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

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Mitzi Yelinek Gramley (‘55) and her husband L/Col. Pyne A. Gramly (also class of ‘55) were living in Santiago, Chile, during the military overthrow, last September, of the government of President Salvador Allende. Col. Gramly, with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, is Director of the Chile Project for IAGS (Inter-American Geodetic Survey) and prior to this assignment was Director of Nuclear Effects for ARADCOM at Ent Air Force Base in Colorado Springs. The Gramlys have five children, the youngest born in Chile.

Mitzi wrote the NOVA editor on 6 October and enclosed an eye-witness account of the events of 11 September in Santiago, some extracts of which follow here. Mitzi worked as reporter and business manager of The Prospector in 1954-55 and before telling of her experiences in Chile, wrote: “I remember the news of John Judy Middagh’s death. His loss is not only to his family, UT El Paso, and El Paso, but to all those who had contact with him over the years . . . . He attended Pyne’s and my wedding in February 1955 at Our Lady of the Valley Catholic Church in Ysleta and I felt most honored that he and his wife had driven such a distance at such an early hour to wish us well . . . . My dedication to this man is proven by the fact that I cunningly had our honeymoon trip to Mexico City and Acapulco cut short by one day in order to be back in El Paso in time to get the following edition of The Prospector to bed on schedule.”

Here are portions of Mitzi’s Chilean letter:

“Early the morning of 11 September, residents of Santiago were made aware of the fact that there were ‘unusual’ happenings in the nearby coastal city of Valparaiso. It wasn’t, however, until about 8:30 a.m. that most of us were alerted to the problems arising in Santiago, centered around La Moneda (the Presidential Palace). My first call was from the IAGS office warning me not to send the children to school. They’d already left! I spent a fretful five minutes before the bus delivered them back home. We locked the gates and sought refuge inside the house, gathered around the radio. Communication was interrupted and we were shortly informed that ‘this is being brought to you by the courtesy of the Armed Forces of Chile.’

“We began getting information that La Moneda was surrounded by military troops and the police force, and President Allende had been given the ultimatum to vacate the premises or they would forcibly remove him. He apparently thought it was a hoax, recalling a similar occurrence of 29 June when the situation ended in his favor . . . . The world knows what followed, and his body was removed when the fire was extinguished.

‘. . . A total of 17 bombs were dropped on the presidential palace, a great deal of damage. A radio spokesman also gave the information that 52 bodies were removed from the Moneda . . . . Planes hovered low throughout the day, and we saw those that dropped bombs on the Allende residence . . . . Throughout the entire day, we were most apprehensive about all that was taking place, but at the same time, a feeling of security enveloped us and we were greatly relieved to think that the terrorism of the past many months had finally been arrested.

‘. . . The entire country was under Martial Law by 3 p.m. on the 11th, and a curfew began at 6 p.m.

‘Nighttime brought silence to Santiago, but we listened attentively to the planes dropping bombs in areas where there were resistors, the frightening noise of firearms and the thunderous sounds of the jeeps, trucks and busses carrying armed men in uniform, and the ambulances—all of which passed by with regularity.

‘The following day the curfew continued, and the silence gave a tranquil but uneasy feeling. This day brought television coverage and we watched with interest the events of the preceding day. The contents of the ex-President’s home were viewed and we gasped at the quantity of firearms contained therein. Also shown was his well-stocked ‘bodega’ (storage room) which was stacked high with commodities which had been unavailable in the open markets of Chile for many, many months.

‘. . . When it was possible for newsmen to enter La Moneda, we were again given views of the great quantity of arms and ammunition uncovered there and in the trunk of Allende’s automobile. It was pointed out from which communist and socialist countries the various items had been manufactured. The well-guarded secrets of the Marxist government were being unfolded right before our eyes.

‘Foods and supplies that have been guarded in warehouses in various locations have been uncovered and are now being put on the market for sale. Help is pouring in from sympathetic countries in the line of medicines, foods, supplies of all kinds and many have offered assistance in helping to get factories back in operation. What more can the people of Chile ask?’

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BACK COVER: The campus in Christ-mas-time, 1967, before the energy crisis and the Library addition. Photo by Chuck Miller.

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MISSION '73

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...The University of Texas at El Paso must operate within the broad perspective of a revolutionary world. The increasing tempo of social, industrial, and scientific changes places a vital responsibility upon any educational institution. Although the particular demands of local and statewide communities must be met, Texas Western College must be vitally involved in concerns of national and international character. There is no inherent conflict between greatness and community orientation, nor is there conflict between local and universal concerns. Indeed, Texas Western College and all institutions of higher learning can best serve the localities in which they exist by preparing students to live in a rapidly changing world.


On February 3, 1962, the Board of Regents of The University of Texas System gave approval to the establishment at Texas Western College of a group of citizens from the El Paso-Juarez area who would take "a realistic approach to the question of where the College could and should be in the year 1973."

This group, which adopted the name suggested by Prof. Francis Fugate of the Department of English—MISSION '73—submitted its report and recommendations to Chairman W. W. Heath of the Board of Regents on June 14, 1963. At that time, Dr. Judson F. Williams, Chairman of MISSION '73, wrote:

"The mandate given us by the Board of Regents, the Chancellor, and the President of Texas Western College [Dr. Joseph M. Ray] has been executed to the best of our ability. Deeply appreciative of the autonomy and independence accorded us, we have carried out your injunction to investigate at will; to be frank in appraisal; and to couple constructive vision with hard-headed realism."

And, as President Ray wrote in his On Becoming a University (Texas Western Press, 1968): "The long months of activity by the MISSION, with full participation of the President, the Assistant to the President, the Director of MISSION '73, and Vice Chancellor Laurence D. Haskew, by the sheer volume of sustained high-level attention, developed a body of community and institutional resolution which has never diminished. The work of MISSION '73, when viewed in retrospect, offers a magnificent example of a group labor produced by consensus a total finding which far transcended the capability of the various individual members."

As happens with any long-range planning—particularly a plan looking forward a full decade—some of the recommendations made by MISSION '73 were somewhat nebulously stated. For example: "Graduate and undergraduate programs should be intimately coordinated," and "...that a basic curriculum be required of all undergraduate students." A few others (such as recommending that a citizen of El Paso or an alumnus of TWC be on the Board of Regents) were not conducive to local implementation. And the MISSION members set forth three "Major Objectives" which, while important, are stated in general terms. These are:

"First, attention should always be directed toward the achievement of quality in any field of study offered. In those fields where the College is strong, efforts must be made to retain these strengths. Where weaknesses exist, corrective action should be taken. The College should concentrate its resources in those areas of greatest promise and seek national eminence in selected fields of study and research. Priority must be given to the realization of greatest potential rather than to dispersion of effort, which usually leads toward general mediocrity. Vigilance should be directed toward elevating all performance in order that the average may be competitive with the attainment of higher quality.

"Second, Texas Western College can best achieve distinction by devoting increased scholarly attention to the unique and treasured features of life in its international area. "Third, resources must be enlarged in all areas, with long-term needs continually taking precedence over expediency."

But by far the largest number of recommendations were in more specific terms and with the completion of the objective year of MISSION '73, and with the help of Prof. Milton Leech, who served as Executive Director of the group, NOVA has compiled a listing of the most salient of these recommendations, dividing them into three general categories.

Under the heading "Mission Accomplished" is the largest number of recommendations made by MISSION '73. Among these are the following:

- Change name of TWC to The University of Texas at El Paso.
- The institution should remain in the UT System.
- The Board of Regents should hold periodic meetings in El Paso.
- The Board should be represented at UT El Paso Commencement.
- Establish an Office of Institutional Studies.
- Establish a President's Advisory Council.
- Raise admission requirements.
- Give credit by examination through use of CEEB advanced placement.
- Apply nationally recognized standards for graduate work.
• Establish graduate programs in electrical engineering, metallurgical engineering, and mathematics.
• Expand graduate programs in humanities and social sciences.
• Offer a master's degree in Business Administration.
• Establish a Bureau of Business and Economic Research.
• Give priority in campus building programs to the Library.
• Seek membership in major athletic conferences.
• Acquire fringe parcels of land to add to campus environs.
• Provide additional student housing.
• Add one or more vice-presidents to administrative structure.
• Give attention to such incidental benefits for faculty and staff as tax-sheltered annuities, group hospitalization, group life insurance, Teacher Retirement.

