Read any good books lately?
No, but I read VALLEY OF THE DOLLS.
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Lee Cain, whose photographs have been a part of NOVA since the beginning, snapped this candid shot of NOVA Editor Dale Walker, left, and Steele Jones, during the interview in these pages with Dr. Harold F. Harding conducted in the campus News office. The Harding interview is the second of a continuing series of talks with prominent University personalities that will appear in the alumni magazine.
"The burdens of the office of the President, with its tensions and pressures, have become increasingly onerous for me. I have many times recently reflected on the halcyon days when I was a professor with no administrative duties."

With these words, Dr. Joseph M. Ray, U.T. El Paso President since August 15, 1960, announced to a hushed gathering of faculty members his impending retirement as president of The University of Texas at El Paso, effective September 1, 1968.

The announcement by Dr. Ray plus a statement from Chancellor Harry Ransom of The University of Texas System were read February 14 to the completely astonished faculty membership in Magoffin Auditorium.

"I have never borne a title of which I was prouder that I am of that of professor," Dr. Ray continued. "I have never surrendered it during the years when I had the administrative titles of dean and president. I am now sixty years old and weary of the exacting requirements of the presidency of such a rapidly burgeoning university. I think I have earned the privilege of devoting the remainder of my productive career to the line of work I much prefer. I am convinced that in that work I would be happier and would have a longer life expectancy."

Dr. Ray said he made his request to be relieved of administrative duties to Chancellor Ransom and through him the Board of Regents which approved the request at the San Antonio meeting January 26-27.

On September 1, Dr. Ray will become H. Y. Benedict Professor of Political Science and President Emeritus of the University. For the first semester of 1968-69, Dr. Ray will take a semester of Faculty Development Leave for reading and study to bring himself abreast of the developments that have taken place in political science over the past several years.

Chancellor Ransom made the following statement on Dr. Ray's decision: "The University of Texas at El Paso has changed much more than its name during the presidency of Dr. Joseph Ray. Academic standards have been raised, faculty recruitment fortified, the plant expanded, libraries and laboratories improved, and international activities strengthened. The Benedict Professorships, the rejuvenated Excellence Program, and the founding of an advisory council all came during this period of significant progress.

"Most notable, perhaps, are the strong votes of confidence given the University at El Paso by accrediting groups made up of rigorous academic critics from institutions outside Texas. "All these accomplishments are now history, and truly historic in the future prospect of a steadily improving university."

"Both the Regents and the Central Administration, recognizing President Ray's earlier leadership, now confidently expect him to continue contributions to the University of Texas. His research in his specialty, public administration, has been both varied and generally recognized. As Benedict Professor, in both scholarship and teaching, he can be expected to make a record equal to that which he has attained in administration."

In the summing up, Dr. Ray told the faculty gathering, "I take great pride in the progress that has been made at The University of Texas at El Paso in the eight years I have been here. In all the areas of the University's program, in quality of faculty, in the selective admission of students, in the expansion of academic programs and graduate offerings, in library growth, in plant expansion, in our thrust toward Latin America, in reorganizing the administrative establishment with new departments and new schools, in athletic prowess, in the Excellence Program, in academic quality in general, in the influx of students from outside our immediate region, we have changed from a small regional college to a great state university. In 1960 I would have been reluctant to accept a position on the faculty of Texas Western College. I now by my own request in 1968 move with high pride to a position on the faculty of The University of Texas at El Paso, resolved as best I can to continue to contribute to the quality of our splendid University."

A standing ovation from his faculty audience attested to the fact that everyone has understood and felt the impact of the institution's historic progress during the tenure of office of President Joseph M. Ray.
From the time they met at the University, worked for mining companies abroad, and later became top executives of one of the nation's leading natural resources companies, a common thread has existed in the successful business careers of John Payne, Jr. and Frederick H. Stewart.

They met and became friends in their freshman year at the University of Texas at El Paso (then Texas College of Mines) more than 40 years ago when they were drawn together by their mutual fascination with mining and geology.

When they graduated from the University with mining engineering degrees in 1931, the mining industry in the United States was almost totally paralyzed by the depression.

Faced with the necessity of earning a living and gaining practical mining experience, both men were able to find jobs in the tin mines in Bolivia which weren't as depressed as the mines in the United States.

They started their careers as geologist with Patino Mines & Enterprises Consolidated, Inc. in Llallagua, Bolivia, staying with the Bolivian mining concern from 1931 to 1937.

From 1937 to 1940, Mr. Payne was associated in the Philippine Islands and Mexico. He served as a geologist with Consolidated Mines, Inc. in the Philippines, and became chief geologist and chief engineer with Surigao Consolidated Mines, Inc. and Mindanao Mother Lode Mines there. In Mexico, he worked as a geologist with the Mexican Candelaria Company in Sinaloa.

Mr. Stewart was also employed in exploration and mining in the Philippines and Mexico between 1937 and 1941. In addition, he continued his education and was self-employed in the United States. From 1937 to 1938, he was superintendent and geologist with Surigao Suyac Mining Company in the Philippine Islands. Returning to the United States in 1939, he did graduate work in economic geology at the University of California. He was self-employed in a quicksilver mine in Lone, Nevada, and from 1940 to 1941 worked as a geologist for Pachua y Real del Monte, in Pachuca, Mexico.

With about ten years of foreign mining experience under their belts, both men returned to the United States and joined the American Metal Company, Limited, as exploration geologists. They worked closely together on general exploration in the Western part of the United States, especially on the early development stages of a potash property in the Southwest. Then came the war.

During World War II, Mr. Stewart served in the European Theatre of Operations, rising to the rank of Major in the Army Corps of Engineers, while Mr. Payne was in the Pacific Theatre of Operations as a Navy Lieutenant on an infantry landing craft.

Mr. Stewart rejoined American Metal Company in 1946 as geologist in charge of exploration in the Western United States after a brief association with Coronado Copper & Zinc Co. in California.

Based in Salt Lake City, Utah, he was associated with exploration projects that involved gold properties in California, lead and zinc in Nevada and copper in Arizona.

Between 1950 and 1955, however, he devoted most of his time to exploration and mine development of a potash property in the southwestern portion of the United States. He was responsible for all exploration work on the property and, when it became economically feasible to develop the project, Mr. Stewart built the first plant of Southwest Potash Corporation and ran production. During this period, he was vice president and general manager of Southwest Potash.

In 1955, he was transferred to New York and assumed added responsibility as manager of exploration and mining for American Metal Company, Limited, under Mr. Payne. He was connected with exploration and mining projects.
involving lead and zinc in Canada and uranium properties in the United States, among other projects. Because of the rapid growth of Southwest Potash, however, he was given full responsibility for its operations from 1960 and, in 1963, was named president of Southwest Potash Corporation.

Today, Southwest Potash Corporation is a subsidiary of AMAX (American Metal Climax, Inc.), a widely-diversified natural resources and minerals development company, which mines, smelts, refines, manufactures and markets metals and minerals. AMAX was formed in 1957 as a result of the merger of the American Metal Company, Limited, and Climax Molybdenum Company.

Southwest Potash is one of the country's largest producers of potash for agricultural and industrial markets and the only U.S. commercial producer of agricultural potassium nitrate. It operates a mine and mill producing muriate of potash, a quality fertilizer ingredient, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, and a plant producing nitrate of potash and chlorine at Vicksburg, Mississippi. In addition, Southwest Potash is currently investigating a potash property in Saskatchewan, Canada.

The domestic marketing organization of Southwest Potash, which covers the entire United States and Canada, is headquartered in New York with offices in Atlanta, Georgia, and Des Moines, Iowa. In addition, Southwest Potash has an export sales organization that sells muriate of potash and potassium nitrate worldwide. Southwest Potash is the largest U.S. exporter of muriate of potash, selling to Japan, the Philippines, Australia, South Africa, Europe, and other consuming countries. It also has an industrial sales organization selling chemicals produced at Vicksburg.

Mr. Payne rejoined the American Metal Company, Limited, as assistant manager of the mining department following World War II. He became manager of the mining department in 1951 and vice president in charge of the Exploration and Mine Development Department of the American Metal Company in 1955. He was also elected a vice president of American Metal in 1955 and now holds the same position with American Metal Climax, Inc. In 1965, he was named president of the Exploration and Mine Development Division of AMAX. In 1967, he was named group Vice President responsible for Australian/African Investments. Over a span of 28 years with the American Metal Company, Limited and AMAX, he has been involved in exploration and mine development projects throughout the Free World.

One of these is the Mt. Newman iron ore project, one of the largest ventures in history of the mining industry. A consortium of Australian, American, Japanese and British companies is developing the vast iron ore reserves of Mt. Newman in the Pilbara region of Western Australia, some 700 miles north of Perth, capital of Western Australia.

