

Summer 1968

NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

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

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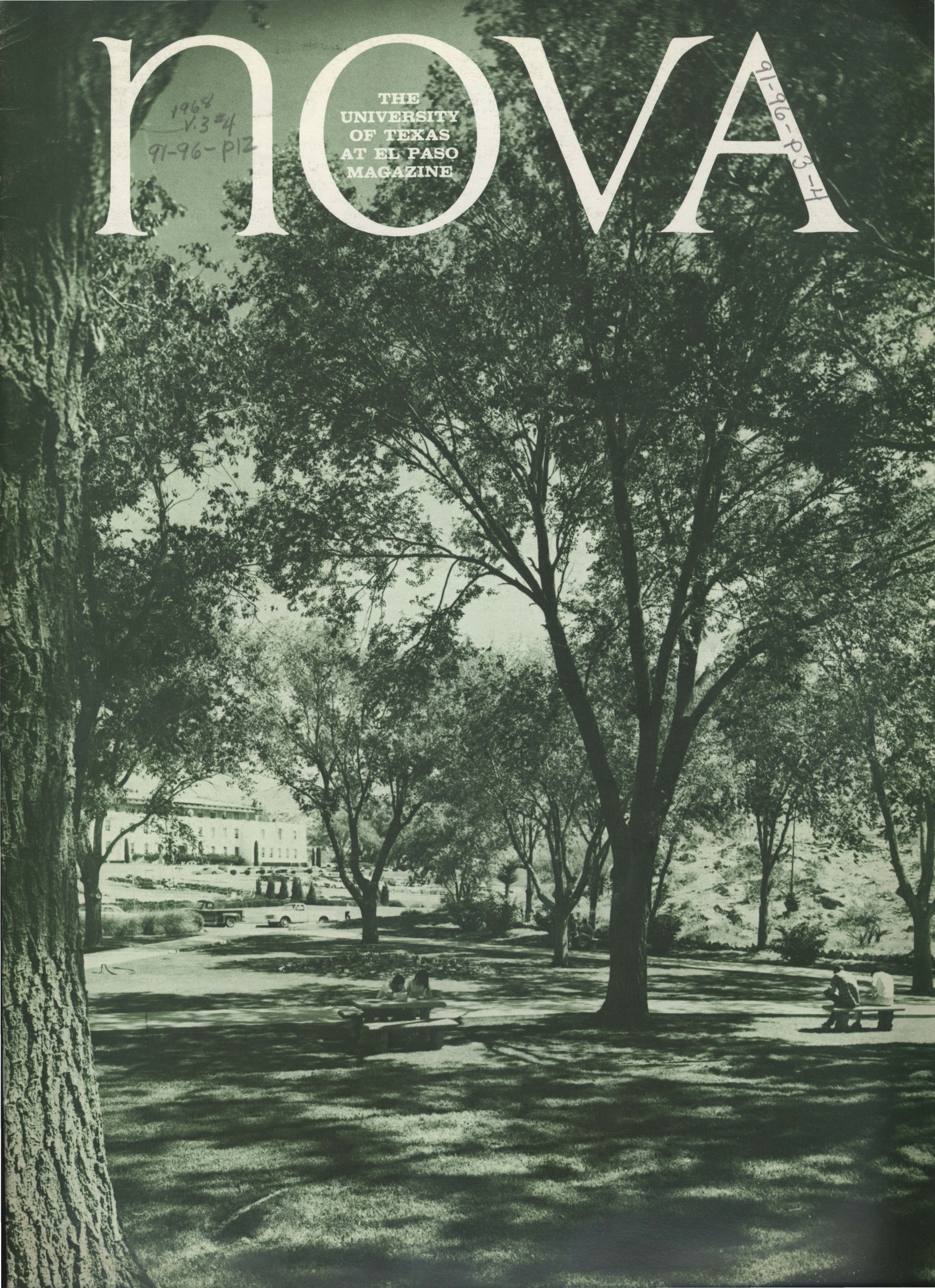
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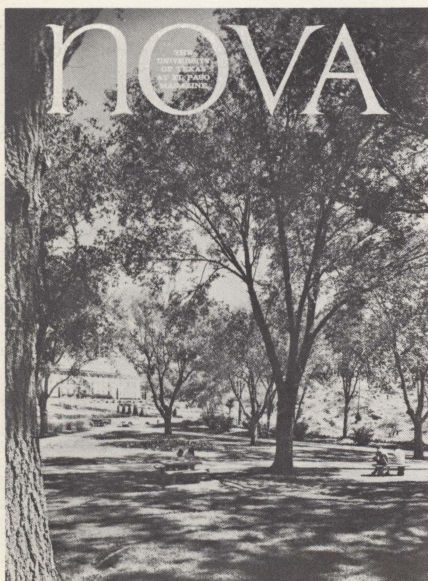
NOVA

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS
AT EL PASO
MAGAZINE

1968
V.3 #4
91-96-P12

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COVER PHOTO BY LEE CAIN

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GAFIATING

Gafia, the acronym for "getting away from it all," is much on our minds this season. El Paso's forehead-mopping, 100-plus weather, those vapor-locked, seat-searing, non-air conditioned ovens known as the family car, the well-tended lawns beginning to show the signs of scorch and chlorine, the eager leaning toward the TV as Ted Bender talks about the 20% chance for rain, the clock-watching at work, the sizably increased incidence of drinking sugarless Kool-Aid, iced tea and anything else wet, cold and quenching, the appearance of the first two parts of the Sports Illustrated series—these are all debilitating signs that we are ready to gafiate. Wynn Anderson has already heard the call of the wild and has headed for the Gila Wilderness. Steele Jones is next. Then the NOVA editor. It will be very nice.

By the time this issue appears we will all be back. The SI five-parter will have appeared, the new library will have been finished, registration will be about to begin, the first football game will be a half-month off, the Homecoming issue of NOVA will be in the works (with Henry Rettig again undertaking the four-page EXTRA insert) and the Gobi Desert weather will have begun tapering off. Hopefully.

Then, of course, the season will change and change again and we will be thinking of getting away once more. But for now, it'll be nice getting back from our presently planned hegira to all that's going on.

It'll be nice.

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Summer, 1968

Volume 3, No. 4

Second-class postage paid at El Paso, Texas. NOVA is published quarterly by the News and Information Service, THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT EL PASO, El Paso, Texas 79999. It is sent without charge or obligation to former students and friends of the University.

THE RAY PRESIDENCY 1960-1968

Editor's Note: Since this is to be the last issue of NOVA to appear before President Joseph M. Ray retires from office to take over his new position as H.Y. Benedict Professor of Political Science, Dr. Milton Leech, vice-president of the University since 1963, was asked to contribute some remarks on Dr. Ray's eight-year term of office. The following is Dr. Leech's statement.



When the history of the second fifty years of this institution is written, the years from 1960 to 1968 will be marked with the name of President Joseph M. Ray. During those eight years the transformation of a regional senior college into a State University occurred because, as Francis Fugate wrote in FRONTIER COLLEGE, "Joseph Malchus Ray came to do." He knew what a university was all about and his commitment to build one in El Paso was strong.

The list of his accomplishments here is long and varied, and although they have been mentioned since his announcement to return to teaching, they need to be repeated often because they are important. Those who work with him know that he will continue to contribute to the quality of U.T. El Paso as an H.Y. Benedict Professor of Political Science.

My first opportunity to work with him was in 1962 as the Executive Officer of Mission '73, a group that he had formed to make a citizen study of the institution and to plan for the years from 1963 to 1973. More than any other person Joe Ray guided the group in its deliberations and is responsible for the tone and quality of the report which the group submitted to the Board of Regents. All of the general recommendations of the group are being accomplished. The report made approximately one hundred specific recommendations for improving the institution, and through Ray's leadership fifty-seven of those have been accomplished and twenty-four others are in progress. This record is eloquent testimony that he is a man of action.

After working almost daily with him

since 1963, I am confident that his knowledge and understanding of administration is profound and that it has been a major factor in the dramatic steps toward our becoming a university in fact as well as in name. He is a hard taskmaster; he is not easy to please; he demands that every problem receive coordinated intelligence for its solution; he insists that an institution such as this one be a first-class operation; and he is an administrator who does not believe that his staff and faculty can afford errors. These are not comfortable demands, but his insistence on them has brought about a new and better emerging institution which is receiving the attention from afar that Joe Ray so earnestly desired for The University of Texas at El Paso.

—Milton Leech

BIRD DOGS AND URCHINS: WITH THE 17TH AVIATION GROUP IN VIETNAM

By Lt. Joe Lewels, Jr.



Joe Lewels and his Bird Dog war machine

How a pilot in the Corps of Engineers became an information officer in Vietnam is something I still haven't quite figured out. After nearly three months of flying combat-type missions with the 203rd Reconnaissance Airplane Company, being shot at and shot down (once) and inadvertently sitting through a couple of mortar attacks in the Officer's Club, I was offered the job at the Group Headquarters and here I am, a public relations man in the Army. The requirements were for an aviator who had experience in journalism; I was the closest thing they could find.

Once I arrived in Nha Trang, I found I had become one of a select group of officers who staffed one of the largest aviation groups in Vietnam. As such, I was afforded an opportunity that rarely presents itself to a young officer. I attempted to acquaint myself with the workings, operations and decisions that, in effect, make the men at the lower echelons wonder, "Why am I doing

this?" The answer to this intriguing question, I discovered, was relatively simple: because it is the best way to accomplish the mission. Unfortunately, the mission, as well as general information about his particular role in this war, is not always made clear to the average G.I. In a way, this is where the information officer comes in. Keeping the troops informed is as much a function of the Public Information Office (PIO) as is keeping the public aware of what the troops are doing. The Americans here in Vietnam are the best informed soldiers in the history of war and it is part of my job to keep them that way.

Only when the job was spelled out did the enormity of the task involved become clear. In physical distance alone the statistics were impressive. The 17th Group supports ground units in II Corps Tactical Zone, by supplying aerial mobility, re-supply, reconnaissance and fire power. The II Corps area consists of approximately one half of the land area in

South Vietnam. The 17th Group's 8,500 men and 600 aircraft, including helicopters and fixed-wing alike, cover this area daily, hauling Americans, Vietnamese, Koreans, ammunition, food, refugees, captured enemy soldiers and even live pigs and chickens when the need arises. In the two years of its existence the 17th has logged one million flying hours and has hauled nearly three and a half million passengers, mostly under combat conditions.

With such an impressive client and with newsworthy events taking place faster than I can type, I plunged into my work with all the enthusiasm of a cub reporter on the El Paso Times. Fortunately, I had some good practical experience in the field of public relations provided by my part-time work with de-Bruyn Advertising and Bill Lynde/Public Relations. This was while I was struggling for that BA in journalism at TWC.

One of the first things I learned when I arrived here was that the most ordi-



A Bird Dog marks an enemy target in the jungles of the Central Highlands.

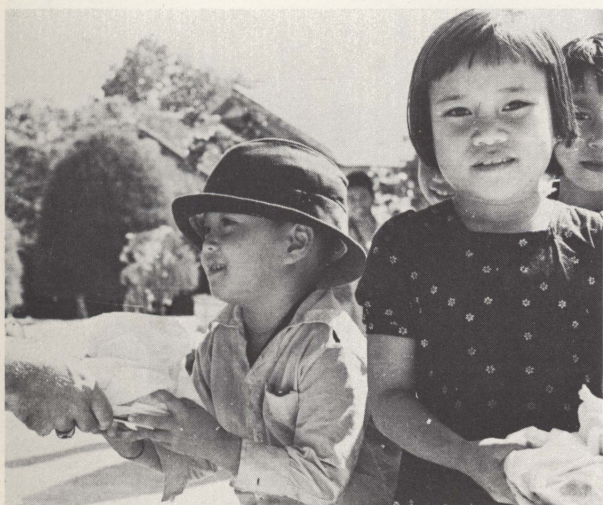
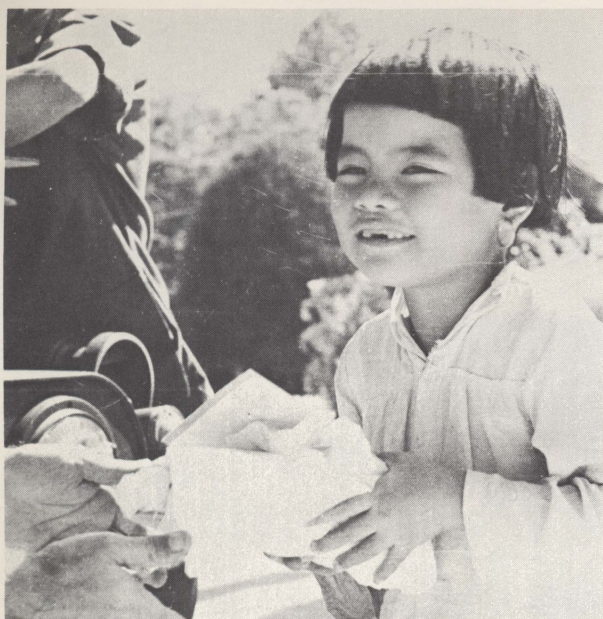
nary stateside job can become dangerously and fascinatingly different when it is done in Vietnam. It wouldn't necessarily be that way except for the fact that there's a real honest-to-goodness, shooting war going on just outside the base perimeter. The nightly illumination flares, an occasional rattle of machine-gun fire and the ever-present artillery blasting at the nearby mountains are constant reminders to those who might forget.

