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HELLO, OUT THERE!

If you are an alumnus of Texas Western College, and if you are not now on NOVA's mailing list, we invite you to join the 7,000 alumni who regularly receive this magazine.

And just who is qualified to be called an alumnus? Time enough to dispose of that question right now.

One standard dictionary defines an alumnus as "a graduate or former student of a school, college, university, etc." By that token we could be hard-nosed about it and confine our offer to the sheepskin set. But no snobs we.

If you completed a single course of study here, we are pleased to call you alumnus. You are entitled to receive NOVA without charge. Merely send your name and address, plus the years you attended and/or graduated, to the Alumni Office, Texas Western College.

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Memo to G.E.H.-Class of '55

Your lost class ring is found. Reclaimed from the sands of Deauville Beach in France. And thereby surely hangs a tale.

The story came to NOVA’s attention a few weeks ago in the form of a letter from Mademoiselle Mireille Taxin, a 21-year-old Frenchwoman who lives in Deauville, Calvados.

Mlle. Taxin spends her working hours as cashier in a local PRIXUNIC store, one of a distinguished chain of five-and-dime emporiums. Weekends and holidays she likes to walk in the country or along the City’s world-renowned beach with her little dog, Nadia. It was on such a day last autumn . . . Ah! But let Mlle. Taxin recount her discovery as she did in the letter, translated for NOVA by the French faculty of the Department of Modern Languages:

"In digging for shells on the beach at Deauville, about 300 meters from shore at low tide, I found a gold ring (Balfour 10 K.) in the form of a heraldic shield with a red oval stone. At the top is TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE in capital letters. On one side is 19, and on the other, 55. Inside are engraved the three initials, G.E.H. (At least I presume the third initial to be an ‘H,’ although it is rather worn.)

"I obtained the address of your college from the United States Embassy in Paris, and if you could locate the owner of this ring, I should be happy to return it to him.

"If I have initiated this correspondence, it is not at all on account of the value of the ring, but on account of the sentimental value which the owner might attach to it."

And that, as they say, is it. Except that identification of the ring’s owner so far eludes us. A check of the 1955 roster of graduates reveals no G.E.H. That could be our own very human error. On the other hand, as Mlle. Taxin indicates, that final initial may be only the erosive remains of some look-alike letter.

We at NOVA are just as content that it happened this way. It gives us the opportunity to relate a remarkable story, and to savor with you the wonder of it all.

Will the owner of the ring please contact NOVA for the address of Mlle. Taxin. We have our selfish reasons for this go-between role. Hopefully, there is a story yet to be told.—The Editor
One quite difficult foreign language taught at Texas Western College is in such demand that three sections of it have to be offered. Russian? Greek? Swahili? No, it is none of these. It is English.

How come, you say. Isn't English the native language around these parts? Well, sure it is. But more and more, as Texas Western achieves international recognition, students come from other parts. And if you grew up speaking Thai, English is a foreign language.

Of course, the foreign student who comes to Texas Western has studied English, often for several years, and he is supremely confident of his English language ability. Alas, this confidence is sometimes misplaced.

Though he made nothing but A's in three years of English back in Iran, the chances are that he was graded by an instructor whose own English was less than perfect — an instructor whose idea of teaching English was to have his students translate the work of some Nineteenth Century British writer. Once in the United States he finds that those A's fail to stand up against the realities of college-level work.

So, the student is here, and his English is inadequate. What to do? Texas Western's answer is to teach him English, and to this end he is placed in one of the sections of freshman English reserved for foreign students only. These sections meet daily instead of the conventional three periods a week, and the students are required to work at least three additional hours each week in the English Department's Language Lab.

All foreign students accepted at Texas Western today have some ability in English. How much ability they have is determined by tests. The College could easily bar all those who do not possess complete ability to do college-level work in English. Instead, it takes those that are not yet ready—and makes them ready.

A further alternative is available: accepting bright students with no knowledge of English and teaching them from scratch in an intensive course, passing which would be prerequisite to admission to other courses of study. Though Texas Western does not yet do this, such a program is probably in the cards. The staff and the equipment are ready now.

The present program is in its third year. Some of the students who were in the first semester of it are seniors now, doing very successful work. Most of them came from Latin America, but there have been native speakers of French, German, Russian, Turkish, Persian, Gujarati, Hindi, Hebrew, Chinese, Korean, Japanese, Tagalog—and others.

