

6-1978

NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

The News and Information Service, University of Texas at El Paso

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.utep.edu/nova>

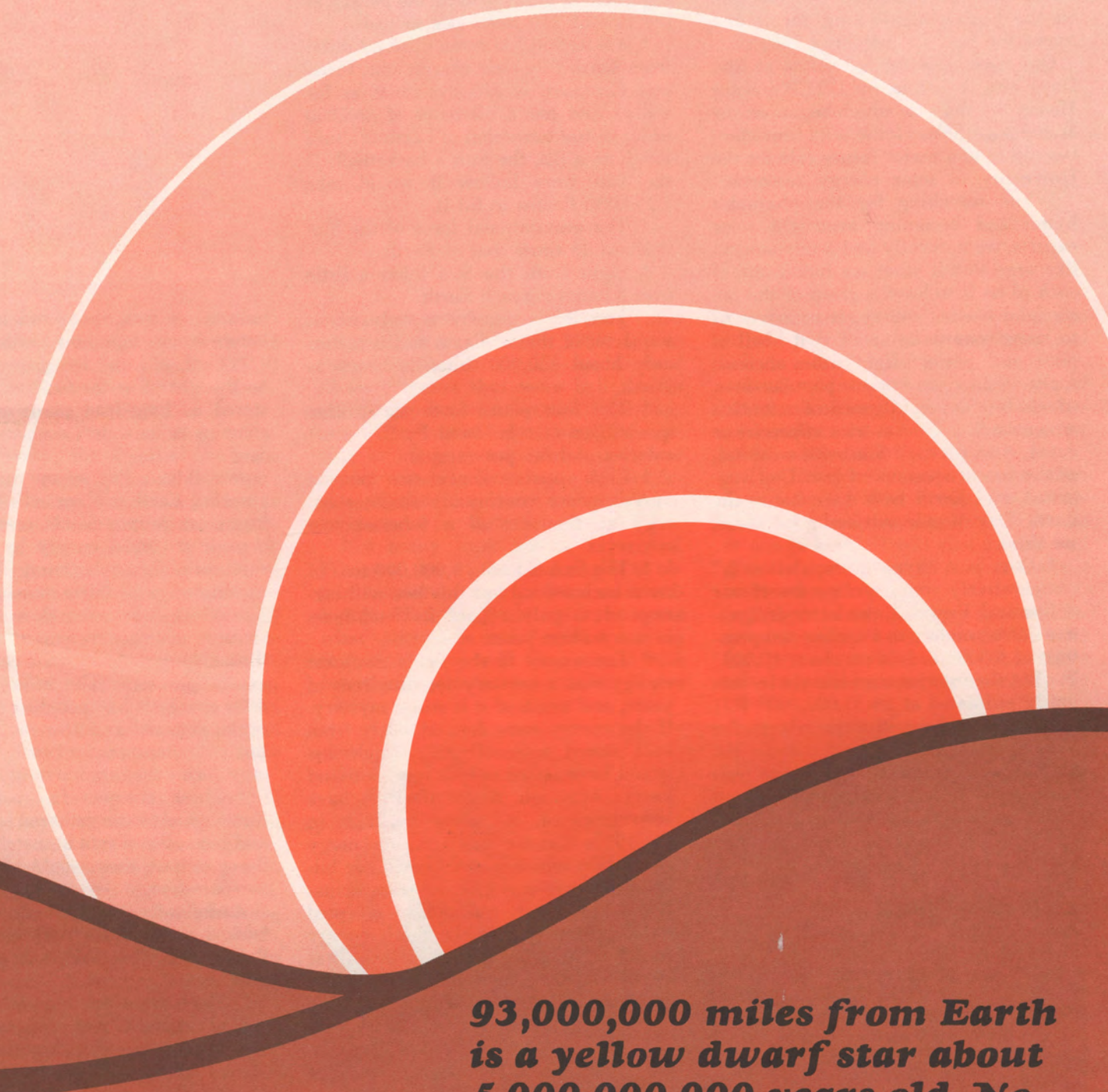
Recommended Citation

The News and Information Service, University of Texas at El Paso, "NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine" (1978).
NOVA. 30.
<http://digitalcommons.utep.edu/nova/30>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the UTEP History Resources at DigitalCommons@UTEP. It has been accepted for inclusion in NOVA by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UTEP. For more information, please contact lweber@utep.edu.

nova

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE

A stylized graphic featuring three concentric semi-circles. The outermost circle is a light peach color, the middle one is a medium orange, and the innermost one is a dark orange. These circles are partially obscured by a dark brown, wavy line that represents a horizon, positioned at the bottom of the graphic.

***93,000,000 miles from Earth
is a yellow dwarf star about
5,000,000,000 years old. No
matter how much we use it, it
will last at least another
5,000,000,000 years.***

The View From the Hill...

Ikhnaton, pharaoh of Egypt from 1375 to 1358 B.C., worshipped the Sun and wrote a hymn about it which is said to have survived the ages. We searched a bit for this composition because we needed some words to go with Kathy Rogers' Sun Cover and thought the pharaoh's might be appropriate. We didn't find his hymn but we read up on the Sun while looking for it and found the Sun an infectious subject.

Our cover is a belated salute to Sun Day, also a salute to UTEP's Solar House, the story on which begins on the facing page. Solar House is an important beginning to a major future role for the University in solar energy research.

While searching for the pharaoh's hymn and becoming overnight solar experts, we naturally had a missionary-like urge to tell what we found out. If each of us is to have a grasp of the potential for solar energy, it behooves us to know something about that "ball of pure and perfect light" the ancients spoke of. Our sources are popular ones, so we beg the indulgence of scientists who may find these entries imprecise or dated. Also we spell Sun with a capital, as the recent sponsors of Sun Day suggested, and Earth with a capital as the Earth Day people advise: good ideas, we think.

* Ours is a "typical Population I," comparatively young, yellow dwarf star of Spectral Type G2, the latter designation corresponding to a surface temperature of 6,000° Kelvin or about 10,000° F. (But the *interior* temperature in variously estimated at 25-35,000,000° F.!)

* We can be optimistic about the Sun: It is at least 4.7 billion years old and, depending on which source you read, ought to last another 5-15 billion

years before it burns off its hydrogen and becomes a Red Giant star.

* The Sun is one of about 100 billion stars in our galaxy, the Milky Way, and if you could stand off far enough to see its position in this galactic disk, it would be about 30,000 light years from the center. The Sun takes 225,000,000 years to orbit the galaxy at the rate of 150 miles per second.

* It is 92,960,800 mean distance miles from Earth (the next nearest star, Proxima Centauri, is 270,000 times as far away) and has a diameter of 865,000 miles or 109 times that of Earth. Picture Earth as a BB, the Sun a basketball. If the Sun were hollow it would take 1,250,000 Earths to fill it.

* The gravitational force of the Sun is about 28 times that of Earth.

* Light from the Sun takes a little over 8 hours to reach Earth.

* The Sun's density is only about a quarter of that of Earth and it is thus only about 330,000 times as heavy as Earth.

* The Sun pours forth six trillion quadrillion (six followed by 27 zeros) calories of heat per minute.

* Each square centimeter of the Sun's surface continually radiates energy at the rate of a 9-horsepower engine.

* The Sun is losing 4,000,000 tons of mass each second but this loss will correspond to only 7% of its total mass in one *trillion* years.

* The source of the Sun's awesome energy was a mystery for hundreds of years, and much of it is still a mystery. If the energy were derived solely from heat stored internally, its brightness would have lasted only a few thousand years. Although many theories have been proposed, it became apparent in the 1930s that the only form of energy generation which would persist for billions of years was nuclear transformation. The most commonly accepted theory today is that the Sun's energy results from a thermonuclear process at its core in which helium is formed from hydrogen, the residual mass resulting from this process transformed into energy according to Einstein's formula, $E=mc^2$ in which "c" is the velocity of light.

* The nuclear fusion to form helium and the resultant energy liberated in the process are buried deep in the Sun's core and Earth is therefore not subjected to the dangerous radiation of this greatest of all hydrogen bombs in the sky.

* More than 60 elements have been found in the Sun and one of them —



helium — was discovered in the Sun before it was found on Earth.

* Coal, oil, and hydroelectricity can be thought of as forms of solar energy, stored as long-dead plant and animal remains or as water, evaporated by the Sun and falling as rain, providing water power. About 35% of the Sun's energy reaching Earth is absorbed — evaporating moisture into clouds, converted into organic chemical energy by photosynthesis of plants. Solar energy experts are seeking ways to utilize more of what the Sun offers — by research in liquid heat storage and generation of electricity through solar photovoltaic cells. As one expert puts it: "The effective use of solar energy is hampered by the diurnal cycle, seasonal and climatic variations. But it is hampered more by other energy forms that are currently cheaper."

* Those cheaper fuels: If all the Earth's fuels were gathered in one place and burned at a rate to match the Sun's fierce output, they would be consumed in *four days*.

And finally, we marked this passage from a superb little 1953 story by Ray Bradbury, "The Golden Apples of the Sun":

Here, from this cup, all good men of science and religion: drink! Warm yourselves against the night of ignorance, the long snows of superstition, the cold winds of disbelief, and from the great fear of darkness in each man. So: we stretch out our hand with the beggar's cup... The Cup dipped into the sun. It scooped up a bit of the flesh of God, the blood of the Universe...

—Dale L. Walker □

JUNE 1978 NOVA

Vol. 13, No. 3; Whole Number 51

Editor: DALE L. WALKER

Assistant Editor: NANCY HAMILTON

Photography: RUSSELL BANKS

Graphic Design: KATHLEEN ROGERS

Cover: Designed by Kathleen Rogers

Back Cover: Hon. Manuel Quevedo Reyes, Mayor of Ciudad Juárez and former UTEP student, with President Templeton at Commencement, May 13, 1978.

Contents © by UT El Paso.

Second class postage paid at El Paso. NOVA is published quarterly by the News and Information Office of the University of Texas at El Paso (El Paso, TX 79968). It is sent without charge or obligation to alumni and friends of the University.

This University is an Equal Opportunity Institution □

Energy Problems?

Solar House Answers Questions

by Nancy Hamilton

Solar energy research and answers to all kinds of energy questions are found in a small building on the UT El Paso campus known as the Solar Demonstration House.

Early this year the building, a former fraternity lodge, became the home of the west Texas office of the Texas Energy Extension Service, a statewide network established last fall with headquarters at Texas A&M. It operates along the same lines as an agricultural extension service, providing informative publications and the expertise of staff members to answer questions from the public.

Heading both that office and the solar research program is Professor John Whitacre, a member of the Mechanical and Industrial Engineering faculty since 1959.

The research work, he says, involves "investigating low-cost solar equipment that the typical homeowner might be able to afford when energy costs get too high. They're not too high yet. Our efforts are directed toward determining information that architects, builders, engineers and homeowners need in order to apply solar installations to existing buildings."

The research operation also is capable of testing the performance of solar equipment with sophisticated instrumentation that can tell whether the equipment meets government standards. Such testing, he said, can be conducted for businesses, government agencies, or others making requests. As an example, he said, government contracts for purchase of solar equipment might specify that all bidders have their equipment tested at the same location. Such tests could be done at UT El Paso.

The research center, measuring 1,256 square feet, was built in 1950. It was chosen because it resembles hundreds of El Paso homes that were built before energy conservation became front-page news. The use of solar energy to heat that building and its domestic water supply can help local home owners decide whether they want to try that energy source for their homes.

