9-1986

NOVA: The University of Texas at El Paso Magazine

The News Service, University of Texas at El Paso

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The Tanganyika Corps

Did anybody notice that other important anniversary of 1986 that was not orchestrated by David Wolper?

Twenty-five years ago this spring, President John F. Kennedy issued an executive order creating the Peace Corps. And within four months of that order, on June 26, 1961, Texas Western College had a very important role in the history of that innovative and idealistic venture of asking not what your country can do for you but what you can do for some other country.

In the summer of 1961, I was a senior journalism major and business manager of the *Prospector*. Henry Rettig, my first close friend on this campus when I came here in 1959, was also a J-major and had just taken over editorship of *El Burro*. As if I didn’t have enough to do trying to get my math and Spanish credits squared away so I could Commence with everybody else in my class of ’62, Henry appointed me his chief writer-in-residence, columnist (“Lamaseries on the Hill” — a title I stole outright from Doug Early), later his associate editor. (Joe Ray was president of the College, John Judy Middagh was in charge of everything journalistic in those days, Ray Past was *El Burro* and student publications advisor, either Marsha Hail or Mike Ryan — I’m not sure which since I worked as a reporter for both of them — was *Prospector* editor.)

My first assignment for Henry was to write a piece for *El Burro* on the Peace Corps contingent that was coming to Texas Western for training. The story involved a lot of interviewing of trainees and also of such TWC faculty members assigned to teach the contingent as Bill Strain in Geology, Clyde Kelsey in Psychology and W.H. Timmons in History, and of sifting through the literature supplied me by the Washington office of the Corps, R. Sergeant Shriver, director.

It was a nice reportorial experience, looking back on it, but I didn’t appreciate until later what the College had really done in training that group of 41 Peace Corpsmen headed for a grueling road-building project in Tanganyika.

The honor of having that group here was based somewhat on practicality — El Paso’s terrain, climate and temperature closely approximates that of Tanganyika — but Texas Western College, even 25 years ago, had a national reputation for excellent work in geological sciences, something about which these potential road-builders and surveyors had to learn.

Clyde Kelsey was coordinator of the TWC training project. He told me the eight-week, 462-hour training schedule would cost the Corps about $100,000 and that this sum would include use of engineering and surveying equipment, clothing, lodging, meals and a $2-per-day “subsistence allowance” for each Corpsman.

The 41 volunteers were on campus by June 26 and by mid-July the group had hit its busiest stride. Other Corps groups, over 200 in all, were training at other colleges and universities by then, and Texas Western was getting national publicity for its pioneering work. The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* carried a long feature about the Tanganyika contingent and *U.S. News & World Report* carried a photo of eight of the Corpsmen working out a surveying problem on the El Paso campus.

Not a one of the volunteers I talked to for my *El Burro* article had ever been to El Paso before, and not a one had anything but praise for the rigorous and expert training they were getting.

The eight weeks ended, the Corpsmen proceeded on to Arecibo, Puerto Rico, for a few weeks, additional instruction, thence to Tanganyika in October to begin their work.

Tom Mathews, deputy director for Public Information for the Corps, wrote me in 1961 after reading my *El Burro* story: “Texas Western’s participation in the Peace Corps has an historic significance beyond the excellent work it did in training the volunteers for Tanganyika. It was one of the first schools to undertake a training program and therefore was closely examined by everyone in the Peace Corps. Its achievements impressed all of us in Washington and established policies which now guide us in training projects throughout the country in many of the most distinguished universities in the United States.” 

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT EL PASO
On the Cover:
Ellis O. Mayfield
(Photograph by Chad Puerling)

September 1986 NOVA
Vol. 22, No. 1; No. 87

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Contents © by UT El Paso, 1986

NOVA (ISSN 0029-4985) is published quarterly by the News and Publications Office, The University of Texas at El Paso (El Paso, Texas 79968-0522). It is sent without charge or obligation to alumni and friends of the University. Second-class postage paid at El Paso, Texas. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to NOVA, The University of Texas at El Paso, El Paso, TX 79968-0522. This University is an Equal Opportunity Institution.
Ellis O. Mayfield
1986
Outstanding Ex-Student
by Nancy Hamilton

Ellis O. Mayfield always wanted to be a lawyer.

Both his grandfathers were lawyers, and he never pictured himself in any other profession.

But as a young man, he was in the same boat with others whose families were hit by the Great Depression; he was a part-time student at the Texas College of Mines and Metallurgy and worked “pumping gas for Charlie Carter.” The dream of law school seemed very remote.

Then, one day in December 1935, as he recalls it, his mother said to him, “Do you still want to study law?”

“Of course,” he assured her.

“Well, if you can get a job for $50 a month, we’ll provide you an equal amount so you can go to school.”

The following year he entered The University of Texas at Austin. He worked as a waiter, gas station attendant, cleaner of laboratory equipment for the Texas Department of Health, and in similar jobs then available to students. He completed his LLB degree in 1939.

While Mayfield attended the Mines for only three years, he has maintained close ties with the institution over the decades since he was a student — and his efforts on behalf of the University could serve as a model for generations to come.

The University of Texas at El Paso will recognize Mayfield as the 1986 Outstanding Ex-Student during the week of October 15. Particular events at which he will be honored include the annual banquet on Thursday, October 16, in the El Paso Country Club, the parade the following morning, and the Homecoming game against San Diego State on October 18 in the Sun Bowl.

The Outstanding Ex is selected annually by a committee of alumni and faculty members.

“I don’t think anything that has come his way has pleased him as much as this honor,” says his wife, Susan, whose devotion to community service closely parallels her husband’s.

The first member of his family to come to El Paso, he says, was his uncle, Thomas M. Mayfield. “He came here about 1905, a TB victim expecting to die. He found it a great place to live and encouraged the rest of the family to relocated from South Carolina. His health improved and he died only last year, at the age of 97.”

Thomas’s father, W.D. Mayfield, and brother, Davis (Ellis’s father), made the move after the father completed his term of office as state superintendent of public instruction. The two brothers went into the building business, while their father tried raising South Carolina cotton in his backyard to see how well it might do in El Paso. It thrived and he encouraged farmers in the area to try it.

Ellis was the second son in the family, after Davis Jr., with a younger brother, the late Bill Mayfield, and sister Carolyn. He graduated from Austin High when it was still the new school on the east side of the mountain, and was very pleased to be invited back to the campus in 1963 to be honored as Outstanding Ex-Student.

His memories of college days include instruction from some of “those grand professors of that time” — C.L. Sonnichsen, Anton Berkman, Norma Egg, Gladys Gregory, John Waller.

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As a freshman he went out for football, playing at Kidd Field which had concrete stands along one side. The freshman team had no regular schedule — the routine was "to come out every day and get run over by the varsity team. I wasn't really big enough to play college ball, and one day I got run over by Chick Walker. When I woke up and was sent home, my mother suggested I could do without football."

A tradition current in those days centered on the annual sophomore ball. The freshman class's goal each year was to be able to kidnap the president of the sophomore class so he could not lead the ceremony that opened the event. "I was sophomore class president," says Mayfield. "Bates Belk and a couple of other guys arranged for me to leave (Old) Kelly Hall the back way and, the day before the dance, they put me up in the Knox Hotel incognito. At the dance, freshmen were guarding the entrances, looking for me, but I entered by the basement of the building and came up to the dance hall in a dumbwaiter. We foiled their plot to catch me."