How did their English course differ from the one you took? (Remember that only their freshman course differs at all; by the sophomore year they have to be good enough to take regular courses.) This freshman program embraces a discipline called Teaching English as a Second Language—something that is commonly abbreviated TESL, and pronounced the way it looks. The theory underlying TESL is that language is essentially a set of habits. As you chat with a friend your mind is completely on the message being conveyed. You don't have to be conscious of the placement of an adjective, the form of the third person singular present of the verb, the appropriate case of the noun.

These things are automatic for you, but they are not automatic for the foreigner. The achievement of this unconscious mastery of English patterns, which you had at age six or seven, is exactly the goal for the foreigner. As long as he has to stop and think in order to select the right form, he has not yet acquired the "habit" of English. Instilling this habit, correctly, is the primary aim of the freshman course for foreign students.

How do you create new habits? Obviously you can't do it merely by teaching
what should be done. The important key to the establishment of habits is repetition, and repetition is the base of all modern second-language teaching. Therefore, the freshman foreigner's course has much repetitive work in it.

Note, though, that it makes a difference what is repeated. If one repeats a verb conjugation enough times, it can be done without thinking. Sadly, this contributes little to language learning, because we do not talk in verb conjugations. Speakers of a language use the elements of it only in context, and this is what the learner must be drilled in. He has to establish the habits of using constructional elements in correct context, unthinking.

Let's look at an example of the kind of thing that goes on. Suppose the instructor is teaching the English question construction with "do"—a form that bothers most learners of English. He might tell the class that he is going to give them statements which he wants them to turn into questions. (And note that this is all done orally at a fast rate of speed.)

Teacher: He bought the car.
Student: Did he buy the car?
T: No. Did he sell the house?
S: Did he sell the house?
T: He rode the horse.
S: Did he ride the horse?
T: Very good. Did he ride the horse?
S: Did he ride the horse?

And so on. It may take hundreds of repetitions—perhaps a five or ten minute drill daily for weeks—but eventually the student wanting to ask a question in this form does so easily and automatically. He doesn't have to recite to himself any mumbo-jumbo about the "do" bearing the tense and the verb remaining in its base form, etc.

Much time is spent also in conditioning the student to hear the sounds of English. To one without experience in second-language teaching it's incredible that the sounds of a foreign language are at first impossible to hear, and that the student has to be taught to hear as well as to produce them. Any fool, we are inclined to think, can hear the obvious difference between "ship" and "sheep," or between "shop" and "chop." But the Spanish speaker cannot, any more than the French speaker can distinguish "thing" and "sing," or the Chinese speaker "fry" and "fly."

It is because of the inevitably repetitive nature of much of the work that the language lab is invaluable. Tapes and decks do not tire, and a lesson recorded with verve is just as fresh the hundredth time it is played as the first—which is something beyond mere flesh and blood. And through the use of numerous tape decks (there are seven in the Texas Western lab) it is possible to teach a number of different lessons to the same group at the same time.

All of this program, from the training of staff through the installation of laboratory equipment, has benefited from the private contributions of the College's friends and alumni through the Excellence Fund. Their generosity has equipped Texas Western for an important role in furthering world understanding while giving a helping hand to the technology and economy of many countries — and the program benefits American students too.

With the world's boundaries steadily shrinking, one of the obvious advantages of higher education is the opportunity to live and work in a cosmopolitan atmosphere. Today's Texas Western student has a much better chance than his forerunners of rubbing shoulders with people of different linguistic, philosophical, and cultural backgrounds. And surely that is part of what college is all about!

—Ray Past
It was warm in Memorial Gym that December thirtieth, and the temperature climbed as the evening wore on. More than 5,200 eager fans jammed the field house beyond seating capacity to witness the finals of the Sun Carnival Basketball Tournament.

The climax to a basketball-crazy week in El Paso, it saw the unranked Texas Western Miners, coached by Don Haskins, go against Ralph Miller's Iowa Hawkeyes of the Big Ten. The undefeated Hawkeyes entered the game with a fourth-place national rating and the nearly-unanimous blessing of the sports pundits to spank the upstart Miners. They left the game a lesser-rated and badly-beaten team.

The Miners’ 86-68 victory over the Hawkeyes was their tenth win in as many starts. Statisticians took another look at the record and decided Texas Western was ready to play with the big boys. Rating services soon ranked the Miners variously from ninth to eleventh in the nation.

Don Haskins’ boys had several things going for them that December evening. In addition to a 10-0 record against respectable opposition, they were ranked the nation’s No. 1 squad in team defense. And they were hungry for greater recognition.