Among recommendations that might be listed under "Actions Still in Progress" (some of which will never be truly "completed") are:

• Add laboratory equipment for research.
• Raise faculty salaries.
• Make teaching aids available.
• Provide student assistants for faculty.
• Attract larger numbers of superior high school students.
• Establish departmental honors program.
• Establish a more aggressive and active program for student employment and placement.
• Increase cultural, entertainment, and sports programs.
• Expand Ex-Students' Association and Alumni Office.
• Seek trusts and endowments.
• Offer better scholarships for outstanding students.
• Establish one or more doctoral programs.
• Have 500,000 volumes in campus Library by 1973.

Among recommendations which have received no specific action, or a substitute action of some kind, are:

• Expand "career conferences" on campus.
• Provide opportunities for contracts and consultant opportunities.
• Have access to University of Texas Available Fund for graduate programs and research development.

At the end of its report, MISSION '73 members said: "These recommendations propose a new status for, and a new conception of, Texas Western College. It is to become, by earning that right, a manifestation of the ideals and the standard of quality of The University of Texas at El Paso. A new dimension of obligation and conception is to be accepted and executed by the people in the El Paso region. . . . A new dimension of University policy toward The University of Texas at El Paso is inevitable. Policy based upon an attitude of interest and encouragement will now be enlarged to reflect an attitude of direct involvement and continuing concern that goals will be reached. MISSION '73 is confident that this involvement and concern will grow."
When we read about Cristo Rey, the story is usually expressed in terms of devotion, faith, and sacrifice. As a religious enterprise, the shrine embraced all of these qualities—and more. Christ the King was created by men, and as such, the tale is also one of human conflict, bitter resignation, and obsession.

The history of the monument began serenely enough at the humble mission of San José del Río Grande (later, San José de Cristo Rey) in the Smelter district of northwest El Paso. From his rectory window on the morning of October 25, 1933, Father Lourdes Costa envisioned a monumental cross on the peak of a nearby mountain. Unable to shake the vision, the padre made a promise to plant a Cross there.

Father Lourdes had long been seeking such a project, not only as his fulfillment of a papal encyclical to celebrate the Nineteenth Centennial of the redemption of Jesus Christ but, more importantly, to rekindle the flagging spirits of his economically impoverished parishioners.

After an initial survey of the mountain, Father Lourdes announced his pledge to the parish. "Los Esmetalinos," as he affectionately called the workers from the nearby smelter, were enthusiastic, and promised to prepare the mountain for pilgrimages to its peak.

Throughout the tumultuous history of Cristo Rey, "los Esmetalinos" were the silent heroes and heroines of the mountain. Their simple faith and devout labor made the project possible. With their hands and their backs they moved tons of material up and down the hand-hewn mountain trails.

The success of the pilgrimages alone, which grew from hundreds to many thousands, was directly responsible for Diocesan approval—approval granted in a time of economic depression, and from one of the poorest dioceses of Catholic America.

When Father Lourdes approached Bishop Anthony Schuler with his plan, the Bishop not only approved it but, to the Father's great surprise asked, "Why do you not erect a statue like the one there in Denver?" The question of cost was immediately raised, without resolution. Father Lourdes was determined that a cross be erected, but was captivated by the idea of both a cross and statue.

As long as the project remained in parochial hands few difficulties were encountered. Father Lourdes' only cause for disquietude was diocesan inertia. Meanwhile, "los Esmetalinos" blazed a six-foot wide trail to the 4,576-foot peak, and Father Lourdes arranged for the purchase of the 200-acre tract of property from the New Mexico Commissioner of Lands.

He then inquired about changing the name of the mountain which was most commonly known as "El Cerro de Muleiros" (Hill of the Mule Drivers). After almost two years, and the overwhelming vote of the people in the Smelter district, the name "Sierra de Cristo Rey" was chosen among the 12 offered. Approval for the renaming was granted by the United Geographic Board in Washington, D.C. on November 7, 1935.

The first design for the monument itself was executed in January, 1934, by the Spanish artist, Pedro Calvo. This sketch served to propagandize their progress but was ultimately abandoned. Father Lourdes, anxious to keep interest centered about his mountain, erected a host of primitive religious structures.

On February 13, 1934, he and his parishioners raised the first provisional cross of wood, some 12 feet high. A second cross, 20 feet tall, was welded of iron at the Smelter Vocational School under the direction of Miguel Carrasco, and erected on March 24, 1934.

Along the first trail, and the second, and still a third, four stone altars were built to celebrate masses, and a multitude of religious functions. The Stations of the Way of the Cross were marked on prominent rocks until, on March 1, 1936, Bishop Schuler's first visit to the mountain, and the 16th pilgrimage to the increasingly popular shrine, established fourteen permanent stations.

With the diocese still hesitant to accept commitment of the project, Father Lourdes proposed "to seal the breast of the mountain" as a reaffirmation of their pledge. By late 1935 a mammoth monogram of black and white painted rock embraced the north slope. Measuring some 500 feet in circumference, the 36-foot high letters "I.H.S." (Latin for "Jesus, Savior of Men") were visible for 15 miles up the Rio Grande valley.

While the diocese was waiting for more favorable economic circumstances before committing themselves, it became obvious by April, 1937, that the extent of the pilgrimages had exceeded the ability of the Smelter parish to sustain them. On April 9, Father Lourdes presented the project to the El Paso Diocese, hoping this would force the desired results. From Father Lourdes' own writings at this time, it is apparent that he was not totally aware of how intimate the mountain projects had become to him. With his release of the project to the diocese, it is ironic that the opportunity of realization should present itself almost immediately.

In May he received an unexpected visit from an old Spanish schoolmate, Rev. Michael deSanctis Caralt. The missionary hoped to combine a seminary for Mexican youth with Father Lourdes' proposed monument. Father Lourdes agreed to recommend the joint venture to the Bishop, but was doubtful of their success. Father Lourdes later wrote, "The next day, Father Costa accompanies Father Caralt in a visit to Bishop Schuler who—for reasons of his own—approves everything suggested by Father Caralt and authorizes him to start at once."

Publicity for the new project was immediate, and an initial sketch of the fortress-like seminary and monument was prepared by architect Percy McGee. Father Lourdes, obviously shaken by the Bishop's quick acceptance, realized that he had made a tactical error. With a sense of urgency he reported that, "Catholics from everywhere are dissatisfied!"
By August of that year it became apparent that there was indeed little public support for the costly project and it was initially postponed and finally excised from the original plan. Father Lourdes breathed more easily, but his difficulties were just beginning.

As if to compensate for lost time, Bishop Schuler asked Father Lourdes to recom­ mend a sculptor for the monument. Anticipating this request, Father Lourdes had already been in contact with Urbici Soler, then in Mexico City. Soler resisted the initial invitation in order to pursue his unique studies of pure Indian types throughout the Americas. But the temptation of creating a monument comparable with Landowski’s Corcovado Christ in Rio de Janeiro or with Mateo Alonso’s famed Cristo de los Andes on the Chile-Argentinian border was overwhelming. With Father Lourdes’ one-word telegram “COME” in hand, the peripatetic sculptor arrived in El Paso on October 4, 1937.

Like Father Lourdes, Soler was a Catalan from northeastern Spain, complete with enormous reserves of physical energy. He was an artist in the traditional, old­world sense—fiery temperament, flamboyant manner, and a full head of hair which disappeared mysteriously beneath his beret.

Soler immediately determined that the size of the monument would be restricted by space limitations on the peak of Cristo Rey. Earlier estimates of 102 feet and 52 feet were finally reduced to 42 feet. This was even smaller than the Andes shrine but the proposed 29-foot statue itself would be one foot taller and Soler remained content with these dimensions—perhaps the last time this would be so.