World War II interrupted his newly begun law career. He enlisted in the Army as a private, served three years with the 29th Infantry Division in Europe, and was discharged as a captain. Upon returning home from the war, he found that his sister had plans for surgery at the University of Alabama Medical Center in Mobile. They were expecting their first child as this NOYA article was in preparation.

Mayfield has demonstrated a lifelong devotion to his community, a trait that runs through his family. "A test of a citizen's importance," he feels, "is not how much the person takes but how much he gives back to the community."

An early example of this tenet was his service as chairman of the citizens' committee to promote the construction of the Bataan Memorial Trainway through downtown El Paso. The railroad tracks ran along Main Street, and as the city grew, the resulting traffic problems escalated. The public had voted down three bond issues that would have helped finance the project of relocating the tracks below street level. He was asked by the mayor to head an information program, made numerous speeches, handled publicity, and, under the slogan, "Now or never," was successful in winning public support. Now his office on the fifth floor of the First City Bank Building looks down on streets and buildings occupying the site that once was a network of railroad tracks.

More recently, he has been committed to serving as one of five members of the Public Service Board, whose founding by former mayor Fred Hervey he counts as a great benefit to El Paso. The board is autonomous, outside the reach of politics, and dedicated to the betterment of the El Paso area.

"Our concern is not only whether the water supply will be adequate for the next twenty years," says Mayfield, "but whether this city will have water a hundred years from now."

Margaret Meyer, whose husband, Bruce, is a partner in D.C. Crowell & Co. in El Paso. Their children are Mark, 5, and Kathryn, 3.

Carolyn Mayfield, who teaches modern dance at Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff. Her daughter is Jessica Buchanan, 3.

Blythe Larson, whose husband, Dr. Steven Larson, is a resident in general surgery at the University of South Alabama Medical Center in Mobile. They were expecting their first child as this NOYA article was in preparation.

He says he and his fellow PSB members are confident that there will be equitable apportionment of water in the Rio Grande valley community that involves both El Paso and the New Mexico lands northward. His work with that board, he believes, is "far and away the most important thing I've ever done" in the field of community service.

Mayfield considers the two most important assets to El Paso to be Fort Bliss and The University of Texas at El Paso. "No industry in this community can approach the contribution to the city that the University provides," he emphasizes.
He has underlined this attitude with personal involvement. Mayfield has served as president of the Downtown Touchdown Club, chaired the President’s Associates during a period when gifts to the University increased from $249,278 to $1.1 million; has assisted with the annual Corporate Campaign; and is a longtime member of the Matrix Society.

The Ellis Mayfield Family Presidential Scholarship Fund provides an annual scholarship of $1,500 or more to a student under the Presidential Endowed Scholarship Program. Early this year, the Ellis and Susan Mayfield Professorship Fund was provided to the University. That gift also served as a 1986 Alumni Fund Challenge Grant for alumni and non-alumni of the University.

Mayfield’s community and professional honors are many. He was chosen El Paso’s Outstanding Young Man in 1946, served as president of the El Paso Bar Association, of the Chamber of Commerce, of the El Paso Symphony Orchestra Association, and of the El Paso Country Club.

As a director or board member, he has worked with the El Paso Industrial Development Corporation, Crime Stoppers, Hospice of El Paso, Southwestern General Hospital, and El Paso Community Foundation. He has chaired the City’s Intergovernmental Relations Board. For St. Clement Pro Cathedral Church, he has served as junior and senior warden, and currently he is chancellor of the Diocese of the Rio Grande (Episcopal). He was instrumental in the founding of the highly successful St. Clement’s Parish School which three of his children attended.

The UTEP Outstanding Ex is an honorary director of First City National Bank of El Paso, a Fellow of the Texas Bar Foundation, and a member of the Chancellor’s Council of The University of Texas System. He is a member of the State Bar of Texas and the American Bar Association. His honors include a Freedoms Foundation Award and the Conquistador Award of the City of El Paso.

As an attorney, he has specialized in real estate, since his family had always been involved in building and related real estate matters. He jokes of his long career that he “used to draw wills and form corporations; now I probate wills and dissolve corporations.”

For relaxation, often over summer weekends, he and Susan enjoy trout fishing in New Mexico streams.

And they also enjoy returning to their Upper Valley home in El Paso, the city they love and serve so unselfishly — the community they believe has given them so much, they “give back” whenever they can.
Gold Nuggets ’86

A few years ago, the UTEP Alumni Association began thinking of new ways to recognize graduates for their professional accomplishments. One result of that thinking came in 1984 when the first Gold Nuggets were awarded on campus.

Now, each college annually honors one of its own through the awards provided by the association. “We believe that these very special alumni of our institution can serve to inspire our current students through their highly significant records of achievement,” said University President Haskell Monroe in announcing the first recipients.

The Alumni Association has specified that recipients must be UTEP graduates, distinguished in their field, profession, life or special interest, and should be able to accept the award in person so that current members of the University community can meet and learn from them.

The recipients honored this year include Steve DeGroat, Margarita Espino Calderon, Andy Perez, Richard C. White, and Carolyn H. Routledge.

Business leader Steve DeGroat was presented his Gold Nugget at a reception held by the College of Business Administration. He was chosen for his professional accomplishments and service to the University.

He is chairman of the board and chief executive officer of InterFirst Bank in El Paso, a position he earned in 1984 at the age of 32. He joined the bank in 1978 as vice president and senior credit officer.

He earned his bachelor’s and master’s degrees in business administration from UTEP, and in 1981 was graduated from the Southwestern Graduate School of Banking at Southern Methodist University. DeGroat has a long list of community service to his name, as well as service to the Alumni Association.

Margarita Espino Calderon is “a national figure in bilingual education,” according to William Dunlap, dean of the College of Education that honored her with its Gold Nugget. She did her undergraduate and master’s work at UTEP. Her doctorate is a joint degree from San Diego State University and Claremont Graduate School.

Dr. Calderon is director of the Office of Bilingual Teacher Education at the Graduate School of Education of the University of California in Santa Barbara. Her training models are currently used statewide in 135 California school districts.

The College of Engineering awarded its Gold Nugget to Andy Perez who received his bachelor of science degree in electrical engineering from UTEP in 1966. He is Hewlett-Packard’s sales manager for the western part of the U.S.

“He has played an important role in publicizing the difficulty engineering schools have had in acquiring the equipment they need to provide today’s students with an up-to-date engineering education,” said Stephen Riter, chairman of the Electrical Engineering Department. “As a result of this effort, UTEP has received substantial support in the form of equipment donations as well as contracts for students and faculty.”

Former Congressman Richard C. White received his Gold Nugget from the College of Liberal Arts. He completed his pre-law work at Texas Western College and went on to earn his law degree from the University of Texas at Austin. He was elected to two terms in the Texas State House of Representatives in 1955 and 1958.

In 1964, he was elected to the U.S. Congress and later reelected four times. He was an important member on many committees that benefited this area of the country.

At UTEP, he was the first chairman of the Alumni Fund for Excellence in 1963 and continues his membership today. White retired from the U.S. House of Representatives in 1982 and joined the El Paso law firm of Hardie and Hallmark.

