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El Servicio Real

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

Volume 3, No. 3

December, 1967

The Annual Awards Party was held December 26, 1967, in the breezeway at Physical Plant. Short talks were given by President Popejoy, as well as by our future President, Dr. Heady. Vice President Sherman Smith then spoke about our new Automotive facility, and Mr. Van Dorn Hooker, University Architect, discussed the new boiler installation. Larry Gallegos, Club Maintainers President, presented the gifts to the retiring employees. Two special awards were given; President Popejoy received a special service award, and Mrs. Marjorie Solenberger received a framed memento for her sincere interest and help in Physical Plant activities during her service with the University News Bureau.

Mr. Andre Rouelle, of the Student Union, catered a sumptuous buffet which was enjoyed by all. The entire program was recorded in tape by Abe Robbins and was presented to Fife who is recuperating at home from his recent illness. We know that he truly enjoyed listening to all that transpired.

Those receiving service pins, as pictured below, were:

Agapito Chavez, J. R. Callahan, Rosendo Rael, Primitivo Sanchez, Mike Baca, Jesse Rhodes, C. R. Compton, Henry Franco, William Hadaway, Sr.
(Not pictured: Luis Gurule, Arthur Johnson, and James Painter)



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J. R. Callahan	-----	Editor
Bill Bowen	-----	Associate Editor
Frank Feather	-----	Associate Editor
Walter Lewis	-----	Associate Editor

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS SHOP OR SECTION

Douglas Spain	-----	-Automotive
Harry Sanders	-----	Carpenter
Antonio Martinez	-----	Custodian
Nick Sciumbato	-----	-Elec. & Refrigeration
John Bird	-----	-Field Construction
Larry Gallegos	-----	Grounds
Pat Rainwater	-----	-Heating Plant
Vernon Lark	-----	Locksmith
Elmer Cooper	-----	Machinery Maintenance
Roy Sandvold	-----	Paint & Masonry
Ross Pritchard	-----	Plumbing

Doris Thomas	-----	-Typist
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J. R. Callahan, who has been editor of EL SERVICIO REAL since its beginning, has moved into a new position which requires that his time be divided between our Department and the Purchasing Department. This change has necessitated his giving up his editorship although he will continue as an assistant editor in future publications.

EL SERVICIO was originally conceived in 1965, the first issue being presented in July. Since that time, with a few exceptions, it has been issued quarterly. In its short history the paper has made presentations in many fields. Not only has it included shop news and items of interest to Physical Plant employees, but also historical articles of, and about, the University.

EL SERVICIO is now sent to all the leading universities in the United States, as well as to some selected organizations outside this country. This issue has a press run of 325.

Many people have put a lot of time into each issue, but J.R. Callahan could be listed as mother hen. From an idea, he brought it into a full realization of a paper that we can be proud of.



NEW EMPLOYEES

Carpenter Section

Albert Reeves
Claude Salazar

Custodian Section

Juan Abeyta
Eloy Aragon
Mike Chacon
Tony C. DeBaca
Frank Dominguez
Harry Garcia
Juan Garcia
Jesus Gutierrez
Pat Martinez
Elias Mascarenas
Max Sais
Eugene Trujillo

Electrical Section

Jerry Fine

Grounds Section

Edward Chiwewe

Heating Plant

Bill Frady

Machinery Maintenance

Norman Chester
Edwin Richardson
Tom Russell

Paint Section

Paul Reining
Roy Wiley

Plumbing Section

John Bowen

Police Section

Ruth Grier

Shop and Field Section

Albert Hammond

OVERHEARD AND OBSERVED FROM THE
FRONT DESK

It's a long time de Julio a Diciembre, y Summer and Fall vacations are no longer news.... nor is baseball, football, or Homecoming..... so, we will skip all that and go on from there.

Congratulations to Club Maintainer President Larry Gallegos and members who helped make the Tito Chavez raffle a huge success -- and to the lucky winner of the raffle, Bob Blalock, of the Comptroller's Office.

Physical Plant is it's usual busy, efficient, and cheerful self . . . NOW -- if we can just get Pickard and Sheridan back to work!!

Happy to report our favorite patients at Bataan and Presbyterian Hospitals-- M. F. Fifield and Tito Chavez -- are improving more each day. With our prayers, love, and good wishes going to them daily, we shall cheer them on to a fast and complete recovery! Let's go, team!

