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A full-page photograph showing the silhouette of a man on the left, standing on a beach and holding a fishing net. The background features a sunset over the ocean with the sun low on the horizon, reflecting on the water. The sky transitions from a deep blue at the top to a bright orange near the horizon. The man is looking down at his net, which is partially submerged in the shallow water. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

NOVA

QUARTERLY

Down to the Sea...



The View from the Hill

by Dale L. Walker

Nancy & the Book

There can be no better person to compile and write the forthcoming 75th anniversary pictorial history of UTEP, *Lamaseries on the Hill*, than the person depicted in Chad Puerling's photo on this page.

Nancy Hamilton and I go back a long way — to about 1962, I think, when I had a writing job at KTSM and she was the PIO for the El Paso Public Schools office, then on Rio Grande Street just up the street a few blocks from Karl Wyler's radio-TV station on North Oregon. In 1976, when I got the opportunity to hire Nancy as assistant director of what we then called the "News Bureau" at UTEP, I jumped at the chance.

Everybody who knows El Paso and UTEP and who reads *Nova Quarterly* knows Nancy Hamilton. She has served as associate editor of the magazine, associate director of the News & Publications Office, and is presently associate director of Texas Western Press. She has been involved in every activity of these offices — news and feature writing (there is no better "hand" at this kind of work: John J. Middagh, our late and never-to-be-forgotten journalism mentor, told me this long before I learned it myself), media relations, copy, magazine and book editing, public relations, planning.

Nancy is a native El Pasoan with her B.A. (Journalism, '49) and M.A. (English, '54) from UTEP. She worked nine years for the *El Paso Times* — society, regional, amusements, education, general assignments reporter — four for the *Herald-Post* (reporter, education writer, city desk) and nine for El Paso Public Schools in public information. She has been books editor for the *Times*, editor of *Password*, the quarterly journal of the El Paso County Historical Society, associate editor of *The Roundup*, monthly magazine of Western Writers of America, Inc. and of *Nova*. She writes frequently on El Paso and Southwestern history, is author of a book on El Paso's first mayor, Ben Dowell, and has contributed to such books as *Texas and Christmas*, *The Women Who Won the West*, and the *Handbook of Texas*.

She is working now on *Lamaseries* — sorting through old *Flowsheets* and *El Burros* and boxes of archival pictures, outlining and getting ready to write the narrative to go with the pictures.

"I'd like to hear from our alumni who have old and one-of-a-kind photos of the campus," Nancy told me. "Maybe you could mention it in your column."

Anybody who has anything to donate or loan can reach Nancy Hamilton by phone (915/747-5688) or mail (Texas Western Press, UTEP, El Paso, Texas 79968-0633). The photos she can't use will be returned unless the donor will let



them become part of the permanent archives in the University Library. Those that are used will be credited.

April 15 is the deadline, however, so if you have something unique, get in touch with Nancy.

* * * *

By the time this issue of *Nova Quarterly* appears in March (it is being prepared for the printer in late January), UTEP will have a new president to replace Haskell Monroe who went off to the University of Missouri-Columbia as chancellor last summer. It is the unfortunate nature of a quarterly magazine that it can't be as newsworthy as it might like, and we will have to wait until the June issue to feature the new CEO for you.

Among other duties, the new person at the helm of the University will be helping us celebrate our forthcoming 75th anniversary (see Extracts for details of the planning thus far) and thus will take over at an auspicious time in our history. □

NOVA

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Sunset finds education major Jon Bardouche laying out a measuring string to document sea life at Puerto Peñasco. Photo by Chad Puerling.

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The official 75th anniversary "logo," the symbol being used by the University throughout its Diamond Jubilee.

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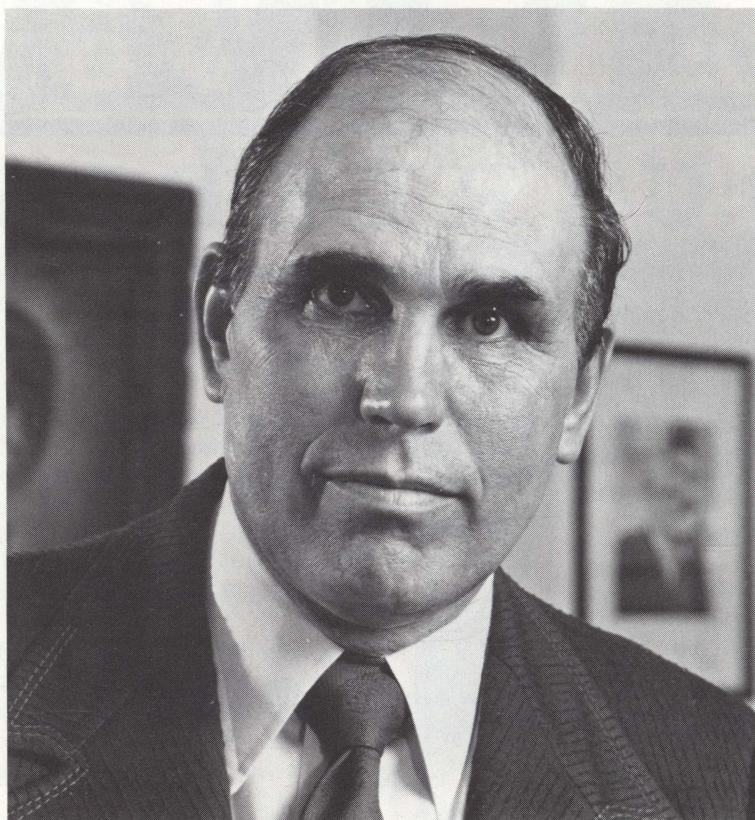
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A Profile:
DAVID L. CARRASCO



Pasó por Aquí

by Hawley Richeson

With tongue in cheek and a broad grin, David L. Carrasco allows that if it weren't for Mary Pennington he might not be here today to enjoy his status as director of the El Paso Job Corps Center (which incidentally, is rated "number one" among 107 such educational and vocational training institutions in the country). The exaggeration is obvious upon hearing the story, but Mary Pennington did, indeed, make a valorous contribution to his well being one night in Tucson some decades back.

Here's what happened.

Carrasco was the center on the Miner basketball team coached by Marshall Pennington, Mary's husband, in the late 1930s and early 1940s. Back then the school was the Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy (TCM). It was then the custom of many college basketball coaches to recruit several of the school's more muscular and meaner football players to serve as counter intimidators in case opponents started getting a mite too physical. TCM's chief intimidator was Riley

Matheson, who became a pro with the Cleveland Rams in the National Football League following graduation. (The franchise was subsequently moved to the West Coast where it operates today as the Los Angeles Rams.)

Matheson and associates entertained a pronounced dislike for Arizona University, and when the Wildcats came to El Paso for a league encounter with TCM during the 1938-39 season he roughed them up throughout the entire contest. He continued with a verbal assault as the two teams shared a common shower facility following the game. Finally one Arizonan cracked under the pressure of the continuing barrage of insults and took a swing at Matheson. This was the opening he had been fishing for and he proceeded to put several Wildcats down for the count right there on the shower deck.

The following year when the Miners visited Tucson for a scheduled encounter with Arizona — sans Matheson who had graduated — they discovered that Wildcats, like

elephants, have long memories. Right after the final gun had sounded, Carrasco had donned his sweat pants and was in the process of pulling his sweat shirt over his head when he was coldcocked by a sneak punch from one of the Arizona players. At six feet, five inches, he was the largest of the TCM players and therefore the prime target of the Wildcats' revengeful assault. Seconds later, while he was recovering from the sucker punch, Carrasco looked up to see Mary Pennington standing over him flailing away at all comers with her purse. "She was planted right over me and swinging her purse around her head like a world class hammer thrower winding up for a gold medal heave," is the way Carrasco recalls the event.

In spite of this unseemly episode, basketball has been a strong and positive central aspect of a great deal of Carrasco's life. He was born in El Paso in 1919 and was reared in the old Smeltertown area where his father was employed by American Smelting and Refining Company. He

the bad knee loosened up for the second half. "It was just one of those runs all basketball players have now and then," Carrasco recalls. "I couldn't miss. I was hitting them from all over the floor — hooks, jumpers, set shots, free throws." He said the spectators commenced loudly applauding his shooting demonstration, then started throwing coins out on the court. Freddie Salem, a student assistant manager for the basketball team, helped Carrasco pick up the money, and they ended up with something over \$27. Smiling broadly and clutching his unexpected windfall — and in those late depression days 27 bucks was a whole heck of a lot of money — Carrasco was waving at the crowd when a front row spectator ruined the episode by pointing out that should he keep the money he would be a professional and no longer eligible to participate in intercollegiate sports. In a fit of pique, Carrasco decided to settle the matter by donating the money to the most obscure charity he could find — the Finnish Relief Fund.

Carrasco is extremely proud of the fact that when each of these youngsters entered the Job Corps, he or she was essentially unemployable . . . but instead, upon completion of training, more than 98 percent of them have secured good jobs. . . .

attended Vilas Elementary School, and then El Paso High School before entering TCM in 1939. He played center on the El Paso High basketball team and was twice named to the All-City Team.

Carrasco also played center on the TCM team where he lettered for four years. Highlight of his collegiate basketball career came in the 1940-41 season when TCM won the old Border Conference championship for the first time. His teammates on that team included Billy Johnston, Bill Rike, Bud Lassiter, brothers Doug and Greg Ramsey, Mike Devlin, Jesse Bulos, Lee Floyd, Mike Yapor, Bob Rice, Don Lance, Charlie Manker, Jack McCarty, and Manager Aaron Vickery.

He was extremely fortunate to have Marshall Pennington as his coach in both high school and college, Carrasco will tell you without any hesitation. "Coach Pennington was a tough, no nonsense teacher and strategist of the game and he expected a one hundred percent effort from all of his players in practices as well as games," Carrasco recalls.

He remembers a trip to Arizona State at Flagstaff when he had a bad cold which was exacerbated by Arizona State students playfully having opened all of the dressing room windows in 20-degree weather. He told Coach Pennington that he felt lousy and would not be able to play, a story which the coach did not buy until Carrasco lapsed into an uncontrolled coughing fit and spit up some blood. "I guess you do have a slight cold," was the coach's response to what Carrasco considered a death rattle.