However, these things tend to become a matter of course and the less obvious dangers soon become apparent. As an aviator I found out quickly that flying in Vietnam isn't quite the same as flying anywhere else. The most routine mission can be disastrous due to the fact that there are no defined enemy lines. Every time a plane flies over Vietnam it is flying over possible enemy territory. Because of this, the dangers involved in having an engine failure or a malfunction of equipment, are multiplied a hundred times. That is not even

mentioning getting shot at. For the non-flyer, the ordinary task of driving a truck to town can be rife with problems. Terrorists who occasionally infiltrate the cities find it great sport to place bombs where GI's are likely to congregate or to toss a grenade into a restaurant full of Americans. But since you have to be either in the air or on the ground there is little to do except live with it.

My job as the PIO is much like the one I had in El Paso with Bill Lynde's agency — only different. Probably the greatest difference is the enormous amount of responsibility that the Army delegates to its officers. Whereas before I had only myself to be concerned with, now I have four enlisted men, several thousands of dollars worth of equipment and a public information program to worry about. And even though flying became a secondary duty with the new job, the time spent travelling from one unit to the next involves many flying hours.

The jet set has nothing over me. I have thumbed so many rides in helicopters that I'm almost getting to like them. Being strictly a fixed-wing aviator, I have a basic distrust of any flying machine whose wings are not stationary. The aircraft that I trust the most is the one I flew for the first three months I was in this country. It is a fierce-looking war machine that strikes fear into the hearts of the Viet Cong when they see it coming. The gruesome, single-engine Cessna called the "Bird-Dog" is armed with two rockets under each wing which are used mainly for marking targets. An observer sits in the back seat and throws grenades (or anything he can lay his hands on) at the enemy. Probably the greatest threat that the Bird Dog poses to the enemy is the ingenuity of the pilot. His mission is to look for the enemy and report his activity. When there is an exceptionally good target, or if friendly forces need help, the Bird Dog pilot has many friends to help him engage his foe: with any of his



Candy, cake, hand-puppets and other toys given Vietnamese orphans on Christmas Day.



Street urchins bumming cigarettes from a GI in Nha Trang

three radios he can contact the artillery, Air Force jets, helicopter gunships or ground troops. Sometimes he might use some or all of his friends at once.

The devastation that the tiny spotter plane can rain upon the enemy is well known in VC circles. As a result, the Bird Dog enjoys a feeling of superiority while cavorting in the skies of Vietnam. The VC, knowing what the plane can do, thinks twice before shooting and giving away his position.

However, being a fixed-wing pilot is not the best way to get to know the Vietnamese people since all he ever sees are the tops of their heads.

Due to the nature of my job, I have been able to observe the Vietnamese in their daily lives from one end of the country to the other. They are basically a friendly people with a great enthusiasm for life and life's pleasures. The children as cute as you will find any place on earth, frolic in the midst of war and tragedy and grow up with the realization that fighting is not a tempo-

rary thing but a way of life. They delight in saluting the hundreds of soldiers who drive by in convoys and they shoot each other with wooden sticks while clucking violently with their tongues. Probably their most important possessions are their hats. The types of hats they love so much vary from the ubiquitous fatigue cap to the Smokey the Bear type headdress.

Those children whose parents can afford to send them to school can be seen each afternoon walking home in droves, carrying a stack of books that, compared to their normally small stature, make them look ridiculously overburdened.

The average American finds it impossible to tell the age of the Vietnamese. They are small, the men are virtually beardless and all have an ageless quality about them. To confuse matters even more, the Vietnamese are one year old on the day they are born, according to their traditional way of marking age.

The school children's uniform varies,

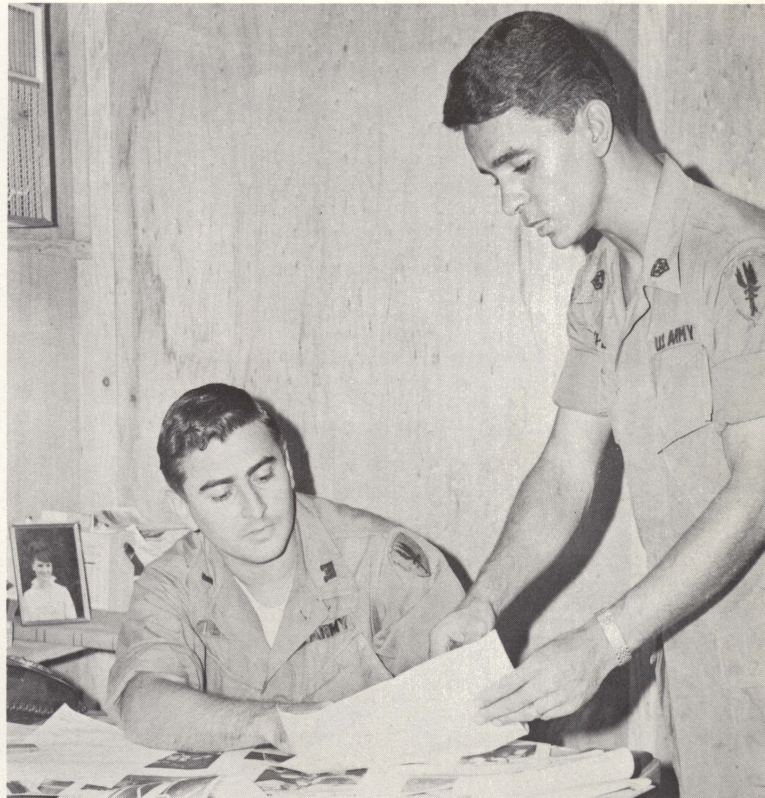
but for the most part consists of a white shirt and blue shorts for the boys while the girls wear a Vietnamese dress called "Ao Dai." The younger girls all wear Buster Brown haircuts while the older ones let their locks grow down to their waist. The long hair, together with the Ao Dai (which consists of a dress that splits on both sides worn over silk slacks) make a striking combination. It is little wonder that many French and American soldiers have found wives among the Vietnamese women.

In direct contrast to the middle and upper class children are the herds of street urchins who congregate on the beaches of Nha Trang and who try to bum cigarettes from GIs on the street corners. They are no different from those grubby kids found in Juarez or even in the U.S. but Americans who have never seen such poverty before are shocked.

Nha Trang is a resort city and when I first drove through it I rather expected to find a plaza with trees and bench-



Buddha overlooking the city of Nha Trang. Note machine-gun bullet pocks in side of statue made during Tet offensive.



Specialist 5 Hector R. Lopez of San Juan, Puerto Rico, Lewels' chief photographer, shows his boss some photos to be used in their newspaper "Eagle Talons."

es in the center of town but this notion was shattered when I saw the giant white Buddha that sits atop a knoll overlooking the city and its inhabitants.

The Vietnamese attitude toward Americans varies from individual to individual. The majority of them realize that the GI's presence means more bread on the table, more jobs and more money for luxuries. A cab driver in Saigon, when questioned about his feelings in the matter, replied, "Americans numbah one, French numbah ten. Americans have beaucoup money, numbah one!" The Vietnamese use a scale of from one to ten when they try to communicate with Americans. Number one is best, of course, and the feelings toward the subject get progressively worse as they approach number ten. If a Vietnamese ever says you are a "numbah ten thou" it's time to duck.

The impression that most Americans have of the Vietnamese before they arrive in the country is that they are all poverty stricken and starving. I thought

this until I drove through the motorcycle-jammed streets of Saigon. I am sure there are more Hondas per square mile in Saigon than in any other city in the world. From a Vietnamese translator I learned that as many as 10 people pool their resources in order to buy one 50 cc Honda. Their method of sharing rides was not disclosed but four Vietnamese can easily fit on one of these bikes at one time.

I was also surprised to learn that the city dwellers consider themselves poor in comparison with the average farmer. This is mainly because the farmer nearly always has enough to feed his family.

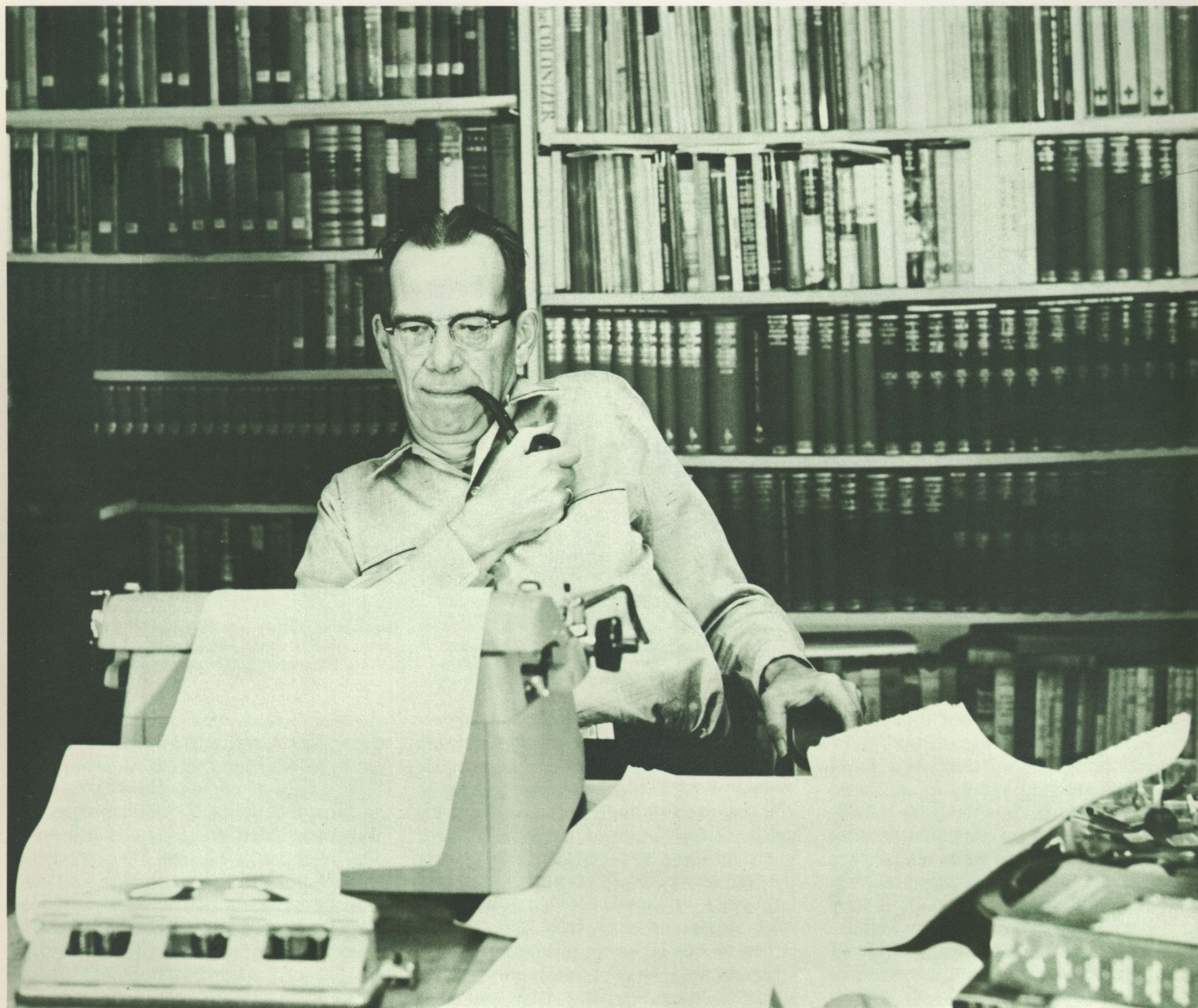
The country itself is one of beauty and abounding resources. From 2,000 feet on a clear day, one finds it difficult to believe that a war is raging far below. Giant jungle-covered mountains reach up into the sky soaking up the afternoon rains and flushing them down into the green rice paddies in wide, meandering rivers that eventually dump their waters into the warm South China Sea.

Spouts of water spurt occasionally from the triple-canopied mountains and plunge hundreds of feet to the valley floor where they once more take refuge in the dense foliage. Wild elephants and baboons share the jungle depths with the Viet Cong. The enemy's presence, almost undetectable from the air, goes unnoticed by the casual observer. Those who don't care or prefer not to be bothered by such things find it just as easy to ignore the country's many other problems.

The country and its people are also a part of my job. In fact they are a part of every person's job who is connected with this war. The man who comes to fight and who doesn't take the time to try to understand the people, is doing himself a great injustice. What is worse, he is doing his own country an injustice. There is much more to be done here than kill an enemy. There are the hearts of millions of people to win.

THE SKINNY GUY

A Memoir by William Crawford



Francis Fugate in his study

I heard about Francis Fugate four years before I met him, from a girl I dated at TWC in 1949 when I chewed and spit Beech Nut around campus while studying geology and football. The girl was an aspiring writer and Fugate one of her instructors, and I got tired hearing how great he was because I was showing off and telling lies to look great myself, in her eyes. I think she became a journalist in California and then married a dentist, or maybe it was

a lawyer.

