

3-1989

Nova Quarterly

The News and Publications Office, The University of Texas at El Paso

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

Recommended Citation

The News and Publications Office, The University of Texas at El Paso, "Nova Quarterly" (1989). *NOVA*. 70.
<http://digitalcommons.utep.edu/nova/70>

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.

ARCHIE
SERIES

MARCH VOL. 24
1989 NO.3

APPROVED
BY THE
CODE
W
OF THE WEST



Nova

QUARTERLY

OH,
ARCHIE..
I JUST
LOVE
UTEP!

THE CAMPUS
REMINDS ME
OF MY LAST
TRIP TO
BHUTAN!

I'M COMING **HERE**
IF I EVER GRADUATE
FROM RIVERDALE!

WHERE'S THE
CAFETERIA?





The View from the Hill

by Dale L. Walker



THE CHIEF

When he retired at the end of January, Ralph Coulter been in law enforcement 35 years, 16 of them as UTEP's chief of police. He had to quit, for medical reasons, at age 59, but he looks back on his career with satisfaction.

"You will not get rich as a law enforcement officer," he told me, "but there is a helluva lot more to life than money. I always liked the feeling of contributing something to your community in ways most people can't or won't. I never had to use my weapon on anybody — I came close a couple of times — and I can look at myself in the shaving mirror without frowning."

When he was a kid, growing up around Las Vegas, New Mexico, Coulter wanted more than anything else to be marshal of Cimarron, the town of about 850 people 40 miles southwest of Raton and 40 east of Taos. This ambition was not inspired by a Randolph Scott movie but by the fact that his grandfather *had* been city marshal there and had known the likes of outlaws Clay Allison and Black Jack Ketcham.

Coulter punched cows in the Las Vegas-Cimarron area when a teenager, attended New Mexico State two years, and in 1950

took part in his first "police" assignment, spending 13 months as "part of Harry Truman's private police force" — in the Marine Corps in Korea. He served in a mortar platoon with the First MarDiv, 7th Regiment, 2nd Battalion, landing at Pusan within easy ear-distance of offshore naval gunfire and crossing the 38th parallel the first time in a tank.

Back doing ranch work in New Mexico in 1952, Coulter went to NMSU and in April, 1953, married Sue Hightower. He worked as a horseman for the Boy Scouts, teaching kids to ride, taking groups of scouts on ranch and camp tours, shoeing and attending to a remuda of over 30 horses.

In 1954, Coulter served as marshal of Cimarron.

The next year, he took a job with the El Paso Police Department at \$284.90 a month as a beat patrolman and with Sue and their first son, Ralph Jr. (their other children are Clifford "Mike" Coulter and Claudia Biel), the family moved to El Paso.

Coulter served in many diverse areas of El Paso law enforcement — foot patrolman, traffic and parking work, juvenile detail, detective division, shift sergeant, dispatch and communications officer, internal security. He graduated from the FBI's national academy in Washington and in 1972 took a year's leave of absence (without pay) to "try out" the UTEP campus police chief job.

He found the campus police force to consist of four commissioned officers, eight entrance guards, a secretary, a number of work-study students, a 1948 Dodge pickup, a 1953 Plymouth sedan, and a Cushman motor scooter.

He stayed 16 years, served four presidents (Smiley, Templeton, Monroe, Natalicio) and improved everything — man and woman power, communications, professional training, career opportunities, hardware, software, investigative techniques, jurisdictional cooperation with city police and other law enforcement agencies.

"On the whole, the University community we serve is law abiding," Coulter says. "Much of the criminal activity we encounter is from outsiders — thefts, burglaries, property crimes. But our students are serious; they are here for a purpose, and they are for the most part law-abiding."

Coulter suffered what appeared to be a heart attack last July and was taken to Providence Memorial Hospital for examination. The problem turned out to be an abdominal aneurysm and he underwent surgery for it. He returned to work but his doctors advised him to retire and he did so on January 31.

He still *looks* like the marshal of Cimarron: six-two and 215 pounds (before surgery), a friendly Western man in Western shirt and bolo tie, Western-cut trousers, boots and stylish Stetson.

Take life easy, Chief, you've earned the rest — and our thanks for a job very well done. □

NOVA

QUARTERLY

March 1989, Vol. 24, No. 3; No. 97

2

Life with Archie

A Profile of Tom Moore

by Dale L. Walker

6

A Golden Celebration

The Rho Deltas at Fifty

8

Women in UTEP's History

by Nancy Hamilton

11

Tension en Torreón

by Keith Pannell

Cover: This Archie & his gang cartoon was done especially for *Nova Quarterly* by Tom Moore, with special permission of Archie Comic Publications, Inc. Color assistance by Kathleen Rogers.

Back Cover:
Photo by Laura Trejo

Editor:
Dale L. Walker
Assistant Editor:
Nancy Miller Hamilton
Graphic Design:
Kathleen Rogers
Photography:
Laura Trejo
AlumNotes:
Sue Wimberly
Extracts:
Marianne Fleager

Extracts	14	Calendar	16
Alumnotes	15	Books	17

Contents © 1989 by The University of Texas at El Paso

NOVA Quarterly (ISSN 1041-6900) is published quarterly by the News & Publications Office, The University of Texas at El Paso (El Paso, Texas 79968-0552). It is sent without charge or obligation to alumni and friends of the University. Second-class postage paid at El Paso, Texas. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to NOVA, The University of Texas at El Paso, El Paso, TX 79968-0522.

This University is an Equal Opportunity Institution.

Life with **Archie**

A Profile of Tom Moore

by Dale L. Walker



The Moores' adobe home squats majestically on a secluded, tree-ringed lot off North Loop and Zaragosa Roads, ruling all it surveys. One part of the structure has been dated to 1806 and most of the rest of it is 150 years old. Its three-foot-thick walls, its towering ceilings supported by ancient *vigas*, its main doors "locked" by the old expediency of a wooden bar dropped across their seam, the cool whitewashed rooms — here, one imagines, a Spanish envoy might have lived in splendid isolation with only the whisper of water rhythmically running along the nearby *acequia* to break the viceregal silence.

There is something disquieting about the fact that Tom Moore's home, freighted with all that history, is in such close proximity to the Whataburger stand in the Plaza de Flores shopping center.

On the other hand, Moore's Winnebago camper is parked in the dirt driveway outside his house and there are other, stranger, passages-across-time inside.

On one wall of the grand step-down living room is a 1750 painting of San Ramon Nonato, New Mexico's patron saint of midwives; on other walls are *retablos* — oil paintings on tin — of Santa Liberata, Mary and the Christ Child, and Our Lady of Guadalupe.

A few steps away and one step up, in a hallway, in a place of honor, there hangs an enormous, vertical, original pen-and-ink "Prince Valiant" comic strip by Hal Foster.

Seeing this, you have entered Tom Moore's true domain.

Tom Moore drew some hilarious one-panel cartoon gags for the *Prospector* and *El Burro* in his College of Mines and Texas Western days in the mid-40s, serving on the paper and humor magazine with such excellent journalism and writer people as Nancy Miller (Hamilton), Lucky Leverett, Scott Thurber, Mike Martinez and Hawley Richeson. Hamilton, who also knew Moore (as well as Ruth Kurz, who became Mrs. Tom Moore) as a classmate at Austin High, recalls him at the College as "a quiet guy, very modest but a terrific cartoonist even then."

In the Navy during the Korean War, Moore continued cartooning, now for Navy publications, and eventually created a

popular strip, "Chick Call," which ran in military service publications around the world.

With his discharge and the G.I. Bill, Moore went to New York — then the only place for a cartoonist, aspiring or professional, to be — and enrolled in the Cartoonists and Illustrators School, founded by Burne Hogarth (whose United Features "Tarzan" strip is still considered, long after its demise, to be the epitome of elegant cartoon art).

Moore studied under Hogarth and Tom Gill ("The Lone Ranger" — another classic strip of its day), and showed such promise he was given work, drawing backgrounds and lettering, while still a student. He and Ruth married in Cleveland, Ohio, and the newlyweds returned to New York, living in a tiny apartment while Tom finished school.

He began taking samples around to various comic magazine offices in Manhattan, landed jobs with Montana Studios, Fisher Studios, Hanna-Barbera Studios, drew over 70 consecutive issues of *Pep* comics (in which "Archie" had made his debut in December, 1941), whole issues of *Mutt and Jeff* and *Snuffy Smith* comics — and did a world of work in what is today justly called the "Golden Age" of comics.

It was in this Golden Age that Moore met John Goldwater, president of what became Archie Comic Publications, and went to work for him.