A Diocesan Committee to administer monument affairs was formed by Bishop Schuler, president of the committee. In addition to Father Lourdes, religious director, and Soler, artistic director, the Bishop appointed as secretary, Cleofas Calleros, Catholic Welfare Representative and a respected Catholic historian. Anthony Slogeris, an engineer, was recommended as director of technical work.

Soler did not question the extent of authority of the registered engineer the State required. As “Director General” he felt certain that the time-honored, European tradition of placing the sculptor at the head of a project was a fait accompli. Likewise, Father Lourdes forgot to inquire as to secretary Calleros’ authority. These early misconceptions over the limits of responsibility created most of the difficulties the four men encountered during the next two years. Most, but not all.

Soler also neglected to sign a contract, although it was agreed that he would be paid $24,000 for the work, out of which was to come all of his expenses. This was very satisfactory payment for work that was to be completed by October, 1938, or, at the latest, January, 1939.

Soler made an initial clay sketch, and then a second more elaborate plaster model in which he captured most of the Committee’s ideas. They approved his work in December, 1937, and then the waiting began. Bishop Schuler wanted to be certain that once the project began, there would be adequate financial resources to continue the work uninterrupted.

In April, 1938, Soler finally left for Austin. There he made a third, one­fourth scale working model and created also one of the more enduring mysteries of Cristo Rey. The figure of Christ had been changed. His garments and facial character were modified. Later newspaper accounts state that Soler acquired the features from “an 8th Century description,” yet Father Lourdes, a meticulous disciple of detail, does not acknowledge any change among his papers.

Soler selected Cordova Cream sandstone from the local quarries, “in order to discover in them the most prized treasure,” and to contrast with the rugged mountain terrain. He decided also that he must deviate from the original plan of carving the statue in sections in the Texas capitol and reassembling it on Cristo Rey. He felt the risk of transporting the finished product was too great. Instead, he suggested shipping rough-cut stones which he would finish and polish from a scaffold on the mountain peak. The time schedule, already strained, was only slightly revised.

The Committee approved the change, but privately blamed Father Lourdes for the revision. They had in mind a far more significant modification, one that turned relative peace into almost total chaos. The original plan called for improvements to the third trial sufficient for a mule team to haul the stones to the peak. Father Lourdes had earlier expressed visions of an expensive highway which would compete with El Paso’s Scenic Drive. It was this dream that engineer Slogeris revived, on a lesser scale, but at greater cost than formally allocated.

Father Lourdes made a great mistake when he agreed to the Slogeris design. He even suggested how the funds could be appropriated. Half of it would come from those funds which had been set aside for the monument accessories, including the plaza, crown, stairways, and altar. The other half would be donated by free labor from his faithful parishioners.

Soler was notified of these events by Father Lourdes but approval was granted in his absence. Anticipating the worst, the...
ing when he might renew his labors, and to keep informed of the latest "trustors" (derogatives) caused by the new road. Upon his return in April, he was greeted by further delays when strong winds tore down the scaffolding.

After many heated arguments, the foundation and stones were set in place. Soler, extremely bitter at this point, finally succumbed to the pressure. In his element at last, he allowed no one to disturb him. Sandstone dust swirled about, as the flowing robes of Christ emerged beneath his chisels. The Christ's face alone was reserved for the delicate carving by hand, and then, only in the morning light or evening dusk.

The statue was still unfinished at the informal dedication on the Feast of Christ the King in October. High winds marred the event, but even Soler felt a tug of pride as some 12,000 people swarmed over the rocky slopes. "He is a Christ of Peace!" Soler proclaimed, but the Cristo's doleful expression reveals more than a hint of torment and frustration.

The monument, without the architectural balance which the crown and stairway could provide, was incomplete. When Soler appealed to the Bishop for additional compensation for the time he had lost, there was none to be had. Upon his return from a brief teaching stint in New Orleans, Soler saw that there was little to be gained by his remaining in El Paso. He put the final touches on his statue and left for the east in July, 1940.

He was in New York during the formal dedication of Sierra de Cristo Rey on October 17, 1940. This enormous celebration was designed to coincide with the 25th anniversary of Bishop Schuler's episcopacy. Religious leaders from throughout the United States and Mexico flocked to the city. Estimates of up to 50,000 persons spilled over the Sierra in the single most popular Catholic event in El Paso's history.

Father Lourdes and his "Esmaltianos" gloved with pride. They triumphantly carried two large banners in Spanish reading, "WE PROMISED IT" and "WE FULLY FULFILLED IT." For Bishop Schuler, the experience was doubly rewarding. Personal congratulations were extended by President Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

When the glow of victory subsided, Father Lourdes renewed his efforts to raise funds for completion of the monument. He wrote Soler that Bishop Schuler finally confessed the excessive confidence he had placed in his commissioners which led to all his mistakes. The Bishop, weary and ailing, retired his position and returned to his home in Denver.

Father Lourdes wasted little time in approaching the new Bishop, Sydney Metzger. Bishop Metzger was interested in maintaining the monument, and even furthering new development, but on a "pay as you go" basis. He reiterated time and again that no new debts could be assumed by the Diocese.

Father Lourdes apparently interpreted these comments favorably and he cautiously expressed this view to Soler, who was then in Montevideo, Uruguay. Encouraged to visit El Paso once again in November, 1944, Soler made his final model which depicted a new feature—an open air auditorium capable of seating some 5,000 people.

The situation was hopeless however, as Bishop Metzger discovered how deeply the Diocese was in debt. Soler, with a series of emotional setbacks behind him, was bitterly disappointed. His crowning achievement was destined to remain unfinished. Father Lourdes' reaction approached hysteria. His obsession over Cristo Rey was complete. He devised any scheme that had even the remotest chance of success. Bishop Metzger would not be swayed. Indeed, Father Lourdes' emotional and literary tirades increased the Bishop's negative resolution.

Soler remained in El Paso, resigning himself to what might have been. Father Lourdes never gave up the struggle. He muttered about the mountain building small, primitive monuments and altars. He wrote bitter memories of the great work, including one of his favorite analogies. "Sierra de Cristo Rey is like Ireland. It has no snakes. Now, as far as human poisonous snakes are concerned, the mountain has plenty of them, some very dangerous, I tell you."

Paul D. Daniggelis, a native New Yorker, has been a resident of El Paso since 1962 and a draftsman for the El Paso Natural Gas Co. He has been diligently researching the life and works of Urbici Soler (who was associated with Texas Western College from 1946-53) since 1969 and has in manuscript a nearly complete full-length biography of this great and neglected artist. Daniggelis welcomes information from those who knew Soler and mail to the author may be directed to 3403 Salisbury Drive, El Paso, Texas 79924.

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Photo courtesy Mrs. Margaret Hartley.
by Lance Murray, Editor, The Prospector

The University now has a free, uncensored student newspaper independent of departmental control. This has happened since the separation of the paper from the Department of Journalism in 1967, putting publication of The Prospector, and the Flowsheet yearbook, as well as the other two student publications, El Burro and Goodbye Dove, under a separate department—Student Publications.

The separation has resulted in some significant changes. The last Flowsheet was issued in 1972, ending the yearbook’s long history. El Burro is printed like a tabloid newspaper, no longer as the slick magazine it once was. And, The Prospector has grown to a size almost twice that of a year ago.

Today The Prospector has earned a place in the El Paso community, not only as a valuable source of information but also as an important vehicle for advertising. Twenty and 24-page editions are common this year; in the past, 16-page Prospector were considered large and the average ran 8-12 pages.

The most important reason for the growth is the amount of advertising sold by staff salesmen. Advertising must pay for two-thirds of the operating budget of The Prospector, with the remainder coming from Student Services Fees paid by each student upon enrollment at UT El Paso.

Joseph della Malva, Director of Student Publications, says of the ad sales increase: “It makes me look very good, but I can’t take credit for it. That goes to Advertising Manager Martin Callery and his assistants Louis Barragan and Marty Dutilly. I’m limited to giving the pep-talk, but the performance is by the students.”