Mr. Payne headed the team that negotiated the agreements in Japan for the sale of 100 million tons of Mt. Newman iron ore. Valued at almost $1 billion, the contract is believed to be the largest sales contract in the history of mining.

In August, 1967, Mr. Payne was given added responsibility for the Mt. Newman project. He was named president of AMAX Iron Ore Corporation, a subsidiary of AMAX, which holds a 25 per cent participation in the Mt. Newman project. In addition to managing AMAX's interest in the project, Mr. Payne is responsible for developing worldwide markets for Mt. Newman ore, and serves as chairman of the operating committee which controls the construction and operation of the project.

When the project is completed in 1969, including development of the mine, port, railway and related facilities, the cost is expected to be in excess of $200 million.

Another project with which Mr. Payne was closely associated in its early history is in Southeast Missouri where AMAX and the Homestake Mining Company are jointly developing a lead mine-mill-smelter complex, expected to be in operation in 1968.

Among other projects which have played important parts in Mr. Payne's career with AMAX are Canada Tungsten Mining Corporation, Limited, a tungsten mine 35 per cent owned by AMAX in the Northwest Territories of Canada, and Heath Steele Mines, Limited, a lead-zinc-copper mine and mill 75 per cent owned by AMAX in New Brunswick, Canada.

In addition to projects already underway, Mr. Payne has been instrumental in guiding the exploration work on future AMAX projects, including Ponce Mining Company, which currently is evaluating a copper project in Puerto Rico.

He continued as president of the AMAX Exploration and Mine Development Division until September, 1967, when he was given a new assignment as group vice president of AMAX's Australian/African Mining Investments. As president of AMAX Iron Ore Corporation, his association with the Mt. Newman project in Australia continues. He had been closely connected with AMAX's investments in copper producing companies in Zambia and southern Africa since 1949 and is now responsible for these investments. They include: a 44 per cent equity in Roan Selection Trust, Limited, a 19 per cent equity in O'okiep Copper Company Limited, a 29 per cent equity in Tsumeb Corporation Limited and an 8 per cent indirect investment in Palabora Holdings Limited. Dividends to AMAX from these investments totaled $18.4 million after U.S. taxes in 1966.

Outside of the recognition bestowed upon him by the business world, Mr. Payne received one of his most significant honors in 1951 when the University of Texas at El Paso named him the Outstanding Ex-Student. He was chosen recipient of the award because of his abiding interest in the University, distinguishing himself in his field, making a measurable contribution to the nation, state, and community and because of his unimpeachable integrity.

Born in Magdalena, New Mexico, Mr. Payne is 59 years old. He is married to the former Marjorie E. Chubb.

He is a past president of the Mining Club and is a member of the American Institute of Mining, Metallurgical & Petroleum Engineers, Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, Mining and Metallurgical Society of America and Society of Economic Geologists.

Mr. Stewart was born in San Anselmo, California, and is 60 years old. He is married to the former Elizabeth Kaiser. They have two children: Frank, a lawyer in Cincinnati, and Ann, who is married and lives in London.

Mr. Stewart is a director of the American Potash Institute and the Plant Food Institute and is a member of the Mining Club, American Institute of Mining, Metallurgical & Petroleum Engineers, and the Mining and Metallurgical Society of America.
A SURVEY, SORT OF, ON READING

Read any good books lately?
No, but I read VALLEY OF THE DOLLS.

Way back east, in places like Harvard, Yale and Columbia, what college students read or do not read is front-page stuff. Two years ago, the New York Times pontifically informed its readers that students were reading Steinbeck, Camus, Hemingway, Salinger, Dostoevsky, James Joyce and Sinclair Lewis. Then, one year ago, the New York Times Book Review said that students did not really want to read at all. Students, said the Times, "agree they have little time for it; and if they did have time, they might not do it anyway; and if they did it, their reasons for reading would be as various as their reasons for doing anything else."

What students read is not only of interest to the metropolitan area of New York but of national interest. Newsweek recently conducted an investigation of campus bookstores to see what students were buying and, presumably, reading. They found that although a few years ago books by J. R. R. Tolkien and J. D. Salinger were the most popular, the Hobbit and Holden Caulfield are now OUT. IN are the books by and about Negroes, the poetry of Rod McKuen and Lawrence Ferlinghetti, and the works of media philosopher Marshall McLuhan.

No one, to my knowledge, has surveyed the reading habits of the students of U.T. El Paso. NOVA wanted to know what our students read and so asked me to investigate. The resulting information will not make the New York Times nor the El Paso Times but we think what our students read is as interesting, at least, as what students at Columbia, Harvard and Berkeley read.

I found that students at U.T. El Paso are remarkably like the ones at other schools in some respects: grudgingly they read their textbooks but, for the most part, they read very little. When they do read, what they read and their reasons for reading are indeed as "various as their reasons for doing anything else."

The next thing discovered, however, does not appear in the national reports. The longer students are in school, the more they read just because they want to. Perhaps, as they progress, students become aware of the joys afforded by books and begin to read for pleasure as well as for exams. The table accompanying this report shows that freshmen read relatively few books outside of class but graduate students have the habit.

The survey also confirmed a suspicion I had harbored for some time about the merchandising habits of publishers. For some time I have observed the books students carry under their arms. I have watched them in the Union, have seen them walking on campus and have stood in line with them during registration and at various departments in the Administration Building. There seems to be a credibility gap between books the publishers say students are buying and reading everywhere and the books bought and read by students at U.T. El Paso.

Publishers are in business to make money and no one will quarrel with that. They want to sell books and they try hard to push their products on campuses throughout the nation. They take full-page ads where the ads will do the most good to announce that certain books are "sweeping the campus" and students are flattening each other in a race to be the first to buy these books. Actually certain book crazes are started this way. Other well-promoted books collect dust in college bookstores but may be hot items off campus.

The Doc Savage books, a sort of low camp series resurrected from old pulp magazines, and Dune, a bulky science-fiction novel by Frank Herbert, are almost unheard of at U.T. El Paso. Their publishers, Bantam and Ace Books, say they are selling well in campus trade. No bookstores in El Paso report selling them and no students report reading them.

It is axiomatic that no one can make a student read a book he does not want to read. Not even a professor. Some time ago, Bantam Books tried to push The Harrad Experiment in Boston by flooding the bookstores and letting it be known that the novel was unrelated to HARVARD and RADcliffe. In spite of this and in spite of the unabashed and outright salacious material in the book, it did not sell in the Boston area bookstores, not even those patronized by the HAR-RAD students. Two students on the U.T. El Paso survey said they read it.

Currently the new broom sweeping well is The Worm Ouroboros by E. R. Eddison, an old fantasy classic that is probably taking in some of the slack caused by the drooping interest in the Tolkien books. No one on the NOVA survey reported reading Worm but the local bookstores say it has started to sell. On the theory that at least one out of 400 students should have heard of this book or read it, NOVA asked me to look into the validity of the publisher's claims and at the same time into the reading habits of U.T. El Paso students.

This survey utilized very scientific materials. Keysort (McBee) Punch Cards were distributed to students and the results carefully tabulated. I must admit, however, the methodology was not up to the materials. There are over 9,000 students at this University, and the researcher had only 400 cards. Of these, 100 were not returned. (The cards were filled out just after registration and it is quite possible that the wounds of that familiar ritual were not yet healed. The 25% may have been just plain fed up with filling out cards.)

In a determined but futile effort to obtain a reasonably representative sample of the student body, the cards were given to all classes, freshmen through graduate. Unscientifically, only English professors were asked to distribute the cards. The sampling of freshmen represented all units of instruction but by the time the juniors, seniors, and graduates were reached, English and education majors were in a lopsided majority.

The cards were distributed during the first two weeks of school in the fall. Students were asked how many books they had read the previous three months and to name them. Verbally and in printing on the card, emphasis was made that no book connected with course work was to be included. This was to be a study of what students are reading by choice.

In addition, the sampled students were asked how they heard of the book and where—or how—they had gotten it. After this, they were asked what books they would like to read if they had time and, finally, they were asked to state age, sex, class and major field of study.

Of the 400 cards distributed, only 280 were usable and the results are based on these 280 cards.

So much for the reliability of the study. Now for the results.

Age has something to do with reading habits but not much. Class, but not major, was directly related to the number of books read. The major field of study was often directly related to what was read. Sex of the reader had no
bearing on whether or not the student was a reader.

No real pattern of reading was established. Students not only do not seem to read what publishers say they are reading; they, inexplicably, do not even seem to read what our local bookstores say they are buying.

Then what are they reading? Thirty-one (13%) said they had read *Valley of the Dolls*, and 25 students (8%) said they wanted to read it. A word of caution to that 25: less than half of the 31 said they liked it.