And, in 1953, the Moore family, now including daughter Holly, moved to a house in East Meadow, Long Island.

Tom Moore is a tall, slender slat of a man, uncommonly straight-backed for one who has logged so many hours bent over a drawing board. He has a salt-and-pepperish semi-Van Dyke-style beard, an engagingly quiet and self-effacing manner and a brain filled with, among a wealth of interesting things, cartooning history and lore.

"Bob Montana drew the first 'Archie' in 1941," Moore says. "His boss, John Goldwater, was impressed with the 'Andy Hardy' movies with Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland and he wanted a strip along similar clean-cut lines. Archie Andrews is a sort of Andy Hardy and the rest just fell into place."

Tom Moore cartoons from 1940s-era *Prospector*.





Tom Moore in his Lower Valley El Paso studio.

"The rest," of course, includes:

Jughead Jones, Archie's clothespin-nosed sidekick who wears a scalloped beanie which many, unfamiliar with boys' chapeaux of the times, think is a sort of crown — ("Not many people know Jug's real name is Forsythe P. Jones III," Moore says with the insider's grin, "but what the 'P' stands for is still a mystery and so is the 'S' he wears on his shirt!");

Betty Cooper, the wholesome Judy Garland-type who adores Archie — ("I love Betty and I'm always impressed when somebody tells me they like Betty better than. . .");

Veronica Lodge, with whom Archie and everybody except Jughead seems smitten, more voluptuous than Betty but also rich and spoiled, her father practically owning the town of Riverdale — ("She was named after Veronica Lake, the blonde bombshell movie star of the 40s who wore her hair draped over one eye");

And such important if more minor figures as the insufferable rich-boy Reggie Mantle — ("Bob Montana loved to play on words. Reggie Mantle is very 'regimental,' and the mayor of Riverdale is 'Mayor Naise'"); Riverdale High's principal, Mr. Weatherbee, whose sparse hair does not appear to be attached to his dome but dances slightly above his head; Miss Grundy, prototype (burlesque, travesty, parody, caricature, stereotype — whatever) school teacher; Moose, prototype, etc., jock of RHS; Pop Tate, proprietor of Pop's Choklit Shoppe where everybody hangs out, especially Jughead, who lives to eat; and Archie's parents, Fred and — "I don't think she has a name, just 'Mom'" — Andrews.

Moore wrote, drew, inked and lettered Archie comic books, sometimes all the assembly-line jobs except coloring, sometimes one or more of the jobs, even to researching clothing — "Paris designs for Veronica, off-the-rack Sears dresses for Betty."

There was plenty of work to do in the McCarthy-era 50s since Archie was in his heyday, outselling Superman and Wonder Woman and just about everything else in comicdom. The most assiduous witch-hunters, hot to suppress such wicked comics as *Tales from the Crypt* and *The Vault of Horror*, could find nothing to burn among Archie and his friends.

He worked at his Long Island home, mailed his work into the Archie office and never got El Paso out of his system — nor did Ruth.

"About the time we noticed Holly was developing a Brooklyn accent, we decided it was time to go home," he says.

In 1960 the Moores headed for the desert and never turned back. "I worked on the strip until 1961," he recalls, "then there was a change in editors and the new one wanted me back in New York. We just didn't want to go back."

Moore worked as public relations director for Mutual Federal and rose to an assistant vice presidency and branch manager of the company. His son Paul, named after Tom's father, Paul Orion Moore, was born in 1966 (and is called "Lito," from "Pablito," to this day) and Tom returned to fulltime cartooning in 1970. He developed the "Red Flame" series of safety cartoons for El Paso Natural Gas and the "Captain Solar and Windy" series for *Boing!*, a magazine distributed by Insights.

To this day he continues to draw and ink and letter Archie comics on assignment from the Mamaroneck, New York, office of Archie Comic Publications and his older work can be seen in the numerous reprint digests and comic books issued by the company.

It is fitting, come to think of it, that Archie, the timeless denizen of Riverdale High, lives on in Tom Moore's timeless adobe home in El Paso's old Lower Valley.

Here, in a studio which gives the word "clutter" a whole new definition, where a partially inked Archie strip is taped to the drawing board, is a museum of the Golden Age of Cartooning. On the walls and in stacks of panels, most of them originals, are all the Sunday comics page and comic book people we grew up with.

There is a rare George Harriman "Krazy Kat" from the 40s, an M.M. Branner "Winnie Winkle," a George McManus "Jiggs and Maggie," a Chester Gould "Dick Tracy," an Al Capp "Li'l Abner," a Ken Ernst "Mary Worth," an Ed Dodd "Mark Trail," an Ernie Bushmiller "Fritzie Ritz" (forerunner of his more famous and lasting "Nancy"), a Mort Walker "Beetle Bailey," three examples of Milton Caniff's classic style — "Dickie Dare,"

the strip he drew in the 30s, "Terry and the Pirates" (1934-47) and "Steve Canyon" (1947 until Caniff's death last year).

And there is a Walt Kelly "Pogo."

"Pogo" is my all-time favorite comic strip," Moore says. "It had everything. Kelly was a master artist and he gave something to everybody — philosophy, humor, politics, satire. The kids who didn't understand the message, loved Pogo, Albert the Alligator and the other animals and the swamp they lived in, the adults loved these things *and* the words. That 'Pogo' strip that showed the trash and pollution of Pogo's Okefenokee Swamp had a message that burned and I still see it used by ecological groups: 'We have met the enemy and he is us.'"

Most of these famous cartoon and comics artists Moore got to know in his New York days since most of them made a habit of meeting at the Lambs Club off 6th and 53rd in Manhattan, a hangout for actors as well as cartoonists.

"The NCS (National Cartoonists' Society) met at Lambs where we could bitch about the editors we had to work with. Cartooning is a solitary and lonely profession and we'd get together and let off the steam," Moore recalls.

"One occasion at the Lambs I remember was a banquet of some kind in which I found myself sitting next to a man who is in the dictionary. You've heard of a 'Rube Goldberg contraption'? I met Rube Goldberg, a wonderful cartoonist who drew the 'Boob McNutt' strip but who is remembered for all those insanely complicated machines."

Moore picks as his favorite among today's cartoons and cartoonists the "Calvin and Hobbes" strip by Bill Watterson.

"He is a young guy who knows comic history. Calvin is a modern-day 'Little Nemo' — Winsor McKay's small king who spent so much time in Slumberland — and I love Watterson's brush-work, so much in the spirit of Walt Kelly."

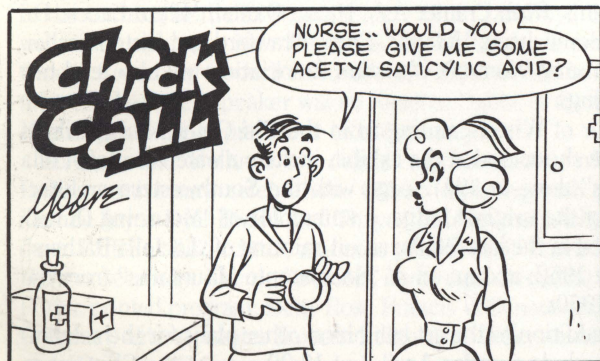
Moore has witnessed and been a part of the changes in Archie and his friends over more than three decades and sees the necessity for change even in a group of kids who've been in high school for close to 48 years.

"At first, Archie was a 'Huck Finn' type with a slingshot and fishing pole and Riverdale was a very rural place," Moore says. "I'm an old-fashioned guy and I liked the old Archie better, but he had to keep up with the times."

He cites, among those changes, that Riverdale is now more urban and even has a skyline, and Archie drives a T-Bird convertible, replacing his old Model A roadster.

"He has had longer hair, even," Moore adds, "and even traces of sideburns although the cross-hatching on the sides of his head has stayed the same."

(continued on page 17)



A Golden CELEBRATION

The Rho Deltas at Fifty

It looks as though 1989 is shaping up to be a banner year for celebrations!

The two-year Diamond Jubilee celebration by The University of Texas at El Paso began in April 1988 and will continue through this year, marking the 75th anniversary of the "School on the Hill."

And the local Rho Delta chapter of Chi Omega Sorority, which was chartered in June 1939, will be celebrating the 50th anniversary of its history on the campus of that "School on the Hill." At least 300 local and out-of-town alumnae, as well as active members, are expected to participate in the two-day observance scheduled for April 7 and 8.

Kicking off Rho Delta's golden anniversary will be a special party and reception on April 7 from 5:30 to 7:00 p.m. for an exhibition of the late Vera Wise's painting in the Union Exhibition East gallery. Sponsors of the event are the Student Programs Office Arts Committee, the Chi Omega Sorority and the Chi Omega Alumnae Association.

