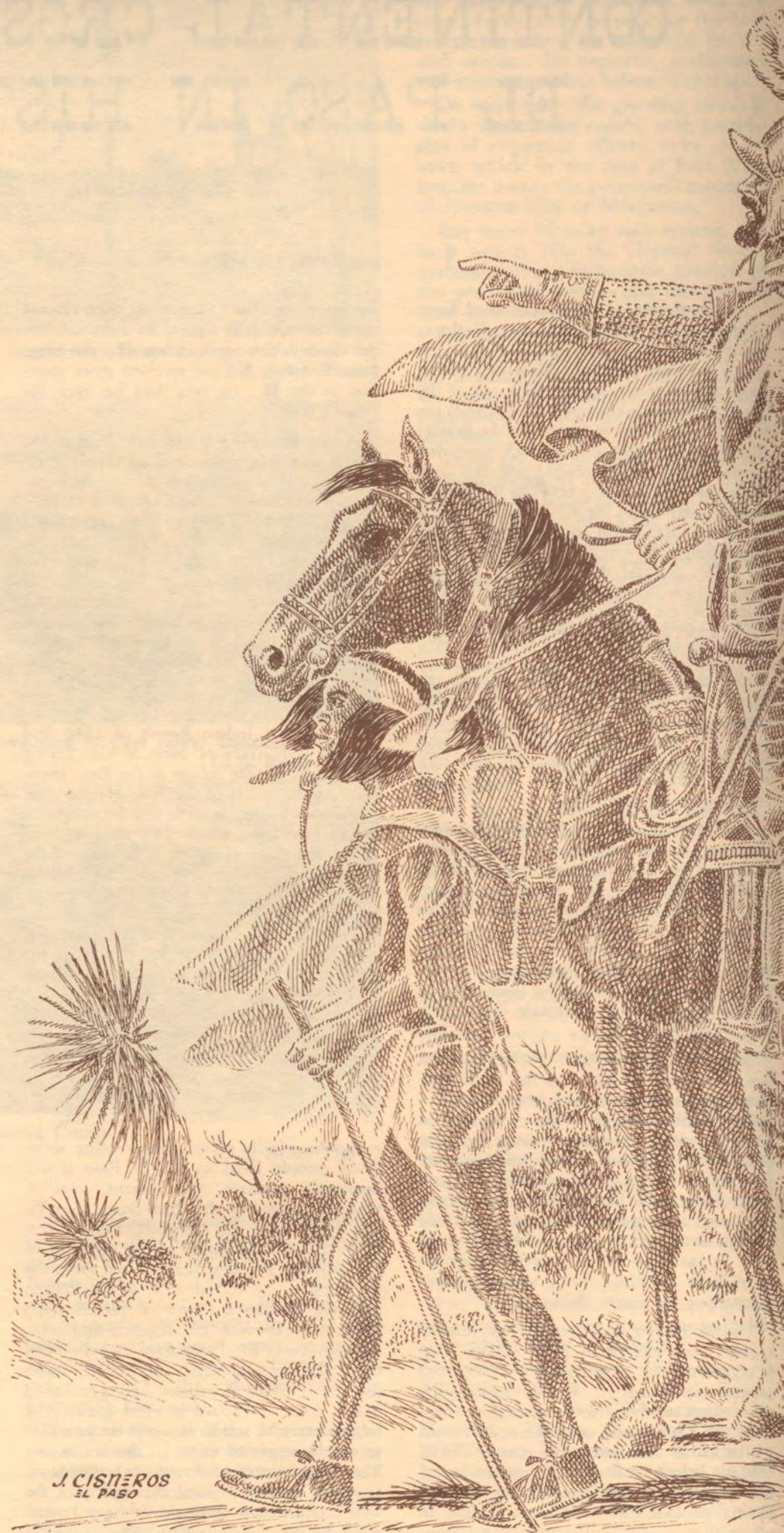
Prussian scientist, Baron Alexander von Humboldt, found the environs of the Pass to be "delicious," resembling the finest parts of Andalucía, and the wine to be preferable to that of Parras in Nueva Vizcaya.⁹

The Apache problem in the second half of the 18th century demanded a comprehensive re-organization of Spain's northern frontier defenses. In accordance with the *Reglamento* of 1772 a cordon of fifteen presidios roughly 50 leagues apart extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Gulf of California was established in a line roughly approximating the boundary between the United States and Mexico fixed some 75 years later. El Paso was considered to be of sufficient population to organize a militia for its own protection, and a recommendation to establish a new presidio north of El Paso to protect the Camino Real was never implemented. A vast military-administrative jurisdiction called the Provincias Internas, or Interior Provinces, was established in 1776 under a commandant-general with headquarters in Chihuahua, and the presidio of San Elizario was transferred to its present location to aid in the defense of the El Paso settlements.¹⁰ Yet the Apaches remained a problem which Spanish officials could never completely solve, and the frontier settlements including El Paso, were ravaged time and time again.

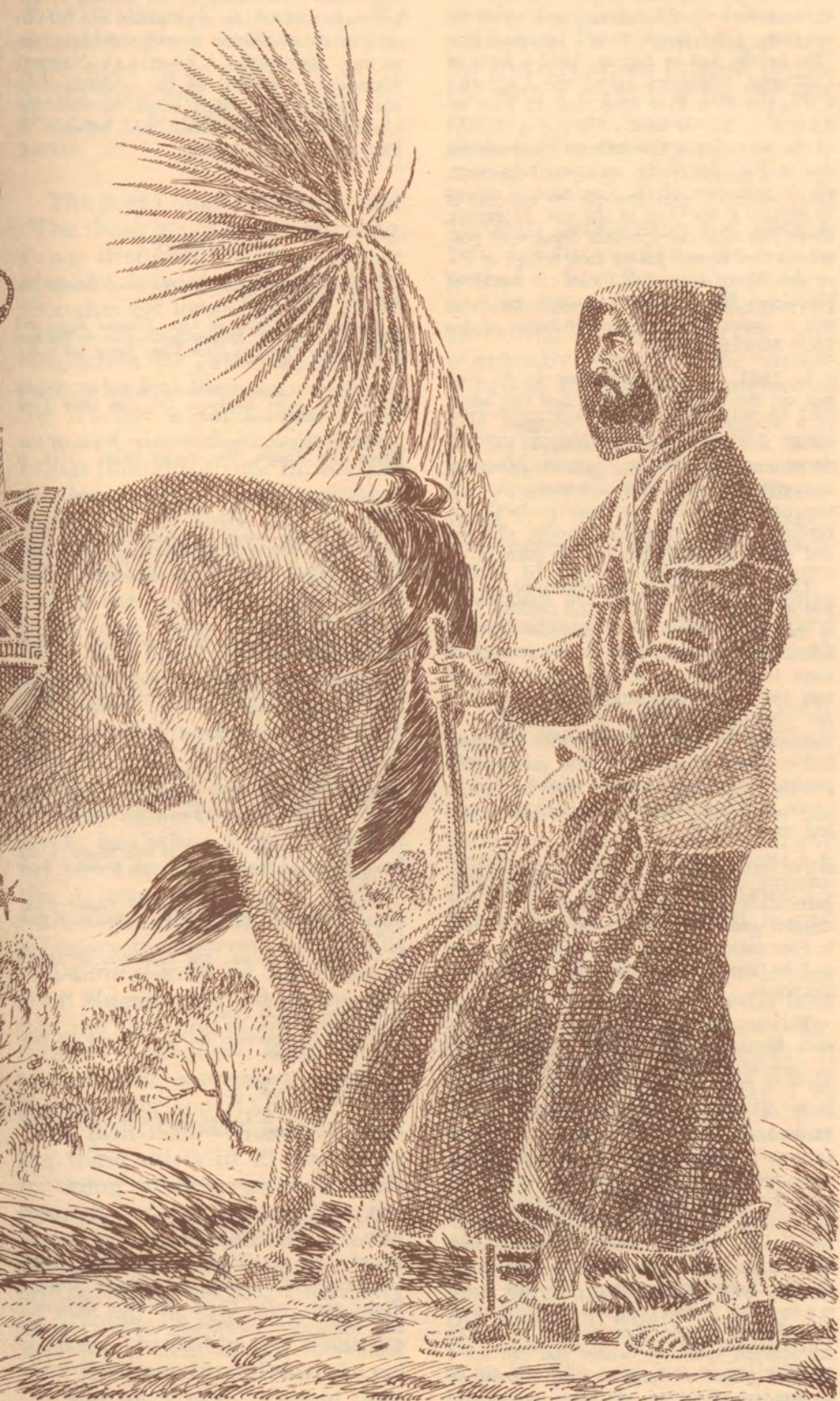
The extent of the revolutionary activity in El Paso area during the Mexican War for Independence awaits further scholarly investigation. Yet it did receive its first taste of local self-government when Spanish officials, acting in accordance with the Spanish Constitution of 1812, ordered the establishment of an *ayuntamiento*, or municipal council. It was short-lived, however, for with the return and restoration of Ferdinand VII in 1814, the constitution was suspended and the *ayuntamiento* dissolved. The obedient, law-abiding citizenry of El Paso then took an oath of allegiance to Ferdinand VII, and publicly expressed their disdain for constitutional government.¹¹ Whether or not this provoked any revolutionary activity in El Paso as it did in Chihuahua in the case of José Félix Trespalacios, is not known; but there is evidence that in 1821 the citizenry of El Paso was actively engaged in the selection of a deputy to the Spanish Cortes, or parliament, when news was received that Agustín de Iturbide had liberated Mexico from Spanish rule.¹²