On another occasion, Carrasco was nursing an injured knee in a game in Holliday Hall on the TCM campus. When the team left the playing floor to plot second half strategy during the halftime break, Pennington told Carrasco to remain behind and practice his shooting as a means of keeping

In spite of this one heady shooting demonstration, Carrasco admits that he was not one of TCM's big scoring threats. His specialties were rebounding and passing. His trademark, in fact, was a floor-length outlet pass which led to many TCM two-pointers, particularly during the championship year. Bud Lassiter, a teammate from that year, summed up Carrasco's scoring prowess with this announcement at a recent meeting of the Job Corps Center's Community Relations Council: "I have just completed some exhaustive research of the UT El Paso athletic archives, and I am prepared to confirm that Dave Carrasco is 183rd on the all-time basketball scoring list." (Note: It needs to be explained that Carrasco and Lassiter have been the closest of friends for nearly half a century and during that entire period they have enjoyed a continuing game of one-upmanship. The above revelation left Lassiter one ahead for 1987. With both pushing the Biblical three score and ten, they obviously don't hassle each other on the basketball court any more, but they do still get together for a competitive round of golf whenever possible.)

In addition to basketball, Carrasco was a champion intramural boxer while attending TCM. The annual boxing tournaments generally involved varsity football and basketball players, but all comers were welcome. During his stay in college, Carrasco — whose ring sobriquet was "Gunner" — consistently won the light heavyweight crown. (This boxing skill compounds the incongruity of his being decked in the Arizona incident. It should be remembered, however, that good old "Gunner" was sucker punched while pulling his sweatshirt over his head.)

Following his graduation from TCM, Carrasco taught physical education and was head basketball coach at Bowie

High School in El Paso during 1942 and 1943. During the summer of 1943, he joined the Navy at the height of World War II. While serving his early Navy months, he entered a series of smokers, and on the basis of his known basketball background and continuing winning ways as a boxer — especially against some tough Marines — Navy officials opted to send him to Physical Instructors School at the naval installation in Bainbridge, Md. He then became a Navy physical training instructor and coached Navy athletic teams. He completed his service career as a chief petty officer, the highest enlisted rank attainable.

While at Bainbridge, Carrasco met and subsequently married Marjorie Partin of Silver Spring, Maryland. They had one son, now Dr. David Lee Carrasco, professor of religious studies at the University of Colorado. Since it was his wife's home territory and since he welcomed the opportunity to launch a career in Washington, D.C., area, Carrasco took a position as teacher and coach with Silver Spring Intermediate School, and several years later he served in the same capacity with Tacoma Park Junior High School. Then in 1951 he became director of athletics and basketball coach at Montgomery Blair High School, also in Silver Spring. He remained in this position until 1956, and in the process won three Maryland State championships.

Carrasco's spectacular record at Montgomery Blair attracted the attention of the American University in Washington, D.C., where the intercollegiate athletic program had been in a state of famine for some time. He was offered the position of director of athletics and chairman of the Physical Education Department in 1956. He readily accepted the offer and remained with this prestigious university through 1964. He had also managed to earn his master's degree from Maryland University; by the time he left American University, he had completed all of his doctoral course work and successfully passed his comprehensive examinations.

While at American, he continued coaching basketball in addition to his higher duties, and during his tenure there he won three Eastern Regional College Division basketball championships and participated in the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) College Division Championship Tournament. In 1958 he was named NCAA Division II Basketball Coach of the Year.

Even though he was enjoying such tremendous success in his role at American University, Carrasco could not resist the opportunity to live and travel in South America when he was offered a position as a contractor's overseas representative with the Peace Corps in Ecuador. He was placed in charge of formulating philosophy and policy that determined the direction of the Peace Corps youth development project there.

Probably Carrasco's most prestigious appointment came in 1967 when he was asked to serve as the U.S. Department of State's Olympic attache in Mexico City in preparation for the World Olympics scheduled there during the summer of 1968. In this capacity he was responsible for detailed reporting of the activities of the Embassy Olympic Committee, which served as a clearinghouse for all matters involving the United States in the Olympic program. He also performed liaison duties between the United States and the Mexican Olympic Organizing Committee, and as such played a significant role in shaping the ultimate staging of the 1968 Olympic Games. He also monitored the work of eight United States sports

specialists who were charged with coaching Mexican Olympic teams that became recipients of an unprecedented nine Olympic medals.

Following completion of the Olympic Games in Mexico City, Carrasco finally returned to El Paso as a resident after 25 fruitful years. He resumed his career with the federal government, working for Ambassador Raymond Telles as regional representative for the United States/Mexico Joint Commission for Border Development and Friendship, then in 1970 he became what has been his real passion in life: director of the El Paso Job Corps Center.

The Job Corps was created as a badly needed service to the nation's disadvantaged youth in 1965 as part of President Lyndon Johnson's Great Society program. In 1970, then Mayor Peter DeWetter and a delegation of interested citizens went to Washington and persuaded the Secretary of Labor to authorize the creation of a Job Corps Center in El Paso. The first order of business was the selection of David L. Carrasco as director.

The El Paso Job Corps Center was first located in the old Hotel Cortez building which had been unoccupied for several years. In 1975 the U.S. Department of Labor purchased what had previously been the Villa and later the Sheraton Motel, 11155 Gateway West, and it was remodeled into a showcase Job Corps facility.

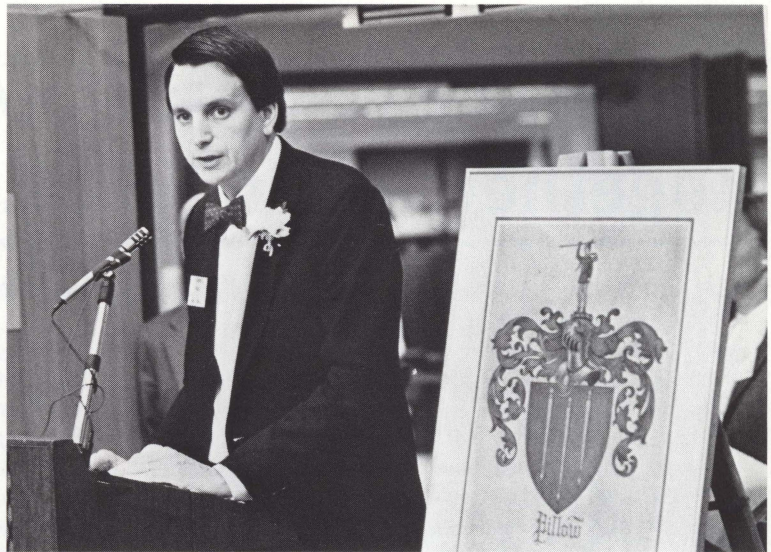
Today nearly 50,000 young men and women are in training at any given time in 107 Centers located throughout the United States. The El Paso Center — which is operated by the Texas Educational Foundation, Inc., in San Marcos, Texas, under contract with the U.S. Department of Labor — has an authorized strength of 415 students, but enrollment is usually sustained at a surge level of 430 to 440. These were once discouraged and disillusioned young people, all from disadvantaged, poverty level backgrounds. They have been moved out of the barrios and ghettos to benefit from comprehensive programs of basic education and vocational skills training, plus strong support services including health care, proper food and nutrition, professional counseling, and social, ethical, and moral teachings — in short, an experience of positive human renewal.

Over the past 17 years more than 8,000 young men and women between the ages of 16 and 21 have successfully completed the basic education and vocational skills training programs at the El Paso Job Corps Center, and Carrasco has been personally involved in the upward progress of each of them. He interviews each incoming corpsmember on a one-on-one basis, closely monitors the progress of each of them throughout their stay (which averages about one year), and personally counsels each of them from time to time, especially those who are having problems or who are prone to get into trouble. And then when graduation time comes, he is there to offer some final words of encouragement and wish each of them a bright and prosperous future.

Carrasco is extremely proud of the fact that when each of these youngsters entered the Job Corps, he or she was essentially unemployable and had a strong potential for becoming a recurrent and costly ward of state and country, but instead, upon completion of training, more than 98 percent of them have secured good jobs and have become solid taxpaying citizens. He is also proud of the fact that the U.S. Department of Labor, utilizing measurable statistics, including the

(continued on page 16)

The Pillow Library Endowment



UTEP Library Director Robert Seal with the Pillow coat-of-arms
(drawn by Jose Cisneros).

For more than 10 years after her husband died, a widow lived on Rim Road a few blocks from campus. Visitors described her as a delightful person who was very resolute and frank, and admittedly lonely after her husband's death in September 1975. She often said one of her greatest pleasures in life was looking at the many awards she and her husband had earned over the years for their community services.

Another of her pleasures was the pride she took in the changes at the University over the years. She felt that a library was the cornerstone of a quality academic program, and resolved that her estate would one day benefit the UTEP Library.

That day came last December when the Board of Regents formally accepted a bequest of \$1,642,287 from the estate of Lucille B. Pillow to establish the D. L. and Lucille B. Pillow Library Endowment.

Under the terms of Mrs. Pillow's will, income from the endowment will be used "for the sole and exclusive benefit of the Library at UTEP and more particularly for the sole purpose of purchasing new books and other necessary library materials for that Library."

A public reception was held in January to honor the Pillows and the endowment, the largest single contribution in the Library's history. Shown at the reception was a new bookplate, designed by José Cisneros, depicting the Pillow coat of arms which will be included in every book bought with the gift. In addition, a portrait of the Pillows is displayed in the Library with a special marker honoring the benefactors.

Mrs. Pillow, who died in May 1986, was an honor graduate of the College of Mines and Metallurgy and taught sociology at the College in the 1950s. In 1984 she received La Gran Pasaña Award, the highest honor given by the University to its friends. Both she and her husband were members of the UT System Chancellor's Council.

Born Lucille Ballew on Dec. 20, 1899, she grew up in Marfa and began her social work career there for the American Red Cross after studying at Tarleton State College. When the military camp at Marfa closed, she moved to El Paso to work with the American Red Cross at William Beaumont Army Hospital.

In 1921 she met De Moy Leon Pillow, a veteran of World War I who was being treated at the hospital. They were married in Las Cruces in 1923.

Mr. Pillow was born in Paris, Tennessee, in September 1899 and moved to El Paso after the war. Both attended the College of Mines and Metallurgy in the 1920s, the beginning of their association with the institution.

Risking the young couple's savings at the beginning of the depression in 1930, he founded the D. L. Pillow Company to sell bank safes, office equipment and forms, and school, church and auditorium seats. His firm installed the first modern theater section in Liberty Hall.

Operating the successful business for 30 years until his retirement, D. L. Pillow continued as a civic leader and, at the time of his death in 1975, was a member of the Board of Directors of El Paso Federal Savings and Loan.

Mrs. Pillow graduated from the College of Mines and Metallurgy and went on to earn a master's degree in 1942 from the Tulane University Graduate School of Medical Social Work.