Another source of early information was a guy who lived across the corridor in Benedict Hall (no, it was a man's dorm in those days, like an annex to the overcrowded football barracks behind Kidd Field before the Miners Hall was built). I can't recall his name, Jack Something, but he was so impressed he went to smoking Luckies in a long black-and-silver cigarette holder, as Fugate did in those days. and parted

his hair centerline, as Francis still does.

Then I went to the first "Little" war, the Korean one, and absorbed the various traumas that, combined with an unrewarding (not to say unhappy) youth made the fermenting mash that has eventually distilled into the books I write.

After the Marine Corps years, a long-standing, vague, undefined-inarticulate-ness I had experienced for years was finally recognized as an urge to write, and I started, and did no good at all. My roommate in Miners Hall, Roy Heard, and two other good buddies, Don Cotton and Bob Laya, used to tell me if I spent half the time and effort on something worthwhile that I spent writing dumb stories no one would buy, I could be a millionaire before I was forty. I'm not forty yet, and not rich either; but I am a writer.

A year after returning to TWC after Korea, I enrolled in Francis Fugate's primary creative writing class. I got some curious looks and a couple sneers when I went over to the first night-class meeting wearing a football letter jacket —(it was February, start of spring semester). I was wary, kept it tucked in real tight, listened close, and wouldn't have opened my mouth for a Big Cash Dividend, for it would surely have revealed my vast ignorance and incredible stupidity to all the bored, limp-wristed, gum-chewing, off-hand-remarking types who talked while blowing cigarette smoke in the foyer of Cotton Memorial before class started.

When the class began, the cutting edge fell. This not too tall skinny guy with hollow cheeks and brown eyes, black hair parted down the middle, got in front of the chairs, and for an instant it was like being back at Pendleton hearing some Old Corps professional give all us boots The Word; or maybe like up on the hill with Mike Brumbelow roasting the wind-sprint laggards. The immediate response of the class was similar too — grunts, groans, whines and gasps, for The Word the skinny guy gave us was *write*. We were not going to sit around and shoot the stuff about writing, or tell each other what we intended to do, someday, when we got time, nor plan any research trips for local color, or discuss current production by working writers. The skinny guy wasn't tough or loud about this; he just told us. The first thing we would write was an autobiography, with special emphasis on events in our lives that had made a profound impression upon us. I started my first novel, GIVE ME TOMORROW, that night after that first class. I did not know then I was doing any such thing, but years later came to

realize it.

I don't trust my memory after all this time, but I believe there were thirty-six students at that first meeting of the creative writing class. At the end of the semester, when we had to turn in the required completed, polished short story or chapters-and-synopsis of a novel, there were eight or nine of us left, including none of the smoke-blowing, off-hand-remarking intellectuals with the deep dope on symbolism in that novel and this short story. They didn't fade in the stretch; they didn't last till mid-semester. As I took the succeeding more difficult courses in creative writing from Francis Fugate, it was interesting to watch this ridiculous charade repeat itself, until course pre-requisites began to eliminate automatically such parasites and there were only four to eight students in the advanced courses, most of them by then published writers — thanks to the guidance and advice furnished by our mentor.

The first material I ever published was not a project in one of Fugate's classes. It was a letter to the editor of The Prospector. The second time I got published was a short-story in *Leatherneck Magazine*, which paid me \$75 for "The Travelling Marine," a piece which Fugate helped on a great deal. Articles and journalism I could hack easy, and sold a lot of it; but not until the publication of GIVE ME TOMORROW did I score again with fiction. I simply never mastered the short story, and after 200-odd unsold attempts I quit writing them, so Heard, Cotton, and Lays were right on that point.

The first novel I attempted was the first one I sold; but it wasn't easy. I wrote a first draft in three months and took it over to Fugate for a reading, somewhat in a hurry to get it back and do the last and final draft, the one where you clean up the grammar and punctuation, type it on good white bond paper without mis-spelled words and make a carbon in case the original gets lost in the mail.

Well, the skinny guy read it all right, and he really began to show his true colors. I have never seen so many blue pencil marks on so many pages, and the criticism was a yard and a half long, typed single-space on a strip of uncut yellow teletype paper. That was very nearly the end, as well as the beginning, of GIVE ME TOMORROW. The only reason I didn't abandon it was because by now Francis had been working with me for six years, without a whimper, with continuing encouragement. I felt that if he had that kind of faith in me, I should have some faith in me too.

So I ran the novel through the type-

writer again, and once more and twice after that, and each time the skinny guy saw a new draft there were more blue slashes and more yards of criticism. Some chapters in the novel were rewritten, in their entirety, more than twenty times. Then one day I took copies of chapters 1 and 2 over to him, and he read them, without stopping, allowing no interruptions, and when he finished he said, "Now you've got it."

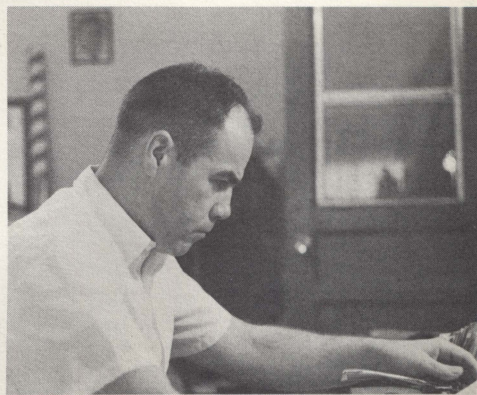
That's all. "Now you've got it."

I had it, and went through the remaining chapters of the manuscript with the hone I had finally learned to use after ten bitter, long, cruel months, and when it was finished even I knew the book was ready to go. It was published in June, 1962 by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

(I would be remiss and grossly ungrateful if I did not say here that during the latter stages of writing GIVE ME TOMORROW I also received much encouragement and some critical advice from the man I consider the champ: Tom Lea.)

Since publication of that first novel, Francis has had a bit less to do with each of my subsequent efforts. This is not because I think now that I've got it made and can no longer learn from him; rather, because in the long, wracking month-after-month, draft-after-draft, driving-(some days like blasting stone) re-writing of that first novel, Francis taught me so well, worked with me so hard, helped me so much, that most of what I had to know to become a novelist I learned then, once and hopefully for all time. At least the fundamentals; so now I can write, and did write GRESHAM'S WAR and sell and publish it before Francis ever saw it.

The debt I owe The Skinny Guy, Francis Fugate, can never be paid in full measure; it can only be acknowledged. For that reason it has been a privilege and pleasure to recount the early days in these pages of NOVA.



—William Crawford

BUT NO LONGER AS STRANGERS

Editor's Note: In the academic year 1967-68, 187 students were enrolled at the University from outside the United States. Eighty-nine came from Mexico and the rest from the East, Near East, South America, Europe and Africa. Altogether, students from 35 countries were on campus. Somehow, Mexico and El Paso are so intertwined culturally that it has been impossible for us to think of Mexican students as "foreign." Therefore, except in citing statistics and in a few special instances, this article has excluded consideration of Mexican students.

University records show that, in the first year of classes at the School of Mines, 1914-15, 27 students enrolled from seven states and one foreign country. The very first name on that first roll of students is R. R. Barbarena of Mexico and, in fact, the history of the University shows that, from the beginning, the College of Mines attracted miners and geologists from all over the world.

Students are still coming from all over the world, but their interests are no longer restricted to mining and geology. Indeed, the number of foreign students has increased so much that the campus Student Activities Office has been assigned to handle their special problems. Mr. Tom Chism, director of Student Activities, says that his is the

administrative responsibility with the University's international students, and he finds it the most delightful responsibility of his office.

Carrying what might be called the "personal" responsibility, is Mrs. Marie Rodgers, secretary in the Activities Office. Mrs. Rodgers is uniquely fitted for her job. For 19 years she lived in Mexico, and because she has been an alien in a foreign country she knows how "foreigners" feel, and is therefore eminently qualified to help the "foreign student."

Between Marie Rodgers and Tom Chism, the by-word is "help." (Not necessarily "HELP!" but that could happen too.) They help in everything: registration, insurance, keeping square with immigration, determining if students may visit Juarez, getting permission to work in summer, and solving a myriad of personal problems. The foreign students rarely complain about anything, but it will be no great surprise to learn that, like anyone else, they occasionally need someone to talk to — about money, girls (boys), boys (girls), and just plain adjustment. For this the shoulder of Mrs. Rodgers is handy and unhesitatingly used.

The adjustments are physical and emotional. Language is the least of their difficulties for the study of English is expertly taken care of by special programs in the English Department. But housing is a problem and so is eating. The Indian who cannot eat beef and the Korean who finds even Mexican food somewhat bland have trouble adjusting to their new diets. And one of the biggest problems is loneliness.

To combat these problems, in April, 1967, Tom Chism suggested to E. W. Kehren, a student from Germany, that something be done so that foreign students could have not only a place to bring their problems but also a place to meet each other. Both Mr. Chism and Mr. Kehren realized that the foreign student is often alone in this country. At U.T. El Paso nine countries have less than five students and 18 have only one student each. Thus, many are alone, and most do not really like it.

In addition, the students coming from greatly different cultures differ in their thinking processes and their personalities. Most are shy and find it hard to make friends, so Mr. Chism and Mr. Kehren wanted to form an organization to bring together these strangers in a

International students and their advisors, from left: Yoram Ettinger, Israel; Heung Soo Kang, Korea; Tomone Matsumoto, Japan; E.

W. Kehren, Germany; Mrs. Marie Rodgers; Teruyo Osada, Okinawa; Mangeshwar Mathur, India.



(Mass Communications photo)

EXTRA

U. T. EL PASO EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

NOVA SUPPLEMENT

★★★★★★★★

SUMMER 1968

Homecoming

Happiness is attending a Homecoming such as the one scheduled for the alumni of The University of Texas at El Paso on Nov. 15th and 16th.

Happiness is renewing old friendships (reunions of the classes of 1958, 1948, 1943, 1938 and 1928), sharing memories, exchanging information about mutual acquaintances and school friends. It's all included in one large enjoyable package during the two days of Homecoming activities.

A full schedule of activities has been planned, including an Honors Banquet, Reunion Party, Department Breakfasts, Homecoming Parade, Campus Tours, and Homecoming Party. The major social events will be held at the El Paso Country Club.

Chairman of the 1968 Homecoming is James L. Brennand, 1st vice-president of the Ex-Students' Association and a partner in the El Paso law firm of Edwards, Belk, Hunter and Kerr.

1968 HOMECOMING ACTIVITIES

Friday, November 15, 1968

■ *Honors Banquet*—El Paso Country Club—Honoring the Outstanding Ex-Student of 1968—\$6 per person.

6:30-7:30 Cocktails

7:30-9:00 Dinner

■ *Reunion Party*—El Paso Country Club—Honoring the Classes of 1918, 1928, 1938, 1943, 1948, 1958 — Everyone invited — fun and free beer — \$1 per person.

8:00-12:00 Dance

Saturday, November 16, 1968

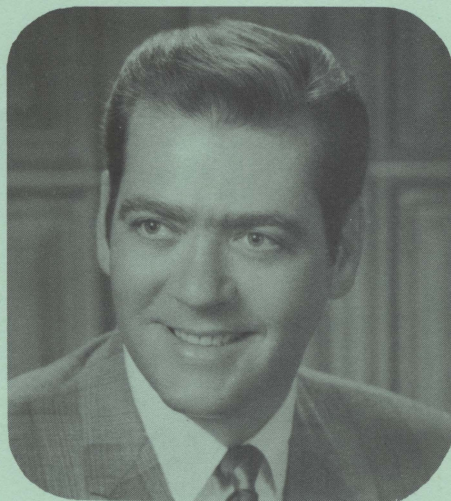
■ *Department Breakfasts* — Various schools and departments of the University will hold breakfast meetings for their alumni.

■ *Homecoming Parade* — Downtown El Paso.

■ *1943 Class Reunion Coffee* — An after the Parade drop-by affair.

■ *1958 Class Reunion Luncheon*— A special get-together for the Class of 1958.

■ *Campus Tours* — Afternoon tours of the campus featuring new buildings and old.



JAMES BRENNAND
1968 Homecoming Chairman

Tucson Trip!

Reservations are now being taken for the annual Ex-Students' football trip scheduled for Tucson and the Arizona University game October 5th.

Trip chairman, Dr. Roger Ortiz, expects at least two buses to make the trip. Transportation will leave El Paso Saturday morning and return Sunday, October 6th.

Accommodations have been arranged at the Desert Hills Motor Hotel in Tucson. A trip price of \$30.00 per person includes all transportation, room reservations, football game tickets, and a Steak and Egg Dinner after the game at the Desert Hills.

Make reservations through the Office of the Ex-Students' Association, The University of Texas at El Paso, El Paso, Texas 79999. A deposit of \$15.00 per person must accompany all reservations.

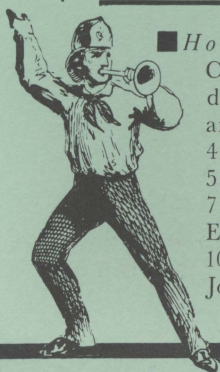
■ *Homecoming Party* — El Paso Country Club—Cocktails, buffet dinner before the game, dance afterwards—\$5 per person.