Student advertising salesmen from the journalism department are using The Prospector as a means of gaining experience. In the future, advertising labs in the student publications office, and a business manager-advertising lab instructor who will work for both The Prospector and journalism department, are hoped for.

Reporting labs, held in the Prospector newsroom in the Union, give the student on-the-job training in interviewing and writing, and these student-reporters supply the copy that fills the pages of the paper. The opportunity to publish builds confidence in a beginning writer and many page-one Prospector articles have been written by reporting students.

Journalism faculty and Prospector staff are in total accord that the agreement between the department and publications has worked well and that it has demonstrated that the newspaper does not need to be under the control of the Department of Journalism.

Dr. Francisco J. Lewels, Chairman of the Department of Journalism, said the two must remain separate. “If only journalism majors work on it, it is not a student newspaper. It is a journalism department newspaper.”

Ideally, Dr. Lewels says, there should be a lab newspaper and an independent student newspaper to give ample opportunity for both journalism majors and non-majors to contribute.

The agreement of cooperation between the Department and The Prospector came about after a meeting of the Chancellor’s board on student publications met on the UT El Paso campus in 1972.

The agreement leaves total freedom to the editor, while allowing him and the journalism instructor to make reporrtorial assignments, exchange ideas on page makeup, and make assignments to journalism’s student photographers.

The final decision on all matters pertaining to the newspaper is still the editor’s, who is responsible only to the Director of Student Publications and the Student Publications Board—a student-faculty committee.

“The Director is the only person on campus with the authority to call for copy in advance of publication, but he cannot censor nor give advance approval.

If the Director suspects a piece of copy may be libelous, he may attempt to persuade the editor to rewrite the story and remove the libel. Should the editor refuse this advice, on the grounds that the

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NEWSROOM—A far cry from the old Kelly Hall newsroom is this bright and modern Prospector quarters in the Union. Editor Murray is in the slot; in front of him is assistant editor Laurie Muller; at 1 o’clock on the rim is entertainment editor Beth Jones. [Photo by David Joeris]
Two Famous El Paso Stopovers:

F. SCOTT FITZGERALD, ERNEST HEMINGWAY

by Evan Haywood Antone

The two American authors who are emerging as literary legends of the twentieth century were both overnight visitors to The Pass of the North and both left evidence that they passed this way. Their visits were brief, the evidence sketchy but documented.

For F. Scott Fitzgerald (1896-1940) the El Paso stopover occurred about January 15, 1927 as a result of the author's constant concern for his own health, a concern which had lasted from May, 1924 to December 10, 1926, when they sailed from Genoa on the Conte Biancamano. Following their return to the United States, the Fitzgeralds visited his parents in Washington, D.C. and Zelda's family in Montgomery, Alabama, where they left their young daughter for a longer visit with her grandmother and grandfather Sayre. John Considine of United Artists had asked Scott Fitzgerald to come to Hollywood to do "a fine modern college story for Norma Talmadge." Fitzgerald agreed to go for $5,500 down and $8,500 on acceptance of the story. Scott and Zelda boarded the Southern Pacific for Los Angeles and, after two days and nights on the train, they began to approach El Paso. The longer the miles, the more nervous and apprehensive Scott became. Soon he was nauseated and had a plaguing and continuous pain in his side. The thirty-one year old author of three novels and three collections of short stories felt claustrophobia in his Pullman compartment and train sickness as he tried to make his way to and from the club car where set-ups were available. By the time they neared El Paso, Fitzgerald believed he had appendicitis and insisted that he and Zelda should leave the train so he could check into a hospital. The thought of two more days and nights on a train which seemed to crawl through the bleak Southwestern desert proved more than Fitzgerald could bear.

They knew no one in El Paso, but after the train pulled into Union Depot the Fitzgeralds got off. In January, 1927, El Paso's population was approximately 100,000, and the hotel accommodations were limited. Most hotels were located conveniently near Union Depot and included the Paso del Norte, the Knox, and two which stood "on the plaza," Hotel Orndorff and Hotel Sheldon. Because the Fitzgeralds were accustomed to some of the better hosteries of Europe and America, they probably selected the best which El Paso had to offer—the Paso del Norte or the Orndorff. Whether they drove or walked from the station to their hotel is not known. Whether they called a doctor in El Paso (Dr. Stephen T. Turner, Dr. George Turner, Drs. Ralph and Robert Homan were all practicing at the time) is not ascertainable. But certainly their overnight stop had a therapeutic effect on Scott Fitzgerald. Later, writing from Los Angeles, Zelda described the stopover in a letter to her daughter. Zelda wrote: "Daddy got so nervous [on the train trip West] he thought he had appendicitis to we had to get out and spend the night at a place called El Paso on the Mexican border—but he was well by the time we got to the hotel." Apparently downtown El Paso had a stern and sobering influence on Fitzgerald, for the next day he was ready to depart for Los Angeles, which Zelda described as a city of "long avenues of palm trees and Eucalyptus and Poinsettas which grow as tall as trees."

For Ernest Hemingway (1898-1961) El Paso served as a stopover not once, but twice as he travelled by automobile across the United States. The first stop occurred in 1941, the second in 1959. Both are recounted in Carlos Baker's definitive biography of Hemingway.

On December 3, 1941 Ernest Hemingway and his third wife, Martha Gellhorn Hemingway, left their home near Sun Valley, Idaho en route to San Antonio, Texas. They drove to Grand Canyon where they stopped December 4, then on to Phoenix and Tucson for short visits. On Sunday, December 7, about noontime, "they were crossing the Texas border on the way to San Antonio when news of the Pearl Harbor disaster reached them by radio." Thus the author of four novels, three collections of short stories, and two books of essays learned that World War II had come to the United States as he drove through the El Paso Southwest and listened to his car radio. He reacted explosively, according to Baker. "The myth of the matchless American Navy had been destroyed," Hemingway realized. He believed "Frank Knox should have been relieved as Secretary of the Navy within twenty-four hours after the debacle, and the American generals and admirals on Oahu should have been promptly shot." Hemingway stewed about the news all the way from El Paso to his suite in the Saint Anthony Hotel in San Antonio, where he continued to rant about "the loss of the capital ships at Pearl Harbor and the planes on Hickman Field." Eighteen years later, Ernest Hemingway passed through El Paso once again. Hemingway had published relatively little during these years, but he had been awarded both the Pulitzer and the Nobel prizes for literature. This trip, he was accompanied by his fourth wife, Mary Welsh Hemingway. He was in his sixtieth year and his health was more improved than it had been at any time since the 1954 plane crash at Butiaba, Africa. The Hemingways had made arrangements to go to spain to visit Nathan (Bill) Davis, Ernest's friend for twenty-five years. They left Ketchum, Idaho in mid-March in a rented car. Aaron E. Hotchner accompanied Ernest and Mary for the long drive to New Orleans, where they planned to embark for Havana.

In his book titled Papa Hemingway, Hotchner describes their stopover in El Paso about March 18, 1959. "The route Ernest had chartered took us due south through Phoenix, then to Texas and the Mexican border, following the Rio Grande from El Paso to the Gulf of Mexico. Ernest's Ketchum car was too beat up for such a voyage so he rented the one and only Hertz vehicle in town, a four-door Chevrolet Impala. Mary cooked a quantity of game

Continued on page 17
"The freedom is one of the most enjoyable aspects of life at the University. Frankness and openness are some other good points besides the informal attitude of the people toward life. Of what I knew of the United States in Bhutan, I more or less expected these things, but one thing I didn't expect was the lack of concern of one individual for another. It's 'Do your job and mind your own business.' There is a sort of lack of respect for an individual no matter what status he holds in life. People here, I find, are sort of self-centered. You could be in the middle of thousands of people, but in spite of it, you are still 'an island unto yourself.' I mean no harm in this."

The speaker is a new student at UT El Paso from so far distant in miles and milieu he might be a visitor from another star system. But instead, he is a personable, intelligent, handsome young man from Bhutan named Jigme Dorji—probably the first Bhutanese citizen to attend an American university—and right now, just three months on campus, he is still in a state of acclimation.