Marshall McLuhan’s books are hot (cool according to McLuhan) around the country’s campuses—according to *Newsweek*. Here at U.T. El Paso, he is barely lukewarm. Only two students said they had read any of his books and only one more wants to read them. But J. D. Salinger is still lively. Nine students read what eastern surveys consider a forgotten fad, *Catcher in the Rye*, and two more say they want to read it.

Truman Capote’s murder chronicle *In Cold Blood* and Bel Kaufmann’s *Up the Down Staircase* were each summer reading for nine students and Dr. Zhivago was read by five. But 13 students said they wanted to read Zhivago and only five wanted to read *In Cold Blood* and *Staircase*. This puts Zhivago in the same class with *War and Peace*. Seven students said they wanted to read it but only three had actually completed the perennial summer project.

Probably the second most popular
author (after Jacqueline Susann of Dolls) was James Michener. Ten students read his Hawaii and four read The Source but 18 students want to read Hawaii and probably will. Several students just said they wanted to read Michener’s latest.

The best-sellers of yesterday are still popular too. Gone With the Wind, A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, Green Dolphin Street, Cry the Beloved Country, Lolita, From the Terrace, Rebecca, and To Kill a Mockingbird were all mentioned.

Gone With the Wind, A Tree Grows in Brooklyn and Rebecca, three of the oldest of the ex-best sellers, are now selling well in bookstores and are popular with the Young People (library terminology for the high school and young college crowd).*

Out students also like mysteries. Agatha Christie’s The Death of Roger Ackroyd and Willkie Collins’ The Moonstone are still going strong and so is the Mysteries of Edgar Allan Poe. Along with these, students want to read about crime and lawyers: Nizer’s The Jury Returns and My Life in Court and Irving Stone’s Clarence Darrow for the Defense have several readers.

Even more than mysteries, the students surveyed liked spy and adventure stories. Ian Fleming’s James Bond in Thunderball and You Only Live Twice was mentioned along with The Spy Who Came in from the Cold, Fail-Safe, and Seven Days in May. For adventure, old and new books were read: A Rundel, Captains Courageous, Anthony Adverse, The Scarlet Pimpernel, The Count of Monte Cristo, The Caine Mutiny, All Quiet on the Western Front, and Rabble in Arms.

And the classics were read. The English—Jane Austen, Dickens, Conrad, the Brontes, Samuel Butler and Thomas Hardy—are represented with such books as Bleak House, The Way of All Flesh, David Copperfield, Nigger of the Narcissus, Pride and Prejudice, Tess of the D’Urbervilles, The Mayor of Casterbridge, Return of the Native, The Tale of Two Cities and Wuthering Heights. Continental classics were also read. About 3% said they read Goethe’s Faust, Madame Bovary, Swann’s Way, Les Miserables, The Red and the Black and such Russian novels as Anna Karenina, Crime and Punishment, and The Idiot.

American classics were equally popular. About 5% of students surveyed said they read Hawthorne, Melville, Mark Twain and Stephen Crane. Titles mentioned included Moby Dick, D. H. Lawrence’s Lady Chatterley’s Lover, Sons and Lovers, The Russian Officer, Hemingway’s For Whom the Bell Tolls, Old Man and the Sea, and such novels as Huxley’s Eyeless in Gaza, Brave New World, The Island, Steinbeck’s Grapes of Wrath, Travels With Charlie, George Orwell’s 1984, Animal Farm.

*Gulliver’s Travels was written for adults and is now considered a children’s classic. Yesterday’s best-sellers were written for adults and now are read by high school students. It pains us to think that soon Catch 22 and The Group will be the popular reading for the young. They may even have to write an interpretation of Gile’s Goats Boy.
A year ago a NOVA story said that alumni contributions to the Excellence Program appeared to have reached a plateau, that both the number of donors and the amounts contributed had changed but little over a period of three years. Happily, as you will note elsewhere in this issue of NOVA, that trend has been changed. Contributions to the Alumni Fund for Excellence in 1967 not only surpassed all previous records, they far exceeded the ambitious goal of a 25 per cent increase projected by Chairman Don Henderson's Alumni Fund Committee. Contributions totalled $20,891 from 1,001 alumni.

Every alumnus who responded to the letters and telephone calls soliciting their participation in the 1967 drive should take great pride in this accomplishment. Possibly some will be pleased that a goal has been surpassed, that a break-through in alumni support for the academic advancement of this university has been achieved. This new plateau of $20,891 is, however, more than a statistic to those of us at The University of Texas at El Paso, and I hope that it will be translated by each donor (and by each person who received an invitation to contribute in 1967) into the fibre of university life—books, teaching, and equipment—for these are what such gifts mean to U.T. El Paso, to its students and its former students.

Translate it with me, if you will. Translate the sum of alumni giving into almost 3,000 volumes for our library, for this is what the 1967 Fund could purchase if used for a single purpose. Think of these as books in history, English, engineering, art, physics, zoology, biology, economics, and the many other disciplines whose resources are supported by the Excellence Fund.

Think of your own contribution of $100, or $25 or $10 or whatever amount as a factor in adding more than a score of new faculty members, fine teachers who might have enriched other campuses—but not ours—had it not been for your gifts. True, we would have filled these positions had we not succeeded in enlisting those particular men and women. Excellence Funds though, bring superior teachers to our campus where they can be shown firsthand the facilities they will work with, where they can see sunshine on a February day, where they can base their decision to join us or not to join us on something more compelling than a letter or a telephone call. Even with no Excellence Funds to bring these teachers (and others, some of whom were "screened out" after interviewing) to our campus, we still would have no fewer faculty members. We would have suffered in quality, however, and your university would have been poorer as a result.

Translate your contribution into equipment for your department (every department shares in the Excellence Fund, depending upon opportunity and need). The Excellence Fund allocation might have underwritten only 10 per cent of the cost of a major equipment item. Yet that 10 per cent possibly made the difference in purchasing the equipment this year or next—saving a year that might have been lost forever to the University and its students.

These are the living realities behind the statistics of the Alumni Fund. It has been said time and time again: "Private gifts make the difference between the routine and the superior performance for every college and university, public and private." The truth of this statement was never more evident than at The University of Texas at El Paso. Private gifts, which need not be spent for the necessary but routine needs of the University—for landscaping and maintenance, for the base salaries of teaching or administrative personnel, these being provided from public funds—are applied carefully where they will have greatest impact upon the academic advancement of the entire University. Thus each dollar contributed to the Excellence Fund at U.T. El Paso is doubly effective.

It is demonstrably true that you or I can separate the really good colleges and universities from the "average" by looking at their gift records. The great public universities—Texas, California, Michigan, Minnesota—have something "extra" going for them. They receive private gift funds by the millions each year. They would be good if they received not a dollar of gift money. But when gift funds are added to their resources, they become great. (Did you know that California, the most affluent of the public universities, received $24.5 million in private gifts in 1964-65 in addition to its generous allocation from other sources?) Among the private universities—Harvard, Princeton, Yale, Columbia, M.I.T., and Stanford—stand the giants of the academic world; and they are the leaders in private gift support.

The University of Texas at El Paso is a young institution. Its graduates are comparatively few in number and their ranks include few who have amassed great wealth. There is no tradition of many years of alumni support as there is at many of the older, or larger, or richer, universities. Yet great progress has been made and will continue.

In 1967, Don Henderson and vice-chairman Robert Heasley performed a great service for this university and for its alumni. They enlisted scores of men and women who gave of their time as well as of their resources. These workers contributed to the Alumni Fund and they asked others to give. Your response to their requests to participate in the Alumni Fund has had an impact upon the academic performance and promise of U.T. El Paso. This is a better university today because of your contributions; it will be a finer one tomorrow because of them.

Robert Heasley has succeeded Don Henderson as chairman of the Alumni Fund for 1968. He will be assisted by Hughes Butterworth, Jr., as vice-chairman. They hope that a new peak of alumni participation in the Excellence Fund will be reached this year, that more than 1,000 alumni will contribute more than $25,000 for the Excellence Program.

I believe they will succeed. If they do it will be because the men and women who have attended this university believe in its opportunity for excellence.

—Joseph M. Ray
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTE $20,891

Alumni in record numbers surpassed all previous levels of contributions to The Alumni Fund for Excellence in 1967. A total of 1,001 former students, almost 200 more than the previous year, contributed $20,891, some $6,000 more than in 1966.

Chairman Donald S. Henderson described response to the Alumni Fund campaign as "probably the most encouraging demonstration of alumni interest in the history of our University."

Henderson will be succeeded by Robert C. Heasley ('53) as chairman for 1968. Heasley served as Henderson's vice-chairman and his success in developing a telephone campaign in El Paso was one of the most significant factors in the remarkably upsurge in alumni giving. "We talked personally to hundreds of alumni," Henderson said, "who were pleased to contribute, many of them for the first time. Most of them had not been asked to give before. They had received letters, but obviously they wanted a personal request."