Meanwhile, the first Anglo-Americans had entered the El Paso area. Zebulon Pike, captured by Spanish officials above Santa Fe in

THE GOVERNMENT AT CROSSROADS:
THE PAST IN HISTORY



J. CISNEROS
EL PASO



1807, was brought to Chihuahua for questioning. Pike found El Paso to be a friendly and flourishing community and the hospitality of San Elizario was unmatched.¹³ Future events would prove that Pike's arrival in El Paso was no isolated case; it was the beginning of a significant trend — the Anglo-American advance into the area.

With the establishment of Mexican independence from Spain in 1821 and the subsequent adoption of the Constitution of 1824 which created a federal republic, the El Paso area was incorporated into the state of Chihuahua, and once again, Paso del Norte was accorded its own *ayuntamiento*. In 1827 this body granted two tracts of land across the river to Juan Ponce de León, an influential citizen of Paso del Norte.¹⁴ It was the first attempt to settle the north bank of the river on what would become the future site of El Paso, Texas.

Although the El Paso settlements seemed to have been little affected by the Texas Revolution of 1835-36 and the establishment of the Republic of Texas, a number of significant developments in the late 1840's had profound implications for El Paso history—the outbreak of the Mexican War in 1846; the invasion of Chihuahua by an American force under Colonel Alexander Doniphan; the signing of the Treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo of February, 1848, which fixed the boundary at the Rio Grande as far north as the 32nd parallel and gave the United States the Mexican Cession; the arrival of the Forty-Niners enroute to California; the establishment of a military post on the Texas side of the river (the future Fort Bliss); the authorization of a post office for El Paso, Texas; and the periodic shifting of the Rio Grande, which placed Ysleta, Senecú, Socorro, and San Elizario first on an island, and then on the Texas side. The Pass of the North after 1850 remained a continental crossroads, but the traffic axis had shifted from north-south to east-west.

Four settlements along the north bank form the nucleus of modern El Paso, Texas. Following the Mexican War, Franklin Coons bought the Ponce de León property and thus the settlement frequently was called Franklin during the 1850's and 1860's. A second settlement was located down the river from Franklin on property which had been granted to Juan and Jacinto Ascárate in 1836. Hugh Stephenson, Juan's son-in-law, built a chapel and developed the property where Concordia Cemetery is now located. Between the Ponce de León and Ascárate grants, James Wiley Magoffin established Magoffinsville in 1850, and a fourth settlement developed around Simeon Hart's mill.¹⁵ Visitors entering the area around the middle of the 19th century found a population of some 6,000 on the south bank and about 300 on the Texas side. All agreed that there was potential for greatness, and that the area had a future. "The land is fertile, well irrigated, and produces fine crops," wrote one. "It is particularly productive in wheat and under proper cultivation would produce enough to support a million inhabitants. The valley would grow the grains and vegetables, while the hills and mountains would supply good pasturage for numerous flocks and herds.

The climate is delightful and even excels that of New Mexico . . . The grape grows in great abundance, and vineyards from which the delicious wines are made, are scattered all along down the valley . . . The El Paso wines are superior in richness, flavor, and pleasantness of taste to anything in the United States, and I doubt not that they are far superior to the best wines produced in the valley of the Rhine or on the sunny hills of France.¹⁶"

During the Civil War the vast majority of the Anglo-American population in El Paso supported the Confederacy and voted for secession. Confederate troops occupied Fort Bliss briefly, but in August, 1862 a force of California volunteers called the California Column took Fort Bliss, and El Paso remained in Union hands for the remainder of the war. Some Confederate sympathizers fled to Paso del Norte, an interesting example in miniature of the Confederate exodus to Mexico at the close of the war. Moreover, about this time the itinerant republican government of Benito Juárez took refuge in Paso del Norte from the French forces of Napoleon III in 1866.¹⁷ In 1888 the town was re-named Ciudad Juárez in honor of this great Mexican patriot.

In 1881, a memorable date in El Paso history, the railroads arrived, and the future of a western town, already bilingual, binational, and bicultural, was assured. For two decades or more, the gun-fighters, gamblers, and girls prevailed, but ultimately, the regular processes of civilized society—local government, courts, churches, schools, shops, and stores gradually became the pattern.

Three major trends are discernible in the history of El Paso in the 20th century. One is the city's growth of population and economic development. From a community of some 16,000 people at the turn of the century and an economy largely geared to "copper, cotton, and cattle," it has grown to a metropolis of nearly 350,000 with a diversified economy based on natural gas, electric power, oil refining, textiles, banking and finance, building materials, international trade, and many others.

A second trend is the growth in size and influence of the military establishments, particularly Fort Bliss, all of which was augmented greatly by the nation's involvement in four major conflicts in the past sixty years and by the new advances in sophisticated weaponry.

Thirdly, there is the special relationship with Mexico in general and Ciudad Juárez in particular. Historic developments such as the Taft-Díaz meeting, the revolutionary activity of Ricardo Flores Magón, Francisco Madero, and Pancho Villa, the sale of U. S. arms and supplies across the border, the immigration of Mexican families during and after the Revolution, the bootlegging activities during the Prohibition Era, the Chamilal dispute, and the economic interdependence of the two cities attest to the unique El Paso-Juárez relationship. The net result is a twin-city border complex involving nearly a million people, three-fourths of whom are Spanish speaking, where you can see a football game on Saturday and a bullfight on Sunday, where you can listen to rock and

mariachi music in the same cocktail lounge, and where you can hear two languages everywhere, regardless of which side of the river. It is a unique and fascinating place.

