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UTEP Golden Grads

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BIOGRAPHICAL SYNOPSIS OF INTERVIEWEE:

Luncheon to honor the College of Mines class of 1933.

SUMMARY OF INTERVIEW:

Moderated by James Peak; comments by James Day; comments by Ruth Brown McCluney, first female student registered at the College of Mines in 1916; comments by Thad Steele, Class of 1916; comments by Charlotte Hanson, Class of 1933.

Length of interview: 1 hour Length of transcript: 19 pages
Golden Grads Luncheon
Moderated by James Peak
October 22, 1983

P: We have a few special guests that we'd like to introduce. First of all, we have this year's 1983 Outstanding Ex-student, Major General James P. Maloney, and his lovely wife, Marilyn Maloney. [Applause] The man who pays all the bills and has done such a great job is the sponsor of this luncheon today, and I hope that if you enjoyed it you will tell him so, Dr. Haskell Monroe, the president of our institution, and his lovely wife, Jo Monroe. [Applause] We also have as our guest today the president of the UTEP alumni association, Mr. Hugo Bustamante, Jr. [Applause]

Dr. James Day, who is the director of the El Paso Centennial Museum here on the campus, is going to share a few remarks with you about the anniversary celebration and the UTEP Heritage Commission. Dr. Day. [Applause]

D: Thank you, Jim. It's awfully good to see so many friends out there. It reminds me that I've been on this campus quite some time and have gotten to know a great number of you, and it's certainly been rewarding for all of us, at least for me. What I want to talk about today is the Heritage Commission, briefly. We have some of the things from our collection over on the table to my left, some of the things we've gotten together from the alums and things that we're going to put into the Heritage Room in the new Library building.

The Heritage Commission was founded in 1980. The idea came out of a meeting between Joe Olander, Larry Etheridge and Tom Chism. We picked up the ball from there and we've had a great deal of fun gathering together a number of things. Two things we've done, I want to call your attention to. One is, the Heritage Commission is responsible for planning and ordering and
getting together the banners which are behind us, and we're very proud to have done this along with the University Mace and the Chains of Office which come out on formal occasions. We're awfully proud of these and they are products of this University completely. The other thing we've done is to collect together the Heritage Collection, memorabilia of this University. I brought a few samples today. I invite you to go over and look at them on the table, some of the things of the past. Some of them you will recognize, maybe, from some of you.

One thing I do want to stress about the Heritage Collection. We are in process of getting together at least one diploma, both a Bachelor's and a Master's, and one class ring from each year the University has been in existence. We have to date only two class rings. I have them on display on the tables over there, but we're looking for more. So I appeal to you, if you know where some class rings or diplomas are, we're trying to get together a collection of them so that we can display them in the Heritage Room when the new library building is opened. I appeal to you to take this to heart and see if you can help us collect these things together because they can only come from you.

Now one other thing I'd like to say. I'd like for the members of the executive committee of the Heritage Commission to please stand. I see a number of you out there and I want you to know who they are. Come on, Ralph; Tom, Nadine. There they are. [Applause] We meet together every other month and share good times and fellowship and do a lot of planning. So keep our collection in mind. We want to tell the story of this University in artifacts. Thank you. [Applause]
Thank you, Dr. Day. We'd like to recognize now all of our retired faculty members and our retired staff members, and we have several with us today. We'd like for all of you to stand so that we can give you a big round of applause. Please stand. \[^-\text{Applause}_7\]

As many of you know already, we brought in a very special guest for this year's Homecoming celebration. She now lives in Fort Worth, Texas. Her name is Ruth Brown McCluney. She was first admitted to this institution in 1916 and she was the first female registered student at The College of Mines, which formerly was located at the old Fort Bliss site. Dr. Monroe invited her to be our special guest this weekend in commemoration of the 70th anniversary, and we'd like for Ruth Brown McCluney to share with you some of her experiences from when she first enrolled in 1916. Mrs. McCluney. \[^-\text{Applause}_7\]

Well, this is just wonderful to be a part of this beautiful group of people. My sister, who is with me, and I had an aunt in Missouri who went to a school reunion. When she got back someone asked how she liked it. "Well," she says, "I just felt so sorry for those old people." \[^-\text{Laughter}_7\] And I think today we can say, "Isn't it wonderful to be an old people?" \[^-\text{Applause}_7\]