Wise established and chaired the Art Department at The University of Texas at El Paso in 1939 (then the College of Mines and Metallurgy) and was the second woman to receive a full professorship. In 1940 she became faculty sponsor for the Rho Delta Chapter of Chi Omega.

At the reception a special presentation will be made to U.T. El Paso President Dr. Diana Natalicio by Mary Margaret Davis, a local Rho Delta alumna and past president of the Ex-Students Association, who chaired the two-year fund drive for the endowed \$10,000 Vera Wise Scholarship which will henceforth be awarded to an art student. Also attending the reception will be Jim Peak, director of development; Prof. Charles Fensch, chairman of the Art Department; Bonnie Escobar, specialist with the Student Programs Office; Pam Henderson, City Pan-Hellenic president; Teresa Smith, University Pan-Hellenic president; Kathy Brainard Parrish, liaison between the University and City Pan-Hellenic associations; and Joe Avila, dean of students.

Wise was a graduate of Willamette University, which named her as one of its outstanding alumni. She advanced her studies in art at the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, Kansas City Art Institute, the University of Southern California and Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center.

She held membership in the Texas Watercolor Society, Texas Printmakers Guild and the Texas Fine Arts Association. At the

local level she was an active member of the El Paso Art Association.

She exhibited widely in the United States and won numerous awards in national, state and local shows.

During the summer she delighted in taking groups of students, both artists and non-artists, to Mexico for workshops in painting and art appreciation. Mary Jackson Hellums recalls being in a group in June 1944 that went to Taxco. Some of those participating in the art workshop were Mary Etta Fine, Cornelia Bynum Hill, Winnie Brown and Sara Mattox. A favorite subject with the artists was the old mission in Taxco.

During her tenure as chairwoman, the Cotton Memorial Building was erected, which housed the art department's classrooms, offices and galleries. She retired in 1962 and moved to California where she died in 1978.

Today her artistic influence continues to be felt in El Paso, as many of her former students are now teachers training other students with the skills they learned under her.

Chairwoman of the exhibit is Catherine Burnett Kistenmacher, a Chi Omega alumna and one of Wise's former students at the University. Assisting are two other of Wise's former students, Betty Kennedy Crawford and Elizabeth (Liz) Hines Byers.

Some of the paintings, etchings and enamels which will be on display for the three-week period in April are being lent by Eleanor Greet Cotton, Mary Steen, Jeanne McCarty, Sue Jackson Polk, Jane Myers Peckham, Douglas Sloan, Lilyan Lamberth, Hazel Malone, Sharon O'Malley, James R. Martin, Cecile Dicks, Jim Wade, Ann Livingston Brockmoller, Lelary Williams, Mary Ethel Hicks Thayer, Kitty Tomlinson, Lucille Williams, Ruth Cramer Ash, Nancy Daniel, Milton Leech, Dr. C.L. Sonnichsen, Hellums, Byers, Crawford and Kistenmacher. The Young Women's Christian Association will also lend two paintings.

Four of Wise's painting from the Chi Omega lodge, which will be showcased at the exhibit, include a watercolor of "Calla Lillies" done in 1941 to go with the Southwestern architecture of the original lodge; a watercolor of "Mourning Doves" painted in the late 1940s; an oil painting of "La Jolla Bathers" about 1952; and an oil of "Sacramento Mountains" from the late 1950s.

In addition to the art exhibition other plans for the celebration include a coffee April 8 at 10:00 a.m. at the Chi Omega



Left: The first chairman of the Art Department at the College of Mines and the second woman to attain the rank of professor on the faculty, Vera Wise is shown here in a lab with student Tana Horwitz in 1962.

Below: Vera Wise, at right end of second row, took a group of students and teachers to Taxco, Mexico, in June 1944. Among those in the group were Mary Jackson Hellums, Mary Etta Fine, Cornelia Bynum Hill, Winnie Brown and Sara Mattox, shown on a boat in the Floating Gardens at Xochimilco.

lodge, 1514 Hawthorne, which is open to the public. Diane Rogers Parks is the chairwoman, assisted by Kim Coleman and several active members of the chapter. Mildred Boyer Callison is in charge of special memorabilia exhibit.

Following the coffee, no-hostess class luncheons are being held in various restaurants and homes for initiation classes in five-year groups. Chairing the arrangements is Winnie Morris Adams in charge of initiation classes from 1939 to 1945. Assisting her are Della Pixley Deputy, 1945 to 1949; Guinnell Isaacks Schwarzbach, 1949 to 1955; Johnelle Barnes Moore, 1955 to 1959 and Liz McCutcheon Bryant and Frances McNabb Wever, 1959 to 1965.

Also Harriett Cotnam Holt, 1965 to 1969; Terri Norte LeVelle, 1969 to 1975; Norma Valdez Chin, 1975 to 1979; Barbara Cotton, 1979 to 1985; and Coleman, 1985 to 1989.

The Spring Eleusinian Banquet has been scheduled for 6:30 in the evening at the El Paso Country Club. Jan Boyd Blackwell of Albuquerque, New Mexico, a Rho Delta who is now Chi Omega Governing Council national vice-president, will be toastmistress. Featured speaker will be Roselyn Dabbs of Quitman, Mississippi, who is president of the council.

McCarty and Hellums are overall co-chairwomen of Rho Delta's anniversary celebration. Others assisting with plans include Joyce Dyal Ewald and Thayer, decorations; Ash, banquet; Pattie Callison Attel, alumnae president; D'Laine Jones Herron, secretary; Jimmie Stromber, name tags; Geraldine Laird Porter, printed program; Betty Rose Francis Wilkinson, budget; Coleman, active chapter liaison; Leigh Ann Dick, newsletter; and Davis, publicity.



Specially honored guests during the golden anniversary observance will be the 14 charter members of Rho Delta chapter who include Polk, Helen Maechtel Gleason, Byers, Loyle Howle Moore, Irene Palm Wright, Frances Twiss Harding and Callison all of El Paso.

Other charter members are Felice Link Bews of Phoenix, Arizona; Sue Jean Lynch Armstrong of Encinitas, California; Mavis Paxton Herbenar of San Angelo; Joyce Reed and Jimmie Lou Stowe Cory, both of Denver, and the late La Vonne Rathburn Newell. Betty White Searles lives in Marysville, California. □

Although The University of Texas at El Paso started as a mining school, offering courses in topics like “smelting processes” and “ore dressing and milling,” women soon invaded what was perceived as a man’s world. They have shared a vital role in the history of the school ever since.

When classes started in the fall of 1914 on a small campus on Lanoria Mesa, the first 28 students were men, as were all of the faculty members. But in 1916 the School of Mines announced that coeds would be admitted to a two-year academic program.

Of 39 students in fall of 1916, 37 were men; the other two were Ruth Brown and Grace Odell. The office personnel now also included a woman — Mrs. Ella E. Walker, the registrar. She later was succeeded by Miss Ruth M. Augur, who continued in that role for several years.

In order to reach the school, the students who did not live in the dormitory had to take the Fort Bliss streetcar, get off on the post, then walk eastward across a stretch of sandy desert to the campus. (The buildings had originally been those of the El Paso Military Institute, which explains their location next to an army post; now the site is part of the main post, designated by a historical marker.)

Ruth Brown continued to study at the School of Mines through 1919, when she transferred to the University of Kansas and received her B.S. degree in 1920. She married Eugene McCluney in 1922 and lived in Fort Worth, working in a chemistry laboratory and later teaching high school chemistry. She was honored at Homecoming 1983 as UTEP’s first coed.

One of the first coed’s memories was of the fire that occurred in the Main Building in October 1916. Her new chemistry apron was among the losses. The fire caused the school officials to look seriously at relocating, now that they had lost the use of an important part of their facilities. Additionally, Fort Bliss had been expanding rapidly because of the World War, and access to the water supply was becoming a problem. A new site — the present one — was approved in April 1917.

At this point, the history of the institution was very greatly influenced by a woman — Kathleen L. Worrell, wife of the first dean, Stephen Howard Worrell. She looked at the rugged andesite hills which were to become the new campus, with the Franklins towering behind them, and was reminded of the photos in the April 1914 issue of *National Geographic* showing buildings in the Himalayan kingdom of Bhutan. Her husband quickly endorsed her suggestion that this architectural style be used. After gaining the support of the University of Texas Board of Regents, the style was adopted — making the UTEP campus style unique in the Western Hemisphere.

When the Student Association was organized in 1919, coeds were among the early officers and representatives (Ruth Brown among them).