To see him on campus you'd never know about this state. Like hundreds of his classmates he wears his hair long and his shirt-tail out; he speaks perfect English, has a ready smile, is engagingly friendly and has made a number of friends across the campus and in the Kelly Hall dormitory where he hits the engineering texts, watches a little TV, and writes letters home.

Jigme (pronounced exactly as it appears but being Americanized to "Jimmy") was born 18 years ago in Tashigang in eastern Bhutan and is the son of a doctor of veterinary medicine who received his own education in Calcutta and who is now retired. Jigme took his early schooling in Tashigang but upon finishing this preparatory work, was sent to Darjeeling, in West Bengal, northern India, for the equivalent of "high school." It was at the St. Joseph's Missionary School in Darjeeling that Jigme learned of UT El Paso—the American university with Bhutanese architecture.

After his graduation arrangements were made by the Bhutanese government to send Jigme to The University of Texas at El Paso, and on June 12, 1973, the writer of this article received a letter from Princess Dechan Wangchuk, postmarked Tashichhodzong, Thimphu, Bhutan, which said:
"Dear Mr. Walker: I have seen the beautiful magazine which you had sent to my mother in care of our Trade Commissioner in Calcutta. Although I have seen some of the photographs before, they never fail to fascinate me as some of the buildings in the photographs seem to be taken in Bhutan itself.

"I am sure you have not had a student from Bhutan studying in your University. Well, we would like to send a young man, Mr. Jigme Dorji, to study in El Paso. He finished his school last year (1972) and obtained a high 1st Division in the Indian School Certificate Examination . . . . It will be greatly appreciated if you will let us know whether he can be accepted or not. I should like to have your University's prospectus also so that we may keep ourselves informed about your University."

Princess Dechan's letter was quickly answered, with eagerness. A package of forms, letters of welcome, and miscellaneous UT El Paso informational publications were airmailed and by August, telegrams from Princess Dechan, and from the Secretary of the Ministry of Development in Thimphu, were received and answered and all the proper paperwork accomplished by Admissions Director Bob Schumaker and Phyllis M. Clark, director of the International Student Services Office.

Jigme arrived in September, in time to enroll as an engineering freshman for the fall, 1973, semester.

On a picture-taking tour of the campus on a recent Sunday afternoon, I asked Jigme what is for me at least a very important question: "Now that you have seen the campus in person and up close, how does the architecture compare?" His answer: "The roofs of some of the buildings are similar and the red margin that runs along them just below the roofline is a characteristic feature of the Bhutanese dzong, although not in ordinary buildings in Bhutan. The windows do not contrast as well, but an effort has surely been made. The framing is quite similar, but in detail Bhutanese windows have a lot of wood-carving and painting. On the whole I would say that the buildings here, compared to those in Bhutan, lack most of this complicated and intricate artistic work."

Jigme points out that the older campus buildings—in particular Kelly, Old Main, Benedict, Bell and Hudspeth Halls, and to some extent the Museum—retain the Bhutanese flavor, while the newer buildings have it to a much lesser degree.

As to the terrain, Jigme is bluntly homesick: "It was a pure delight to see the mountains around here," he says. "It did remind me of my home. They look good from afar but when you go near them, they are far from 'good.' What I mean is that the mountains, from a distance, look very similar to our mountains in Bhutan but up close the mountains here are very rugged and scarcely vegetated. Those back home are rich and green all over. I sure miss the green, green grass of home."
About “adjusting” to America, to Texas, to UT El Paso, Jigme mentions that people are very “outspoken,” and he adds “also loudspoken,” explaining he is not used to the American voice volume. “My speech must sound like a whisper to Americans,” he comments. “I have people saying ‘Huh? What did you say?’ all the time.”

And, he continues, “The hardest adjustment I have had to make is to understand the way people think here, the way a person looks at a situation and conceives it. To really communicate with another person, I must be able to understand his views and his way of reasoning and thinking. It’s a bit abstract but take an example: I could crack a joke in Bhutan and produce a big laugh. The same joke I crack here doesn’t even produce a smile. It’s the same joke! Then what makes the difference? It’s the difference in the person’s viewpoint or outlook which makes the difference. And this difference of outlook is what I try to adjust myself to. This has been very hard since each individual differs.”

It is a bit abstract to those of us who never think about such things, but to Jigme Dorji it is hard to express but a very important matter.

Adjustment to the food has been no great problem but Jigme admits he is used to dishes, such as curry and rice, so hot the Mexican chiles jalapeños pale by comparison. He likes dormitory fare, generally speaking, has tried the American hamburger and also Kentucky Fried Chicken with good results. But after a palate has become accustomed to Bhutanese curry, processed American food is likely to have a certain uniform blandness.

Jigme’s other adjustments include trying to understand the American devotion to games like baseball and football—slow, sometimes static, sports compared to the soccer, swimming, and mountain climbing Jigme loves. He is anxious for the UT El Paso basketball season to start. Basketball seems to him to have the action he craves. Action, he says, is the thing.

But by and large, Jigme Dorji adjusts easily and he has already grown to like UT El Paso well enough to intend to stay to take his engineering degree. After that he wants to return to Bhutan, where engineers are badly needed.

When you go back, I asked him, what would you say to prepare other Bhutanese students who might be coming to UT El Paso?

“The only advice I could give them in general terms is ‘Beware of the freedom.’ There is so little restriction and so much freedom that one could easily fall from one drastic end to another. It is like walking on a knife-edge. One must be very careful. Well, that’s all I could say.”
Until recently, the word “shocking” would have been an appropriate and literal interpretation of conditions in the Department of Modern Languages Laboratory.

“Once in a while,” explains Dr. Diana Natalicio, acting chairman of the Department, “a student would be listening to a taped language lesson transmitted over one of the old, wired headsets, receive a minor electric shock—and make a quick exit.”

The fault lay in the outdated equipment itself rather than those who operated or used it. It was so outdated, in fact, that less than seven years ago there were no headsets at all. At that time, students sat, pen and paper at the ready, trying to sort out the sometimes barely audible, static-crackling language lessons that emanated from a couple of sound boxes hung in the corners of the dingy, poorly-ventilated room.

Conditions improved slightly about five years ago when wired headsets were installed at the booths; however, with the passing of time and the subsequent deterioration of equipment (many repairs were impossible because certain parts were no longer being manufactured), things began sliding downhill to the point where the “shocking” incidents began to occur.

As a result, absenteeism increased, with some students losing interest in completing their language lab assignments and some professors exhibiting reluctance to require them to do so.

All of those involved with the problem could only cling to the hope that the antiquated equipment would somehow be replaced before the entire language laboratory set-up became inoperable.

An unexpected letter last summer from University President A. B. Templeton to the Modern Languages Department transformed that hope into reality. The letter stated that some $18,000, derived from gift funds, was being allocated for new language laboratory equipment and renovations.

“It was like Christmas in July,” says Dr. Natalicio, and the lift in morale was quickly followed by the placing of the order for some new electronic equipment, formally called the MONI-COM II Language Learning System. Then the staff members were galvanized into sprucing up the lab. (The front office is now bright blue; the latter has one wall decorated with a floor-to-ceiling decal of a picturesque tree with a smiling sun over-looking the entire scene).

Meanwhile, next door, all kinds of changes were going on in the control room, tape library and stationary lab. Additional shelves were built in the library to accommodate all the instructional and cultural tapes used in the teaching and learning of Japanese, Portuguese, Russian, German and French languages. (The old-fashioned, large reels are in the process of being transcribed onto space-savings casette tapes).

The laboratory was enlarged to include well-ventilated rooms in which a total of 56 stationary booths are installed.

Of perhaps even more significance, however, are the six classrooms in the Liberal Arts Building that also underwent some alterations in order that the new MONI-COM II System may be used during class sessions as well as in the stationary labs.

The system itself consists of a streamlined, easy-to-operate stationary console plus a portable console that can be operated in any of the six classrooms. Either console can broadcast three different lessons simultaneously.