Chosen by the College of Nursing and Allied Health to receive its Gold Nugget was Carolyn H. Routledge. She is a certified nurse midwife at the Texas Tech University Regional Academic Health Center at El Paso. District I of the Texas Nurses’ Association named her Nurse of the Year in 1986 for her community involvement, professional practice and concern for her patients.

Routledge earned her R.N. at Hotel Dieu School of Nursing and her bachelor of science in nursing degree from UTEP’s College of Nursing and Allied Health. She earned certification as a nurse midwife at the University of Mississippi School of Nurse-Midwifery in Jackson, Mississippi.

She joined the Texas Tech University Regional Academic Health Center at El Paso in 1979 where she serves as an instructor for medical students, coordinator of the Teenage Pregnancy Program, and coordinator of the Nurse-Midwifery Service for Texas Tech and its teaching hospital, R.E. Thomason. She also holds an adjunct faculty appointment with the Texas Tech University Health Sciences Center School of Nursing. She is active in her profession, has served on state and national nursing boards, and has also presented educational programs and research papers throughout the world.
In 1949 I was living in Oklahoma: syndicating a newspaper column, freelancing Western stories, and intermittently teaching writing at the University of Oklahoma. The weather was lousy, and they don't call that part of Oklahoma “tornado alley” without cause. C. L. Sonnichsen came by with an offer to teach writing at Texas Western College, as they renamed it that year.

My wife and I migrated with the avowed intention of staying only one year, particularly since one of our first contacts in El Paso was a disgruntled naysayer who assured us we were moving to a cultural desert. Well, more than 36 years have passed and we are still here.

The climate turned out to be superb. My early classes were evening sessions, peopled by military and ex-military types. They had been places and done things, they wanted to write, and they had something to say. They didn't know it, but they were as much an inspiration to me as I was to them. During the 28 years I conducted classes, I never had one from which at least one student did not publish. (The best was the semester 80 percent of a class sold their final examinations.) More than 500 books, countless short stories, and innumerable articles came out of those students who lived and wrote in this cultural desert; and I had the satisfaction of knowing that I had sent many on to editorial and writing jobs scattered about the country.

Dr. Sonnichsen turned out to be a most talented, scholarly, understanding, and persuasive boss. Early on, I met Carl Hertzog and became involved with his burgeoning Texas Western Press. One could always find a fellow writer with whom to talk shop, and the relaxed and friendly social and business atmosphere was a decided contrast to the hurly-burly pace I had experienced in northern climes. El Paso and nearby Las Cruces had adequate library facilities if one got into research. Perhaps more important for a writer, the city provided part-time employment opportunities in the field if one fell on temporary hard times. Through the years there have always been more entertainment and cultural activities than I have had either time or money to participate in.

For the writer who wants to mine the area in which he lives for writing material, El Paso provides a mother lode: a historical and cultural background unlike any other place in the nation. Even if one didn't like the place, he could do pretty well writing about its warts and scars.

Back in 1949 we arrived at "the Crossroads," the corner of North Mesa and Doniphan. There were two signs pointing to El Paso. The mileage was the same on both. We elected to take the North Mesa route. I have always been grateful, because Roberta and I agree that had we taken the right-hand fork through the economically depressed area surrounding the smelter, we would never have stopped to take off our shoes in El Paso.

So I believe there is no better place than El Paso in which to be a writer. The fact that there are more members of Western Writers of America living in this community than in any other town or city in the nation attests that there are others who hold the same opinion.
Postscript:

On Bailey’s Revolution
by E.C. Kennedy

I read the article, "Bailey’s Revolution," in the September NOVA with great interest. My interest stemmed from the fact that I knew Fred Bailey very well and I was in Parral at about the same time he was. I want to say a few words about the School of Mines of yore, Fred Bailey, and my job-hunting in Mexico.

Fred Bailey and I lived in the dormitory at the School of Mines at El Paso. Life in the dorm was quite Spartan. Two boys occupied a small room containing one double-decked single bed, one small table, two straight-back chairs, and a few hooks in the wall for hanging up clothes. There was one large bathroom with showers on each floor. The dorm food was poor, but we paid only about $25 per month for room and board.

Fred was good looking and well liked by everybody. He was a football player and he was very fast on the field. He graduated in 1920 and I followed him a year later. Jobs were very scarce when I graduated. Being unable to get a mining engineering job in the United States, I went to Mexico looking for work.

I first went to Chihuahua and applied for a job with AS&R. I was turned down with the simple explanation that it was the policy of the company to hire their engineers in the United States and send them to Mexico - not to hire them in Mexico. This was because many young American men had fled to Mexico to evade the 1918 military draft. Most American companies would not knowingly hire draft dodgers.

So I decided to try my luck in Parral. I went to Jimenez where I changed trains for Parral. At that time Mexican passenger trains were divided into three classes - first, second, and third class. First class corresponded to our Pullman, second class to our chair car, and third class corresponded to a cattle car. On the Jimenez-Parral run only second and third class accommodations were available. I rode second class, but I looked inside the third class car. It was full of government soldiers sitting on benches and on the floor. It seems that Pancho Villa was on the rampage and the soldiers were there to guard the train.

On arriving at Parral I checked in at the Hotel Central where I spent an uneasy night because there was no lock on my room door and the gossip was that Villa might attack the town any time. I could not get a job at an American-owned mine and I did not speak Spanish well enough to apply at a Mexican-owned mine. So I returned to the United States where I eventually got a job with the Inspiration Copper Co. at Miami, Arizona.

Several years after my Parral experience I saw W.H. Sarrels (better known as "Topics") in El Paso. He told me about the incident when Ramon Concha, a classmate and friend of mine at the School of Mines and later an officer in Villa’s army, had “robbed” the mine where Topics had worked. I am a bit vague on the details of the “robbery.” It may have been that Concha, as an army officer, merely requisitioned food and horses - which was often done in civilized warfare.

Pancho Villa was hated and feared by the wealthy people and admired by the poverty-stricken peons. At one time he had a printing press in his private railroad car. When he needed money to pay his soldiers he sometimes printed his own money — which he forced the merchants to accept at face value. Of course, the money was worthless.

When I was in Mexico I heard many harrowing stories about Villa and his exploits, some of which were probably true. At one time Villa controlled much of northern Mexico, but by 1921 his power and prestige had declined to the point where many people considered him to be a bandit chief with only a few hundred followers.

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E.C. Kennedy (21), a faithful reader and contributor to NOVA, died May 31, 1986 (see "Deaths"), in Arlington, Texas, a few months after he wrote this article.
A Summer of Newspapering

(Through the courtesy of Jay Ambrose, editor of the El Paso Herald-Post, and the cooperation of the University, Larry Johnson, former chairman of the English Department and present chairman of the Department of Communication, was given an opportunity to spend the past summer first as a reporter, then as a copy editor, and finally on the city desk. These are some of his impressions of his first weeks on the job.

Monday — First-day fear and trepidation, but everyone is friendly and Peter Brock from the city desk turns me loose on video display terminals (VDTs) that have replaced typewriters in modern newsrooms. That experience almost makes the summer an economic success. We've had to purchase similar equipment for use in the classroom at a cost of $4,500 a unit and about as much to maintain. I find that my previous experience with personal computers, with a little thought and an hour or two of experimentation makes it easy to master the specific system used here. Since we can purchase three PCs for the price of a single specialized unit, I'm convinced that that's the way to go to make the most of the department's limited resources.