The 1968 Alumni Fund chairman, who will be assisted by vice-chairman Hughes Butterworth, Jr., ('54), has projected a goal of $25,000 for 1968. "We hope that the alumnus who has contributed will continue his support of the Excellence Program which means so much to the University," Heasley said. "Further, we hope to convince hundreds more alumni that our university's academic enrichment program deserves their financial support."

The 1968 Alumni Fund Chairman is general agent for the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company's El Paso agency. He has devoted many hours to the advancement of U.T. El Paso during alumni activities. He is past president of the Ex-Students' Association (1963-64), and he has worked on the Alumni Fund every year since its beginnings in 1963.

The 1967 Alumni Fund compares with $14,654 in 1965 and $14,520 in 1966. Thus, it represents a significant surge in alumni participation in the University's Excellence Program which is underwritten by gift funds.

ALUMNI FUND OFFICERS AND CHAIRMEN

Chairman
Robert C. Heasley

Vice-Chairman
James D. Agee

Physicians
Dr. R. A. D. Morton

Dentists
Dr. Daniel O. Roberts

Lawyers
Raymond H. Marshall

U.T. El Paso Faculty/Staff
Robert Schumaker

Special Gifts
Hughes Butterworth, Jr.

Houston
Ned J. Moore

San Antonio
C. Curtis Sloan

Dallas
Gilbert A. Pate

Ft. Worth
William E. Pasteur

Midland-Odessa
Charles E. Lancaster

Mr. Harry M. Britt, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Broaddus, Jr.
The Hon. and Mrs. H. E. Brockmiller
Mr. G. N. Broderson, Jr.
Mr. Fred H. Brooks
Mrs. C. D. Burris
Dr. Channing Brown
Mr. Frank Brown
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald B. Brown
Mrs. M. Nolan Brown
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bell
Mr. Robert H. Brown
Mr. Charles H. Browne
Mr. M. Conrey Broyson
Mrs. C. L. Buesscher
Mr. Alexander J. Bull
Mr. Edwin R. Bullard, Jr.
Mr. Doyle Bulloch
Mrs. William B. Burdeshaw
Mr. William A. Burgett
Mr. Edwin J. Burns
Mr. David A. Burns
Mrs. Myrtle N. Burris
Col. and Mrs. Raymond W. Burrough (Ret.)
Mrs. Anna Ross Burrows
Mrs. M. Elizabeth Bush
Mrs. Keith Bush
Mrs. Alicia Porras Bustamante
Mr. and Mrs. Enrique Bustamante
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Butterworth, Jr.
Mr. J. W. Byers
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bymark
Dr. James R. Cady
Capt. and Mrs. Charles L. Cagle
Mr. Joseph W. Caldwell
Mr. Ronald R. Calhoun
Major and Mrs. Fred Canales
Miss Penny Cannon
Mr. and Mrs. Harris Carrillian
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cantrell, Jr.
Miss Lydia M. Cardenas
Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Carlton
Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Carpenter
Mr. Eugene Carper
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Carson
Mrs. Diga F. Carson
Mrs. F. E. Pete Carter
Mr. Uely G. Carter
Mr. Paul T. Caruthers
Mr. J. Frank Casey
Mr. Gaylord B. Castor
Mr. Robert M. Cave
Mrs. Wayne Champion
Mr. Jack B. Chapman
Mr. and Mrs. Jack T. Chapman
Mr. and Mrs. Roy T. Chapman
Mr. Horace N. Chavez
Lt. Col. Kenneth L. Chesak
Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Chow
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Christensen
Mrs. R. A. Clark
Mr. and Mrs. Victor J. Clark
OUR ALUM IN MICRONESIA

A CROC CALLED CHARLIE, THE STORY BOARDS OF PALAU AND AN INCIDENT AT HELEN REEF

Editor's Note: This is the second and concluding installment of Jeff Berry's outstanding personal Baedeker of Micronesia. Jeff, at this writing, is still aboard the USS Litchfield County, LST 901, and spent Pearl Harbor Day at Yokosuka, Japan ("what more fitting place"). In his last letter to NOVA he said he was counting backward from 270 — the number of days left in the Navy—and "itching to get going in civilian life once again."

The pet croc he bought at Babelthaup was named "Chipping Charlie" and, observes Berry, "he is now approaching five feet in length and in disgustingly good health. He is living in the ship's laundry these days."

TO NOVA: We sailed west once again and the next morning reached Kayangel Island, the northernmost of the Palauan Group. There we encountered one of the hazards of island navigation. Upon entering the lagoon at Kayangel to anchor, we found that two islands listed on the chart had disappeared. Most of the charts we navigated with were nothing more than free-hand sketches made by unknown Japanese draftsmen when the Japanese took over in 1914. Some sketches even have corrections up to 1944 but that is not so good when one considers the growth rate of a coral reef.

While Kayangel looked much like the other Micronesian islands we had visited before it, the islands that rose up south of Kayangel were vastly different. First came the giant (in Micronesian terms) island of Babelthaup, looming high over us with its 670-foot mountain peaks, cloaked in a billiard-green, velvety foliage. Babelthaup, the largest single land mass in the Trust Territory, is 27 miles long and varies from four to eight miles high. It definitely is not a coral atoll.

Dodging in and out of frequent afternoon thunderstorms, we crossed through an opening in Augulpelu Reef into the quieter waters near the shore. The reef is almost complete in its encirclement of the Palauan group.

Once inside the reef the famous "rock" islands appear for all the world like giant green gum drops. They are limestone mountain tops actually, with little more than the last 30 to 50 feet of the peak still above the water. They have no beach and almost all are impossible to land on. Their sides do not stop at the waterline but run straight for the bottom, more than 1000 fathoms below. So sheer is the drop, there are few places on the islands where one can land.

Entering Malakal Harbor at Koror is not hard if one keeps a cool head, has a calm day and a seaman's eye. Several places along the route are dotted with beached hulks, holed by a more than passing acquaintance with the reefs.

Never have I seen such a brilliance and variance of water colors as entering Koror. The sea is deep blue, the reef is awash with white water. Farther
ous Kororan nightspots and that nobody complained. It was, after all, a very prestigious job to the Palauans, and one had to make ends meet somehow.

A Peace Corps joke going around the Micronesian district is that the volunteers put their clothes on once a year for a new I.D. picture.

The next day I went souvenir shopping. Palau is famous for its unique "story boards," wood plaques elaborately carved to tell an old legend. All are beautifully made but some are a bit too spicy to place on the living room wall. When the Palauans carve a love story on a plank they are nothing if not graphic.

I walked past the typhoon-proof concrete grade school here and met an elderly nun out with her 25 fifth grade charges. We had a long chat in which she revealed that the favorite grade school library book is "John F. Kennedy and the Story of PT 109." She also told me that prisoners in the local Koror hoosegow are allowed to display in their cells only pictures of saints or of JFK.

Still in search of story boards, I came upon the house of one of the master board carvers in all Palau. He also did paintings from snapshots. But on the wall was a faded oil of Kaiser Wilhelm II. That is something one does not expect to see. The only other trace I could find of the 15-year German occupation is the "hanging tree" on a main thoroughfare in Koror.

The story goes that when the Germans were here they were fairly high-minded (which seems to have been their problem in other areas too). When they took over from the Spaniards in 1899 (Spain had done nothing with Micronesia in several hundred years except to spread a thin veneer of Christianity) the resident governor in Ponape announced that all able-bodied men would have to work 15 days a year without pay — half the fruits of their labor going to their own chiefs, half to him.

While few natives objected working for their own chiefs, working gratis for a European was another matter. In 1909 when a native sitdown strike failed, the Germans put down a minor rebellion and executed 17 Ponapeans. The rest were exiled to Koror. But even this was not enough, it would seem, for the German merchants had a double-standard scale of charges. There was one price for cash sales and another for goods paid in copra. The copra prices were much steeper, and since few of the natives had much cash, that was the one they usually had to pay. Whenever anyone balked at the double-standard, the German governor of Koror found it diverting to hold public executions. He designated one large tree a hanging tree and had iron rungs imbedded in its trunk to facilitate elevating his victims to the desired branch.

About all that remains of the lengthy Japanese occupation of Koror is rubble. The junk of war is all around. Walking through the hills one can find wrecked aircraft, artillery, bomb-ed-out fortifications and broken rail lines, all beneath the green blanket of the jungle.

If I am to believe what the Palauans say, as opposed to U.S. Trust Territory officials, most would rather still be under the Japanese. While the Japanese didn't treat the natives quite as fairly as we do, at least things got accomplished while they were here.