In 1925 women students were the subject of a skeptical article in the *Prospector*, student newspaper, which reported that the Co-Eds had announced that “a sorority was the newest invention of their already overbaked hash pots. The girls, as usual, got off with a good start at their first meeting, and it was but a matter of moments until they were all disagreeing with each other. After many sly digs and catty remarks one of the sisters was elected Presidentess of the Grand Old Order of Petticoats and Shimmy Shakers, while another was elected to the job of Bookkeeper of the Late Dates.”



Women UTEP's

by Nan



The El Paso Women's Association to the College of Mines, also called the Sponsors' Club, helped raise funds to provide the tennis courts and other items that helped upgrade student life in the 1920s. They were pictured but not identified in the 1924 yearbook.

en in History

amilton

This kind of reportage of women's affairs was to end a few years later when the *Prospector* finally got its first female editor — Katherine Woodward in 1930-31. Other early coed editors included Frances Nichols, 1932, and Mary Elizabeth McNeil, 1935.

Although the number of coeds continued to increase gradually through the 1920s, another group of women became influential in the affairs of the Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy. They were from the community — some of them parents of students, others just interested in supporting the college — who in 1924 organized the Sponsors' Club. State funds were not available to pay for some of the improvements the college faculty and students wanted, so the women's group raised the money to build tennis courts (where; Psychology Building now stands), to decorate and furnish a recreation room in Kelly (now Vowell) Hall, to furnish the girls' room in the Main building, and to provide what they described as “moral support for school athletics.”

Among the members of the Sponsors' Club were Mrs. M.P. Schuster, Mrs. Volney Brown, Mrs. J.W. Kidd (wife of “Cap.” Kidd, the dean who succeeded Dean Worrell), Mrs. Ballard Coldwell, Mrs. V.E. Ware (whose husband had been contractor for building the new campus buildings), and Mrs. R.M. Holliday and Mrs. C.E. Kelly, whose husbands had served on the Board of Regents. One of Mrs. Kelly's daughters, Mary Kelly Quinn, became a faculty member in 1925, serving until her retirement in 1965. She taught history at El Paso High for two years before becoming an adjunct professor at Mines in 1925. Another woman on the faculty that year was Anita Whatley Lorenz, instructor in modern languages.

One of the most significant changes in the early history of the college that affected women was the merging of the two-year El Paso Junior College with the College of Mines in 1927. Since 1920, the junior college had been offering liberal arts and teacher training courses that attracted women students of the area. It also drew a number of female faculty members who, at the time of the merger, joined the College of Mines faculty. Some of them split their time, also teaching at El Paso High School where the junior college had been located.

Among them were several who continued with the college for many years — Gladys Gregory (history/government), Norma Egg (English), Pearl O. Ponsford (history), Myrtle Ball (drama/speech), Abbie M. Durkee (music), Bertha Reynolds (education), and Isabella K. Fineau (education).

By 1931, the growth of the College of Mines brought it a new form of recognition: its own president instead of a dean who reported to the president of the University in Austin. The first secretary to the president was Mrs. Frances Stevens, who continued in that capacity until her retirement in 1961, having worked with John G. Barry, Dossie M. Wiggins, Wilson H. Elkins, Dysart E. Holcomb, Joseph R. Smiley, and Joseph M. Ray.

The faculty in 1931-32 was divided between the School of Mining and Engineering, where Bulah A. Liles (later Patterson) had been teaching mathematics since 1927, and the School of Arts and Sciences, where the women who had been with the Junior College had been joined by a few newcomers. The students in Arts and Sciences now numbered about two-thirds of the 600 total, and of the 401 full-time students in that area, 231 were women.



Ruth Brown McCluney

This preponderance of women at the school no doubt led to a two-page entry in the 1932 yearbook for the Woman Haters Club, which boasted that its 20 members pledged "to forever hate women (certain kinds, not specified herein)."

With the advent of World War II and the disappearance of male students to serve in the military, women shared leadership roles with the few men remaining on campus. Some sorority girls tried to field football teams, but gave up when they found the game too rough for their tastes.

Social organizations for women had begun in the thirties. During the forties, sororities built lodges on campus — Zeta Tau Alpha, whose two-story building is now the office of Development and Alumni Affairs; Chi Omega, Delta Delta Delta and Delta Gamma, whose buildings did not survive campus changes. Social groups moved off campus in the sixties.

During the postwar years of returning veterans, women found themselves in the minority for several years. More recently, the enrollment has found a closer balance between the sexes.

The fifties were the period of awakening interest in civil rights. Texas Western, as UTEP was known from 1949 to 1967, became the first public institution of higher learning in Texas to be opened to undergraduate students through the action of a young woman. She was Thelma White, an honor graduate of what was then El Paso's only high school for blacks. She filed suit in March 1955 seeking admission to the college. Judge R.E. Thomason's ruling in her case effectively opened all of Texas' public colleges and universities to black students.

The pressures of social causes, including women's rights, were felt during the sixties and seventies. At a Faculty Council meeting where the question was addressed, one professor queried: "Does this mean we have to change freshman to freshperson?" Department "chairman," for the socially conscious, became "chair" or "chairperson." A staff member insisted that a report showing "man hours" be changed to "person hours."

The attitude of championing a cause had softened somewhat by 1984 when UTEP began offering courses in Women's Studies. Faculty members in several disciplines — not all of them women — began conscientiously integrating information about women that had been missing from studies of history, English, philosophy, and other fields. A predecessor to this direction in studies had been a 1973 literature course taught by Mimi R. Gladstein, the first women's course taught by a female member of the full-time faculty. UTEP's program may have been the first of its kind in Texas; at any rate, it preceded that at UT Austin.

The elevation of women faculty members to the top ranks took many years. Gladys Gregory finally was listed in the 1952-53 catalog as full professor; Bulah Liles Patterson and Myrtle Ball were still instructors then, although Norma Egg, Bulah Liles Patterson and Bertha Reynolds had become assistant professors.

Deans of women served from the thirties into the sixties. In the earlier years, one of their duties was to enforce a rule that girls were not allowed to wear slacks on campus unless in a PE class.

The first female academic dean was a UTEP alumna, Norma Hernandez. When she became head of the College of Education in 1974, she was also the first Hispanic academic dean.

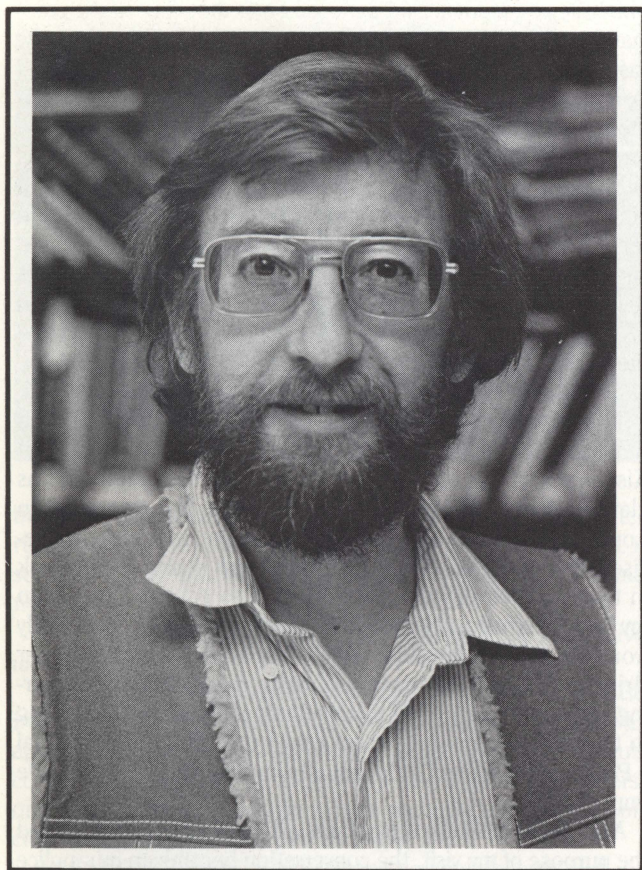
The first black faculty member was a woman, the late Marjorie Lawson, who was appointed to the English Department in 1966.

Although the University began recognizing outstanding retired faculty members with emeritus status in 1955, not until 1981 were women accorded the honor. Named professors and associate professors emerita at that time were Myrtle Ball, who taught from 1929 to 1958; Lillian Collingwood, 1947-80; and Lurline Coltharp, 1954-81. Those so honored since then are Roberta Walker, 1948-83; Lola B. Dawkins, 1965-84; Mary Kelly Quinn, 1925-65; Elizabeth Bregg, 1981-85; Eleanor Duke, 1937-85; Jean Miculka, 1961-85; Joan Quarm, 1957-85; Mary Lou Aho, 1963-86; Eileen Jacobi, 1976-86; and Lou E. Burmeister, 1968-88.