Get my first assignments from Diane Carroll, assistant city editor: an interview for Saturday's religion page and a story in response to a report on the declining physical fitness of kids. Spend the afternoon fruitlessly trying to find a copy of the report that she was talking about, but did get some appointments set up.

Tuesday — My first interview goes well, especially since I turned to a faculty colleague (and handball partner) as a source. But when I get back to the newsroom Diane gives me some UPI wire copy that makes me start all over. But at least I know what report we're talking about now.

Wednesday — My second interview had been all blocked out in my mind, but the reality was different. As an academic, I'm accustomed to the give and take that characterizes the dialectical exploration of an idea; interviewees, however, have a point of view they want to get across. I've got to learn new habits.

Tagging along behind Joe Old through the City-County Building, I find out just how much I've got to change: watching him work with County Commissioner Charlie Hooten, I see two articulate people...
working words with extreme care, but instead of being shaped by a common concern, the relationship is adversarial in many respects, and there’s a lot more parrying and fencing. Still, I sense a mutual respect that is often underplayed in reports of the relationship between the press and their sources. I’m also learning a lot about the attitudes, the ambitions, and frustrations of reporters.

Thursday — I’ve got my first two stories written and off to the editor’s desk (actually a “file” in the computer), and get another assignment: instead of doing obituaries, the normal task for new boys on the block, my exalted university status gets me the traditional Father’s Day story. Diane suggests that I go interview a bunch of 5- and 6-year olds to find out what they were planning for Father’s Day. As the father of a 5-year-old, I flinch and decide there must be another way.

Friday — One unexpected pleasure: I’m not the only one from UTEP interning here this summer, and I’m pleased to overhear the positive comments about the work of Billy Calzada, Alfredo Corchado and Alex Gonzalez. We must be doing something right up on the hill.

Diane buys my alternative idea for the Father’s Day story but now I have to interview adults, and busy ones at that. I’m almost tempted to go back to the 5-year-olds.

Monday, Week II — I’m a bit surprised (or maybe I’m not) that none of my faculty colleagues have noted any of the bylines I’ve had so far. Is that a commentary on me, on the Post, the reading habits of faculty, the fact that Johnson is the second most common name in the U.S.?

Got my first real news assignment: Governor White’s wife is holding hearings on HB 72, and the first one is this morning at 9. Karen Brehm, the city editor, wants the story in time for the home edition, which means an 11:30 deadline. At the Marriott, I’m listening, writing, and watching my watch at the same time, but make the deadline.

Lunches reveal that the reporters I’m working with have a catholic set of interests and experiences outside of journalism. Indirectly, I’m getting a lot of information from them that will be central to the development of our UTEP programs. I’m glad that our students will now be required to have a minor to complement their degrees in journalism. They need the depth to compete successfully.

Wednesday — The Father’s Day story gets finished, and another rush job surfaces: write the text for a two-part picture spread on a mission to Mexico. Put a lot of miles on: have to interview the participants on the trip, spend two hours in an M.S. exam in
geology, and then off to a board meeting that lasts until nine. The stratigraphy of the Sierra Boca Grande, possible candidates for the King Rex extravaganza, and ways to avoid duplicating the El Paso Times' coverage of that missionary group last year all get jumbled in my mind.

Get a chance to discuss the newsworthiness of a long series on "swingers" in El Paso with Tim Gallagher, the managing editor. Nothing resolved, of course, but yet another insight into the variety of agendas that shape a newspaper.

**Thursday** — Debra Skodack, a good business reporter, is leaving the Post for a bigger paper in Kansas City. We talk about career moves and career choices confronting her, invaluable for thinking about a curriculum that prepares a student for more than a first job.

**Friday** — The department office is closed, but there's paperwork sitting on my desk that can be cleared away better when it's quiet. Then to the Post, where I get into an extended discussion of contemporary writing skills with Keith DuBay, a reporter who's working today as a copy editor. Same general frustration as that among the general public, and the same general response: the educational system ought to be changed so that good writing is guaranteed and incompetent writing not tolerated. No response to the dilemma facing college faculty who feel obliged to continue teaching basic writing until the system is changed.

**Monday, Week III** — Go with Joe Old to the weekly County Commissioners' meeting. Forty-two items covered in 90 minutes. While there's nothing dramatic, the issues include bonding, purchasing, jail management, exceptions to County policy, and politics as usual. Question: how can we prepare undergraduates to sort out the wheat from the chaff and write it up accurately within an hour for the late edition? That's one, but only one, objective of our curriculum, and cannot simply be the focus of a single course.

**Tuesday** — A high-level law enforcement conference at Ft. Bliss; the press is not invited but I am told to show up and see what I can find out. I don't get much: talk to Police Chief Bill Rodriguez and Sheriff Leo Samaniego and while both speak freely, for all of their openness, they say nothing (to questions that are probably nothing as well). I feel better when I attend the news conference called by Francis Keating, the Treasury honcho who headed the conference: despite aggressive questioning by media from three states, he too says nothing.

**Wednesday** — Spend all afternoon recording foreclosure notices, and then trying to contact those who were foreclosed on. In many ways it's remarkably similar to archival research in medieval studies, except that when I start to call the people involved to explore these economic morality tales further, I find it hard to find and hold the objectivity that comes so easily when working with events of long ago. I have to come to terms with quotes. I've been trained to paraphrase for economy and emphasis; newspapers, however, insist upon a proliferation of quotes. Further, it's one thing to quote from a text, and another entirely to get a verbatim quote that is readable and representative. I'd feel more comfortable with a succinct paraphrase. If there were space enough and time, I'd love to test our conflicting hypotheses about quotes (and leads and other journalistic conventions) but deadlines are my primary concern right now.

**Friday** — My ten stories are all in and at the tender mercies of the copy editors, whom I'll be joining Monday as my internship goes into its second phase. I suspect that their perspective is entirely different (though that's only a guess, since there appears to be a wide schism between reporters and copy editors).

Get a useful critique of my work: writing's competent, but the instinct for harder questioning needs further development.

The first three weeks have been tiring: the departmental demands have continued, and have had to be met early in the morning and late at night. But the rewards from this experience have been commensurate with the price, and even though I'll be coming in at 5 a.m. next week to start the second third of this summer's trials, I'll hit September running with a better grasp on all that we have yet to do in the Department of Communication.
Nursing Dean Lynne B. Welch:

A Sense of the People

by Marilyn McClure

When Lynne B. Welch told her friends in Connecticut that she would soon be moving to El Paso, Texas, some of them frowned in the kind of quiet anger that real friends have when one of their number is moving away. Not even the promise of a home-cooked Mexican meal could bring a smile back to those faces. But, time passed. The new dean of the UTEP College of Nursing and Allied Health actually fixed the meal and friendships were resumed.

"It's hard to say goodbye, even when you're happy for the person who's leaving," Dr. Welch said in reflecting on that recent leave-taking.

Dean Welch has long been an explorer ready to try new places. Just out of college, she spent the summer in Nigeria working as a nurse. "It really helped me get a better view of my own society and my place in it," she said. "The experience taught me the impact individuals can have when the right person is put in the right place."