Paseños can look forward proudly to the years, 1980-82, which mark the four hundredth anniversary of the first expedition through the Pass, the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of the El Paso pueblos, the two hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the presidio of San Elizario in its present Texas location, and the one hundredth anniversary of the coming of the railroads. Indeed, an appropriate site for observing these historic events would be the recently-constructed Chamizal National Memorial, a symbol of the understanding and cooperation which exists between the United States and Mexico, and between El Paso and Ciudad Juárez.

FOOTNOTES

¹Nevin O. Winter, *Texas the Marvellous* (Boston: The Page Co., 1916), p. 152.

²Narrative of Cabeza de Vaca, Frederick Hodge and Theodore Lewis, eds., *Spanish Explorers in the Southern United States, 1528-1543* (New York: Barnes and Noble, Inc., 1959), p. 102.

³Narrative of Espejo, Herbert E. Bolton, ed., *Spanish Explorations in the Southwest, 1543-1706* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1916), p. 176.

⁴Gilberto Espinosa, trans., *Villagrà's History of New Mexico* (Los Angeles, The Quivira Society, 1933), p. 126.

⁵Mrs. Edward E. Ayer, ed., *The Memorial of Fray Alonso de Benavides, 1630* (Chicago, 1916), p. 14.

⁶Letter of Fray Manuel de San Nepomuceno y Trigo, July 23, 1754, Charles W. Hackett, ed., *Historical Documents relating to New Mexico, Nueva Vizcaya, and Approaches thereto, to 1773* (3 vols. Washington: Carnegie Institute, 1923-1937), III, 460.

⁷*Ibid.*, pp. 460-461.

⁸Description of El Paso del Rio del Norte, September 1, 1773, *ibid.*, pp. 506-509.

⁹Alexander von Humboldt, *Political Essay on the Kingdom of New Spain* (5 vols. London: Longman, 1822), II, 270.

¹⁰Sidney B. Brinkerhoff and Odie B. Faulk, eds., *Lancers for the King* (Phoenix: Arizona Historical Foundation, 1965), introd., pp. 6-7; see also Rex Gerald, *Spanish Presidios of the Late Eighteenth Century in Northern New Spain* (Santa Fe: Museum of New Mexico Press, 1968), pp. 7-8; and Eugene O. Porter, *San Elizario A History* (Austin: Jenkins Publishing Co., 1973), pp. 37-38.

¹¹Charles E. Coan, *A History of New Mexico* (3 vols. Chicago and New York: The American Historical Society, 1925), I, 268.

¹²Archives of the Ayuntamiento of Ciudad Juárez, Microfilm Collection, The University of Texas at El Paso, card index, roll 2.

¹³Elliott Coues, ed., *The Expeditions of Zebulon Montgomery Pike* (3 vols. New York, 1895), II, 640.

¹⁴See Rex Strickland, *Six who came to El Paso* (El Paso: Texas Western Press, 1963), p. 3.

¹⁵See C. L. Sonnichsen, *Past of the North* (El Paso: Texas Western Press, 1968), Ch. XI.

¹⁶W. W. H. Davis, *El Gringo* (New York: Harper Bros., 1857), p. 379.

¹⁷See Armondo B. Chávez, *Historia de Ciudad Juárez, Chib.* (Juárez, 1970), pp. 266-273.

Dr. Timmons, professor of history at UT El Paso, has two books forthcoming: *John F. Finerty Reports Mexico, 1879*, scheduled for summer 1974, release by Texas Western Press; and *Tadeo Ortiz: Mexican Colonizer and Reformer*, which will appear in the Southwestern Studies series of TW Press, late this year.

UTEP

"HARVARD on the Border"

by C. L. Sonnichsen

Editor's Note: The following talk was given at the dinner arranged by the Department of Geological Sciences at UT El Paso to honor Prof. William S. Strain on the occasion of his retirement. The date was May 10, 1974. Profs. Sonnichsen and Strain were colleagues at UT El Paso for 35 years.

The poet Longfellow once said, "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." Longfellow should have known that the thoughts get longer as one grows older. An occasion such as this one, when we gather to honor a man who has been an outstanding teacher, a solid scholar and a much-loved human being, brings thoughts to our minds that are long indeed. Bill Strain has been with us since the days of our small beginnings. To consider what the campus was when Bill joined the faculty in 1937 is to think long, long thoughts about what has happened to faculties and students in thirty-seven years and about our continuing struggle to find out what we are here for.

What I have to say on these matters came to my mind two weeks ago when I had a visit at my office in the headquarters of the Arizona Historical Society from Colonel Bruno Rolak, once a history teacher on our campus and now a military historian at Fort Huachuca in Arizona. He told me that one of his sons had recently come back from a visit to the UTEP campus wearing a T-shirt inscribed HARVARD ON THE BORDER. Whoever is selling those shirts in El Paso may be doing it in a spirit of good, clean fun, but I suspect that the fun may not be so clean. When young Rolak wore his acquisition on the campus at the University of Arizona, he got some derisive snickers—probably just what the shirt designer intended.

I was sorry to hear about that.

I don't like my old school to seem ridiculous when the Eyes of Arizona are Upon Us. And I remembered other situations which got similar reactions. One of them involved old Dr. Armstrong of Baylor University, an English professor with a great love for the poetry of Robert Browning. More than half a century ago he conceived the idea of making Baylor a center of Browning studies, and through persistence and dedication he succeeded. He put together a fine Browning library, accumulated a good collection of Browning memorabilia, and eventually persuaded the administration to approve a memorial building which is still one of the show places of the Baylor campus. Visitors, even the ones who have never heard of Robert Browning, are deeply moved when they enter a dimly lit foyer dedicated to quiet meditation where attention is focused on a bronze representation of the clasped hands of Robert and Elizabeth Browning.

A good many people find nothing incongruous here. Rosemary Petzold, whose husband was chief of our campus police before they moved to Waco, wrote me recently: "I am in love with my high-school English job and with Baylor's Armstrong-Baylor Library. Such a delightfully inspiring place."

I could not help remembering as I read Mrs. Petzold's letter how J. Frank Dobie felt about Dr. Armstrong and his project. It seemed to Dobie that the whole idea was quite eccentric and slightly insane. He felt that way about a good many attempts at cultural expression in Texas. When the new library (now the old library) was under construction on the Austin campus, he was particularly unhappy about the tower. "It would be all right," he remarked, "if they would lay it on its side and put a gallery in front of it." He was even more

dismayed by Pompeo Coppini's great fountain in front of the library representing Neptune driving the horses of the sea. He much preferred the mustang group on the other side of Red River Street. Mustangs belonged in Texas. Neptune didn't. Neither did Robert Browning.

Dobie expressed his views on this sort of situation most cogently when he was talking about the pioneer Texan—a man who could be violent and disorderly. "He was," said Dobie, "a man suitable to his time and place."

The conclusion I am reaching for is that any college claiming to be Harvard on the Border is away out of line. It is not being suitable to its time and place. The University of Arizona, though it is a fine institution, would be just as far out of line if it proclaimed itself the Yale of the Lower Sonoran Desert. And we too would laugh.

If UTEP is not going to be Harvard on the Border, what should it be? I think I know. I believe it should be Texas International—not in name, perhaps, but in fact.

During the last half dozen years I was on the faculty, the catalog carried this message to prospective students:

The University of Texas at El Paso differs in many ways from other collegiate institutions . . . its setting in the rough and rocky foothills of a southern spur of the Rockies gives the campus a special feeling. Even more important is its location just across the river from Juárez, Mexico. The two towns, the largest on the Mexican border, have a combined population of well over three quarters of a million. Spanish is almost as familiar to El Pasoans as English, and the grace and charm of Latin ways add flavor to life on the north bank . . . At the same time Mexican life is profoundly influenced by the

proximity of the Anglo metropolis. More than any other city in the United States, El Paso is an international community and its people have an unparalleled opportunity to participate in the life of two nations.