Simmer down, girls.... Bill Bowen is NOT winking at you. His recent eye surgery just makes it seem that way. Shucks!

To Campus Police . . . All right for you guys! Just because you have an attractive secretary doesn't mean you have to completely ignore us!!

Bob Burke was in charge of the fellows attending the Supervisors' Meeting in Portales on December 7th and 8th. We were counting on you, Bob, to keep those fellows in line! We gals still didn't get invited. Oh, well, Nick Trujillo, from the Land Office in Santa Fe, is host next year, so maybe he and our very good friend, Commissioner "Sheep" Hayes, will include the "weaker" sex in their plans for '68!

Helen Servis was in Manhattan, Kansas, in November to attend the funeral of her nephew, Major B. W. Rose, Jr., who was killed in Viet Nam. Our deepest sympathy to the Rose and Servis families, as well as to the families of Tony Lucero (Automotive) and John Bird (Field Construction), on their recent bereave-

ments.

Those "Dear Santa" letters, routed via our desk, included:

Electricians -- More calls from Honona, Santa Clara, and Santa Ana...

Automotive -- Completion of their new building....

Plumbing -- "Josephine," the Lady Plumber, to come give them a hand..

Field Construction -- Tony to stop hiding their trucks every morning..

Mechanical Equipment -- An automatic telephone answering service....

Grounds -- No more winds - no more snow - no more trees - no more grass - ho ho ho....

Paint Shop -- Wedding invitations from Joe Keryte and Felix Coriz....

Carpenter Shop -- No more "get it" orders from the front office....

Custodians -- At least one Custodial Workshop each month!! (We'll buy that!!)....

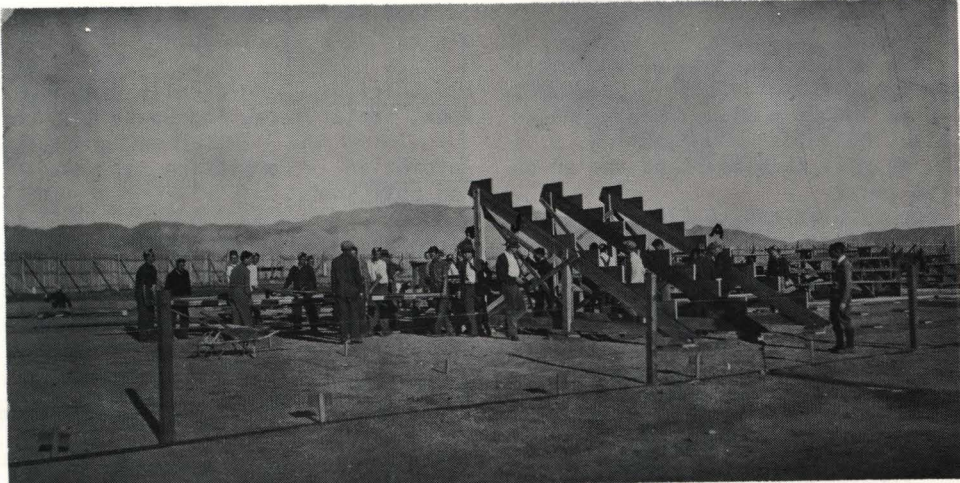
Key Shop -- Longer and uninterrupted coffee breaks....

Heating Plant -- Hiring of lady operatives to share shifts....WOW!

Distinguished Physical Plant visitors recently have been Sam Brewster (BYU), Bob Paul (U. of Akron), Terry Suber (Cal. Tech.), and J. Mc Cree Smith (North Carolina State).. all so charming, so handsome, so married....Oops, what are we saying?

J. R. Callahan breezed in and out of Bataan Hospital....just stayed long enough to get "three bids" from each nurse!! (MFF: Please note and learn from the West Texas Terror!)

Good Grief! Someone should declare all hospitals "Off Limits" to all Physical Plant personnel! Just (Continued on page 12)



Building the first stands at Zimmerman Field, 1925. A holiday was declared, and the whole faculty and student body turned out to construct the 2,000-seat stands in one day, with materials donated by the town merchants. Although Roy (J) did most of the organizing, Dean Ayer (A) did the engineering and acted as construction foreman.



Roy Johnson standing in front of the newly constructed Johnson Gym circa 1957. Hired in 1920 as Director of Physical Education, he coached all teams as a side line. In 1931 he became full-time Athletic Director until retirement in 1940. While Roy was active he helped form the first Conference in our area.