4:30-6:30 Cocktails

5:15-6:30 Buffet

7:30 Football Game — U. T. El Paso vs. Wyoming

10:30-1:00 Dance featuring Johnny Vana's orchestra



Houston

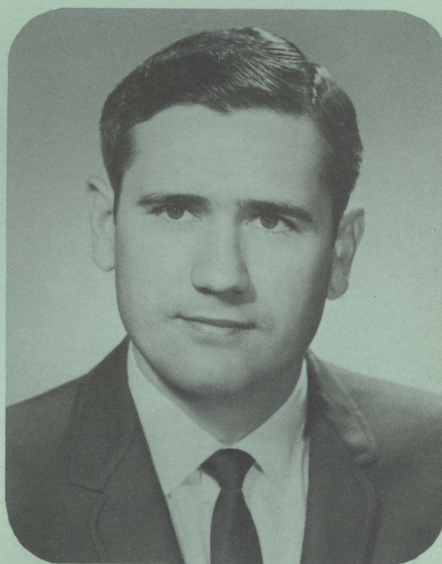
CHAPTER REPORT

Fifty-four U. T. El Paso Exes in southeast Texas gathered in May to formally organize the Houston Area Ex-Students' Association.

Dr. Milton Leech, Vice-President for Academic Affairs at the University, spoke to the group on the academic advancement of the school.

Elected officers of the Houston Exes include Donald R. McGehee, President; Edward V. Bravenec, Vice-President; Ned J. Moore, Secretary-Treasurer. Directors are Hosea Warren, Charles Bradshaw, Cletus Davis, Josue Gomez, Dr. Gordon Thomson, and Robert Brown.

The group has drawn its membership from metropolitan Houston and areas as far away as Freeport, Galveston, and Beaumont. The May meeting included the passage of the Exes Bylaws and Constitution. Meetings are to be held bi-annually, in October and April. Area Exes are urged to call Don McGehee or Ned Moore for Chapter information.



Donald McGehee
Houston Chapter President



Dr. Ray

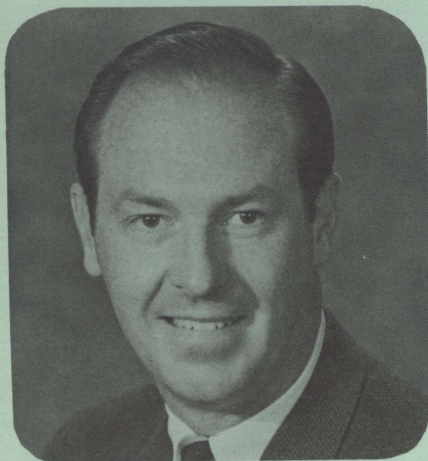
Dr. Joseph M. Ray, President of the University of Texas at El Paso since August, 1960, has resigned his office effective September 1, 1968. He will return to teaching at the University as an H. Y. Benedict Professor of Political Science.

Dr. Ray has given enthusiastic support to U.T. El Paso alumni activities during the past eight years including the Alumni Fund for Excellence and the establishment of Ex-Students' chapters in Dallas-Ft. Worth and Houston.

The Ex-Students' Association of the University of Texas at El Paso wishes to extend best wishes to *Dr. and Mrs. Ray* and to express *Dr. Ray* the gratitude of former students for the progress made by the University under his leadership.



Alumni Fund



Chairman Robert Heasley

By mid-July of this year, 1,011 U. T. El Paso alumni had given or pledged \$20,160 to the Alumni Fund for Excellence. These figures compare to the totals of 1,001 gifts for \$20,891 in 1967 which broke all previous records in both number and amount of gifts.

Chairman *Robert Heasley* said, "Although many hundreds of alumni who contribute each year are not members of the Association, they share in the desire to see The University of Texas at El Paso become an outstanding university."

Nearly 200 Ex-Students participated in a telephone campaign during March to seek contributions to the Alumni Fund in the El Paso area.

1918

Golden Anniversary

The lone graduate of 1918, *Thomas M. Prettyman*, died a few years ago while residing in the Eastern United States.

1928

Class Reporter Mrs. Norma Kerr, a 1951 graduate, resides in El Paso with her husband Bill Kerr and two children. She is a member of the Board of Directors of the Ex-Students' Association and active in a number of civic endeavors.

Forty years ago the Class of 1928 graduated seven engineers. An eighth member of the senior class, *Carrie Crosby* completed work for a liberal arts degree but at that time only a BS in Engineering or Science was offered. She married *Louis Fisher Green* (better known as "Bill"), one of the seven graduates. They now reside in Albany, Texas.

Robert Seale, Saint Patrick of 1928, is an independent geologist oil operator residing in Dallas, Texas. He remembers the geology trip that the seniors took as being to Shafter in the Big Bend. American Metal Company was at that time operating the only active silver mine in Texas. *Rafael Rangel* resides in Parral, Chihuahua and is "Ingeniero de Minas" for American Smelting and Refining. He recalls a field geology trip to Organ, New Mexico and the use of Hueco Tanks for the Saint Patrick's picnic.

Claud Chilton Boykin, Taft, Texas, is associated with the oil industry while *Henry Brown* is in the Philippine Islands with Leponto Consolidated Mining Company. *Fred Brooks*, a long-time resident of El Paso and a Hydrologist with the International Water and Boundary Commission has now retired and lives in Del Rio watching the Amistad Dam fill up.

Not all of the graduates of 1928 will be with us for Homecoming this year. We sadly acknowledge the death of *Jose T. Camacho, Jr.*



HOME COMING

1938

Class Reporter Mrs. Louise Maxson is assistant editor of the Woman's Section of the El Paso Times. She has two sons, one of whom also attended U. T. El Paso.

The old nursery rhyme mentions rich men, poor men, doctors, lawyers, merchants, chiefs... not any teachers, though and the class of '38 seemed to have more of them than anything else. There's *Johnner Lance*, with a Ph.D., who headed the geology department at the University of Arizona, now working in Washington... *Carlos Rivera*, who made a name for himself with his bi-lingual work in the Public Schools in El Paso.

Also teaching in El Paso: *Irby (Kistenschmager) Hanna*, *Mary Louise Ford*, *Mary Etta Banks*, *Marion Nicoli*, *Maurine Skinner*, *Carmen Villalobos*, *Nell Whitaker*, *Margaret (Cowherd) Old*, *Rosalie Walker*, *Martha Ruth (Cates) Bond*, *Mary (Antone) Lee*, *Opal Phillips*, *Mrs. T. P. Love*, *Rebecca Baird*, *Mary (Oliver) Parker*, and *Rosario (Gonsales) Zbieg*.

Doctors we have: *Joe Galatzan* and *Howard Marshall*, practicing in El Paso and *Jimmy Carter*, who has offices in the Nix Building in San Antonio. *Bill Mueller* is flying high with Southwest Air Rangers and *Gene Sullivan* is an accountant with El Paso Natural Gas Company. *Cy Lambert* is an official of Gunning Casteel.

Living in Dallas are *Virginia (Lavigne) Johnson*, *Maurine (Howell) Heath*, *Emma Lee (Smith) Peden*, and *Bob Crockett* in Fort Worth.

In California we find *Patty Mae (Chinn) McKnight*, in San Leandro; *Hank and Lucy Bagley*, in Moraga; *Bob and Leslie Folk*, in Sacramento; *Ernesto Burciaga*, in Redondo Beach and *William Howell Miller*, in Northridge.

A little closer to home are *Nita (Jones) Qualtrough*, in Phoenix; *Oliver Newell*, in Bayard, N.M.; *John Holguin*, in Chihuahua City, *Mary Alice (Drees)* in San Angelo, *Vivian (Martin) Mathews*, in Alvin, Texas, *Lee Riggins* in White Deer, *Florence (Cowherd) Nunnally*, in O'Donnell.

Elizabeth McNeil Ferguson (Mrs. Jack) writes that being members of Coronado, Morehead, and Mesita PTA's keeps her and Jack busy. Remember *Marvin Britton*? Somebody said he lives in Denver... let us know more about that. *Glynn Sparks Elliott* is living in Portland, Oregon. We hear that *Charles (Buttercup) Fields* is a lawyer in the Deep South. *Irving McNeil* is Superintendent of Tumacacori National Monument in Arizona. In his note he reminisced about school... field trips with dear old *Speedy Nelson* to Carlsbad, McKelligon Canyon, and to Cristo Rey before the statue was put there; dances in Holiday Hall; *Mack Saxon*, *Harry Phillips*, *Marshall Pennington*, *Ross Moore*, the *Belenti* boys from Oklahoma, the College Players, the Varsity Show and all the singing! Great memories!... See you at Homecoming!

NG REUNION CLASSES

1943

Silver Anniversary

Class Reporter Mrs. Elmer J. Treat is the former Mary Edythe Kerr of El Paso. She and her husband own a ranch near Corona, N.M. and also maintain a home in Roswell, N.M. The Treats have two children, a son serving in Viet Nam and a daughter attending college.

There are great expectations for our Silver Anniversary Reunion! This year finds Dr. Vernie Stenbridge at The University of Texas Southwestern Medical College in Dallas, Texas. He is a professor and chairman of the Department of Pathology. His wife is the former Aileen Marston ('44). Another Dallasite is Thurmond Williamson. Mrs. Philip Reese, the former Jane Rudolph, lives in Albuquerque, New Mexico and is Queen of The Daughters of The Nile, while Reida Roberts Stewart and her husband, Frank, are living on a ranch in Canada. Mrs. Edward Olsen, the former Mary Virginia Davis, is teaching in Alamogordo, and Mrs. Howard White (Carrie Vickers) teaches in El Paso.

In El Paso, Miss Frances Clayton has retired from the T. W. Library and is now devoting much of her time to gardening. Mrs. Marian Collins, the former Marian Bainbridge, recently elected to the School Board, and her husband Bill Collins is an El Paso attorney. Robert Schumaker was featured in a recent article in the Sun Dial of The El Paso Times. Bob is Director of the Computer Center at the University. Also teaching at the University is Harold Alexander, with a Ph.D. in Chemistry.

David Leiser is Chief Scientist for Chrysler Corporation Materials Division at Cape Kennedy, Florida. Last year he was named Engineer of the Year by the Florida Engineering Society.

Charles Steen, named Outstanding Ex-Student in 1958, continues to reside in Reno, Nevada, while Richard Gerwels is now General Manager for U. S. Smelting and Refining, Bayard, New Mexico operations.

Elizabeth Tucker, now Mrs. Samuel Boden, writes that she and her husband celebrate their Silver Wedding Anniversary this year—there's not a better note to close on.



1928 Football action

1948

Class Reporter James Elliott is Vice-President of Whyburn & Company, Managing General Agency of El Paso and is active in civic and professional organizations.

His wife, the former Doris Taylor, is the daughter of a South African medical missionary. The Elliotts have three daughters and one son.

Twenty years after graduation we find that Jack Chapman operates his own radio station in Gallup, New Mexico after leaving KTSM Radio in El Paso. Still at KTSM is the well-known sportscaster John Phelan who's son Jim was Student Association President at U. T. El Paso this past year.

John Haynes is in Tegucigalpa, Honduras and Dr. Clyde Kelsey is with the Ford Foundation in Caracas, Venezuela. Clyde was Dean of Students at U. T. El Paso for several years.

At the University now is Benny Collins, Head of the Health and Physical Education Department. Miguel Izquierdo and J. R. Provencio are both with Schellenger Research Labs. Allen Ehmann is Assistant Professor of English and manages to find time to act in local theater.

Larry De Witt Hillyer is a lawyer for the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers in Seoul, Korea. Alex Duran, Joe Escobar and Karl Friedman also practice law in El Paso.

Fernando Arguelles is an engineer for the Bureau of Indian Affairs in Albuquerque, and Ted Small is with the U. S. Boundary Commission in Del Rio, Texas. Raymond Odell works for Standard Oil of California and Mary and Bill Brown teach School out there. She is the former Mary Homsley.

George McBride is President of Freeport Oil Co. in New Orleans. He and wife Robin Ferlet (Class of '47) have three daughters, the oldest entering U. T. El Paso in the fall. Ernest Sanchez, an M.D. in San Diego, California also married a '47 graduate, Georgina Jacquin.

Tom Chavez, a coach for 18 years at Jefferson High School is now assistant principal there. Mrs. Betty Deu Pree, the former Betty Richards, teaches school and her husband Dean handled Homecoming publicity in 1967.

Of the medical profession we have several physicians including Irving Goldfarb, Solomon Heller and Lyndon D. Moses in El Paso. Burrell Gaddy and Joe Torres practices dentistry in El Paso also.

Conrad Ramirez is with Prudential Insurance Company in El Paso. Ed Feuille is President of Southwest Title Company and Richard McConn is Assistant Treasurer for the El Paso Natural Gas Company. Eugene Anderson is General Agent for State Farm Insurance in El Paso. Kitty Burnett Kistenmacher is Chairman of the Beautify El Paso Committee.

1958

Class Reporter Jim Peak is Agency Supervisor for the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company in El Paso. A former President of the Student Association, Peak is now active in numerous civic and professional organizations.

His wife is the former Julia Lord, Class of 1960. The Peaks have two children.

Our class is spread far and wide but the prize for distance goes to Bill Adorno with the Ministry of Health in Nigeria. Second place goes to Octavio Echevarria in Lima, Peru.

Back in the States, Maryland has attracted a lot of '58 grads including Bob Benford who is in the drug business. California has its share also. Don McCarty just got married to a lass from Ireland, and he and his wife Geraldine live in Santa Monica.

