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El Servicio Real

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



Volume 4, No. 1

May, 1969



PERU'S
PATRON

SAINT
of
SERVICE

San

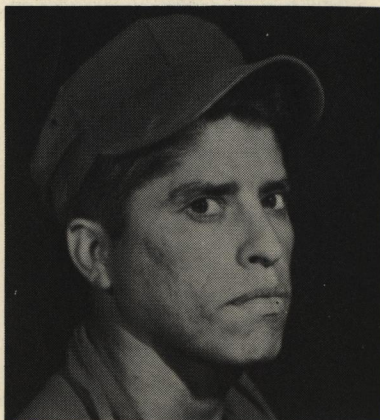
Martin

De

Porres

Cover story on page 6

We shall always remember



Freddie P. Chavez

The Physical Plant Department has suffered the loss of its first employee as the result of the war in Vietnam. On March 10, 1969, Corporal Freddie P. Chavez, 26, was killed when the jeep he was driving hit a land mine near the Quang Tri base. Freddie had been on active duty with the Marine Corps Reserve since September 11, 1967, and had been in Vietnam since June, 1968.

Freddie, a native New Mexican and graduate of Lourdes High School, had started at UNM in August, 1963. He regularly wrote to Charlie Retzlaff and George Beyers. His last letter, addressed to George, is so poignant we quote it in its entirety.

February 29, 1969
Quang Tri

Dear George:

Just a few lines to ask how things are coming along at UNM. Say hello to all the guys for me. How is Charlie? Fine, I hope.

Well, not too much to say about this place. What about Albuquerque? What's it like now?

In about four months I will be home -- about 121 days, to be exact! The weather here is hot one day, and rainy the next.

I will have to close for now. Hope to hear from you real soon. Say Hi to my uncle for me, OK? -- and everyone at UNM's B & G, OK?

Fred

Yes, we'll miss you, Freddie. You were such a friendly, hard-working, well-liked fellow employee, and you have left a real void in our hearts. You died for America, your family, and for us -- and we'll not ever forget your sacrifice.



Jim Lehaney

Jim Lehaney, the scrappy little guy whose complete story appeared in the December, 1965, issue of EL SERVICIO REAL, left our midst on December 22, 1968. Interment was in Santa Fe, in one of the most beautiful of all national cemeteries.

Born in Patterson, New Jersey, in 1898, Jim grew up in the rough and tumble metropolitan environment of Bridgeport, Connecticut. Here he also started his apprenticeship in the plumbing trade, and here he met and married his lifelong sweetheart, the former Marguerite Boccoli.

World War I left an indelible mark on Jim, for while in France with the Provisional Ordnance Company he contracted flu which developed into pneumonia, and finally, upon discharge, into TB. The chest and bronchial disorders he suffered were to haunt him for the rest of his life.

Jim came to UNM in 1947, and at that time was the only plumber in the Shop. When he retired on April 7, 1957, he was the Shop Foreman (now called Supervisor), and many, many times Jim expressed his gratitude for UNM's policy of employing partially disabled or handicapped persons.

Marguerite and Jim retired to a lovely mountain home two miles north of Jemez Springs, New Mexico, and were joined there by Marguerite's brother, Silvio Boccoli, who also retired from the Physical Plant in 1959.

Although Jim Lehaney had not been around very much for the past twelve years, those of us who knew him will surely miss him, his Irish humor, and his intense desire to fight and live.

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EYES
and
EARS



FOR
SAFETY

By Walter B. Lewis

AUTOMOTIVE DEFECTS: A series of articles have recently appeared in the papers and magazines, indicating that several late model cars were being called in by the manufacturer for correction of defects. Some of these were most serious and occurred under rather normal conditions of operation.

Thus, we made a comprehensive search and found that the Edmunds Consumer Price Authority published a complete U. S. Government Recall List of all the defects discovered to date. This list we had reproduced and mounted on a display board. The board is hung on the wall near the timeclock in the Service Bldg.

We urge all employees who have cars manufactured in the last 3 years, to check this board. If your car has a defect, it is possible the correction will not cost you a penny -- and, more important -- the correction could save your life or that of members of your family!

LEARN
FIRST
AID

A standard American Red Cross First Aid course was offered April 14-18. Personnel attending this 1st section were from the Machinery Maintenance Section, all lead men from the Custodian Section, and 2 operators from the Heating Plant. Class attendance is limited to 25 to enable proper instruction and demonstration techniques. Subsequent classes will be scheduled for other P.P. personnel who should have this training. There are 4 types of First Aid courses sponsored by the American Red Cross:

Course	No. of Hours
Standard	10
Advanced	12*
Review on Advanced	8**
Instructor	15***

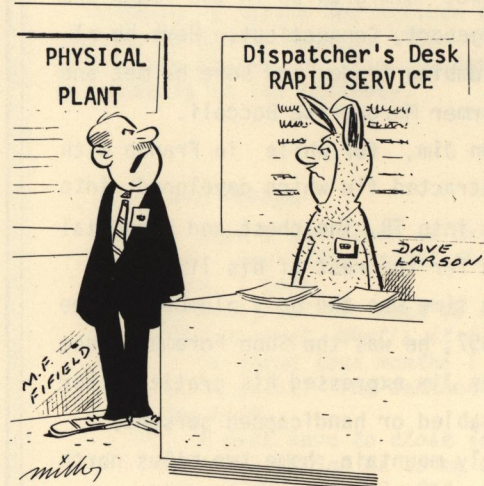
* Additional hours if taken within 6 months of Standard course

** Must be taken every 2 years

*** Additional hours on advanced course



(Reprinted and revised with permission from the March, 1969, issue of INDUSTRIAL MAINTENANCE AND PLANT OPERATION)



"Oh, all right, then, you don't have to hippity-hop unless you want to."

SERVICE AWARDS

20 YEARS SERVICE



THE MARTINEZ BROTHERS
Mike (left) and Silverio

15 YEARS SERVICE



Joe Maestas (left) and Ralph Garcia. Absent: George Beyers

10 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right: Leo Lucero, Wayne Glascock, "Sparky" Ipiotis, and Erineo Baca. Absent: Buckley Morris

5 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right, front row: William Devlin, Ralph Mirabal, Ed Martinez, Noble Roberts, Arthur Montoya. Second row: Luis Gurule, Ross Pritchard, John Bird, George Weatherbie, Jim Anthony, Gene Leach. Third row: Harry Sanders, Doyle Mitchell, Claude King, Ken Morris, George Mahon. Fourth row: Fritz Richie, Vernon Lark, Jack Hunt, Ernest Benavidez, Alex Roybal. Fifth row: Erie Smith, Tom Garcia. Absent: Elmer Cooper, Tony Gallegos, Ricardo Medina, Tim Pizarro, Carroll Price, Helen Servis.

Peru's Patron Saint of Service



San Martin
de
Porres

This is another "Pancho Pluma" report by EL SERVICIO'S foreign correspondent and UNM Physical Plant staff member now on an 18-month leave of absence. Frank is presently Physical Plant Consultant to the North Carolina State University Mission at Universidad Agraria, Lima, Peru.

If the Physical Plant Department of a university ever wanted a mentor or symbol to identify the mission of SERVICE, Peru's "San Martin de Porres" would just have to be considered as a serious contender for this honor. In fact, Frank is so interested in San Martin's story, his whole column is dedicated to the fabulous story that surrounds this exceedingly popular patron saint.