* * *

Conscious of its special opportunities, the University has reached into Latin America, sending staff members to the north-Mexican universities and to Colombia and Venezuela, bringing students from these areas to the El Paso campus. Significant strides are being made in setting up programs to prepare teachers of Spanish-speaking students and to improve the quality of instruction in both countries.

I wrote these words in the late sixties. I believed them then and I believe them now. Our connection with and our proximity to Mexico give us our best reason for being. It is our business, whether we admit it or not, to introduce Mexican students or students of Mexican ancestry, to the United States, and to introduce Anglo students to Mexico and the Mexican border. Oh, yes, we have other things to teach them—the same things that are taught in every American college and university. But we can offer something that no other college can—the real people and institutions of Latin America. I am not saying that international relations should be our only objective. I am saying that this is the one objective we can't afford to play down. When we remember where we are and pay proper attention to the things of the Mexican-American border, we are suitable to our time and place.

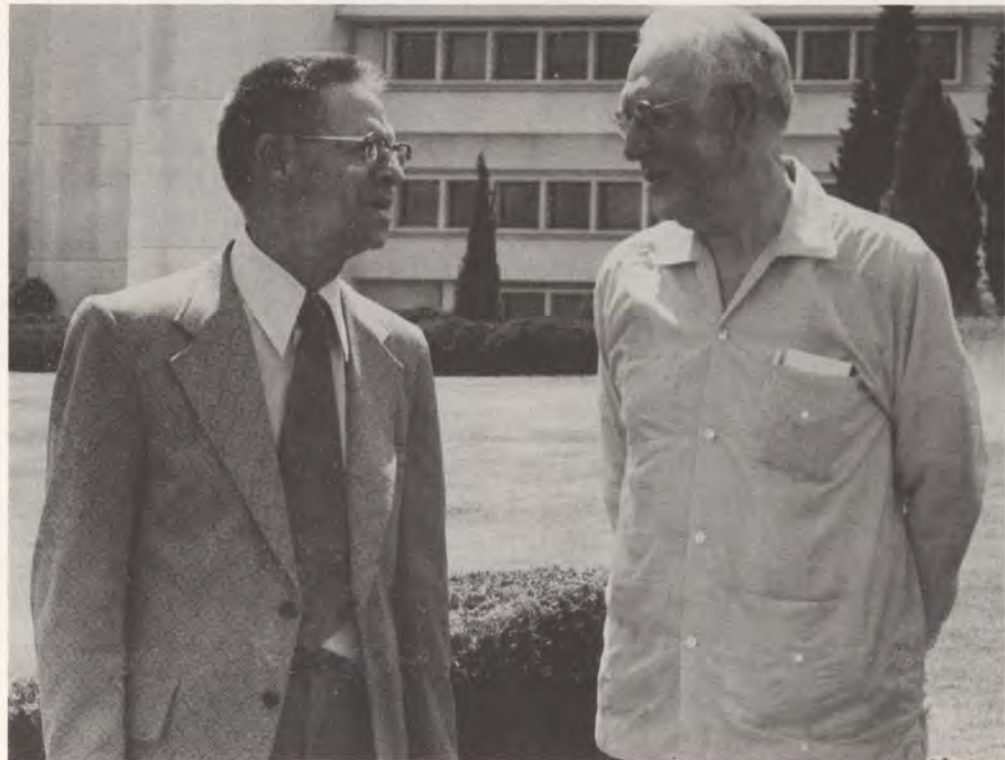
Let me say here that the basic need for good relations between our two peoples, prerequisite to any real exchange on the cultural and intellectual level, presents an enormously difficult problem. We have many years — in fact, as much as four centuries — of misunderstanding to overcome. I have been doing some work lately on the Black Legend of Spain, the idea born in the seventeenth century that Spaniards and peo-

ple of Spanish descent are cruel, treacherous, bigoted and unmindful of the needs of others. At the same time a Black Legend of the United States has been growing in Latin America for a century, especially in Mexico, and since 1960 has gained a foothold in the United States itself. The American capitalist and businessman, as presented by some Chicano writers, seems to me to be the equivalent of the Spanish conquistador. He too is cruel, treacherous, bigoted and unmindful of the needs of others.

These stereotypes have to be broken down before we can get anywhere and we make serious efforts to destroy them, especially on the upper levels of society, but visits between the mayors of our two cities and meetings of the Pan American Round Table are not enough. We need to know each other much better than we do, and the ideal place for significant contacts is our campus. Our faculty is deeply involved, oftentimes without realizing it, in recommending American education to people of another background and giving Anglo students a close and sympathetic look at Latin American institutions, customs and people. Years of patience and tolerance and concern are needed. New teach-

ers need to be introduced to what we have here and encouraged to get out of their cubicles and see how our neighbors live. Most of them don't do it.

And yet, every time we take a step in this direction we know we have done well. We knew ten years ago that exchanges with South American and Mexican universities were constructive and we were proud that our administration had that much vision. When Ray Past got approval for his department of linguistics with emphasis on English as a second language, there was joy in heaven and in El Paso. Edgar Ruff's emphasis on Mexican and South American novelists in his thesis course for the Master's Degree in Spanish opened some very important windows. Vera Wise, during her years as chairman of the Art Department, taught courses in Mexican art and took her students to Mexico every summer. The Philosophy Department began emphasizing Mexican philosophers. John West dug deeply into the Mexican background in his folklore courses. Just before I left the faculty, Joan Quarm was working with the bilingual theatre group, Wilbert Timmons was building a great archive of historical documents from Northern Mexico, and Jack



PROFS. EMERITUS Bill Strain and C.L. Sonnichsen meet in front of the UT El Paso Library on Dr. Strain's retirement day. Photo by Peter Ashkenaz

Ornstein and his associates were promoting the Cross-Cultural Institute.

These were long steps in the right direction, but they could not have been taken, in my opinion, if several generations of teachers and administrators had not opened the gates. We laid the foundations for Texas International University half a century ago. We did it incidentally because we had to. About all the research opportunities open to us were local.

I don't know how Bill Strain felt about it, but I know I was taken aback by the almost total lack of opportunity and incentive for scholarly research when I came here to teach in 1931. The library when I arrived was one room in what is now Old Main. The last time I saw it, it was a classroom, and not a very big classroom at that. We thought we had made tremendous progress when the top floor of Kelly Hall (now the Mass Communication Building) was set aside for a library and the outside steps were constructed at the back of the building. A whole floor was better than one room, but it was still not much help to a man like me who wanted to work in the literature of the eighteenth century. I realized, however, even in those days, that I had better get on with something that might result in publication, and I spent my first Christmas vacation at Stanford University, where a former roommate was teaching. I was looking for something to do. I made a tentative decision to work on Samuel (Hudibras) Butler, the seventeenth-century wit and friend of King Charles the Second. I soon learned that the research would have to be done in England, and since an instructor's salary in depression times was almost imperceptible, I might as well have dreamed of a trip to the moon.

That same year President John G. Barry told me I was going to teach a course in Southwestern Literature. He did not ask me. He told me. I let him know that I was not going to do any such thing. I was an eighteenth-century man and an eighteenth-century man I would remain. Barry

had some of the characteristics of a mine-shift boss, however, and he leaned on me so hard I had to give in. It was a good thing for me, of course, that I did. I am working in the regional field now and will continue to work in it—productively, I hope—for the rest of my life. But I became a specialist in the Southwest because I had to.