They won that recognition by defensing the Hawkeyes to frustration while striking with uncanny accuracy. The Miner defense allowed the Hawkeyes their first basket with 9:30 left in the half. Twelve minutes into the game the Miners led by an amazing 23-6 margin.

Nevil Shed hit for 17 points — all in the first half. Gamewise, Orsten
Artis accounted for 16, Bobby Joe Hill had 14, Willie Cager 12, and Harry Flournoy and David Lattin had 10 each.

"It was a good game," summarized Coach Haskins. "It was a fine team effort . . . one of the biggest wins we'll have all season."

Probably no team member contributed more intensely to that effort than Haskins. The big, blond, usually-affable fellow sat uneasily — elbows on knees, chin in hand, his eyes following the action as though a moment's relaxation might bring disaster. He roused periodically to bellow warnings and advice to his players, for Haskins is known as an "in charge" coach all the way.

Defense without a full-court press or the use of ball-control tactics is the Haskins trademark. His team employs a vigorous man-to-man game resembling a half-court press.

"When your team is not hot offensively, you'd better have a going defense to call on," Haskins asserts. "Our game with Nevada in the Rock Island Tournament is a good example. We started cool at the baskets, but we had a seven-point lead at the half because of our defensive effort. (The Miner offense clicked in the second half, and the Miners took the championship 86-49.)

Haskins, who has built a 92-25 record since coming to Texas Western, dislikes having his squad referred to as a ball-control outfit. "How can a team average 80-some points a game with ball control?" he objects. "We try to shoot the ball as quickly as possible. Our aim is to get at least one shot every time we bring the ball down the court. We don't want to chance passing the ball away just to get an easy shot."

The defense-minded Haskins comes by his philosophy naturally, as does his talented assistant, Moe lba. Both received their basketball bringing-up from Moe's father, Hank Iba, the Iron Duke from Oklahoma who coached the 1964 Olympic basketball squad. Hank Iba's teams are perennially rated among the nation's top defensive units.

Now in his fifth year at Texas Western, Coach Haskins has infected El Pasans with a bad case of basketball fever. None of his first four teams finished a season ranked lower than fifth in defense. His 1963-64 team captured second-best in defense, ranked No. 9 in the nation, and fielded an All-American in Jim (Bad News) Barnes.

It takes a demanding taskmaster to build such teams, and Haskins qualifies handsomely. When his team is at work in an intra-squad scrimmage, Haskins stands like a Colossus at midcourt, alternately spewing praise and invective. It was at one such scrimmage that a postman grabbed a rebound and dribbled the ball hard enough to lose it. "Dribble the (unmentionable) ball like a sane person!" Haskins fumed. "Don't beat the (unprintable) air out of it!"

When sufficiently aroused he will take the court to demonstrate a point. At 35 he is still cat-footed, and quick to prove he has not lost his shooting eye. Now and then he teams up with Moe Iba, and the two sharpshooters treat their players to some fancy basket-weaving, Oklahoma-style.

"He demands a lot from his boys," said Gordon Thaylor, a Haskins protegee who now assists Moe Iba with the freshman squad. "But they work like the devil for him. His players respect him, and they're convinced they'll win if they can just follow his advice."

Some sportswriters hold that this year's Miner squad is the best ever. Coach Haskins believes it is one of his poorer defensive teams, but the most potent in offense.

"Their field goal percentage is the best we have ever run up," testified Haskins. The Miners have hit the bucket at a .462 pace, averaging 81.4
points per game while holding opponents to 55 points and a .295 field goal percentage.

Rebounding reflects another Miner strength. The team has yet to be outrebounded by an opponent. Flournoy, Lattin, and Shed have distinguished themselves in this department. Flournoy, the shorter of the trio at 6-5, is the leading rebounder with an average of 12.1 ricochets an outing.

And Orsten Artis' outside gunning has kept opposing defenses loose while he was hitting for an average of 13.1 points per game. There are three other men with double-digit averages — Lattin at 12.3, Shed at 13.4, and Hill at 12.5. Two others — Flournoy with 9.4 and Willie Worsely with 9.2 — are just a whisper away from the front-runners.

The Miners came down to the season half-time with a 12-0 mark, sharing the ranks of the unbeaten only with Kentucky. In the week that followed the Iowa game they polished off Tulsa (63-54) and Seattle (76-64). But some of the sugar was missing from those victories.