San Martin's father, Juan Porres, was a soldier of fortune from Spain. His mother was Ana de Escarcena. Juan and Ana moved from Panama to Lima, Peru, where San Martin was born, his baptism being recorded there on December 9, 1579. A sister, Juanita, was also born of this union. Life was not easy for the little family for the first eight years of Martin's life, but after that Juan's fortunes enabled him to provide the family with more adequate support and a little formal schooling for the children.

When Martin was 12 his father was appointed Governor of Panama, and he left the small family in Peru in the care of an uncle. A neighbor who had an herb-medicinal shop took Martin in to train in pharmacy. He soon went to work as a barber-pharmacist as was the way of medicine in those days.

Martin became more and more religious and at the age of 16 decided to enter the Convent of Nuestra Senora del Rosario. There were three classes of orders. The first, "Los Oblatos," was composed of those who had no high con-

nections and were the menial workers -- fieldhands, cleaners, doorkeepers, etc. They wore a black habit with a white tunic, without hood. When Martin's father heard about his entering this level he tried to raise him into the second, or teacher level, and asked that Martin be given ecclesiastical training. The Prior was willing, but Martin refused, saying he was content to remain where he was.

His first duties were sweeping cloisters and performing other housekeeping jobs. From the beginning he was very obedient, very punctual, and deeply religious. To illustrate his dedication, it seems that the Convent was in financial trouble and the Prior was forced to gather up some of the Convent's precious pieces to be sold. Fray Martin offered himself to be sold as a slave in order to benefit the Church. Of course, he was refused.

It wasn't long before Fray Martin's past training gave him other duties. He became the barber for the Convent and also worked in the Infirmary, administering to the sick. Besides that, it

was his custom to go outside the city to a large farm where there were slaves, and look after their physical as well as their spiritual well-being.

In order to be truly close to God, Martin believed he should mortify himself and used very cruel methods to inflict wounds on his person each night; yet, when duty called, he was always there. It is said he would wear only clothes previously worn by others and would not accept a new set when his own were threadbare. He fasted on bread and water, rarely eating much else.

After nine years of service he was confirmed. He died on November 3, 1639. He was beatified on the 29th of October, 1837, by Pope Gregory XVI, and canonized on the 6th of May, 1962, by Pope John XXIII. November 3 is San Martin's official day.

Because of his humble nature, his many services to mankind, and his meager background, he has become popular in many areas. In Harlem, N.Y. his name is connected with many meeting rooms and clubs. In 1939 the President of Peru, Marshal Benevides, proclaimed Fray Martin Patron of Social Justice, which was authorized by Pope Pius XII on June 10, 1945. In Washington, D.C., Llewellyn Scott built a hospital in honor of Fray Martin de Porres a few years ago. In Mexico Fray Martin has been protector of founding children, while in Lima he is declared the Patron of Pharmacy, protector of social welfare, and father protector of the sick. In the first Congress of Pharmacy held in Havana, Cuba, in 1948, as well as the second one held in Lima in 1951, he was named the Patron of Pharmacy in America. In Port Elizabeth, South Africa, a new congregation of the Catholic religion was formed and called *Brothers of the Dominican Order of San Martin de Porres*.

In Vitoria, Spain, he is named Patron of the "Limpieza" (cleaners - hence, custodians).

The stories of the miracles he has performed are legion. A host of them have to do with his work in the hospital. There were 8,000 pages supporting his canonization. Some of the most famous stories concern Fray Martin's love for animals. He had healed many dogs

and cats, and in one case he actually, it is reported, told a cat to come back for further treatment after doctoring a serious wound. The cat came back at the appointed time. He is also credited with the power to command dogs, cats and rats (all natural enemies) to eat out of the same plate.

I like the story of his saving a President.... In 1920 Peru was celebrating its 100th Anniversary of Liberty. The President of the Republic, Augusto B. Leguia, was due to attend a diplomatic function to which all countries of the world were to send representatives. A few days before the meeting, a cholito (servant) came into President Leguia's room and told him, "Augusto, don't go to the reception because of what might happen." This occurred 3 consecutive days, and each time the President would thank the cholito for his concern. When the special day came, the President decided to send his car on without him, and sure enough -- a bomb blew up the car! A short time later the President quizzed the house servants as to who the cholito was, but no one knew. Time went by and the President had occasion to visit the Dominican church, accompanied by the Prior. He stopped before the altar of the then beatified Martin de Porres, and exclaimed, "This is the cholito who talked to me the other day!" So ends the story....

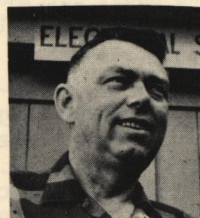
San Martin is also known as Fray Escoba, or "The Broom Friar."

(Source of information: "San Martin de Porres" by Jesus Sanchez Diaz, Ediciones Paulinas, SA, 4th Edition, Mexico, 1962)



Frank B. Feather

SHOP NEWS



ELECTRICAL....by
Lou Higgins

First of all, we want to welcome and introduce our new man -- Bill Archer who came to work for us on February 26. Originally from Virginia, Bill is married, the father of 2 children, and has been in New Mexico for 3-1/2 years. Way back in 1942 Bill joined the U. S. Marine Corps and spent 17 years with that prestige branch of the service. He was Utilities Chief at the time of his discharge in 1965. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and woodworking. We hear, too, that he is very active in the Boy Scouts of America. Glad to have you aboard, Bill....

We lost one of our bunch, though. Otis Johnson recently transferred to the Heating Plant where he will work with George Mahon. Good luck to you, Otis.

As most of us know, New Mexico is famous for its Indian culture and for its historic Indian Pueblos. Just south of Albuquerque is one that is among the most famous -- Isleta Pueblo. A Lieutenant Governor of Isleta is one Joe Lucero... What's this got to do with SHOP NEWS? Plenty. Lt. Gov. Lucero is also an electrician at the Physical Plant.

As for Erie Smith, he is now a country gentleman. Erie has moved to the South Valley to a little place where he hopes to raise a few tomatoes and cucumbers in his backyard -- when he's not playing golf.

If anyone wanted to know the latest condition of the snowpile -- all he had to do was ask Abe Robbins. Abe kept a close watch on it because fishing fever set in and he was anxious to see when he could get to the mountain lakes. The Robbinses, you know, have an ideal cabin



at the bottom of Wolf Creek Pass, near South Fork, Colorado. Abe's favorite fishing is on the Rio, its tributaries, and in the small lakes nearby.



MEDICAL SCHOOL....by
J. Henderlight

I am sure all of us have heard the quip, "Even a fish wouldn't get caught if he would keep his mouth shut." Well, Physical Plant headquarters went fishing and they landed one. Let's hope the catch was worth the cast... Now, all you fishermen in P.P. -- don't get excited. You haven't got another fisherman in camp. This reporter is addicted to the chasing of a little white ball around the cow pasture.

Now that the "first paragraph" jitters have subsided, let's get to the business at hand.... The Physical Plant Team Medical School Division is very happy that we will be contributing to the future of EL SERVICIO REAL. With the passing of last October, the Basic Medical Sciences Building has been in full swing one year -- with no more than average complications, which I think is a pat on the back for the original P.P. team.

Speaking of teams, now is a good time to introduce the men who make up P.P. Medical School. Our team is headed up by the very capable Mr. Horace Butts, who for the past 30 years has worked in related fields to the position he now

holds. This reporter understands that Horace and his wife were headed east on Central on their way home to Texas when he saw a building job. He stopped, got the job, and stayed. Texas' loss is our gain.