THE ROY JOHNSON STORY

Editor's Note: The following story is reproduced exactly as told to EL SERVICIO REAL reporters, J. R. Callahan and Frank Feather. Thus, from Roy Johnson's own words, you will get evidence of much of the color, warmth, and vitality that radiates from the guy who recognized no barrier in his determination to make the "Pueblo on the Mesa" a real contender in athletics in the southwestern United States. Truly, Coach Roy Johnson is a legend in his own lifetime!

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I was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan in 1892, and graduated from high school in that city in 1912. Then I had to make my own living. There weren't many college scholarships in those days so I went to work as a fireman on the Grand Trunk Railroad. I saved my money and enrolled in the University of Michigan in 1914. I played some football but since my father died when I was fourteen, I had to support my mother as well as myself. I really had a tough time but managed to participate in football, track, and hockey. At night I worked at a drug store and then, for my board, I washed dishes at the Sigma Nu House. I finally got promoted to waiting on tables at the Sigma Nu House -- and that is how I got through school. I worked forty hours a week while going to school. They had a few scholarships in those days, but most people had to work their way through school.

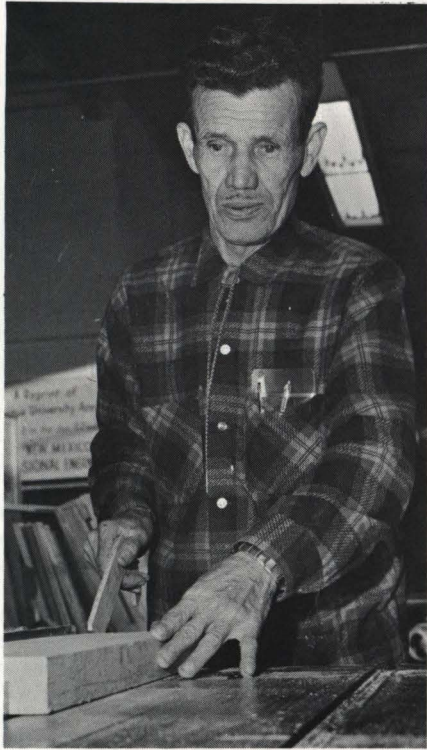
My college training was interrupted by the first World War, and I had to go overseas for two years. I had a commission in the Regular Army, in the 9th Infantry. I came back from the war and got my degree in Arts and Sciences in 1920 from Michigan. They didn't have degrees in Physical Education at that time.

It was in 1920 that I came to New Mexico. The University hired me as Director of Physical Education, not as a coach. However, since there

were no coaches here, I took over all the coaching duties without any extra pay. Why did I come to New Mexico? During the war I was gassed pretty badly, and the doctors told me that if I wanted to live I had better go to a dry climate. Yost, who was football coach at the University of Michigan, got me the job at New Mexico, and I have been here ever since. In 1920, when I first came here, there were 190 students. There were no facilities or equipment in the "Athletic Department" at all in those days. The old gym was a wooden building located right alongside of Sara Reynolds Hall. The first thing I did was to go downtown to the First National Bank, and borrow \$200 for football equipment. I borrowed the money in my own name. In those days Athletics had to support itself. Admission prices to games were 50¢ to \$1.00, and the games were held in the old East-West Zimmerman Field. Besides football, I coached basketball, baseball, and tennis. I tried to coach golf and skiing. In addition, I taught English, History, Hygiene, and all Physical Education classes. When I first came here I was Proctor in the Men's Dorm, along with all my other duties. I had to take charge of the Dorm. Between 9:00 and Midnight I had to make the rounds along with the Night Watchman, all over the campus. There was only one night watchman, and I had to go with him. We had cottages then, too, in connection with the Dorm.

In 1920 there were 19 boys on the football team. This was our schedule that year: New Mexico College; Colorado; Colorado College; University of Arizona; Texas Western (Texas School of Mines in those days) and West Texas State. We were not in the Border Conference at that time. There were no conferences until 1932 when McHale and I formed a Conference. In 1931 I quit using freshmen at New Mexico in football and in all sports. They fired me
(Continued on page 8)

64 YEARS OF SERVICE



FRED A. CHAVEZ

Sixteen Years

Fred is a native Albuquerquean, born in the early 1900's. His father was an accountant and music teacher. Fred was a graduate of the WPA where he kept time for the public schools and sidewalk construction projects.