In those days, of course, the administration was not conscious of the importance of publication. The day was far in the future when Joe Ray would import a flock of Benedict professors to “walk tall among us,” as he put it, and hopefully touch off a volcano of scholarly activity among the instructors and assistant professors. President Dossie M. Wiggins told us once at a general faculty meeting that this was a teaching institution and that if any of us wanted to do research, we were strictly on our own. He told us, furthermore, that if his ideas were displeasing to us, he would be glad to give us good recommendations when we applied for positions elsewhere. “I hire faculty members,” he added, “as if I were buying mules. I try to get as much as I can for my money.”

A few days later Professor F. W. Bachmann of Modern Language invited several of us to his apartment to inspect a faculty group picture he had acquired. He had made elaborate preparations for the unveiling of this picture, and when he pulled the cord, he revealed a panoramic representation of a Borax twenty-mule team. After that he always referred to the faculty as “Dossie's mules.”

In spite of this sort of official discouragement, a good many of us went ahead with our projects—without benefit of grants or foundation funds or research leaves. We had to use the opportunities that were close at hand, but we used them. Dr. Anton Berkman botanized all the way to the Mescalero Reservation. Dr. L. A. (Speedy) Nelson worked out the geology of the Franklin Mountains. Dr. John L. Waller followed the career of John R. Baylor, who fought Yankees and

Apaches in the Southwest and left his reminiscences in the El Paso Public Library. I started interviewing people who remembered back to the Salt War of 1877 and was soon covering the State of Texas gathering material on feuds. Bill Strain took to the sandhills along the river south of town and dug up some strange and wonderful things. We may not have realized it, but we were trying to be men suitable to our time and place and we tried to help our students understand their own country.

I don't remember that there was the faintest trace of racial feeling among us. A student was a student and we did our best for him. I know we felt some responsibility toward the Mexican students who were left out of some campus activities. I sponsored the first fraternity for Mexican Americans. I regretted the discrimination which existed then and tried to do something about it. I learned to read Spanish and to speak it a little. I should have done more. We all should have done more. If we had done all we could, the Chicano activists of today would have had no occasion to protest. I wish we had seen farther and worked harder, but we too were suitable to our time and place and could only lay foundations.

When I left this institution, I was discouraged about our prospects for becoming Texas International. It seemed to me that our fate and future were in the hands of men who had been here only a brief space and had not had time to find out about who and what we were. It seemed to me they had the true missionary spirit. They had come to save the heathen and they knew just how to do it. They had been around universities—good ones—all their professional lives and they knew what a university ought to be. It ought to be like Ohio State or Kansas or UCLA or Michigan, or wherever they came from. All we had to do was hold still and let ourselves be saved.

That was the way I saw it, and I find now that I was wrong. The newcomers learned fast, and I

(Continued on back cover)

It's Spring and . . . **EVERYTHING BUILDINGS**

Photos & Story by Peter Ashkenaz

Maybe because its spring or maybe because its time, eight, yes, eight buildings of the U.T. El Paso campus are either being built or remodeled and renovated—all to be finished within the next three to four years.

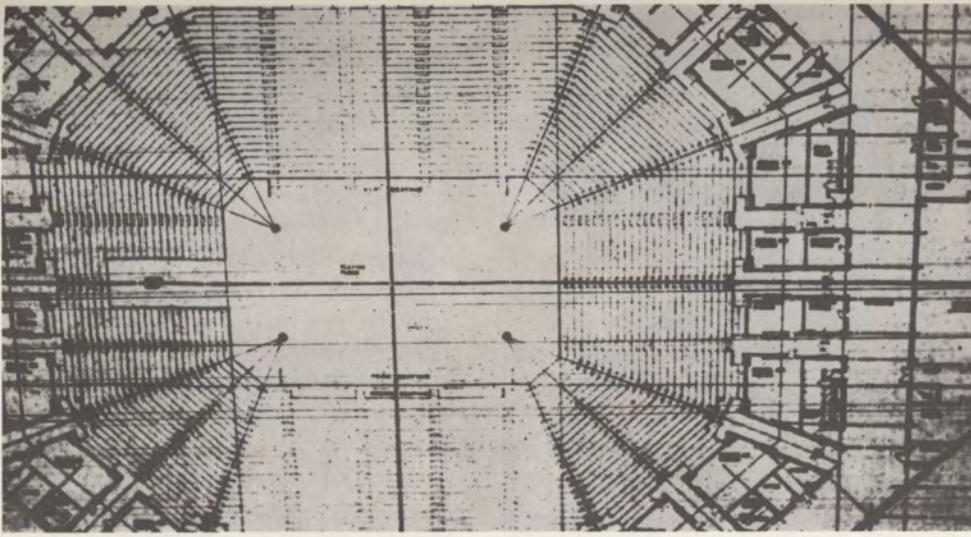
In the planning stage is the Special Events Center. Bids are to be opened in August with ground-breaking probably in September, 1974. But as C. B. Sheriff, Physical Plant Director says, these are only estimates.

The building will seat between 12-13,000 and will be erected in the area of the upper practice field, off Sun Bowl Drive. As a matter of fact, Sun Bowl Drive cuts through the center of the Center. The road is going to have to be moved and Sheriff says it will be.

Unlike The Pit in Albuquerque and the Pan American Center in Las Cruces, the Special Events Center "will be in the ground a long way and out of the ground a long way," Sheriff says. Instead of entering at the top of the seats, as at The Pit or Pan Am, the entrance will be in the middle of the stands.

A bit further along in progress is the Engineering-Science Complex. This building will house the College of Engineering and Department of Biology. In the 250,000 square feet of the building will be labs and classrooms. The estimated cost of the building is \$12 million; estimated time of completion is September, 1976.

The Fine Arts Center is close to completion and the Department of Art, Music and Drama are now moving in the \$7 million building which contains 186,000 square feet of space.



Top to Bottom: The Special Events Center is in the blueprint stage; Bell Hall is the first of the old dorms to be renovated for use as an office building and here workmen are putting finishing touches on the roof of Bell; meanwhile, work on the Engineering-Science Complex has only recently begun.

COMING UP

Light for the Fine Art Center's drama theater (one of two theaters in the complex) has an extremely sophisticated computerized lighting system, which, besides its functional purpose, will serve as a teaching aid.

Of the old buildings, Magoffin Auditorium is now undergoing what Physical Plant Director Sheriff calls a "major renovation." Sheriff says, "The structure is about all we're saving." Because of the new seats, roof, inside walls, sound and lighting systems and stage, Magoffin's seating capacity will be reduced from 1,600 to 1,200 and the estimated cost for the renovation project will be \$1.5 million, not counting new furnishings.