Her career included being supervisor of social service in a treatment center of the U.S. Public Health Service, district supervisor for social work in El Paso for the Texas Relief Commission during the depression years, supervisor of social service for the Federal Transient Bureau in El Paso, and social service supervisor for the El Paso City-County Hospital (now Thomason General).

She also served as executive secretary of the local Travelers Aid Society, area supervisor of social service for the State Department of Public Welfare in El Paso, social service supervisor of the El Paso City-County Health Unit, and social service supervisor of the Federal Quarantine Hospital in El Paso.

From 1945 to 1947, she served in Europe as a welfare officer with the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration helping Europeans displaced by World War II to return to their homes.

Again in El Paso, she was a candidate for state representative for the 90th District that included El Paso, Hudspeth

(continued on page 16)

AΦΩ

Together Again—The APOs are Back

by Nancy Hamilton

They used to dress up once a year in suits and ties to have their pictures taken for the *Flowsheet*, the yearbook that last appeared under that name in 1972.

In the years B.C. (before computers), they could be identified by sliderules slapping at their backsides and seasonal beards that flourished with the approach of St. Patrick's Day.

They were Engineers (and a few geologists) and their social life centered around the oldest fraternity on campus — Alpha Phi Omega.

This fraternity, which originated in 1919, lasted until about 1971 — the last year the *Flowsheet* records their presence and a period when Greek organizations generally were experiencing recruiting problems.

But the APOs in 1987 started meeting regularly again — a little older, a little paunchier, some ducking “nanny duty” with the grandchildren to get to La Hacienda for lunch on the first Saturday of the month.

“It all started because of money,” explains Sam King, retired Army colonel who was an APO in the years just following World War II.

“The fraternity had bought some savings bonds which were worth about \$7,500,” he says. “The last fraternity faculty sponsor was Walter Roser, who had been an APO himself and was on the metallurgy faculty at the time of his death.”

When Dr. Roser died in 1984, the bonds were turned over to Tex Ward, an alum who had left engineering to become an attorney. Ward, who spent some years as a justice of the peace, is used to sorting out legal questions and running meetings.

After the Homecoming 1986 Engineers' Breakfast, Ward and other APO alumni adjourned to La Hacienda to discuss the bonds. Also in the group were Pollard “Barstow Bill” Rodgers, Paul Lance, Jim Millican, Francis “Frank” Barber and King.

“We had a good time, swapping lies and catching up,” recalls King. They agreed that the money should go to help the University and asked Ward to discuss with Jim Peak, director of development, the steps they needed to take.

They fell into a pattern of meeting on the first Saturday of each month at La Hacienda which, along with the Red Front Saloon (aka KPT) had been a favorite haunt in their college days.

When March rolled around, twelve of the APOs and their wives held a St. Pat's Day Engineers-style celebration at the home of Sam and Barbara King. The senior members present were Thad and Maxine Steele. Thad, a past Outstanding Ex, had been an APO in the early 1930s. The youngster — at that party and later meetings — was William F. Quinn, a 1954 graduate who 30 years later was honored by the College of Engineering with the Gold Nugget award.

The monthly meetings have continued, drawing alums mainly from the period of the thirties through the early fifties. They remember when the APOs were a behind-the-scenes political power, back when there were only 1,000 to 2,000 students, most of them affiliated with one or another of the organizations that put up candidates for elections. Regardless of the name by which a political party was called, the lines were clearly drawn between the Engineers and the Academics, or Peedoggies as the Engineers prefer to call the Liberal Arts folks.

“The APOs worked through the Scientific Club,” recalls Rodgers (Class of '41), who was a president of that club. “There were about 700 academic and 200 engineering students. We were so outnumbered, we figured there was no chance to beat the Peedoggies because they were so well organized.

“The APOs were always honest. Once when we were accused of not following the rules, as the time approached to turn in our slate of nominees for campus offices, we went to Miss [Norma] Egg's office about five minutes before the deadline and turned it in. We stuck around and ten or fifteen minutes after the deadline hour, the Academics came with their list. We said we had followed the rules, but they hadn't — and their candidates' names were not allowed on the ballot.”

Then ensued a classic political ploy.

The Academics printed up lists of their candidates to hand out to people heading for the polls, so they could write in the names. Being so heavily outnumbered, the Engineers countered by printing up similar lists of the Academic candidates, but pairing their names with offices other than the ones they were seeking. Thus, the Academic who had been running for president ended up with the greatest total vote — but it was split among the offices of president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer. The Engineers' candidate won.

Over the past years, the APOs have been doing more than swap stories about initiations at Oro Grande and other aspects of campus life from the past. The bond funds reached \$9,500, and additional resources — among them \$5,000 in memory of Dr. Roser — have come to more than \$17,000 to be earmarked for the benefit of UT El Paso.

The alums are working with the Development and Alumni Office on establishing an appropriate endowment fund as a permanent reminder that Alpha Phi Omega continues to be important to the University's ongoing history.

And for any of you APOs out there who haven't been in touch lately, drop a line to Sam King, 821 Green Cove Drive, El Paso, TX 79932. He'll let the others know about you in his monthly newsletter and your name will be mentioned at the next first-Saturday get-together at La Hacienda. □

It's dark at 6 a.m. on a Sunday morning in October. Two vans with the orange and white UTEP seal are sitting in a parking lot on campus as people mill around nearby — students in groups of two or three, a few parents off to the side watching the loading of food and equipment.

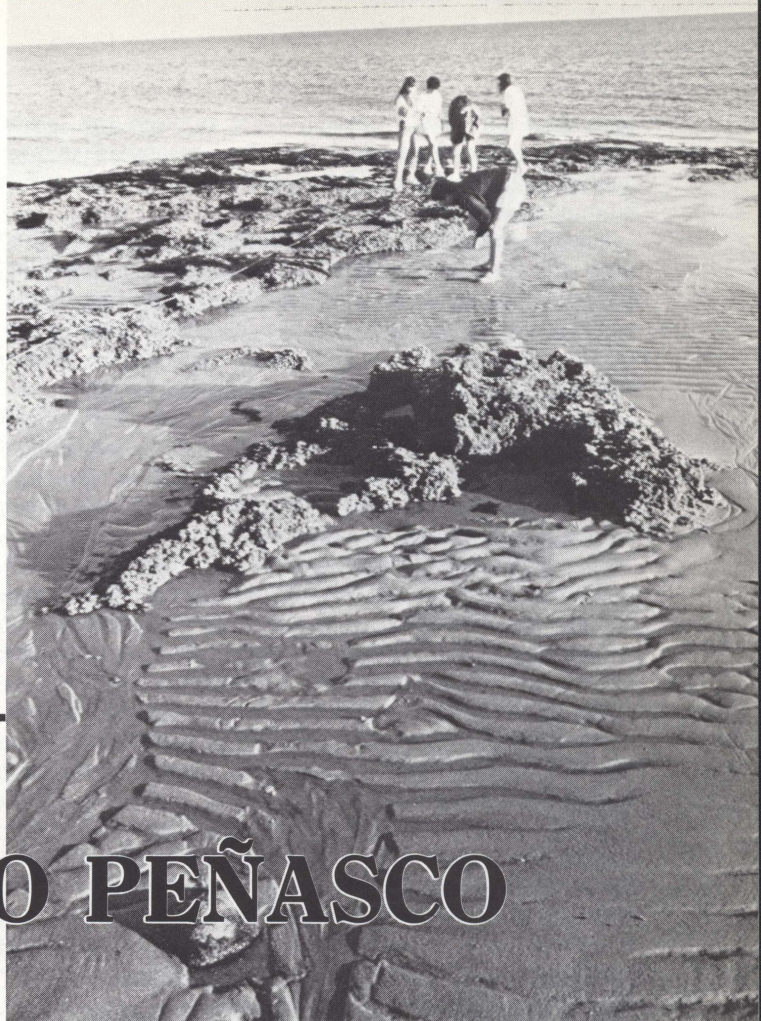
A man standing by himself waves to his wife who waits in the warmth of their car, then he turns back to watch his daughter who has claimed a seat in one of the vans and has begun talking with another student. His face shows pride, a little fear, and a little sadness as he views the preparations that will take his daughter 600 miles away.

His daughter, Beatrice E. Ramos, is one of 11 students who have gathered on a chilly fall morning to begin the long trip across New Mexico and Arizona, then 60 miles into Mexico to Puerto Peñasco on the Gulf of California. For the next week, they will be studying marine biology in a way they never could at home.

Their professors, Lillian Mayberry and Jack Bristol, help speed along the last minute details as knapsacks, suitcases,

DOWN TO THE SEA AT PUERTO PEÑASCO

by Marilyn McClure



food, coolers and equipment are fit tightly into every square inch of the van space. The husband-and-wife team of professors have been up since 4 to make sure the final steps go smoothly, and they do. The vans pull out of the lot at 6:15, ahead of schedule. I-10 is dark as we enter the freeway, but soon the sun begins to brighten the sky as we head toward our first rest/gas stop in Deming. There, Jon Bardouche offers to ride in the blue car that has been following the vans as they travel with the dawn. The blue car carries the reporter who will link up with the photographer in Tucson.

Jon begins talking about what brought him from Minnesota to El Paso and on today's trip. At age 30, he has tried the work world and found it *almost* rewarding enough. But, he says, "I thought there was more in life. My sister teaches school in El Paso and her stories about it made me want to try it too. This fall, I'll be student-teaching biology and physical education. That's part of why this trip is so important. Beyond its being fun, I'll get to learn about tidal pools and what lives in them. Can you imagine how much better my teaching will be because I've seen firsthand what I'll be telling my students about?"

And so it went through a stop for lunch in the Texas Canyon of Arizona, gas in Tucson and a quick visit to a shopping center for last minute things such as film. A long, two-lane road took the caravan across the last 125 miles of desert to the border at Lukeville. Then, it was another hour and a half along the narrower two-lane road, Route 8, that ended in a saltwater haze at the Gulf of California. The town there, Puerto Peñasco, is a small fishing village with dusty streets,

but many of the signs are in English (hotel, motel, restaurant, beach) indicating it is a vacation spot for people from Tucson and elsewhere.

Three miles east of town lies CEDO, the Intercultural Center for the Study of Deserts and Oceans. Each year the independent, nonprofit center serves as headquarters for scientific groups from more than 50 universities in the U.S. and Mexico. It provides a field station for research, environmental education and conservation around the northern Gulf and the Sonoran Desert.

The CEDO building is a Greek monastic-style castle. Mostly two stories, it has a few higher rooms that are reached by climbing a winding staircase to what look like castle towers where visiting researchers have a quiet area for thinking and sleeping.