Beginning in 1936, the Japanese made a concerted effort to colonize Palau. By the outbreak of the war the South Seas Exploitation Company, the largest Japanese firm out here, was caught up in fishing, growing and canned pineapple, growing and refined sugar cane and cultivated pearls. They also had built several railroads and hard-topped highways to keep the produce moving.

The exploitation company had its head office in Koror, outside of which Palauan community the Japanese carved agricultural terraces in the hills. Koror itself became a stylish oriental metropolis with a population of 30,000 and factories manufacturing beer and fireworks. The city had public baths, laundries, dress-makers, tailors, barber shops, butchers shops and drug stores. There were 41 ice-cream dealers, 77 geisha girls, one fortune-teller and 55 restaurants, 13 of which were considered upper-class. Palauans had never seen anything like it before and they haven't since.

Eventually the Palauans were even outnumbered by the Japanese who came here to colonize. While the Japanese regarded the Micronesian as an almost sub-human species, the Micronesians found they were treated not much worse than the Asians treated any other fellow Asian. Despite the bruised feelings, there were plenty of jobs and the whole area hummed with unaccustomed activity.

Today, those whom I talked to, missed the geishas and glitter, the sake and pickled radishes, the hustle and bustle, but not the slaps. In Koror, one native I spoke to, in comparing the frenetic Japanese period with the infinitely more relaxed American period that succeeded it, confessed that he...
Our mascot is of the species "crocdylus porosus" and is a sea-going critter. He said his brother knew someone who had captured one and was willing to sell. Step two. Off into the mountains of Babelthaup we went. (There is a rickety causeway between Koror and the big island, one of the few examples of Japanese bridge-building to survive the Allied invasion.) Our hack driver would chug up the pot-holed road at 10 miles per hour until he reached the summit, then cut the ignition and coast to the bottom. Once when he coasted around a corner we nearly ran into a bevy of young girls bathing in a waterfall. It was a thoroughly inspiring sight to behold.

Half an hour later we stopped at a rambling, tin-roofed dwelling perched on a cliff overlooking the sea. The owner, who did indeed know the hack-driver's brother, agreed to sell his pet crocodile for everything we had. I don't know if that was a good deal or not since, from the way everybody talks, there are crocodilian reptiles all over the place in Koror, picking off unwary swimmers and the like. Anyway, we got the beast back to the ship intact. He with all his teeth and we with all our fingers.

He exceeded the old man's limit by three feet but nobody complained much. The ship fitters built a nice cage with a big water pan and plenty of shade for him to sleep in and the beast appears to be doing well.

According to the USDA representative who visited the ship before we left, our mascot is the species "crocdylus porosus" and is a sea-going critter. They have been seen swimming hundreds of miles off Palauan shores. The Koror Zoo, Micronesia's only zoo, has a 15-foot long cousin of our croc. They say every time he opens his mouth, the feeders stuff a live dog down his gullet. We feed ours six ounces of steak each night. He is thriving as well as crocodiles do, I guess. Right now we are having a naming contest with top entrants being such things as "Snaggletooth," "Clampdown," "Lockjaw" and "Amphibious Rex." When we get our reptilian shipmate a name we are going to make up a service record for him complete with serial number and history. He'll be the only crocodile in the U.S. Navy to have been awarded the National Defense Medal.

The last islands we visited on our surveillance were more or less repetitions of the first ones. Each island, Sonsorol, Merir, Tobi, and Helen Reef, put us closer and closer to the equator. I landed on Merir Island and found it infested with rats and mosquitoes. Tobi Island was nice except that nobody could understand the 50 or so natives living there. They have their own language which to my knowledge has never been written down by any anthropologist or linguist.

Helen Reef I found most interesting. The reef with its one low island lies a bare 3° from the equator. It is uninhabited now but there is quite a story about it making the rounds in the Trust Territory.

Helen Reef is about the loneliest spot in Micronesia, which can get pretty lonely at times. On the north end is the slender island no more than 42 feet high to the tops of the few coconut palms. It is normally unoccupied. In its shallows, however, is a lucrative hunting ground for trochus, a shell that until recently—when it began competing with plastics—was much in demand for shirt buttons.

In 1964 six natives, four men and two women, asked to be set ashore there, with a few implements and a scanty store of food, to harvest trochus. They were to be picked up on the ship's turn-around the following week. But the weather turned foul and it was nine months before another ship reached Helen Reef.

By then, it was assumed that none of the six trochus-collectors would be alive. The ship's captain, who expected to collect their bones, was greeted instead by eight robust and animated Palauans—two of them infants—who were living in pop-eyed splendor. You see, a Japanese motor-smip of about 6,000 tons had gone aground there a year before, and they had dived into its murky hold and fetched up canned goods and chinaware and toys and bolts of cloth. In all, a couple of tons of assorted household effects. The resourceful castaways had also found an American flag, which they were waving cheerfully from a stick to welcome their rescuers.

We found Helen Reef deserted as it should be, the assorted chinaware and effects mostly vanished. Still there was the stranded motorship. She made a fine sight when coming up the seaward. Standing straight and unbroken in what appears to be deep water. With black sides, white superstructure and a blue and white striped funnel. She's all there except the bottom and she's open for salvage if anyone might wish to take a flier.

From Helen Reef we sailed south for two days until the mountains of New Guinea stood out in the distance. When we were about 15 miles from shore and had Waigeo Island on our starboard beam, we crossed that mystical and storied spot known as Equitorious. Like all other ships we had the Old One, Neptunus Rex himself, piped aboard to initiate, with the help of the "Noble Shellback" all of us cringing "Pollywogs." We made a brave show of it but in the end went through the garbage chute, paddle line and felt the tip of the Royal Barber. Now I too am an honorable "Shellback."

We sailed on for another five miles or so south until all the sinks in the ship drained backwards and until the rugged land mass of western New Guinea—land of headhunters and cannibals—was distinctly etched in our memories from its legendary jungles and jagged shoreline to its extinct volcanoes whose summits are lost in the clouds.

—QM2 Jeffrey Berry ('66)
NOVA INTERVIEWS DR. HARDING

Dr. Harold F. Harding is H.Y. Benedect Professor of Speech at U.T. El Paso. A native of Niagara Falls, N.Y., he is a nationally-known scholar in the theory of public speaking. Dr. Harding is a graduate of Hamilton College and received his graduate degrees from Cornell University. He was a Rockefeller Fellow in Humanities in 1941 and has taught at Iowa State College, Harvard, Cornell, George Washington, Ohio State and the University of California. In addition, he is a former editor of the Quarterly Journal of Speech and a retired Major General of the U.S. Army Reserve. Dr. Harding has a life-long interest and concern in political rhetoric and has taught courses in the subject.

With these unique qualifications in mind, and with the knowledge that the 1968 presidential election is surely to be one of the most critically important of the century, NOVA asked Dr. Harding the following questions on January 11, 1968.

—Editor

Editor: In a speech you made in Galveston last fall, you characterized 1964 presidential campaign speaking as “a national disgrace.” What are the chances that it will improve in 1968?

Dr. Harding: The chances of improvement at this stage are not very great. Assuming that President Johnson and Richard Nixon are the candidates, I see coming up a slugging, mud-slinging, dirty campaign. Neither man loves the campaign issues in an educational way. Mr. Johnson carried on in his hand-shaking, “press-the-flesh” style and Mr. Goldwater went from place to place reading oddly- assorted bits and pieces of ghost-written material in a very stodgy and uninspiring way. I would hope that in 1968 we could get the presidential campaign to the educational level that I think a political campaign should be. Voters are not educated by stupid T.V. commercials and the voters are confused when both candidates carry on like schoolboys.

Editor: How would you rate the 1964 presidential and vice-presidential candidates?

Dr. Harding: Frankly, I think the top two candidates were pretty sad. They were not good speakers when judged by content, composition, or delivery. The only inspiring speaker of the lot was the vice-presidential candidate Hubert Humphrey. His opponent, a man named Miller, in case you don’t remember, was easily the most incredibly inept speaker in recent history.

I have assigned grades to these four campaigners. To Goldwater I gave a “D” or “D-Minus” because he was dishonest and dull. I gave Johnson a “C” because of his lack of credibility and his crudity. I gave Humphrey a “B” or possibly a “B-Plus” largely because he was bright and at times brilliant. To Miller I gave an “F” because he was feeble, futile, and at times foolish.

Editor: Many people think it will be Lyndon Johnson against Richard Nixon in 1968. If so, do you foresee the campaign as being insipid or vicious?

Dr. Harding: You chase me to the dictionary with the words insipid and vicious. As I remember them, insipid means lacking taste or savor, or kind of tasteless. Vicious has several meanings and the one that I suspect you mean is dangerously aggressive, or savage, or maliciously spiteful. I look for the 1968 campaign, if it is Nixon against Johnson, to be both insipid and vicious—insipid largely on the part of Mr. Nixon, vicious largely on the part of Mr. Johnson because, let us remember, he is a fighter and Nixon brings out some of his more aggressive instincts.