Next comes New Mexico. Miner Trainer Ross Moore's daughter Marilyn is now Mrs. Don Cromeans living in Clovis. Eleanor DuSang Black and her husband James have been busy in Miner alumni circles in Albuquerque. Also up there is Mrs. Donald Buddecke (nee Martha Shadle), former "Prospector" Editor who could sure be of help in writing this column.

Morgan Jones is with Apache Powder Co. in Benson, Arizona and Lynn Carter is with American Metals Climax in Colorado.

Here in El Paso, Sal Ramirez runs the El Paso Boys' Club, Mary Ellen Mapula is now Mrs. Roberts and teaches school. Hector Holguin operates his own computer business called RACOM and Weldon Donaldson is advertising manager for KELP-TV. He is married to Barbara McDonald. Also in T.V., Marvin A. Beier, a well known local newscaster is flying for Hicks-Ponder, as a private pilot. Mrs. Javier Adaauto, formerly Maria Rose Herrera hopes to return from Surponce, Puerto Rico in time for Homecoming. Her husband is joining the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Agency in El Paso.

Professionally speaking we have at least two physicians; Porfirio Lozano in El Paso and Otto Munoz, a radiologist in Dallas; and two dentists, Rene Rosas in El Paso and Charlie Grant, who practices in Maitland, Florida.

Raul Muniz is in the State Legislature, representing El Paso and Judy Breck is with the National Nixon for President Headquarters in Washington, D. C., which keeps us in politics.

Sandra Ware, wife of attorney Don Thorne served as Ex-Students' Association Secretary in 1967 and Jill Donohue Webb is 1968 Alumni Fund Class Chairman. Speaking of the Alumni Fund, Mrs. M. Nolan Brown was the first person to contribute when the Fund began in 1963. Mrs. Brown has participated every year since then.

President's Report



Midway through 1968, your Ex-Students' Association continues the surge of activities begun three years ago by then *President Hughes Butterworth* and amplified by 1967 *President Robert M. Cave*.

■A SUPERIOR STUDENT SYMPOSIUM held in February and designed to attract top high school students to the University, drew 40 area students. A large number of University students, faculty members, and Exes also participated.

■THE EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP has been increased from \$200 to \$250 per year. The Association has also announced a matching scholarship program whereby funds raised by area chapters will be matched up to \$125 per year. Also, a \$1,000 Student Loan Fund is being maintained and the University Library continues to receive support through the Exes Library Endowment Fund.

■CAMPUS DIALOGUES to foster understanding between students, faculty, and alumni have been instigated this year. Designed primarily for discussion, questions, and answers, the dialogues have been limited to small groups of alumni. Plans are being made to expand this significant activity in the fall.

■TWO ART PORTFOLIOS containing original prints by outstanding southwestern artists are to be published this fall. The portfolios, designed by the famed U. T. El Paso Press Director *Carl Hertzog*, will each contain three full color and three black and white prints and will be priced at \$30.00 each.

■THE ALUMNI FUND FOR EXCELLENCE, playing a major role in the development of our school, is being supported this year at an all time high. *Robert Heasley* is Chairman of the fund for 1968.

■Other areas of co-operation between the University and the Association include committees for the selection of the Top Ten Seniors and the Outstanding Ex-Student. Fund raising projects underwrite the costs of many programs and this year your Ex-Students' Association is glancing toward the N.B.A. in hopes of sponsoring a regular season professional game in El Paso.

We are pleased to see the establishment of our Dallas-Ft. Worth and Houston Chapters. The Association stands ready to assist anyone who is interested in forming an area alumni group to include alumni lists, publications, postage and printing, organizational guides, speakers, and programs. There are concentrations of alumni in many areas including Phoenix, Albuquerque, Tucson, Santa Fe, Austin, San Antonio, Midland-Odessa, Washington, D.C., and parts of California and Mexico. Let us hear from you!

I hope that you will plan to attend Homecoming November 15-16 this year and revisit your growing University.

Sincerely,

John W. Donohue
PRESIDENT

CHAPTER REPORT Dallas-Ft. Worth

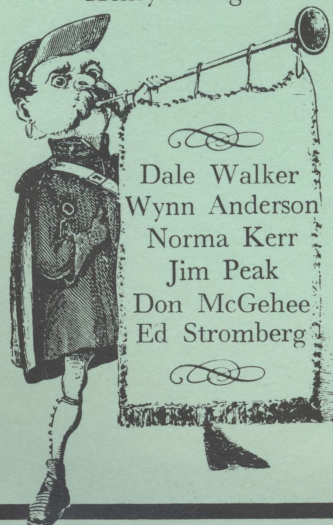
The annual spring meeting of the Dallas-Ft. Worth Ex-Students' Association attracted over 80 people to hear Miner football coach *Bobby Dobbs'* report on progress in the University's athletic program. The informal gathering was held in the home of *Mrs. Ann McKinney Newman*.

Newly elected officers for the Dallas Exes are *Ed Stromberg*, President; *Jerry Eiland*, Vice-President; *Ruth Dress*, Secretary; and *Allan Stembridge*, Treasurer.

A Tom Cook Memorial Scholarship has been established by the chapter to be presented to a deserving student attending the University from the Dallas-Fort Worth area.

Extra Staff

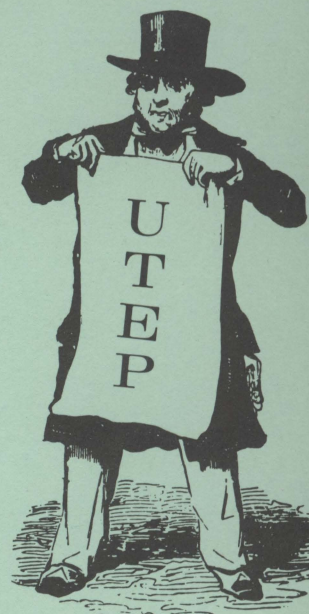
EDITOR
Henry Rettig



Dale Walker
Wynn Anderson
Norma Kerr
Jim Peak
Don McGehee
Ed Stromberg

NOV. 15 & 16

HOMECOMING



Join Now!

WHO CAN JOIN? Any former student of the University of Texas at El Paso, Texas Western, and the Texas College of Mines. Membership is *not* restricted to graduates.

WHY JOIN? To demonstrate your pride in the University and to help underwrite the Association's programs such as Student Aid, Library Assistance, and Student recruitment. Also to insure receiving information pertaining to University and Ex-Student Association programs such as Homecoming, the annual football trip and lecture series.

WHERE TO JOIN? Write the Office of the Ex-Students' Association, The University of Texas at El Paso, dues are \$5.00 per year for a single membership, couples may join for a \$6.00 dual membership. For the Houston area or Dallas-Fort Worth Chapters, write directly to the chapter president or to the Ex-Students' Office for forwarding to the proper person.

OFFICERS 1968

President . . . *John W. Donohue*
1st V.P. . . . *James L. Brennand*
2nd V.P. . . . *David W. Tappan*
Sec. *Mrs. Brunson Moore*
Treas. *W. Cole Holderman*

Directors of the Association are: *Mrs. Lynette Glardon, Mrs. William P. Kerr, Henry G. Rettig, James M. Peak, Sanford C. Cox, Henry Martch, Fred Morton, Dr. Roger Ortiz, and Donald S. Leslie.*

strange land. The first meeting of the ISO (International Student Organization) was held in September, 1967. Each month during the school year, the ISO has planned a social activity, and the International Students have been brought together.

After the International Students had been introduced to each other, the ISO decided to introduce them to the University and the City of El Paso. In April, 1968, it sponsored an International Show in the Ballroom of the Union. The students scrounged, begged and borrowed items representative of their homelands and set up displays of clothing, craftwork, jewelry, rugs, clothes — everything. The ballroom became something of a miniature World's Fair with overtones of an Oriental bazaar.

Not the least of the contributions were the recordings of music of the various countries. The visitor to the show was struck first by a mingling of rhythms, sounds, and melodies. From one table came the moan of a Korean love-song struggling gently against the stridency of a Near East dance tune to which the neighboring Arabs were dancing. Farther down, the Ecuadoreans were playing folk songs and opposite them the Israelis were playing the Hora. Simultaneously, on stage there was live singing of Mexican songs, and anyone could (and did) join in.

(Of course, the ISO does more than prepare social events. It participates in the Community Host programs, furnishes exhibits and exhibitors for El Paso organizations, and is trying to set up a counselling service for its members.)

The International Show sparked everyone's interest including NOVA's in the international students. To learn at first hand the reactions of these students to El Paso, the University, and the United States, six international students were interviewed at length. Through the ISO, all foreign students were asked if they were willing to be interviewed for NOVA, and six agreed to answer questions on why they came to U.T. El Paso, what was the most unexpected thing they found in the U.S., and what is the most valuable thing they will take back with them to their homelands.



E. W. Kehren

E. W. Kehren considers himself a spe-

cial case, and he is. He does not consider himself a "foreigner." He first came to the United States as a member of the German Air Force. He attended TWC at night and met, and married an American girl. Together, they went back to Germany, and when he came out of the Air Force, he returned to El Paso with an immigrant's visa, and plans to become a U.S. citizen. Therefore, before he came to school here, he already knew a great deal about El Paso and El Pasoans. His experiences have made him invaluable in organizing the ISO.

Another student who knew about the United States is **Teruyo Osada** (Terry) from Okinawa. She is a freshman, studying English and Spanish. Terry is a little bit of a girl, not five feet tall. She first came to the United States when she was nine and lived with an aunt on the West Coast. Ten years later she returned to Okinawa and, in 1967, came back to go to school at U.T. El Paso.



Terry Osada

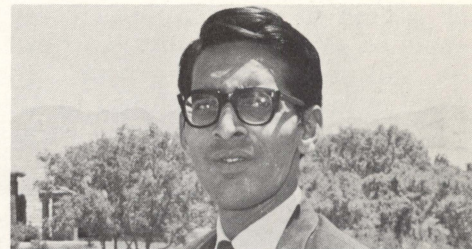
Her major impression of the United States is that of "vastness." She says, "Each time I'm overwhelmed by the size of everything." Okinawa is small. "Our country looks like a little doll compared with the United States. The chairs are smaller, the houses are smaller, the cars — the streets — the trees — the people — everything is smaller."

When she was a child, it was the ambition of everyone around her to go to the United States — the land where dreams come true, where people are rich and live in luxury. At first she was disappointed because she did not find this necessarily true, but she found a spirit of freedom, a spirit vastly more important to her than the material objects of her childish dreams. She says that Oriental people are bound by tradition and are often afraid to break away from tradition. When she goes back to Okinawa, she wants to take with her a concept of free expression and freedom to think, and she wants to teach this to her people.

Only a few women are able to teach in the universities on Okinawa, so Terry expects to teach English and Spanish in the high schools. Someday, however, she hopes to be able to teach on the university level.

She is here under the Exchange Pro-

gram, with a U.S. government grant. She was one of 700 students who took an open examination, and is one of the 25 students who received a scholarship. Her expenses for room, board, books, and tuition are covered. She also receives a small allowance for personal needs.



Mangeshwar Mathur

Mangeshwar Mathur is one of nine students from India at U.T. El Paso. He tried to come to the U.S. with an open mind, but could not help being surprised by some aspects of our culture. The number of divorces, the existence of poverty side-by-side with wealth, the free trade in guns and ammunition, were all quite unexpected. In view of these, he should not have been (but he was) surprised by the amount of aspirin consumed in the country and the often unhappy family lives of Americans in spite of their individual financial prosperity.

He says that in India, the people do hard physical labor. At night they are physically tired but their souls are rested. They have the ability and the opportunity to relax and to enjoy themselves — and then they sleep. However, this is no longer true for all of India. India has its middle-class, white-collar-worker, and he says that they too have a tendency to be tense and edgy — but still, they are happier than their U. S. counterparts. Mangeshwar thinks this is perhaps because Americans live in closed-in houses and get out into the open only on week-ends, if then. In India, the people live closer to nature, and in India, the family unit is all-important. Whole families live their lives together, and there is a sense of belonging. Here, the family is fragmented, and he thinks this is one reason so much tension builds up in the people of America.

On the other hand, the picture is not all bad, according to Mangeshwar. El Paso is far more tranquil than New York or Los Angeles, and the United States is still a land of opportunity. Indeed, he wonders why so few Americans take advantage of the opportunity that is still theirs. In general, he finds life in the United States better than it is shown to be in the movies, books, and magazines he read in India. In particular, he finds American girls are nicer than their screen images.

The hardest part of American life for Mangeshwar to adjust to is the food. The first three days he was in El Paso, he did not eat at all. He has since learned to get along by cooking for himself, but he misses home cooking. So far, he has not had to resort to aspirin.

He came to the University because he wanted to attend a small college where he would not be lost in a crowd. He read about TWC in a book, "The World of Learning," published by UNESCO, and liked the description. He has a scholarship from his government to cover his tuition and modest living needs. When he goes back to India, he will take the knowledge he has gained and put it to practical use. He is a graduate student in biochemistry and organic chemistry. He wants to be able to use, maintain, and service the complicated medical equipment of today, so that they may help to upgrade the health of his people. Most important, he will take back memories of experiences shared with others, and knowledge of another land and another way of life.