Not many local homes, says Prof. Whitacre, are at the ideal angles to obtain maximum energy from solar collectors. "Existing buildings have to use what's there," he said, "so we are trying to find out how well they can do with less than optimum orientation. We've

found a fairly wide latitude in angles at which collectors can be placed and still do a fairly good job."

Studies also are being made of roof structures of local homes to see whether solar collectors can be placed on the roofs successfully.

The Energy Extension Service offers free audits of local homes. On the request of a home owner, Prof. Whitacre or one of his staff will visit a home and give the owner tips on how to make it more energy efficient.

"People can call us any time and request an audit," he explained. "We have four persons working on audits and they take only thirty minutes or so. We try



SOLAR HOUSE—The converted fraternity lodge behind the new Library Annex on Hawthorne Street serves as the center for solar research activities.

to give as many pointers as possible, but if we only offer one good tip that is used, we feel it is worth the effort."

The service is completely non-commercial, he emphasized. "We cannot recommend specific products or services but we can provide technical information of all kinds on energy from every source we can get our hands on."

The Texas Energy Extension Service was established September 1, 1977, when a group of agencies that had been serving in the energy area joined forces. The headquarters is at Texas A&M.



Three state agencies are involved in the energy program with funding from Federal sources to the Governor's Office. Other area offices are at UT Arlington, UT San Antonio, the University of Houston, Texas A&M, and Prairie View A&M.

Steve Riter, director of the service, visited the campus last November in preparation for the opening of the office at UT El Paso. He explained then that in each city "we identified the potential for development of services. Here in El Paso, you have established a solar research program and have people with a good background in dwellings and buildings and how they use energy. In the local office if answers to questions are not available locally, questions will be referred to our office and we'll try to get the information."

He felt that the Solar Demonstration House was a "natural" for a location since visitors can see there exactly what solar installation involves and how the building feels with a solar system in use.

Dr. Riter said the Energy Extension Service was funded at \$1.1 million for the 18-month period ending March 31, 1979. It is involved in providing information to persons involved in energy use, such as architects and engineers who design buildings, banks and savings and loan organizations which lend money for buildings and their modifi-

cation for energy efficiency, and operators of such energy users as industries and hospitals. Attention also is given to individual homeowners, renters and operators of small business who are sometimes the hardest hit by rising energy costs.

"In El Paso," Dr. Riter said, "we expect to stress solar energy. If it doesn't work here, it can't work anywhere!"

The Energy Extension Service had its origins in a pilot study after the Department of Energy was mandated by Congress to test the idea of seeing whether

"We are trying to establish personal contact with an audience of home owners and to work on a person-to-person basis to see how we can help them conserve energy," said Prof. Whitaker. "We hope that El Pasoans won't be shy about calling us for help. Since 1973 homes have been built with adequate insulation, but those built before 1973 usually need insulation or other devices such as storm windows to help conserve energy."

He says that among new developments along these lines are storm windows that are both attractive and easy to store. "There are a lot of new things coming out in the whole area of energy conservation, and we want to try to make people aware of what is available to help them."

The Solar Demonstration House also is the location for a technical library on energy matters which visitors are free to peruse.

For organizations interested in energy questions, Prof. Whitacre and his staff are prepared to present informative programs on either solar and wind energy or conservation of energy.

In the early months of the center's operation, questions have been very general, Prof. Whitacre says, usually about how solar energy works or about the use of wind or solar cells for generating electricity. As the public becomes more energy conservation-minded, he expects the questions to become more detailed, such as, "How can I estimate how much insulation I need for my attic?"

"We welcome inquiries from anywhere," said Whitacre, "and we're happy to have visitors come and look over our solar installation. If anyone has questions about energy, call us at 747-5809. We're here to get the answers." □

a program whose goal was to provide direct assistance to small energy users would have a direct impact on usage. Texas was among ten states chosen by Congress to pilot the energy extension service.

One emphasis that developed from the pilot study was the importance of personal contact in getting over the message of energy conservation.



Prof. Whitaker, left, talks over energy questions with a visitor to Solar House.



The MAIS Program:

“TIS GOOD TO LIVE & LEARN”

by Steven Kunert

At UT El Paso there is proof of what Don Quixote said about it being good to live and learn, and also of the adage about it never being too late to learn. The MAIS, Master of Arts in Interdisciplinary Studies, a new graduate program, is built on such principles as these.

The MAIS was developed for persons with a baccalaureate or professional degree who wish to expand their knowledge in areas outside their previous training or present profession.

“A significant number of people wish to continue their formal education beyond the baccalaureate as a means of personal enrichment,” the MAIS original proposal states. “This program is to provide the most flexible and thus the most individualized means to such enrichment in the El Paso community.

“For many,” the proposal continues, “formal education takes place within the confines of the first twenty-two years of life; then the process becomes informal and *ad hoc*. This pattern is not a matter of choice, but is due to an educational system which emphasizes the baccalaureate degree by limiting opportunities for graduate studies to those who aspire to a profession requiring such advanced education. Other individuals who desire more formal education outside of such structured programs find no accommodation. The University of Texas at El Paso has the resources necessary to provide such an accommodation, to the benefit of the student, our faculty, the University, and the community. To accomplish this end, UT El Paso will, at a time convenient to the students, make available a series of courses which would be intellectually stimulating without imposing special training restrictions.”

In conclusion, it states, “To insure richness, diversity and flexibility, the scope and control and guiding principles will be interdisciplinary and not departmentalized.”

“This is a completely different program from anything else at this University,” explains English professor Lawrence J. Johnson, MAIS Graduate Advisor, who was instrumental in the planning and establishment of the program. “It is not professional or pre-professional training. It’s a service program in many respects.” Similar degrees have been instituted with success at such institutions as Dartmouth, the University of Southern California, Boston University, Southern Methodist and Johns Hopkins. Dr. Johnson, who received his Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins, credits the late Thomas I. Cook, H.Y. Benedict Professor of Political Science, for helping initiate the program at UT El Paso.

“The MAIS is a very important degree for the University and the community,” states Vice President for Academic Affairs Kenneth Beasley. “It provides the individual a chance to do further study in an organized manner. The MAIS students are adults with active, inquisitive minds, who unlike full-time students, have more time to let their minds roam. But if that thinking and reading are not organized, a person loses quite a bit of what he’s taken in. So, a large intent of the degree is for those people to establish a focus.”

According to Dr. Johnson, in its inaugural semester this spring, the MAIS program had 15 students beginning on the 36 hours of course work. No thesis is required. With access to graduate offerings in all departments of the College of Liberal Arts and to selected graduate courses in the Colleges of Business, Science, and Education, the students have a wide range of interests they may pursue. They may not take more than nine hours in one department, however, and must study in at least four. Classes are available both at night and during the day. Entrance requirements are the same as for any graduate program, and the student must complete the degree requirements in six years. Each student shapes his or her own program of study with guidance from the MAIS Graduate Advisor. Two core seminars designed specifically for students in the program, “History of Ideas” and “Contemporary Issues,” will be offered in future semesters.

“With the growing complexity of life and the almost fragile balance we have in handling competing forces,” says Dr. Beasley, “it is important that people have the opportunity to think about basic social issues.”

Maximum contact between the faculty and students is encouraged to draw students into the life of the total university. To insure that the students’ needs are met in an efficient manner, a program of constant review has been instituted to insure that both the learning and the teaching are challenging enough to provoke vigorous student responses. The MAIS Committee, which overlooks the operation of the program, consists of the following members: Dr. Johnson (English), Dr. Z. Anthony Kruszewski (Political Science), Dr. David Eyde (Anthropology), Dr. Harmon Hosch (Psychology), Dr. Carl Jackson (History), and Dr. William Springer (Philosophy).

Dr. Johnson believes the MAIS program can accomplish two things for its students. An intellectually curious person with a great consciousness for life and learning is exposed to a variety of information and tools for learning. The other accomplishment is accomplishment itself — that attainment of a Master of Arts degree in Interdisciplinary Studies. Dr. Johnson feels that individuals who get involved in the MAIS program are hungry for “the experience of learning,” and hopefully, after they have attained their degrees, will remain intellectually curious for the rest of their lives.

“This program is not only good for students, it’s good for the faculty too,” says Dr. Johnson. “We have a highly underrated faculty. There are many teachers here I would love to study under. The full potential of our faculty remains untapped. The MAIS students are very helpful in seeing that the potential is realized. They are like doctoral students at other institutions. They keep the professors honest. They challenge them. They question. They push them. They are needed. If you don’t have students to push you, you’re dead.” □

Captain Vandertulip, Class of '73

In Guatemala After the



Captain William Donald Vandertulip, a 1973 graduate of UT El Paso, was the second Army sanitary engineer to reach Guatemala after the devastating earthquake of February 4, 1976.

In subsequent weeks, during which he worked many days without rest, he helped to restore municipal water supplies to 67 cities and towns stricken by the disaster.

Last December he was presented the U.S. Army Commendation Medal for meritorious achievement, only the third officer in Medical Service Corps' history to receive that honor.

"I received my Army Commendation Medal for three specific assignments," says Captain Vandertulip, "the first being Guatemala. This assignment involved establishing a potable water supply for Guatemala following the February 1976 earthquake. The other two assignments were assisting two Army installations re-establish a potable water distribution system following bacterial contamination."

He and Captain Victor Wehman, a UT Austin graduate, were the first Army sanitary engineers sent to Guatemala. They surveyed the damage and determined that additional engineer and environmental specialists were needed.

"Captain Wehman and myself were assigned to the U.S. Ambassador in Guatemala because of the urgency associated with providing potable water," he recalls. "Potable water was provided by batch treatment with chlorine of the existing supplies in portable 3,000-gallon water tanks. The first of 134 tanks arrived on 12 February and 59 of these were distributed by truck and helicopter within two days."

He enclosed a photo of San Agustin Acasaguastlan, a community east of Guatemala City, with one of the tanks installed in a plaza. His other photos showed the total devastation of the village of Comalapa and an aerial view of Santiago Sacatepequez, almost a complete loss. He describes the scenes as typical of what the relief teams found when they went to aid disaster victims.

"The effort to provide a safe water supply required the combined efforts of the U.S. Army, Embassy staff, U.S. and international volunteer organizations, the Guatemalan Army, and U.S.

Quake

Agency for International Development," he added.

A 1968 UT El Paso civil engineering graduate, Alex Sunderman, was an Agency for International Development engineer there, said Vandertulip.

The earthquake brought death to 22,836 persons, injured 76,504, and left 1.5 million homeless, according to reports by Guatemala's National Emergency Committee. The epicenter, about 30 miles southwest of Guatemala City, registered 7.5 on the Richter scale. Powerful aftershocks were felt through February 9, causing more damage, but the casualties all resulted from the original quake.

Help from outside began to reach the victims within three days of the first quake, but many outlying villages were blocked by landslides, necessitating airlifts to bring in food and medical supplies.

Vandertulip's medal citation com-

mends his meritorious achievement during the period February 10, 1978 to October 26, 1978. The early part of the period, of course, was related to the Guatemalan earthquake relief.

"When sent to Guatemala to assist in providing potable water to residents of those areas stricken by a devastating earthquake, he demonstrated exceptional stamina, working many days without rest," reads the commendation. "Subsequently he was sent to Fort Drum and Fort Devens where bacterial outbreaks had contaminated the primary installation water supply systems. Through his aggressive actions, the integrity of both water systems was rapidly restored.

"Captain Vandertulip's exemplary performance of duty reflects great credit upon himself, the Army Medical Department and the United States Army," it concludes over the signatures of Major General Marshall E. McCabe, commanding, U.S. Army Health Services Command, and Clifford Alexander Jr., Secretary of the Army.