There are 50 space-age, wireless headsets (with 15 more on order) that can also be used in either classroom or lab. Dials on each headset enable students to select the appropriate language lesson.

Language instructors have the option of monitoring their students in either location. And either way, students benefit from individualized instruction since the headsets permit an instructor to correct the pronunciation of one student during recitation without disturbing the concentration of others.

Language instructors also benefit, since they can record student recitations on tape, then play the tapes for correction at a later, more convenient time.

On hand to keep things running smoothly in the laboratory and to demonstrate to faculty members the operation of the consoles are Nicholas Isotov, lab director and faculty member, and lab technician Robert Cate.

The debut of MONI-COM II in the Modern Languages Department has produced in a few short months some startling results, one of them being a tremendous leap in student attendance.

Before MONI-COM, the number of students using the lab each week had dwindled to a few dozen. Now, according to Dr. Natalicio, some 500 students are using the equipment weekly, in the lab and/or in the classrooms.

The students enjoy working with the equipment now,” comments Dr. Natalicio, “because it’s versatile, mobile and has excellent tonal quality.”

Yet another conspicuous development is the direct result of the arrival of MONI-COM II. In November, the first class in Conversational Spanish was established for members of the community wishing to learn to speak the language.

Sponsored by the Modern Languages Department in conjunction with the University’s Center for Continuing Education, the course utilizes the MONI-COM System, and is instructed by two Modern Languages faculty members, Dr. Arturo Perez and Jose Luis Arteta.

Prior to the first evening session of the new course, some 40 people attempted to register for it—and about 10 more than could be accommodated.

“Considering what these recent changes have done for this Department,” comments Dr. Natalicio, “such as increased efficiency in the teaching of (and learning) foreign languages; the tremendous and continual increase in the numbers of students utilizing the equipment; the gratifying response to our first Conversational Spanish course offered to members of the community; not to mention the improvement in morale—it becomes self-evident that the funds were wisely spent, and that the value we are receiving is sustaining and long-lasting.”
ALONE: IN THE WORLD: LOOKING

I scrape small sure words off my brain—fragments. Nothing big seems to be going on within me.

Distant cows eating on the side of a grassy knoll: black hatchet blades driven into the earth.

RANCH PEOPLE: I cannot help liking the idea of them, their lives.

Just the other day I cut out a photograph from the Sheep and Goat Raisers magazine. A young rancher near San Saba had won a prize for taking care of his range properly—something like that—and the family was shown posing in the afternoon: when it closes in a life is rich in simplicities and nothing else. The words are not words of print on a page but images of stone that stretch like deep columns backward into time.

Steinbeck is a drawing together, a summing up of the all that one feels in life and a pinpointing of the effect of that all through the beautiful rightness of his words and feelings.

He reflects life and light. Faulkner is a plunging in, mostly, an uncompromising commitment to the depths of things.

A community of quiet lives exists outside my back door: Night comes, there is a chill in the air, and I stand in the presence of our backyard animals. The rabbit, the cats, the dog, the ducks, the chicken, the quail—they are licking fur, scratching feathers, lying motionless and content. I stand among them, in the dark, pleased by their animal sanity.

These under-30 folks who act as though they are passing judgment when they refer to the Old. They seem to think that aging is not simply a fact of life but is, instead, some kind of betrayal by the unenlightened. They act as if their own youth was arrived at by a superior insight—as if they are a breed conceived outside normal biological processes and thus are destined to live forever in a state of beauty and grace.

In the Museum: Grinning skulls from centuries past; the long, silent rooms; and the Sunday visitors who wander about casually and are not overwhelmed.

What I am can only be found in my childhood. That is the wood of my life; everything else is simply paint.

Editor's Note: These extracts are taken from Elroy Bode's new book, Alone: In the World: Looking, published by Texas Western Press at UT El Paso (190 pages, $8). Admires of good writing and lovers of life should have this book (as well as his previous two: Texas Sketchbook and Sketchbook II) at home and another in the hands of a best friend. All are available from Texas Western Press.
An Open Letter to Alumni and Friends:

After nearly a full year as President of UT El Paso, Dr. A. B. Templeton has set something of a record in meeting the alumni of this University. He has spoken to countless civic club luncheons and professional meetings on and off campus; he has traveled to Los Angeles, Denver, and Houston to speak to gatherings of alumni; and he participated in Homecoming ’73 activities, speaking and shaking hands with as many exes as he could. Repeatedly he has returned to the University with such observations as these: “Terrific support out there!” “What a resource our exes are!” “I wish every one of our people would send us a student!”

Well, given the support and potential resources of UT El Paso alumni, why can’t something be done about that wish? Why not send us a student?

Why not recruit for UT El Paso?

It doesn’t matter where you are—in El Paso, Bangor, Miami, Boston, Chicago, Detroit, Nashville, Dallas, Little Rock, Seattle, L. A. or any place in between. And if you are in Istanbul, Rio de Janeiro, Heidelberg, or Sidney, the job may be a little harder but it could not hurt to try. After all, we got our first student from Bhutan this year and Jigme Dorji came here because he learned about UT El Paso through publications he found in his home country and from what others told him about us.

Just this month, UT El Paso has issued eight new publications that tell about this school in considerable detail and what it offers a prospective college student. There are separate booklets on the Colleges within the University—Business Administration, Science, Engineering, Liberal Arts, and Education; a four-color magazine-type publication with details on the school’s history, weather, out-of-class activities (from bullfights to skiing—the kinds of things people drive hundreds of miles to El Paso to do), what the University offers in fields of study, what its faculty is like, what El Paso itself is like; another brochure is devoted to the Residence Halls in the event a prospective student wants to live on the campus; and finally there is a 12 x 20” poster with a logo designed by El Paso graphics artist Howell Zinn (who designed all the new publications) and the message: “Find out what The University of Texas at El Paso has to offer in the way of an education; also in the way of sun, sky and mountains.”

What we’d like you to do is to write and ask for these materials. We recommend the poster and the four-color magazine especially, but you might have other ideas and we welcome them. Your support of this University is one of our main building blocks, and we’d like to build on it even further by asking you to talk about UT El Paso whenever you get the chance.

Let these new publications help, get your thumbs limbered up for tacking, and you’ll be sending us a student before long.

For the recruiting materials, write to Admissions Office/UT El Paso/EI Paso, Texas 79968.

Thank You.

Dale L. Walker
Editor, NOVA
DR. ENGEL & THE SEXTUPELTS

by Barbara Springer
Assistant Director, University of Colorado Medical Center, Information Services

"What can you do for an encore?" is about the last question anyone would ask of Dr. Tibor Engel after the night of September 16, 1973, when he delivered sextuplets to Mrs. Eugene Stanek in Denver, Colorado.

Dr. Engel, a 1957 graduate of Texas Western College, describes the atmosphere at Colorado General Hospital that evening as "one of tremendous excitement and nervous anticipation."

There was also a condition of complete preparedness in the delivery room where some 30 medical specialists were gathered, including two pediatricians and one nurse assigned to take care of each of the expected six babies. Out in the hall, an additional staff of 10 to 15 people were on standby. Some of them were Colorado General personnel, others came from General Rose Memorial or Children's Hospitals.

As the Stanek's family obstetrician, Dr. Engel headed up the crew, all of whom had been notified in advance after the doctor had earlier discovered -via X-ray and ultrasound examinations -that there was a strong possibility that six infants would be born.

The first baby, later named John, was born at 10:45 p.m. The other five infants—Julia, Catherine, Jeffrey, Steven and Nathan—were delivered by Caesarean and arrived one minute apart during the four-minute time span between 11:34 and 11:38 p.m. The sextuplets were seven weeks premature.

Recalling the events of that night, Dr. Engel remarks: "It was very exciting and there is now a feeling of great satisfaction and accomplishment."

"However, immediately after the deliveries," he continues, "there were moments of sheer terror, for with premature infants, a crisis can develop almost in a single moment, and a baby can be lost despite all possible care and attention."