A wooden deck runs along part of the second story and partially covers the sand courtyard beneath where several picnic tables augment the inside dining room. The building has a kitchen, bathrooms and showers, a small library, the CEDO office, and a "wet room" with running sea water to keep creatures alive while they are being studied. Later, the specimens are returned to the sea.

Upon arrival, what most of us want is to have an icy glass of water and make the transition from road-weary to happy at being at the ocean. Unfortunately, cold drinks have to wait while the CEDO managers, Peg and Rick Turk, give the group the rules and regulations for staying at the research station.

They're basically good rules: no radios without earphones,

wash sand off at the outside spigot to keep the inside bathroom pipes from filling up, be considerate of one another, sign up to wash dishes after meals, keep the noise down after 10 p.m.

Actually, the 10 p.m. quiet hour is easy to observe. On that night and the following ones, almost everyone is in bed by 9:30 so we can be up to catch the tide at 6 a.m. Drs. Bristol and Mayberry have chosen Oct. 4-11 because it is one of two weeks in the year with the greatest tide difference — 22 vertical feet, or about 300 yards of exposed sea bottom.

Our beds are the sleeping bags carried from El Paso and spread out in tiled rooms on the second story of the building, on the open-air deck, or on the sand in front of the station. A few of us have brought tents and put them up out front where the ocean laps about 400 yards away.

The UTEP students begin to get to know the group of 29 students and leaders from the University of New Mexico who are also on a field trip, plus Dr. John Ubelaker, professor of biology at Southern Methodist University, who is here to do research on the parasites of sea cucumbers.

The UTEP group of 11 students is almost evenly split between men and women. Nine are majoring in biology, two are education majors. This is the third year that UTEP students have studied at the station.

About 6 p.m., we walk down to the tide pools left as the Gulf recedes from the shore. Students and professors walk slowly, slightly bent from the waist, their eyes on the flat rocks. "A jellyfish!" a student exclaims in a voice that connotes it isn't as pretty a sight as she expected. But she soon is bending down for a closer look, joined by others observing it in a way they never could in a classroom.

"The color and texture of specimens change in preserving fluid," Dr. Bristol explains as the students continue their tour. "Then too, in a classroom you don't get to see the real environment of the species, how it relates to its world. That's one reason for a trip like this, but I think the interaction of our students with students and professors from other schools is also important, as well as the international experience of the trip."

Seeing the jellyfish elicits the question of how many of the intertidal residents are harmful. The happy news from Dr. Mayberry is that only about 25 percent offer any threat from sharp spines, stingers or neurotoxins.

Still, most of the group prefers hopping from rock to rock rather than stepping into some of the larger tidal pools. Here seaweed hides the bottom except for enough open space to see creatures darting almost faster than the eye can detect. There is something comforting about the slower-moving creatures. The fast ones can be unsettling.

But sometimes the stepping stones aren't there and everyone has to make the decision whether to retrace steps and try to find a dry path, or commit their feet to the water where who knows what lurks. Almost all take the plunge and express delight at how warm the Gulf water is as it rises halfway up their legs.

Reg Blaylock, a teaching assistant who leads lab sessions back on campus, points out a bright orange sponge almost hidden in a crevice. About the size of a lime, it is surprisingly solid to the touch, but a little soft — sort of like Playdoh with a water covering. After examining it, Reg tells how he used to teach high school biology and is now taking graduate classes so he can return to teach and do research at the college level.





Left: Guitar playing by Osvaldo Gaytan eases the day into night as students relax on the outside deck before dinner.

Below left: Beatrice E. Ramos (on left) and Martha Guerra comb the rocks for a pinch of this, a slice of that, and maybe a hermit crab or two.

Below: By the time they finish, Jon Bardouche (left), Pablo Sagaribay and Aida Ornelas will have counted 2,035 shells with snails and 3,110 shells without snails in their research to encourage further protection of the beach area.



A few of the students go ahead, but most are stopped by their first interesting specimen until Dr. Bristol gently mentions it's a better idea to go all the way to the edge of the waves and then walk back in with the tide as it reclaims the beach. "Otherwise, you'll miss many of the things that make their home farther out on the rocks."

The sun soon slips behind the mountains far in the distance and shortly most of us are heading back across the rocks before night makes it too difficult to pick a path.

Back at the station, a guitar is softly playing and voices are joining in. Songs are sung in Spanish and English as a warm breeze blows across the sand and an almost-full moon begins rising. Dinner is ready about 8:30, spinach salad and a huge mound of some of the best chili con carne to ever hit the table.

The long ride, combined with the late supper, sent almost everyone to bed early, with the moon lighting the way. We were up again at 6 a.m. Monday to catch the 6:30 tidal walk and hear Drs. Mayberry and Bristol warn "tonight you're on your own to begin your experiments."

The students took off along the beach and were soon calling back: "Hey, here's a shrimp. . . . An anemone!" Dr. May-

berry suggested they try turning over rocks, "but be sure to turn them back the way you found them; these creatures have to survive until the tide comes back." As a student turned over one of the rocks, Dr. Mayberry pointed out another form of sponge, this one a flat, spreading variety that clung like a thin, white frosting.

The walk continues and the students could be mistaken for any group of sightseers, except for the dead giveaway of a thick textbook one carries titled *Common Intertidal Invertebrates*. As they pick their way across the tidal pools, one finds a brittle star, a black, sinewy, writhing creature. Holding it is like holding a handful of baby snakes, except for the slightly greater rigidity of the tentacles. This one is about six inches across. At their biggest, they're two feet across. "I just can't believe it," said one of the women. "It's so beautiful."

Some sea snails are found and Jennifer Richer, the teaching assistant for the field trip, tells about the experiment she did last year and wrote about in the UTEP *Honors Journal*. She ends by saying simply, "I found that snails pick their shells by size, not the color or type of shell."

Four sea gulls come flying by, but most of the students don't look up; they are too busy studying the life forms at their feet. Some do look up to see the herons and cranes, and later everyone's eyes are on the nine pelicans skimming along a few inches above the surf searching for breakfast.

"Look, there's a hermit crab inside," Beatrice E. Ramos says as she picks up a tiny spiral shell about an inch-and-a-half long and barely as round as a pencil, a tiny shell inhabited by a tiny crab.

Dr. Mayberry explains that when ancestral organisms were developing appendages, they were located all along the body and didn't have any specific use. Over time, evolution changed some of those appendages into eating parts and pincers. "It's in the crabs especially that we see the appendages that have developed into specialized parts for feeding and capturing prey." Sure enough, the crab in another student's hand opens and closes its mouth as if on cue, its parts looking like tiny hands reaching for food.

Some hairy crabs are found, making the research team of Reg Blaylock, Jeff Watterworth and Osvaldo Gaytan happy. Their project involves studying crab behavior.

The next discovery is a starfish that is orange-red on the bottom and red-brown on top. "They feed by attaching themselves onto a clam and pushing with their feet until the clam gives up, its muscles worn out at resisting the starfish. Then the stomach of the starfish descends into the shell and eats the clam," Dr. Bristol explains. "Fishermen hate starfish because they eat clams, so they chop up every starfish they find and toss the pieces back into the ocean. But the starfish wins in the end because each part becomes a new organism. Cutting them up only increases their number."

Someone spots an amorphous blob called a sea slug, while another student discovers two sea cucumbers. The cucumbers are disappointing, as they have almost nothing in common with the fruit that looks like a vegetable to most people. Instead, they strongly resemble something left behind by a large dog. Their life consists of eating sand for the nutrients trapped in it, then returning the sand to nature.

Another student calls out in a macabre tone, "This is the one that digests (brief pause) h-u-m-a-n t-i-s-s-u-e" and everyone laughs. The jokes are good, but the students are serious. Tonight will find Pablo Sagaribay, Jon Bardouche and Aida

Ornelas pitching shells in the wet lab into the late hours. About 90 percent of what they collect today will be found unusable for their experiment.

They will be dropping the hermit crabs into a pail of saltwater to return them to the ocean. The students need to keep instead the slow-moving snails to study what type lives on a specific area of the beach. Research, they will find, is repetitive and time consuming. Disappointed at the setback, they will make plans to try again the next day.

But now the tide is returning and it's time to go back up the hill to a breakfast of scrambled eggs with a mild Mexican red sauce. Soon after breakfast, Drs. Bristol and Mayberry begin rounding up anyone who wants to help them make the daily run into town for supplies.

They start by visiting the bakery and buying fresh buns that will be filled with tuna salad at lunch. The bakery is out of tortillas, so it's off to the grocery store for 12 bags of them. A stop at a tourist store secures a straw hat for visiting scientist Dr. John Ubelaker whose fair skin needs protection from the sun that is already scorching at 10 a.m. Puerto Peñasco is having a heat wave with temperatures breaking 100.

Then it's off to the icehouse to buy blocks that begin at 100 pounds, but are split into chunks that will just fit a Coleman cooler. The man who does the splitting wields an ice pick to deftly score the block to size. He quickly runs the ice pick through his mouth as he works, thereby cooling himself (and probably enjoying our look of amazement at his show).

The humidity is setting its own record to match the heat and we praise the van's air conditioning as we head back to the station to unload the supplies and have lunch. The heat continues through the afternoon with barely a breeze, but there is a good wind at the beach. The wonderful blue water, sandy shore and wind are heavenly for an hour before it is time to find some shade to avoid sunburn.

We wait through the afternoon until it is time for the evening tide walk and the start of the students' real work. Jon Bardouche, Pablo Sagaribay and Aida Ornelas begin unrolling a measuring string for their project of comparing tidal life in the protected area of the beach with the unprotected section. They plan to give their research results to the Mexican government with a recommendation for such future protection as erecting signs to warn people against taking sea life from the area.

Currently, few people know the section of beach in front of the research station is protected. More and more vacation houses are being built in the area and the increase in people use threatens a decrease in sea life.

In another experiment, Beatrice E. Ramos, Martha Guerra and Ivonne Escudero are digging a pocket in the sand. Their project involves embedding two concrete blocks in the tidal area in front of the station and two more blocks at the Garcia House farther west along the beach. They want to examine the difference in what collects to find a home against their artificial reef. Their research will help extend what is known about the life of the two areas.

The Garcia House, about 20 minutes to the west, was the original site of the station and provides a different environment with its larger rocks. Tomorrow, Tuesday morning, we'll visit there.

Meanwhile, the cries continue of "Hey, look at this" as the students work away for their two credits in biology. Biology 2425 is oriented around the field trip. To take it, they first have to take a class in invertebrate zoology.