Stationed at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Vandertulip of 4025 Santa Anita, El Paso. He received his Bachelor of Science degree in civil engineering in 1973 and was named one of the Top 10 Seniors and Distinguished Military Graduate of the Army ROTC Unit. He received his Master of Science degree in environmental engineering at UT El Paso in 1975. □



Capt. Vandertulip

Photos by Luis Villalobos, El Paso Times, who covered the Guatemalan earthquake for his paper.



by Elroy Bode

November 16

Ai, if I were an ancient Japanese poet perhaps I would gather, one by one, these lazy brown leaves that fall from the elms — drifting, spiraling across the afternoon — and I would arrange them in some pleasing mystic pattern. Some symbolic autumnal shape.

But I sit here in my backyard chair, merely watching the leaves and listening to car doors slam vacantly on nearby streets.

A young willow tree needs watering. I get up, walk through the gate, close it to keep out the sheep — and stand for a moment transfixed. That single familiar sound — the closing of the latch — in the largeness of the afternoon: it is so brief and clear and final — so almost heraldic — it is like an arrow shot against steel, or a vault door slamming shut. It rings the air.

By the Fire

Yesterday I went to the ranch. I took sausage and whiskey and bread and books, and I drove out the winding country road past cedar trees and green winter oaks. As I went over the last cattle guard and turned the curve at the old maize field, the ranch house was sitting beyond the clearing in its good familiar place. I got out of the car, clanged the front gate shut, found the house key under the rock by the porch, and went inside. I walked through the cold rooms and stood once again in front of photographs of relatives living and dead, photographs of cousins and aunts and grandparents that are now as much a part of the rooms as the plaster and faded linoleum.

I built a fire in the fireplace and stood with my back to its flames, looking through the porch window to the clearing out front. It was nearly dark. The cows had gone into the pastures and there was the beginning of a light mist.

For a long while I stood next to the heat of the fire, my hands behind my back. I was at the ranch again. I had opened the door and walked through the empty house and got dry kindling from the wash shed and poured a little kerosene on strips of old newspapers and watched the flames spread and then had turned and stood there, not wanting to move even though my pants were ready to scorch—wanting to absorb the fire, the house, the past all at once.

My Son Whistles

I hear him in the back yard, feeding Sniffles. He is in his green-and-white tennis shoes, carrying a bag of Purina Dog Chow. He brings the dog food back into the house and replaces it in the bottom of the kitchen cabinet. It is 7:30 in the morning, the sun is beginning to slant strongly through the elms — and he is whistling. Moving about rather jauntily as he does so. Going to the change jar on the buffet and getting out his school lunch money. As he puts fifty cents in his blue jeans he sees his balsa-wood airplane on the couch — still upended against the spelling book from the crash landing of the night before. He goes to it, straightens the wings, examines a chipped spot in the tail, and then experimentally sails it toward the living room — still whistling, still mildly bouncing.

The whistle: it is mainly tuneless. There is possibly an intent to duplicate the theme from "Star Wars," but no

I set the hose and return to my seat. The sense of the afternoon is strong now: I feel the basic presence of things. The four o'clock sun is streaming through the fence — flooding dirt, boards, grass, wings of flies. Dogs are barking. Three white ducks lie with their heads beneath their wings in the chicken house shade.

I sit, not moving, drawn more deeply into the sight and sound of my back yard, and it is as though I am the only human witness to the gigantic nakedness of the quiet November earth. It is as though the afternoon is no longer *this* afternoon but all afternoons: all existence, all perception.

The feeling gradually comes over me: that if I remain seated in the chair I will begin to blur, grow indistinct, disappear — will fade into the sunlight, the boards, the flies' wings. For it is clear that the universe is not somewhere *out there* — on Mars, in cosmic blackness, in silent galactic wastes. It is here, in this yard, with ducks in the shade and dirt clods shining.

This moment: it is the measureless, private time of dinosaurs half-turned among ferns, of fish swimming in prehistoric seas.

This moment: it is leaves that fall, windingly.

This moment: it is a death-in-life. An intensity. An absolute. □

When it was nearly dark I went into the kitchen and made coffee and came back to the red chair by the fireplace to read. That was a pleasing part of the ritual too — measuring the coffee in the warming kitchen, hearing the water perk, bringing the first cupful to the fireplace and settling down with a book while the afternoon turned into winter night. No schedule, no urges, no interruptions — just the coffee and the book and the fire. And the ranch.

I kept the fire going and I read. Every now and then I would go outside to stand in the mist and listen to the night. I would drink a little whiskey and eat a sandwich and then I would go back to the red chair — to read in the silence of the house while the mantel clock limped on toward midnight.

It was there, by the fireplace, that I did a somewhat foolish thing. Perhaps it was because whiskey was still in the glass and the coals were glowing and it was late at night — and I had started to read again the first chapters of *Cannery Row* — that I slowly brought the book to my lips and kissed the open pages. I had not intended to do that — kiss a book — but due to the late hour or the fire or the whiskey or the house or all of them together I could not do otherwise. I could not fail to demonstrate, with a sudden personal act, my sense of gratitude — not just for John Steinbeck and his words but for all good things: for coffee, for warmth, for books, for the ranch house still being a place of refuge in winter mists, for life. □

matter: producing a recognizable melody is incidental. It is the spirit of the whistling that counts: the lilt, the verve, the mindless morning nonchalance of finding yourself rather on top of things: of being a nine-year-old and feeling no pain, of having done your chores without being asked, of having seen Junior the cat yawn luxuriously from his bed in the honeysuckle vine, of having heard the red gate slam familiarly behind you as you carry the coffee can of grain around to the chickens, of having listened to your own footsteps cross wooden floors of the house, of having seen the front door standing there beyond the breakfast table, opening toward your day: of having felt your striped T-shirt against your skin and your lunch money in your jeans as you walk about through the shadowy light of the rooms.

My son whistles, shrilly, easily, monotonously. He does not smile or speak, but he has no need to. Whistling at 7:30 on a school morning: that's quite enough. □

Nursing on Wheels

About a month after we offered an emergency procedures class in Monahans, a tornado hit the town and damaged the hospital," said Sister Aloysius Williams, director of the UT El Paso College of Nursing's Continuing Education Program.

Her blue eyes twinkled with delight as she related the story: "The nurses who had attended our class said the information was so fresh in their minds, they just reacted automatically in protecting patients, getting them into hallways and under beds, covering them with pillows and blankets so they wouldn't be hit by flying glass. There were no fatalities and no injuries."

The College of Nursing, which became a part of the University in 1976, began its rural education program in 1974 while still a part of the University of Texas System School of Nursing. The original work was undertaken under a grant from the Regional Medical Program of Texas and the nursing school system. The program has undergone steady growth and now serves 40 counties, extending into the Big Bend area to the south and past Lubbock to Cottle County in the northeast. The area includes 124 health institutions, of which 82 are in isolated areas.

"Ten of the forty counties served have no hospitals and eleven have no nursing homes," observed Nursing Dean Eileen Jacobi. "Nine of the counties have neither facility."

The goal of the program is to teach personnel employed at health care institutions (including hospitals and nurs-

ing homes) how to render improved patient care. They are taught new techniques and are kept abreast of changes and progress in medicine and nursing.

"Nurses in rural areas ordinarily cannot leave their posts to attend programs in El Paso or elsewhere," explained Dean Jacobi. "The nurse in a rural area must be professionally quite versatile, functioning in many capacities and in various departments within a health care institution — operating, delivery and emergency rooms, giving medications, supervising others, and so on."

When the rural program began, classes met wherever space was available, sometimes in a motel room, or a room in the hospital or nursing home where patients and staff members had to move out temporarily until the class was over. In addition to being handicapped by limited space, the teachers had to use their ingenuity in setting up equipment to show films or to demonstrate techniques for working with patients.

"Now, with our classroom-on-wheels, we do not need to inconvenience anyone," said Sister Aloysius. "We have everything we need all together. It's wonderful."

The classroom-on-wheels, delivered to the College of Nursing in late April, is a custom-built van: 33 feet long and 14 wide with steel framework and complete safety features.

Like more conventional nursing classrooms, the van has special lighting, a bed with a dummy "patient," audio-

visual equipment, a small library and a teacher's lectern which conceals the heating unit.

The classroom van was included in the \$113,000 approved by the Texas Legislature in 1977 for rural health care education in the UT El Paso budget. State Senator Tati Santiesteban, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, was instrumental in obtaining the funds for the University and received special thanks from President A.B. Templeton in ceremonies in which the van was presented to the College. Another supporter of the project was State Senator W.E. "Pete" Snelson, a UT El Paso Outstanding Ex-Student whose district includes much of the area served by the van.

Sister Aloysius and two other faculty members are primarily involved in Continuing Education, but all 32 faculty members of the College of Nursing are committed to participate in the program both in El Paso and in the rural region. Areas of expertise represented in the nursing faculty include coronary care, burn care and infection control.

"We also can call upon physicians, nurses, and persons with specialties such as occupational therapists and dietitians to teach in our Continuing Education program," said Dean Jacobi.

Continuing Education workshops, seminars, or programs, both in El Paso at the College of Nursing or elsewhere, originate with requests. The call may come from nurses who want up-to-date information on a special subject such as cardiac care. It may come from a hospital administrator in a rural community who wants some refresher training for his nurses. Or it may come from a professional organization whose members have a particular topic they want to study.

However the request originates, the Continuing Education faculty finds out what the potential students would like to study, how many are expected for the class, and works through a committee to plan the program. Notices are printed outlining the plans and the faculty, and are distributed to potential students.

Continuing Education Units are awarded for completion of various classes. "Each program meets professional criteria so that transferable units may be earned," Dean Jacobi pointed out. "Many states now have mandatory Continuing Education requirements as a condition for relicensing."

The College of Nursing this year added a new Master's degree program in which 50 students enrolled. Located at 1101 North Campbell near the Downtown area, the college this year had 316 students in the first two years of the baccalaureate degree program and 250 in the junior and senior years. □



Dean Eileen Jacobi and Sister Aloysius Williams of the UTEP College of Nursing, in the new classroom on wheels.

These four men. . .

were singled out by President A.B. Templeton at the 65th Anniversary birthday party, held on April 16 in the Union to commemorate the day the old State School of Mines and Metallurgy was created by the Texas Legislature. Said Dr. Templeton: "These are four of the stalwarts of the University, four men retiring this year with distinguished records of service to their students and to the institution."

The anniversary party, sponsored by the Alumni Association, drew several hundred former students, faculty members and townspeople and was a huge

success by any standard. The Alumni Association plans other 65th Anniversary activities, in particular as part of the Homecoming celebration this year, and these will be announced in the September NOVA.

At Commencement exercises on May 13, President Templeton announced that Drs. Haldeen Braddy, W. H. Timmons, Ralph Coleman and Wade Hartwick were each named Professor Emeritus. The NOVA editor and assistant editor interviewed the four men on their careers and future plans.



Haldeen Braddy is unpredictable, one of the many delightful characteristics of the English Department's senior professor. At age 70 and with 49 years of teaching behind him, he does *not* plan to travel. "I have taught at 14 institutions — Tulane, University of Kansas, USC, Southern Methodist, Texas Tech, to name a few — and Virginia and I have traveled everywhere in the world. We have always loved El Paso and intend to stay here and enjoy it."

Dr. Braddy, a member of the UT El Paso faculty since 1946, is author of 17 books, the newest of which, *The Paradox of Pancho Villa*, will soon be re-

leased by Texas Western Press, commemorating the centenary of Villa's birth. (See excerpt in this issue of NOVA.) Coincidentally, one scholarly chore Braddy has set aside for the early days of his retirement is to revise and update his earlier Villa book, *Pancho Villa: Cock O' the Walk*, a third edition of which will be published by John Tyler Publishing Co., in Austin.