Her explorations have also taken her to Kenya where she led a group of nurses in providing health care to nomadic tribes. She has also visited Russia to learn about health care there and to tell about health care systems in the United States. "I much prefer a working vacation to just going and looking at buildings. You get a better sense of the people that way," she said during a recent interview.

Her travels have now led her to El Paso from New Haven where she has been dean of the School of Nursing at Southern Connecticut State University since 1982. In El Paso, she replaces Eileen M. Jacobi who retired last May after serving as the first dean of the College of Nursing and Allied Health from the time it became a part of UTEP in 1976.

Lynne B. Welch majored in nursing education administration at Teachers College, Columbia University, receiving her Doctor of Education degree there in 1979. Her Master of Science in Nursing degree was earned from the Catholic University of America in 1968 where she majored in medical-surgical nursing and minored in education. She received a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Connecticut in 1963.

From 1979 to 1982 she was chairman of the Baccalaureate Nursing Department at Pace University in New York City, and from 1970 to 1979 was assistant professor of nursing at Western Connecticut State University in Danbury.

She has also been head nurse and staff nurse at several hospitals and summer camps, one of which was for children with cancer. Her membership in professional organizations includes serving on the board of the Connecticut Nurses' Association and as chairman of the Connecticut League for Nursing Council of Deans and Directors. She is an appointed member of the Advisory Committee to the Board of Nurse Examiners of the Connecticut Department of Health Services.

Dr. Welch has been a consultant to many groups and is very active in community affairs. She frequently publishes her work in national nursing journals. Her articles have been reprinted in an anthology and also syndicated.

She describes herself as a people person. "I like people, I like to interact with them, and so I'm interested in the aspects of faculty development that help people grow and move toward the things they want to do."

Others describe her as someone who makes people feel comfortable the minute she says "hello." The comfortable feeling comes from the smile that is so often on her face and her direct eye contact. Those who meet her say they get the feeling she really listens.

President Haskell Monroe said "Dr. Welch showed a great deal of sensitivity to the El Paso community during her interview here, as well as to the dimension of her task."

Asked how she developed this sensitivity, she said, "It's learning to be tuned into yourself and then tuned into other people, being able to pick up the non-verbal messages you get. People say a lot of things, but you get a more open message from non-verbal things and what it is that people aren't.

One of her verbal comments that is sure to draw applause is her interest in problem solving. "I find it a challenge to work through the bureaucracy and then get to some of the more creative things. Sometimes one has to do very creative just to figure out what's going on."

Pretty soon Dr. Welch will be figuring things out in Spanish. She says that studying the language is part of her way of getting to know her new area and its people.

Her decision to move to El Paso was based on many factors, but top among them was the chance for personal growth in a larger area. "I would like to grow beyond my own nursing focus because I believe health care delivery is a total package. There are many parts to the package and keeping a single focus isn't always helpful to society."

Nationwide, she said she saw health care delivery becoming more decentralized. "We're going back, not necessarily to the old form of doctors visiting the home, but to more local clinics designed to meet people's needs a little better.

"I think one of the things we've done in the past is to build large medical complexes. We brought all the health care workers in and then told the people they would have to get to the center the best way they could. We need to recognize that many families have a great deal of difficulty doing that."

Dr. Welch believes that health care should be where people are, whether that's in Kenya where the tribes move with their cattle in search of grazing (Continued on inside back cover)
By Elroy Bode

CLAYTON WEATHERBY

I think frequently of a man I've never met. His name is Clayton Weatherby and he lives alone in a house across the valley from my Uncle Doug. I keep forgetting that he must be in his late fifties or early sixties now. In my mind he is still that strange young man who turned his back on people — who returned from World War II and lived with his parents until they died and then just kept on ranching and living alone among the cedar and Spanish oak trees of central Texas.

I have sat out on my uncle's porch on summer nights and looked across the darkness of the valley to the Weatherby house. Sometimes I can see a light, sometimes not. And if I hear the rattle of a pickup and see dim headlights bouncing along Indian Creek Road, my uncle will say, "Well, I guess ole Clayton has been in to see his woman."

If I were around him a while maybe I could learn something useful — how to do without city lights, city distractions; how to back off from the world. But I couldn't live alone for thirty years: Get up each morning and stay there on the ranch during the day doing whatever needs to be done and then after night begins to settle — the whippoorwills calling from the pastures and the bullbats gliding through the pens — sit alone on the porch for a while listening to the katydids before going inside to bed. I could do that for a week at a time but not for thirty years. It wouldn't be enough for me — a trip now and then for groceries or to see a widow.

I think of Clayton's light across the valley. I think of him sitting there, on his porch — looking over to the distant lights of other homes — and I wonder if he is content with being who he is and what he is doing, or if he is simply another cripple unable to endure the stress of human give-and-take. I wonder if he is serene or nearly mad with loneliness. I wonder if he is aware that people wonder about him.

Chances are I will never talk to Clayton Weatherby — never sit with him in the early evening — and that is perhaps a good thing. He will remain an unsolved, and thus unforgettable, mystery: another dim porch light burning enigmatically in the unending human dark.

COLD FEBRUARY MORNING

I remember sitting in the car in front of my rooming house — this was February, 1960 — smoking a cigarette, shivering a little as I considered my problem: Where could I write at eight o'clock in the morning? What warm public place could I slip into so I could just be still for a while and think? The city library was out: no more sitting there, pencil in hand, notebook pages empty, mind blank — and thousands of books intimidating me from their library shelves. And definitely no more hospital lobbies. I was tired of telling reasonable-sounding lies whenever someone forced me into a conversation (I had yet to tell the truth: had yet said, no, I haven't come to visit a sick friend or dying relative but have simply sought out this accessible, warm place in order to be quiet and perhaps put down a few words on paper). Cafes — well, sure, cafes; but I couldn't stay in them forever. Besides, even coffee and cokes could nickel and dime a person to death.

I smoked a cigarette, watching a pair of high school girls walk by with their glacial, early-morning slowness — Now there is confidence, I thought; people in charge of things.... Neither of the girls was smiling; both looked incredibly self-possessed. Even their breaths fogged in front of them with an uncommon neatness — like carefully controlled bursts of vapor from machines.

Watching them glide out of sight I began to feel even more subdued, spiritless, depressed. I would never create anything of importance, I told myself, for it was obvious that I lacked something — scope, insight, the proper touch. Or was it that I saw no more deeply into life than those two girls did, floating past inside their bubble of adolescence?

I listened for a while to the silence of early morning... Nothing seemed vital; nothing moved. Then, as if the world had decided to yawn and stretch a little, a jet at the airport began to roar, growing louder and more insistent until it finally turned and swallowed its own sound. A delivery truck came rumbling past, slapping a few of the low-hanging mulberry limbs as it turned the corner. In the distance an ambulance began to wail.

I had started my car and was beginning to pull away from the curb when I noticed that my landlady had come outside the rooming house to conquer the morning newspaper with her walking cane. She was in her housecoat and was poking feebly, grimly at the rolled Dallas Morning News lying underneath an arbor vitae bush. With her palsied hand wobbling like a child's rubber toy she kept jabbing and pushing and steering until she finally got the paper rolling across the grass toward the porch. At the bottom step she bent over, torturously, and moved in for the kill.