Next is a man I think everyone on campus knows (even those sweet young folks in mini-skirts) -- Mr. George Weatherbie. A native of the wheat fields of Kansas, George spent several years as a truck jockey. Then one day he decided to see what the Pacific Ocean looked like. Well, he went to work for the Navy in the shipyards for about a hitch and a half. Then, as I understand it, he and Mrs. Weatherbie were coming down Nine Mile Hill, saw the Rio Grande Valley, and decided to call it home. Well, George had his 5-year picture made the other day. It sure will be nice when he gets his 10. Also, George has a brand new Dodge pickup that he's itching to hitch to his trailer and hit the road.

We have another member of our team -- Airman Richard "Rick" Gonzales, whom I have never had the pleasure of meeting. Right now Rick is on active duty with the Air Force in Vietnam, and if everything goes well, he should be back with us again in a few weeks.

Dave Venezuela had to come to our fair city twice before he decided to call it home. Of course, a pretty little girl had a lot to do with it. Dave came out of Colorado to Kirtland with Uncle Sam. We are glad he decided to join the Air Force.

Next is a guy all Physical Plant can be proud of -- Robert "Bob" Moody. He is an ex white-hat, one of the select group on the entire UNM campus who is a "straight A" student (how do you like them apples?!) in Engineering. We like him and he's a real going chili eater. Nice going, Bob.

Now, the low man on the totem pole is yours truly, J. W. "Jay" Henderlight, a transplanted hillbilly from the East Tennessee border with no time at all with P.P. forces -- but willing. George Weatherbie says I'm the best dead dog man in the business -- (Medical School joke).

I hope the brief rundown of P.P. Medical School will help all of us to get

to know each other and, of course, the better we know each other, the better we work together.

To bring this chatter to a close, all of us here at Medical School feel fortunate to be where we are. Where else on campus can you change a light bulb, turn around, and watch a highly skilled heart surgeon working at his trade?

P.S. Next issue we'll tell you of John Urioste's great guys, the UNM Medical School custodians.



GROUNDS....by
Larry Gallegos

Things are pretty quiet around the Grounds Department except for Franco who is still hollering and still paying off on all those basketball bets. He's lucky the season is over. We understand he is raising a pig named "Susie" that almost went to the butcher shop on account of it... Santiago Calabeza says he would like to find a cat that will catch mice. He bought one, but he will eat only one thing -- fried meat. Smart cat.... Sam Zamora is soon to be a papa. Ely Montoya's wife had a baby not long ago. Let's not forget the cigars like Ely did, Sam!

We have a craftsman in the Grounds Department -- Presentacion Munez (we call him "Pete"). While recuperating from an illness at the Veterans Hospital, Pete took up leather work to pass the long hours. He learned to make beautiful wallets, purses, belts, and other miscellaneous items. Prices start at \$3.00 depending, of course, on how fancy you want it.

While at UNM I have been called upon to do a number of strange things, but the strangest, I think, was last month when Paul stopped me where we were working and said, "Get in." We went to a secluded area and he had me dig a
(Continued on page 16)

Twenty-five years ago . . .

FOREWORD: Four UNM personalities, three Physical Plant employees and the President of the Board of Regents, were intimately involved in extremely dramatic assignments as the Allies mounted their assault on Fortress Europe just twenty-five short years ago. It is most interesting to note that these four did not know of each other's involvement, nor does the average reader of EL SERVICIO REAL know of these interwoven and unique stories.

Thus, we are proud to tell them and hope they will encourage others who have experiences equally as interesting, to share them with each other and with all of us. Before we start, we would like to point out that the four principals of this month's feature story have some unusual similarities and contrasts. All are native New Mexicans; two were pilots, one was a medic, and one an anti-aircraft machine gunner; three became prisoners of war, one plotted and executed a successful escape; only one was wounded, but he so seriously he still bears the scars of the ordeal.

Inasmuch as three of our four World War II combat veterans started their combat experience on the same day -- D Day, June 6, 1944, over the treacherous Omaha Beach in Normandy, it seems appropriate to take Mr. Arturo Ortega's story first because his combat and capture preceded the Normandy Invasion by several months.

ARTURO ORTEGA (just recently elected to his second term as President of UNM's Board of Regents): Volunteered in the Army Air Corps as a flying cadet shortly after Pearl Harbor; went through primary flight training in Sikeston, Missouri; from there went to Strother Field at Winfield, Kansas; and took twin-engine training at Altus, Oklahoma. He received his pilot's wings in May, 1943, and was in combat by July, 1943, with the 95th Heavy Bombardment Group, 8th Bomber Command, co-piloting a B-17 (Flying Fortress).

On his 6th mission Lt. Ortega was shot down near La Rochelle, France, on September 16, 1943, while bombing submarine pens from 25,000 feet, practically over the target on the coast of the Bay of Biscay. The plane started to burn when it was hit, and the crew had to bail out over water from 23,000 feet. Because of a strong wind they were blown inland and were immediately captured by the Germans. They were taken first to an interrogation center near Frankfurt-am-Main, and from there were transported to Sagan, Germany, where they remained until January, 1945.

When the Russians advanced almost to Breslau, all prisoners were forced-marched from Sagan in extreme cold and snowy conditions to a railhead at Sprem-

berg. From there they were taken in boxcars to Nuremberg where they were again imprisoned until around the first of April. At this time they were again being moved to another area of Germany. Lt. Ortega and Major Clermont Wheeler escaped from the line of march in the Nuremberg area. They had been involved in activities of the escape organization in the prison camp and had made plans for escape ahead of time. They had a homemade compass and knew the region from a crude map. The elapsed period of time during the course of their escape was 14 days. They eventually came to the American forces that had been advancing from the west. There was enemy action all around them during the latter part of these 14 days, and they were in the midst of the fighting, being in the German sector. Lt. Ortega was wearing a Royal Air Force greatcoat; Major Wheeler was wearing various articles of allied camp clothing. Walking always toward the west, they hurried from one wooded area to another. They ran into German forces several times as they went along, but managed to elude them. By finally observing that artillery fire was being directed by an American spotter plane, and watching the route of the plane, they deduced that if they went in the direction from which it came, they would run into American



THE FOUR EX-COMBAT VETERANS TODAY Discussing European Invasion experiences are (left to right, sitting): Bart Rienhardt, Juan Esquivel, and Carlos Romero. (Standing): Arturo Ortega.

UNM Photo by Dauner

forces -- and they did. These forces were the front echelon of an armored division. Thus, Lt. Ortega was a prisoner for 19 months. As far as he knows, all of his crew eventually got back to the United States.

After reaching the American forces, Ortega and Wheeler were flown to Paris where they were hospitalized and interrogated at Supreme Headquarters because they were among the first, if not THE first, American flying officers to escape from German imprisonment. After returning to the U.S. they were given leave, and Lt. Ortega was then sent to a Redistribution Center in Santa Monica, California. From there he was assigned to Transitional Training in light bombers, but at this point the war ended. His military decorations include the Presidential Unit Citation, Air Medal with Oak Leaf Clusters, American Theater Ribbon, and European Theater Ribbon.

Mr. Ortega was born in Las Vegas, New Mexico. He and his wife, the former Eloisa Maes, are the parents of seven children -- six boys and one girl.