A man of wide-ranging scholarly pursuits, Braddy is a world-acclaimed authority on Geoffrey Chaucer and Edgar Allan Poe, and has written extensively on both these figures as well as on Shakespeare, Villa, folklore, history and language. His thick bibliography includes published poetry, short fiction, biography, history, literary and linguistic studies, reviews, encyclopedia articles, and works on education, medieval French, Middle English, art, and American literature.

He received the 1973 Faculty Research Award.

"I plan to continue my scholarly work," Braddy says, "but at my own pace. I also plan to read a few books in addition to writing them. I especially want to read the books written by my friends."

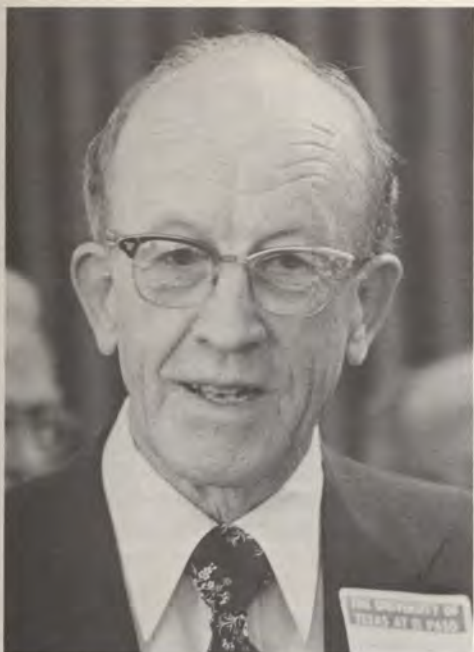
Of his half-century of teaching, he says: "I enjoyed it all immensely, but I never intended to be an administrator and I have spent a lot of time in committee work. My ambition always was to be a professor and an authority."

He fulfilled both ambitions magnificently. □

The Texas State Superintendent of Schools had to grant a special permit for Ralph M. Coleman to begin his teaching career because he was only 17 years old. He has been at it almost continuously since then, and with retirement this year will be putting the finishing touches on his sixth textbook.

Prof. Coleman, who joined the College of Mines faculty in 1946, had a background of teaching in a one-teacher rural school, serving as principal and superintendent in north Texas schools, and locally at Austin High School. He completed his B.S. and M.S. degrees at North State University and during World War II was a training specialist





Wade Hartrick, who saw the institution grow from the College of Mines with 713 students in 1944 to the University of Texas at El Paso with nearly 16,000 this year, has remained one of the most popular professors in

the College of Business Administration through the years.

During the celebration of Homecoming last fall, the marketing professor was honored at the College of Business Administration banquet. This spring, when business students for the first time elected an outstanding faculty member, Dr. Hartrick was second high in the poll identifying professors who are most effective in the classroom and have the most to offer students that can be applied when they enter the business world.

Throughout his career Dr. Hartrick has kept in touch with hundreds of former students and enjoys hearing about their successes and interests. He has always enjoyed a reputation for taking time to consult with the students whenever they asked his help.

Dr. Hartrick's teaching career began in 1925 in the Bates County Schools of Butler, Mo. He later taught in schools in New Mexico and became a superintendent before moving into higher education as instructor in physics and chemistry at Eastern New Mexico University in 1939. He received his B.A. in

chemistry at Texas Tech and his M.B.A. and Ph.D. degrees at UT Austin.

He has been at UT El Paso since 1944 except for a period in 1947 when he taught at UT Austin. He also had taught at Austin in 1941-44. Dr. Hartrick served several years as assistant dean of the College of Liberal Arts. He was president of the El Paso Educational Association, local chapter of the Texas Association of College Teachers (TACT) and became state president of TACT and of the Texas Business Education Association.

Relieved at completing his last batch of papers — "I never did learn to enjoy grading papers," he confessed — Dr. Hartrick spoke of plans he and his wife, Louise, have for travel. In their mobile home they plan to move up the West Coast at a leisurely pace and also to visit New England and other parts of the United States that they have enjoyed before or have always wanted to see.

Wherever they go, they will be likely to find some of his former students who remember Dr. Hartrick's influence from years past. □

at Biggs and Holloman air bases.

He developed a hobby of exploring patents — "not as an attorney!" he emphasizes — and over the past 30 years has helped dozens of people work up the specifications and prepare drawings of inventions for which they sought patents. He obtained some of his own too, on items as diverse as a taxi meter and an air conditioner.

With this year he completes 49 years of teaching and can remember the faces of most of his former students, although not all the names. He astounded a former student he met on campus one day by recalling that he had made an "A" in Coleman's class 16 years earlier.

Active in professional societies, he was president of the local chapter of the Texas Association of College Teachers and chairman of the state ethics committee. He also held membership in the American Society for Engineering Education and the American Association of Designers and Draftsmen.

Thousands of students have studied engineering graphics with him.

In retirement he plans to do more writing, a little travel, and to spend more time at golf and fishing than he has been able to while teaching. "I usually taught in the summers as well as the long sessions," he noted.

Prof. Coleman says he shares with his son, State Rep. Ronald Coleman, the conviction that "The future of this country is in a well-educated citizenry. The better we can do the job of educating the people, the better the country will be." □

Missouri-born and Texas-raised, W.H. (for Wilbert Helde) Timmons, professor of history and a member of the University faculty since 1949, has his retirement work cut out for him, but he did the cutting. Dr. Timmons, a widely acknowledged authority on Mexican history and the history of the Spanish borderlands, is looking forward to 1981. He says: "Four hundred years ago, as of 1981, the first Spaniard came through the Pass, Agustín Rodríguez, a Franciscan friar. I intend offering my services to El Paso to make people aware of our history here. I'm involved with a project called Vista 1981 and we are getting organized, will be appointing officers and directors, and we'll be



seeking funds to commemorate El Paso's 400 years of history. Our main priority will be to establish a historic park in the Lower Valley, to include Ysleta, Socorro and San Elizario, that will feature the Spanish exploration and settlement of this region."

Timmons, author of books on such figures in Mexican history as *Morelos of Mexico* and *Tadeo Ortiz*, is also interested in seeing to it that Juan de Oñate receives proper recognition for his pivotal role in El Paso history. "Oñate came to the banks of the Rio Grande in 1598," the historian says, "and he took possession of this whole territory for Phillip II, the King of Spain, and laid the foundations for Spanish rule here that lasted two and a half centuries." Timmons says there is no biography of Oñate available and admits he is interested in writing one: "It might involve a trip to Spain," he says, "but it would certainly be worth it."

In addition to the Vista 1981 work, Timmons plans to work in the campus Library where, largely through his efforts, is deposited a priceless collection of microfilms of the Chihuahua and Durango archives.

As to his teaching career: "I wouldn't change it a bit if I could do it all over. For a person with my specialty, in Mexican history and the Spanish borderlands, this is a paradise. I'll miss the teaching, but not the committee work."

Timmons added, "I'm a pretty good ragtime piano player and play with the McGinty Band. If anybody needs me at a party, my rates are very reasonable." □

SUBSTANCE AND CHIMERA

by Haldeen Braddy

Editor's Note: June 5, 1978, marks the centenary of the birth of Francisco "Pancho" Villa and commemorating this event, Texas Western Press of the University of Texas at El Paso will publish this summer Haldeen Braddy's *The Paradox of Pancho Villa*. The following is the final chapter of that work — Dr. Braddy's fourth Villa book.

As bloody and inhuman as the earlier French Revolution or the American Civil War, the Mexican Revolution witnessed atrocity after atrocity by various native leaders throughout the land during its years of crisis and upheaval. The crimson penalties exacted on errant deserters, enemies, or foreigners by Carranza or Zapata often matched the barbaric slaughtering or savage mutilating by the indomitable Villa, bloodiest warrior of the New World. What made the plight of the Republic of Mexico worse than that of most nations in rebellion was the troublesome meddling of the potent United States in the internal affairs of its southern neighbor. The American policy, if a single one ever existed for long, called not for neutrality and not for intervention but galling, unpredictable, cataclysmic meddling. Against this unique backdrop must Villa be finally measured.

Mrs. Edith Louise O'Shaughnessy, a diplomat's wife who resided in Mexico City, maintained a strong stand in favor of intervention. "I think we have done a great wrong to these people," she wrote; "instead of cutting out the sores with a clean, strong knife of war and occupation, we have only put our fingers in each festering wound and inflamed it further." The original reaction of President Wilson adamantly repudiated intervention with equal fervor. Wilson refused to recognize presidential succession as arising from Huerta's suspected murder of Madero and believed the Mexicans should clean house and set their affairs aright without the overt intervening of the United States. The two opposing views initially did not prevent illegal smuggling of American arms into Mexico, which had no munitions factories, and secret or outright meddling in Mexican politics.

At the outset the Americans, even the critics, expressed guarded admiration for Villa, leader of the Conventionists, who nursed presidential aspirations until his demise. At first he helped stranded Americans but soon he became a woman queller, a child slayer, a priest killer. Yet everywhere he also was pictured as a lone, rugged individualist triumphing over obstacles because of his own merits alone.

Nobody helped him. Everybody was hostile to him. He came up to the surface because he had the qualifications, and also because he came right from the bottom. All the proletaria of Northern Mexico who were hungry for freedom and lands flocked to him, armed themselves, went to battle, and Francisco Villa proved to be one of the ablest generals Mexico ever had.

Mr. Clifford A. Perkins, of the American Immigration Service, crossed over the Rio Grande several times to talk with the sacker Villa at Juárez in 1913. "I don't know whether he was dedicated to anything more than power and fame for himself," Mr. Perkins astutely reported, "but he ran the show and accomplished his purpose. He gave everybody trouble, but you could look him in the eye and if he was a friend, fine, if not, you'd better watch yourself from then on."

It amounted to immense good fortune for Villa that his rather numerous apologists on the American side included General Hugh L. Scott, who knew that Villa had befriended

Americans in Mexico at the outbreak of hostilities. In *Some Memories of a Soldier* (1928) Scott referred to the grand rebel as a friend and held that the United States erred in favoring Carranza over him. In a memorandum dated May 16, 1914, the American general praised Villa's victorious strategy at Ojinaga, Juárez and Gómez Palacio. He liked the Mexican's practice upon defeating a town of closing the saloons and preventing promiscuous looting but disliked his confiscating money and property of Spaniards and Mexicans. Scott concluded his vignette on Villa with the personal impression that "Altogether he is the strongest character yet developed in Mexico in the present revolution, and may yet develop into a ruler, although he is said to have no ambition to be President of Mexico, on account of his conviction of lack of sufficient education." Somewhat inaccurate about Villa's ambition, Scott retained a favorable view of him in even trying circumstances. In a later missive of March 11, 1916, the general doubted Villa's role as one of the raiders at Columbus. "I want, however, more definite knowledge that he really was with that party. There is no doubt in the world," he explained, "but these irresponsible raiding parties will try to throw odium on Villa, but, as I say, I am going to require definite information that he was actually there."

But Pancho Villa did not deserve the trust Scott placed in him. On March 13, 1916, George C. Carothers, Wilson's Special Agent, put the blame for the raid squarely where it belonged, on the shoulders of Villa. "I was in Columbus the afternoon of the day the attack took place [March 9], and examined the papers that were in the two wallets Villa lost on the battle field during his retreat. The papers fully connect him with the Santa Isabel massacre and also establish the fact that he decided to declare war on us last December. He is crazy," Carothers added, "from what I could find among the prisoners, goes about with his mouth open, and looks dazed. His-obsession is to kill Americans, and he has undoubtedly what the Mexicans call '*Delirio de Grandeza*' (Delusions of Grandeur). He inspired his whole column with the conviction that they would conquer the United States, and that they would be in Washington within six months. This is," the agent added, "a different man than we knew. All the brutality in his nature has come to the front, and he should be killed like a dog."