Tomone Matsumoto, from Japan, is a graduate student in English, and when she returns to her country she wants to teach English on the university level. When she first came here she was not greatly surprised about anything concerning the manners and customs of Americans. Although the American habit of saying, "Come and see us," often took her unawares, when she realized this was another way of saying, "so long," she accepted it as part of American life.



Tomone Matsumoto

In Japan, she grew up with an image of Texas which included cowboys, prairies, horses—all the trappings of Western movies and paintings. So, when she decided to study in the United States, she looked at a catalog of colleges and universities, and investigated the schools listed under TEXAS. She got a scholarship to U.T. El Paso, and came here. Before she came, she knew that there would be differences in the way of living, but she thought that they would be minor and not too important. She has not changed this opinion. Table manners are different; American women smoke while they walk; young girls use cosmetics—but these are superficial differences to which she has adjusted.

What has really impressed her is the size of the U.S. She did not expect the bigness. The spaces are wider and more open in life than in the movies. Along with the size of the country was the apparently unlimited size of opportunity for the people. She feels that anyone can do anything here. And with this great size, she feels that Americans are hostile to nature. In Japan, the people live with nature, but here, nature seems to be an obstacle, to be conquered, tamed and domesticated.

When she goes home, Tomone wants to take with her the independent spirit of the American woman. In Japan, married women do not go to school, and when they teach, they teach only in elementary schools. She admires the get up and go of American women who raise children and pursue an education simultaneously, and teach on all levels. She wants to take this spirit back to Japan.

Yoram Ettinger comes from Israel. He is a sophomore majoring in business administration. He hopes to take back with him some of the American know-how in the area of free enterprise. He came to U.T. El Paso because he has an uncle living here.



Yoram Ettinger

Books and movies had given him ideas about life in the United States, but he too found that life here was better than he had expected. The people are not all materialistic, and they are friendly, going out of their way to help foreigners. The general friendliness of El Pasoans surprised him, but—and this will be a surprise to many Americans—he found that manners in the United States are more formal than manners in Israel. In Israel, it is customary merely to knock on doors to visit friends; in El Paso, it is customary to telephone first. But, even so, Yoram thinks people in El Paso are very friendly.

Heung Soo Kang is a freshman majoring in sociology. She comes from Korea and before she came to the United States she worked for an American agency there. She was not, therefore, very surprised at American customs, but, when she first got off the plane in Chicago, she thought every automobile in the United States had converged upon the airport. However, she soon got used to the American automobile

society.

Harder to get used to was a changed concept of the American woman. In Korea, the American woman is pictured as a social butterfly who runs around all day in her automobile. She found that American women do run around all day in automobiles, but not to cocktail parties. They chauffeur children, run errands, shop, pick up laundry, and often hold a job besides.

They work all day in the home, cooking, cleaning, and caring for children. The American woman who works outside the home is not relieved of her responsibilities in the home, therefore she must also cook, clean and care for children. Miss Kang has lived with American families and has observed the American woman in her native habitat—the home and its environs. She believes that American women are among the hardest working in the world.



Heung Soo Kang

These are the opinions of the six students who volunteered to be interviewed. It is interesting that the women students were impressed by the freedom of the American woman, an item that completely escaped the notice of the three men. All of them, however, in one way or another, want to take back with them some facet of the American way of life. On the whole, they are agreed that America and Americans are better than our movies, TV shows, and books show them to be. It is encouraging to find that students in other countries are reading about U.T. El Paso by name (even if that name is still TWC in some of the books), and choosing this school by name. Most are attracted by the climate; some (it must be admitted) say they came here because the costs were far lower than other schools; some came because they had relatives or friends in El Paso, and some came because they were assigned to this school.

Why they came is not really that important. What is important is that they came here by choice and that both they and the school have been enriched by their stay in El Paso.

—Rhoda F. Milnarich

THE UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES

The University of Texas at El Paso library has on hand approximately 250,000 volumes. Nearly all these accessions, in one form or another owe their existence to an archives because most of their authors documented their work from original sources. (Only about 2% of the library's holdings are fiction and even most fiction is based on factual evidence.)

Many people are confused by the purposes of an archives and the functions of an archivist. The comic stereotype of the latter occupies a musty concrete basement (the archives), rustling ancient papers under a naked thirty watt bulb. He is a shuffling, laconic, hunch-backed, myopic individual with an aversion to sunlight. To complete the image he must also possess a deep-seated suspicion (if not outright hostility) of strangers, especially if the strangers are students or scholars who want to have a look at his treasures and thus get them out of order.

This dust-specked fictional old fossil is more an archive than an archivist. After all a fossil is an archive (although not the kind our University archives ordinarily collects) and that brings us,

deftly, into the whole matter of what is and what is not an archive. A parchment manuscript or a bond paper manuscript is an archive. A Matthew Brady photograph, a photograph of your great-grandfather or of your infant child is an archive. A letter from George Washington or Uncle George, a diary written by Jim Bowie or your youngest daughter, these too are archives. Obviously it is the historical importance of the document that determines whether it belongs in a University or in a cigar-box at home.

Archives are the recorded sources of all our history, of its individuals, cities, states, nations, its commerce, art, literature — in short, all the recorded evidences of history. It may have started out under the Greek root word "archeion," meaning "town hall" or the records kept there but in modern terms archives go much farther than the tax and land records of town halls.

It is easier to tell what is not an archive. For our purposes this can be very simply said: books. Books are vital, of course, because without them most of our archival material could never be made available in readable, collated form. Usually only certain portions of documents are extracted to support a particular theory. For this reason, the true scholar who knows his business will never use books except as secondary material. He insists on examining the original papers. He is the principal customer of the archives.

Happily, at this institution the archives' staff is courteous, friendly, well-trained and, in at least one instance, pretty. Strangers with research problems are their stock-in-trade, their only real reason for being in the library. Like all good archives, ours will be usable, available, valuable and, to use a word that has great currency today, viable.

Although the archives are presently scattered about — as much as they can scatter in an area half the size of an ordinary office — this September the entire second story South Wing of the new library building will house the de-

Archivist Leon Metz amidst piles of documents for the University Library Archives. In

the background, Miss Jackie Porter transcribes Oral History tapes.





Something of what archives can be: photographs, land records, letters, blueprints, and maps. The king-size gavel at right center,

signed by such men as Lyndon B. Johnson and Sam Rayburn, was a gift to Federal Judge R. E. Thomason whose papers and

scrapbooks were donated to the University archives. In a center compartment in the gavel was a tiny emergency supply of bourbon.

(Photos by Lee Cain)

partment. Far from the drabness of old-time archives, the new quarters will be comfortable and practical. Unfortunately, even with the new area, adequate room will soon again be a problem. Yet, we have confidence in the archival rule or thumb which I just made up this instant, "You take what space you can get and when that is full you ask for more."

The university archivist's first responsibility is the care and housing of university records. At U.T. El Paso, within the next few years, we plan to gradually bring all of the non-current, university department records into the exclusive jurisdiction of the archives department.

There are several reasons for this. Administrative office space is too expensive for keeping records that have only occasional use. Often a harried staff has little time or patience to answer queries that involve considerable digging into the "dead files." Thus it seems reasonable that after a certain lapse of time, say three years after the papers are no longer in general use, these files should be transferred to the

archives. There all questions pertaining to those records can be answered and indeed the records themselves can be consulted.

Another advantage of storing everything with the university archivist is that he is responsible for deciding what is pertinent and to be kept and what is irrelevant and discardable.

In addition to the business records and official minutes, the personal records and correspondence of the staff and faculty members are enormously important. These papers often explain the how and why of a certain policy or decision. They can furnish insight not ordinarily found in printed reports. It is our hope that everyone from the newly hired teaching assistant to the University's president will seriously consider giving their papers to the archives.

Student organizations have a place in the archives too. A serious omission of our University is that too little has been preserved in the way of student group and individual membership lists, photos, minutes, and other such data that trace the history and develop-

ment of the campus' student activities. Hopefully, beginning soon, we will be able to obtain the older files that are still available. Hopefully, also, those former students with keepsakes at home, whether it be a box-full of letters or a single commencement announcement, will contact the archives and allow us to preserve it for future generations.

In addition to school records, the University has an obligation to the community and the surrounding area to preserve its historical heritage. Several civic minded individuals have already donated their papers, and large collections of photographs have been filed. We have a large map collection and there are a few ranch, mining, and railroad records. The files are full of individual items from slave charts to land grant documents. In addition, we are always on the lookout for little-known rarities such as the innocent appearing El Paso telephone directory. Early phone books are almost impossible to find and they are a great research and genealogical tool.

No doubt our future reputation will hinge on the amount of Southwestern material we manage to collect. Even now, the most inquiries we receive are on this subject. In days to come it will be impossible to write Southwestern non-fiction without consulting the main source of research materials on the Southwest — The University of Texas at El Paso archives.

After the Southwestern subject searches, we see no reason why Shipton's study of the Harvard archives should not apply just as well here — after a while. Shipton found that the largest number of archival users were biographers, closely followed by those writing in the fields of education, science, literature, medicine, philosophy, religion, bibliography, library and political science. Obviously an archives must serve the whole panorama of history as well as its component parts.

Each item that finds its way into the archives receives a thorough examination for relevancy. Those items having no historical value are returned to the donor or discarded. Selectivity is absolutely necessary in preventing an archives from becoming a storehouse for a scrap paper drive. Those items to be kept are examined for needed repairs. Papers take on an early brittleness in the Southwest and special care must be used in handling such material already worn down by the ravages of time and

Some U.T. El Paso Archives Acquisitions

- R. E. Thomason* collection (papers, scrap-books)
- Chris P. Fox* collection (personal papers, photos)
- Max Evans*, Southwestern novelist, manuscripts
- Morgan Brothers* collection (photos of early El Paso)
- Haldeen Braddy* collection (manuscripts, personal papers)
- Gordon Frost* collection (El Paso court records)
- R. T. Copenbarger* collection (Mexican archives)
- Rex Strickland* papers
- Carl Hertzog* collection (papers, photos)
- John McNeely* collection (early Mexican railroad material)
- Aultman* collection (early El Paso and Mexican photos)
- Maude Isaac* collection (State Legislature records)
- Mayor Jos. Sweeney* records (circa 1908)
- Southern-Pacific* collection (early El Paso photos)
- V. T. Mark* collection (early Texas documents)
- Olav E. Eidbo* collection (music records)
- James Cox* collection (records of Cox Ranch in Organ Pass)

New quarters for the archives are being readied in the nearly-completed campus library addition.

use. Significant papers that cannot be repaired are quickly microfilmed so that the information they contain will not be lost. Next, the papers are catalogued and indexed, thus assuring their ready availability.

The last named process cannot be overemphasized. Anyone who has read a non-fiction book without an index knows how useless such a book really is for research purposes. Searching through the entire volume for one nugget of information is a thankless task. Files of the New York Times, to cite another example, have been made infinitely more valuable (indeed, they are priceless) since full and detailed indexes have been compiled. Similarly, an archives might be likened to a vast pile of newspaper clippings. Unsorted they are of little value other than to the curious. Sorted, indexed, catalogued, they become a mighty historical tool.

Very often a donor will give material with stipulations attached. Almost all archives have documents of this sort. Usually there is a reluctance to see certain papers published until the individuals who might be embarrassed by their content are dead. We think it not only right but prudent to withhold this information until a specified time has elapsed.

For this reason and because of the intrinsic value of the documents themselves, the University archives has the tightest security in the library. Our locks are unpickable and our assistants trustworthy and dependable.

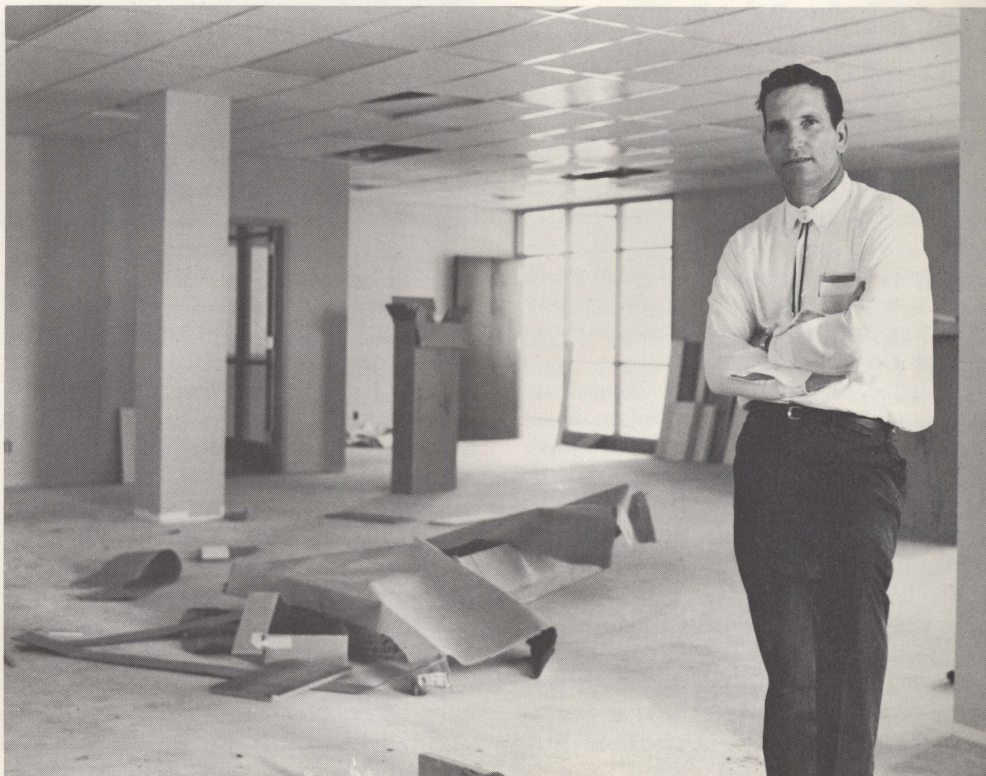
A final comment needs to be made about our Oral History Program. We be-

lieve that it is one thing to preserve the written records of a man's career but quite another to get his personal memoirs and reminiscences from his own mouth on tape. Properly asked questions can help us fill in the missing "paper gaps" in our records and frequently will cast new light on the material at hand.