For the junior level 2425, they design research projects, collect the data, write formal papers complete with footnotes, and give a seminar on their findings. In addition to learning how to write a scientific paper, some of the students are able to publish their work, an unusual accomplishment for students at their level. They pay \$150 for their Sunday-to-Sunday week for all food, housing and transportation.

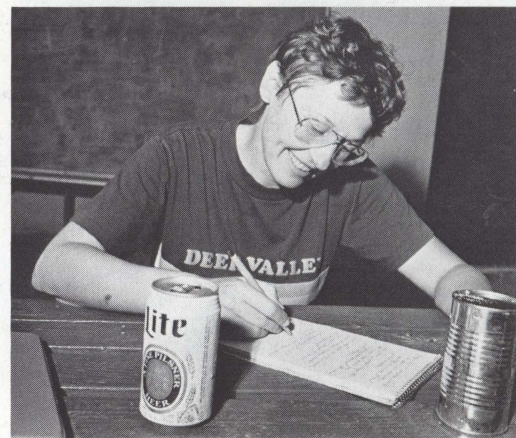
Another dinner, another early to bed, and at 5:30 Tuesday morning we are up for the trip to the Garcia House. There the pistol shrimp are popping like Rice Krispies dropped into a bowl of milk. The popping, Dr. Bristol explains, comes from a mechanism on the claw that makes a sound as the shrimp stun their prey. The shrimp are transparent creatures about an inch-and-a-half long.

By now there is a routine to the day as the students continue their hunched-over search of the beach. In a few weeks they will be back on campus giving their formal reports.

On campus, Lance Hallberg will show the many slides he took of underwater and tidal life. A diver and photographer, his project was to create a photographic catalog of marine life that will be used by future students.

Aida Ornelas, Jon Bardouche and Pablo Sagaribay will report they found 2,035 shells with snails, and 3,110 shells

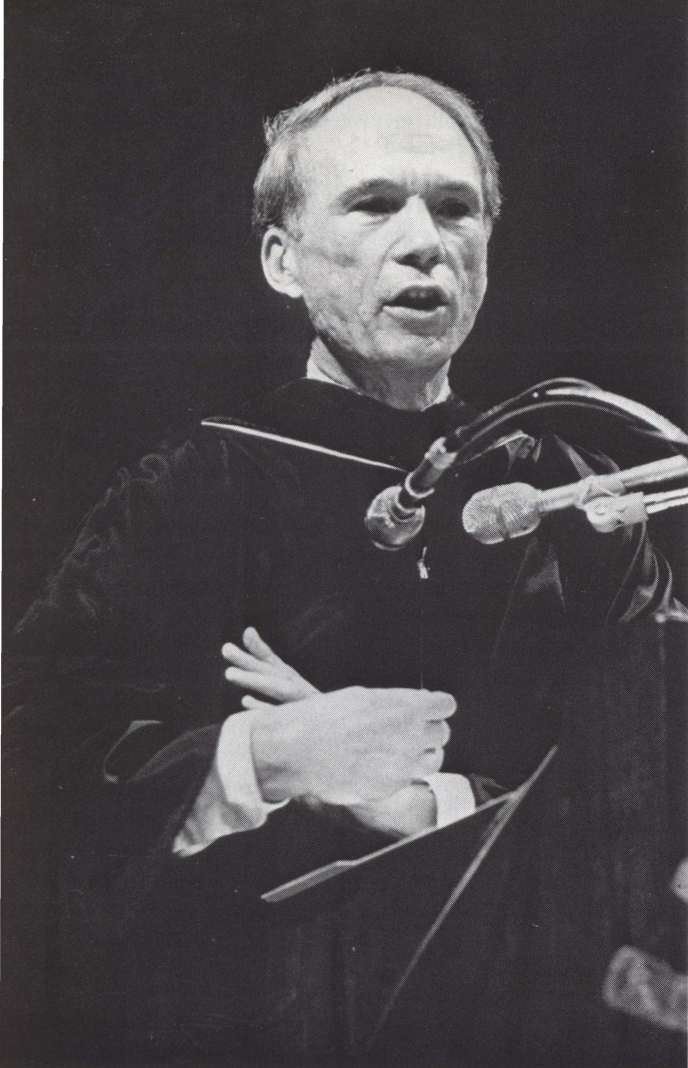
(continued on page 17)



Marilyn McClure, UTEP's public information officer, jots down some notes during a break from beach-walking. The beer can, she says, contains some interesting sea specimens she collected.



Front row, left to right: Pablo Sagaribay, Ivonne Escudero, Beatrice E. Ramos, Jennifer Richer, Martha Guerra and Lance Hallberg. Back row, left to right: Dr. Jack Bristol, Jeff Watterworth, Dr. John Ubelaker, Osvaldo Gaytan, Dr. Lillian Mayberry, Jon Bardouche and Reg Blaylock.



The 1987 Outstanding Ex-Student, Daniel W. Foster, M.D., of Dallas, was invited to return to the University as speaker for the December 1987 Commencement. These are his "Observations."

I am very honored to have been asked to give the graduation address at The University of Texas at El Paso. Some 36 years ago this past spring, I was receiving the diploma as you are now.

Two days ago someone who knew that I was coming asked me what kind of a speech I was going to give. Was it going to be optimistic or pessimistic? Was I going to portray the world as full of gloom or full of joy? The answer is "neither." I am going to make an observational speech — by which I mean that I am going to make three brief points about some things I have observed.

I start with the fact of graduation, an event that represents a marking of time: it separates a lot that has gone before from all that lies ahead. The question then becomes: "Now that I have graduated from the University, how do I live my life?" The observations to which I alluded relate to this question.

Let me begin with a definition. Sociologists often use the Latin word *nomos* as a shorthand for an ordering system, the rules by which an individual or society preserves against chaos. Everyone has some sort of a *nomos*. It varies from the street kid, whose functional *nomos* is "take what you can get while you can get it," to the Trappist monk whose life from morning to night is defined by the rules of the order.

I want to offer three statements that I believe could constitute a sort of minimal *nomos* for an orderly or successful life. I need to add that if the *nomos* is to be operative, the statements must become what Dietrich Ritschl calls implicit axioms; that is, rules so deeply embedded in self that they function without having to be consciously articulated.

1. First axiom: Education is not an event, but a process.

One of the very great dangers facing you is the view that, once graduation has taken place, study and learning are over. Our whole educational system is poisoned by the idea that we take some things in, then regurgitate them out for a grade and, once that is over, we forget it. The American system tends to make education a series of events from lectures to tests, with little thought about process. There is almost no concern for thinking and learning as a way of life. Multitudes of college graduates — perhaps most — following commencement, think that their education is successfully finished. There is a price to be paid for that abortive attitude, and it is not cheap.

Aborted students usually fail to advance in their professions and careers.

Aborted students miss out on the pleasures of competence and knowing.

Aborted students are vulnerable to fossilized brains. It is a medical truth that persons who continue to think preserve intellectual function as they age relative to those who don't.

I urge you to continue to be students all your life, to see education as a continuing process. In medical school we call the freshman medical students MS1, the sophomore MS2, and so forth. When I start my major teaching rotation for the

NOMOS for a Good Life

by Daniel Foster, M.D.

year on December 28, I will tell the students — as I do each year — that I am now an MS36, meaning that I started 36 years ago and study more now than I ever did.

There is not time and this is not the place to detail how one remains a student, but there is one fundamental rule: read. You can't be a student by watching television. I don't mean simply technical reading, important as that is. One needs to know the world and that requires a general journal, either a daily news source of authority like *The New York Times* or the *Wall Street Journal*, or a weekly news summary in magazine format. And books. Don't forget books.

Axiom 1: Education is not an event, but a process. You do not cease being a student at graduation. Or shouldn't.

Axiom 2: The *sine qua non* of an honorable life is ethical intensity.

There are serious critics who believe that a central problem in our society, if not the world, is the demise of ethical behavior. Irving Kristol, in his famous article "Capitalism, Socialism and Nihilism," illustrates this: "While many critics predicted a dissolution of this society under certain stresses and strains, none predicted — none could have predicted — the blithe and mindless self-destruction of bourgeois society that we are witnessing today." He goes on to say that the enemy of liberal capitalism is not socialism or communism but ethical nihilism. And by that he means everything from the unlimited greed seen on Wall Street with its insider trades, to the flippant use of illicit drugs like cocaine by the middle class.

There is a pervasive sense that we have somehow lost our moorings and that honor has disappeared. "What medicine does one prescribe for a social order that is sick because it has lost its soul?" he asks.

The answer is quite simple. The people of society need to live ethically. If that is true for society in the corporate sense, it certainly seems true to say also that the *sine qua non* of an honorable life for individual is ethical intensity.

How does one live ethically? It is not possible to give answers to every situation because specific answers change. But it is possible to give principles. Let me review the four general principles of ethical behavior. They are cast as duties and they are always operative.

1) *There is the duty to preserve autonomy.* This is the principle of respect for persons. All persons are to be treated as ends, not means. Insofar as their actions do not harm others, they are free. If autonomy is impaired, then the person must be protected by both individuals and society.

2) *There is the duty to perform no maleficence.* This is the principle of not doing harm in physical, moral or spiritual terms. Harm can be either direct or indirect. I can do something to you that is harmful or I can withhold something from you that hurts.

3) *There is the duty to promote justice.* This is the principle of treating persons fairly; to see that each receives what she or he deserves. It has dual elements: retributive justice, which has to do with punishment, and distributive justice, which has to do with rights and responsibilities. The punishment for crime should be equal and the rights and responsibilities of citizens should be equal.

4) *There is the duty to practice beneficence.* This means to perform acts of kindness or charity that go beyond strict obligation. The Latin word for this duty, *caritas*, and the Greek word, *agape*, mean disinterested or noncontingent

love. You see a need and meet it unbiased by personal interest or advantage or reward.

Very simply, then, the rules of ethics or right behavior are simple. All of us have a duty to respect persons, not to harm them, to see that they are treated justly and to respond to needs with kindness.

G.K. Chesterton once said that the human animal differed from all other animals in three respects. The human animal creates. She makes art and music as well as things. The human animal laughs; he alone of all the animals knows joy. The human animal experiences the great mystery of guilt; he and she know the difference between right and wrong. I believe that the lack of ethical intensity produces existential guilt and removes the possibility of mature joy; its absence is thereby dehumanizing.

Axiom 2: The *sine qua non* of an honorable life is ethical intensity.

Axiom 3: Life needs to be lived in the now.