My college work started because I was a little too young to go away to school. I graduated from El Paso High School--it was just one school and it wasn't the one with the stadium in front--in 1916, and my father happened to read something in the paper about a ruling that girls would be admitted to the School of Mines. So he called the dean, Dean Worrell, and he said as far as he knew it would be permissible. So another girl and I were registered originally. The other girl had been in my class.
in high school but I didn't know her too well, but I don't think she stayed but one semester. I have not been able, in my mind, to see her there after that. So I ended up with the pleasure, along with about 60 boys, of being the only girl. It was quite an experience, and as I look back on it I can see the very valuable experience it was for me. We took our work very seriously. We were in college, the boys and I, to learn things, to really settle down.

I had been fortunate in having a good Chemistry teacher in high school, so I was very interested in Chemistry, did well in it; and then when I enrolled at the School of Mines, had the great honor and privilege of being in the class of Frank Seamon. He was the Chemistry Department, he was the only teacher. And 20 years later, I went to work as a chemist in the laboratory of General Dynamics in Fort Worth. We were building B-24s there and worked during the war in that laboratory, and all the training I had had was in the three years of work I did with Frank Seamon. Now that's how good a teacher he was and that's how long it lasted. Well, most of my work after that was in teaching but I just thought, that is the proof of a good college teacher. I might say this, that I have never been with a teacher who was so meticulous, so demanding, so absolutely positive that everything had to be a hundred percent right. Some of you may have had him. Did anybody? Oh, that's wonderful. Well, you may have hated him or you may have loved him, because I think he created the same sensation on both sides. But he was an old school mining engineer. And just to show you how hard it was to work with him, he sent to the smelter and got samples for us to test, and
we had to agree with the smelter's chemists' results perfectly. They were not admitted unless we did. And that meant many hours in the lab because you don't get it right the first time.

Well, to go back to the beginning of the school, getting out to school was not a question of driving your new convertible. We lived in Alta Vista, and my sister and I have not been able to remember the name of the streetcar line that we took. She thinks Government Hill and I think it was Fort Bliss on the streetcar that went from where we were out to the School of Mines where we got off, the end of the line, and walked across what was then the parade ground down past all the stables, because it was a Seventh Cavalry post, you remember, back in those days. And that was not always too pleasant. But the thing that amazes me now is that if a youngster has to walk a block to class from the dormitory, he has to have a car. But I think Cap Kidd had a car, and one of the students. But that was the entire crop of cars.

And I had Cap Kidd for Physics that year, first year I was there. How many of you had Cap Kidd? Well, he was another one that you wondered if you hadn't stumbled into the wrong place. He was a character. All of you who've had him know that. Fred's sitting back there and I know he can correct everything I'm saying. Fred Bailey was in school when I was and we were good friends. And when I got ready to go out there my mother was very apprehensive. She pulled Fred over to one side and she said, "Now, Fred, you see that she is taken care of out there because I don't know whether that's the best place for her to go or not." Well, he evidently did a good job because, though he left at the end of
the year to go to the Navy, nothing ever happened to me. I got along beautifully.

Well, Cap Kidd was, well, he was just a different teacher, and I was petrified. I had not had Physics in high school, I think that was my problem maybe. But I was good in math and I didn't flunk it so I guess I got along pretty well. Then the next year I had him for Calculus, and that was worse. Calculus was not my dish. But anyway those two men stood out in my mind for years as probably the most influential in my own teaching and in my own life. But I know one thing--because I was associated with them, I'm a better person.

All of you know the story of the fire, and Fred can tell you more about that than I can because he was living in the dorm out there when it happened. I think it was on the weekend that the fire occurred. Fred, you ought to prompt me on this. It seemed to me we came back to school on Monday and there was just a shell of the main building standing. My new chemistry apron got burned up and that was the biggest loss to me. But they did some repairing on the boys' dorm, made a lot of it into classrooms and built a temporary lab, very temporary, and we struggled through the best of the year under those conditions. So it was not easy. But it didn't occur to us that it was hard. We just did it.

