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El Servicio Real

PUBLISHED BY & FOR THE EMPLOYEES OF THE PHYSICAL PLANT DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

Volume 2, No. 1

April, 1966

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED

By Earl Bowdich

The University of New Mexico's salty Superintendent of B & G for more than 20 years.

REPORTER'S NOTE: It is our pleasure to include in this issue of "El Servicio Real" some of Earl's best stories - stories that occurred during one of the critical periods in UNM's history that bridged the depression of the 30's to the post World War II boom. Having worked for Earl as a student Custodian, I know him well - his salty, colorful, descriptive conversation is still so evident in his writing that it is a pity to spoil the dialogue - thus, the story is reproduced exactly as submitted by Earl. I am sure anyone who has been associated with a service organization will appreciate some of the problems Earl has described. M.F.F.

* * *

We arranged the stage in Carlisle Gym late one night for a Civic Symphony Concert. A music store in town delivered a baby grand piano and bench which we arranged on the stage to be used by a visiting concert pianist.

I was just leaving my office when the Chairwoman of the concert call-

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ARTISTRY IN WOOD

Another convincing demonstration of Andres Montoya's skill with the band saw is exhibited in the intricate workmanship required to fashion the UNM and Physical Plant symbols which hang over the entrance door of the Service Building. About four hours of work were required to form the letters.

Carpentry and woodwork are not the only talents Andy has in his arsenal. In fact, his first love is machines and machine work.

Andy's versatility began developing at an early age. Born and raised in Socorro he learned the carpentry trade from his father. The Montoyas also had interests in farming and blacksmithing and it was the blacksmithing business that initiated Andy's interest in machines.

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J. R. Callahan - - - - -Editor
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 Elmer Cooper - - -Machinery Maintenance
 Roy Sandvold - - - - -Paint & Masonry
 Ross Pritchard - - - - -Plumbing

Jerretta Owens - - - - -Typist
 Margo Sallee - - - - -Typist

IN MEMORIAM

Members of the Custodian Section were grieved to learn of the death of James Edwin Grier who passed away January 9th. Mr. Grier will be missed by his many friends and fellow workers.

We are very sorry to hear of the passing of Mrs. Augusta Ray on March 28th after a long illness. Mrs. Ray was the mother-in-law of Charlie Retzlaff. Our sympathy is extended to the family.

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WE'LL MISS NATO

If you lived in Albuquerque for any length of time you just had to know Nato Hernandez. He was even with us as late as last December when he teamed up with Frank Feather with "El Rancho Grande" and "Cielito Lindo", at the Service Award Party.

But that friendly, musical, extrovert who left us way before his time was up, will do all right in that starlit Rancho upstairs. We'll bet he's already organized an orchestra that will beat anything he ever did at the Pre-World War II Le Grande or the Tipica Zacatecana that was a Hernandez family project. Sorry you had to go, Nato. You sure gave us a lot of happy memories while you were with us. M.F.F.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

In the year 1965 there were 49,000 Americans killed in highway accidents. Compare this fact with scheduled airline passenger service where we killed only 243 people in 1965. American deaths in Viet Nam presently total about 2,000 - about one-twenty-sixth of our highway toll for one year.

Death on our highways can come at any moment and death is no respecter of age. Among children, from 1 to 14 years old, and among young people from 15 to 24 years old, motor vehicle accidents are the number 1 cause of death. More than one third of our highway victims are youngsters in the 15 to 24 year old age group.

The final fact to be concerned about in traffic accidents last year: 1.8 million people were disabled - enough people to fill every hospital bed in America.

Drive defensively.

Safety Glasses

All kinds, sizes and shapes are available at cost to UNM Employees. Contact Walt Lewis for information, cost and samples.

Driver Improvement Course

It has been proven that we do not know how to drive. We think that we are the world's best drivers and yet I can take any one of you and prove that you may know how to steer a vehicle but you do not know how to drive safely and properly.

Within the next few weeks there will be offered an eight hour driver improvement course by the National Safety Council. This course will cost \$2.00. We urge that you all take this course as volunteer instructors so that you may help your neighbors as well as yourself to become better drivers. Walt

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The two leading causes of death on the highways are excess speed and drinking while driving.