The final thing I want to say has to do with time. I should say at the outset in a gathering of university people that I understand that the laws of general and special relativity render obsolete the concept of absolute time. But I want to talk about it in the ordinary sense that most of us understand, where time is divided into past, present and future. The characteristic that gives time its power and value is that there is only so much of it. Put bluntly, each of us is going to die. One recalls Jean-Paul Sartre's play, *No Exit*, where Inez speaks a classic line: "One always dies too soon — or too late. And yet one's whole life is complete at that moment, with a line drawn neatly under it, ready for summing up. You are — your life, and nothing else."

The question then becomes, how does one avoid having it become too long or too short? Or, said in another way, how does one make however many days there are worthwhile? The answer is to concentrate one's life on the present — on what the great theologian Paul Tillich called the "eternal now" — the moving boundary between the past that is no more and the future that is not yet. By this Tillich meant that there was a certain way to live which focused on the gift of the day in such a way that ordinary events were from time to time given extraordinary significance. He recognized that many persons spent their lives emphasizing either the past or the future and he believed that to do either was a great mistake.

The rules of time might be formulated as follows. *First, learn from the past but don't live in it.* One needs to learn from the past. For society and for the individual, past experience and historical wisdom can tell us that this will work and that will not. This is of value and that is not. One ignores the lessons of the past at great peril. But learning from the past does not mean yearning for it or attempting to create it. There is nothing sadder than to see an adult who lives solely for some great moment or experience in the past, whether that be the time one was a football hero, the queen of the ball, or the top student in physics. Memories are good as guides, but you have to move on.

Second, plan for the future but don't live for it. There are two great errors in considering the future. One is not to think about it at all, not to plan. I believe each of you should ask the questions tonight, "What would I like to be doing 10 years from now?" "How am I going to get there?" And in asking, one needs to think about the concept of delayed gain. I

(continued on page 16)



Extracts

Development & Alumni Association News by Marianne Fleager

"Share the Dream" UTEP Celebrates its 75th!

The University will ceremoniously begin its 75th Anniversary celebration during the week of April 11-15. It was on April 11, 1913, that the Governor of Texas signed the legislation which created the State School of Mines. During this anniversary week in 1988, a series of activities will serve to "light the torch" that will continue to shine throughout 1988 (75th anniversary of the creation of the school) and 1989-90 (75th anniversary of the school's opening).

Dr. Trudy Dawson, chairman of the 75th Anniversary Celebrations Committee, has scheduled the following events for that week: a proclamation



ceremony as part of the University's annual Honors Convocation, the annual Appreciation Dinner hosted by the University for the Development Board, President's Associates and many other friends and donors, and the dedication of the Wall of Honor in the University Library. The Wall of Honor, on the third floor atrium, is a series of plaques made to commemorate the many faculty and staff who have made significant contributions to the history and advancement of the University.

Dawson stated that this particular week of activities would probably be the focal evidence of anniversary events during 1988, and that as plans progress for other events, she will be asking for volunteers and ideas from the University's many friends and alumni who wish "to share the dream" of this meaningful occasion. □

February Gala Honors Matrix Society

A "Night at the Theatre" gala was held in February to honor the outgoing chairman Steven Tredennick, the executive committee and the membership of the 1987 Matrix Society. Hosted by Dr. Diana Natalicio, interim president, the celebration included a presentation of "Noises Off" by the UTEP Theatre Arts Department. Preceding the humorous British play, a reception was held in the Main Gallery with music provided by the UTEP Jazz Singers.

Under Chairman Tredennick's leadership in both 1986 and 1987, the Matrix Society reached record high numbers of members and gifts for the University's academic endeavors. More than \$200,000 was received in 1987 alone.

In addition to Tredennick, the following outgoing members of the Matrix Executive Committee were honored: James Crouch, Algie Felder, Dr. Ralph Ivy, Mrs. Stanlee Rubin, and past chairman Mike Wieland. James P. Maloney was elected to serve as vice chairman in 1988. Mrs. Mary Carmen Saucedo, who was serving a vacated term since Spring '87, was nominated to serve a full term on the 1988 Committee. Dr. Rene Rosas was nominated as 1988 Chairman.

Matrix Society membership is accorded to all faculty, staff and alumni who contribute \$200 or more in a calendar year. Gifts must be made for academic purposes only. In addition to annual events such as this gala, members receive a certificate upon their first year as members, and a card giving them University Library community user privileges. They are also invited to select special campus events throughout the year. □



Steven Tredennick

UTEP Diamond Jubilee Celebrated in Photos

In celebration of the University's 75th Anniversary, the UTEP Alumni Association and Texas Western Press will present *Lamaseries on the Hill: A Pictorial History of The University of Texas at El Paso* for distribution in Fall 1988.

The pictorial history of the University, containing hundreds of photographs, will span the institution's 75 years, and cover the eras of College of Mines, Texas Western, and UT El Paso. Every aspect of University life, from special events and student activities to the institution's involvement with its community, appears on the pages of this handsome publication.

1988 Diamond Jubilee Fund Focuses on Academic Resources

During 1988, the University's friends, alumni, and corporate volunteers will do their part to celebrate the accomplishments of the past and meet the challenges of the future by raising gift support for the University's "academic resources." Gifts raised this year will be used in every facet of the institution's academic programs, as restricted monies for scholarships, departmental gift funds, seed money for new programs and additional support for existing ones, and for areas of the University which need unrestricted gift support in order to progress.

The 1988 fund drive will kick off at the annual telephone campaign. Past students and friends will be asked to help us "share the dream" which will set the University on a positive path to an era of academic and cultural excellence of which we all can be proud.

In 1987 total gifts to the University reached \$4,158,266. The thrust of the campaign last year, the Library Excellence Endowment Fund, reached \$101,744 and saw the establishment of 115 new Library memorial accounts. Also during 1987, the Library received a bequest of \$1.6 million dollars from the Lucille Pillow Estate. An alumna of UT El Paso, Mrs. Pillow provided this outstanding gift to the Library carrying on in perpetuity the generosity shown by her and her husband in the past.

According to a recent release from the UT System Development Office, the Report of Private Gifts and Grants to the Components of the UT System, the University of Texas at El Paso placed second in Endowment Giving and third in both Overall and Current Use Giving out of all 15 component schools during 1986-87. □

The text is being written by Nancy Hamilton, associate director of Texas Western Press, a University employee since 1976, and a life member of the UTEP Alumni Association. Mrs. Hamilton is also a 1949 graduate.

The regular edition of *Lamaseries* will sell for \$25, and a boxed limited edition, leatherbound, will sell for \$100. Friends and alumni interested in reserving a book now may contact Nyna Stone, UTEP Alumni Office, El Paso, TX 79968, or call her at (915) 747-5533. □

Alum i Notes

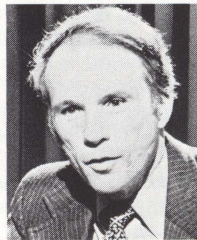
by Sue Wimberly

Outstanding Exes

Two of UTEP's Outstanding Exes were recently honored: **Vernie A. Stemberge** (B.S. '43; Outstanding Ex 1978), chairman and professor in the Department of Pathology at Southwestern Medical School, UT Health Science Center, Dallas, was named the recipient of the 1987 Distinguished Service Award by the American Society of Clinical Pathologists (ASCP) and the College of American Pathologists (CAP). The award is presented to a member for outstanding contributions to the societies and to pathology. Dr. Stemberge has served the ASCP as president, board of directors member, chairman of the Plan and Scope Committee, and counselor for Texas. A Fellow of the CAP, he has served on many college committees and was also a member of the CAP Council on Government Relations and Liaison, and a CAP assemblyman for Texas.



Daniel Foster (B.A. '51; Outstanding Ex 1987), the Jan and Henri Bromberg Professor of Internal Medicine, Southwestern Medical School, Dallas, is the 1987-88 recipient of their Outstanding Teacher Award. Dr. Foster was selected for having significant influence on the lives of those he has worked with and taught. (He teaches both medical students and residents at Parkland Memorial Hospital, where he is senior attending physician.) An authority on diabetes, he currently holds the posts of associate director of the Center for Diabetes Research at the medical center and head of the metabolism section in the Department of Internal Medicine. Dr. Foster returned to UTEP as commencement speaker in December, 1987.



1940s-50s

J. Julian Hemley (B.S. '48), a geologist with the U.S. Geological Survey, Washington, D.C., was presented with the Medal for Outstanding Research by the Society of Economic Geologists at the October meeting of the Geological Society of America held in Phoenix.

Alice M. White (B.A. '48; M.A. '50), retired Burges High School (El Paso) teacher, resides in Yuma, Arizona.

Andy Everest (B.A. '51; M.A. '52) retired in 1986 as an assistant coach with the New Orleans Saints. He and his wife, Bonnie, will travel to Milan, Italy, where he will serve as offensive coordinator for one of the 28 pro football teams now playing in Italy.

Jack Parks (B.B.A. '52), El Paso city-county emergency management coordinator, was elected president of the American Society of Professional Emergency Planners at their annual conference in Little Rock, Arkansas, in October.

Daisy Culley Meacham (B.S. '53), who taught journalism at Eastwood High School (El Paso) for 17 years, was honored by the UTEP Department of Communication with the Hicks-Middagh Award as the 1987 outstanding journalism graduate. She and her husband live in Nogal, New Mexico.

Harry A. Springer, M.D. (1952 etc.), of Evanston, Illinois, is president-elect of the Illinois State Medical Society, a 17,000-member organization.

Allen Reaves (M.Ed. '57), former Scotsdale Elementary School (El Paso) principal who retired in 1986 after 32 years with the Ysleta Independent School District, is executive director of the West Texas Lions Eye Bank. Reaves, who recently received the first Layman's Recognition Award from the El Paso County Medical Society, was one of five co-founders of the eye bank in 1963.

Roger Elliott (B.A. '59), associate director of the Engineering and Industrial Experiment Station, College of Engineering, University of Florida, joined the Texas Coordinating Board in December as assistant commissioner of research programs. He is also co-director of the Software Engineering Research Center, a National Science Foundation Industry/University Cooperative Research Center.

1960s

William F. Riggs (B.S. '60) is president of OrePrep Chemical Company in Houston, Texas.

Gary Conwell (B.S. '63), vice president of public relations for Providence Memorial Hospital in El Paso, has been appointed national professional development chairman for the Public Relations Society of America.

Henry T. Ingle (B.A. '65), former dean of the College of Communications (1983-87), California State University/Chico, was selected as a Distinguished Scholar-in-Residence at the Claremont Graduate School, Claremont, California.