But we didn't see much of Dean Worrell because he was busy with this idea of moving the campus while we had a chance and hopefully selling the property east of Fort Bliss. Didn't it take them about 50 years to close the deal with the government? It was just awful, but they didn't get any money out of it hardly. Well, the struggles of building the new campus was mainly due
to lack of money. But that didn't appeal to me too much. I was concerned with the school and I was young, and I left that up to the older people. And when they started building the new buildings on this campus, what they call Old Main--and that hurts my feelings because it was the Main building then--and the Chemistry building and the boys' dorm, those were the three original buildings. I think there was some sort of a building for heating and so on, I don't remember too much. For three years I went to school at the School of Mines and not one time was I ever invited to the boys' dorm to eat a meal; I never did go. In fact, it just wasn't done. Miss Ruth Auger, who was the registrar, and I would take our lunch and eat in her office. That was the way it happened. But as the buildings were completed on the new campus they'd move into them. So one of the first units to be completed was the Chemistry building, and we'd go out there and have lab even before we could have classes, classrooms.

One thing that happened that was quite hard on me was, in the Geology Department, I was studying Geology with Mr. Pallister. He didn't stay very long. But somebody had sent the school when they moved into the new quarters, that was in the Main building, box after box of fossils which had not been classified. Mr. Pallister told me he'd give me one hour's credit if I would classify the fossils. Well, I've never even wanted to look at a gastropod since that day, because I had to check all of them according to the plates in the books and little fine lines on them and all that stuff, until finally I finished. And between the Geology and the Chemistry lab, and I was in charge of freshman lab my last year there, it worked me pretty hard. I know I
stayed all day, every day, five days a week. This business of having class three days a week just didn't exist. I don't remember class schedules but I know we went to school oftener than they do now. Course I'm judging by my five college-age grandchildren, and they have it easy.

Well, it was quite a thing. And because I was running out of courses I had to transfer someplace that would give me a degree in Chemistry. And my textbooks in my freshman year was the general chemistry written by a man who discovered helium, Dr. Cady, and he was a professor of Physical Chemistry in the University of Kansas. Somehow I got the idea that that's where I wanted to go, so that's where I went. Ended up with two full-size Chemistry courses for the entire year because I had to make up for the things I hadn't had. I didn't have much time to play. The Chemistry major was all settled, and then because I'd had so much Geology, I had to take Minerology and rocks and all these things just in order to have something to take. And then they had English, of course. Then the third year they put in this junior college which I think was a mistake, but that caused a lot of new students to come in to take the Education courses. If you want to read something interesting, read about the battles that went on over that junior college. Finally, the School of mines went out and they dismissed the junior college, but it did start the idea of a liberal arts college, I think, for the whole school. Anyway, I took some Education courses, did practice teaching in Chemistry at El Paso High School, and after I graduated I came back and taught a year there then had a better job offered in Breckenridge, Texas. And I'm sure it was a good thing because a
year later I married a man that I met there. We will celebrate our 61st wedding anniversary the first day of November. 

All right, I think I have just about covered a lot of the reminiscences. If any of you have any questions you'd like to ask me, even if it's the same question I've been asked several times—"What about the boys?" But really nothing happened about the boys. They were too busy trying to get degrees in Mining Engineering.

Q: I'd like to find out what high school you went to.
M: In El Paso? Well, it's the one on Campbell Street. You see, it was the last year. It's Morehead School now. I was amazed when I found out they're still having school in that building.

X: No, no, no.

M: They're not? Is it used at all, is the building used?

X: It's been destroyed and it's now the site of the UTEP School of Nursing.

M: Oh. Well, it was in bad shape when they moved out of it. Now, Mr. Hughey was my principal there, and I remember one of the P.E. teachers trying to teach dancing and we had to use the corridor. You know, there was no gym, no place to have it. But oh, they struggled, they struggled. All right. Anybody else?

Q: What degree did you receive when you graduated from the School of Mines?

M: B.S. in Chemistry.

Q: Bachelor of Science?

M: Yes. Course nowadays you have to have a Ph.D. to do anything.

P: Tell him that you didn't finish here, that you went on to Kansas.

M: I didn't finish here because Mining Engineering was the only degree they gave, and so that's why I had to leave. I had intended to
leave a year earlier, as I said, but I got a job. Okay? Anyone else?

P: Mrs. Patterson, over there.

Pa: "Do you remember an incident with Captain Kidd, with Cap Kidd, building a railroad out spur out Ft. Bliss?"