Today's university students include not only new high school graduates, but increasing numbers of women who have been away from the classroom for some time. To serve them and others, the University Women's Center is located in the Union Building, providing resources for women on such matters as legal services, financial aid, personal and career counseling, and child care. The services are available to currently enrolled students or women who expect to enter the University.

Women professors are no longer the rarity they were in Gladys Gregory's time. Indeed, Diana Natalicio had reached that rank before she became the institution's first female president in 1988.

The influence of one woman, Kathleen Worrell, is still apparent throughout the UTEP campus, in every distinctive line of a Bhutanese-style building. And thanks to the involvement of thousands of other women, the University has continued to expand its horizons. □



Tension en Torreón

by Keith Pannell

Preface: I had arrived in Torreón at 11:15 a.m. on the overnight sleeper from Ciudad Juárez en route for Parras, Coahuila. The trip was to evaluate Parras as the site for the 7th Creel Chemical Conference and was also extracurricular homework for Sra. Gámez's Intensive Spanish class. I went directly to the Monterrey-Salttillo bus station and discovered that the bus I needed did not leave until 2:00 p.m, so I took a taxi to the Hertz car rental location. Upon discovering that there were no cars available, I returned in the same taxi to the bus station and sat down to read one of the books I had taken for just such a purpose.

I chose *An Oklahoma Tragedy: The Shooting of The Mexican Students, 1931*, published by the Texas Western Press. In June 1931 two Mexican nationals studying in the USA were shot and killed by Oklahoma deputies. The students were nephews of the then president of Mexico. The international tension that developed was heightened by the jury acquittal of one of the deputies in the initial trial. An Oklahoma newspaper noted in an editorial that any U.S. citizen travelling in Mexico should be very careful since outbreaks of anti-American sentiment were quite common.

The Incident: I had just finished reading this warning while sitting in the Torreón bus station when a hand on my shoulder prefaced a command to stand up and follow the speaker, a carbine-armed member of the Torreón Seguridad Pública. My natural truculence was overcome when another member of the same organization grasped me from behind and guided me in the trail of officer number one who had meanwhile picked up my overnight bag. We moved through the bus station while I inquired about the significance of their actions. There were no replies provided as we marched to the station entrance.

Once outside, I was dumbfounded. It was clear that for the third time in my life I was being arrested; however, this arrest was to be different. I was the focus of attention of twelve officers, five rifles, numerous pistols (holstered), three patrol cars, and

*... I was
dumbfounded.
It was clear
that for the
third time in
my life I was
being arrested.*

it was all taking place in Spanish to boot! A crowd of about sixty people were tensely watching the affair. I was feeling very apprehensive and my curiosity was definitely engaged by the scene: in fact, I was mentally working in high gear trying to put together all the various future ramifications of each action taking place.

I was guided firmly but politely to one of the cars and placed between two officers in the back seat. We then posed for the official police photographers. I smiled to encourage the idea of innocence. Officer number one with my case sat in the front. We executed a neat U turn and headed south on Blvd. Revolución. Officer number one asked about the contents of my bag and in particular whether or not I possessed any drugs. I relaxed since in this regard I was clean. He opened my bag and found my wallet with money, ID's, etc., and immediately passed it to me with the comment that he wanted me to know that he was honest. I now began to enjoy the spectacle of the diverted traffic making way for our car with its flashing lights. I thought of young Nathaniel Weber: "This is excitement." However, other less calming thoughts were still running around in my imagination.

*"Do you have
the money?"*

"I wish,"

I replied.

*For the first
time during
the episode
some smiles
and even a
laugh were
elicited . . .*

Upon arrival at the HQ there was more of the same, officers milling around with various long and short weapons. I was guided through a vestibule into a side office in which a meeting was under way, but it was clear that I was expected since with little ceremony we were moved on to the office of the commandante. I requested that I have possession of my overnight case since I could not purge the memory of the Australians in Malaysia who went to the scaffold claiming that drugs in their possession had been planted into their belongings. However, in Torreón there were no such problems and my bag was given to me without further question. We crowded into the small office which contained a single large desk. Behind the desk sat a plain clothes officer I took to be the commandante. I sat down in front of his desk facing him, with eight armed officers standing behind me in a semicircle. We filled the office. I placed my reading material on the desk title up, read it again noting the subtitle, "The Shooting of the Mexican Students, 1931" and surreptitiously turned it over.

The interrogation commenced. What was my name? I replied Keith Pannell, and he began to write, but as usual the Keith-Kiss problem was apparent so I produced my green card as identification. I had waited a year to obtain this document in London many years ago, had had two stolen, and realized precisely the power of such a card. Somehow sitting on the desk in that crowded office it did not seem so potent. I moved to my overnight bag and retrieved my English passport. This surely would be more compelling with its imperious demands by her Britannic Majesty's Secretary of State requesting and requiring whom it may concern to permit my unhindered journeying to the four corners. And never forget the "Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense." This proved to be equally innocuous and made little impression.

After some brief discussion concerning my recent arrival and the purpose of my visit, the conversation became an intrapolice affair which was most illuminating. Apparently an anonymous telephone tip to the police had reported a stranger arriving by taxi at the bus station some fifteen minutes earlier. The taxi number was noted and a call sent out to pick up both myself and the driver. As if by magic, at that moment the taxi driver was ushered into the already crowded room. We politely recognized each other, but with some reservation. Had he somehow caused my troubles? Conversely, I am sure he suspected me of some illegalities which might reflect upon his lawful demeanour. Now commenced a conversation between the commandante and the driver. This was even more revealing! Apparently, within the hour, an armed bank robbery had taken place in Torreón and 45 million pesos were at large. The commandante turned to me and asked with delightful simplicity and clarity:

"Do you have the money?"

"I wish," I replied.

For the first time during the episode some smiles and even a laugh were elicited from the officers involved.

"What is in your bag?" asked the commandante.

"Clothes, books, nothing else."

"Please open it and show me the contents."

I did just that and the first object to be revealed was another book relating the murder of Mexican nationals in the USA, *Murder on the Santa Fe Trail: An International Incident, 1843*. I could forgive their thinking that the Texas Western Press specialized in books glorifying murders of Mexican nationals and certainly that I had an unhealthy interest in such activi-



ties. I placed it upside down with *An Oklahoma Tragedy*. After revealing that the contents of my bag were quite innocent it seemed that all was well so I asked the comandante if I could now leave.

"No, we need an identification, or more correctly a negative identification."

This refreshed my concern. I was originally picked up because I was a stranger/foreigner. Since the identification parade was apparently to be in this very room, I wondered about the outcome. We were eight uniformed, armed Mexican law officers, one regular looking Mexican taxi driver, a clearly above suspicion commandante, and one stranger, me!!!

Again as if by divine intervention the witness appeared, or at least from my perspective arrived behind me through the office entrance. I was becoming very impressed by the efficiency of the Seguridad Pública. I did not see him/her. I was requested to stand up and did so. The commandante looked beyond me at the newcomer and waited. I also waited.

It was very quiet. This surely was the moment when my immediate fate was to be determined and I mentally checked which of my friends throughout Mexico was likely to be effective on my behalf if the worst was to happen.

Suddenly I felt two jabs into my right shoulder blade followed by a further brief pause during which nothing transpired. Finally a comment from behind.

"This is not the person."

Hallelujah, let's go. What the poke in the back signified I could not tell; perhaps I was too thin, or even possibly too fleshy. Witness and suspect had apparently never seen each other face-to-face. I turned and faced the witness, who was yet another armed uniformed officer. We all shook hands, and it was clearly over. I suggested that I deserved a favor.

"What do you have in mind?"

"How about a lift to Parras?"

This was about two hours east, but the taxi driver immediately volunteered, only to withdraw when I pointed out that I intended the favor to be without cost to myself. I had in mind a light-flashing police car as transportation. That was apparently not possible, but at least I would be returned to the bus station in the fashion that I had left it, and this was accomplished after I had been given a Coke.

I walked outside to find a taxi to the airport, and the first person I met was my taxi driver. We met like old friends.

At the bus station, many who had seen my less than dignified departure were anxious to hear the explanation that my clearly dignified return warranted. The time was now 1:35 p.m., almost time for my bus to Parras. It had not been as boring a wait as I had feared.

Postscript: Two days later I returned from Parras to the same bus station. I walked outside to find a taxi to the airport, and the first person I met was my taxi driver. We met like old friends, and he immediately insisted on taking me to meet his wife, since she would not believe his story of the police detention. I would be proof positive. He updated me on the affair. Apparently one facet of the situation that I had not understood was the brief excitement in the commandante's office when he related our brief trip to the Hertz rental agency. This was surely further evidence of my anxiety to leave Torreón and fitted in well with the generally perceived scheme of things.