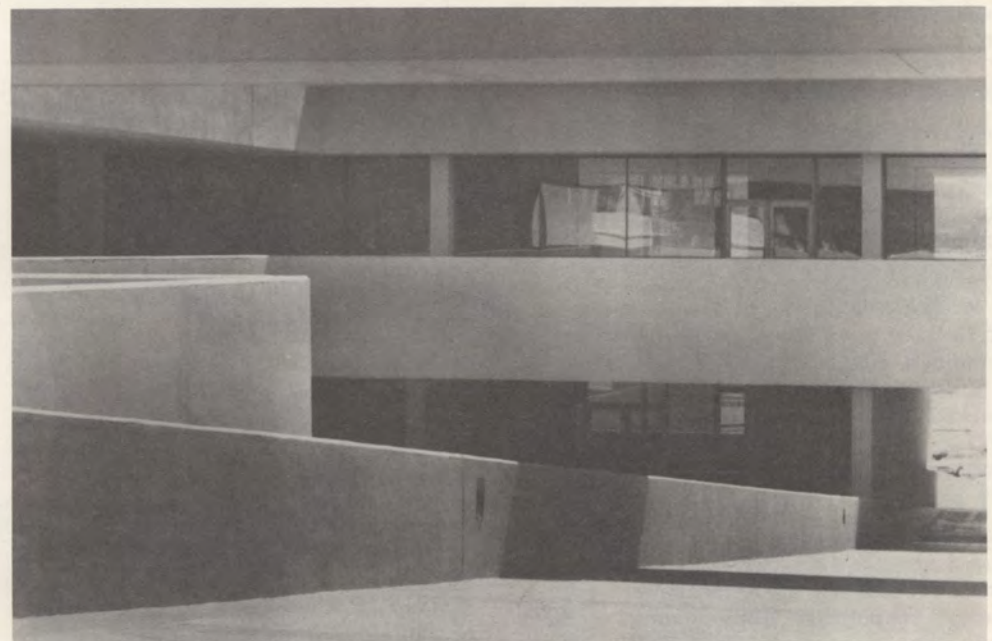
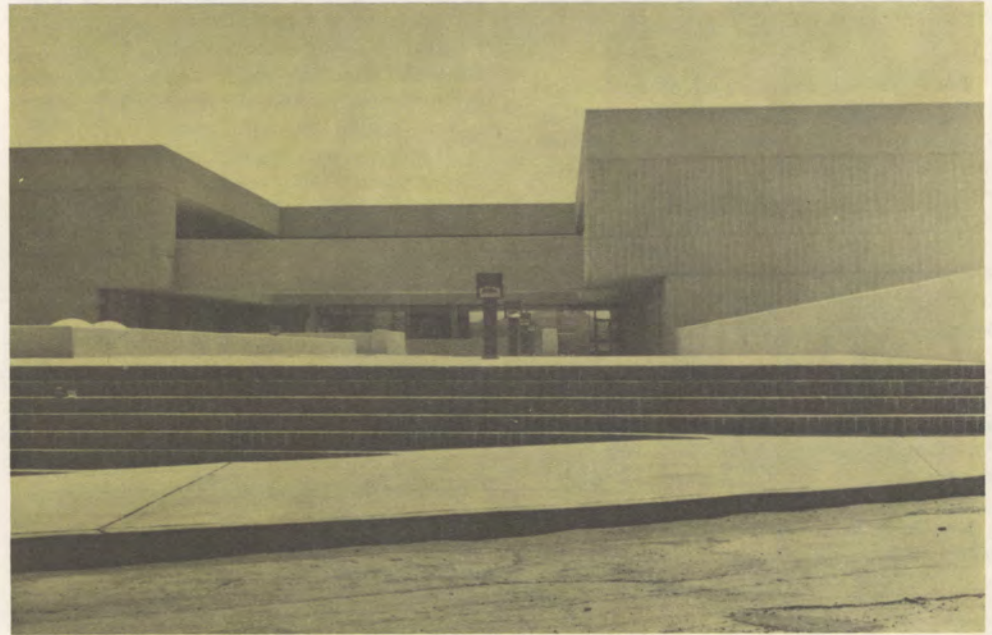
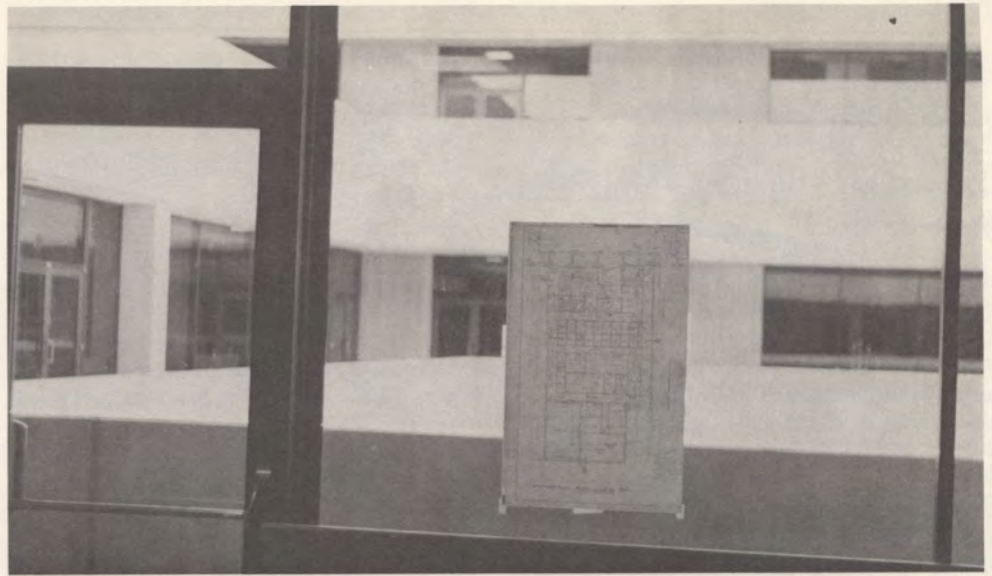
Bell Hall is now being turned into offices for the College of Business Administration and is the home of the University's Computation Center. Sheriff says the Bell Hall offices are probably the best furnished on campus.

Hudspeth Hall is also becoming an office building, getting the same thorough treatment as Bell, and will be completed around Christmas, 1974.

Also in renovation planning stages are Holliday, Worrell and Benedict Halls. Holliday will revert to its olden-days function, that of a gym, and will be used for Health and P. E. classes, track offices and dressing rooms.

Worrell and Benedict Halls will also become office buildings.

Lastly is the Astroturf. Lining the floor of the Sun Bowl is the plastic grass which is costing around \$500,000. Completion of this project is scheduled for August, 1974, in time for the football season.

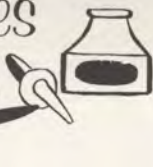


Top to Bottom: Three views of the exterior of the Fine Arts Center, blueprints still taped to windows.

Left: Magoffin Auditorium, as seen in this double-exposure, is being completely renovated.

Alum Notes

Compiled and Written by
Jeannette Smith



CLASS OF 1935:

W. Turrentine Jackson, professor of history at the University of California, Davis, has been given the Distinguished Teaching Award of the University by its students, alumni and Academic Senate.

CLASS OF 1945:

Mrs. Alfred L. Hulbert (M.A. '49), the former Constance Burrus, is supervisor of foreign languages in the Ysleta Independent School District.

CLASS OF 1947:

Jesse Gavaldon is chief of McClellan AFB Metallurgy Laboratory Section in California, and has completed requirements for the Doctor of Science degree from the University of America in Washington, D. C.

Nancy Burns (M.A. '57) is an elementary school principal in Dallas, one of 25 women principals in the 179-school Dallas system.

CLASS OF 1948:

John A. Phelan, KTSM-TV sportscaster and vice president and sales manager for Tri-State Broadcasting Co., is newly-elected president of the El Paso Downtown Lions Club.

Dr. Clyde E. Kelsey Jr. is vice president for development and professor of education at Texas Tech University.

CLASS OF 1954:

Cecilia Barba (M.Ed. '69), second grade teacher at Alta Vista School, has been promoted to the position of Central Area Primary Consultant for kindergarten through third grades.

CLASS OF 1956:

Neils Sorensen is executive vice president and general manager of the Joe Schwartz jewelry store in the new Morningside shopping center.

CLASS OF 1957:

A. Harrison Brock is district manager of the Denver Canned Foods District of Campbell Soup Company.

John W. Donohue Jr. is with Rogers & Belding Insurance Agency and a member of the board of directors of the Association for Advanced Life Underwriting.