M: I don't believe he built it while I was there. It must have been a little later. I believe there was a track that was already there from the military school that had occupied the premises. They had built the buildings and the School of Mines, or the University setup, had bought the property from them. It was a bankrupt situation.

P: Dr. Monroe has a question.

Mo: Were there any other girls enrolled?

M: There was one enrolled, but she didn't stay.

Mo: In your second and your third year, were there any women?

M: Yes. When this junior college bunch came in, there were a whole bunch of girls. Some of you may have been in their group if you enrolled in about 1918 to '19.

X: "Comments from the audience?"

M: 1924? Well, of course, I wasn't there then and I don't know.

P: She had already left then. The other young lady that registered the same time was Grace O'Dell. We tried to find Grace O'Dell or learn something of her, but we were unable to do so. Does anyone know what happened to Grace O'Dell, or anyone that may know her? She's the one that you were trying to think of a while ago, right?

M: Yes. Well, she graduated in 1916 from high school when I did. I knew her through the high school but I was not intimate with her, didn't know her very well. But she was very unhappy out
there.

Well, it's wonderful to be here and I appreciate all the kindness and all the extra... here's Mr. Peak with a beautiful corsage that I'm going to wear to the football game tonight, and Dr. Monroe has been so gracious and so kind, and so many people. Thank you. [Applause]

P: By the way, I want to take the opportunity to introduce her sister, who came down from Alamogordo to be with her on this special weekend. We have Gladys Brown Carnes, and seated next to her is her husband, Jack Carnes. [Applause]

As many of you know, when Dr. Monroe came to this institution he brought with him a tradition which we have now implemented into our Homecoming ceremony at this particular luncheon on this day of Homecoming weekend. I really like it, because it gives us an opportunity to honor the people that we refer to as the Golden Graduates. The Golden Graduates are those who are commemorating their 50th anniversary and we wanted to do something special for those people. We started it a few years ago and we plan to continue it as long as the funds hold out and as long as we're here to put it together and as long as you keep coming. So we want to thank you, Class of 1933. Now, we've got a special certificate to award to you people today and we're going to ask Dr. Monroe to come up here to present these certificates to the members of the Class of '33.

Before I do, I want to say something because sometimes, you know, I know there are some members of the faculty and staff out there who think sometimes that I can't do anything wrong. Well,
sometimes there's things that happen beyond our control and that's referred to as the lowest bidder syndrome. As you all know, we are a state of Texas institution and everything that we do for this institution has to be put out for low bid. Sometimes just because it's the lowest bid doesn't necessarily mean it's the most quality product. The firm that prepared our certificates this year, they did make some smears on some of the certificates after they were printed. These are in gold lettering. If you should happen to receive one of those today, please accept our apology. Give it back to me after the luncheon today, we're going to have it replaced. The firm who had the contract will take care of that for us and then we will mail them back to you. So I hope everybody understands that it was not in our control, but the firm that got the lowest bid. Is that right, Dr. Monroe? He's shaking his head, he agrees. (Chuckles) All right.

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should be one left. Now is there anyone from the Class of '33 who
is here today who did not get a certificate? Because I have some
Class of '33 certificates over here to my right and your left,
of people who we are not sure whether they were coming today.

Q: What about Thad Steele?

P: Well, you took my introduction right out of my mouth. (Laughs)

All right, the next gentleman to receive his certificate is the
co-chairman for the Class of '33 class reunion, a past Outstanding
Ex-student of this University and recognized by the University
and the Alumni Association, and also one of our great football
players. We've asked Thad Steele to say a few words today about
academics and athletics in 1933. Thad, come up here. [Applause]

S: Thank you. Well, first of all, I want to express my appreciation
of this honor and let you know that the Class of '33 is a very
important one to me. I'm trying to be a double-dipper. I was
last year because there was some question whether or not I had
graduated in '32 or '33, and I had always said I graduated in
'32. Now, I brought my evidence with me that shows that I entered
school here in 1928, and I was here in '28 and '29, '29 and '30,
'31 and '32 and so forth. And the next year, the following year,
I was coaching at Ysleta High School, and that was in '32. Now,
I'm so proud of this '33 that they said something about if it
wasn't correct they'd give it back. Well, you're not gonna get
it back, I want you to know.