The missing millions had been recovered that morning. Four robbers had been involved. One was still at large, two were in custody, and the fourth had been shot and killed by the local authorities.

In retrospect I had been well treated, and the activities of the Torreón Seguridad Pública had been performed with a high degree of professionalism and firm courtesy; however, there was no doubt that my capacity to communicate and understand the various conversations going on around me during the incident had been a major factor that had kept me calm, and perhaps, also safe.

Muchas gracias Sra. Gámez! □

Extracts

Development & Alumni Association News by Marianne Fleager



Shown presenting the check for the Phil Good Memorial TKE Scholarship are, from left to right, Josh Domínguez, Victor Rentería, Jim Peak (director of development) and Bruce Beatty.

UTEP Tekes Reunite in Fellowship Remembered

"Those were the days, my friend . . . we thought they'd never end" and as proof that those friendships formed in college can last a lifetime, some 67 members of the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity got together during 1988 Homecoming for a weekend of festivities celebrating the history of their Gamma Gamma Chapter, and to remember a brother who could not be with them.

As a special event on the opening night of the reunion, the Tekes announced their plan to create a memorial scholarship fund in honor of Phil Good, a Teke (Business, 1966-69), who died in 1982. Their efforts to build the endowed scholarship fund officially began on December 9, 1988, when a check for \$2,500 was presented to the director of development at UTEP, James Peak (also a Teke). Once the fund reaches the \$10,000 endowment level, the interest income forms the scholarship which will be open to any undergraduate whose GPA qualifies for the award.

Tekes from all across Texas were joined by others from California, Colorado, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Hawaii and other states. Special kudos go to the local organizing committee of Gene Bourque, Bruce Beatty, Josh Domínguez, Joe Gómez, Russ Zeigler and Victor Rentería.

The success, nostalgia and fellowship evidenced at this reunion ensure that the Tekes will be back, bigger and better, for another one in 1993. And this special occasion is also proof that the University experience can be more than a learning one. It can mean the forming of memorable lifetime

friendships, and a desire to give back to future students the chance for the same joys and opportunities. □

President Takes Dreams on the Road

Dr. Diana Natalicio, president of U.T. El Paso, recently completed a series of tours across Texas to share with alumni and friends her enthusiasm and dedication to the growing institutional self-confidence at the University.

Former students and friends from four major metropolitan areas were invited to attend receptions at which Dr. Natalicio and other UTEP representatives spoke and answered questions on the current state of the University and its future plans.

In many instances, the tours were Dr. Natalicio's first opportunities to meet with many graduates and donors who continue active participation and interest in the University's excellence and growth. Included in the topics of interest were alumni student recruiting and student referrals to UTEP, and alumni outreach programs which might lead to the formation of alumni chapters in these areas. The tours were made to Midland-Odessa, Houston, Dallas/Fort Worth and San Antonio.

Accompanying President Natalicio were Mrs. Cheryl Azar McCown, 1989 presidents of the UTEP Alumni Association, Alberto Lopez, assistant vice president for institutional outreach, and James Peak, director of development. □

Outstanding Exes

When the UTEP Alumni Association asked our help in calling for Outstanding Ex-Student nominees, we were happy to assist since the Alumni Office often learns about the accomplishments of many graduates.

We wondered, however, how many of our alumni were aware of those accomplishments . . . 1985 Oscar-winner F. Murray Abraham (for "Amadeus") who attended UTEP, and Ana Alicia Ortiz, a star on the evening soap, "Falcon Crest." Those of us who paid any attention to our American history professors know of Brigadier General S.L.A. Marshall as one of our nation's most respected military leaders and historians, but our texts don't mention that he attended the College of Mines and was it first Outstanding-Ex Student in 1950. Veteran newsman Sam Donaldson, is a 1955 grad who was named an outstanding ex-student. Former Congressman Richard C. White attended "Mines" and was one of the founders of our University's annual alumni fund. Music loving Miners who are fond of "nostalgia" may remember "Good Timin'" (sung by Jimmy Jones) and "The Game of Love" (sung by Wayne Fontana and the Mindbenders) . . . even more of us know Linda Ronstadt's hit "You're No Good," a Grammy contender which sold nine million records. All of these were composed by a 1953 Miner named Clint Conger Ballard who has composed seven gold records and continues to write scores for Broadway. On a national level, there are many other exes who have surely achieved corporate stature, or stardom.

Locally, we have even more achievers whose daily lives and careers reflect the value of their educations here at U.T. El Paso. They include talented artists such as Manny Acosta and the late Rudy Montoya; from El Paso's media, Richard Pearson ('69), who manages the local ABC affiliate television station, and Mary Margaret Ford Davis ('52), columnist for the El Paso Times and the first female to serve as president of UTEP's Alumni Association. A multitude of fine doctors, dentists, lawyers and accountants attended U.T. El Paso and, though they had to receive their upper level degrees elsewhere, have returned to make the El Paso community their home. It would be difficult to name them all . . . these folks whose career accomplishments and civic work so enrich this community, and who truly deserve our recognition. They come from a variety of backgrounds, cultures and interests, but all of them call El Paso home and strive to make it a fine community in which to live.

Each of our graduates is special. They represent all that higher education *can* mean to the quality and scope of an individual's life. Please help us by sending in your written nominations for outstanding ex-students. You may request the official nominating forms from the Alumni Office at UTEP (ZIP 79968) or by calling 747-5533. □



Alum Notes

by Sue Wimberly

1940s-1950s

Emil J. Mueller (B.S. '46), who retired in 1981 as a construction engineer, makes his home in Stockton, California.

William K. Douglas, M.D., (B.S. '46) is an aerospace physician with McDonnell Douglas in Huntington Beach, California.

Hughes Butterworth Jr. (B.S. '54), president of Lawyers Title Company, El Paso, was named 1988 Outstanding Ex-Student at Austin High School.

Angel M. Ramirez (B.B.A. '56), associate superintendent of business and finance for the El Paso Independent School District, was recently named Executive of the Year by the Sun and Sage Chapter of Professional Secretaries International.

James J. Kaster (B.B.A.'57), former state representative from El Paso, has been named chairman of the Texas Employment Commission by Governor William Clements.

1960s

Robert Del Orton (B.S. '61) has been promoted to the rank of brigadier general in the U.S. Army. Orton is deputy commander of the U.S. Army Test and Evaluation Command in Aberdeen Proving Ground. He assumed duties September 1 following an assignment as the project manager for binary munitions, Office of the Program Executive Officer for Chemical/Nuclear, Aberdeen.

Robert D. Hearst (B.S. '61), a process engineer with ASARCO, has been transferred to the El Paso plant from the company's lead plant in East Helena, Montana.

Robert C. Walshe (B.M. '62) completed his Doctor of Music degree at Fairfax University, New

The Department of Military Science has requested NOVA's help in locating commissioned graduates of its R.O.T.C. program, those who may have entered business, government and other civilian areas after fulfilling their military duties. The Army ROTC needs the help of these graduates to promote its program, to serve as role models and to share their successes in the business world with prospective students who are seeking career opportunities. Please contact: Captain Jose M. Trevino, UTEP, Department of Military Science, El Paso, Texas, 79968, or call him at (915) 747-5621. □

Orleans, in January, 1988. He is currently the UTEP piano technician and a faculty member at El Paso Community College.

Rene A. De Hon (B.S. '62), a former geochemist with NASA, is a professor of geosciences at Northeast Louisiana University, Monroe.

Keith Murray (B.B.A. '65) is vice president and director of finance with Security Homestead Association in New Orleans.

1970s

Jane Mayo Hays (B.M. '70), who earned her Master's in music at North Texas State University, presently teaches orchestra in the San Angelo, Texas, Public School System.

Judy Johnston Ewald (B.A. '71) has been named director of development and alumni relations for the University of New Mexico School of Medicine. She recently received an award of excellence for writing from the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education, Southwest District IV.

Patrick Lowe (B.S. '71), vice president of Mithoff Advertising Inc., El Paso, has been named creative director for the company.

Joe Tarín (B.B.A. '72) is regional director of the Texas Department of Human Services. The regional area covers 23 counties and employs 850. He is the first El Pasoan and the first Hispanic to hold this position.

Dennis J. Bixler-Marquez (B.A. '71; M.Ed. '73), assistant professor of teacher education at UTEP, is co-editor, with Jacob Ornstein-Galicia, professor emeritus of Linguistics, of *Chicano Speech in the Bilingual Classroom*, published by Peter Lang.