That's it. Carothers lets it all hang out. There was no love lost between Carothers and Villa, but it is high time that Villa be incontestably convicted of the raid. He must be judged guilty of both planning and executing it. From years past up to the present moment, inside stories have been disclosed to me naming for the first time the real perpetrator of the carnage at Columbus. One informant swore the culprit to be Julián Moreno, a second reported Pablo López, a third Martín López, a fourth Candelario Cervantes, and a recent fifth Nicolás Fernández. Moreover, Edgcumb Pinchon's novel *Viva Villa!* (1933), which created a cinematic sensation with Wallace Beery as the lead, absolved its protagonist of all guilt by placing him in Casas Grandes at the time of the raid. To this hour, apologists for Villa fanatically refuse to credit him with the assault; moreover, newspapers continue to print reminiscences of the past disavowing his appearance in New Mexico. Although spotted there by involved participants and survivors, hero-makers appear determined to bequeath to the future the baseless myth that he never entered Columbus.

The documents in the two wallets, described to me by Jack Breen as papers lost by Villa at Columbus, concern chiefly the massacre at Santa Isabel in January, 1916, and fix Villa's responsibility for that massacre. The wallets have been variously depicted as saddle bags and as "lost papers." According to a recent report from an outstanding Mexican authority on Villa, the raider intentionally left them at the scene of carnage in order to assume strong American retaliation and an invasion of Mexican territory. If this statement is correct, "lost" is clearly the wrong term to use in describing the documents. His previous attacks on Americans had not brought intervention. In the assault on Columbus, he wanted to be certain to incense the Americans sufficiently by his repeated slaughterings of their people to bring them across the international boundary. It further appears that the Germans may have intimated to him that if he could force the Yankees to intervene in Mexico, the overthrow of Carranza would automatically establish Villa at the head of a popular government.

Certainly Villa had for a year or more been playing the last losing cards of a desperate game. The meddling and participation of Yankees during his campaign in Sonora in 1915 resulted in the demolition of the impressive army he had brought towards Arizona over the Sierra Madre Occidental through Pulpito Pass. His loss of weapons, supplies, and personnel reduced him to despair. Frustrated on all sides by unexpected American interference and worn to a nub by exhausting defeats, Francisco Villa began to suffer dangerously from battle fatigue. He scurried back towards his Chihuahua home, venting his spleen en route on his own "raza" (race) in a fearsome mass execution of seventy-seven meek Mexican farmers at San Pedro de la Cueva, Sonora. As the enormity of his crime soon struck his conscience, the dastard wept profusely in genuine anguish and horror at his own depravity. But contriteness did not last. Later that same December, he scorned President Wilson's offer to grant him full rights as a political refugee. On January 8, 1916, he urged Zapata in a letter to join him in outright war on the United States, but that grandiose scheme came to naught.

The massive Villista execution of Mexicans in 1915 proved a thing or two. The homicides could not be laid to the butcher Fierro, who had perished in quicksand earlier in 1915, but must be charged to Villa alone. Since he slew his own countrymen, his murderous practices could not be assigned to racial prejudice. He slew with much relish, moreover, nationals of virtually all races, and evidently no remorse of conscience ever caused him to cry over slain Arabs, Americans, British, Chinese, French, Italians, Jews, or what have you. Throughout his adult career he inconsistently succored the needy at the same time that he burned the feet of his captives, nicked their ears, or slammed windows fatally shut on their heads. Legions of his enemies bore the mark of Villa. On a rampage he burned mothers and their babies; he once executed sixteen helpless Carrancista prostitutes. His repeated defeats on the battlefield doubled his fatigue, his nerve depletion, but rarely daunted his warrior spirit. He did not launch an attack on the United States, but he did strike out savagely at Columbus and did bring down on himself Pershing's Punitive Expedition of 1916.

The Americans, as one has narrated elsewhere, endured unusually severe hardships in Mexico; and it now should be added that Villa, though he pestered whomever he could, suffered mentally and physically too. Señora Soledad Seáñez de Villa, Villa's beautiful and artistically talented last wife, was interviewed in Juárez in 1965. One question asked her was, "How did Villa forage or live during the pursuit by Pershing?" Soledad replied that "He had no place to sleep and nothing to eat. The Americans came so fast, he was never able to sleep a full night. His followers were finally reduced to seven. Villa had told his men that as the chase increased they must save their own hides. They suffered much from

weariness and hunger. Always Villa said, "I am leaving you at strategic spots and I will come back and pick you up when I need you." The number seven became a symbol to him, although he was not superstitious. He was extraordinarily shrewd.

"He spoke of being wounded in the right leg below the knee," Soledad continued. "He had in front of his leg a metal splinter. Dr. Villareal removed the splinter somewhere in the mountains of Chihuahua, Villa had another doctor in Torreón named Santelises.

"By raiding he gathered his food from the haciendas and the cities. The raids had two-fold objects," she concluded, "to aid the poor and to feed his men. He raided Parral and stole from the rich for the poor."

The rural Villa stayed so much in the desert and wilderness that he took on the miraculous characteristic of mirage, of substance and chimera. Like the fabled Sierra Mojada (Wet Mountain) in Coahuila, he often appeared one thing when he represented another. Sierra Mojada derived its name from the thirsty soldiers of Cortez, who saw in the distance a huge mountain evidently covered with water since it was shining in the sun. When the exhausted, heavily armored Conquistadores finally arrived, they found the dark mountain to be mainly of lead that glinted in the sunshine like water.

Francisco Villa had a light, creamy complexion, so that his intimates called him "güero" (light-colored). The appellation fitted him and stuck. That is substance. The opposite of white is still black, and there lies the chimera. Dr. I. J. Bush reported in 1939 that he received a clipping from a newspaper in Memphis, Tennessee, which declared that Villa was a mulatto Negro who had wandered from Memphis into Mexico. "I doubt very much," Dr. Bush expanded, "if Villa ever saw a Negro before coming to the border in 1911; but his thick, Indian lips and dark skin have caused him more than once to be accused of having Negro blood in his veins." A woman observer reported in 1959 substantially the identical impression. "I was surprised when he doffed his hat to me to see that his hair was reddish brown and quite kinky. His square stolid face suggested Negroid ancestry."

(To page 17)



Psyched up!

Photos and design
by Russell Banks



The discus...the hammer...the shot: feats of strength? That's part of it. But there are also such essential matters as concentration, timing, and a fierce self-willing process known as "psyching." This is not the show biz kind of act professional boxers do, grimacing at their opponent as the referee drones on about breaking cleanly and not hitting below the belt.

To field event specialists such as Hans Almstrom, Svein Walvik, Emmitt Berry and Thommie Sjolholm, psyching is funneling all their mental and physical resources—strength being one of them—into the climactic act of throwing the discus, the hammer, the shot.

That they made the most of these resources in the Western Athletic Conference Spring Championships at Kidd Field May 4-6, is beyond conjecture. Their

superhuman efforts contributed to UTEP's fourth straight WAC title and a record of 223 points. (The Brigham Young Cougars lagged a distant second with 138-1/2).

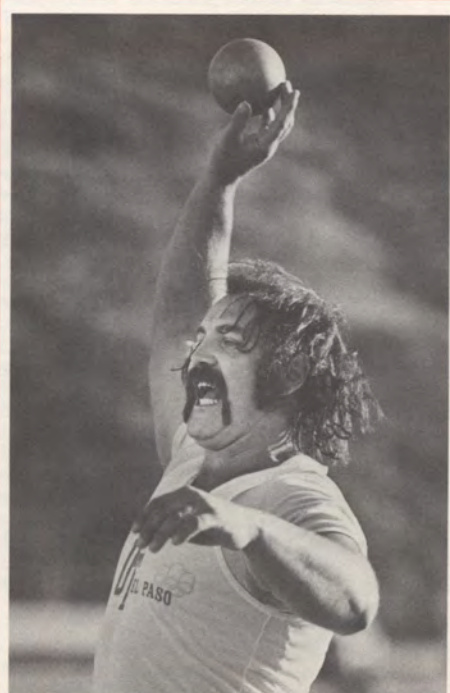
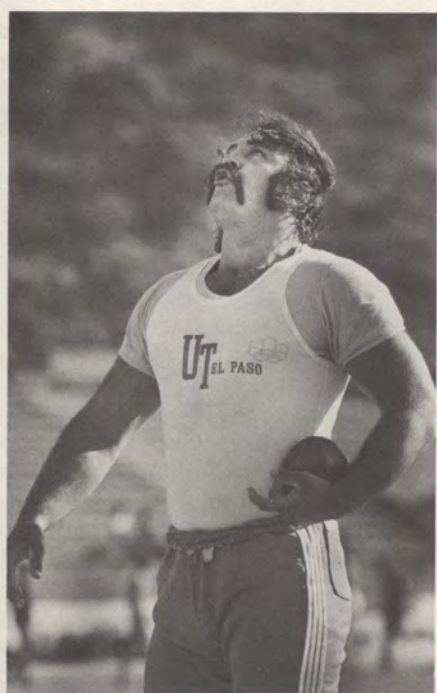
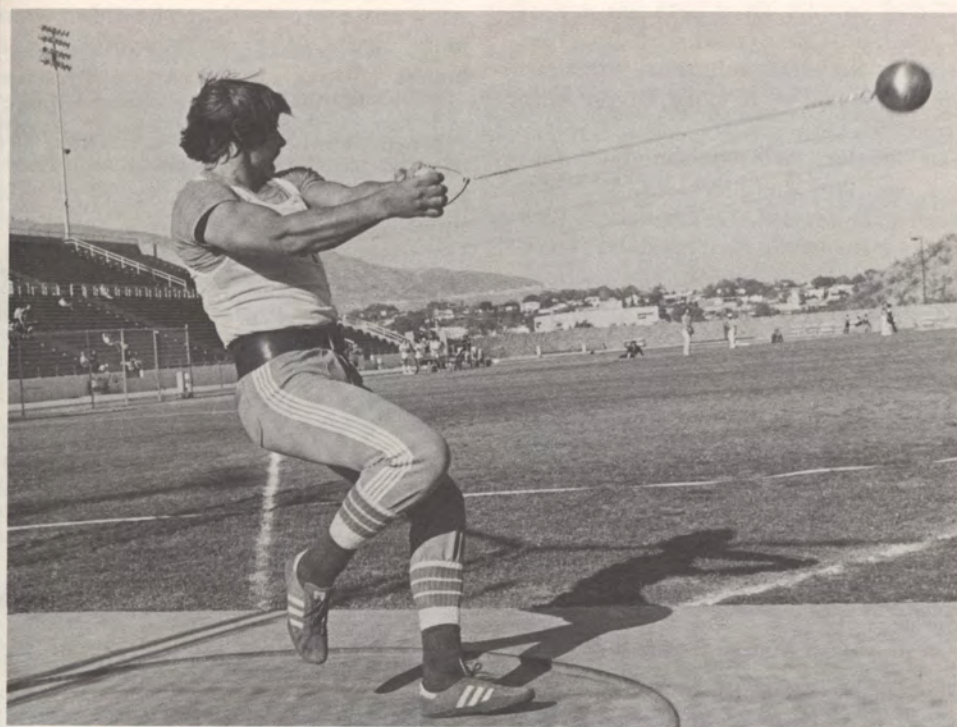
Walvik threw the discus into the teeth of an icy 16-mile-per-hour wind one inch short of 200 feet and won his second straight title.