During the 1940's Fred worked for various contractors and finally opened his own business, remodeling houses. In 1951 he joined the Physical Plant in the Carpentry Section under Aubrey Killough, as a general maintenance man. He eventually took over maintenance of windows, screens, and venetian blind repair.

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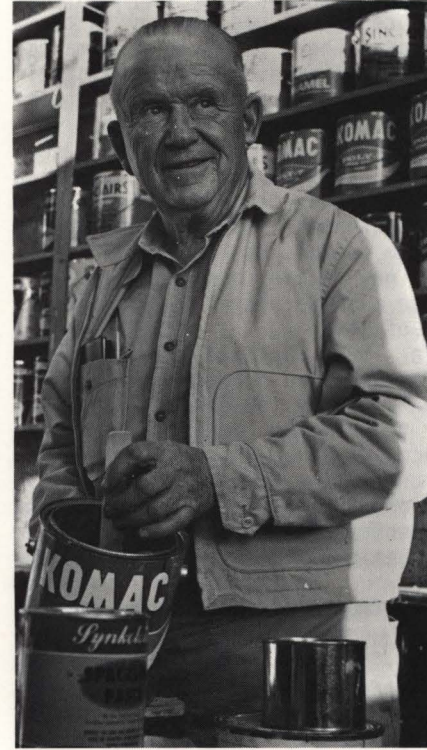


FLOYD FAUSTMAN

Eighteen Years

Floyd was born in Midland County, central Michigan. When he graduated from high school he went to work on the Grounds crew at Michigan State University. An adventurous spirit moved him, however, and he and his wife moved to Battle Creek, Michigan, for awhile. The call of "maintenance" was too great, though, and he returned to Michigan State to work for Buildings and Grounds. Here he worked as a plumber, steam fitter, welder, machinery repairman and truck driver until 1949. He was advised by his doctor to move to a drier, warmer climate, so, with a year's leave of absence he came to

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JAMES T. PAINTER

Ten Years

Ted is the lead man in the Paint Shop. He has been a "Painter" all his life - in both name and occupation, learning the trade from his father when he was eleven years old. He was born in Osceola, Iowa, just after the turn of the century, and is the eldest of nine children.

When Ted was three, the family moved to Sheridan, Wyoming. Here Ted spent his youth. At eleven he started learning the painting trade in his father's carriage paint shop, learning to mix paint with raw materials on Saturdays. Summers were not too busy paint-wise, so he worked on ranches, including the

(continued on page 11)



JESSE RHODES

Twenty Years

Jesse is a native New Mexican, born in Mountainair during World War I. His father was bridge foreman for the railroad, so Jesse, his twin brother, and sister stayed with their grandparents on their homestead. Jesse grew up on this bean farm, doing typical farm chores until his father was transferred to Kingman, Arizona, where Jesse finished his schooling.

In 1941 Jesse went into the First Cavalry and was sent to the South Pacific. He was with this group which liberated the Philippines. In Santa Thomas he contracted polio and was sent back to the States. He

(continued on page 12)

(Roy Johnson-Cont. from page 5)
as football coach after the 1931 season, but I was assistant coach for awhile and did a lot of scouting, especially for Ted Shipkey. Also, I kept track and basketball, and was Athletic Director until 1940.

That year I went back into the service and returned in 1946. I was combat engineer for the Army, 45th Division, at Sacramento. I was too old to go overseas. After the war I had nothing to do with football at all except for a little scouting for Willis Barnes. I mainly coached track. In 1958 I retired.

What was my best season in football? 1927 and 1928. The '27 team had the best record but the '28 team was better. In 1927 we didn't lose a game. In 1928 we lost a couple of games but played a tougher schedule. What individual players now living here were outstanding? Johnny Dolzadelli, All-Southwestern; Malcolm Long, now up in Santa Fe; Sheep Hayes, St. Land Commissioner.

In 1920 there was no Spring Football practice. Most of the players had three or four letters. In those days you had to use your football players in all sports. Also, we had to make our own way financially. I paid back the \$200 bank loan personally, and never did get the money back. In 1929 we played the Texas Aggies (National Champs), and made \$15,000 on that trip. This enabled me to pay off all our athletic debts. In those days the money acquired from football games was not handled by the University, as it is now. Eligibility rules were different in those days, too. They were a lot tougher than they are now. Every two weeks a new Eligibility Report came out and we were never sure just who we could use as players. The boys had to be eligible ALL the time in order to play. Nowadays it's semester to semester.