I ground out my cigarette and drove off toward the center of town. Old ladies, I remember thinking: they sure play hell with a person's self-pity.
THE SPANISH MUSTANG
FROM THE PLAINS OF ANDALUSIA TO THE PRAIRIES OF TEXAS
by Don Worcester
Texas Western Press, $12

Mustangs, although small horses, were easily trained to work with the semi-wild Texas Longhorns more than a century ago, says Don Worcester in this new book, winner of the C.L. Sonnichsen Book Award for 1985.

Worcester, author of 14 other non-fiction books, is the Ida and Cecil Green Distinguished Emeritus Tutor at Southern Methodist University, Fort Worth, and lives on a ranch near Aledo, Texas.

The Spanish Mustang traces the history of the mustang, a descendant of Spanish horses brought to the New World during the Conquest of Mexico. These horses, in turn, carried in their blood the heritage of Arabian and Barb breeds brought to Spain by Moorish invaders in the eighth century.

Many Americans scoffed at mustangs because of their small size and rough appearance, Worcester states, but their speed, stamina and intelligence won them attention from people seeking those qualities in working horses. Pure mustangs were rare by the 1920s, the author says. Small bands continued to roam remote mountain regions in Arizona and elsewhere and a few were to be found on Indian reservations.

A group of people concerned about preserving the pure mustangs developed in 1957 the Spanish Mustang Registry at Sundance, Wyoming, which started with about 20 registered mares and stallions. In 10 years, only 165 horses were accepted.

"Although present-day wild horses available for adoption are called mustangs, they are simply range stock gone wild," Worcester writes. The mustang stands 13-14 hands high, weighs from 700-900 pounds, and has only five lumbar vertebrae instead of the six usual in other breeds.

ARMs, INDIANs, AND THE MISMANAGEMENT OF NEW MEXICO
DONACIANO VIGIL, 1846
Ed. and trans. by David J. Weber
Texas Western Press (Southwestern Studies Series No. 77), $5

On the eve of its invasion by American forces, New Mexico in 1846 had problems with Indian raids, shortage of arms for defense, an empty treasury, and inept leadership by officials sent from central Mexico.

Donaciano Vigil, local army officer and politician, describes these conditions in documents published for the first time in their entirety in this latest in TWPress' Southwestern Studies Series.

Vigil comments on such matters as local reaction to Mexico's independence from Spain, the beginning of the Santa Fe trade and the fur trade, and the rebellion of 1837.

His essays, in the form of two proposals addressed to the New Mexico legislature, are published in both the original Spanish and in English translations by historian David Weber. An introduction explaining their historical significance and annotations also are provided by Weber, who points out that most descriptions of New Mexico in the years before the Mexican-American War have come from the pens of outsiders such as Josiah Gregg and George W. Kendall.

With Weber's book, Texas Western Press' Southwestern Studies Series takes on a new appearance. Each book will have its own distinctive cover design. Arms, Indians was designed by Rebecca Quinones, graphics artist in the UTEP News and Publications Office.

David Weber is professor of history and chairman of the History Department at Southern Methodist University in Dallas. An authority in southwestern U.S. history, he is the author of 12 previous books, including The Taos Trappers and The Mexican Frontier, 1821-1846.

SEVEN KEYS TO TEXAS
by T.R. Fehrenbach
Texas Western Press, $15 clothbound, $8 paperback

"No other state," says Texas historian T.R. Fehrenbach in his Foreword to this new and revised edition of this popular TWPress book, "defeated a foreign power, put its flag on the high seas, was recognized as a sovereign nation by European powers, or came voluntarily into the United States as an independent country."

In Seven Keys to Texas, Fehrenbach explains how to understand the history and especially the people of the vast place called Texas.


Fehrenbach's "keys" to Texas include the people, the frontier, the land, the economy, the society, the politics and change. It is because of Texas's very different history, he says, that Americans from other areas have trouble understanding it: "They refuse to look on the state in the light of its own history and prejudices, preferring to impose their own instead."

Fehrenbach is author of 18 books including the perennially popular Lone Star: A History of Texas and Texans, basis for a popular PBS mini-series, and Fire and Blood: A History of Mexico.
The Woman's Auxiliary of UTEP presents President Haskell Monroe with a check for $25,000 earned from the annual auction held in the Spring of 1986. Proceeds will be used to support various academic and athletic programs at the University.

UTEP Woman's Auxiliary Gifts Benefit Many University Programs

For the second year, the Woman's Auxiliary of UTEP raised more than $25,000 for various University programs, primarily through their annual star-studded Slave Auction held at the El Paso Country Club.

Outgoing President Audrey Schafer presented President Haskell Monroe with their gift in June, to be distributed as follows:

- $5,250 for seven Woman's Auxiliary scholarships of $750 each;
- $6,000 to the campus radio station KTEP, for the purchase of equipment;
- $5,000 to the UTEP El Dorados for Athletic Scholarships;
- $2,000 to the El Paso Centennial Museum on campus;
- $1,750 to the Auxiliary's Library Endowment Fund; and
- $5,102 for the Presidential Scholarship Program.

Two $125,000 Professorships Endowed by John & Betty MacGuire

John T. and Betty M. MacGuire of El Paso have provided The University of Texas at El Paso with $250,000 for the establishment of two new professorships.

The MacGuire were members of the Chancellor's Council of the University of Texas System, the UTEP President's Associates and the Matrix Society. John MacGuire is a graduate of UT Austin with a degree in engineering. Betty Moor MacGuire graduated from UTEP with a degree in business administration.

The John T. MacGuire Professorship in Mechanical and Industrial Engineering will be used to enhance the teaching activities of that department as well as to support the doctoral program proposed for the College of Engineering.

The Betty M. MacGuire Professorship in Business Administration will be used to enhance the teaching and research activities of the College of Business Administration in the department or area where it will have the greatest beneficial impact. The professorship is expected to bear significant influence in the accreditation of the Business Administration program at UTEP.
1920-1949

E. Randolph Dale (B.A. '37), an attorney, recently moved to Dallas and is a counsel to the law firm of Jenkins, Hutchinson and Gilerise. He was a member of the Texas Bar for 28 years with Hawkins, Delsea and Wood, New York City.

Betty Jeanne West Marsh (B.A. '43; M.A. '76), of El Paso, has been elected president of the Texas Hearing Aid Association to serve a two-year term.

Louis Hernandez (B.B.A. '49; M.Ed. '56), retired in May as principal of MacArthur School, El Paso, an administrative position which he held for 21 years.

Voy Althaus (B.S. '49), a geologist, has retired after 37 years with the Exxon Corporation/Houston.

1950-1959

Philip D. Stoner (B.B.A. '50), vice president of Colton, Stoner, Starr, Theisen, Armijo & Co., El Paso CPA firm, has been designated certified financial planner by the College for Financial Planning, Denver.

Ray E. Santos (B.A. '55), Lubbock orthopedic surgeon, has been appointed to the board of ClayDest Communications of Midland. Dr. Santos is a member of the Development Board of the University of Texas Medical Branch, and serves on the executive committee for the UT Alumni Medical Branch. He was appointed a commissioner for the Texas Parks and Wildlife by Gov. Mark White in 1983.

Luis Ybanez (B.A. '56; M.S. '69) has been named head of the bridge division of the Texas State Department of Highways and Public Transportation.