Berry threw the 16-pound hammer 229-4' on his opening throw, surpassing his previous best of 222-7'. Sjolholm, a freshman, recorded a 216-7', a personal record.

And Almstrom, who never leaves much room for doubt, tossed the 16-pound shot 65-2' and even his worst effort of the day, a little over 60 feet would have won the meet.

Strength is only part of it. □

Left page: Svein Walvik. Below, bottom panels: Hans Almstrom. Below left: Thommie Sjolholm; right, Emmitt Berry.



THE LAST MILE

by Winifred T. Jordan

Nothing in our society prepares us for the fact that we may outlive our children. Only flukes hit the papers: automobile accidents, drownings, child abuse, the sensational, cold-fact items that are always happening to someone else's child. We read them, put the paper down and go on living the American Dream, safe in the feeling that somewhere in our highly technical society there is an answer for us, a cure, a rabbit in the hat.

The reality is, in fact, a growing number of parents who confront doctors every day and listen to their children become statistics in these unsensational happenings labeled "terminal diseases."

We heard it this way, my husband and I, about our five-year old son, Chip. When the doctor confirmed Chip's diagnosis, we found ourselves pulled into the current of a new feeling about death in America. The emphasis was not on the fact that Chip was dying, this was given, but instead on what we intended to do about it, how we were going to tell him.

Neither my husband nor I had adequate reference points for what was happening to our family. We both came from healthy middle-class backgrounds where childhood crises were tonsillectomies and occasional broken arms. Life was enjoyed and death never discussed.

Now we listened to our pediatrician spell out a tragic destiny for our son.

"Leukemia is fatal," he told us, "never mind what you've heard or read. There are five to seven-year remissions on record, a few even longer, but so few they don't even show up in percentages. The odds that we are dealing with are stacked 100% against Chip. At the most he has a year to live. And if the drugs don't work, he could die tomorrow. What we're talking about today is not how to save Chip, we know we can't do that, but how to tell him what he has and help him cope with it."

Looking back now I know it was at this point that my husband and I needed support, some kind of professional guidance to close the gaps in our understanding, which were considerable, and prepare us for the awesome task ahead. None of the hospitals offered this. Our doctor, as it turned out, was better prepared than most to help us, but he was short on time and short on information about other families with leukemic children, other situations that might have given us an insight on how to handle our own.

There was nothing to do except try

it alone, and this seemed too much. "I could tell Chip for you," our doctor said, "but it wouldn't give us what we're after, which is Chip's cooperation and eventual peace of mind. I wish I could tell you how to do it, but there aren't any easy one, two, three steps on how to tell a child he is dying. No two children are alike. What works for one child could be disastrous for another."

Our doctor spoke to us at length about the bonds we had formed with our son over the last five years, the bonds of trust that usually exist between parent and child, and we agreed with him that the bonds that had helped us work out other problems with Chip would help us now.

The doctor stressed the fact that above all we shouldn't lie to Chip. "Children," he said, "are quick to pick up lies, even small discrepancies. Once this happens panic sets in, and panic is something we can't reason with. It works against the will to live and compounds the problem. We don't want Chip to panic. We want him to be able to work with us through a very difficult time, and by telling him the truth, you'll give him this chance.

"What you must remember," he went on, "is that we can go so far with Chip and no farther. It would be better, believe me, if he took the first step of that last mile now, while we can help him."

My husband and I looked at each other a long time with the same unspoken question. Who would tell Chip? Who would he rather hear it from, his father or mother? Or both?

Finally I turned to the doctor: "Do you want us to just walk in his room and tell him he's dying?"

"I certainly hope you wouldn't do it that way," he said, "but I must admit, some parents don't do much better. I'd suggest that you just let it come up naturally, and believe me, it will. I'm sure Chip has lots of questions already about all kinds of things, the blood tests we're running on him, the pills, the injections. Children are very curious, and their questions should be answered openly and honestly. Chip will probably bring it up before you have a chance to, and you may find as you get into it that you were going to tell him all along."

He was right. The chance to tell Chip did come up much sooner than we expected it. The first drug-induced remission didn't last very long, and by Thanksgiving Chip was back in the hos-

pital in critical condition.

Right after Chip was admitted, a nurse came into his room to give him an injection. I watched her swab the skin on his side and plunge the needle into his flesh. Then she gave Chip a clean ball of cotton to press on the puncture.

"Just hold it there for a minute, Chip," she said, "until the bleeding stops, and then you can turn over and watch T.V."

The nurse left the room. In a minute Chip took the cotton off. The bleeding hadn't stopped. A minute later we changed the cotton. Five minutes later I called for the nurse. An hour later the doctor came and ordered a transfusion. Chip, who had seemed calm the entire time, suddenly started to cry. He didn't want any more transfusions, he didn't want any more medicine, he didn't want to be sick any more, he wanted to go home.

I took Chip gently by the shoulders, but I could feel the panic start to well up in my stomach, and my heart pounded. I knew where we were, and there was no going back. "You must let them give you this transfusion, Chip." My voice was strangely calm, but inside I was shaking. "You've lost a lot of blood, and you're still losing it. Remember what you know about the body, what we've talked about so many times? Why your heart and brains and lungs need strong, healthy blood and lots of it? Chip, if you don't let them give you this transfusion, your heart won't have enough blood, and you'll—"

The words were tumbling out, but Chip didn't let me finish. He sat straight up in bed, his eyes wide with the only question he could ask. "You mean I'll die?"

I rubbed the top of his head with my hand. "Of course you'll die," I answered, trying to be matter-of-fact, but the shaking inside of me hadn't stopped. "If you don't let the nurse give you this transfusion. Now let's get this thing set up, and then we'll talk about it some more."

Chip looked curiously at the bottle swaying on the bar above his head and then suddenly lay back down and held out his arm.

We talked a lot during the weeks and months after that relapse. At first Chip was concerned with the fact that his disease was incurable. But then the emphasis shifted to the research laboratories all over the country that were looking for control programs and a cure. We brought pictures from magazines to him of these laboratories and articles about the latest drugs and developments in leukemia. Our doctor let Chip look at his own blood test results as they came in from the labs, the little sheets of white paper with numbers on them spelling out his remissions and relapses.

(To page 17)



Alumnotes by Sue Wimberly



Dr. Jackson

W. Turrentine Jackson (B.A. '35), who recalls walking daily from downtown up Mesa Avenue to attend classes at the College of Mines, has been invited by the Department of State to be historian - in - residence at the Falkenstein Conference in Germany this summer. The conference is attended by those teaching United States history in Germany who are interested in the latest scholarly investigations in American Studies in the U.S.

A professor of history in the University of California, he served as president of the Western History Association in 1977 and was named a Fellow of the California Historical Society early this year. That honor was in recognition of his work as a leader in extension education in the Sacramento Valley as well as his career as scholar, teacher, author and distinguished contributor to California history and the history of the American West.

Dr. Jackson was chosen by the Department of State as Distinguished American Specialist Lecturer for Western Europe this year, lecturing in fifteen universities in six countries. In April he also participated in an interdisciplinary, international conference on history and literature of the American and Canadian West sponsored by the National Endowment for Humanities.

"The two men who gave me my start in history," he told NOVA, "were Alvin Null and J.L. Waller. I have the fondest memories of those halcyon days and many of my classmates have remained life-long friends."

CLASSES OF 1925-1939

Morris C. "Izzy" Scherer (B.S. '25) is the mining consultant for several oil companies in the vicinity of Shreveport, Louisiana, which is his home. His work involves investigating the possibility of reactivating the coal mines in Maverick County and in the area west of Fort Worth.

Sheldon P. Wimpfen (B.S. '34), Outstanding Ex of 1954 and chief mining engineer for the Bureau of Mines, U.S. Department of Interior, recently worked with the Department of Commerce organizing a program and serving as chairman of mining equipment and technology seminar mission to Cairo, Tunis, and Rabat, North Africa. Also, during the past year, he was head of a U.S. mining symposium in Ankara, Turkey, visiting copper operations on the Black Sea Coast.

Robert M. Stevenson, Ph.D., (B.A. '36) paid a visit recently to El Paso. An outstanding and internationally known musicologist, pianist and author, he has been on the UCLA faculty since 1949, and is an honorary faculty member of the University of Chile, where he taught several years ago.

Hardie B. Elliott, M.D., (B.A. '37) a recent visitor to our campus, is associated with Moore Memorial Hospital in Pinehurst, North Carolina.

E. R. Bowman, (B.A. '37) is an associate realtor specializing in selling and leasing commercial and industrial real estate with DeWitt and Rearick Realtors in El Paso, a position he has held for the past 28 years.

Mary Alice Drees Stewart (B.S. '38) and husband **Weldon Stewart** ('35 etc.) own an antique shop in their home in El Paso. Free time is spent "trailing" and visiting with their children and grandchildren.

CLASSES OF 1940-1950

Tina Mae Hays Earp (B.A. '40) has retired from counseling at Burges High School in El Paso.

Guy M. "Swede" Johnsen (B.A. '40) retired in March from El Paso Natural Gas Company's air transportation department, and was the subject of a feature story in the El Paso *Herald-Post*. Swede's aviation career, which started in 1939 with flying lessons while a student at the then College of Mines, spans 38 years — beginning as a civilian flying instructor at Ft. Stockton, Randolph Field and Ontario, California. After being accepted in the Army Air Force in 1943, he ferried planes across the U.S., eventually overseas to England, and from India to China across "the Hump." Joining EPNG in 1946 he saw the operation grow into a large and efficient fleet of planes, with flights to local stations as well as abroad. The *Herald-Post* states, "His operation is famed throughout corporate aviation circles as being one of the best — the one others are modeled after." We add our congratulations!

W. F. Rike Jr. (B.A. '41) has retired after 32 years with Chevron USA and is now selling real estate in El Paso.

George Carameros (B.A. '47), former president of the El Paso Liquefied Natural Gas Company, has been named chairman of the board. He joined El Paso Natural Gas Company in 1948, and in 1960 became managing director of El Paso Europe-Afrique in Paris. He returned to the U.S. in 1965 and served as administrative assistant to the chairman of the board of EPNG in New York City. He was named president of El Paso LNG Company in 1975.

Kenneth Graf (B.S. '49) is a supervising engineer of transmission and maintenance for Mountain Bell in El Paso. He and his wife, Rosemary, are parents of two daughters.

Nancy Miller Hamilton (B.A. '49; M.A. '54), assistant editor and prolific writer for NOVA, tells us that copies of her book, *Ben Dowell, El Paso's First Mayor*, published by Texas Western Press in 1976, are now on sale in the new Ben Dowell Saloon in the Paso del Norte Hotel. NOVA's editor observes that ours may well be the only University press peddling books in a bar.

Pattie Rosenberg Soloff (B.A. '50) and her husband, **Philip N. Soloff, M.D.,** a family physician, make their home in El Paso and are parents of three children.

CLASS OF 1951

Peter V. Baehr has been named area manager of southern Oregon, electrical and electronics department of the Installation and Service Engineering Division, General Electric Company, in Eugene, Oregon. Prior to this promotion, he served as area engineer for four years. He joined GE upon graduation from UTEP, working on guided missile testing and development, and in the jet engine division. He was in charge of purchasing and accounting for the first high voltage DC power inertia line built in the U.S. by GE to link the Bonneville Power Administration in Oregon with the Los Angeles Department of Water and Power in California. He and his wife, **Gloria Holmes Baehr** (B.A. '49) and children make their home in Eugene.