What formations in football did we use? Formations weren't so different then than they are now. We used the short and long punt formation, T formation, wingback, spread,

and wide end formations. As to passing, it is a lot more liberal now than in the old days. We didn't have the protective gear then, either, like they have now. A lot of the kids didn't even have the head gear because they had to buy it themselves. There were no face masks. At first they even had to buy their own shoes. During basketball season we had two basketballs all season. We had four footballs all season. They cost \$5.00 each, and we always tried to save one good one for the games. Now they use 20 or 30 per season. Basketball and football now is big business, but in those days we played just for the fun of it.

In 1928 Carlisle Gym was built. Before that we played basketball in the Armory, at the Menaul School, or at the Indian School. We had no place at the University in which to practice. We had to go to Washington Junior High School downtown on Central Avenue. We could practice only 3 times a week, for one hour. We had to walk all the way back from practice to the campus; no showers; and in cold weather. Later, when Lincoln Junior High School was built, we practiced there, too. Boys in those days really had to love sports in order to go out for them. Such boys were Iggy Mulcahy, Squirt Long, etc. We had to repair all of our equipment ourselves, too, and we had to do maintenance work.

The football field had to be taken care of by myself. There was no grass on the field. Before football practice I used to take a hoe and chop weeds off the field to get rid of the stickers and goatheads. We had to lime our own field and had to lime the basketball court ourselves; then we had to clean it off after every game. I made my own hurdles for track. Goal posts we had to build ourselves. We made them out of iron pipe and set them in concrete. There wasn't so much help from the Physical Plant in those days. In 1920 Austin Frank

was Superintendent of Grounds. There was one Grounds man, one plumber, one truck and driver, so we couldn't go to the Physical Plant for help. Sometimes I would borrow the truck, put a scraper on it, and scrape the rocks off the field. We had no help from the University, and no money.

Coaches nowadays expect to have everything done for them. When they take a trip they don't even pay the bills; they have an assistant do that. It's the darndest thing I ever saw! As for my assistant-- Dr. Cornish used to help me when I first came here. He was a former Yale quarterback. He was the University doctor, and used to come out once a week to examine the students. Then he would come out on the field and help me coach the quarterbacks. Later on I had someone help me twice a week -- when he could get off from work. None of these "assistants" ever got paid. They just did it because they liked to. The last year I coached football I had an assistant named Tom Churchill, from Oklahoma. That is the year they fired me--the first year I had a real fulltime assistant! I lost too many football games that year. In those days, when you lost they made you get out. Chuck Riley came in 1932, then G. Henry, then Ted Shipkey. Shipkey did a good job. He went around and recruited. I never did recruit -- never in my life. There never was any money to recruit with. There were no athletic scholarships then. Coaching today is mostly recruiting. If you don't get the good players, you don't win the games.

How did I finally get the University sold on the idea of supporting athletics? It was a gradual thing. The Board of Regents gave me \$200 for intramurals in 1923 or 1924 for prizes for intramural programs.

When did the first football stadium come into being? In 1925. I got thousands of feet of lumber donated, also nails and concrete. Before 1925 people had to just stand and watch the games. A holiday was

declared. The stands were built by all the students in the University, plus all the faculty, and a few maintenance men. The stands seated 2,000 people and were located on the old Zimmerman Field. The students numbered 300 to 400. Every thing was donated and it didn't cost us a cent. Dean Ayer ramrodded the whole thing because I didn't know anything about construction. The old Zimmerman Field ran east and west in those days. The stands were all built of wood, except for the concrete foundations. There were no power saws; we had to use hand saws -- but we built those stands in one day, and the darn things stood up! The faculty women brought lunch out to us; we didn't even stop to go home and eat! Then the football players painted the stands with donated gray paint. After that, I plowed up the field myself. I got a team of 4 horses; then I got some pipe and put in a sprinkler system and planted grass -- Russian Rye. I had a peach of a Field that year. I had to turn the sprinklers on and off myself.