Dr. Ingle assumed his new position last August and is principally affiliated with the Tomás Rivera Center for Policy Studies, where he is writing a book on multi-cultural applications of telecommunications media and information technology. His research is being supported by The Tomás Rivera Center and the National Research Council of the National Academy of Sciences under the Ford Foundation's Senior Postdoctoral Fellowship Awards for ethnic minority scholars. Dr. Ingle has been selected for inclusion in the 1988-89 edition of *Who's Who in America*.

John J. Fiol (B.A. '66; M.Ed. '80), who received his doctor of education degree from Texas A&I in 1984, is a guidance counselor at Canutillo Junior High School. An article, which he co-authored with the late Dr. Jimmy Walker, "Counseling the Elementary Mexican American Student in Texas: A Status Report," has been accepted for publication in *TACD Journal* (Texas Association for Counseling and Development).

Carlos L. Perez (B.S. '66), of Vienna, Virginia, was among employees of the Consumer Product Safety Commission honored in 1986 for "adeptly handling crisis situations and for extraordinary initiative, organizing ability, and management skills." Perez is a program manager with the Directorate for Compliance and Administrative Litigation.

J. Art Morales (B.B.A. '67) is president of Jamcor, Inc., a securities company in Houston, Texas.

Luis Villalobos (B.A. '68), former photo editor for the El Paso Times, has been named public relations director for the Ysleta Independent School District.

1970s

Gerald G. Barrett (B.S. '70) has been promoted to senior engineer and manager of Systems I/O Department for the RT personal computer. He has been with IBM in Austin, Texas, for 17 years.

Jesus Cortez (B.A. '70; M.Ed. '73), is professor of education at California State University/Chico and director of their Center for Bilingual/Multicultural Studies, which he established in 1983. The center provides students with several bilingual education program and credential options. Dr. Cortez has been successful in generating over \$1 million in grants from multiple funding sources for C.S.U./Chico in his seven years as director of the center.

Joseph E. Stroop (B.A. '71), former manager of corporate communications for American Airlines, Inc., Fort Worth, has been named vice president and manager of corporate communications at First RepublicBank Corp., Dallas. Also associated with First RepublicBank are **Dana B. Collins** (B.S. '75), who has been named an assist-

ant vice president in the human resources department, and **R. Carla Thomas** (B.B.A. '75), who serves as a vice president in the trust line.

Victoria P. Colcazler (B.A. '71) is a financial consultant with Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith, Inc., in Portland, Oregon. She received her M.B.A. from the University of Portland in 1984.

Thomas D. Schatterman (B.S. '71) is a senior mechanical engineer with the Federal Aviation Administration, Great Lakes Regional office in Chicago.

Employed as chemical dependency counselors in alcohol and drug abuse prevention at William Beaumont Army Medical Center are **Shelby Fred O'Neal** (B.A. '72; M.Ed. '76) and **Vickie Beam-Johnson** (B.A. '72; M.Ed. '75). Both alumni received Ph.D. degrees in counseling and guidance from Columbia Pacific University, San Rafael, California.

Janet I. Monteros (B.B.A. '73; M.B.A. '84) recently earned her law degree from the University of Texas/Austin.

James N. Willey (B.S. '74) joined Kauai Electric (Hawaii) as operations supervisor last September.

Roy V. Wallace (M.S. '75) has joined The Analytic Sciences Corporation (TASC) in McLean, Virginia, as a member of the technical staff. Wallace, who retired from the U.S. Army in 1982, has been associated with BDM Corporation in Columbia, Maryland.

The American Business Women's Association (ABWA) has named **Mary Susan Rivas** (B.A. '76; M.A. '79) as one of this year's Top Ten Business Women of ABWA. The award is presented in recognition of professional achievements and community involvement. Miss Rivas is in private practice as a speech pathologist in El Paso.

Stuart L. Leeds (B.S. '76), former assistant district attorney from El Paso, was recently selected as El Paso regional attorney for the Texas Department of Human Services.

Robert A. Black (B.A. '77) is a partner in the law firm of Mehaffy, Weber, Keith & Gonsoulin, Beaumont, Texas. He was recently honored for inclusion in the fifth edition of *Who's Who in American Law*.

Robert M. Munoz (B.A. '77) is an adult probation officer for Ector County, Texas. He is also a part-time instructor at Odessa College.

Kenneth Dickerman (B.S. '77) is the chief geophysicist for Khaldia Petroleum, a Conoco joint venture, in Cairo, Egypt.

Martini DeGroat (B.A. '78) has been named manager for community relations for Southwestern Bell Telephone, El Paso.

Edward Castaneda (B.S. '78; M.A. '80) recently earned a doctorate in psychology from the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. He will continue his research on a fellowship at Alberta Heritage Foundation for Medical Research, Canada.

Cynthia Collins (B.A. '79) is a vice president of the private banking division, Albuquerque Federal Savings and Loan Association.

Eric P. Braschwitz (B.B.A. '79) is senior manager for Ernst and Whinney in Cleveland, Ohio.

1980s

Jon Haneman (B.B.A. '80), an accountant with the Texas Department of Human Services in Austin, received his master's in business administration from St. Edward's University in May.

His wife, **Laura Fontenot Haneman** (B.A. '79), who received her master's in library and information science in 1984, is currently library director for the Texas Rehabilitation Commission, Austin.

Richard Ayoub (B.A. '81) is a news director for WESH-TV in Orlando, Florida.

Janet L. Lile (B.S.N. '83; M.S.N. '85) is an assistant professor in the Department of Nursing at New Mexico State University in Las Cruces. Her husband, **Ronald D. Lile**, LTjg./USN (B.S. '83), is an assistant engineer with the USS Trepang, Groton, Connecticut.

Patricia Alvarez (B.B.A. '81), who is employed by IBM Corporation, has been promoted to systems engineer in marketing, San Jose, California.

Molly Fennell (B.A. '81), former Fort Worth *Star Telegram* reporter, is a communications specialist and news bureau manager for the Fort Worth Tourist and Convention Bureau.

Froann McLaughlin (B.S. '82; M.A. '84) has joined Northern Essex Community College in Haverhill, Massachusetts, as a counselor/advisor.

Deaths

Vivian Erickson Swanson (B.A. 1939), January 26, 1987, in Amarillo, Texas. She is survived by four sons and her mother, Mignon Erickson, of Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Zena Knight (M.Ed. 1951), former principal with the El Paso public schools, in Midland, Texas, May 28, 1987.

Chauncy Ludwig McDougall (B.S. 1966), retired El Paso teacher, in September, 1987. He is survived by his wife, Rachel McDougall, and two sons.

George Lynn Paschich (M.A. 1962), a resident of Denver, Colorado, September 9, 1987. He was a systems engineer for IBM for 24 years and vice president of Paschich Supply Company of El Paso. Survivors include his wife, Norma C. Paschich, and two sons.

Thomas Hal Huff (B.B.A. 1969), of El Paso, September 13, 1987. His wife, Patricia Huff, a son and a daughter survive.

Grace Bull Hooten (M.Ed. 1957), in El Paso, September 15, 1987. Survivors are her husband, William J. Hooten, retired editor of the *El Paso Times*, two sons and a daughter.

Henry Horace Beck (B.S. 1984), of Shreveport, Louisiana, September 19, 1987.

Enrique R. Garcia (B.S. 1963), a resident of El Paso and employee at White Sands Missile Range, September 20, 1987. His wife, Graciela Garcia, and several children survive.

Delia Fernandez Maynes (B.A. 1954), former teacher with the El Paso public schools, September 26, 1987. She is survived by her husband, George E. Maynes, of El Paso, and several children.

Vera Rushing Walker (M.A. 1956), retired El Paso teacher, October 5, 1987. Her son, James B. Walker, survives.

Dorothy Duthie (B.A. 1959), a retired teacher and amateur photographer, in Mountain View, California, October 7, 1987. Her husband, Larry I. Duthie, and several children survive.

Warren Lord (M.Ed. 1951), who taught in the El Paso schools for 40 years, October 9, 1987.

Doyle Wayne Watkins (B.A. 1959), El Paso teacher and realtor, October 25, 1987. Survivors are his wife, Kitsy Watkins, and several children.

Dorothy C. Lantow (B.A. 1947), November 1,

Judy Balmer (B.B.A. '82) has joined MeraBank as an assistant vice president and manager.

Karla Lutz Bowling (B.A. '84) is an assistant account executive with PriceWeber Marketing Communications, Inc., in Louisville, Kentucky.

Evonne Taylor (B.S.N. '84; M.S.N. '87) has been appointed associate administrator for nursing services at R.E. Thomason General Hospital, El Paso.

Madeline Smiley (B.B.A. '84) is sales manager of the Westin Paso del Norte Hotel, El Paso.

Daniel F. Ramirez (B.S. '85) has been named executive director of St. Anne's Multipurpose Center in El Paso.

Bryan R. Welborn (B.S. '86) is serving with the Peace Corps in Haiti.

Sarah Whitaker (M.S.N. '86) has been appointed to the editorial board of *Neonatal Network*, the national journal for neonatal nurses.

Rudy A. Morales (B.B.A. '87) is a staff accountant with Arthur Andersen & Company, Houston, Texas. □

1987, in El Paso. Her husband, John W. Lantow, and three daughters survive.

Lucille Soltner (B.A. 1934; M.A. 1945), an El Paso teacher for 28 years, November 10, 1987.

Genevieve L. Richardson (B.A. 1987), of El Paso, November 10, 1987. Her husband, Don C. Richardson, Jr., a son and daughter survive.

Andy G. Speigle (B.B.A. 1980), a claims adjuster with the Attorney General's office in Austin, November 21, 1987. His parents and one brother survive him.

Eugene Edward Kuzirian, professor of history at UTEP, after a brief illness, November 24, 1987. He is survived by his wife, Odile Kuzirian.

W. Gerald Barber, professor emeritus, November 30, 1987. Dr. Barber joined the UTEP faculty in 1970 and served as chairman of educational administration and associate dean of education before retiring in 1979. His wife, Earline Barber, and son, R. Jerry Barber, survive.

Terry Glen Scarbrough (B.A. 1975), of Arlington, Texas. Survivors are his wife, Jan Scarbrough, and two sons.

Dain Russell Hathaway (B.S. 1984), September 19, 1987, in an automobile accident. Hathaway, a native of Moscow, Idaho, attended UTEP on a baseball scholarship. At the time of his death he was employed by Degerstrom Gold Mining Operation in Zortman, Montana. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hathaway, of Moscow, and three brothers.

Judy Lee Cox (B.S. 1974), a Houston, Texas, psychotherapist, December 31, 1987. She is survived by her husband, Gerald A. Cox, of Houston, her parents and two brothers.