Dr. Engel and the family pediatrician, Dr. James Strain, initially had high hopes that all of the sextuplets would survive; however, on September 18, tiny Julia died of hyaline membrane disease, a problem not uncommon to premature infants.

The other five improved with each passing day and on October 27, two of them, John and Steven, were taken home. The other three—Catherine, Jeffrey and Nathan—were expected to join them within 10 to 14 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanek reside in Lakewood, a suburb of Denver, and are the parents of a four year old son, Gregory. Mrs. Stanek had been taking a fertility drug, under Dr. Engel's supervision, prior to her recent pregnancy.

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Stanek maintained good spirits before, during and after the birth of the sextuplets," comments Dr. Engel. "They are very stable people and are very much able to cope with this unusual situation."

Also "able to cope" were all the medical personnel involved, particularly Dr. Engel who, despite his feelings of "satisfaction and accomplishment," does not have any great, all-consuming ambition to have a similar medical case in the future. "One set of sextuplets during a physician's career is plenty," he comments.

The 35-year-old obstetrician is a native of Kosice, Czechoslovakia. When he was a youngster, his family traveled to Mexico and from there, in 1948, immigrated to the United States. Engel graduated from El Paso High School in 1954 and during that same year became a United States citizen. In 1957, he earned a bachelor's degree (major in biology, minors in chemistry and English) from Texas Western College.

Engel then attended medical school at The University of Texas Medical Branch at Galveston and received his M.D. degree in 1961. He interned at Philadelphia General Hospital and completed his residency at New York Hospital, Cornell University Medical Center, New York City.

He then served as a Captain in the Army Medical Corps at Ft. Riley, Kansas.

Dr. Engel is now an assistant clinical professor of obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Colorado Medical Center; assistant director of obstetrics and gynecology endocrinology service at Denver General Hospital; and medical director of Rocky Mountain Planned Parenthood.

He is a diplomate of the American Board of Obstetrics and Gynecology; a Fellow of both the American Fertility Society and the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists; and a member of the American Association of Planned Parenthood Physicians; the Colorado, Denver and American Medical Societies; the Flying Physicians Teaching Team, and the American Association of Gynecological Laparoscopists, among other professional organizations.

Dr. Engel and his wife Renee reside in Denver and their recreation is limited, he says, to "going out occasionally to dinner and the theatre."

"I love tennis," he adds, "but I only get out on the courts about once every six months, since I really don't have much spare time."
NOVA has tapped an additional and welcome source of information about alumni for this issue. Class Chairmen who put forth so much time and effort to contact their former classmates. The sponsors of the Annual Homecoming festivities. Much of the following newsnotes and obituaries came from Class Newsletters sent out by the following chairman: Thad Steele (Class of 1948); Mrs. Pollard Rogers (Class of 1948); Marion E. Spitler (Class of 1953); and Mrs. Carol I. Holderman (Class of 1963).

CLASS OF 1933:
Sean Rosenfeld, Jr., is Hearing Officer in the California State Department of Social Welfare.

J. H. Kimes, Jr., is vice president of Miller & Company, largest sales agent in the U.S. for alloys and foundry materials.

Grant S. Nichols is retired from TWA where he was Chief Pilot, and resides in San Antonio, Texas.

Charlotte Foster Hansen teaches Special Education in the local Stanton School.

Corinne Howe is "on loan" from the Department of Social Welfare and Special Education while working in Social Work Education at New Mexico Highlands University. This year she received the Harry Phillips Distinguished Service Award, also a similar award from the Council on Social Work Education.

And back in El Paso: Inez Arnold and Mrs. Josephine Rateman Harrison are teachers in the El Paso Public Schools; Edwin E. Harrigan is a supervisor of civil engineering with the International Water and Boundary Commission; and Claude H. Herndon has the Herndon Piano Studios.

Also: Harry Phillips owns and operates the Harry Phillips Shell Service Station; Alex Silverman is a local attorney; and Mrs. Alwyn L. Washburn (formerly Billie Sellers) and her husband manage the Mountain Air Courts.

Ben Boykin, former president of Western GMC Truck Company, is in the Commercial, Rental and Property Investment field.

Mrs. E. J. (Mary Edythe) Treat and her husband operate a sheep and cattle ranch in Roswell, N.M.

CLASS OF 1935:
Woodie Leonard recently retired after 37 years' association with CF&I Steel Corp. and Youngstown Sheet and Tube. He lives in Dallas.

CLASS OF 1943:
Dr. Fred Sitton (M.A. '51) is chairman of the Speech and Drama Department at Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana. Margaret Ferran, a supervisor associated with a bank in Lake City, S.C., is also a cosmetics consultant.

K. P. Gentry is manager of Bayard Operations Industries, Inc., in Vanadium, N.M.

On the local scene: Thomas (Byron) La Rock is associated with El Paso Natural Gas Co.; and Marjory Rose Raines works with the Vocational Training program of the Ysleta Independent School District.

CLASS OF 1948:
Bobby Wiggins Dillman resides in California. Thomas C. Mewhorter is associated with El Paso Natural Gas Co.; and Al Schiemenz. Mewhorter is president of Western State Bank. His wife is the former Ann Beys, also a 1948 graduate.

Other alumni living in Midland are W. J. Mewhorter and Al Schiemenz. Mewhorter is president of El Paso National Oil Co.

Ted Small is in San Antonio with the United States Geological Survey, Water Resources Division.

John Gray is a petroleum geologist with offices in El Dorado, Arkansas.

Charles D. McIlwain is a retired electronics engineer. He and his wife, the former Yvonne Carrera, reside in Honolua, Maui, Hawaii. Yvonne, a retired teacher, owns a Hawaiian handicraft shop called Kokauia of Hawaii.

Alice Burrows Shamaley and her husband Lloyd are back in El Paso where he is owner of Burrows-Shamaley, Inc.

Also in El Paso: Mrs. Thomas R. Duran (formerly Estela C. Acosta) who is branch manager of the Mexican Border Office of the American Automobile Association.

Dr. Burrell Gaddy is president of the El Paso Dental Society.

CLASS OF 1949:
Richard Lee Davis is employed by El Paso Natural Gas Co.'s Controller Department.

CLASS OF 1950:
Robert Croxton is comptroller at El Paso Community College.

Salvador Vela is president of Vela Construction Company and chairman of the board of El Paso-based school being constructed in downtown El Paso.

CLASS OF 1951:
Les Turner is the El Paso distributor for Medical Record Service which is home-based in Dallas. The service puts an individual's medical microfilm for ready reference in case of emergency.

Norma Kerr, former board member of UT El Paso's Ex-Students' Association, recently had her first one woman art show in an international setting in the new Galeria El Arte in the ProNaF Center in Juarez, Mexico. Willium Park Kerr, Class of 1952, vice president of Southwest Title Co.

Wallace Lowenheim, president of Casa Ford Co., was honored as El Paso High School's Outstanding Ex-Student last month.

Anita Bowie High School named Carlos Cordova (M.Ed. '54) its Outstanding Ex-Student. Cordova is assistant principal of Guillen Junior High School which is the old Bowie High School.

CLASS OF 1952:
Lloyd Saunders (M.A.) has been inducted into the Bowie High School Athletic Hall of Fame in Rio Grande, Ohio. As a college student there from 1921-25, Saunders earned a total of eight varsity letters in three sports—football, basketball and baseball. A resident of El Paso, he retired several years ago after a 43-year career in educational administration which he was assistant principal at El Paso High School, also a guidance counselor.

CLASS OF 1953:
Travis H. Bennett is a research chemist for Eli Lilly & Co. in Indianapolis, Ind.

John Gean is district manager for Hershey's Chocolate Corporation in Lubbock, Texas.


Dr. C. Howard Dorgan is associate professor of speech at Appalachian State University, Boone, N.C. He is editor of the North Carolina Journal of Speech and Drama.

John Uranga has the John Uranga Insurance Agency in Fremont, Calif., representing the SafeCo Insurance Companies.

Vera Barton Kennedy is teaching in the Tornillo Public School System.