OFFICE BELLES MODEL SAFETY BONNETS:
 Margo Sallee and Helen Servis

"SAFETY CHAPEAU" MAKES EARLY
 PREVIEW IN '66 EASTER PARADE

It looked like a plot to upstage milady at her favorite pastime - showing off her Easter Bonnet on the Boulevard - closer examination indicated it was a new issue of plastic safety hats that had hit the campus. The hat is white with the wearer's last name and the UNM/PPD two color decal on the front.

Why the hats? There are three good reasons for them. (1) Being safety hats they have the ability to protect the head from very significant impact blows. They are also an insulator and thus prevent a person getting a deadly electrical shock if he bumped his head into a hot line. (2) They are light and ventilated for warm weather. Being white they reflect the heat of the sun. (3) They are very attractive and distinctive, and thus the wearer can be spotted at long distances. This should help identify the wearer as a Physical Plant Employee which many times is most helpful in an emergency.

The hats are furnished to all Physical Plant Construction and Maintenance Forces without charge. Use of the hat is not mandatory. However, the hat has proven to be popular in its own right, which means the wearer has benefited and so has the Department and the University. M.F.F.

LEO BACA CASE OFFERS DRAMATIC EXAMPLE OF RETIREMENT PLAN PURCHASE

One of the stalwarts of the Grounds Department is hardworking, congenial, wiry, Leo Baca, who after 19 years of service has decided to retire on June 30th. But the startling detail about this particular case relates to Leo's retirement. It's so dramatic, let us relate the details.

On July 1, 1957, when the University changed over from the old (non-contributory) retirement plan to the new (contributory) plan, Leo found himself short of cash and passed up signing up for the new plan for some four years.

Well, when Leo announced he planned to retire, a quick check with the Business Office indicated his monthly retirement pay would amount to about \$60.00 per month; whereas, if he bought his missing four years of contributory retirement for some \$426.00 he would rate a \$150.00 monthly retirement benefit. (NOTE: UNM also had to put \$583.00 into the transaction)

Needless to say, Leo bought in!

Perhaps there are other Physical Plant personnel who should look into their own retirement status. It may not yield such a dramatic payoff as it did in Leo's case, but thanks to his example it won't hurt to look at your retirement situation - closely - particularly if you were here prior to July 1, 1957 and have the option of retiring under either plan. MFF

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CARPENTER SHOP

The Harry Saunders are the proud grandparents of a baby girl (Sharon Lynn) born January 4th in Germany.

We are happy to hear that Mrs. Charlie Compton is recovering from a recent illness.

Tony Gallegos has lost that forlorn look since Mrs. Gallegos and children returned from their recent California visit.

Mrs. Andy Montoya also recently returned from a California trip. HS



WELCOME NEW EMPLOYEES!

Automotive Department
Robert Eschenberg

Custodial Department
Gustavo Baca
Carlos Lacca
Lazaro Lopez

Electrical Department
Jack Roberts

Grounds Department
Wilfred Chacon
Jose Garcia

Machinery Maintenance
Don Sexson

Office
Joan Carolyn El-Wailli

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ARTISTRY IN WOOD (Continued)

In the 1930's Andy attended New Mexico State where he studied patternmaking and machining under the National Defense Training Program. From New Mexico State he moved westward to California where he worked in various defense plants during World War II. He worked as a ship-fitter for Kaiser on the famous World War II Victory Ships, as a machine operator fabricating bomb casings and as a drill press and milling machine operator for Lockheed.

After the war he moved to Albuquerque and joined Physical Plant in 1950.

Andy's hobby and spare time work is a saw filing business. He and his wife have two sons and three grandchildren. The Montoyas reside at 2729 Dakota, N. E. F.B.F.

VACATION PAR EXCELLENCE

If you would like to travel without driving, be able to sit back and relax and enjoy the scenery while visiting the principal cities all over the United States, Canada and Mexico, then pattern your next vacation a la George Beyers style. George (Plumbing Shop) left Albuquerque around the first of February for a tour through the Southeastern United States. First stop was in Juarez, Mexico. Then, via San Antonio, Brownsville, Houston, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, St. Petersburg and Miami. George ended up in Key West. After a brief stay in Key West the tour continued up the east coast of Florida through Jacksonville and on to Savannah, Georgia. The homeward journey continued westward through Atlanta, Birmingham, Jackson (Miss.), Vicksburg, Shreveport, Dallas and Ft. Worth and on back to Albuquerque via Juarez for the second time.