George Salazar (B.A. '73) has been appointed executive director of the Rio Grande Food Bank, Inc.

Teaching in the Ysleta Independent School System are the Aguilar sisters: **Irma Aguilar** (B.A. '73), and **Maria Aguilar** (M.Ed. '75), both at North Loop Elementary, and Carmen Aguilar, a sixth grade teacher at Thomas Manor. And, the Arias sisters: **Maria Arias** (M.Ed. '75), a second grade teacher at Ysleta Elementary; **Racquel Arias Martinez** (B.S. '82), a kindergarten teacher at Ascarate; and **Patricia Pinon** (B.S. '85), prekindergarten at Cadwallader.

Kay Hickman Terry (B.A. '74) received her Ed.D. from Northwestern State University, Natchitoches, Louisiana, last May and is now an assistant professor of education at Cameron University, Lawton, Oklahoma. She has been named to *Who's Who in the South and Southwest*, and *Outstanding Young American Professionals*. She and her husband, **Richard Terry** (B.A. '71) will make their home in Lawton.

Mike Shumer (B.A. '74) has accepted a position as a keeper with the San Jose, California, zoo.

Glenn M. Calabrese, D.O. (B.A. '75), has been certified as a Diplomate of the American Board of Emergency Medicine and has been named a fellow in the American College of Emergency Physicians. Dr. Calabrese is co-owner and executive director of OPEM Associates, P.A., and president of Ambulatory Health Services, P.A., in Irving, Texas.

Randal L. Cobb (B.S. '78), field engineer with Employers Casualty Company since 1982, has joined the staff of Texas Christian University as safety director.

1980s

Mario Montes (B.A. '80) has been elected president of the El Paso Association of Hispanic Journalists. Montes has been the news editor at the El Paso Herald-Post since 1987.

Roberto Moreno (B.S. '81; M.S. '84) was recently selected as the 1988-89 Outstanding Young Engineer of the Year by the Texas Society of Professional Engineers.

Sara Oliver Ellett (B.A. '81; M.A. '83), who was awarded a doctorate in clinical psychology from the University of Kansas in October, 1988, has completed her internship at the University of North Carolina Medical School, Chapel Hill. She is currently a staff psychologist at the Mecklenburg Mental Health Center in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Sidney K. Williams, Ens./USN (B.B.A. '82), has completed the Officer Indoctrination School at the Naval Education and Training Center, Newport, Rhode Island. She is a 1986 graduate of Texas Southern University Thurgood Marshall School of Law, Houston, Texas.

Robbie Farley-Villalobos (B.A. '83) has joined the El Paso Herald-Post as arts and entertainment editor.

Scott A. Brekke (B.B.A. '84) is a medical systems analyst with NKC Hospitals of Louisville, Kentucky.

Benjamin A. Medina, Lt./USN (B.B.A. '84), was promoted to his present rank while serving with Carrier Airborne Early Warning Squadron-114 aboard the aircraft carrier USS Carl Vinson.

Mark C. Thering, Petty Officer 3rd Class, U.S. Coast Guard (B.A. '85), graduated from the Boatswain's Mate School, Coast Guard Reserve Training Center, Yorktown, Virginia.

E. Clarissa Whitmore (B.S.N. '85) has been commissioned an ensign in the U.S. Navy Medical Corps Reserve under the Navy Health Professions Scholarship Program. She will attend the College of Osteopathic Medicine of the Pacific, Pomona, California.

Barbara Divis (B.M. '87), a graduate student at Texas Christian University, is one of two apprentice artists named to a new program in which graduate students from the university intern with the Fort Worth (Texas) Opera. Divis is working on a graduate degree in vocal composition.

Russell Broadbent (B.S. '87) is attending medical school in Houston, Texas. □

Deaths

Geraldine O. Ray (M. Ed. 1956), a teacher in the Ysleta Independent School System for 27 years, September 25, 1988. Her husband, Robert Owen Ray, and a daughter survive.

Donald W. Kerfoot, CWO/USA, ret. (B.A. 1970; M.Ed. 1971), of El Paso, October 5, 1988. Survivors include his wife, Lorraine C. Kerfoot, a daughter and two sons.

Edward Louis Bender (B.A. 1978), October 12, 1988, in a boating accident at Matagorda, Texas. He is survived by his son, Andre Bender, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Bender of El Paso, and a sister, Marjorie.

Juan Jose Montes (B.B.A. 1974), owner of Tru-Am Business Services, El Paso, and a former administrative assistant in the UTEP Chemistry Department, October 17, 1988. His wife, Catalina Montes, and several children survive.

Helen Nelson Crye (M.Ed. 1951), retired El Paso teacher, October 22, 1988. Her son, Robert N. Crye, survives her.

Sharon Marie Agutter (M. Ed. 1970), October 30, 1988, in an automobile accident near Van Horn, Texas. A counselor at Ysleta High School, El Paso, she is survived by her father, Frank Agutter of Salt Lake City, Utah, and three sisters.

Edwina Vogan (B.S. 1956; M. Ed. 1959), retired school teacher and principal, October 30, 1988. Her son, Richard G. Vogan, of Little Rock, Arkansas, survives.

Kate Priestley Blanchard (B.A. 1941; M.A. 1953), who taught with the El Paso Independent School District for 42 years, November 3, 1988. She is survived by two daughters.

Donald K. Freeland, a professor in the UTEP College of Business Administration from 1949 until his retirement in 1983, November 13, 1988. His wife, Billye Freeland of El Paso, and two daughters survive.

Lloyd W. Shryock (B.A. 1952), in Los Angeles, November 15, 1988. He received his Bachelor of Divinity degree from Southern Methodist University and served as a minister in the New Mexico Conference of the United Methodist Church for 6 years. For the past 25 years he has been associated with C.N.A. Insurance in Los Angeles. He is survived by his brother, John Shryock, of Mesa, Arizona.

John M. Hills, UTEP professor emeritus of Geological Sciences, November 20, 1988. A graduate of Lafayette College, Easton, Pennsylvania, he received his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. Survivors are his wife, Sally Ward Hills, two sons and a daughter.

Betty Bynum Terry (B.A. 1955), of cancer, in Redding, California, November 26, 1988. She is survived by her husband, John P. Terry (B.M. 1957), a daughter, Susan Terry, and a brother, Barton Bynum.

Bettie Schuster Kinscherff (B.B.A. 1953), retired vice president of M-Bank/Bassett, El Paso, December 12, 1988. Survivors are her husband, W. Robert Kinscherff, and five sons.

H. Cecil Kirchner (B.S. 1949), former surveyor with the U.S. Geological Survey and a retired teacher of math and science in the Fabens Inde-

pendent School District, December 13, 1988. His wife, Patricia Kirchner, and one son survive.

James W. Haslett (M. Ed. 1975), a counselor with the El Paso Independent School District, December 22, 1988. Survivors are his wife, Dorothy S. Haslett, and a son, Louis.

Ray W. Guard, professor of engineering at UTEP for 18 years, chairman of the Metallurgical Engineering Department and former dean of the College of Engineering, December 23, 1988, in El Paso. He is survived by his wife, Sue Ann Guard, and several children.

Joseph Malcolm McNutt (B.B.A. 1948), El Paso businessman, December 29, 1988. Survivors are his wife, Rita McNutt, two daughters and a son.

Mary Mitchell Feuille (1933 etc.), long-time resident of El Paso, December 30, 1988. She is survived by her sons, Frank Feuille IV and Richard Edmond Feuille.

Isis Molina Galindo (B.A. 1940), a professor at Whittier College, California, December 30, 1988, in Los Angeles. She is survived by two sisters and a daughter.

Cate Finerty Marshall, widow of Brig. Gen. S.L.A. Marshall, died at her Tyler, Texas, home January 19. She was 66. Mrs. Marshall is survived by three daughters, Bridget Rhine of Saline, Mich., Cate Ballard and Sharon Marshall, both of Tyler.

Mrs. Marshall was instrumental in the donation to the UTEP Library in 1977 of Gen. Marshall's personal library and voluminous papers from his careers as military officer and historian. The collection, housed in the Department of Special Collections and Archives of the campus Library, today contains more than 9,000 book volumes on military history.

The family of Mrs. Marshall requested that memorial donations be made to the Marshall Memorial Fund at the UTEP Library. □

Calendar of Events

Spring 1989

ART/MUSEUMS/EXHIBITS

MAIN GALLERY, FOX FINE ARTS CENTER: Hours 8:30 a.m. - 4 p.m. Monday-Friday, free admission. Information 747-5181. March 27-April 15 Invitational Metals Exhibition; opening reception 7-9 p.m. March 27. April 20-May 20 UT El Paso Student Exhibition; opening reception 7-9 p.m. April 20.