CARLOS ROMERO: (Plumbing Section). Carlos joined the Army in July, 1942, and took medical aid training at Camp Bartley, Abilene, Texas. Attached to the Infantry, Carlos took extensive training in learning to care for the wounded and give first aid. During combat he was never armed. The Red Cross insignia was worn on helmet and armband. Starting as a Corporal, he ended his service with the rank of Sergeant. After completing his training he went to Camp Shanks, New York, the embarkation center, and soon went to England on a transport ship -- either the Queen Mary or Queen Elizabeth. After spending one month in Swindon, England, he was transferred to South Wales, and from there went directly into the Normandy Invasion, landing at Omaha Beach. From that point on, he was in combat constantly. As a member of the 28th Division he was in the group that was first to reach Paris and liberate that city. The big push then started toward the Rhine and the Reich heartland. Carlos' division was under the command of General Omar (continued on page 14)

FROM SOMEONE WHO REMEMBERS THE GOOD OLD DAYS COMES THIS POEM BY OUR FRIEND, RICHARD "DICK" ADAMS, ALIAS "DOKTOR GLOCKENSPIEL", DIRECTOR OF PHYSICAL PLANT FOR TWENTY-TWO YEARS AND JUST RECENTLY NAMED DIRECTOR OF PLANNING AT OREGON STATE UNIVERSITY. HE HAS ALSO BEEN EDITOR OF THE "APPA" NEWSLETTER* FOR SIX YEARS

The poem first appeared in the December, 1968, "Sportsfolio" and is reproduced here by special permission of the author because he knows there are a number of us old "Depression Kids" still around in the UNM Physical Plant Department.

* Association of Physical Plant Administrators

DOSE VERE DER BAD OLD DAYS!

Ven I vas a liddle boy
I vass an ignoramus --
How iss it
I didn't know
I vas disadvantaged,
Undt unterprivileged
Undt vas in der poverty group?
Der vere no vitamins in dose days
Undt you just grew up hoping
For der best!
Der provider provided der best he could.

Dere vere no rice crispies
Snapping or popping
Or potato chips crunching
Or Dream Whips.
In fact, hardly anything to eat at all
Except "three square meals" a day
Mitt several snacks thrown in
To keep der ribs camouflaged.
Der vas no such ting
As pre-kindergarten,
In fact, not even a kindergarten!



"R.A." Yesterday
Cartoon by E. Lincoln Thomson

All der kinder vent
Into der first grade, unprepared,
Not knowing squuare pegs don't
Go into round holes,
Or dot finger paint
Vas finger-licking good!
Ve had to valk to school, too!
Just tink of pushing a liddle kid
Oudt der door into der cold snow
Undt making him valk to school.
(I thought it vas fun den
But I know better now!)

Der biggest trills of der year
Vere der Fourth of July
Undt Christmas time!
On der Fourth of July
Ve had a real heyday
Mitt der fire crackers
Blowing up der cans undt bottles
Mitt a finger blowing off
Here undt dere.
At Christmas Eve
Vas der only time Santa came around
(He didn't come for Tanksgiving
Like he does now.)

Ve vere real lucky for Christmas
For liddle boys in dose days
Vore long black stockings
Vich would hold a lot of goodies.
Goodies, too, vere different den.
An orange vas der equivalent
Of a dozen plastic toys,
Even though der oranges
Didn't last any longer dan der
Toys do today.

Even in dose old-fashioned days
Dere vas some radical thinking!
Dere vere some old-fashioned hang-overs
Like having a sense of responsibility
Or a love for der family
Or a liddle respect for property.
On some occasions
Even some gootd manners
Vere exercised!

Every home had a "liddle corporal"
Who dished oudt der svitching
Undt paddling ven it vas necessary
To keep der house in order.
Dis corporal punishment vas so brutal
It iss hardt for me to even remember it!
Papa did all der computer vork needed;
He figured oudt all der vys undt vere-
fores for der whole family
Undt each month he got a cigar

For paying his bills at der grocery
store.
I guess you could say he vas
Disadvantaged, too!
He didn't have even vun
Credit card he could call his own!
Undt poor mama
Suffered, too, from being under-
privileged!

She didn't have her own Virginia Slims.
Undt tink of vashing all dose clothes
Mittout der benefit of All, Duz, Whiz,
etc.

She never got her face lifted
Or had a beauty treatment
Or had her hair dyed!
She vas just Mama.
But somehow ve managed
To tink she vas an awful nice lady.
Really vun you could never forget.
Yes, it vas a tough, cruel world den!

Dose vere der bad old days, my friendt
I thought dat dey would never endt!

But squinting back, now I can see,
Dat dey are only memories to me!

Now signs der Doktor is a-schlippping
Do lie under vords chust written
Der Doktor of Psighchiatry
Mitt sentiment hass been schmittent!

ZO AT CHRISTMAS - SIXTY EIGHT
SHARE MITT ME DIS FRIENDLY FETE!

× × × × × × × ×



"R.A." Today

Self Portrait - '59

(Continued from page 11)

Bradley's army assigned to the northerly sector of the overall push. This sector got spread a little thin and was the recipient of a major German counter offensive -- now called the "Battle of the Bulge" which started on December 16, 1944, and ended on January 3, 1945.

On the 17th of December Carlos was captured as he was tending to the wounded, and his group was surrounded by the 5th Panzer Division of tanks. At his aid station there were about 15 medical aid men along with a number of infantry men. The Germans ordered the un wounded prisoners to keep their hands up all night. The next day they commenced a four-day march, and after that they rode for four days in a boxcar. During the entire eight days they went without food except for some frozen cabbages which they were able to pick from the fields along the way. The whole company of 100 men was captured. The Germans not only took their rations away, they also took their shoes, issuing them rubber boots. The group finally ended up in Stalag Camp 9B in Badorf, Germany. During his four months' imprisonment Carlos' weight went from 160 to 99 pounds. Prisoners were given a daily diet of hot water, soup, and a slice of bread. They slept on sawdust in bunk beds -- no mattresses, bedding, or blankets. For warmth they had only a wood stove. The prisoners did have an infirmary, however, and medicine when they needed it. There was water only for drinking, none for bathing or washing clothes.

Carlos was liberated in July, 1945, by American forces. He was flown to Camp Lucky Strike in France and then returned to the U.S. He was given 60 days leave before being sent to Santa Barbara for a checkup. From there he was sent for 6 months duty as a ward attendant at Bruns Hospital in Santa Fe. He was discharged in Santa Fe in October, 1945. His several decorations include the Bronze Star. A complete story concerning this award appeared in a June, 1944, edition of the Albuquerque Journal.

Born in Alameda, New Mexico, Carlos has been with the Physical Plant for 18 years and is now a Maintenance Plumber. He and his wife, Rogeria, are the parents of 3 children -- a married son and daughter and a daughter, 10, at home.

In Carlos Romero's family there are 3 generations represented in service to their country. His father saw action in France during World War I. His son, George, just, recently returned from Vietnam.

* * * * *

JUAN ESQUIBEL (Custodian Section):

Juan joined the Army in November, 1942, and took anti-aircraft training at Ft. Bliss, Texas. From there he went to Needles, California, for further training, and then to Yuma, Arizona. In September, 1943, he was sent to Blackstone, Virginia, for 3 months, and then to Camp Davis, North Carolina, for 3 months. His battalion proceeded to Camp Shanks, New York, and Juan sailed from there on a British cruiser, DOMINION MONARCH, in a big convoy. From Liverpool, England, he was sent to Hailstone, England, and from there to South Wales.