Miner fans will long savor the sweetness of that December evening when Texas Western smote down mighty Iowa — for the Hawkeyes, good sports that they were, brought El Pasoans the taste of honey.—Bob Johnson.
water-ways of the Vale of Kashmir both its country lanes and its com-
mercial streets. Seeds from over-hanging s blanket the water.

Kashmir

Thornton Penfield, an instructor in Texas Western's English Department and a member of NOVA's Editorial Board, took these photos in the summers of 1958 and 1965. This past August, Mr. Penfield and his wife, Elizabeth, arrived in Srinagar just two days after India and Pakistan resumed their war over Kashmir. The Penfields found it difficult to reconcile their glimpses of the battle with the tranquility of both Kashmir's scenery and her people.

land, the two most popular means of sportation are the bicycle and the se-drawn "tonga" which is even used sound truck to advertise films.

From the rooftops of the popular tourist houseboats, you see the snow-capped Himalayas which dominate Kashmir. Kashmir's highest peak, Mount Godwin-Austin, is second in height only to Mount Everest.

The majority of the people of Kashmir are Muslim, and new mosques such as this tin-roofed one are a familiar sight.
Kashmir is equal in area to Minnesota, but the awesome Himalayas make most of it inaccessible. In the center of the state, however, at an altitude of 6,000 feet, lies the Vale of Kashmir, a fertile valley filled with shallow, inter-connecting lakes and surrounded by snow-capped mountains. Here lies Srinagar, capital of Kashmir since the Third Century B.C. Built on land reclaimed from the lakes, the city is laced with canals which serve as roads. Srinagar is world-famous for such handicrafts as woodwork, carpet making, embroidery, and papier-mâché work, while the countryside around it is one of the finest agricultural areas in Asia.

Industry varies from junk selling to rug weaving. Techniques of rice planting and lumber work are primitive, yet produce a surplus of goods.

"Shikaras" are the small boats which carry everything from cows to tourists. They also lug the rich silt, dragged up from the lake bottom, which provides most of the soil used to build the small fields that dot the lake.

Kashmir has long been considered one of the most beautiful places in the world; it is now one of the most strategic and controversial. Located in the extreme north of the Indian subcontinent, it graphically marks the division between the Middle and Far East. Kashmir is bounded on two sides by India and Pakistan; it is linked to the first politically, to the second religiously, and both claim it as integral territory. Poised along the third and longest border of Kashmir with Red China, the only country likely to profit from the costly and often bloody dispute over Kashmir that for eighteen years drained the resources of India and Pakistan, the world's first and third largest democracies.
The people of Kashmir are fair-skinned and Semitic-looking; there is a tradition that they belong to the lost tribe of Israel.

The Jhelum river flows through Kashmir's main city Srinagar, and is lined with "dungas", barges which serve both as house and truck.

Houses in Kashmir are substantial and built of wood and either brick or stone. Communal living is common and dwellings such as these may house 30 or more, spanning three or four generations.

The houseboats, which bear such names as Hot Jazz and Unfaithful Colette, are a tourist's paradise. They have from two to four bedrooms, each with bath, and a staff of servants who live on a kitchen boat tied to the main boat.

"Tea" is part of the everyday houseboat life and is brewed in and served from the traditional Kashmiri samovar.
Texas Western College entered the New Year a better college than it has ever been before, and that is as it should be.

The number of doctorates on the faculty increased by twenty-six last year to a total of 124. Additionally, nine of Texas Western's most promising young teachers were on leave of absence in other institutions, completing work on their doctoral degrees.

Library acquisitions grew at an accelerated pace — its stacks now hold some 185,000 volumes — and its holdings should approach 200,000 by the close of this fiscal year.

The quality of the student body continues to advance. In 1962, for example, only fifty-two percent of the entering freshmen ranked in the upper half of their high school graduating classes. Today that percentage has risen to sixty-nine, and what is more significant, forty-one percent of these new people come from the upper quarter of their graduating classes.

These are solid, measurable achievements, and they are but a few of the dramatic examples abroad on this campus today.

Without the generous support of private donors, some of these achievements would have been diminished, others impossible. Their participation in the Excellence Fund has made a profound difference.

Private gifts to the College from all sources and for all purposes totalled almost $500,000 in 1965. Gifts to the Excellence Fund, which is allocated to those areas promising the richest yield in academic Excellence, totalled $130,026 — almost $35,000 more than the previous year. The Fund is hard at work today. It will bring still other measurable achievements.