By scheduling the principal cities to be visited ahead of time anyone can travel by bus for ninety-nine days for ninety-nine dollars any time between November and May. 150 pounds of luggage may be carried per person. Intermediate points may be visited by a reissue of a portion of the ticket. The only restriction attached to this type of traveling is that a person cannot travel the same route more than once. Stops can be made at any point and for any length of time provided the pre-planned tour is completed within ninety-nine days of departure.

George says that he bought a pair of glasses in Juarez, Mexico and stopped over in Brunswick, Georgia to sample the stew that Brunswick is famous for, but he couldn't even find any stew. Anyway, George said he has a wonderful time and would recommend this type of vacation traveling to anyone. If you want more information, please see George Beyers, Plumbing Department, PPD.

J.R.C.

FROM THE DAUBERS CORNER

Roy Sandvold, Contributing Editor in the past, has left the Paint Shop to work with CERF (Civil Engineering Research Facility). Good luck to you Roy, we will miss your magic pencil.

Theodore Perea has taken unto himself a wife.

We are glad to have Ernest Lucero back on the job after a period of illness.

Safety hats have recently been acquired for employees. Ted Painter said he didn't need a hard hat since his head was hard enough.

The Paint Shop has three men moving up from hourly to Staff: Frank Philhower, Dave Martinez and Ernest Lucero. Welcome to the Daubers Corner.

A.P.

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FELICITATIONS

A new staff position of Safety Coordinator is being planned by the University Administration. In line with the established University Policy of "promotion from within," the Administration has tapped one of our own men, Walt Lewis, for this very important assignment.

Walt has many qualifications for his new position, including many years experience in laboratory, construction and driving safety. He also served for 17 years as a volunteer fireman with the Santa Fe Fire Department and is a member of the American Society of Safety Engineers.

We all extend our congratulations to Walt and wish him the best of luck in his new assignment. H.S.A.

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TOP LIAR CONTEST?

If you tellers of tall tales are interested, submit your "whoppers" in writing to the Editor. If enough interest is shown we could make this event an annual affair with the awarding of an appropriate prize to the winner.

DO YOU CARRY BLUE CROSS/BLUE SHIELD HEALTH INSURANCE - IN ADDITION TO YOUR TIAA COVERAGE?

If you do, be sure you learn the latest interlocking restrictions to limit duplicate coverage benefits. For more details see John Durrie's letter of March 25th to all TIAA Policy holders.

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DID YOU KNOW THAT?

Jan Urbanoski, daughter of Hugh Urbanoski, and Ed Shoaf plan to be married this summer. Ed, formerly employed as a Custodian, is one of the few who marry their former boss's daughter.

1,015 years of leadership, loyalty and hard work were represented when 72 Physical Plant and Administrative Personnel received their Service Pins in December, '65. This averages out to a little more than 14 years per person.

Jim Anthony thought he would treat his grandkids with real homemade ice cream when they visited him last summer. He bought a freezer especially for that purpose and while Jim was cranking the daylight out of the freezer in the backyard one of the grandsons walked up and said, "Grandpa, we can buy that stuff in the store up in Wyoming!"

Among the first 22 men to receive pensions from Plumbers and Steam Fitters Union Local 412 were Earl Bowdich and James Lehaney, both retired employees of UNM Physical Plant Department.

The Grounds Crew has recently installed a new rubber coated surface on the broad jump and pole vaulting runways at University Stadium to enable the members of the Lobo Track Team to run faster, jump farther and higher than ever before. This special covering is called "Tarten Rubber" and is manufactured by Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company.

Fred Chavez has returned to work in the Plumbing Shop after a six-

(Continued on page 11)

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED (Cont.)
ed me to come to the gym at once. The artist had just arrived and was to practice before the committee. He went to a dinner arranged for him, and voiced a complaint. The long, beautiful bench the music store furnished was too high to suit him. The Chairwoman got me to one side and explained that the pianist was very temperamental and would not perform at the concert on that high bench - that they had called the music store and that the bench came only in one height. So she wanted to know if I could cut about four inches off the legs and put them back so the owner would not know.