Like Carlos Romero, he was sent from South Wales into the Normandy Invasion. A member of the 29th Division, Juan landed at Omaha Beach on D Day, carrying only a rifle. His half-track and machine gun were brought in shortly afterwards. Also, like Carlos, he was in constant combat and he, too, marched on to Paris. At the onset of the Battle of the Bulge his outfit was trapped but was finally rescued from the pocket that hemmed them in. They kept on fighting until the Battle of the Bulge was over.

Juan then went on to Bastogne where more battles were raging. From there, after a short rest, he was sent to another sector of France, near Colmar. During heavy fighting in which artillery was being directed at them, Juan jumped out of his half-track and into a foxhole just as his vehicle received a direct hit and was blown up. After this he saw action in central France for a while.

After the close of the war he did not return home for 6 months. Instead, Juan was sent to Germany to help guard a refugee camp of about 30,000 refugees. Juan eventually sailed from LeHavre, France, for home in December, 1945, and was discharged at Ft. Bliss on December 24, 1945. His several citations include the European Theater Ribbon with five Battle Stars.

Born in Mora, New Mexico, Juan and his

wife, Alice, are the parents of one son, Lawrence, who is now attending UNM on a Barber Scholarship (picture and story in the December, 1968, issue of EL SERVICIO REAL).

Juan Esquibel came to the Physical Plant in September, 1964, and is now the Lead Custodian of the Zimmerman Library.

* * * * *

BARTLEY RIENHARDT (Grounds): Previous to his service, Bart learned to fly at the Spartan School of the Air, had flown for Innman Bros. Flying Circus, and was a sky writer and stunt flyer. Bart enlisted the day after Pearl Harbor at the age of 27, and because of his background in flying, was selected for glider training and sent for basic training at Ft. Benning, Georgia. At that time Bart was a "Flying Sergeant." He later became a Flight Officer, and just before leaving Ft. Benning, was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army Air Corps. One month before the invasion of Europe he was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant.

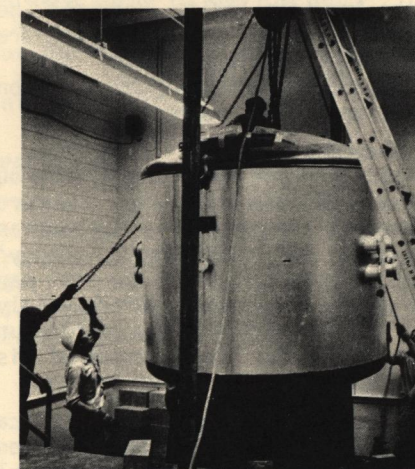
Like Carlos and Juan, Bart also went to Camp Shanks in New York and went by boat to England. His first mission came during the Normandy Invasion. On D Day, June 6, 1944, at 4:00 p.m., he crossed the English Channel. His glider was being towed by a C-47. Normally, these gliders can carry either 15 men or a jeep. Bart's glider carried a jeep. He ran into heavy enemy fire over Normandy and his glider was hit, knocking out a wing and causing him to crash. He was only 100 feet above the ground and had, of course, no selection of a landing spot. The area was thickly wooded and in the nearby open areas the enemy had erected posts stretched with cables. Bart's glider hit a grove of trees when it crashed. He suffered a broken nose, arm, and severe leg fracture. He lost consciousness and did not "come to" for three or four days.

When he did regain consciousness he found himself a prisoner, lying out in the open in a German field hospital. The Germans had not ignored his wounds and had tended his broken leg as best they could under the circumstances. He did not remain a prisoner for long, however, for the American forces were close behind. In a matter of a couple of hours

after Bart regained consciousness, he was "liberated." He was then taken to the U.S. General Hospital at Oxford, England, where he underwent surgery and remained there for one year. He came back to the U.S. by boat as a litter case. After another year in a Government hospital, this time at William Beaumont in El Paso, he underwent more surgery. Bart received a disability discharge at Ft. Logan, Colorado, in March, 1947. His military decorations include the Air Medal, the Presidential Unit Citation, and the Purple Heart.

When he was an infant the Rienhardt family moved to Magdalena, New Mexico. Bartley joined the Grounds Section of the Physical Plant in July, 1964. A widower, he has one son, 20, who joined the armed forces in April.

FIVE TONS HOISTED INTO POSITION



Field Construction workmen from the Physical Plant are shown here installing UNM's nuclear reactor into its new well position in the Nuclear Engineering laboratory. The uranium pile was added later to make the reactor operative for research and teaching. The reactor was moved with rollers and manpower from the old building into the new and then hoisted into its permanent position in the shielded well.

Shown in the picture above are, left to right: Johnnie Romero, Joe Sena, Joe Martinez (at top), and William Hadaway.

SHOP NEWS - Continued from page 9
hole and say a few words over a coyote that had been killed on the road..... Oh, well -- all in a day's work!



THE DAUBERS' CORNER...

by Roy Sandvold

Time again for another episode in the life of a "dauber".....In the NEW FACES Department we have with us Felix Anaya, sign painter, replacing Ernie Padilla who has departed this haven. The new signs in La Posada are Felix's handiwork.

In the POPULATION EXPLOSION Department we have in our midst one who is doing his part to keep the "Vanishing American" from vanishing -- to ensure that the American Indian does not become extinct. Mrs. Oliver Lucero presented Oliver (Isleta Pueblo) with a little papoose -- Michael James. Congratulations! This is number 5.

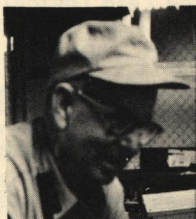
Our Theodore (Teddy) Perea took a short vacation and even made a trip out of state. What's more, he ventured farther east than Texas -- way back east to New York and New Jersey. Teddy's comment -- quote: There are too many people there -- unquote. Unfortunately, this trip was not exactly a pleasure trip as it was for the purpose of visiting a very ill old family friend.

Life's little frustrations: A car just repaired, newly painted, polished, out of the garage for an hour and a half -- and a fellow backs into the rear fender that was just repaired!! The "Ever-Lovin" said she sure needed a big crying towel that day!

Injuries are something that we don't like to see or talk about, but they are too often a common occurrence. We can be thankful that oft times they are not more serious as they well could be. A J. Pickard (Alton J., no less) was the victim of circumstances and suffered severe damage to his forefinger. These power tools are to be respected (lawnmowers included). What's worse -- it hurts when one gets one's finger where

it 'do not belong.'

If any of you have no need for your empty coffee cans, how about bringing them to us? We can sure make good use of them here in the Paint Shop, and they will be appreciated.



MECHANICAL MAINTENANCE...

by Stacy Franks

We extend our best wishes to Elmer Cooper in his new position as Maintenance Supervisor at the Bernalillo County Mental Health and Retardation Center... Bob Thompson, who worked with George Mahon, recently transferred to Machinery Maintenance. We welcome him, and want him to feel that he is appreciated by all of us.

The wife of one of the men who recently came on board in the Machinery Maintenance division, was involved in an accident at the entrance to Kirtland Air Force Base on Gibson Ave. We would like Elden C. McWhorter to know that we are very thankful that his wife, Elsie, was not seriously injured.

A SHORT, SHORT STORY

Years ago, before our society was as affluent as it is today, a hobo hurrying to avoid the yard bull, jumped from a train in a small eastern city. There was a young lad living in this city who was fortunate enough to meet this man of the road. A close friendship resulted. The man recognized a quality in the boy that made him want to pass on to him his own knowledge and skills of the locksmithing trade. As a result, an interest in mechanics and its related fields was engendered. Then, after the years of childhood passed and the responsibilities of manhood became apparent, he became a journeyman machinist....