Carter Bennett (B.S. '59) is a resident of Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Hector Holguin (B.S. '58; Outstanding Ex 1988) and chairman of the board of Holguin & Associates, El Paso, has been appointed a commissioner for ClayDest Communications of Midland. Dr. Santos is a member of the Alumni Medical Branch. He was appointed a commissioner for the Texas Parks and Wildlife by Gov. Mark White in 1983.

1960-1969

C. Ritchie Spence, M.D. (B.A. '60), recently retired from the U.S. Army, having served as chairman of urology at Brooke Army Medical Center, San Antonio, for the past seven years. He is currently in private practice in San Antonio.

William A. Gibson Jr. (B.S. '60) is mine manager of the Cyprus Tierra Mine near Tucson.

F.B. "Lico" Reyes (1962 etc.), a computer analyst programmer with Vought Corporation, Dallas, is also owner/manager of a sound and light company, Parties Portable/Disco Delite, and an entertainer. His home is in Arlington. He has acted in several television programs including "Dallas" and "P.M. Magazine," several films and television commercials.

Margaret Freguez (B.S. '64) is an instructor in mathematics at Palo Alto College in San Antonio.

Homer Craig (B.A. '65) serves on the financial committee of Greater El Paso Convention and Tourist Bureau, El Paso Chamber of Commerce.

Robert Vernon Blystone (B.S. '65), chairman of the Biology Department of Trinity University, San Antonio, has been named a Piper Professor for 1986. Selection for the honor is based on outstanding achievement and years of service to higher education. The award carries a $2,500 honorarium.

E. Wesley Dils III (B.B.A. '66), president and chairman of the board of the Francis Wagner Co. of El Paso, Phoenix and Albuquerque, has been elected to serve as the national president of the National Trade Association of Specialty Tools and Fasteners.

Danny R. Anderson (B.S. '67; M.S. '69), president and owner of Danny R. Anderson Consultants, Inc., was named engineer of the year for 1985 by the El Paso Chapter of the Texas Society of Professional Engineers, the American Institute of Mining, Metallurgical and Petroleum Engineers, American Society of Civil Engineers, Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers, and the Society of American Military Engineers. Anderson started his firm in 1978, offering geotechnical material engineering service for many projects in Texas, New Mexico and Mexico.

Henry F. Jimenez (B.B.A. '67), president of ESC Administrators, Inc., San Diego, has been elected to the board of directors of the ESC group of insurance companies.

Roy C. Rodriguez (B.A. '69; M.A. '71), associate professor of educational management and development at New Mexico State University, was the 1986 recipient of the Donald C. Roush Excellence in University Teaching Award, College of Education, NMSU. He was also honored at the Sixth Annual Society of Hispanic Professional Engineers for his "outstanding teaching, dedication and service."

Patrick White (B.A. '69) has been named president and chief executive officer of Palin Communications, Inc., a Fort Wayne, Indiana, based communications and publishing company. Prior to being named company president, he was a sales executive with WANE-TV in Fort Wayne.

Michael R. Collier (B.A. '69; B.S. '74), a hydraulic engineer with the U.S. Corps of Engineers in Fort Worth, has received his Professional Engineer license. He received his M.S. in civil engineering at UT Arlington in 1985.

John McCarden Jr. (B.B.A. '69) has joined the John D. Williams Co., El Paso, as a commercial lines marketing representative.

1970-1975

Michael Pemberton (B.A. '70), of Dickson, Tennessee, is quality planning manager for Diversified Printing Corp., a subsidiary of Parade Magazine.

Edmund A. Davis (B.A. '71) is a certified professional logistici

William Winkley (M.Ed. '71) was named Helen Keller International (HKI) In-Country Coordinator for Papua, New Guinea. Executive director of the El Paso Lighthouse for the Blind for the past 12 years, he served as an educator and administrator for the Texas Commission for the Blind, and is the author of several articles dealing with the rehabilitation, education, and rights of the blind. In his new position with HKI he will supervise a cadre of sighted fieldworkers who have been trained to prepare blind people for independent living, and will be responsible for expanding the program in Papua and Rabaul.

Patrick Lowe (B.A. '71) has been named vice president of Mitchoff Advertising, Inc., El Paso.

J. Manuel Banales (B.A. '72), of Corpus Christi, recently won the Democratic nomination for judge of the 105th District Court for Nueces, Kleberg and Kenedy Counties in South Texas. Several UTEP alumna received their doctor of osteopathy (D.O.) degrees at the Spring 1986 commencement at Texas College of Osteopathic Medicine. They are: Tim Brady (B.A. '73), Jose Calderon (B.S. '78), Joel Thomas Hendryx (B.A. '77),
The University of Texas Health Science Center at San Antonio, in their May convocation ceremonies, awarded professional degrees to Daniel Edward Donohue (B.S. '80), DDS, general practice; David Harry Segapeli (B.S. '82), DDS, general practice; and Sherry Lynn Hatcher (B.S.N. '78), Master of Science in Nursing.

Margaret M. Silham (B.S.N. '80), 2nd Lt./USAF Reserve, completed the U.S. Air Force military indoctrination for medical service officers at Sheppard Air Force Base, Texas.

Estelle H. Rosenblum (M.S.N. '81), director of Continuing Nursing Education, Professional Seminar Consultants, Inc., of Albuquerque, assumed the acting deanship of the University of New Mexico College of Nursing in July. Dr. Rosenblum was awarded the Gold Nugget Award for 1984 from the UTUPE College of Nursing and Allied Health, an annual award which honors graduates of the University colleges.

Nancy G. Marquez (B.S. '81) received a Doctor of Medicine degree from Baylor College of Medicine in Houston. She will enter a general surgery residency training program at Baylor Medical Center in Dallas.

Garrett Timmins (B.B.A. '82) has been named vice president of operations at American Banks of Commerce, El Paso.

Jackie Smylie-Herbst, Lt. J.G./U.S. Public Health Service (B.S.N. '85), is stationed at the Indian Health Service Hospital in Shurz, Nevada.

Paul J. Trickle, 2nd Lt./USA (B.S. '82) received his commission from the Officer Candidate School, Fort Benning, Georgia.

Conrad Holt (B.A. '82) is sales manager of Casa Isuzu, El Paso.

Deborah Anne Whitfield (B.S. '83) has received a Juris Doctor degree from the University of Denver College of Law.

Robert C. Mery (B.S. '83) is a software engineer with Martin Marietta Aerospace/Denver. His wife, Naomi de la Torre-Mery (B.M. '81), is a certified Yamaha music instructor and a teacher with the Rocky Mountain Yamaha Music School.

Matthew McCracken (B.A. '83) recently held his fine arts thesis exhibition at Southern Illinois University-Carbondale. He is completing his Master of Fine Arts degree in sculpture.

Robert Bade (M.Ed. '83), former NASA engineer, is a minister of education at Calvary Baptist Church in Hannibal, Missouri.

John B. Woodward, 1st Lt./USA (B.S.N. '85), a critical care nursing student, has been decorated with the Army Commendation Medal at Fitzsimmons Army Medical Center, Aurora, Colorado.

David W. Puvogel, 2nd Lt./USAF (B.S. '84), received his commission after graduating this spring from Officer Training School at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas.

Ruben Montiel, Jr. (B.S. '80), April 9, in California. His wife, Lorraine Montiel, of the College of Nursing and Allied Health, and his parents survive him. Montiel was awarded his Master's degree in civil engineering posthumously at the May 1986 commencement.