As to my personal life, I was married in 1922 to Clyda Wilson. We had 3 children - 2 boys and a girl. The oldest boy is now living in Los Angeles. He has 4 boys. My youngest boy is an Electrical Engineer at Sandia Base. He has seven children. My daughter lives here in Albuquerque, and has 4 children--so I have 15 grandchildren. Both of my boys lettered in basketball and track here at the University.

Now I play golf two or three times a week on the old golf course. I have played the new course but it's too tough for me; I am getting old; can't get around like I used to. I like to fish and go to the mountains, and I like to go bird hunting -- not deer hunting. I got cured of deer hunting the first year I was here. In 1920 one of my football players took me deer hunting and someone put a bullet through my hat! I also like to travel. I go

(Continued on page 10)



The 1922 Lobo football team. In 1929, under Roy Johnson (rear, far right) the Lobos flew to Los Angeles to play Occidental College -- the first time any team had traveled that way.

ROY JOHNSON STORY (Continued)

to the Coast and to my old stamping grounds in Michigan where I was born. I go to all the games here at the University.

What was my greatest satisfaction during the years I was at the University? I got the greatest satisfaction out of the Physical Education program that I put in here. I established the original Physical Education program here in 1928. I got a lot more out of that than I did coaching. It was in 1928 that the University for the first time offered a major and a minor in PE-- and I have turned out a lot of good coaches.

I set the program up and kept it going from 1928 until I retired. I enjoyed coaching, of course; I liked being out-of-doors, and I liked being with the kids. I didn't worry much about coaching. Sports and athletics were good health, fun and recreation.

CHAVEZ (Continued from page 6)

Fred is married, has two step-daughters, and two grandchildren. His mother, who is 92, is still very active. His interests include a home carpentry and cabinet shop which he hopes to develop into a profitable hobby in his retirement. Fred has been Chairman of Finance and Treasurer for his church for six years. He built the altar and pulpit for the church, and his wife has been a Sunday School teacher for many years.

Fred came to the University just as the old International Affairs Building (between Pharmacy and Chemistry) was being torn down. It was an adobe structure and took quite a bit of manpower to clean up. He was also here when the time capsule was buried at Rodey Theatre.

When Fred first arrived, transportation was left up to the worker. Later they gave him a scooter, and finally the old familiar jeep.

FAUSTMAN (Continued from page 6)
Albuquerque. The climate and the newly-found position at the University of New Mexico was enough to persuade him to reluctantly resign from Michigan State.

Floyd went to work as Assistant Foreman at the newly built Heating Plant, in Maintenance. At that time the Heating Plant was separate from Buildings and Grounds, and the Plant had charge of all distribution systems -- a job which Floyd's many talents were suited to. When our present-day Physical Plant Department was formed, Floyd came into his present position as Machinery Maintenance Supervisor.

Floyd was instrumental in the first tunnel installation on campus. It was decided to go underground with the utilities, so a trench was contracted from the Heating Plant to a manhole outside of Geology -- a new building then. The campus forces then installed a five foot concrete pipe run, much like a storm sewer. This unique round tunnel caused Floyd some engineering problems because special hangers and supports had to be made. All hangers had to be anchored from the outside before the pipe was covered.

One year in the fifties, the graduation ceremonies were rained out of Zimmerman Field and into Carlisle Gym. The roof started to leak about the time the program was well underway. John Hart, Dick Kendrick and Floyd -- all in their best suits -- gathered all the containers they could find and ran all over the floor, trying to catch the drips. Before the audience could leave, they had to place planks at the exit to make dry paths to walk on. As if this weren't enough, upon returning to the Physical Plant they found the present drain ditch had eroded and the bank debris had piled up -- damming the water which was threatening the building. By the time they got through clearing the ditch, the best-dressed men in town were pretty shabby.

Floyd is married, has two boys and one girl, eight grandchildren, and two great grandchildren. He is a member of the Masonic Lodge #153 F&AM, Williamston, Michigan, and is a Royal Arch Mason #117.

Floyd plans to make Albuquerque his home base from which he and his wife will hunt every good fishing hole in three states, as well as do a little sightseeing along the way.