Yes, we are speaking of Frank Hennie who was with ACF for 14 years. When that agency phased out, he continued on with Dow Chemical Company that completed the ACF contract. Frank was engaged in "Operation Castle" in the South Pacific

in the 1953-54 nuclear test with ACF and with the Atomic Energy Commission. Since the 23rd of September, 1968, Frank has been in the Machinery Maintenance division of the Physical Plant at UNM. We are happy to be co-workers with Frank.....The thought we need to remember is that the man who started it all, though not having much of this world's goods, had the keenness of perception to see the hidden talents in the heart of a boy.



LOCKSHOP... by

Frank Seigal

The Vernon Larks recently had welcome company in the form of their daughter, son-in-law, and three grandsons from Suisun City, California. They were all very interested in our Physical Plant and, in addition, took several tours of the UNM campus.

An indication of real progress in the Lockshop was the welcome addition of Edmond "Roger" Martinez who joined our department in January, 1969. Roger, 38, has been employed by the Physical Plant for approximately 6 years and, therefore, readily adapted himself to his new assignment. He and his wife, Sophia, a teacher at Inez Elementary School, have three sons. Two sons are presently attending the University of Washington in Seattle.

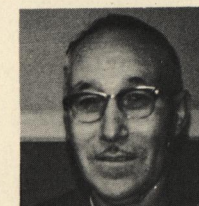
Yours truly, who has been with the Lockshop over two years now, is (hopefully) becoming more efficient as a locksmith, having just completed the Lockmasters' course on manipulation of safe combinations. (Editor's Note: What are you trying to say, Frank, -- that you're now an expert safecracker??)

My wife, Louise, and I are very proud of the fact that we will have 3 children -- a son, a daughter, and a daughter-in-law, graduating from UNM in June, 1969. Another daughter is attending the University of Wisconsin at Madison.

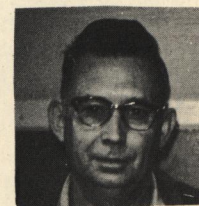
We overheard someone asking one of the Physical Plant Supervisors the other

day, "How many people work in the Physical Plant?" He got this quick reply, "About half." (This was NOT pertaining to the Lockshop, of course).

KUSTODIAN'S CORNER



Tom Garcia



Jess Hanna

by

WELCOME BACK, ELOY!

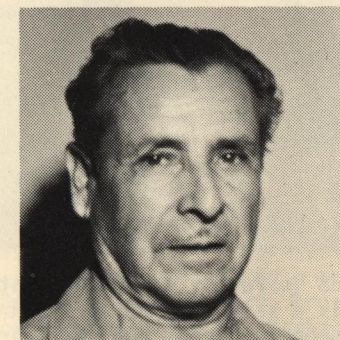
The Custodian Department is happy to announce that on February 21 Eloy Trujillo came back to work for the University. Eloy was with us in '68 (in my group) but left in August of last year. We were sorry to see him go.

We're glad you decided to return to our UNM Physical Plant family, Eloy, and I want to especially welcome you back into my group! T.G.

TRANSFERRED

Antonio Martinez, who started to work in the Custodian Section in 1964, has transferred over to the Mental Health Center. All of his friends at the Physical Plant wish Tony the best of luck in his new assignment!

EUSEBIO B. CHAVEZ RETIRES



Eusebio joined our Custodian Division in February, 1959, and left us in February, 1969. When he first began work at the University, he was in charge of

KUSTODIAN'S KORNER Continued
the Service Building for six months but the rest of his time has been spent at Johnson Gym.

He was born on July 10, 1902, in Pinos Well, Torrence County, New Mexico, where he farmed for awhile. Later he worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad for a number of years, and then was in the contracting business for a period of twelve years. In 1955 Eusebio moved to Albuquerque and worked for the Albuquerque Car Wash until he came to UNM.

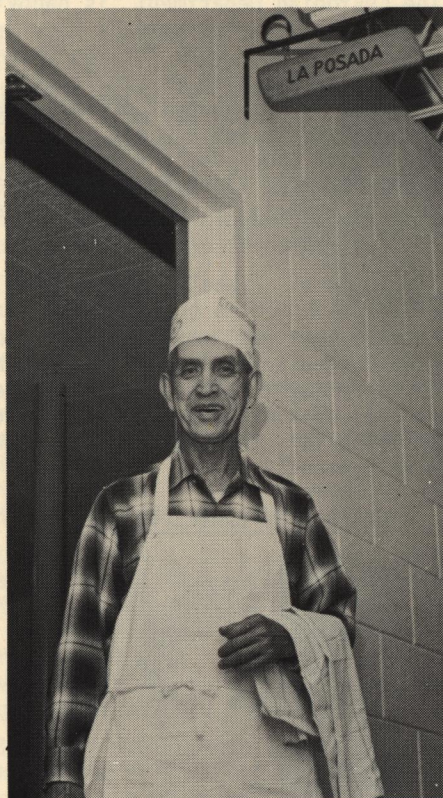
Eusebio is the father of seven child-

ren, five girls and two boys, six of whom are now married. One son is in the U.S. Army, stationed in Germany. A widower for seven years, Eusebio in 1965 married Caroline Birney, widow of the late Nap Birney, also of the UNM Custodian section. Combined, they have a total of twenty-five grandchildren!

Mr. and Mrs. Chavez, who live at 1522 Broadway SE, have two favorite pastimes -- dancing and traveling. We are sure they'll have lots of time for this when Eusebio is not busy with his hobbies, woodworking and masonry.

BEN DIMAS

WELCOMES PHYSICAL PLANT PERSONNEL AND THEIR VISITORS TO THE COFFEE SHOP IN THE SERVICE BUILDING



LaPosada is run by the Club Maintainers and is a self-supporting enterprise. Ben has been the host and chief brewer of the best coffee in town since April, 1965. He retired as lead man, Mill, on December 31, 1962, after fifteen and a half years' service.

UNM Photo by Dauner



Vi and Bob Armstrong are shown above at the entrance to their "pride-and-joy" trailer located at 2901 Carlisle NE. In March they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Present for the gala event were their two sons, Bill and Bob, and their families, including six grandchildren. Our congratulations to this fortunate and devoted pair!

Bob, you know, retired as Supervisor of the Carpentry Section in 1959, and Vi retired as a staff member of the Women's PE Department at UNM.

UNM Photo by Dauner



SIGNS FOR NEWLY NAMED "CASTETTER HALL"

Until a style of metal lettering for each of the three major entrances to CASTETTER HALL can be provided, Physical Plant had the pleasure of making its regular routed-letter lawn signs to mark this important complex.

Shown standing immediately after the above sign was erected are (left to right): Dr. Martin Fleck, Vice President Emeritus Edward F. Castetter, and

* * * * *

Dr. Howard J. Dittmer. Drs. Fleck and Dittmer were both proteges of Dr. Castetter back in the thirties when they were enrolled at UNM as Biology majors. Both are presently on the UNM Biology staff. Additionally, Dr. Fleck had the honor of making the recommendation to name the Biology Complex CASTETTER HALL while he was Acting Chairman of the Department during Dr. Potter's sabbatical leave in 1968. UNM Photo by Meleski

CONSTRUCTION TEAM HONORED



Members of the construction team were given personally engraved miniature trophies for their contributions in the construction of Physical Plant's new Automotive Building occupied in December, '68. The group was honored as a highlight of the January meeting of the Manzano Chapter of the New Mexico Physical Plant Supervisors held in the Automotive Building on January 27, 1969.