Participation in this task is widespread. Gifts have come from alumni, parents, friends, corporations, and foundations. Students, too, made a notable contribution to the 1965 total through the Senior Fund.

Memorial donations continue to bolster the Excellence Program through gifts to the Library, through scholarship aid, and through numerous other designations. Contributions to the Lloyd A. Nelson Memorial Professorship Fund have exceeded $10,000.

Gifts to the Excellence Fund have come in many denominations, and from many sources. There were twenty-three gifts that equaled or exceeded $1,000,
and an even greater number were of $500 or more.

The annual Alumni Fund, headed by Robert Cave, provided $14,520, a seventeen percent increase over 1964. There were 773 donors. The annual Parents Fund provided $2,557.

Mr. J. Francis Morgan, chairman of the Development Committee, recently announced that Mr. James D. Agee will head the 1966 Alumni Fund campaign. Mr. Agee, an outstanding student as well as athlete, graduated in 1954. He is vice president of Tex-Togs, Inc.

Much remains to be done in the years ahead. Gains must be consolidated. Newer, higher levels of quality must be achieved. The Excellence Program demands sustained effort and sustained financing. Among the surest ways to fulfill these demands is to participate through bequests, or through the establishment of trusts or endowments. Although Texas Western has shared in but a few of these, the impact of the few has been incalculable. It would be difficult to envision the College without the Cotton Estate, the Stevens Estate, or Schellenger Research Laboratories.

The College recently received a gift from Mr. and Mrs. Moses D. Springer to initiate the Fessinger Memorial Lecture Fund in memory of Mrs. Fessinger’s parents, Reuben and Leona Fessinger. Upon maturity the Springer endowment will provide honoraria to bring the world’s foremost lecturers in chemistry to the College.

This is the first endowment of its type at Texas Western, and it is one which will surely bring credit to the institution and to the community. Mrs. Springer is an instructor in chemistry here, and the lectureship ideally reflects the Springers’ interest in that field of scholarship. The gift emphasizes a point too frequently obscured: the range of gift applications is bounded only by human imagination. A college is a large and complex institution. Somewhere within the broad limits of its many activities is a useful place for almost anything of value.

The College has prepared an attractive booklet, The Gift of Knowledge, which explores some of these gift opportunities with the estate planner. The publication is available upon request to the Development Committee.

Members of the Development Committee believe that all who care for the College have demonstrated by their gifts their grasp of the importance of private support. Their message has been a simple one, namely, that no college or university can become superior without substantial private resources.

It is gratifying to weigh the validity of this thesis against tangible achievements. The Excellence Program has enabled the College to make remarkable strides. Texas Western has, in fact, outdistanced many similar institutions. It will widen that gap in the years ahead.
It's gone. Vet Village is gone. And what a time and place to coin a cliche! Like "the end of an era," maybe?

Official records dignified the old place as "married student housing" but all knew it as Vet Village, deferring to GI families whose domain it unquestionably was for nearly 20 years.

In his history of Texas Western, Frontier College, Francis Fugate records that "Vet Village started growing at the southwest corner of the campus on June 1, 1946, when the Federal Public Housing Authority allotted trailers to house 20 veterans and their families. In the fall, 72 more trailer units were brought to the campus, and in 1947 some of the trailers were replaced by Army barracks which were converted into one-and two-bedroom apartments."

Conceived as "temporary" housing for World War II returnees, the facility stayed to serve veteran families of the Korean conflict, as well. Its doom was sealed only in 1963 when a group of modern apartments opened to married students on another part of the campus.

Located behind the Centennial Museum on a bulldozed plateau overlooking picturesque feed mills and cottonseed processing plants, Vet Village radiated all the charm of a South El Paso tenement block. But it was a home of sorts to hundreds of young families—in many cases, the first home they could call their own. Naturally, they are inclined to wax nostalgic.

"Choose your company carefully if you're inclined to put the bad mouth on Vet Village," warns a sage observer. "You're liable to have your ears pinned back."

Oldtimers have been known to ramble for hours about life in The Village, recalling the fun times, the children born there, the uncommon camaraderie that grew and flourished among its student families. Wives are as prone to such nostalgic flights as husbands. Many a working wife commuted to the city those days to earn her own diploma. Something they laughingly called the Ph.T. (Putting Hubby Through).

One of The Village's first families was the John Phelans. Today John is a well-known radio and television personality. In 1947 he was the first "mayor" of The Village, recovering from painful war wounds, working toward a degree in radio, and bringing up a family in one of the little apartments. Johnny, one of the Phelan youngsters who romped about the place, is slated to graduate next June. His younger brother, Jimmy, is a sophomore and a drum major in the TWC Marching Cavalcade. Time, too, marches on.