Loring White is Vocational Counselor for the two Beaumont, Tex. high schools, and his wife, the former Ruthie Kay Fulwiler, is the Reading Clinician for that school system.

In the El Paso Public School System: Mrs. Mark Davis is a fourth grade teacher; Al Ortega is a teacher; Jean Sandrock is West Area Psychologist for the school system; and Meredith Madison is a clerical worker.

Claude Barnson is Senior Mining Geologist for Consolidated Gold Mining Co.; his wife is the former Joy Cook.

Lois McKenzie Godfrey and her husband are back in El Paso after his 30 years of Federal Service in Phoenix. He serves on the national board of directors of the United Way of America, is chairman of the Mari­copia County Care Foundation, and is the president of the board of "Anytown," an educational youth organization.

James Brennand, a local attorney, is a member of the board of directors of the Bank of El Paso. His wife, the former Ruthie Kay Fulwiler, attended UT El Paso in the late 1950's.

CLASS OF 1955:
Lloyd B. Harris is executive vice president of a packaging company, having served as president of several Savings and Loan whose new permanent home will be in the Cielo Vista Mall.

Rosendo Gutierrez is president of Pace Engineering, Inc., a consulting civil engineering firm of registered professional engineers in Phoenix. He serves on the board of directors of the University of Arizona, is chairman of the Maricopa County Care Foundation, and is the president of the board of "Anytown," an educational youth organization.

Charles Brennand, a local attorney, is a member of the board of directors of the Bank of El Paso. His wife, the former Ruthie Kay Fulwiler, attended UT El Paso in the late 1950's.

CLASS OF 1956:
Dr. Charles M. Boyd, associate professor of Radiology (Nuclear Medicine) at the University of Arkansas Medical Center, has been named Head of the UAMC Division of Nuclear Medicine and Radiation Biology, and is president of Nuclear Medicine's Service at the Little Rock VA Hospital.

CLASS OF 1957:
Warren Carter (M.Ed. '60), former principal of Ranchland Hills Junior High-Elem­entary School, is principal of the new High School in that district.

Everett B. Heims, graduate and former faculty member of UT El Paso, is director of Internal Audit at the University of Arizona. He and his wife Ruth graduated in 1960 from UT El Paso.

Claire Ethleen Hall (M.A. '69) is a practicing attorney in Houston.

CLASS OF 1959:
Mrs. Joseph R. Sitters (formerly Yolanda Chief) is coordinator of vocational office education at Irvin High School and also serves on the Advisory Council for Industry/Business and Education Personnel in the Hirschi Junior High School—f the only teacher selected state-wide to serve on the council.

CLASS OF 1960:
Pete Jurado is vice chairman of El Paso County General Assistance Board, first vice chairman of the State Board of Banking, and was responsible for bringing the Opportunities Industrial Centers of America program to El Paso.

Dr. Patricia G. Adkins is director of education professions development activities for Region XIX Education Service Center in El Paso.
Dr. Sandra Stroope Hочel teaches at Augustana College in Augusta, Ga.

CLASS OF 1969:

Local attorney Hector M. Zavaleta was bestowed an Honorary Degree by the University of Miami in 1969.

Mrs. Margaret Prescott Haddad (MA, '71) is a Regional Labor Relations Office in El Paso Community College. Her husband is Sam Haddad (58).

Bill Newcomer is an intermediate coach in the Ysleta Independent School District and Lieutenant Governor of the Active 20-30 Club.

Ambrose W. Tucker is principal at Ascarate Elementary School.

Allan L. Jeffcoat is property manager for Diamond Music in El Paso and is based in El Paso.

Mrs. Margaret Prescott Haddad (MA, '71) is a Regional Labor Relations Office in El Paso Community College. Her husband is Samuel Haddad (58).

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NOVEMBER 1939

DEATHS

Mr. Helland Valdemar Olson (Mining Engineering, 1926), died September 3 in Visalia, Calif., for the University of Texas at El Paso.

Mrs. Monica Lee MacDonald is a speech therapist in the EP schools.

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story is not libelous, the Director may halt publication, call a special meeting of the Publications Board, and allow it to decide the issue.

During his three years as Director, della Malva has never taken a story before the Board, and only twice has he had to persuade an editor that copy intended for The Prospector was libelous.

"I believe an editor should take advantage of the experience of the Director and seek his advice," says della Malva.

There are plans to extend the cooperation of Student Publications and the journalism department and both departments have strong ideas about expansion.

Della Malva's personal goal for The Prospector is bi-weekly publication in 1974, and within the next three to four years, printing daily with a circulation on campus and of 10,000.

"Once The Prospector has the exposure to larger elements than just the homes of students," he said, "it would be recognized as an important voice in the community, particularly since the legal age is 18 in Texas."

The journalism department, on the other hand, has hopes to improve its services in many areas. "We're trying to lay a foundation on which the department can grow," Dr. Lewels says.

Some of the areas the department hopes to build on are: increased faculty and enrollment; better equipment and expansion of facilities; expanded curriculum and innovative teaching such as bilingual reporting; accreditation of the department; increased scholarship funds; and the establishment of internships programs on El Paso's daily newspapers.

Both departments are working for the strengthening of qualifications for the editorship of The Prospector. Currently, an editor does not need to have completed any journalism courses, although it is desired that the applicant have taken the two beginning J-courses. "I think the editor should have had at least the news writing and news editing courses," says Dr. Lewels. "Either that or extensive professional experience." He said he could not foresee the Publications Board voting for an unqualified student.

Student Publications and the journalism department are undergoing changes and are improving the quality of The Prospector and of the education received by journalism students. Hopefully, both can continue to grow and improve.

It will take hard work and a lot of money, but those involved think it can be done.

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birds, which we packed in an insulated carry-bag, and Ernest laid a reserve supply of Sancerre in the trunk; the active supply was kept in the car in a waterproof leather bag that was filled with ice.

Ernest favored the automobile, according to his widow, "because it is the best way to see the countryside, the most mobile, and it kept him safe from contact with his fellow travelers."

The three spent the first night in Elko, Nevada, then two days in Las Vegas, and on to Phoenix and Tucson.

In El Paso, they checked into the La Fonda Motel, at that time one of El Paso's better motels, located at 5301 Alameda. A woman named Mrs. Mabel Prewitt Jennings worked as night clerk at La Fonda. Her son, Scott Prewitt, worked with me in the advertising department of Newspaper Printing Corporation, publishers agent of The El Paso Times and El Paso Herald-Post.

When she returned home from work, Mrs. Jennings informed her son that a celebrity had been a guest of the motel that night. "Ernest Hemingway was staying here."

He talked with me at the register when he checked in. Then he, his wife and friend ate in the dining room. What a fantastic man he is! He charmed everyone at the motel.

That same morning at work, Prewitt told me that the famous Hemingway was in town, so I dashed out to my car and drove to La Fonda, hoping to interview or at least to catch a glimpse of Ernest. But he and his party had departed. The room where he stayed still stands, but the motel has been converted into a clinical laboratory.

In 1959, I was a fan of Hemingway but little did I expect that fourteen years later I would be teaching a course about him.

Today, as I drive over the Alameda overpass and look down on the former La Fonda Motel, I remember the day he was in El Paso and realize that I am probably the only person in El Paso who knows for a fact that one night in March, 1959, Ernest Hemingway slept there!

REFERENCES

1. For a detailed account of these years, see Arthur Mizner, The Far Side of Paradise (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1940), p. 203.
2. This Side of Paradise (1919), Flappers and Philosophers (1920), The Lost Generation (1924), Tales of the Jazz Age (1922), The Great Gatsby (1925), and All the Sad Young Men (1926).
4. The following year, the Ondorff was renamed Hotel Hussman and finally it became Hotel Cortez. The Shelby was torn down to make way for the Hotel Hilltop, now the Plaza Hotel.
7. The Sun Also Rises (1926) is a novel of the Jazz Age.
11. Pulitzer.
13. Pulitzer.
15. Pulitzer.
17. Pulitzer.
18. Pulitzer.
19. Pulitzer.
20. Pulitzer.