PAINTER (Continued from page 7)

dude-type, as a cowboy. Ted was evidently a diehard westerner and didn't mind working the dudes when the opportunity arose. He tells the story of a horse he got from the Crow Indians, which was an original stallion. It seems old "Nig" was part Hamiltonian and a fine looking horse, so he would sell him to an unsuspecting Eastern dude ranch owner as a gentle horse. However, when nature took its course and the owner found the animal was "horsey," he sold him back to Ted at a reasonable price. This happened quite a few times, much to the enjoyment and enrichment of Ted. When Ted returned to Sheridan on a visit after an 18-year absence, he spotted 25-year-old "Nig" on the street and "Nig" spotted "Sugar-Pockets" Ted just like in the old days.

During his Sheridan days, Ted went on a pack-hunting trip to the Jackson Lake country, 410 miles away, which took 10 days. One day they made 75 miles. The trail required that they cut fences, then rebuild them after they went through. Ted got his Elk.

At about the age of 22, and after marrying, Ted and family moved around through Oregon and Washington, following his painting trade. Twenty years ago he moved to Albuquerque.

Ted has twin sons and 7 grandchildren. Upon retirement he plans to buy a piece of land in Glenwood, N. M., and buy a trailer house. He plans to raise a garden and flowers, fish, and enjoy life.

RHODES (Continued from page 7)
was released from the service in 1946, and after a year joined the Physical Plant as boiler operator in the old plant.

Jesse was here when the new Heating Plant was built, and has a knowledge of every nut and bolt in it. He was off duty when the one and only explosion occurred in a boiler in the 1950's but was immediately called in at 1:00 a.m. He was the first one into the plant. Luckily, there was no damage other than to the boiler itself, and service to the campus was resumed quickly.

Jesse has eight children -- four boys and four girls. He has a son in the Air Force and another son working in California. His main interests center around his three-acre farm and church work. Upon retirement he plans to concentrate on his pumpkin crop which he sells for Jack-O-Lanterns at Halloween.

GROUNDS

Nothing much happening around GROUNDS except that Sheridan went to Pennsylvania this summer on his vacation. . . but he came back!

Joe Maestas and Sotelo Padilla are grandfathers -- Joe for the third time and little Padilla for the seventh.

Tito Chavez is still out with a long illness. We all hope he will be back with us soon. Henry Franco was sick in September, too. It seems that he was having "sitter" trouble. I suggest that he take along a cushion on those fishing trips. Maybe Jesus Montoya will lend him a cushion along with the three-legged horse so he can pull out those whales he claims he gets out of these surrounding lakes.

Charlie Altenbrand broke even at the races. Better luck next time-- or was he lucky to get out of there with his pants!

Anyone interested in a motorcycle dragrace between Wayne Glascock and Alfie Duran? I think Wayne is faster but Duran uses Platformate.

We would also like a referee back at the lunchroom between the hour of 12:00 and 12:30 for the usual bout between Larry, "Gorilla" Mike Martinez, and "Pee-Wee" Dimas. The surviving participant will buy the referee a cup of coffee.

Ben Dimas' grandson, Ross Dimas, Jr., enlisted in the Marines and is training in San Diego. Ross, Jr. is a second-generation Marine; his father, Ross Dimas, Sr., is currently serving in the Marine Corps. LG

OVERHEARD (Continued from page 3)
heard Oliver Padilla (Paint Shop) is in a hospital, too....

Our little Miss Nancy Pierce arrived home for the Holidays from her college in Oregon....

Jim Mitchell had a long distance call from son Craig who is with the Air Force out in California... Good news!!

The phone rings and rings and rings....leaky roofs, stopped-up drains....turn up the heat...turn down the heat...And then it rings again -- Tucson, Arizona, University of Arizona, Bob Houston calling....and, again, -- Provo, Utah, Brigham Young University, Sam Brewster calling...and again - Raleigh, North Carolina, North Carolina State, McCree Smith calling.... and these three "gran caballeros" in just a few minutes have brightened our entire day! Vamonos! Otra ves a los leaky roofs...mucha calor.... mucho frio....it's great!

AS WE GO TO PRESS

We're marking two dates on our calendars - December 20th and 26th. On the 20th the basketball game of the year --- Physical Plant "Tigeres" versus Physical Plant and Stores Student Employees (P.E. majors). Bets are on the "Tigeres" but natch!!! Some of the Tigeres are Larry "Fingers" Gallegos -- Floyd "Flash" Williams -- Paul "Ace" Sheridan; and refereeing will be Frank "Pancho" Seigal....

On the 26th . . . we're looking forward to the Annual Awards Party, aren't you? Isn't everybody?!?!