UNION EXHIBITION GALLERY, second floor Union East, 10:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m. Monday-Friday, 5-7 p.m. Wednesday and Friday. Information 747-5481.

EL PASO CENTENNIAL MUSEUM, 10 a.m.-4:30 p.m. Tuesday-Friday, 10 a.m.-4 p.m. Saturday; closed Sunday-Monday. Exhibits on natural history, anthropology, rocks and minerals of the Southwest; special exhibits. Information 747-5565. March 16-April 27 Leonardo da Vinci: The Inventions, 1452-1519.

May 4-June 3 Kites, Kites, Kites. Reception for Sesquicentennial Endowment donors, 7 p.m. May 4.

THEATRE

UNIVERSITY PLAYHOUSE, second level of Fox Fine Arts Center. Free to students, faculty, staff. Information 747-5118.

April 21-30 "Ah, Wilderness!" by Eugene O'Neill. 8 p.m. April 21-22 and 28-29; 2:30 p.m. April 23, 30. Directed by Barbara Alkofer.

MAGOFFIN AUDITORIUM. Information 747-5118. April 1 "Androcles and the Lion," children's play. Fable adapted by Aurand Harris. 2:30 p.m. Directed by Carlos Morton.

STUDIO THEATRE, downstairs in Fox Fine Arts Center. Free to students, faculty, staff. Information 747-5118. April 6-9 Two one-act plays: "The Dumb Waiter" by Harold Pinter and "Chee Chee" by Luigi Pirandello. Both directed by Elliot Swift.

EVENTS

April 6 UT System Regents meeting at UTEP. Dedication of Texas historical marker, opening events of UTEP's 75th anniversary celebration.

April 8 We Can Make You Laugh, Brad Stine, Craig Anton and Emry Emry. Contestants from audience may try to win prizes by not laughing. Information 747-5481. General admission \$3, UTEP students \$1, UTEP faculty/staff, senior citizens and Alumni Association members \$2.

April 11 Honors Convocation.

April 14 Henry Louis Gates, Jr., expert on Black American literature, lecturer, 7 p.m. Tomas Rivera Conference Center, Union East third floor. Information 747-5481

April 27 Fessinger-Springer Endowed Lectureship featuring Dr. Harry A. Springer, president of the Illinois State Medical Society. 7 p.m. UTEP College of Nursing and Allied Health Auditorium. Information 747-5481.

CONCERTS

Programs will be presented in the Fox Fine Arts Recital Hall and are free unless otherwise noted. Information 747-5606.

April 1 Baroque Ensemble, 8 p.m. Melissa Colgin, flute; Richard Henderson, oboe; Ruth Moore, harpsichord; Armin Mayr, cello.

April 5 John Siqueiros, guitarist, 8 p.m.

April 9 Pedro Cortinas, violinist, with Neil Stannard, pianist, 8 p.m. (tentative).

April 11 Percussion Ensemble, Larry White, conductor, 8 p.m.

April 13 Janice Hodges, pianist, 8 p.m.

April 17 Student Woodwind and Brass Chamber Music, 8 p.m.

April 18 University Jazz Singers, 8 p.m.

April 22 Faculty/guest recital, 8 p.m. Melissa Colgin, flute; Karl Kraber, flute; Neil Stannard, piano

April 24 Concert Band, Larry White, conductor, 8 p.m.

April 25 Wind Ensemble, Ron Hufstader, conductor, 8 p.m.

April 27 Two States of Jazz, University Lab Band, Sam Trimble, conductor, 8 p.m.

April 30 Flute Class, 2:30 p.m.

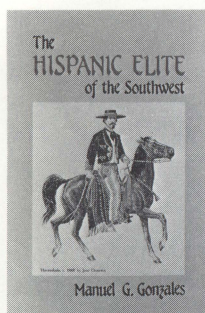
May 1 El Paso Civic Chorus and University Chorus, Danice Kress, conductor, 8 p.m., admission \$3.

COMMENCEMENT

May 13 in Special Events Center.

Books from TWP

Recent Titles from Texas Western Press



The Hispanic Elite of the Southwest

by Manuel G. Gonzalez
Southwestern Studies No. 86
51 pps., \$5 paper, \$10 cloth

In examining the lives and motives of such pro-American Hispanic leaders as Jose Antonio Navarro and Juan Seguin of Texas, Mariano Vallejo and Pablo de la Guerra of California, Donaciano Vigil and Manuel Antonio Chavez of New Mexico, and Estevan Ochoa and Mariano Samaniego of Arizona, author Manuel Gonzalez provides a meaningful definition of the word "accommodation" in this provocative study.

ARCHIE. . . (from page 5)

Jughead, seemingly the most immutable of Archie's gang, has also undergone change. Moore points out that the most significant Jugheadian turnabout is that Jug, once the lazy, eating-machine misogynist, now has a girlfriend, Joanie Jump.

"Joanie killed a lot of gags about Jug's dislike for girls," Moore says resignedly, "but a significant part of Archie's readership are young girls and they like the new arrangement."

Betty and Veronica, he says, remain pretty much the same.

"Betty's hair is a little fluffier and windblown, but she is still the girl-next-door; Veronica stays in style: She wore a bouffant hair-do when Jackie Kennedy made them famous and she manages to keep up with the fashions to this day."

Archie's timeliness, Moore adds, can best be seen in the characters' milk-carton appeals about missing and runaway children, their messages to young readers about AIDS and about saying no to drugs.

Tom Moore, working amid the ordered chaos of his studio in his sesquicentennial adobe home, working on characters from the Golden Age of comics, working literally under the influence of Burne Hogarth (a stunning Hogarth "Tarzan" original hangs on the wall behind Moore's drawing table), would, he says, draw cartoons even if he couldn't make a living at it.

"I like the writing, too," he says, "but I sweat over it. The art comes easy."

Last year, 18 million Archie comics were sold.

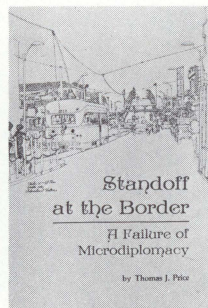
The Archie strip ran in 400 newspapers.

Archie "speaks" in 17 languages. (Moore occasionally spots Spanish language versions of his Archie work in Ciudad Juárez).

The licensing of the characters for toys and products thrives and the animated TV series is going well.

"I hope Archie is forever," Tom Moore says. □

These powerful men, this "Hispanic Elite," ricos all, made the transition to American life without significant difficulty after the takeover of the Southwest in 1848, and the motives behind their accommodations were complex in nature but based ultimately in keeping the status quo of their lives as people of influence and wealth. □



Standoff at the Border

A Failure of Microdiplomacy
by Thomas J. Price
Southwestern Studies No. 87
88 pps., \$5 paper, \$10 cloth

In the summer of 1973, after a colorful and unique 90-year history, the international streetcars between El Paso and Cd. Juarez, Mexico, stopped running and a way of life ceased to exist.

Thomas J. Price, who teaches political science at UTEP, examines in *Standoff at the Border* the efforts of political leaders at local, state and federal levels of both countries to negotiate the return of the old system and how both sides failed in their diplomatic efforts and threw in the towel in 1977.

Part of the failure was due the changing demography of the two cities, part due to mounting Mexican nationalism, part due to seemingly small matters involving taxis and red buses.

Ultimately, as Dr. Price shows in this lively and expert study, El Paso won a few battles but lost the war. □



Santa Fe and Taos: 1898-1942

An American Cultural Center
by Kay Aiken Reeve
Southwestern Studies No. 67
56 pps., \$5 paper, \$10 cloth

Kay Reeve's popular study, originally published in 1982, of the origin and first four-decade history of the artist's and writer's "colonies" of Santa Fe and Taos is given new life in this newly designed edition.

These cultural centers, with their tri-cultural ways of life and Southwestern desert settings, lured such artists in several media as Mabel Dodge Luhan, Andrew Dasburg, Georgia O'Keeffe, Leopold Stokowski, Leo Stein and D.H. Lawrence, and continue to this day as cultural centers known world-wide. □

Reviews by Dale L. Walker



Oxford professor Michael Aris (left), an authority on Tibet and Bhutan who served six years as private tutor to the royal family of Bhutan, spoke on "The Social and Historical Context of Bhutanese Architecture" at UTEP Feb. 22-23. Aris is shown here with Kenton Clymer of the UTEP Department of History who was instrumental in bringing Aris to the campus.

March, 1989

The University of Texas at El Paso