Mayor Phelan was succeeded in office by Ray "Sug" Evans, one of the College's football greats. Ray also succeeded to the Phelan apartment when John and his family moved on.

Hawley Richeson, active in college publications during his student years and now an El Paso advertising and public relations executive, recalls the lasting friendships formed there—the comradeship with people like the Lucky Leveretts, Jim Fosters, Dick Engers, the Phelans, the Evans', and others.

The thinness of partitions in the old barracks apartments is legendary. A
sneeze, often as not, would draw an unconscious "Gesundheit!" from the folks next door.

One graduate, whose children all were born in Vet Village, tells what it was like to live only a thin wall away from your neighbor. "Next door to us lived a couple we liked very much, and it was their custom to have coffee with us late in the evening after we had stowed away the books. "Now, they always knocked on that thin wall, then waited a discreet 10 or 15 minutes before coming over. That's what I call real consideration. We were younger and more vigorous those days, you know."

Then there was the family into which a child was born every year—freshman, sophomore, junior. The father's senior year came without developments. The father was a chess player of some reputation, and one night as he attempted to teach the game to a neighbor, the wives got together for some chitchat. The chess player's wife confided that another blessed event was in the offing. What she failed to confide was that her husband had not been informed.

Inevitably, the confidante bounced over to the chess match with profuse congratulations. "We were beginning to think you were going to miss this year," she said.

It is recorded that the father (1) developed a slight tic on the forehead, (2) asked for a tot of rum in his coffee, and (3) lost the chess game.

Lucky Leverett, now chief of public relations for the Phoenix Chamber of Commerce, remembers those times when the families—many subsisting on the $120-a-month GI Bill—would pool their resources and their groceries for Saturday night banquets. One family would bring the hamburger, another the salad, another the vegetables, and so on. They had fun.

According to Luis Perez, a graduate who wrote about The Village in last summer's Prospector, "The wives used to play a sort of game called 'How to Prepare Hamburger 100 Different Ways.'" He was quoting Jim Foster, now an education specialist at Fort Bliss.

The tenure of World War II vets was followed closely by veterans of the Korean fray. Mel Geary, now news editor of The El Paso Times, belonged to the latter breed. The apartment occupied by the Geary family (No. 17-B) was "practically an annex to Kelly Hall!" Mel recalls.

(Then, as now, Kelly was the home of the Journalism-Radio-TV Department. It was the campus building in which Geary, John Phelan, and Ed Engledow spent much of their time. Engledow, an El Paso Times reporter while attending Texas Western, later became the newspaper's city editor. Bob Guidry, now a KROD newsman, and Mark Deering, later assistant city editor of The Times, also lived in 17-B.)

The recognized "emblem" of Vet Village was the diaper, according to Mel. "We moved in with one child and left with three. The place was called 'Fertile Acres.'"

Today, only a few thirsty elm trees remain to mark that great fertility. The area will be used for student parking. Vet Village is gone, but the memories persist. It was, after all, an honest and forthright community. The walls were much too thin for any other.

—John Middagh
Response to the first issue of NOVA has proven that the magazine was wanted and needed by alumni. Letters of appreciation and encouragement continue to arrive from all over the U.S., and even from abroad. One sample: Capt. Rene Vela (59) writes from the Canal Zone that he has been "quite thirsty for some good college news, and your Homecoming edition of NOVA really fills the bill." And another sample: Mrs. Richard Bowden (40) of Memphis, Tenn. comments that "if all future publications are as good as the first, it will be great."

Your praise is sweet, but our space is too limited to dwell on it further. The Editorial Board DOES wish to thank all those who have so thoughtfully thanked us.

This NOVA issue marks the debut of ALUMNOVAS, a section devoted to the whereabouts and activities of ex-students. Its success depends directly upon the voluntary participation of our readers. In time, ALUMNOVAS entries probably will be departmentalized by class years, but this must await an organization based upon class secretaries. Such volunteers are needed, and are invited to contact the Alumni Office.