Carlene A. Walker, assistant professor of English and 1984 winner of the Distinguished Achievement Award for Teaching Excellence at UTEP, May 5, in El Paso. She is survived by her husband, Carl Walker, of the College of Education, and her daughter, Laura Walker.

Joseph Henry Gamboa (B.S. 1970), a civil engineer, in Los Angeles, May 7. Survivors include his parents and several brothers and sisters.

Lucille Ballew Pillow (B.A. 1942), friend of the University, in El Paso, May 9. She is survived by her two sisters.

Donald W. Brink, LTC/USA, ret. (B.B.A. '81), May 12, in El Paso. His wife, Lucille Brink, survives him.

Loyal W. Weitz (B.A. 1966), who retired from the El Paso public schools in 1975, in El Paso, May 29. He is survived by his wife, Jeanne Weitz, two sons and two daughters.

Edward Thomas Cashon (B.A. 1939), retired safety engineer, June 2, in El Paso. He is survived by his wife, Mary Cashon, a son and a daughter.

Ron Patterson (B.B.A. 1973), an employee of the El Paso Natural Gas Company for 27 years, June 3. His wife, Yvonne Patterson, and three children survive.

Hobart Bennett (M.A. 1964), founder of the Hillside Bible Church in El Paso, June 4. He is survived by his wife, Ollie Bennett.

Richard Eric Van Reet (B.S. 1975), who was in private medical practice in San Antonio, Texas,
June 4. He is survived by his wife, Patricia Van Reet, and his parents of El Paso.


## DRAMA DEPARTMENT, STUDIO THEATER

"Stories to Be Told" by Osvaldo Dragun, Elenco Experimental Theater, December 11, 12, 13 at 8 p.m., December 13, 14 at 2:30 p.m., Studio Theater.

## DRAMA DEPARTMENT, UNIVERSITY PLAYHOUSE

"Our Town" by Thornton Wilder, directed by C.L. Etheridge. October 3, 4, 10, 11 at 8 p.m., October 5, 12 at 2:30 p.m., Main Playhouse.

"The Dance of the Pink Flamingo" by Ted Karber, Jr., directed by Gifford W. Wingate. November 13, 14, 15 at 8 p.m., November 16 at 2:30 p.m., Main Playhouse.

## MUSIC DEPARTMENT

(All events 8 p.m. in Fox Fine Arts Recital Hall, all free and open to the public)

September 20: Faculty Artist Concert, Michael Kannel, cello, with Marcusantonio Barone, piano.

October 2: University Symphony Orchestra Concert, Laurence Gibson conducting.


October 23: Faculty Artist Series, Fox Trio: Neil Stannard, piano; Michael Kannel, cello; Laurence Gibson, violin.

October 28: University Chorale Concert, Penc- tice Loftin conducting.

October 30: University Orchestra Concert, Laurence Gibson conducting.

October 31: University Lab Band Concert, Sam Trimble conducting.

## STUDENT PROGRAMS OFFICE, ARTS COMMITTEE, "BIG EVENT"

October 8: Dizzy Gillespie with the UTEP Jazz Lab Band, 8 p.m. Magoffin Auditorium.

## UNION DINNER THEATER

(For time and information, call 747-5711)

September 12-28: A...My Name is Alice. November 6-16: Little Shop of Horrors

## CENTENNIAL MUSEUM

(Gallery open 10 a.m.-4:30 p.m. Tuesday through Friday and 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. Sundays.)

October: Watercolors by Mexican artist Cristina Romero Vallotto.

December: Biennial exhibit by the El Paso Chapter of the Embroiderer's Guild of America, including tapestry commemorating the Texas Sesquicentennial.

## ART FILM SERIES, STUDENT PROGRAMS OFFICE, all films at 1 & 7 p.m. in Union Theater.

**September:**
- 23 Viridiana, Spanish film with English subtitles.
- 24 La Dolce Vita
- 25 Potemkin/Nosferatu
- 26 Seven Samurai, Union Theater, 1 p.m.

**December:**
- 19 Commencement, Special Events Center, 7 p.m.

## MINER BASKETBALL

(*Designates Home Games at Special Events Center)

**November:**
- 16 *Athletes in Action, 7:30 p.m.
- 29 *Oregon State University, 7 p.m.

**December:**
- 1 *Midwestern State University, 7:30 p.m.
- 3 *Stephen F. Austin, 7:30 p.m.
- 4-5 *Metromobile Tournament (UTEP, Hardin-Simmons, Pan American, Appalachian State), 7 and 9 p.m.
- 10 New Mexico State, 7:30 p.m.
- 13 *New Mexico State, 7:30 p.m.

## MINER FOOTBALL

**September:**
- 6 Air Force, Sun Bowl, 7 p.m.
- 13 New Mexico State, in Las Cruces, 6:30 p.m.
- 27 Iowa, in Iowa City, 1 p.m.

**October:**
- 4 Tennessee, in Knoxville, 1:30 p.m.
- 11 New Mexico, in Albuquerque, 1:30 p.m.
- 18 San Diego State, Sun Bowl, 7 p.m.
- 25 Brigham Young, in Provo, 1:30 p.m.

**November:**
- 8 Wyoming, in Laramie, 1 p.m.
- 22 Colorado State, Sun Bowl, 7 p.m.
- 29 Utah, Sun Bowl, 7 p.m.

## LADY MINER VOLLEYBALL

**September:**
- 5-6: UTEP, Eastern New Mexico, UT
- 11-12: Whataburger Classic: UTEP, New Mexico State, Northern Arizona, Southwest Texas State, At UTEP.
- 26-27: At Tulsa, Oklahoma, Tulsa Tourney.

**October:**
- 9-10: At San Marcos, Texas, Southwest Texas State Tourney.
- 16 Utah State, At UTEP.
- 24-25: At Fort Worth, Texas Wesleyan Tourney.

**November:**
- 7-8: At Memphis, Memphis State, Tulsa, Xavier.

## LADY MINER BASKETBALL

(Game times TBA, home game sites TBA)

**November:**
- 27-29: At New Mexico State with Metro State and Indiana.

**December:**
- 4-6: At Wichita, Kansas, Pizza Hut Classic (UTEP, Wichita State, LaSalle, Detroit).

## FALL 1986 CONVOCATION

"Celebrating the Texas Sesquicentennial"

**September:**
- 7 President's Reception, Hoover House, 5-8 p.m.
- 8 Brown Bag Lunch on Texas, Union Suite, 12:30 p.m.
- 11 University Symposium, Music Recital Hall, 3 p.m.
- 9 Brown Bag Lunch on Texas, Union Suite, noon.
- 10 Brown Bag Lunch on Texas, Union Suite, noon.
- 11 Luncheon for Student Leaders, Rivera Conference Center, noon.
- 12 University Symposium, Music Recital Hall, 3 p.m.
- 13 Dedication of Library Sculpture, Library, 4:15 p.m.
- 14 Dinner honoring Professors Emeriti, Rivera Conference Center, 7 p.m.
A record attendance of 42,385 cheered the Miners during new Head Coach Bob Stull's WAC debut against Air Force September 6. After winning their season opener with a 64-29 aerial bombardment of Northern Michigan, the Miners lost to the Falcons in the closing seconds, 23-21. (Photo by Carolyn Cole, courtesy of the El Paso Herald Post, © 1986.)