CLASS OF 1958:

Allan Jay Friedman is in Los Angeles and currently involved in a number of projects including the formation of a company, Dreammakers Inc.—a multi-media conglomerate using comedy, music, drama, television, the stage, films and books—to bring to the public “positive, healthy, happy values through family entertainment.” Friedman has also written an opera, based on his program about John Kennedy titled “Young Man from Boston” which won an Emmy.

Charles McGaha (“alias Chuck Martin,” he says) is news and sports director of KVOP and KPLA stations in Plainview, Texas.

L. Bryan Woolley writes for the Louisville Courier-Journal and the Louisville Times Magazine in Kentucky and is the author of a book titled “Some Sweet Day,” published recently by Random House. (See book review in this issue.)

CLASS OF 1959:

Adrian R. Gonzalez, an accountant with Elmer Fox and Co., has been named treasurer for the Newark-Houchen Development Campaign.

Robert Alwin Hughes is in Agona, Guam, where he is associated with the University of Guam.

CLASS OF 1960:

Leonardo E. Fernandez has been transferred from the Honolulu Social Security Office to San Francisco, Calif., to work on the federalization of the welfare categories of the aged, blind and disabled. His wife is the former **Carmen Loera** ('61).

Henry Zuniga Jr. is director of the U.S. Department of Commerce Office of Minority Business Enterprise (OMBE) regional office in Dallas, one of six regional offices in the nation.

Jack E. Brummett is a claims manager for the Hartford Insurance Group, with offices in Ft. Worth.

CLASS OF 1961:

Charles B. Moore is an evangelist with Christians Sharing Christ which is supported by more than 30 Southern Baptist Churches in the nation. He and his wife, the former **Judy Sandusky** ('58 etc.) and their four children reside in Irving, Tex. and are preparing for church work in San Salvador.

F. W. (Bill) Adams is a real estate consultant with Recon Real Estate Consultants, Inc.

CLASS OF 1962:

Paul M. Stern is manager of El Paso Teachers Federal Credit Union, president of Texas Teacher Credit Union Assn., and member of the board of First Assembly of God Church and of Jesus Rally.

Shelby J. Martin (M.Ed. '69), assistant principal at Crosby Elementary School, has been promoted to social studies consultant in El Paso's northeast area.

CLASS OF 1963:

Mrs. Sal Rocha, the former Elva Kelli Edmisten, teaches seventh and eighth grade science in Baltimore, Md. Her husband ('59 etc.) works for Bethlehem Steel Corp.

Chance Williams Jr. is producer, reporter and writer for the West Coast Bureau of Columbia Broadcasting System and lives with his family in Inglewood, Calif.

David G. Thornton is manager of the Bellefontaine, Ohio, branch of Saunders Leasing System, a trailer and truck leasing firm.

CLASS OF 1964:

John Jimerson is a special agent with the FBI, assigned to Omaha, Neb. and New York City.

Also a special agent is **Rede Franco** who

is assigned to the Criminal Division, FBI, in Los Angeles.

Phillip T. Smith is a member of the Institute of Historical Research in London, England and is writing his Ph.D. dissertation.

CLASS OF 1965:

James D. (Dan) Mills is a manufacturing engineer with Gates Rubber Company in Arvada, Colo.

CLASS OF 1966:

Ruben C. Ochoa is executive director of executive director of Trinity Opportunities Industrialization Center (OIC) in El Paso.

Barbara Ann Browder (M.Ed. '69) teaches third grade at Burseson Elementary School and is head of the Primary Teachers Section of Trans-Pecos Teachers Section of Trans-Pecos Teachers for the 1974 convention.

William David Goodman (M.Ed. '73) is principal of Socorro Middle School in El Paso.

Douglas Rosenthal has spent the past half-dozen years traveling and working in the Mideast, South America, Europe and Asia. He now owns a renovated school house in Jaffa, the oldest port in the world and the “old Town” section of Tel Aviv, where he lives and concentrates on painting landscapes and murals.

CLASS OF 1967:

Lester L. Parker, an assistant vice president of Southwest National Bank, has been named Solicitation Chairman to head the Loaned Executive Division of the 1974-75 United Way campaign.

Eric A. Kistenmacher is general manager of Koger Executive Center, one of 17 office parks in various cities, owned and operated by Koger Properties and consisting of 11 buildings located on El Paso's westside.

CLASS OF 1968:

Benito Botello Jr. is director of Veterans' Affairs at El Paso Community College.

Ronald J. Cottman is district sales manager of Central Lab Electronics Twin Plant in El Paso.

Joe Martinez is an instructor of speech at El Paso Community College.

CLASS OF 1969:

John Matthews is a tax deputy in the El Paso City Tax Department.

John R. Martin is sales manager of housing at Horizon City, east of El Paso.

Susan Terrill Adams is associated with Holder Co. Realtors.

Elizabeth Edwards Porterfield teaches English at Edgewood High School in West Covino, Calif., and Transcendental Meditation in La Habra. She writes that she recently returned from a three-month visit to Spain where she became a qualified TM teacher by attending Marharishi International University.

Mrs. Brent Petersen, the former Carol J. Gold, resides in Salt Lake City, Utah, with her husband and year-old son. Dr. Petersen is doing his hospital residency there.

Richard Sida is site administrator for the new Cielo del Este Apartments in El

Paso.

Capt. Thomas O. Swindle is a pilot, on duty at Fairchild AFB, Wash., with a unit of the Strategic Air Command.

CLASS OF 1970:

Ron McCluskey recently was named by Congressman Richard C. White to fill a staff counsel's post on census and statistics of which White is chairman. McCluskey's wife, the former **Cynthia Neu** ('67 etc.) is associate editor of the *World of Women* for the El Paso Times.



MARIE LANDUA WADDELL (1918-1974) by Donald D. Smith

Marie Waddell died suddenly and unexpectedly last month. She will be greatly missed by many people including my wife and myself. We had known Marie for some 18 years. Our relationship originated in the classroom and enlarged to that of a close personal friendship over the years. Our friendship covered many miles and many years and time only served to increase its warmth. That should not surprise anyone who really knew her.

My wife, Barbara, and I first met Marie when we were among her students in freshman English classes. We were not in the same class at the same time. During one of my class periods with Marie she criticized Tennessee Williams saying that he was "... at best, an exponent of art for art's sake and, at worst, a nihilist. The field of literature," she said, "is too important and influential to allow it to become dominated by intellectual dilettantes and nihilists who are looking for a cop-out on life."

At that time I disagreed with her position completely and said so quite forcefully. She accepted my opinion with perfect equanimity and this helped me to realize that she was indeed an exceptional human being. Many years later I wrote to her and told her that I was now of the same opinion.

As long as we knew her, Marie's outlook on life was one of uncompromising interest in doing the right thing while keeping in mind the best interests of all concerned. She reminded me of a story I once read in which a young woman said to her father, "But dad, times change!" To which he replied, "Morals don't!" I don't know if Marie ever used that particular phrase or not but she could have and I thought of her when I read it.

This is not to say that Marie had a closed mind. Far from it. It's just that she was not impressed with fads and fashions in any area of life whether literature, politics or human relations.

Truth is eternal. It does not change year to year or even from century to century. The need for civil rights, universal education, ecology and foods that are free from contamination existed hundreds of years ago as it does today. However, each generation seems to believe that they are the original discoverers of these and other basic truths. Sometimes they "discover" them then forget them once that particular truth is no longer fashionable. To the real stu-

CLASS OF 1971:

Mark W. Reed, formerly vice president of Reed's Camera Centers, is now a real estate consultant with Recon Real Estate Consultants, Inc.