Editor: Will you comment on the campaign speaking abilities of the several possible candidates for 1968 beginning with Mr. Johnson?

Dr. Harding: Mr. Johnson, of course, is the best known. He has campaigned many times. He is the President and his image has already been created. He is a varying speaker, both up and down. At times he is extremely boring, especially when he reads at a slow rate. More recently, he has been downright effective and even believable. Something has happened to him within the last few months and perhaps he is assuming some of Harry Truman’s 1948 characteristics. In that campaign, the public used to yell, “Give ‘em hell, Harry!” Lyndon Johnson, I honestly think, can gain votes if he takes on an aggressive, thought-provoking, countering attitude. He has a superb record of legislation from the 89th congress but only a fair one from the 90th. His chief weapon is an appeal to patriotism and he knows how to do this. Nobody can be against our boys who are getting killed and wounded in Vietnam. We want them to have a chance of gaining peace. He has this great patriotic factor on his side. He may even win over the mothers, fathers, the sisters, and the wives of the brave men who are fighting there and especially if we can start peace-talks soon.

Editor: And what about Mr. Nixon?

Dr. Harding: Nixon I regard as a speaker who will give us more of the same. He has not improved. He has only one speech, really. This is all he used in 1960 and it is a warmed over kind of speech. He doesn’t look attractive on TV. He lacks a sense of humor. He is a two-time loser. He is, unfortunately, the high school debater who has never forgotten the tricks that his coach taught him. Consequently, he has been called “Tricky Dick” and this label still sticks.

Editor: And Governor Rockefeller?

Dr. Harding: Rocky is skilled, experi-
enced, articulate, well-informed, well-educated and with good advisers. He has an excellent record as Governor of New York, especially in higher education. To me, he is the best of the Republican crop. He makes sense when he speaks.

Editor: What about Governor Reagan?
Dr. Harding: He is artificial, an actor, inadequate by experience and education. He is essentially an opportunist. But he is a personality—he was trained in Hollywood in Class B movies and even though he never got to the Class A level he did quite well as a Class B movie actor and as a closing speaker in the 1964 campaign. But he is strictly Class B as a political speaker discussing ideas.

I have had the experience of listening to Governor Reagan. I sent my class to listen to him when I taught at the University of California. They were primed with sharp questions, some of them hostile, and he lulled them to his side. Governor Reagan is a television personality and he can entertain even reasonably well educated people.

Editor: And Senator McCarthy?
Dr. Harding: Senator McCarthy is honest, sincere, forthright, courageous. He is not very well known. I think he could get better known as a speaker. I heard him just recently and I was most favorably impressed with the man. One of the qualities I liked best was that he does have a genuine sense of humor.

Editor: What do you think of Mr. Wallace?
Dr. Harding: Mr. Wallace is shrewd, clever, slick, and appealing to the uneducated. He is, believe it or not, effective even when the going is rough.

I have seen him and heard him speak to hostile audiences and he does it with great skill. He is bound to treat persuasively an issue that is sensitive to many Americans. He stands a good chance of taking voters from both the Democratic and Republican sides. If the Black Power threat increases Wallace will gain supporters in all states.

Editor: And finally Governor Romney?
Dr. Harding: Romney is not a good speaker. His very sincerity is inept and clumsy. He is politically awkward and not well-educated. Ever since he admitted to being brainwashed about the Vietnam war, he has suffered. I doubt seriously that he can make a comeback.

Editor: Among the non-candidates, what about Senator Robert Kennedy?
Dr. Harding: Robert Kennedy is nowhere near as effective as John F. Kennedy. He does not have the looks, the speaking ability, the smile, the winning personality. He comes through as a youthful showman whose haircut is designed to keep you from thinking about what he is really saying. Nevertheless, he is sincere, skillful, and extremely intelligent. Ever since I read the story about the Keating-Kennedy campaign in Bruce Felkner's book "Dirty Politics," I have had to give Robert Kennedy low marks. I do not regard him as an attractive, trustworthy speaker.

Editor: Earlier you suggested that there has been improvement in President Johnson's speaking style since 1964.
Dr. Harding: Yes. In two recent appearances he changed and became more aggressive. Perhaps he got away from the ghost-written speech. Perhaps he realized that he needed a change of speaking style. In any case, he did something to make himself more personable. He was human. He was less formal. He was colloquial. He was a Texan and not someone trying to put on airs as he does when he gives the "State of the Union" address in the House of Representatives chamber.

Editor: You have strongly suggested that the 1968 presidential campaign ought to include televised debates, improved over the Kennedy-Nixon debates of 1960. Is there really any chance that the incumbent President would agree to this?
Dr. Harding: I doubt it. Lyndon Johnson knows that he has a great advantage by not entering into TV competition. He actually helps his adversary by letting him appear on the same program with him. Nevertheless, it is my firm hope that enough pressure will be put on the presidential and vice-presidential candidates to have a series of four or five debates in October, 1968. Just one between the President and his opponent would satisfy me. Three or four between the vice-presidential candidates would also help. I think the American people have a right to ask for this so the can be a real clash of issues and a chance to compare candidates, something we did not have in 1964.

Editor: You place great importance on the candidates' ability to speak, to communicate their ideas. Isn't it possible that a bad speech-maker could be a brilliant president?
Dr. Harding: It is possible, yes, that a poor speaker could become a pretty effective president. I can't think of many who have. Calvin Coolidge was an amusing speaker and, for my money, a pretty miserable president. On the other hand, there is Theodore Roosevelt, who had a high-pitched voice and was physically rather unattractive, but who did well as president. The same is true of Woodrow Wilson. He did not have all the attributes that I would desire in a public speaker, but he made, indeed, a very fine showing. I would hate to see a bad speaker become a president because one of his chief roles is to explain the great problems to the American people and to the whole world. This role requires the highest skill.

Editor: How much stock should the public place on the speaking ability of the candidates? As an example, Adlai Stevenson was an erudite and a eloquent speaker, but he was roundly...
I hate to think of the time when we will have professional actors doing most of the speaking for candidates. The day is not far distant when a John Wayne could go around representing Lyndon Johnson or Dean Martin representing someone else, or whoever the popular movie hero happens to be. Or even Doris Day—she would be a vote-getter for any politician. I regret the fact that Americans are so easily taken in by Hollywood types.

Editor: This is nothing new, is it? In the past we have had prominent athletes who were elected because of their athletic success. Many times persons have been elected, not because of what they know or because of their abilities, but because they have received a great deal of publicity for performance in fields not related to politics.

Dr. Harding: "Politics is perhaps the only profession for which no preparation is thought necessary." That's what Robert L. Stevenson said. It is high time we thought otherwise. Outward appearances play a large part in a person's judgment of a speaker. Women especially are attracted by the candidate's voice. Perhaps this is a good place to say that youthfulness is even more important than handsomeness. People want to identify with their kind of person and I remind you that 45 per cent of the population is now made up of people under 25 years of age. We are likely to have younger and more photogenic candidates, men under forty, as time goes on.

Editor: If good looks and youthful appearance are of such great importance in today's televised campaigns, how would a homely and non-youthful looking man like Abraham Lincoln fare if he were a candidate in 1968?

Dr. Harding: He would have a hard time. I doubt whether, unless he was well known over a long period, he could even get the nomination. You may remember that in the Lincoln-Douglas debates of 1858, both candidates were not handsome but they were speakers. The people of that time were more serious and they listened to these men. Nowadays, there is a kind of an audibility gap. Voters are not interested in focusing serious attention on serious ideas for very long. Looks, slogans, and shaking hands are much more important in vote-getting than intelligent speech-making. College graduates can be as easily fooled as high school drop-outs. Not enough people regard voting as a rigorous intellectual exercise.

Editor: How do you date this? Did it begin with the Kennedy presidential campaign or earlier than that?

Dr. Harding: I date it from the early use of television in politics and certainly the campaign of 1960 emphasized judgement by TV and heightened it. We are all television addicts. "TV Guide" has the second largest circulation of any magazine in America. We are all adjusted to and tranquilized by the boob tube. This is the kind of non-rational civilization we live in.

Editor: Similarly, we are also a computerized age and computers are giving us the outcome of elections before the polls are closed. Isn't it possible that someday we may have political candidates that are products of public relations firms and their computers?

Dr. Harding: Of course! We already do. In California there is the famous Spencer-Roberts Company which has a fantastic record of getting candidates elected.... something like 38 out of 40 of the candidates that they worked with.