Oral history can go in several directions. There are the "old timer" interviews during which the subject relates what he remembers about bygone days. Then there are political interviews in which politicians redefine their views and policies for the record. Businessmen, farmers, labor and religious leaders, scientists, all walks of life have a story to tell and all of it is tomorrow's history. Retiring professors, administrative officers and student leaders should also give serious thought to having their memoirs taped.

An archives is only as good as the material filed therein. In this respect I would like for every reader to consider himself an Honorary U.T. El Paso Archivist. In your lifetime you have happened across records, papers that were being lost and destroyed through neglect and indifference. Possibly these had historical value, perhaps they did not, but you might not have known the difference. The next time this happens, call me or stop by the library for a chat. With your assistance we can together build the most significant collection of historical records in our part of the world.

**—Leon C. Metz
Archivist, U.T. El Paso**



THE ADVISORY COUNCIL & THE MATRIX SOCIETY

Twenty-six of El Paso's most distinguished and influential citizens have been appointed by Chancellor Harry Ransom to be members of an Advisory Council to the University of Texas at El Paso Foundation.

The Foundation was chartered by the Board of Regents "to promote the recognition, welfare and progress of The University of Texas at El Paso and to encourage the making of gifts to the Foundation."

Chairman of the Advisory Committee is Attorney William B. Hardie. Vice-Chairman is Lewis K. Thompson.

As outlined by Chairman Hardie, the Council has four objectives:

1. To assist the President and the faculty in strengthening the institution's educational program.

2. To generate and maintain widespread understanding, interest, and support of the University.

3. To inform alumni and friends of the University about its work, its services and its future plans.

4. To promote the welfare and advancement of the University and to assist it financially by urging its alumni and friends to provide private gift support.

The advisory Council's membership represents a cross-section of civic leaders, and includes corporate executives,

attorneys, and bank officials, all nominated to the Chancellor by the President. The members will serve a three-year term.

Both the Chancellor and President Joseph M. Ray obviously regard the Council as one of the most important organizations to be enlisted in support of the advancement of U.T. El Paso.

Dr. Ray said the Council "will bring to the Development Program of our University a strength in wisdom, experience, influence, and judgment that will enable this University to accelerate its thrust toward higher quality."

* * *

ADVISORY COUNCIL — Holding a drawing of the proposed Education-Engineering complex, soon to be built at U.T. El Paso, is Advisory Council Chairman William B. Hardie (second from left). Others are, from right, J. Francis Morgan, former chairman of the Development Committee, Lewis K. Thompson, vice-chairman of the Advisory Council, Thornton Hardie, a council member and former chairman of the Board of Regents, and (far left) W. D. Blunk, executive director of the Development Board of The University of Texas System.



Among the thousands of alumni of the University are several score who have been especially generous in support of its Excellence Program.

In order to give suitable recognition to these former students, and in hope of encouraging others to follow their example, a group of alumni have established The Matrix Society.

Its chairman is Dr. Gordon Black ('40).

The Matrix Society was conceived by Alumni Fund Chairman Robert C. Heasley ('53), for many years one of the leaders in programs devoted to the betterment of U.T. El Paso, and a generous participant in the Excellence Program.

The name "Matrix Society" was chosen from many suggested because of its meaning, "a structure, that which surrounds and supports," and as the Society's publication explains, it is "a word that has meaning to the scientist, the philosopher, the engineer, the physician. (It) is a technical word, a scholarly word, a word that describes the University community." It was chosen because it was considered "an appropriate name for a society of alumni who join together in a common bond: interest in their Alma Mater."

The purpose of the society is twofold. To promote the welfare of the University and to give suitable recognition to selected alumni contributors.

Membership in the Matrix Society is open by invitation to alumni who wish to demonstrate their interest in promoting the academic advancement of the University. Members must contribute \$100 per year to the University. The gifts may be for any purpose which will enrich the University's academic program, such as the library, scholarships, or gifts for use by any academic department.

The Society's membership is expected to total approximately 100 by the year's end. Its organizers welcome inquiries by interested alumni who may write to Dr. Black or Mr. Heasley through the Alumni Office.

* * *

THE PLAIN, OLD, POWERFUL PETITION

Petitions carry about as much weight as the paper they're scribbled on. But for college students they used to represent a very special way of meeting problems; a hope of Being Heard, an assurance that the signatory has Taken a Stand.

Petitions from time to time become so numerous you begin to skip the message entirely and just sign it mechanically. Later you find you have denounced miniskirts as eroding the moral fiber of the Young or, perhaps, demanded the legalization of marijuana.

This kind of blithe inattention was **not** the case at the College of Mines about 20 years ago, however, when a certain uncommon kind of petition sent rumors spinning like tumbleweeds down an arroyo.

Being geographically akin to the colleges of New Mexico and Arizona, we were accustomed to moving in multi-racial circles at meetings on their campuses. Thus it came as a shock when we Mines students learned that an Arizona football team would be unable to field its co-captain and other star players in a game at Kidd Field. The lesson was quickly learned: we desert-dwellers were politically still a part of the State of Texas where the law of the State forbade the mixing of the races, not only in the classroom but on the gridiron as well.

I don't recall now who started the petitions. Nor do I recall exactly what they said. In substance, of course, they appealed for permission to let the Arizona team, in toto, participate in the game.

What I do remember clearly is that the petitions engendered first serious consideration of the problem of segregation for many of us. Mines students in those days were mostly commuter-students from El Paso, a community of about two per cent non-white population. While we had had limited contacts with Negroes as servants or Pullman porters and through listening to "Amos and Andy" on the radio, we had not really met any Negroes to talk to as

friends until college activities took us to New Mexico and Arizona. There we found that Negro students were ordinary people with the same aspirations and attitudes as the rest of us in the same age bracket. And so we began to wonder about the segregation rules.

We wondered, for instance, how El Paso Negroes could afford to attend the nearest state college for their race, about 700 miles away, at a time when we were just barely scraping by living at home.

We wondered why, having just fought a war all over the globe, we could so sanctimoniously tell other nations what they should do while we were sweeping problems of race relations under the rug at home.

Looking back on our petition discussions, I am sure they were as ill-informed and naive as any that came after the Supreme Court ruling a few years later. Many of the same strained and banal observations recurred in conversations through the fifties as people long accustomed to race separation tried to justify it in terms a century old.

The petitions, of course, did no good. They simply couldn't change a state law. But they started making a change in us, giving us a new perspective on a kind of injustice we had seldom thought of in our beloved, mostly-white town.

Later, as a newspaper reporter, I covered the historic meeting of the El Paso School Board on June 21, 1955, when it became the first in Texas to desegregate its schools — unconditionally and immediately. The parochial schools of the city had been quietly desegregated some time before with no fanfare.

Governor Allan Shivers was not exactly delighted by the El Paso board's action, suggesting it had "possibly jeopardized" its right to state funds. In July, however, the State Board of Education agreed to distribute state funds to local districts whether they were segregated or non-segregated, in spite of the laws requiring separate schools.

This set the stage for action at the higher education level. The College of

Mines had by now become Texas Western College, and in the interim, a Negro student was denied admission because of her race. Federal Judge R. E. Thomason of El Paso, in July, 1955, entered a judgment in the case declaring school segregation in Texas unconstitutional. His order to the El Paso college to accept the Negro student was the first legal decision to apply the Supreme Court's decision specifically to Texas. In making the ruling, Judge Thomason had denied a motion by State attorneys to dismiss the case on the grounds that the University of Texas Board of Regents, a few days earlier, had ruled that Negroes would be admitted to Texas Western.

Thus El Paso, within a short time after the Supreme Court acted to end segregated schools, became the first city in Texas to know complete integration at all levels of education.

Looking back those two decades ago, I still can't remember the outcome of the football game imbroglio. There were some post-petition rumors which had it that certain faculty members had been pressured into resigning because they had signed the petition. When they didn't return the next fall, we were sure the rumors were true.

In the years since then I have learned to take this kind of rumor with a large grain of salt. Besides, twenty years ago if a professor moved to another college it was generally for a mundane thing like a raise in pay. But it would have been a note of heroism of a very special sort if the petitioners had indeed been quietly persecuted and led away.

Twenty years ago we didn't have sit-ins, stand-ins, lie-ins, love-ins, be-ins, or any other kind of -ins. Neither did we have picket lines. Today these attract a lot more attention than our plain old petition. Still, it occurs to me, the garden variety petition — even when it seemingly fails — can have after-effects that speak louder than any noisy crowd.

—Nancy Miller

ALUM NOVA S

H. Gordon Frost ('55) has co-authored a book entitled "I'm Frank Hamer" with John H. Jenkins of the Pemberton Press in Austin. The book is the biography of Frank Hamer, celebrated Texas Ranger whose dedicated and dogged efforts in pursuing the vicious and elusive killers, Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow, culminated in the shooting down of that notorious pair near Plain Dealing, La. on May 23, 1934. "I'm Frank Hamer" is already due for its second printing.

New assignments have been made for several U.T. El Paso alums in the El Paso Public School District. **Miss Elizabeth Bush ('33)**, formerly principal at Vilas school, will be principal of Lincoln School. **Fernando Cordova ('56, ME '66)** will succeed her at Vilas School. **P. A. Paredes ('39, ME '52)** has been appointed principal of Alamo School, succeeding **Felie Truitt ('53, ME '60)** who will become principal of Burleson School.

Other changes in El Paso Public School appointments include the assignment of **Mrs. Winifred Houser ('42)** as principal of the new Cielo Vista School scheduled for opening in the fall. **Byron Farlow ('49, MA '51)** will succeed Mrs. Houser at Milam School. **Burton Johnson ('53, MA '57)** will be the new principal at Henderson, while **Eugene Von Maluski ('60)** will become principal at Dowell Elementary School.

Tom Chavez ('48, MA '54), Jefferson High School's coach for 18 years and assistant principal at Ross Intermediate School this past year, will take the position of assistant principal at Jefferson. And, **Frank S. Romero ('50)**, former seventh grade teacher at Milam School, has been promoted to assistant director of personnel for the lunchroom employees of El Paso Public Schools.

Margaret Caster Kidd ('42) is among the contributors whose ideas and articles are published in the June-July issue of The Instructor Magazine. Architect **Pat Rand ('44-'48)** of Carroll, Daebule, DuSang and Rand, has designed the 9,000 square foot park called Lions Plazita, located on a filled-in section of the old Franklin Canal at the pedestrian entrance to the bridge crossing at Santa Fe St.

Speakers for the 17th annual Public Relations Forum held in May included **Hawely Richeson ('51)** of Marcom Advertising, Inc. Speaking of Marcom, a newcomer to its staff is **Mary A. Terrazas**, journalism major ('68) who was formerly a student employee of the Office of News and Information at U.T. El Paso. **Robert W. Finnegan ('54)** was recently appointed vice president and general manager of Kemp Rent-A-Car.

Robert W. Sanderson ('54) is one of 20 sales representatives to receive an award in the Philip Cary 1967 National "Top 20" Sales Contest. Sanderson is sales representative for that company in the El Paso area.

Wesley Keith Wharton ('57) is the June, 1968 recipient of a master's degree from Colorado State College. Subject of his thesis was "The Relationships between Selected Student Characteristics and Student Ratings of Teacher Effectiveness." Also receiving a master's degree is **Mrs. Kenneth K. Bailey ('60)** from the George Peabody College for Teachers in Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. Joseph A. Ptasnik (ME '61), psychologist in El Paso Public Schools, has been promoted to director of the Department of Guidance and Psychological Services. And, **Herbert E. Cooper ('62)** was sworn in recently as a new attorney in the 34th District Court.

Two alums, father and son, received their master's degrees in June from different universities. **James R. Martin ('41)** received his degree from the University of Oklahoma, while his son, **Ronald B. Martin ('62)** was the recipient of an MS in Geology from the University of Kansas.

Nestor A. Valencia ('63), chief of the Advance Planning Division of Department of

Planning of El Paso, recently took part in the two-day Conference on Urbanization held at U.T. El Paso. Valencia, a native El Pasoan, is a candidate for a Master's degree.

Another native El Pasoan, **James Kirby Read, Jr.**, was sworn in recently as a new assistant county attorney in the office of County Attorney Jack Fant. Read graduated in 1962 with a bachelor of business administration, and took his law degree last year from South Texas College of Law.