They were in a hurry to get to a reception, and I told her my men could do everything and to leave it to me and I would see that the legs were cut off before they came back for the concert.

The pianist used the bench thinking that I had lowered it and stating that it was perfect. Their great concern was the fact that if the bench was defaced in any way they would have to pay for it. Again, I told the Chairwoman my men would put the four inches back on, and the music store owner would not notice it.

Of course, I didn't do anything to the bench and the artist didn't know the difference. I received a letter from the concert people thanking me and stated that it sure was a good job as they never received any complaint from the music store.

The moral of this story is that if I tried to explain that it could not be done there would have been considerable argument with the pianist and the Civic Concert people. To this day I have never told anyone anything different from the fact that I had some wonderful mechanics in my employ.

In 1935 - we had summer school at Battleship Rock, Jemez Springs. We

trucked up ice, meat and supplies to them about two times a week.

On this occasion they ran out of supplies before our scheduled trip. The Professor sent word to rush up supplies. The next day, as early as possible, I had the truck driver meet me in town and loaded up ice, meat, etc. I had him on the road by 8:30 a.m. knowing that he should be in plenty of time for their noon meal.

About 11:30 a.m. he drove up to the shop still loaded, saying that one of the dry washes was running full of water and he was going to wait until they built a bridge.

Having no one handy, I got into the truck and headed for Jemez - when I got to the said place where he didn't get across, the water had receded and I had no trouble getting through. The Highway Department was there and told me that they told my truck driver just to wait and they would "build him a bridge". He told them he was going back to the Campus and "resign the truck". He was always known after that as "Joe-The-Resign-The-Truck-Man".

Twenty years later this highway was paved and the bridges were built over the dry washes.

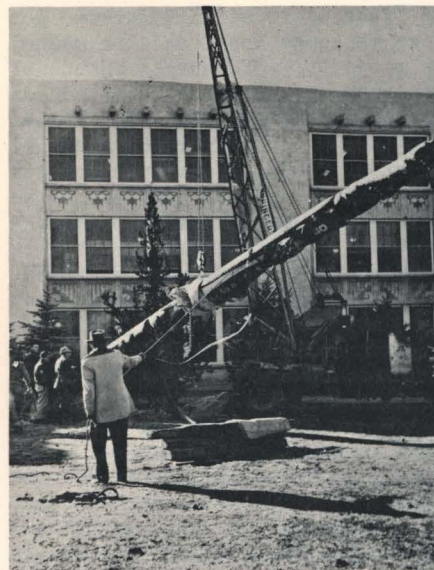
Specs. for plastering on one of our buildings:

- 1) 4 - "Medium Size" shovels of clean plaster sand.
- 2) 2 - "Medium Size" shovels of good grade cement.
- 3) 1 - Snuff can level full of Indian Red coloring.
- 4) 1 - Budweiser Beer bottle broke off at the neck full of buff coloring.

I sent this to the CONTRACTOR'S MAGAZINE in 1935. These Specs. were on file when I left the Campus.

I had a lot of experience in handling cadavers for the P. E. Department, from getting them from the human refrigeration plant in Colorado to disposing of them after the

(Continued on page 7)



EARL BOWDICH IN 1947 ANCHORS the "lay line" as the totem pole is raised into position for dropping into its fixed sleeve. We are indebted to the U N M ALUMNUS for the picture which carried the following caption: "Totem pole, bought by Prof. Hibben in Alaska for two cases of Scotch and towed by sea to Seattle, was finally planted in back of the Ad. Building in 1947 after lying out by the old cavalry stables for five years while its suitability as a campus decoration was debated."

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED (Cont.)

P. E. Department was through with them. The law then did not allow undertakers to bury the cadavers so it was up to me to dispose of the remains. But after some were discovered by a miner looking into an old shaft in the mountains I knew I had had it. It seems this miner thought the remains in the shaft were the bodies of the four missing tourists lost in 1935 (Lorius - Herberer case). After I got out of

that mess I resigned the cadavers, but I could write a book on this subject.

Later the law allowed the undertakers to cremate the bodies of cadavers.