Public relations men know, exactly as advertising men do, just how to appeal to the American people. They are the modern sophists. They can tell their candidates what to say and, more importantly, what not to say because politics is largely the art of offending the fewest possible people. It is conceivable that computers and poll-takers and early announcement of results in the East have a serious effect on the legitimate outcome of American elections. I believe that we ought to set the time-zones for voting so that they are the same in all parts of the country. It is a mistake to h ave the winners already announced form the East when Californians are still going to the polls.
Editor: You said that Mr. Nixon seemed to have one speech, localized for various communities. Isn't this the product of tactical planning, or at least the public relations men advising what to say and what not to say?

Dr. Harding: Yes, it is. Fortunately, you cannot always get away with it because reporters get fed up with one speech. But Nixon is a man who learned the "art" of the broad generalization early. So he stuck to points that he thought would bring good responses, to the disgust of the reporters who accompanied him.

Editor: Along that line—public relations firms helping to decide what the candidate should say—isn't there a tendency among candidates to be flippantry and not the gaggy kind that the disgust of the reporters who thought would bring good responses, to that humor and wise cracking do this. You cannot always get away with it of this in 1952. It is also a state tendency among candidates to be flippant. The candidate should say—isn't there a put on the spot. He wants to give an answer that will please a large number of people and offend very few. He knows that humor and wise cracking do this. Certain candidates use this device to excess. Adlai Stevenson was accused of this in 1952. In this case, however, it was really a witty, high-level sense of humor and not the gaggy kind that comes out of California and the kind that Ronald Reagan uses so often. You almost feel that some gag-writer handled the man something just before he started to speak.

Editor: I have noted that you often say "out of California." Has the political fulcrum shifted there?

Dr. Harding: Yes, largely because the motion picture and television industries are centered there. It is also a state with 40 electoral votes. Furthermore, Californians are experimental. They are innovative. They love the unusual and almost any kind of an oddball could attract a following in California. This is both a compliment to tolerance and at the same time a severe criticism of the inanity of many American voters.

Editor: Would you say that much campaign rhetoric is hollow and meaningless today no matter how eloquently it is delivered?

Dr. Harding: Yes, and I think it is because advertising men think of the American consumer as a kind of a sap—who can be pushed around, fooled, and duped. They write the commercials and they encourage ghost writers to write speeches that are often hollow and meaningless and unsubstantial. Anyone who takes the trouble to read the Lincoln-Douglas debates knows that these were the last serious inter-party discussions in this country. Here was a real clash of issues.

Today, we have a kind of side show going on in different directions without either candidate seriously touching base and being rebutted by the other. The 1964 campaign was a case of two men going in almost completely different directions by themselves and only seldom paying attention to what the other had said.

Editor: What can the American voter do to let the candidates know that he wants them to speak sense to him in 1968?

Dr. Harding: That is a question that I feel deeply about and I am going to give you several ideas that have occurred to me.

The first is to insist upon some real television debates, not contrived question shows. There should be at least one between the Republican and Democratic presidential candidates and three or four on the vice-presidential level. I put it this way because I think it is not fair to ask the President of the United States to take time out from his tremendous job to do this more than once. But the American people need a chance to compare men and the way they treat issues. Voters need to exercise their ability to size-up candidates as personalities and as leaders.

Again, Americans can write letters to the candidates and to the national committees and to television stations urging that the discussion be at a higher level. Once more, the American voter has an obligation to be well informed himself. This is not easy. He must continuously follow the campaign from now on and especially during the months of September and October when it will intensify. He can get help from the League of Women Voters but only at the local level, I believe. They should sponsor discussion clubs for presidential candidates. College graduates and alumni, readers of this magazine should, I think, form discussion groups and agree to meet once a week next fall while the campaign is hot. These groups should include members of both parties so as to become better informed about the candidates and the issues.

It is time we put aside looks and personalities, flashing smiles, white teeth, and wavy hair and considered ideas. Again American voters can insist that newspapers give a better reporting of the speeches. Readers need to know what both major parties have to say. Only "The New York Times" in our country publishes the full texts of important speeches. There still are people who would like to read the full text of what a candidate says on an important occasion. It reveals the man himself—I mean especially the way he answers questions.

Also the American voter must learn to compare one candidate with another. If it is Nixon against Johnson, we should think of about 25 items on which they should be judged and we should develop a chart of these so as to be able to contrast them. If we use the same kind of care in this process of voting that we do in buying a used car, we might end up better satisfied in our choices. If we vote for a lemon we have only ourselves to blame.

"Shirley Temple will bounce back . . ."

"I would hate to see a bad speaker become president."
The Alumni Office recently learned that Thomas Lee White ('24) retired from the Ore Dock Corporation in 1955 and is now residing in Mountain View, Calif. And Henry E. Brown ('28) is the resident manager of Lepanto Consolidated Mining Company in Benque Province, the Philippines.

A letter from John O. Ngira ('37), supervising consultant for Geological and Engineering Consultants in Los Angeles, recalled some of his past experiences at his "first love of college," the University of Texas. He remembers that he was an assistant janitor to Henry Forbes during his sophomore year and a campus night watchman as a junior. Mr. Ngira's letter is one of the finest that we have received.

Another letter arrived from Raymond K. Pajari ('41) who is now living in Waldwick, New Jersey. His short wave radio picked up the U.T. El Paso-Wyoming football game on Nov. 18, and Ray writes that while the results of the game were unfavorable to his alma mater, Wyoming at least had their scores.

Keeping up with old friends: John C. Moulton ('47-'49) is with the Alaska Steamship and Barge Company in Corpus Christi and Texas City. In 1955 he married Melton Insurance and Real Estate in Odessa. Hans Brockmoller ('47-'49, '56-'57), an El Paso District Judge, recently took part in a series on "Dilemma of Modern Youth," sponsored by the Tobin Park Methodist Church. And H. W. "Tom" Wallace ('48-'50) wrote to say he was glad to see his old school doing so well. Since leaving here he has his B.S. degree from Ball State University and his Master's degree from the U.I.A. is now with the Eli Lilly Company of Indianapolis.

John Rechy ('52), a former El Burro editor, has his second novel out from Grove Press. It is called "Numbers" and, according to an ad in the New York Times Book Review, it is a continuation of his "explosive exploration of the tawdry world of the male hustler." Mr. Rechy's first novel, "City of Night," was an international best-seller, sold in a different language and country of the very best to ever attend U.T. El Paso, William Crawford ('61), has sold his third novel and fourth book. Bill's "Give Me Tomorrow" and "The Bitter Root" are now in process, and the U.S. Border Patrol are behind him now and he has high hopes for "The Tallest Day." Dale L. Walker ('62) collaborated with Richard O'Connor of Ellsworth, Maine, on a biography of the American radical John Reed and the book, "The Lost Revolutionary" was published by Harcourt, Brace & World in October.

Mrs. J. C. Hollingsworth ('55-'56), the former Judith Ann Moore, is now living in El Cerrito, Calif., with her band and three children where she is very active in civic affairs. And, Don Maynard ('58), former football star at U.T. El Paso, has now completed his 10th season in professional football, most of it with the New York Giants. Now living in Lake Park, Florida, and working in internal aerodynamics as a performance engineer at Pratt and Whitney Aircraft is William L. Daniel ('57).

Carl T. Johnson ('59-'61) writes to say that he has returned home from Vietnam and has entered into law practice in El Paso. Paul J. Shaitoroff ('58-'60) lives in Jackson, New Jersey, where he is employed by the Bureau of the Census, U.S. Department of Commerce. Another former student, Richard L. Moore, Jr. ('62-'64) is a chapter super-vior with the Sigma Alpha Epsilon National Fraternity in Evanston, Illinois.

55 years in the professional football field, M. H. Zabriskie ('62) has retired as manager of El Paso Shippers Inc. And, John Young ('62) is with the football coaching staff of Southern Methodist University. Gilbert B. Reed ('56) has been named to the Board of Directors of the Imperial Bank in Toronto, Canada, where he is an assistant professor at the University of Alberta.

We recently learned that Chance Williams, Jr. ('63) has been awarded a master's degree in journalism at UCLA. Chance, one of the better fiction writers for El Burro a few years back, is now working as News and Publications Representative for Southern Counties Gas Co. in Los Angeles.

John Reed and the book, "The Tawdry World," was honored by veterans of Co. E, 141st Infantry, 36th Division, in connection with the 50th anniversary of the invasion of Salerno.

"The Lost Revolutionary" was published by Harcourt, Brace & World in October.

In military news: Maj. Kenneth H. Bell ('49-'50) has been decorated with his third award of the Distinguished Flying Cross at Takhi Royal Thai AFB, Thailand, for heroism in military operations in Southeast Asia. An F-105 Thunderchief pilot, he received the medal for his part in a vital, high-speed, high-altitude thermal power plant in blinding weather at extremely low altitude and high airspeeds. Major Bell is wing chief at Takhi with the Pacific Air Forces.