Reading left to right: John Perovich, Vice President for Business and Finance, representing the Owner; Joe Long, AIA, of Gathman-Long, representing the Architect; Peter Lujan, PE, Vice President of Bridgers & Paxton, representing the Mechanical Engineer; Dean Powell, PE, representing the Consulting Electrical Engineer; and Danny R. Swain, graduate UNM architect, representing the General Contractor, R. M. Swain & Son, Inc.

UNM Photo by Dauner

POPULAR CAPTAIN RETIRES



Captain A.F. Ryder finishes 13 years, 4 months, of service with UNM, having served a majority of this time as the chief uniformed officer for the University Police. During his tenure he has seen the Police force triple in size.

Captain Ryder came to the University with an impressive experience record -- a total of 20 years service with the New York State Troopers. When asked which he considered the most challenging -- campus problems or those, in contrast, encountered on the New York police force, he stated that the campus ones were the most challenging because of the many divergent interests at a university where law and order must be kept. He considers his experience at UNM has been challenging, exacting, and demanding -- but he has enjoyed his years here very much.

EL SERVICIO'S reporter is sure that he speaks for the entire University community when he says that the good-natured, smiling, and congenial approach which the Captain has used as he performed his duties will be sorely missed on the campus and by Physical Plant personnel in particular.

"A.F." and his charming wife, Lorraine, plan to reside in Albuquerque, and hope to eventually locate a home with enough ground to enable the Captain to contin-

ue to enjoy his favorite hobby of gardening.

Thus, we are pleased to say -- NOT goodbye -- but "Hasta la vista!" Come to visit us whenever you can, and may you enjoy a long and happy retirement in Nuevo Mexico!

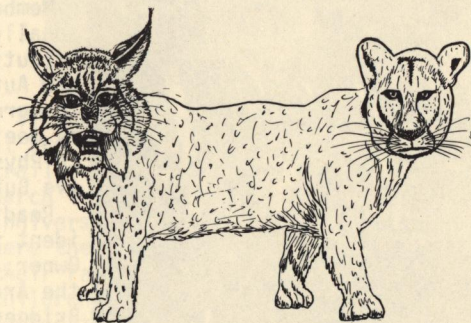
A Mean Mascot!

Floyd Williams brought us back a good laugh from the 16th Annual Meeting of RMAPPA held in Tucson on February 16-19, 1969.

It seems that three fellows were talking to Floyd during a coffee break -- Sam Brewster of Brigham Young University, Bob Houston of the University of Arizona, and Joe Blow of Winsockee U, Whitewash, Arizona. The subject was mascots.

Sam said that, pound for pound, the cougar of BYU was absolutely unsurpassed in providing a clawing, fighting image of relentless physical stamina. Bob retorted that the wildcat had all of the attributes of a cougar plus agility and cunning, and thus, he felt the wildcat was the best.

At this moment Floyd said that the Physical Plant Director from the new Junior College at Whitewash, Arizona, Joe Blow, of Winsockee U, stated that their mascot just HAD to be the best for it had the head of a cougar on one end, and the head of a wildcat on the other so that the characteristics of both animals were concentrated and compounded.



Floyd then asked the obvious question: "But how does he ???

Joe immediately answered, "He doesn't. That's what makes him so mean!"

Overheard and Observed from the front desk



Spring has sprung -- or have you noticed? We can tell by the beautiful flowers that are on the front desk each morning...the smile on Bill Bowen's face...the spring in Hy Adler's walk...Joe Keryte's happy whistling...and fewer calls for Carl McKelvey!

Basketball season is over and MFF is now walking with both feet firmly on the ground and all buttons sewed back. The whole family is looking forward with great anticipation to the Highland Hornets' opener next season. The reason? Hornet player No. 54 -- Who or what else??

Enjoyed a visit with June Bower, now with Albuquerque Public Schools, but once one of "the girls" in our office. Remember?

Les and Linda Adler flew up (or is it down?) from San Francisco to introduce their precious little daughter, wee Miss Eliyana Rebecca, to proud grandma Rana and grandpa Hy....

Helen Servis was called to southern California due to the illness of her mother, Mrs. Minnie Rose, who, we are happy to report, is now recovering nicely in her home in Wilmington, California.

Katie Maupin celebrated a birthday recently with cake, candles---and work!The Roger Martinez family reports a great time on their recent vacation trip to Denver....Recently married and continuing their studies at UNM are Beverly and Daniel Casias. Beverly is Margaret Mangham's daughter....The transportation used by Diane Thomas (Doris' daughter) out in Corrales, is called an "Oatsmobile."

It's "Grandma Sparky", if you please! A beautiful title bestowed on her by the adorable "Prince Charles"....Little Charles arrived on January 23rd and immediately took over the hearts of the Ipiotis family. The proud parents are Sophie and Abel Pacheco.

Tony Archuleta, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Archuleta (Plumbing), has completed basic training at Lackland Air Force Base....Is now stationed at Chanute Air Force Base in Illinois.

Floyd Faustman was in the other day and told us that he and his wife just recently returned from a fishing trip to Wall Lake up in the Gila Wilderness where they spent a whole delightful week. What's more, Floyd reports they got their limit!....Last fall Mr. and Mrs. Faustman visited their boy, Donald, who lives in Casper, Wyoming -- kind of a cold place to be in late fall, and they found this out! Lots of snow when they started back to Albuquerque....Latest plans include a fishing trip to the San Juan below Navajo Dam. Must be nice!

Incidentally, the Faustmans live very comfortably at the B & C TRAILER LODGE, Ortega Road NW, and they have plenty of space in which to grow flowers and have a nice green lawn.



BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

CONGRATULATIONS to Lou Higgins (Electric Shop)!! He has 20 years of very active service with the Boy Scouts of America, and Lou has now been selected

as one of the 9 troop leaders in New Mexico who are going to take scouts to the 1969 National Boy Scout Jamboree at Faragut, Idaho. There will be 50,000 Boy Scouts from all over the world at the Jamboree. Lou and his boys from Kit Carson Council will fly to Idaho via a jet 727 on June 14th and will return on the 23rd. Lou's boy, Richard, 15, is due to become an Eagle Scout by the time of the Jamboree and will be going along.

Richard also went to the Science Fair at Socorro, his science project having won a first place here in Albuquerque.



Special Activity

WEDDING BELLS FOR BILL BOWEN,
PHYSICAL PLANT'S SPECIAL ACTIVITY
COORDINATOR

Since July 1, 1964, when Bill Bowen became Special Activities Coordinator with the Physical Plant Department, he has set up Office Memos, Work Orders, Requisitions, etc. covering all arrangements for hundreds of weddings in the lovely UNM Alumni Memorial Chapel. In fact, it must be that Bill was so taken with all these festive and joyous events he decided to participate in one, himself. At any rate, on February 11 the gals in the office received the latest of Bill Bowen's "Special Activities" to type and distribute to the various Shops and Sections, only this time the "Activity" was Bill's own wedding which was to take place on Valentine's Day, February 14, at the Alumni Memorial Chapel, at 7:30 p.m. The bride-to-be was Ruth Grier, Secretary at the UNM Police Department.