When I was building the buildings at Chaco Canyon, I built a number of hogans for sleeping quarters. In each I built two double deck bunks, using 4" x 4" uprights and 1" x 4" cross pieces. Across these we put chicken wire to hold the mattresses.

Later on I received a letter from Professor Paul Reiter in charge of the Anthropology Summer School. His letter in part read, "Earl, everything is just perfect except the bunks you built. When a student goes to bed it sounds like a Horny Toad running across a tin roof."

When I was remodeling and building the Harwood Foundation in Taos I had a number of unusual experiences (Continued on page 8)



EARL BOWDICH TODAY as he visits two old friends on the Campus. John Dolzadelli was more articulate than the snarling Lobo in the background.

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED (Cont.)
ences, but I had one that was outstanding.

As you may know, at Mr. Harwood's death, he willed the property to the University. The property to be used as seen fit by the University as an art center.

I had W.P.A., N.Y.A. and other projects for the building of the art center, library and remodeling of the apartments. This was done as it stands today, being used to house students and for holding classes at summer art school.

Mrs. Harwood protested almost everything that I did to make the old building modern with plumbing, etc. She didn't want to change anything as she put it, "to spoil the effect of the original Harwood Property." It took a lot of patience on our part to keep her satisfied, and to still get the work done that was planned by the University and the Harwood Board.

One thing had us all worried. There was an adobe fence in front along LeDoux Street with an arch opening going into the property. This had to be removed for our remodeling plan and she strongly objected. I figured out how to do this but I had to have the approval of Dr. Zimmerman. After explaining the plan to him, he said go ahead. I went up there during the night (I did not let anyone on the project know) with a truck, tied ropes and chains around this arch and pulled the whole thing out into the street. Then I picked up the rope and the chains and beat it back to Albuquerque.

First thing in the morning Doctor Zimmerman had a call from Mrs. Harwood that someone had run into that arch and knocked it down, and she wanted it replaced at once. He promised we would do this. He told me that I must have done a good job - from the way she explained it to him. She wanted us to come up at once. I tried to talk Dr. Zimmerman out of my going, but he insisted I must go

and "face the music." Before we got there she questioned all the men on the project. Of course, none of them knew anything. But she had her suspicions and insisted that I stay away from the property, to which Dr. Zimmerman agreed. And when I got back he said, "Now, where do we go from here?"--and we had a good laugh about the whole thing.

I had a good foreman on the job, and I instructed him to get busy and clean up the street, and if he needed any advice for a few weeks to call me on the phone. Until Mrs. Harwood cooled off, I would stay away. Anyway, we were going to close the project for three weeks during the Christmas Holidays.

We didn't know at that time just how to work it out with her but the whole thing was settled. During the shut down, she had an Indian named Joe working for her. They took the sanding machine that we had on the project and attempted to sand her apartment floors. They used it with all windows closed and with no dust catcher on the machine. Both Mrs. Harwood and Joe were killed from the sawdust that lodged in their lungs.

We got the word Christmas morning. I sure felt bad for the way I had handled the wall problem; but from then on everything went to the University, and we finished without any further interruptions. And I stayed on the job.

I understood her position. She had lived there 50 years and was attached to every little thing around the buildings. She just could not understand why the changes had to be made during her lifetime. A number of times she told me that she knew that Mr. Harwood didn't expect to have anything changed from what they had been used to all during their lives on the property. It was the most difficult project that I ever had charge of for the University, in order to try and satisfy everybody in Taos.

* * *

I had only one watchman on the Campus at night, and he started to flush the boys and girls out of the dark places. A committee came to me and wanted him fired. Of course, I protected my watchman and wouldn't fire him. So they ganged up on him every night as he left the old power house on his rounds. They would wait for him by Rodey Hall and would throw him in the fish pond. After a few nights of this I had to let him go, and my instructions to the next watchman were for him to check buildings, etc. and let the students have their fun.

I had a bad spot at "Pine Grove," which is still there west of Rodey and Hodgin Hall. I installed a flood light in that grove. I had only one man on lawns, at \$80.00/month, by the name of Bill. After this light was installed he came to my office one day and quit, stating that his salary was not enough. Heretofore, he made some money every morning checking the greens under the trees at "Pine Grove," the first thing every morning, and that with the light that source of revenue had stopped. I asked him how much he averaged per month at "Pine Grove," and he said about \$10.00. So I arranged to get him a \$10.00 raise and he stayed on the job, and the students stayed away from "Pine Grove" at night!