A former student performer in the University Civic Ballet, Miss Rosa Arrieta ('60-'62) is now appearing with the San Francisco Opera Company. Fred T. Chavez, Jr. ('56), an employee of Anderson, Clayton and Company's New York Coffee Division, has been transferred to Bogota, Colombia, where he will assume duties as an assistant general manager in charge of administration and operations.

A former student at the University of Texas, the late John Rechy, has been promoted to the fifth grade at Lamar Elementary School. And, according to a report in the El Paso Times, "The Lost Revolutionary" was published by Harcourt, Brace & World in October.

Robert J. Galvan ('46-'47) was recently elected president of the East El Paso Kiwanis for 1968. Jesse Gavalon ('47) was honored by veterans of Co. E, 141st Infantry, 36th Division, in connection with the 25th anniversary of the Invasion of Salerno. Dr. L. Donald Slaughter, Jr. ('48-'53) was chosen Outstanding Ex of Austin High in November. Another graduate, Voy E. Althouse ('49) of the Civil Engineering Department, was awarded the professional designation of Charted Life Underwriter. Gus Bianche ('58-'59) is now librarian at Library Science at the University of Southern California. She is now a catalog librarian at Field Library, Forth Worth, Texas.

Another alum has been promoted to the...
rank of Major—Fred Canales ('59) received his promotion during ceremonies on Okinawa. He is serving at HQ in Ryukyu Islands, Okinawa, in the G-3 section of operations and training. Frank Feulie IV ('60-'62), a current student at the Judge Advocate General's Corps, writes to say that he is working on his Master's degree at Johns Hopkins. Recently promoted to the rank of airman second was Antonio Encinas ('62-'64) who is an aircraft mechanic in Vietnam. L. Martin W. Tovar ('62-'65) has been awarded the Army Commendation Medal with "V" device for heroism in Vietnam. Lt. Tovar led a medic and small security force over enemy-held terrain and rescued a wounded soldier. Miguel A. Estrada ('63-'66) is serving in the Navy in Vietnam and another former student Airman 2 C Manu el A vil a ('64-'65) is an aircraft technician there. PFC. Thomas Telles, Jr. ('63-'66) is recovering in a Japanese hospital from wounds received during an air assault in Vietnam recently. 2 C Paul V. Brown ('64-'65), an automotive repairman, recently arrived at his new station at Albrook AFB, Canal Zone. He previously put in a tour at Campion AFB in Alaska.

Capt. James H. Cozart, Jr. ('64) has returned from duty in Vietnam. Airman Richard A. Haddad ('64) is on duty at Ubon Roi Fai Air Base in Thailand as an electrician. Robert E. Heinel ('65-'66) has been assigned to the 27th Infantry of the 25th Inf. Div. at Chu Chi, Vietnam. Also serving in Vietnam is Lt. Russell I. Moore ('65) who is with the 2nd Battalion, 32nd Infantry and Thomas J. L. Garmo ('65) is serving in Vietnam aboard the destroyer Richard S. Edwards. And, a former classmate Javier Garcia ('65) is in Vietnam aboard the USS Diamond Head. He has been awarded the Service Medal for combat action and serving aboard the USS Mocoto in the Western Pacific is Jay Tice ('65).

Airman First George M. Frisbie ('66) is an aircraft mechanic at Da Nang AFB, Vietnam. Sgt. Herbert J. Orligas ('66) is also such a mechanic at Tuy Hoa Air Base, Vietnam. Army 2Lt. Doyle H. Gaither ('66) has been assigned to the 71st Transportation Battalion in Vietnam. And Lt. Joe Lewis, Jr. ('66) is in the orders in the 1st Marine Division. Capt. John M. 'Terry' Tovar ('65) is serving in Vietnam. Spec. 4 Abel J. Blan­co ('66) recently presented a paper on his research of the earth's weather before the 48th annual meeting of the American Meteorology Society, Toronto, Canada.

Among the changes being made: Rev. Howard Pitts ('41) wrote NOVA to ask that his name be added to the mailing list. He is now pastor of Selah Methodist Church in Selah, Washington. We also heard from Salvador F. Trevino ('41) who is now director of the Metallurgica Mexicana Penoles, S. A. and who recently moved to a new address in Mexico City. Jose Luis Carrera ('59), formerly living in San Diego, has moved to San Juan, Puerto Rico. And Stephen Miss Cath­erine Porter ('62) has moved from Houston to Corvallis, Oregon.

In late news of alumni: NOVA wishes to extend to Robert M. Cave ('55) it's very best wishes for his wedding in San Anton­io. Bob, president of the Ex-Students' As­sociation in 1967 and a former chairman of the Alumni Fund, has been a pillar of strength for the University for many years. He is moving to San Antonio where he will be general agent for the Prudential Insurance Company.

Similarly we want to thank Dean Deu Pree ('56, MA '62) for his outstanding work as Homecoming Publicity Chairman.

Clint Ballard, Jr. ('53), the songwriter, has been appointed to the Writers Advisory Council of the American Society of Compos­ers, Authors and Publishers. Some of Clint's newest songs are "Fiddle Around," "Speak Her Name," and "Cold, Cold Winter" and he is living in Virginia. Clint ('53) has been awarded radio sales and promo­tion supervisor of Broadcast Services Inc., of El Paso and another Broadcast Services em­ployee, Henry G. Rettig ('62) recently was awarded a national Gold Medal for Merchandising, one of only two presented in the na­tion, by the S.S.S. Company of Atlanta, Ga.

Gary K. Conwell ('61-'63), was recently promoted to the rank of Captain in the Army. Gary is now stationed in Afghanistan. And a previous news note that somehow ended up in the wrong place has been repeated in full. Lt. George Heinzel ('65-'66) has been awarded the Med­al of Honor for heroism in Vietnam. Lt. Thomas A. Estes ('64-'65) is an aircraft technician there. Thomas A. Estes ('64-'65) recently won the national Gold Medal for Merchandising, one of only two presented in the nation, by the S.S.S. Company of Atlanta, Ga.

In Dallas, the area chapter of U.T. El Paso Ex-Students Association met in December at the University of North Texas and selected new officers for 1968. They are: Ed Stromberg ('55), president; Jerry El­land ('57), v-p; Ruth Drees Tunnell ('46-'49), Secretary; and Alan Stembridge ('56), treasurer. Appointed to the Scholarship Commit­tee were Bob Crocket ('38), Mrs. Ann New­man ('46-'47), Martin Sisk ('62), Ray Noah ('57), and Jerry Culp ('55).

And a previous note that somehow got lost in the mail is repeated in full. Lt. Joe Lewis, Jr. ('66) is in the orders in the 1st Marine Division. And a previous news note that somehow ended up in the wrong place has been repeated in full. Lt. Joe Lewis, Jr. ('66) is in the orders in the 1st Marine Division. And a previous news note that somehow ended up in the wrong place has been repeated in full. Lt. Joe Lewis, Jr. ('66) is in the orders in the 1st Marine Division.

The name of College Avenue, one of the last traces of evidence that U.T. El Paso was once Texas Western College, has been changed to University Avenue by action of College Station and El Paso. And the name change was done by the University's Student Association who canvassed neighborhoods for the necessary signatures.

The University of Texas at El Paso has received permission from the Board of Regents to form a new Education and Engineering Building on campus. To cost about $3.4 million, the new building will have approximately 123,000 square feet of space and will occupy the sites of the Chi Omega and Delta Delta sorority houses and the Baptist Student Union.

A tribute to Navy Commander Herbert Perry Hunter ('48-'52), who was killed in action in Vietnam last July, has been estab­lished at U. T. El Paso from a Tota­lity fund. The Hunter Memorial Fund will be used to provide for the pur­chase of several books each year for the campus library. Commander Hunter, a for­mer member of the famed Blue Angels flying team, was killed July 19, 1967, while attempting to land his crippled jet bomber on the deck of the carrier Bon Homme Rich­ard.

The U.S. Office of Education recently in-

formed the University that it has been awarded a $68,647 National Defense Educa­tion Act grant to hold an institute for ad­vanced study in the summer of 1968. Dr. Ray Past, professor of English and Education at the University, will be director of the in­stitute which will provide reading the program of English as a second language. Similar insti­tutes have been held here for the past three years.

This Memorial Day, members of the U.T. El Paso fac­ulty have been granted the first Faculty De­velopment Leaves for the spring semester.

The leaves, a new program instituted by the State Legislature, allow certain qualified pro­fessors to undertake research, specialized study, or to improve the quality of teaching. The leaves had an average cost of $4,000 each, and are funded from National Defense Educa­tion funds.

In addition, the faculty has been granted the first Faculty Development Leave for the spring semester. The leaves, a new progra