But, reminiscing just a little, Maxine and I went out to the
back of the stadium and we got our ancient cars lined up and we
rode in the Homecoming parade, and it was a beautiful sight to
see all of those cars parked there and on the campus. Everything
was just loaded, cars just everywhere. Well, when I was school out at the College, staying in the dormitory, there was four cars on the campus at that time, four cars. And, incidentally, there was only four buildings. I have the annuals here and it'll show that every year, why, they'll show the same buildings in the front part of the annual. So we didn't get any new buildings but we got a great increase in students.

During that period, of course so many changes took place that it's hard to recall many of them, but I think about some few incidents, and I'll be brief with this. Leon Rosenfeld and I both worked on the college annual and worked on it for years. We had a very ambitious person with us, J.B. Andrew, which was a great football player, and he was a leader and a go-getter. And he found out that selling ads in the annual, there was a commission involved in getting those ad spaces. So he became the advertising part of the annual, and the rest of us worked. But J.B., I just wanted to let you know that being the aggressive, go-getter that he was, why, we used to play our games at El Paso High School, as you know, and we were all dressed in our uniforms and were in a bus going to the game. We went down Mesa and turned at Schuster and started up to the high school, and J.B. Andrews jumped up and banged on the bus and said, "Stop the bus!" So he stopped the bus and looked out, and J.B. had a car that had rumble seat in it, and in the rumble seat he had two or three bushels of apples. And he had designated some freshmen to sell the apples at halftime at the football game. So J.B. stopped the bus and he jumped out and he said, "Never mind the flat tire you've got, get those apples up there and get them sold!"
I also think about the four cars on the campus. Occasionally, a group would go to Juarez for what they called a free lunch at noon on Friday. And a bunch of us would pile in a car and we'd go to Juarez, and they had a nickel beer and a free lunch. And I want you to know there would be the three or four course lunch that we had because you could get a taco and a big beer, and you could get a hot dog and a beer, and you could get a bowl of chili and a beer, and you could get a hard-boiled egg and a beer. So, for 20 cents we'd come back just as full as we could be.

It's just been a great thing to see the changes that have taken place out here at the University. Before I sit down I want to read you something out of the 1929 annual. I brought all the annuals up here, but this is the 1929 annual, and this is what was in it. I'm not going to read all of it, but I want to read it to you, if my eyes permit me to. This is a paragraph:

Proudly we will review her past, as proudly we contemplate the present. Step by step, hazy visions have become realities. With the swift passage of time we who have pioneered will return to see a broad campus dotted with great trees in whose shade an army of students will be winning their way through those beautiful buildings.

I want to stop right here and re-read that to you, because I think that this shows that people were dreamers in those days. Now, it says: Proudly—and that is with pride that we do this—we will review the past and we contemplate the future. Then it says, step by step, hazy visions have become realities. And with the swift passage of time we who have pioneered—and, Jiminy, I just happened to think that we might have been one of the pioneers—will return to see this broad campus dotted with great trees in whose shade an army of students will be winning their way from beautiful building to beautiful building. Now, there was only
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four at that time, and look at what we have now.

And with that I just want to say thank you very much. It's been a pleasure to be with you. I want to give Charlotte a chance to say something because she has certainly done a great job. And thanks to Dr. Monroe and Jim Peak and all the others, it's just been a great pleasure to be here. [Applause]

CH: I'm not like these other people, I have to have notes. I didn't expect this auspicious crowd. I thought it was going to be like the old College of Mines luncheons. The reason I haven't been here before is that I wasn't old enough, it wasn't 50 years.

But we do appreciate to no end Dr. Monroe's organizing this. We appreciate the Alumni Association. We wouldn't have had a reunion otherwise. To be able to just call the Alumni Association and have them give us the complete list, up to date as much as they can get it so we could go on from there, really helped us. We did find a few names that they didn't have that we were able to locate, but not many. They had most of them. We had five teachers who are still living, three of them in here today. That's Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Myrtle Ball, and Mrs. Bulah Liles Patterson, and Prof. Bert Haigh. Mrs. Quinn, Mary Kelly Quinn, called me and said she would love to come and told the students to be sure and call her and write her, but she wasn't able to. Dr. Sonnichsen was in between too many other things and couldn't come at this time and also sent his regards. We are so happy to see some of these older grads here because when we look at our little book and find how many have gone along and can't be with us, then we look around here and find Bert graduated in '25 and Fred Bailey had graduated in '20, and it gives us a little
hope that we might be able to carry on, too, for a while.