The first of our reporting secretaries is Marguerite Grundy Maddox, Lubbock, Texas, Class of '29, who has diligently sought out news from among her classmates. She reports that Helen Skeabanek Popp, Box 3021, Waco, is retired from teaching art at North Junior High School, and is concentrating on her gardening hobby. Ethel Bates Emmons, 707 Magford, Midland, is a fifth grade teacher in Rusk School. She and her husband, an assistant principal in the Midland system, visited Washington, D.C. last summer. Frances Neal, 120 Alta Mesa, Woodside, Calif., is completing her 15th year as a social worker for California's Dept. of Mental Hygiene. Virginia Rice Wait, San Diego, Calif., is on a summer leave from her gardening hobby.

Margaret Macomber, 707 Magford, Midland, is a fifth grade teacher in Rusk School. She and her husband, an assistant principal in the Midland system, visited Washington, D.C. last summer. Frances Neal, 120 Alta Mesa, Woodside, Calif., is completing her 15th year as a social worker for California's Dept. of Mental Hygiene. Virginia Rice Wait, San Diego, Calif., is on a summer leave from her gardening hobby.

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Random news from other sources reveals that Maj. Cordous L. Morris Jr. (50), is a radar intercept officer at Glasgow AFB, Mont. Rudy Telles (52), that genial radio-television personality once associated with El Paso's KTSM station, reportedly is talent coordinator for NBC's Johnny Carson Show. Dr. Jack Rains (53), assistant professor of psychology at Lake Forest College, has received a NSF faculty fellowship to Harvard. Ed Asmir (53) heads the Art Department at Johnson High School, Johnson AFB, about 30 miles from Tokyo, Japan. Dr. Murray R. Yaeger, (46-53) is professor of communications at Boston University. Capt. Elvir A. Fay (56), a legal officer, is attending the U.S. Air Force Air Command and Staff College at Maxwell AFB, Ala.

George Iwanaga (59), is now teaching in the Dept. of Modern Languages at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill. Allen Kahn (62), 145½ Park Ave., Balboa, Calif., is data processing manager for a California firm. He sent some interesting and informative comments on "The Computer Goes Clinical," an article which appeared in the Fall issue of NOVA. John R. Jastrzembski (65), a civilian training specialist in the missile program at Ft. Bliss, has received a Dept. of the Army Outstanding Performance Certificate. Airman Third Class Jose D. Banales (65) is serving as radar operator at Luke Air Force Range, Ariz.

And finally, ALUMNOVAS reports the melancholy tale of Kirk Jones (65), a hunter who bagged his deer, only to be left holding the bag. Kirk brought down his deer late one afternoon and strung it up for the night. He returned next morning to find a man butchering it. The thief's two henchmen resisted Kirk's claim with leveled rifles, ultimately marching him back to his truck.

To Kirk Jones ALUMNOVAS extends all sympathy commensurate with his loss, along with the hackneyed but hopeful observation that "cheaters never win!" A member of NOVA's Editorial Board offers a more realistic comment: Next hunting season, take along two stoutly-armed companions of your own.
Whitelaw Joins Emerson Staff

Jim Whitelaw, who served as assistant director of the TWC News and Information Service from 1962 to 1964, is director of college relations for Emerson College in Boston.

Mr. Whitelaw attended Boston University during 1964-65, and is completing his graduate degree thesis there in public relations. His wife, Elizabeth, earned her baccalaureate degree in education at Texas Western in 1963. The Whitelaws live in Watertown, Mass.

Deaths

Walter J. (Chule) Milner, of El Paso, Class of '34 and 1942 coach of the Miner football team, died Nov. 14 in an auto accident near his home.

Richard W. Tighe, Class of '21 and a well-known alumnus in Mexican mining circles, died at his home in Fresnillo, Zacatecas.

Henry Frizzell of Amarillo and Arthur Wilkowsky of El Paso died Dec. 18 in an auto crash near Canyon, Texas. Both were Texas Western students.

Mike McAllister of Sanderson, Texas, a Texas Western student, died Dec. 18 in an auto collision in Fort Stockton, Texas.

Dr. Forrest Agee, who served as registrar and director of student life at Texas Western from 1934-41, died Dec. 19 of injuries sustained in a highway accident near Brownwood, Texas.

Alumnus Becomes Antarctic Landmark

If you ever find yourself at 77°47' S. latitude, 163°30' E. longitude, please lift a frostbitten hand in salute to James F. Bettie, Class of 1960. You'll be standing on Bettie Peak.

Mr. Bettie has been notified by the National Science Foundation that the U. S. Board on Geographic Names has named in his honor a prominent land feature located in the McMurdo Sound area of Antarctica.