Harold C. Dewlen Jr. is with Continental Oil Company's Production Department in Casper, Wyoming.

John A. Cowan is an assistant district attorney in the office of District Attorney Steve Simmons.

Ted Reed Jr. recently was promoted to associate buyer of one of the departments

of life, however, such truths, once discovered, remain throughout their lifetime.

So it was with Marie.

Marie Waddell was basically a shy person who seldom spoke of herself or her accomplishments. Because of this, I doubt very much if even her friends knew of all, or even of most of her achievements. I wonder how many knew that she had been the director of music and education for a Methodist church in West Virginia? Or that she taught English to the foreign born for the American Trade Organization in New York City for two years? Or that she taught English at both Arlington State College and at S.M.U. before coming to what was then Texas Western College? Or that she took an active interest in ecology and natural food gardening?

It's hard to think of Marie without thinking of the house that she lived in for so many years in the upper valley. She took an older house and a piece of barren looking ground and transformed them. She had developed a whole orchard of fruit trees. Her roses, long stemmed and beautiful, looked like hot-house flowers. She built a lily pond that contained its own filtering system. She put up a wall and an arch that was both original and functional. Her vegetables were unsurpassed both in their abundance and their beauty.

Marie has two handsome children, Sean and Kim, twins who are now 22. She once said that she tried to use the "old mother hen" approach to child rearing. "In that system," she commented "you protect them as long as they need it but only as long as they need it. The idea of parenthood is, in a sense, to work yourself out of a job. Then, once they become self-sufficient you can look forward to a relationship of friendship and love without the need of protection and supervision."

Like most of us, Marie had her share of grief during her lifetime. In fact, in my opinion, she had considerably more than her share and most of it was not of her own creation. It always amazed me that, no matter what, she never spoke harshly or unkindly of anyone in all the 18 years that we knew her. She persistently looked for the best in every human being. She was truly, a woman for all seasons.

* * *

DEATHS

Mr. Richard P. Langford, instructor in business law at the College of Mines in the early 1930's, died February 7 in El Paso.

Mr. Fitzhugh V. Banks ('32 etc.), retired from the Southern Pacific Railroad, died April 15 at the age of 71 in El Paso.

Mr. Albert B. Williams, Jr. ('34), General Manager of the ASARCO Latin American Division, died on March 13.

Mrs. Rosalie Walker ('38), 45-year El Paso resident and retired from El Paso Public School teaching, died at age 77 on April 3.

Miss Rosemary Higdon ('39), lifelong El Paso resident, died on April 13.

at American Furniture Co.

Charles and Denise (Abraham) Santaguida are in the Hyde Park area of Chicago, where he is attending the University of Chicago Law School, and she is working in the University's Graduate School of Business.

CLASS OF 1972:

2/Lt. Robert J. Theus is stationed at the Marine Corps Air Station in Cherry Point, N.C.

Sp/6 Alphonse J. Mendez is serving with the U.S. Military Academy Band at West Point, N.Y.

Mrs. Mary McGee Watson ('39), who served on the first faculty of Lydia Patterson Institute in El Paso, in 1914, and had retired from the Texas Employment Commission, died on March 12.

Mr. Lee Paul Floyd ('43), former El Paso Cathedral High and U.T. El Paso star athlete and for 14 years head basketball coach at the University of Southern Mississippi, died in April in Hattiesburg, Miss. He was 52.

Mrs. Virginia Smith Penley ('45), a teacher in the Ysleta School District, died January 6 in El Paso.

Mrs. Marjorie Meagher ('50), died April 29 in El Paso at age 78.

Mr. James Walter Bing, Jr. ('51), died in Lafayette, Louisiana, on July 3, 1973. A native of Pittsburgh, he received his degree in geology at Texas Western and rose through the ranks with the Gulf Oil Co. to Senior Production Geologist at the time of his death.

Mrs. Ruby R. Duncan ('52), retired teacher in the El Paso Ysleta Public Schools and long active in the U.T. El Paso Women's Auxiliary and American Association of University Women, died on May 2, 1974.

Mr. Clell Golding ('54 etc.), employed by Standard Oil Co., died in Santa Clara, California, in December, 1973.

Mr. John F. Carson ('54), who taught English at Bowie and El Paso High Schools and at U.T. El Paso, died on March 11 at age 41.

Mr. Charles P. Segall ('62 etc.), died in an Albuquerque, N. M. hospital on March 4. He was 53.

Mr. Clifton E. Willis ('63 etc.), died on April 16 in El Paso.

Mr. Eduardo Carrera-Gallegos ('68 etc.), a medical student at the University of Chihuahua, died on April 12 in a mountain-climbing accident at Lago de Jcales in Chihuahua.

Mr. Damon Wade Polk ('69), an eleven-year resident of El Paso and employed with the El Paso Public Schools, died on April 30. Memorial contributions may be made to the Wade Polk Scholarship Fund at Jefferson High School or at the Ysleta Boy's Club.

Mr. Miguel Montes ('71), was killed in a car accident in El Paso on April 8. He was a graduate student at U.T. El Paso at the time of his death and a teacher at Canutillo Elementary School.

Lt. Francis E. Meador ('71), was killed in action over Cambodia last June 14. His parents, Col (USA-ret.) and Mrs. Maurice A. Meador of El Paso, received from the Air Force their son's posthumously awarded medals—Bronze Star and Purple Heart. Lt. Meador was a Burges High graduate and at U.T. El Paso was active in Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. He was buried at Ft. Bliss National Cemetery.

TSG Felipe Gutierrez, USAF-Ret. ('72), who retired from the Air Force after 21 years service, died April 29 in an El Paso hospital.

Mr. Walter William Cline ('73 etc.), age 19, died in a car-truck collision in El Paso on March 29.

am deeply impressed by the progress which has been made in the last five years. I learn from our news releases that bilingual instruction began in 1968 when the Department of Mathematics offered a beginner's section with instruction in Spanish. This led to the organization of IASP (the Inter-American Bilingual Science Program) which by 1974 had attracted about 750 students.

In this program a freshman who knows more Spanish than English can listen to lectures in Spanish, though his texts are in English. By the end of the second semester he is supposed to have made enough progress in English to take his final examinations in that language and to follow regular classes thereafter.

According to our publicity releases, science courses (mathematics, chemistry, physics) are not the only subjects available in

the bilingual program. Courses in physical education, Bible, political science and sociology are also offered, all taught by bilingual instructors.

I rejoice to hear that we have made so much progress. I am even happier to learn that J. R. Provencio, who teaches physics in Spanish, believes that "language cannot be separated from culture" and tries to introduce his Spanish-speaking students to the American way of life as part of their American education.

I hope and believe that as time goes on, more departments and individuals will be involved and that there will be more exchange programs with universities south of the border. Already we are getting more cultural contacts on all levels. In April of this year the UT El Paso Civic Ballet gave a Saturday-night performance in Juárez. There was trouble, just as

there always used to be, about getting personnel and equipment across the International Bridge, but everybody helped and there was no real problem. On April 30 last, the Juárez historian Armando B. Chávez lectured in Spanish in the Student Union building on the history of his city.

Every time I read about this sort of thing, I feel like cheering. It has taken a long time, but we are on our way. The foundations that Dr. Strain and his colleagues laid so long ago were ready for the structures that are now rising. Before long we may all be speaking Spanish as fluently as English and the great day will be dawning at last — the day when a university suitable to its time and place will be growing in effectiveness and influence here on the border — not a new Harvard, but a true Texas International. □

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