We have about 28 people here that are graduates of the '33 class, and of course they have their husbands and wives and friends with them. We had some that could not come and wrote us. One was Major Richard Snead. He not only wrote me a letter but he sent me a whole packet of things to read. He would have come, he said he was planning to come until the last minute, and because of his wife's illness he had to stay. Virginia Kupenhaver von Rachsland from Fayettesville, some of you remember her, sent me a letter. She has a son living in Seattle and she has a daughter living with children there in Fayettesville. She lost her husband seven years ago. Betty Jay Davis, daughter of JoAnne Bateman Harrison, whose name was on the list still, she wrote a letter saying that her mother had died on July 12 of this year. Got a phone call from Margaret Aykroyd Johnson from Lompac, California. She said she couldn't come but she sent her regards. Leon Rosenfeld had already contacted her. She had contacted three of the people in Southern California before I even tried to get a list from Alumni. He had written for a list and then contacted the three of them that lived there in California where he did.

In the book, we have many names without addresses. If any of the ex-students know where they are, can give us some information about them, we'd like to have them. We have bulletin board displays. We have annuals. We have the 1920 annual there with Fred Bailey's picture as the first graduate in the book. We have the '25 with Bert Haigh's picture there, and the other books. I have a little black booklet I started when they appointed me
secretary-treasurer, so I put the names down and I thought I'd keep up, but all the time in between has nothing written. We lost track. We never did have our 25th reunion. I think our class should plan a 55-year one now instead of waiting. We can't wait ten more years so I think we should be thinking about it. John Carnes was the president of our class, he died in '82, so Thad has sort of taken over as president for both classes, for the June classes and the August classes.

I have some seals of approval to issue. Our 1933 class graduate, Thad Steele, was recognized as the outstanding graduate in 1968. He has represented the 1933 class in 1968, and now during this Homecoming, and justly so. I think no other 1933 graduate has been more supportive of our college. A list of the ways he has supported the activities and programs of the University uphold my beliefs. He served two years as president of the Ex-students association. He helped to organize the Touchdown Club and the Ex-Veterans Association. He has been a member of the Matrix Society for many years. He is a member of the Eldorado Club. He has contributed to scholarship programs. He has contributed to the Excellence Fund. He was a member of the Study and Advisory Committee of UTEP - El Paso and was chairman of the THC committee for ten years. Thadeus A. Steele has always felt that the college did a lot for him and he has wanted to do what he could for the college in return. I got that from his wife. He has been supported by Maxine who is also deeply interested in the College. I have a seal of approval for Thad. ["Applause"] It's a book, a golden book, and I hope that all our ex-students of '33 will sign it later, if we have a chance, Thad. ["Applause"]
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We classmates are proud he is a member of the '33 class and a fellow graduate. This token is a little thing to represent us as we have become Golden Grads and it is our sincere appreciation, expression of our appreciation and pride of him. Thanks, Thad.

The next seals of approval are for distance. We have one who has travelled a long way to be with us today from Mexico City, the farthest of all. He is also a member of the Matrix Society, Vicente Cisneros. Come up, Vicente. [Applause] We want this gift to help him on his further travels and to help him to prepare for other Homecomings. Also, Corinne Wolf Powell. [Applause] Corinne Wolf has come from Santa Fe, she came by herself, but she's been such a good companion to me during this Homecoming and has proved to be kindred spirit. She's also a member of the Matrix Society and this is to help her come back for more Homecomings. By the way, they're banks so you can begin collecting now for your Homecomings.

There are two homecomers whom I have not seen since we graduated, and these are seals of approval for maintenance, personal maintenance. I could not believe Vicente's crowning glory of heavy black hair—-not dyed, his wife said—and she proved it to me. There are little stray hairs of gray if you examine closely on the back side. Vicente. [Applause] Also, Foster Crosby looks as I remember him 50 years ago. How can they maintain as the rest of us deteriorate? [Applause] Foster. There are some here who deserve seals of approval for recruiting. Leon and Arnulfo helped get others.