After earning his degree in electrical engineering at Texas Western, Mr. Bettie was engaged as a scientist in the College's Schellenger Research Laboratories. He headed Schellenger's first expedition to Antarctica in 1962, and was appointed scientific leader of the McMurdo Station by the director of the National Science Foundation's Antarctic Programs.

The Schellenger expedition conducted a series of rocket probes to gather upper-atmospheric data and to study weather conditions and effects in the South Pole area. The weather station was situated near the land feature now known as Bettie Peak.

Mr. Bettie is presently employed as project manager for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration in Wallops Island, Va. His parents live in El Paso, where the senior Mr. Bettie is chief of the Operations Section, International Boundary and Water Commission.

On Hope Mission To Nicaragua

Dr. James E. Puckett of Dallas, a 1956 Pre-Med graduate of Texas Western, is serving aboard the S.S. HOPE, now stationed at the port of Corinto, Nicaragua.

Dr. Puckett is the senior oral-surgery resident at Parkland Hospital in Dallas. He will be part of a nearly 100-member volunteer medical staff that will serve during the entire 10-month mission. HOPE'S Nicaraguan program will branch out from the Corinto base to the capital city of Managua, the university town of Leon, and the remote northern area around Chinandega. Its projects include instruction in hospitals and schools, mass immunizations, public health seminars, and the distribution of milk.

Dr. Puckett received his M.D. degree from Baylor University College of Dentistry at Dallas. He is a native of New Gulf, Texas.
R. B. Minton Jr., a third-year chemistry major at Texas Western, captured this striking photo of Ikeya-Seki when the comet flashed across El Paso's skies in the pre-dawn of Oct. 30. A 1959 graduate of Ysleta High School, he has cultivated the hobby of astronomy and astro-photography for five years. His photographs of the heavens have appeared frequently in the magazine Sky and Telescope. A similar photograph of Ikeya-Seki received international wire-service distribution, and appeared in such distinguished publications as the Science Digest of the Illustrated London News. Mr. Minton is soon to begin employment as a photo technician in the New Mexico State University Observatory.

Exposure data: 4:55-5:05 a.m., (M.S.T.) at f/7, using 15-inch lens. Film: Tri-X "4x5," developed 40 minutes in D-76. Negative enlarged two diameters.
MINER BASKETBALL

Jan. 27—Arizona State at Tempe
Jan. 29—West Texas State at El Paso
Feb. 1—New Mexico State at El Paso
Feb. 4—Colorado State at Fort Collins
Feb. 10—Arizona at El Paso
Feb. 12—New Mexico at Albuquerque
Feb. 14—Arizona State at El Paso
Feb. 19—Pan American at Edinburg
Feb. 24—West Texas State at Canyon
Feb. 26—Colorado State at El Paso
Mar. 2—New Mexico State at Las Cruces
Mar. 5—Seattle at Seattle

CAMPUS CALENDAR

FEBRUARY:

1—California Lutheran Choir & Orchestra, Magoffin Auditorium, 8 p.m.
2—Speaker: Dr. R. B. Lindsay, Brown University, “Concepts of Energy,” SUB 308, 7:30 p.m.
4—All-City Band Concert, Magoffin Auditorium, 8 p.m.
5—El Paso Area High School Journalism Conference, SUB Ballroom, 9 a.m.
8—Trans-Pecos Personnel & Guidance Assn., SUB 308, 7 p.m.
11—Speaker: Dr. Frank Sorauf, University of Minnesota, “Politics and Political Behavior,” Liberal Arts 116, 7:30 p.m.
16—Student Variety Show, Magoffin Auditorium, 7:30 p.m.

MARCH:

2-5—Trans-Pecos Teacher’s Convention, Student Union Bldg.
6—Chamber Music Concert, SUB Ballroom, 2:30 p.m.
13—TWC Orchestra Concert, Magoffin Auditorium, 2:30 p.m.
19—Science Symposium, Magoffin Auditorium & SUB Ballroom, 9 a.m.—4 p.m.
26—TWC Auxiliary Style Show, SUB Ballroom.
31—Performance: “Tosca,” Magoffin Auditorium, 8 p.m.

APRIL

1-3—“Tosca” Continues, Magoffin Auditorium.
5—One-Act Play Contest, Magoffin Auditorium.
17—Band Concert, Magoffin Auditorium, 2:30 p.m.
23—“Miss TWC” Contest, SUB Ballroom.
24—Chamber Music Concert, SUB Ballroom, 2:30 p.m.
28—First Performance: “Summertime,” Magoffin Auditorium, 8 p.m.