* * *

One of the Students' Pranks One day I needed my truck and driver to do some urgent hauling. I only had one truck, so I started around the Campus looking for my truck about noon. I looked everywhere - even the old Cavalry Barn where he used to hide out. He could not be found. I looked all afternoon - still no truck or driver. I got worried when quitting time came and he didn't show up. I didn't want to call the City Police - (we had none on the Campus then) because I would look foolish being Superintendent and could not even keep track of one truck and driver.

After I had my dinner I went back to the Campus to check where the truck should be parked for the night and if not there I was going to notify the City Police for sure. As I drove up to the parking place, he had just driven in. I told him I wanted to know where he had been. His answer was quite clear. A bunch of Freshmen Engineering students gave him a forged note signed by me telling him to load up water, lime and tools and to take them to paint the huge "U" in the mountains. So he took 20 students, and had been working with them until late evening painting the "U" - you may have been with the bunch of students! (Reporter's Note: No I wasn't Earl. Sorry. M.F.F.)

* * *

I could write a book on things that happened when we were restoring the Coronado project, west of Bernalillo, which is now a State Monument.

But the one thing that stands out in my mind the most was - when we were excavating, the Anthropology Department kept students there to salvage pottery, shard, etc. They were very careful to place materials in paper sacks and label each sack. Doctor Hewett made daily visits to check the material being collected. When we had a truck load, we decided to send it to the Campus. So we loaded a W.P.A. truck with the paper bags of material.

After a few days Dr. Hewett wanted to know when he could expect the material on the campus. I told him that it was sent to the campus several days ago. But Dr. Hewett could not find it. I ran down the truck driver, and then I found out he had taken the load of paper sacks with the contents to a dump several miles out of Bernalillo. When we inspected the dump, all was in such a mess, that it was absolutely of no value to the Anthropology Department.

It was a long time before Doctor Hewett would ever talk to me.

(Continued on page 10)

* * *

When most of my work was done by Students, I used a part time student as Stenographer in my office.

One day a new girl was assigned to me. As she came in, and after introductions, I told her that I was just making out a list of plumbing material for bids and I would read them and she could type them on the forms I had - the first items were 1 1/2" Female Soldering Nipples, 1 1/2" Male Nipples, 1/8" Pet Cocks." I got no further. She up and left.

A few minutes later the Student Employment Office called me to see what happened. I explained and they were satisfied. But she never came back.

* * *

When I went to work on the campus the old gym was still where what is now the site of Sara Reynolds Hall. The head of the Art Department had taken over part of the gym for his classes. I had a request from the Professor for some remodeling he had been trying to get for some time. I went in the back door of the building, not knowing that the art class was in session. Standing on some boxes that they had set up, was a nude model. As I opened the door, she fainted and was falling, so I grabbed her in my arms to break the fall. There I stood with a nude model in my arms until some students in the front row came to my rescue. It was only a few seconds but it seemed longer to me. I was a long time living that one down.

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SURGEONS SIGN SALLEE

In the spring of the year it's as hard to keep a good secretary as it is a second sacker. Thus El Servicio bows to the honorable Drs. Delambre and Griffin who have proselyted our "Girl Friday," Margo Sallee. Thanks Margo for your excellent help in putting together the first three issues of El Servicio Real. We will miss you.



From left to right: BACK ROW: Forney, Bird, A. Martinez Romero, Helton and M. Martinez. FRONT ROW: Chavez, Anthony and Sawtelle. Not present for the picture: Sena.

PROFILES FROM FIELD CONSTRUCTION

In July, 1965 the Iron and Steel Workers, the Sheet Metal Workers and the Welders were combined into what is now known as the Field Construction Section. At the present time there are eight Staff and two hourly employees making up the Section.

Foreman of this comparatively new Section is Jim Anthony, formerly of Memphis, Texas and other parts of the western U. S. Jim started out farming as a young man but soon decided that the steel construction business offered more in the way of travel, excitement and opportunity and has been in that line of work ever since. He quit smoking a year or two ago and has found it pretty hard to push himself away from the dinner table. Jim gets quite a kick out of driving his daughter's GTO, making home-made ice cream for the grandkids and flying to Wyoming especially when the visibility gets down to near zero.