James R. Millican is chief of Air Force housing and related activities for Europe, Great Britain, and the Near East, working at USAF Headquarters, Ramstein Air Base, Germany. In November, 1977, he and his staff planned and directed a joint European housing conference for the Air Force, Army and Navy, held at Garmish-Partenkirchen on the German-Austrian border.

His wife, **Anna Jane Derrick Millican** (B.A. '50), formerly dean of students at Kamehameha Schools in Honolulu, Hawaii, is thoroughly enjoying classes in the German language, assisting in an archeological excavation of a German castle built in about 1000 A.D., and traveling throughout Europe with her husband. Anna Jane writes, "Our biggest problem, besides trying to keep the street swept in front of our German house as required by local law, is obtaining ingredients for Mexican food" — a problem we hope she solves soon.

Anthony Alvarez, O.D., is practicing in San Angelo, Texas, and is current president of the San Angelo Optometric Association.

William C. Newman is an attorney and practices in El Paso, where he makes his home with his wife and two children. He is a graduate of UT Austin Law School, class of 1953.

Guadalupe Rodriguez has been a teacher at Bowie High School for the last 22 years, the last 10 years as Vocational Educational coordinator.

Bobbie Yager Cassidy is a teacher of English at Burges High School in El Paso. She earned her Master's at National University, San Diego, in 1973. Her daughter Kay expects to enroll at UTEP in the fall of 1978 to study music.

Richard K. McMaster, whose interest in Ft. Bliss was born back in his childhood days on the post in 1915-16, is author of a highly successful history of Ft. Bliss, *Musket, Saber, & Missile*. The book, now in its sixth printing, has been updated and includes short histories of Biggs Field and William Beaumont Army Hospital.

CLASS OF 1953

Hugh Cardon, D.M.A., (M.A. '57) performed the leading tenor role of Don Jose in the opera "Carmen" with the Albuquerque Opera Theater in May. He joined the UTEP faculty in 1963 and is an associate professor in the Department of Music.

William T. Jones and his wife, Frances, make their home in Kenai, Alaska, where Bill is completing his tenth year with Atlantic Richfield Company as a maintenance man on an offshore oil platform, "The King Salmon."

CLASS OF 1954

Lavern D. Harris has been in private law practice in Kerrville, Texas, since 1962, after having served as assistant attorney general of Texas and as legislative analyst for the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C. He is presently serving as guest professor at Schreiner Junior College in Kerrville teaching real estate law as well as devoting full time to practicing law. His wife, **Faye Cormier Harris** (B.A. '55), former editor of *The Prospector*, recently obtained her license to practice law and is now associated with Lavern in his law office.

Roy L. Heard is now district manager for Siemens-Allis over a five-state area including Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Louisiana. He makes his home in Dallas.

Fletcher C. Newman is now head of the Science, Engineering, Mathematics Library in the new Library Annex at UTEP.

Harry A. Springer, M.D., ('54 etc.) is a surgeon in Chicago. He received his D.D.S. from Northwestern in 1960 and his M.D. from UT Dallas in 1964. He interned and spent a four year general surgery residence at Cook County Hospital, completing a residency in plastic surgery in 1969. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses D. Springer of El Paso, founders of the Fessinger Memorial Lecture in Science at UTEP. The lectureship, established in 1968 in memory of Mrs. Springer's parents, Reuben and Leona Fessinger, enables the University to invite to the campus, once a year, a distinguished man of science, to lecture and meet with members of the UTEP faculty and others.

William F. Quinn, director of engineering planning for El Paso Natural Gas Company, has been named Engineer of the Year by his colleagues. He joined EPNG in 1956 and now serves as director of engineering planning.

CLASS OF 1955

Helen and Charles P. Simpson (M.Ed. '60) have both retired from teaching and have established their business, Sim Photo Cinematography, in El Paso. Charles retired from the El Paso School District where he taught and was director of the Educational Media Center and supervisor of the Audio Visual Department. Helen taught for 21 years in the Ysleta School District.

James A. Dick Jr. has been elected to the board of directors of the State National Bank of El Paso. He had previously served as a director of Bassett National Bank and is past president of the New Mexico Association of Tobacco and Candy Distributors. He is president of the James A. Dick Company.

Okla M. McKee (M.A.) is presently director of research and planning for the Catholic Diocesan Congress in El Paso. She has worked in the Diocese since 1954, having previously been a teacher of languages in both Austin and Ysleta High Schools.

CLASS OF 1956

Josie Smith (M. Ed. '63) has retired from teaching after 47 years in education, 25 of them with the Ysleta Independent School District. She began her teaching career in Arkansas at age 17.

Peter G. Hernandez and his wife, **Anna L. Pottorff Hernandez** (B.S. '58) make their home in Kingsville, Texas. He is presently director of personnel and employee relations with Entronic Corporation, and she is a teacher in the Kingsville Independent School District.

Don S. Henderson, El Paso's former mayor, is president of the Texas General Agents and Managers Association. Don, who is head of his own insurance agency, is also chairman of the Public Broadcasting System of El Paso. The new public television station, KCOS, located on the UTEP campus, expects to begin televising this summer.

John Ross, who served as El Paso city attorney for four years, is now city attorney in Lubbock. He first joined the El Paso city attorney's office in 1961. After two years in private law practice, he rejoined the municipal government as assistant city attorney in 1967, becoming city attorney in 1974.

CLASS OF 1958

Alberto Chaparro has been elected president of the Salem, Oregon, chapter of the National Association of Accountants. He is also secretary of the Pacific Northwest Council, National Association of Accountants, which is made up of chapters from Alaska, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and Montana. He is past vice-president of the Salem Retail Credit Association.

Sandra Flaiz Martin now lives in Roselle, Illinois. Her husband, Stan, is with Mid-America Protective Coatings, a company based in Chicago. Sandra is a former American Airlines stewardess, and she and Stan are the parents of three children.

CLASS OF 1959

John "Jack" L. Vickers writes NOVA from Dallas that he has just made captain on the Boeing 727 and is completing his 12th year with Delta Airlines. He keeps in touch with **Ernie Holmes**, who also lives in Dallas and is associated with Texas Instruments, and **John Holmberg** whose home is in Phoenix.

Rosa Franks has been a teacher in Alaska for the past seven years and lives in Fairbanks. After graduation from UTEP she taught in the El Paso schools for three years and then went to Germany with the Department of Defense Overseas Schools. She also taught in Japan and Northway, Alaska, before going to Fairbanks.

John A. Taylor, a senior vice president of the Mercantile National Bank of Dallas, was elected a director of the Dealer Bank Association of Washington, D.C., to serve a three-year term. He is senior vice president and manager of the Funds Management Division at Mercantile. He and his wife, Betty, are parents of three children.

CLASS OF 1960

Robert E. Witholder is currently engaged in research at the Solar Energy Research Institute and lives in Littleton, Colorado. His particular research involves development of market penetration simulation models.

Donald L. McClurg, chief geologist for Desana Corporation, and his wife, JoAnne, are parents of three children and live in Midland, Texas.

CLASS OF 1961

Tom J. Wall has been promoted to IBM branch manager, O.P. Division, Chattanooga, Tennessee, following a two-year assignment with IBM as announcement manager for international accounts.

CLASS OF 1962

Robert Walshe, who joined the UTEP music faculty two years ago, was guest soloist with the Pro Musica in concert at St. Christopher's Episcopal Church in El Paso. After graduating from UT El Paso, he spent three years in the Army band, remaining in Germany for an additional year of study in Mannheim. He earned his M.A. at Indiana University and taught music at Moorehead State University in Kentucky for five years.

Judy Roper Marrou (M.Ed. '67) and husband, Ben F. Marrou, write us from their home in Austin to announce the birth of a son, Benjamin Anthony, in January. They are also parents of 16-month old Margaret Adele. The NOVA staff joins in sending them good wishes.

CLASS OF 1963

Marshall Meece, of the El Paso office of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith Inc., has been named an assistant vice president of the company. He joined Merrill Lynch as an account executive trainee in 1967 and became an account executive in the Albuquerque office six months later. In 1974 he

was named a senior account executive.

Sanna Eshelman Obermiller is teaching Distributive Education at Burges High School in El Paso. She and her husband, John, who has a clothing manufacturing factory, are parents of four children.

Armando LaForm Lopez was awarded a juris doctor degree from Western State University College of Law of San Diego in May.

CLASS OF 1964

Jack L. Mitchell is a mechanical engineer for Dow Chemical in Freeport and president of the Gulf Coast Chapter of the Texas Society of Professional Engineers. His wife, **Mary Hernandez Mitchell**, (B.A. '61; M.A. '64) is an English teacher at Brazoswood High School and is secretary of the Alpha Chi Chapter of Alpha Delta Kappa, teachers' honorary sorority.

Carmen Baca Gutierrez (M.Ed. '76) is a counselor in the El Paso Public Schools. She had taught mentally retarded and emotionally disturbed children since graduation from UTEP.

William R. Wiseman is a science teacher at Austin High School in El Paso. He holds a Master's degree from East Texas State.

CLASS OF 1965

Gabriel Armijo, Major/USA, is being assigned to the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, Test & Evaluation Command. He has been with the 25th Infantry Division in Hawaii.

W. Stephen Matthews, Ph.D., is a clinical biochemist at Los Angeles County/USC Medical Center and teaches at the USC School of Medicine. **Beatrice Cooley-Matthews** is currently conducting research into the fetal alcohol syndrome on a National Institutes of Health postdoctoral fellowship at the UCLA Brain Research Institute.

CLASS OF 1966

Sharon M. Aldridge has recently joined the central office staff of the Ohio Civil Rights Commission as director of education and community relations. She has also worked as an education and information specialist for mental health center in Cincinnati. She earned her Master's degree in behavioral science from the University of Cincinnati.

Michael N. Wieland, who is an El Paso commercial investment realtor, is president of the El Paso Board of Realtors.

James R. Haley, a former teacher and coach in the Ysleta School District, is now a builder for Houston Greater Home Builders Association of Houston.

Armando "Muggins" Ruiz (M.Ed. '69) is presently director of guidance in vocation education at the El Camino Community College in Torrance, California. He was formerly in teaching and administration in Orange. With four other UTEP graduates, he has opened a disco restaurant called "Belmont Station" in Long Beach. He and his wife, Kathy, are parents of one son.

Gloria Sanchez Lang is employed by Jet Propulsion Laboratory as a senior analyst and lives in Glendale, California.

Chauncey L. McDougall has retired from teaching in the El Paso Independent School District and writes that he is enjoying the great Southwest out-of-doors. He makes his home in El Paso.

Jerry Higgins is comptroller of Rowe Industries Inc., a twin plant operation in El Paso. He is also treasurer of the local National Accountants Association.

Rosa Lee Watts (M.A. '77) is a teacher of science and health at Milam Elementary School in El Paso.

Jose Juarez is now a partner in the law firm of Santiesteban, Kennedy and Martin in El Paso. He and his wife, Yolanda, are parents of two sons.

Edward Ochotorena has been appointed finance director of Newspaper Printing Corporation in El Paso. He earned his M.A. from Occidental College in Los Angeles. He has been with NPC for three years. He also serves as communications director for the National Association of Accountants.

New Address?

Name _____

New Address

Old Address

Number & Street

Apt. Number

Number & Street

Apt. Number

City

State

Zip

City

State

Zip

Year Graduated, attended _____

Mail to: Development Office
U.T. El Paso
El Paso, Texas 79968

CLASS OF 1967

Joseph H. Van Velkinburgh has recently moved to Houston where he is a senior design engineer with Schlumberger Well Services. He makes his home in Spring, Texas.