Virgil Hicks (B.A. 1949), the father of broadcast journalism at UTEP, January 7, 1988. Instrumental in the development of what has become KTEP public radio and KCOS public television, he joined the Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy (now UTEP) in 1945 as an instructor when the college offered one course in radio news. He was chairman of the Communication Department at the time of his retirement in 1970 and in 1972 was awarded the rank of professor emeritus. His wife, Marjorie Hicks, and his son, Wayne Hicks, survive. □

job placement figures, has rated the El Paso Job Corps Center "number one" in the country for the past consecutive 10 years.

During his career, Carrasco has received more than 40 significant awards for distinguished service and accomplishment from several foreign countries, the United States, the State of Texas, and from a wide variety of institutions and organizations in El Paso. However, the "award" he most cherishes is when he receives letters from his graduates describing their growing success in life and ascribing such success to the El Paso Job Corps Center and his personal interest in them. And he gets many such letters.

The Spanish language has a simple but beautifully eloquent and exquisitely meaningful phrase which is used to describe a person who has had an inspirational and beneficial effect on all persons and things he has touched: *Pasó por aquí* — He passed by here.

Any one of the more than 8,000 graduates of the El Paso Job Corps Center will tell you, "David Carrasco *pasó por aquí*." □

Hawley Richeson ('51) is Community Relations Coordinator for the El Paso Job Corps Center.

Nomos...(from page 12)

am willing to pay certain costs now, to do without certain rewards now, in order to achieve a greater goal or a higher reward in the future. The concept of delayed gain often seems to be missing in our society. A lot of young people of every background do not operate in the delayed gain mode. Obtaining further education or saving money for a house may seem unimportant when I am confronted with the possibility of a Corvette now.

The other future-oriented behavioral error is perhaps even worse. I know many people who live solely for the future. They may be so goal-oriented that they miss out on life. The operative phrase is "someday." Someday I'm going to quit slaving, retire and enjoy myself. Someday I'm going to start giving to charity when I have it made. Someday I'm going to read good books. Someday I'm going to try to find out what it means to live ethically. But someday never comes. And suddenly they find that life is all but over and they never knew what it was like to really live.

That's what Tillich was driving at when he talked about the eternal now. In my work I take care of people who know they are going to die soon. They have an inoperable cancer or end-stage heart disease or leukemia or AIDS, so that life is visibly available for only weeks or months. In a high percentage of such cases a quite remarkable thing happens. They begin to live very differently. Every day is precious. The sun does not just shine, the rain is not just to be endured, but every moment and almost everything — from a flower to a butterfly — becomes beautiful. Things, particularly luxuries, become totally unimportant and are shed without regret. People, especially loved ones (despite their annoying characteristics and evident weaknesses), become ultimately

and Culberson counties. L. J. Ivey emerged the winner after a spirited race. In 1954 she joined the faculty of Texas Western College and taught sociology until her retirement in 1957.

After retirement, she continued to be active in community service and was on the boards of such organizations as the YWCA, the local unit of the American Cancer Society, the Woman's Auxiliary of Providence Memorial Hospital, and for 11 years was a member of the state Board of Directors of the American Association of University Women. As an AAUW member, she served on its committee to help Governor John Connolly promote libraries throughout Texas.

Her community work also included 30 years with the El Paso Community Concert Association, and for eight years she was the only woman on the board of the El Paso Housing Authority.

She was a charter member and member emerita of the National Association of Social Work, and was listed in the 1981-82 Who's Who of American Women and the 1972 Dictionary of International Biography.

Mr. and Mrs. Pillow had no children. In writing about their life, Mrs. Pillow noted that she and her husband filled their days with social and other activities, his in the business world and hers in social and community service. □

important. Hellos and goodbyes are not just greetings, but poignant reminders of our fleeting nature. Usually there is a sensitization to the hurts and needs of others. When I see this happening, I often find myself asking why doesn't everyone live like this? Surely it is the only way to live.

Well, few of us live that way — either because we don't know how or are not willing to pay the price. But that does not make it less true. So at the time of your graduation, I would simply reiterate Axiom 3: Don't live exclusively in the past or solely for the future, though both their demands should be perceived. Live in the now. Live in the eternal now. In a curious way, one could even say, live like those who know they are about to die.

I read recently a graduation address given early in this century at Yale Medical School by Sir William Osler, sometimes called the father of modern medicine. He addressed all his remarks to the graduates about Axiom 3. To end, he chose an anonymous poet's words which say it quite well:

For Yesterday is but a dream,
And Tomorrow is only a vision;
But Today well lived
Makes every Yesterday a dream of happiness,
And every Tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well therefore to *this* day!
Such is the salutation of the dawn.

To conclude, my minimal nomos for this day, with its marking of time, is simple:

Remember that education is a process, not an event.
Remember that honor demands a life of ethical intensity.
Remember to live in the now. □



Calendar of Events

Spring 1988

EXHIBITS

EL PASO CENTENNIAL MUSEUM: Hours 10 a.m.-4:30 p.m. Tuesday-Friday, 10 a.m.-4 p.m. Saturday, closed Sundays and Mondays. In addition to monthly exhibits, the museum has permanent exhibits of natural history, anthropology, and rocks and minerals of the Southwest.

MAIN GALLERY FOX FINE ARTS CENTER: Hours 8:30 a.m.-4:30 p.m. Monday-Friday.

March 23-April 13 Regional graphics exhibition
April 22-May 6 Annual student exhibition

EVENTS

March 28-April 1 Spring break for students, no classes meet.

April 15-16 7th annual Sun Country Science Fair, Special Events Center. Students grades 7-12 from West Texas and Southern New Mexico show math, science and engineering projects.

April 22 7:30 p.m. Magoffin Auditorium, Graham Chapman lectures. Chapman is a writer, producer, film star, director and lecturer who is best known for his writing for Monty Python's Flying Circus comedy troupe. Free for students, faculty & staff with a valid UTEP ID, \$5 general admission, \$4 for card-carrying UTEP alumni, children under 12 and senior citizens.

May 6 Last day of classes in spring semester

May 9-13 Final exams

May 14 Commencement

FILMS

Following films at 1 & 7 p.m. in the Union Theatre. Free with valid UTEP ID, \$1.50 general admission, 75¢ senior citizens and card-carrying UTEP Alumni Association members. Sponsored by Student Programs Office, information 747-5481.

March

- 16 "Freud" (NR)
- 18 "Maltese Falcon" (NR)
- 23 "The Bible" (NR)

April

- 6 "Gorky Park" (R)
- 8 "Kiss of the Spider Woman" (R)
- 13 "Body Heat" (R)
- 15 "El Amor Brujo" (PG)
- 20 "Monty Python's Life of Brian" (R)
- 21 "Monty Python's The Meaning of Life" (R)
- 22 "The Birds" (G)
- 27 "California Suite" (PG)
- 29 "Aliens" (R)

May

- 4 "Repo Man" (R)
- 6 "Brighton Beach Memoirs" (PG)

MUSIC

MUSIC DEPARTMENT: All free, public events at 8 p.m. (unless otherwise noted) in the Fox Fine Arts Recital Hall. Information 24 hours a day at 747-5603.

March

- 15 Wind Ensemble concert
- 23 Orchestra concert

April

- 5 Choral concert
- 10 Lab Band Plus
- 17 2:30 p.m. faculty recital, Marcia Fountain with James Sperry, gamba and harpsicord
- 19 Percussion Ensemble
- 20 Paso del Norte Woodwind Quintet
- 26 Wind Ensemble concert
- 27 Marimba concert
- 29 UTEP and NMSU Lab Bands' concert
- 30 New Music Ensemble

May

- 3 All choirs concert
- 4 Orchestra concert
- 5 Symphonic Band concert

THEATRE

ELENCO EXPERIMENTAL PRODUCTION: Studio Theatre, 1st level Fox Fine Arts Center, tickets 747-5118. March 17-19 8 p.m., matinees 2:30 p.m. March 19-20, "One for the Road" by Harold Pinter, directed by Roberto Pomo and David Hall.

UNION DINNER THEATRE: Time and ticket information 747-5711. "Diamonds" April 8 & 9, 15, 22 & 23 dinner performances, matinees April 17 & 24.

"Bells are Ringing" by Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne, June 17-18, 24-25, July 1-2 dinner performances, matinees June 26 & July 3.

UNIVERSITY PLAYHOUSE: Fox Fine Arts Center, tickets 747-5146. April 22-23, 29-30 8 p.m., April 24 & May 1 at 2:30 p.m., "The Firstborn" by Christopher Fry, directed by Gifford Wingate.

Peñasco... (from page 10)

without snails. That's a lot of counting. They will recommend that the Mexican government put up signs showing the boundaries of the protected area of the beach.

Reg Blaylock, Jeff Watterworth and Osvaldo Gaytan will report on crab behavior and have the class spellbound with a description of crab meeting rituals and fighting.

Ivonne Escudero, Martha Guerra and Beatrice E. Ramos will describe setting out their concrete blocks and the life that chose the blocks as a home.

Once again the students will think about the purple sea urchins they saw and the fire worms they learned to handle carefully to avoid a painful sting. Thanks to the field trip, they now know more about what lives at the ocean's edge than most people who go down to the sea, and they have had an experience to last a lifetime. □

BOOK FAIR

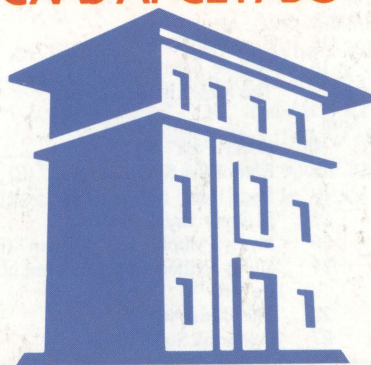
UTEP's popular Book Fair, the seventh annual edition, will be held May 20-22 at the Special Events Center. Admission is free, books will be on sale at \$2 per hardback, \$1 for paperback and 10¢ per magazine on the opening day of the fair; dropped to \$1, 50¢ and 10¢ on Saturday and Sunday.

The fair, coordinated by UTEP's Steve Rosenfeld, brought in \$10,200 last year (the money going to the University Library) from the 35,000 books sold.

If you need books-by-the-yard for decorating, if you are a serious collector or if you just like to browse, this is the El Paso book sale you can't afford to miss.

If you have books to donate, contact Rosenfeld (747-5265) and mark your calendars for May 20-22. □

THE UNIVERSITY OF
TEXAS AT EL PASO



DIAMOND
JUBILEE
1914 · 1989

T.M.

March 1988
The University of Texas at El Paso