Richard C. Hagarty ('65), Project Developer for El Paso's Project Bravo, has been named Director of Community Planning by the United Fund of El Paso County. **Duane A. Baker ('65)** was the June recipient of a bachelor of laws degree from the University of Houston. Baker enters the Army at Ft. Benning, Ga. in August.

Ranor C. Fry, (ME '65), former teacher in the El Paso public schools, has been named Counselor II, Division of Vocational Rehabilitation for the Texas Education Agency. His appointment, effective June 1, was approved by the State Board of Education.

Miss Celeste La Londe was one of 35 train-VISTA training program at the Institute of nees who were recently graduated from a Community Development in Cayey, Puerto Rico. She will spend one year helping to develop various communities in Puerto Rico. Miss La Londe attended U.T. El Paso in 1966. And, **Miss Sheryl Ann Hester**, who also attended the University in 1966, was recently graduated from a six weeks training course at the American Airlines Stewardess College in Fort Worth.

Marvin Diamond ('66) was recently honored by receiving the Meritorious Civilian Award for outstanding performance. It is the second highest civilian award given by the Department of the Army and was presented by Lt. Col. John H. Yepsen, chief of Atmospheric Science Office, Electronics Research and Development U. S. Army Electronics Command. Mr. Diamond serves as technical manager and senior scientist with the Atmospheric Science Office at WSMR.

El Pasoan Vernon R. Brook ('66) was named Outstanding Amateur Archaeologist by the New Mexico Archaeological Society at a recent annual meeting in Santa Fe, N. M. Mr. Brook was recognized for his contributions to the advancement of archaeological knowledge of the Southwest through field work and for his publications and lectures on the subject.

Armando Telles ('68) was presented a Distinguished Service Award in February by Rev. Richard Thomas, S. J., and Tula Irrobali of Our Lady's Youth Center in recognition of his contribution to South El Paso youth. Telles is now a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Signal Corps. **William Lee Drier ('68)** has been awarded a graduate fellowship from U.T. El Paso which will enable him to do graduate study work in English for the 1968-69 term at Vanderbilt University.

News of what might be called a "family of U.T. El Paso alums" has come to the attention of NOVA. **Alfred G. Parra Jr. ('60)** wrote from Sunnyvale, Calif. supplying the information that his mother, **Mrs. Juanita Parra**, was graduated in May, 1968 from U.T. El Paso. His sister, **Alice Marie**, also graduated from this University in 1961, as did her husband, **Ray Briggs**.

Miss Minerva G. Lopez ('67) is one of twenty-seven members of minority groups from seventeen States, the Virgin Islands and Guam, who have been awarded grants from the Opportunity Fellowship Program of the John Hay Whitney Foundation. This award will enable her to work toward her Master of Fine Arts degree at Hollins College in Hollins, Va. Miss Lopez is the only student from the state of Texas to receive this honor.

James J. Webber ('53) was promoted to Army Lieutenant Colonel on March 19, while assigned to Headquarters, Eight U. S. Army in Korea. Col. Webber holds two awards of the Army Commendation Medal. **Lt. Michael E. McCaffery**, who attended U.T. El Paso from 1962-63, has returned to El Paso after a year's tour of duty with the 1st Cavalry Divi-

sion (Air Mobile) in Vietnam. He served there as a forward observer and fire direction officer. Lt. McCaffery is the recipient of the Bronze Star, the Air Medal, and the Purple Heart for wounds received in action in Vietnam. He is now assigned to Ft. Bliss.

Captain Michael B. Howe ('62) was honored recently in a ceremony at William Beaumont General Hospital, when he received the Bronze Star Medal for Meritorious Service in Vietnam. Brigadier General James A. Wier, hospital commander, made the presentation. In addition to the Bronze Star Medal, Captain Howe wears the Air Medal with nine Oak Leaf Clusters and the Purple Heart Medal.



BRONZE STAR—Capt. Michael Howe receives his Bronze Star Medal from Brig. Gen. James A. Wier, commanding general at William Beaumont General Hospital.

(Photo Courtesy WBGH)

Colonel James D. Thomas (MI '51) writes from Headquarters Allied Forces Central Europe in The Netherlands to express his appreciation for the NOVA publications. He compliments the Ex-Students' Association for "the fine work they are doing in keeping those of us informed who do not have ready access to local college events."

Airman Rudolfo Murillo ('62) has completed basic training at Lackland AFB, Tex., and has been assigned to the Air Force Technical Training Center at Lowry AFB, Colo. for specialist schooling as a munitions specialist.

Captain William J. Kramer ('64) has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Silver Star and the Vietnamese Cross for Gallantry with Silver Star while serving with the Army in Vietnam. Capt. Kramer was a Distinguished Military Graduate in the ROTC program at U.T. El Paso.

Airman 1-C Darryl L. Hunt who attended U.T. El Paso 1964-65, is now with the 467th Supply Squadron at Mactan AFB, Philippine Islands. And **Airman 1-C Max K. Shaw**, a student at the University in 1964-65, has received the U. S. Air Force Commendation Medal at Cannon AFB, N. M. He serves as a weapons mechanic and was decorated for meritorious service. 2nd Lt. **Barry L. Strauss ('66)** is currently assigned to Eglin AFB, Fla., for flying duty with the Tactical Air Command.

Pfc. Luis A. Borunda, a student at U.T. El Paso in 1965-66, is assigned to B Battery, 2nd Battalion (HAWK) 71st Artillery in Korea. And 1st Lt. **Mike de la Rosa**, a 1962-66 student at the University, recently completed a tour at Dover AFB, Del. and is now assigned to Ching Chuang Kang Air Base in Taiwan with the 6217th Civil Engineering Squadron. **Louis Mollinary Jr. ('66)** was recently commissioned a second lieutenant upon graduation from Officer Candidate School at the Army Artillery and Missile Center, Ft. Sill, Okla.

Daniel C. Brown, U.T. El Paso student from 1965-67, was recently promoted to private first class upon completion of training as a mortar gunner at Ft. Polk, La. Pfc. Brown reported to Oakland, Calif. May 30 for assignment in Vietnam. And, Spec. 4 **Darrell W. Stromenger**, who attended the University from 1963-67, has been assigned to the 6th Aviation Platoon, Camp Red Cloud, South Korea,

as an electronics engineer. He enlisted during his senior year at U.T. El Paso and completed his electronics training after joining the service, at Ft. Gordon, Ga.

Spec. 5 **Herbert R. Woll**, a U.T. El Paso student from 1966-67, is serving with the 564th Medical Detachment in Furth, near Nuremberg, Germany. **Donald Charles Clark**, a University student in 1967, has been assigned to the Air Force Technical Training Center at Keesler AFB, Miss. following completion of basic training in the Air Force at Lackland AFB, Tex. And **Alex Padilla**, who attended U.T. El Paso 1961-67 is serving aboard the missile cruiser, USS Canberra, off the coast of Vietnam.

Sp. 4 **Richard Zavala**, former student at the University in 1967, has been awarded the army Commendation Medal with "V" device for heroism while serving in Vietnam. While performing his duties as a clerk with his battery at Quan Loi Base Camp, Vietnam, he was notified of two wounded men in a wrecked vehicle nearby. Despite the danger, Zavala left his bunker and drove with a medical aidman to the scene, administered first aid to the assistant driver who was suffering with a critical neck wound, and helped remove both casualties from their vehicle.

Hector D. Leon has been assigned to the Air Force Technical Training Center at Sheppard AFB, Tex. for specialized schooling as a missile facilities specialist. Leon attended the University in 1967. Airman 1-C **Kenneth A. Posey**, a U.T. El Paso student 1965-67, is a member of a unit which has earned the U.S. Air Force Outstanding Unit Award. He serves as a vehicle operator in the 21st Composite Wing, which won the award at Elmendorf AFB, Alaska. And, **Aurelio Matamoros Jr. ('67)** has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the U. S. Air Force upon graduation from Officer Training School at Lackland AFB, Tex.

Xavier De Anda, who attended U.T. El Paso in 1967, has been assigned to the Air Force Technical Training Center at Keesler AFB, Miss. for schooling as a communications-electronics specialist. And, **Guillermo F. Maese ('68)** is attending the Navy Civilian Engineering Corps School in Port Hueneme, Calif. He holds the distinction of being the first ensign to be commissioned in the past five years from the 8th Naval Reserve Surface Division at El Paso.



CAPSULES

The University bestowed its highest award, the Medallion of Merit, on President Joseph M. Ray at the May commencement exercises held in Sun Bowl Stadium. The presentation, a well-kept secret, was only the fifth Medallion awarded by U.T. El Paso. (Previous honorees were Carl Hertzog, Jack Vowell, Governor John Connally, and Mayor Judson F. Williams.) At the same ceremony, Dr. Laurence D. Haskew, former vice-chancellor of The University of Texas System and presently professor of education at U.T. Austin, was also awarded a Medallion of Merit.

Vincent and Gregory Devine, sons of Prof. James V. Devine of U.T. El Paso psychology department, are receiving extensive treatment at the Shrine Burn Institute in Galveston after they were severely burned in an explosion at their home. To aid in other financial expenses (the Shrine does not charge for the long-term treatment and rehabilitation) incurred by the accident and to enable Mrs. Devine to stay in Galveston with the children, a fund has been set up in the Psychology Department for that purpose. Contributions may be made to Dr. Philip Himelstein, chairman, Dept. of Psychology, LA 130, U.T. El Paso.

Trouble almost brewed at the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity house recently until the frat lowered the Confederate flag flying on their

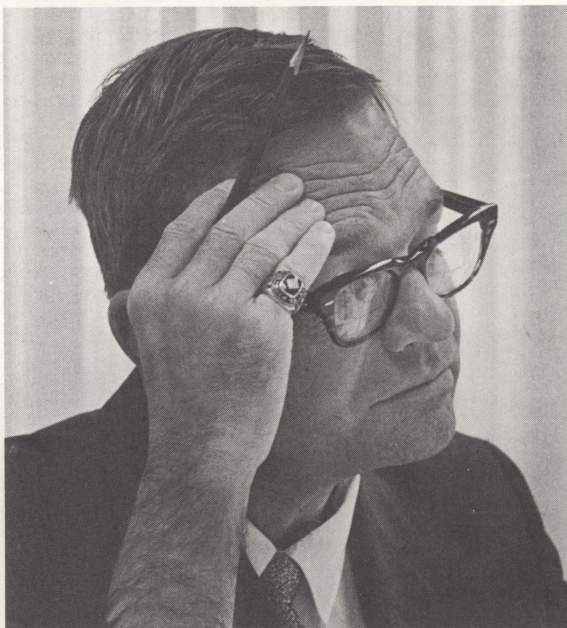
flagpole on their property. Protesting students, primarily from NOMAS — New Organization of Mexican-American Students — and UAAS — United Afro-American Students, caused the flag's lowering.

A demonstration to express approval (!) of the University's administration and official decisions was held in front of Hoover House, home of President Joseph M. Ray. Some 400 fraternity and Panhellenic members gathered there to present him a plaque in recognition of his service to the University.

The U.T. El Paso Faculty Discipline Committee recommended action against students who participated in a disrupting demonstration at a Kidd Field track meet in April. The demonstration was precipitated after a number of Negro athletes refused to participate in a previous meet at BYU in Utah. Dr. Jimmy Walker, dean of students rightfully refused to divulge what the disciplinary action would be since such matters are not of public record. However it was generally understood the demonstrators were put on some kind of disciplinary probation.

The University of Texas Board of Regents recently authorized acquisition by U.T. El Paso of the Unitarian Church property on Hawthorne near the campus. The Regents, with approval by the State College coordinating Board, authorized a purchase price of \$62,500. The church will be used as office space until further planning is made.

DEATHS



Marshall Willis

Mr. B. Marshall Willis ('42), director of public relations and advertising for El Paso Natural Gas Co., died May 30, 1968, after a brief illness. He was 46 years old.

A native of El Paso, Mr. Willis was active not only in civic affairs but also in all matters concerning The University of Texas at El Paso. Recognizing his unceasing efforts for the betterment of the institution, the Ex-Students Association named Mr. Willis "Outstanding Ex-Student" last October and he was subsequently featured on the cover of the Fall, 1967 issue of NOVA.

In 1960 Mr. Willis was chairman of the Sun Bowl Committee when that group designed and sponsored a bond issue to finance the construction of the Sun Bowl Stadium. He was also a member of Mission '73, former president of the Texas Western Ex-Students Association, chairman of the Sports Publicity Advisory Committee, and the former president of the Touchdown Club. Mr. Willis was the first person ever to receive a distin-

guished service plaque from Texas Western College.

From the time of active participation as a student at U.T. El Paso through succeeding years of active civic endeavors, the growth and the progress of the University were always of primary importance to Mr. Willis.

He is survived by his wife Barbara ('66) and a daughter, Leslyn.

A library endowment fund has been established in his memory at U.T. El Paso.

R. W. Lee, editor of the El Paso Herald Post, perhaps best summed up Mr. Willis' legacy to the community and its University when he wrote in an editorial, "To everything he undertook he gave his very best, and his best was very good."

Dr. John C. Lee, an El Paso dentist who attended U.T. El Paso 1956-57, died June 17, 1968.

Mrs. Sharon L. Pullen, who attended the University in 1962, was killed in the crash of a private airplane May 18, 1968 in Dallas.



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