John Bird, from Santa Domingo Pueblo, takes an active interest in anything you can name. John is a tireless worker in Indian affairs and is intensely interested in the field of education. To keep up

with these changing times and to maintain his youthful outlook, he has enrolled in numerous courses sponsored by the University Community College in the past. He is presently attending a course in Public Speaking. His description of his new venture is that the "youngsters at UNM are pretty sharp." John is also a lover of all kinds of sports and attends many University sporting events.

Mike Martinez, a native of New Mexico, has been with the Physical Plant Department longer than any other man in the Section. Mike started work here in 1948 and his varied and interesting background was covered in the December issue of El Servicio Real. Mike takes the new Welders under his wing and shows them the ropes.

Andrew Martinez works on a part time basis with the rest of his time occupied by studies in the College of Engineering at UNM. Andy hails from Taos. With the usual pep and energy exhibited by the young, he can be found on the ski slopes during his spare time. Where you find snow you will also find Andy.

Delbert Helton, born in Indiana and raised in Denver, attends UNM on a part time basis and is majoring in Physical Education. Delbert plans to enter the coaching ranks when he graduates. Since he is proportioned like a pro football linebacker I don't imagine Delbert will get any backtalk from the kids he will eventually be coaching.

Joe Sena, also from Denver, is known as easy going, big hearted "Red." Joe is one redhead that does not have a temper and if he ever gets riled it never shows. "Red" drove a truck for Great Western Sugar in Denver before he came to work in the Physical Plant. His main interests are sports, especially football. He attends most of the Lobo home games.

Jose Chavez's background includes some ten years in sheet metal work for North American Aviation on the

west coast. Raymond lives at Santa Domingo Pueblo and commutes to work every day. He is presently occupied on weekends in building a new home at Santa Domingo for his family which includes three sons and three daughters. Raymond is also a Silver-smith and spends quite a bit of time grinding and polishing Indian jewelry.

Larry Forney from Wichita, Kansas is one of the younger members in the Section. He formerly worked for ACF in the Engineering Department. Larry's love is racing cars. He started out racing stock cars and has now graduated to the modifieds. If you like to attend the races at Speedway Park this summer, look for #81 which is the one Larry will be herding 'round the track.

James Sawtelle, a native of Albuquerque, moved over from the Grounds Section to Field Construction. Jim's spare time is mostly spent in maintaining and repairing his rental property. Jim also loves sports and goes to all the Lobo home games. Jim Jr. is a Freshman at UNM in the College of Engineering and George, another son, is a Sophomore in the College of Education.

Born and raised in Rancho de Taos and growing up in the farm and livestock business in nearby Taos, Juan Romero spent two years in the Army before joining Physical Plant as a Custodian in 1962. After two months as a Custodian he moved to Lawrence Ranch assisting in the construction work going on there. He returned to the main campus early in 1963. Juan, his wife and three children travel to Taos every weekend to take care of their farm and livestock and to hunt and fish. J.B.

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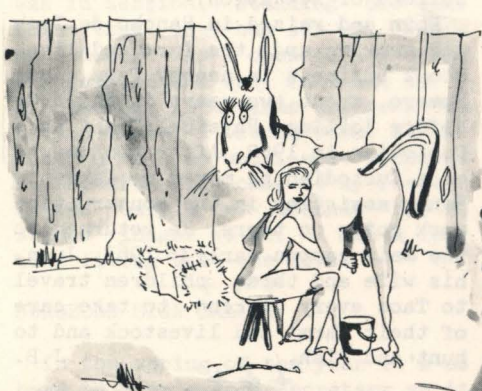
DID YOU KNOW THAT? (Continued)

month hitch in the Marine Corps. Helen Servis milked burros to make mud pies when she was a youngster.

Pat Rainwater is back on the job after a short stay in the hospital for posterior alterations. J.R.C.



BY GOLLY, MEN, SOMEBODY DOES APPRECIATE
OUR WORK!



STEADY JENNIE, IT'S
JUST ME, HELEN...



CAREFUL, GEORGE
MONEY!!