Also in Houston is **Karen Jones Howard**. Having completed her Master's in speech pathology, she is now a teacher at the University of Houston and working on her doctorate. Her husband, Jerry, is a C.P.A. with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Company. They are parents of one son.

Karen Tolbut and her husband, William, and children make their home in Herndon, Virginia. In an interesting letter to NOVA, Karen writes that she is in public information for the Fairfax County Extension Homemakers, of which she was chairman in 1977. During the Bicentennial celebration she and her family were members of the First Virginia Regiment, the only recreated regiment in the state of Virginia. The regiment made more than 50 appearances in 1975 and 1976, marched in review at Concord for the President of the United States and acted as honor guard to Queen Elizabeth II during her visit to Charlottesville, Virginia. Her husband is a quartermaster with the U.S. Army.

Cecilia Cosca completed her bar examination and is an attorney in corporate law with McCutcheon, Doyle, & Brown in San Francisco.

Luis Chaparro was elected president of REFORMA, the National Organization of Spanish Speaking Librarians. He received his Master's of library science from the University of British Columbia and is currently a Spanish instructor and public service librarian at El Paso Community College.

CLASS OF 1968

Rhon Whitaker Sheffield and her husband, Clifford, are parents of another daughter, Melanie, born in December. Rhon will be returning to teaching with Cobb County Schools in the fall. They make their home in Smyrna, Georgia.

Deaths

Dorothy R. Adams (M.Ed. '53), in El Paso, February 16. She was retired principal of Cadwallader School, having been with the school system for over 30 years. She is survived by her husband and daughter.

Jay Jean Smith (B.S. '77), in El Paso, March 2. He is survived by his parents and two brothers.

Mark V. Sullivan (B.S. '70), in El Paso, March 7. He is survived by his parents of Anthony, Texas, two brothers and two sisters.

Jack A. Schulenburg ('56 etc.), March 12, in Midland, Texas. He was retired from El Paso Natural Gas Company and is survived by his wife, Louise, two daughters and one son.

Barbara K. Williams ('74 etc.), in El Paso, March 20. She is survived by her husband and one son.

Joseph H. Langford (B.A. '52), an attorney and former municipal court judge, in El Paso, April 3. He received his L.L.B. degree from the University of Texas at Austin in 1959 and began practicing law in El Paso in 1960. After serving as a city prosecutor and substitute municipal judge for eight years, he was elected to the court in 1971. He is survived by his mother and three daughters.

Clifford E. "Gene" Hargrave (B.A. '76), in El Paso, April 29. He was retired from military service and was the former pastor of the First Christian Church. He is survived by his wife, Clara Jean, two daughters and one son.

Sam Christo, Jr. (B.S. '50), in Morenci, Arizona. He was a control engineer for Phelps Dodge at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, Lorraine.

Dallas Ann Lindsey and Louis Brown (B.S. '76) are parents of a son, Will, born in July of 1977. Dallas Ann exchanged her job as a TV news reporter for full-time motherhood and writes that she is really enjoying herself. Louis is chief engineer for KCOS, El Paso's new public service television station.

Robert Taylor is currently serving as financial economist in the U.S. Embassy in Ankara, Turkey.

Rod and Linda Lucas Champney make their home in El Paso where Rod is a systems engineer for Hewlett-Packard Computer Corporation.

Thornton and Marilee "Marti" Overton Young (B.S. '66) live in El Paso. He is a project engineer for Texaco, Inc.

(From page 11)

What Villa was or where he came from, he probably did not himself know. Some decades ago the writer Esperanza Velázquez Bringas interviewed the retiree at Canutillo. There he allegedly repudiated the natal data given earlier to Guzmán, declaring that his father was a Spaniard named Germán, that his mother bore the appellation Villa, and that he was born, not in Durango as usually asserted, but in San Juan del Río, Ojitos, Zacatecas. The name Germán is Jewish. Another testifier said he hailed from Sierra Mojada, Coahuila, and was born there. A man of violence and mystery, he answered in the Southwest to the monicker Francisco Villa and was regarded as a *mestizo* (of mixed Indian blood). In August, 1916, three letters came to the local post office at Columbus addressed to General Francisco Villa. Not knowing his exact whereabouts, an American Intelligence Officer returned them to the Dead Letter office.

A century after his birth, posterity has balked at a full acceptance of Villa's brutalities. As Centaur of the North, he was half animal and half man. Folklore in both songs and tales about him does dwell on his atrocities, bestialities, and crimes. Like the shoddy Hollywood movies on Villa, song and story present a romanticized, sentimentalized hero. Communists everywhere uphold the Villista leader as an unconquerable, fanatical warrior. Most Americans censure his total behavior on the rare occasions when they look beneath his mustached external visage, which face they usually accept uncritically. The descendants of the victims at Columbus, however, recollect him vividly as cowardly women queller and depraved murderer of gringos. The Mexican populace is sharply divided in its opinions of Villa. Many *políticos* revere him as a hero who rid the country of foreign proprietors; others, educators and psychologists, label him a criminal degenerate incapable of attaining heroism. All appraisers should agree that his thunderous battles reverberated around the world and that in his saner moments he patriotically struggled for a Mexico for Mexicans. □

Robert W. and Maryann Theodore Gilmer (B.A. '69) have relocated in Oak Ridge, Tennessee. He has accepted a position in research on the long-run economic implications of solar energy for the U.S. with Oak Ridge Associated Universities. Maryann recently resigned her position as a systems analyst and programmer for the Department of the Army.

CLASS OF 1969

Thomas M. Meece is a glazing subcontractor, president and owner of The Glass House, Inc., a retail glass and mirror outlet.

Edward C. Alderete, M.D., is chief resident in pediatrics at Stanford University Medical Center. He has recently been granted a fellowship for cancer research in his field.

Larry McFarlin is a history teacher and baseball coach at MacArthur Junior High School, and head statistician (football) and official scorer (basketball) at UTEP. **Leona Rouse McFarlin** (B.A. '65) is a vocational office education lab teacher at Jefferson High School.

Green R. Miller, associate professor of economics at Transylvania University, Lexington, Kentucky, is completing his Ph.D. in economics and public finance at the University of Kentucky. He and his wife, **Carolyn Blackburn Miller** (B.A. '67) are parents of one daughter, Laura.

Note: Classes of 1970 to 1977 will be picked up in the September issue of NOVA along with all new news notes arriving between June and our August deadline. —sw

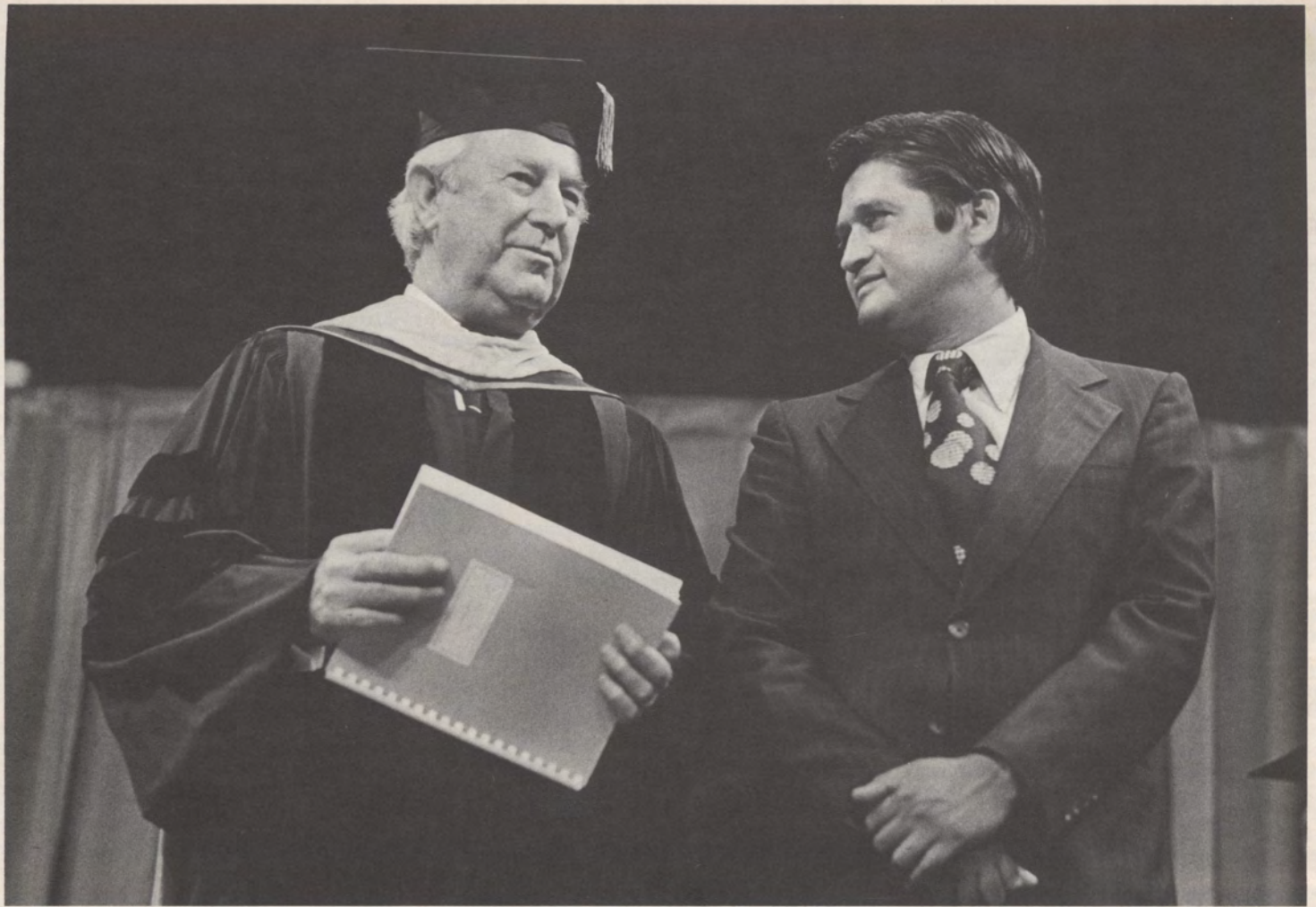
(From page 14)

We told Chip about the "outside shots," about the children who were getting good remissions, and he wanted to be one of them. He planned for this possibility, running friends to and from school with his homework so he could keep up with his classes in case he lived.

After Chip died we found envelopes in his bedside drawer addressed to everyone in the family. Inside each one was a piece of paper with neatly lettered words, "Happy Birthday! Merry Christmas! Love, Chip." And at the bottom of each envelope were all the pennies and nickels from his bank, divided carefully among us. The outside of the envelopes were colored with bright trees and flowers and animals, and we knew when we saw them that Chip had made that last mile in high spirits.

Even a small child has things to do before he dies, and thanks to a doctor who believed in the power of the truth, Chipper got to do them. □

Editor's Note: Winifred Jordan graduated from UTEP in May with a degree in English and will return this fall to begin work toward her M.A. in Creative Writing. She and her husband Paco are sponsors of the Chip Jordan Literature Program at UTEP, annually bringing visiting writers to the campus to read from their works. The Jordans have three children. Winnie is a native of Cincinnati but an El Paso resident for 13 years. This article won First Place in Non-Fiction in the spring judging of work by students in the University's Creative Writing Program.



NOVA

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT EL PASO
NEWS AND INFORMATION OFFICE
EL PASO, TEXAS 79968

Second-Class
Postage
PAID
At
El Paso, Texas

MRS. JAMES K. MORTENSEN
5063 OCOTILLO
EL PASO, TEXAS 79932

June, 1978