Anyway, in spite of Floyd Williams' directives stating that "the girls are just too busy to type up the paperwork for this event," and telling Bill he would "just have to postpone this particular activity for awhile," the wedding did take place on schedule.



Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bowen

Guests included many friends from the Physical Plant as well as from the Police Dept. A reception was held in the Desert Room of the Student Union Building where the guests congratulated the happy couple and enjoyed the three-tiered wedding cake, punch, and tea sandwiches. Mr. and Mrs. Bowen are now at home at 4609 Piedra Lisa NE.

Reunion



Margaret Mangham, Physical Plant Office, and Van Dorn Hooker, AIA, University Staff Architect, were quite surprised recently to run into each other some 31 years after they had been classmates in high school at Carthage, Texas. Not only that -- they were both members of the band, Margaret a percussionist and Van Dorn a French Horn player. The band of this little East Texas town of 3,000 had quite a reputation and played for several neighboring towns, the State Fair, and even in the Cotton Bowl.

Margaret and Van are pictured in front of one of the unique and colorful visual aids that now decorate the Service Bldg. hallway. These visual aids were recently uncovered in a long-locked closet in Hodgkin Hall. They are truly fine museum pieces and depict various home and town and country scenes circa 1900 and were obviously used to teach French for they are labeled "TABLEAUX AUXILIAIRES DELMAS".

UNM Photo by Dauner

UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA'S

Howard Beeston

NAMED GUEST LECTURER FOR UNM'S

Custodian Workshop

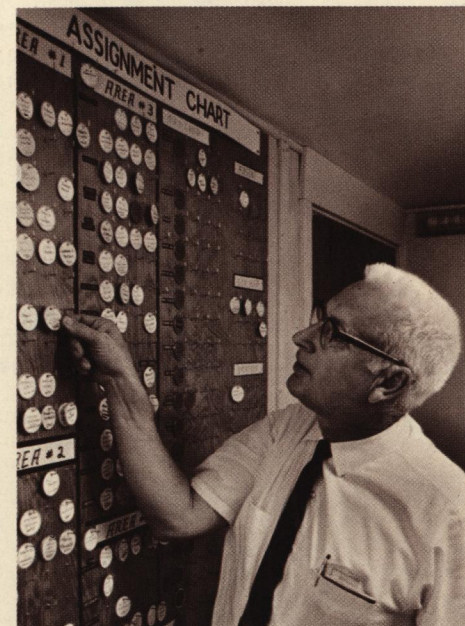
The 13th Annual Custodian Workshop has been set early this year, to come between the spring semester and the summer term -- June 12 and 13.

UNM has been fortunate in securing the services of Howard Beeston, Custodian Supervisor at the University of Arizona, to handle the guest lecturing assignment. His presentation will feature a "How-To-Do-It" format. Mr. Beeston will direct selected UNM custodian forces in practical demonstrations on blackboard care; floor stripping, sealing, and waxing; restroom maintenance, and covering gymnasium floors with Sisalcraft paper and masonite sheets for street-shoe events.

Mr. Beeston started at the University of Arizona in 1960 as Coordinator of Construction and Maintenance. In 1964 he assumed his present post, and during this five-year period he has seen his department grow from 72 men to 228. He has been a frequent conferee at UNM Workshops for the past five years.

The Workshop conferees will be welcomed by Mrs. Frank A. "Cyrene" Mapel, Secretary-Treasurer of the Regents of the University. The Keynote address will be given by Mr. Gerald Hawk, Director of Physical Plant, Eastern New Mexico University.

In lieu of the traditional Happy Hour and Chuckwagon Dinner, a new and quite different Theater Party has been planned for Thursday evening for all Workshop conferees and their families. The par-



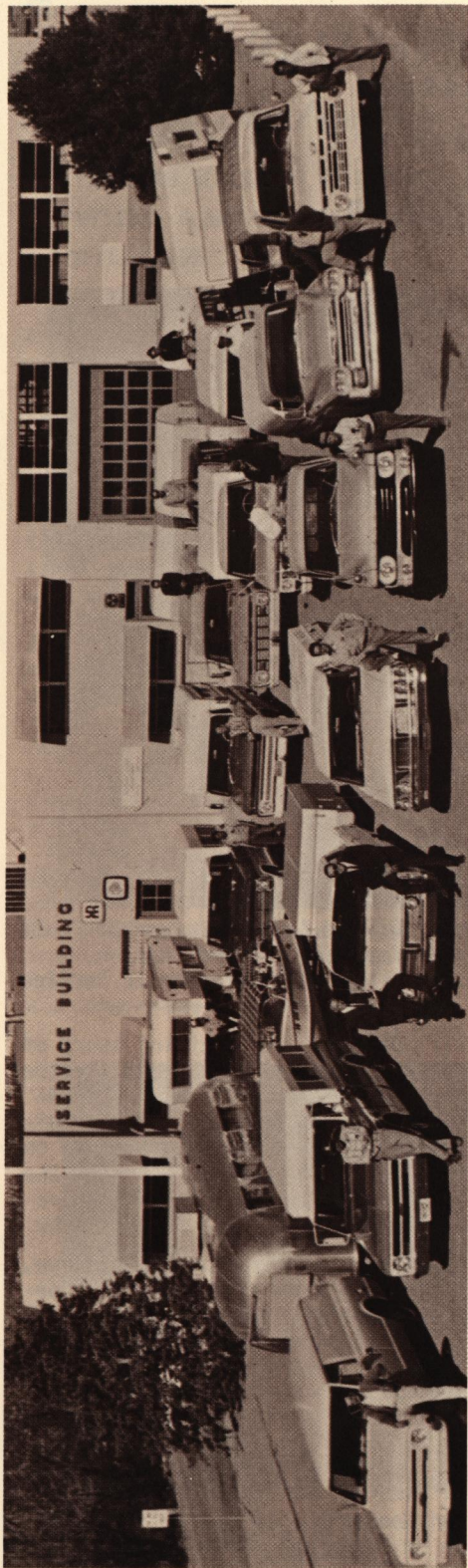
Shown at his Custodian Assignment Chart is guest lecturer, Howard Beeston.

Photo by ASUA Photographic Service

ty will feature the exciting story of San Martin de Porres and goes by the very appropriate title, "FRAY ESCOBA" (Brother of the Broom). The lead role is played by Rene Munoz (see picture on front cover). It will be shown at the State Theater. During intermission refreshments will be served in the lobby.

On the second day of the Workshop, June 13th, the supervisors will reconvene for a special session which will feature 1) a panel critique on the effectiveness of the previous day's training session. This critique will be moderated by Ben Rodriguez of Albuquerque Public Schools; 2) A talk by UNM's Dr. Howard V. Finston on "Motivation of the Worker" and 3) an Experience Exchange session moderated by Larry Yehle, Director of Personnel.





As the summer camping and fishing season approaches, the main topic of conversation these days at the Physical Plant seems to be on this subject. Here are just some of the many Physical Plant sportsmen and camper enthusiasts gathered in front of the Service Building to discuss their various rigs and participate in this interesting group picture.

Name, make of camper, and favorite fishing spot: (Front row, left to right) T. W. Myers - Chev. Panel, Airstream Trailer - Taos; A. J. Pickard - "America's Finest" Camper, Evinrude boat, Johnson Seahorse motor - Bluewater Lake; El Sevicio reporter, Bill Bowen, "getting the dope," M. F. Field - Apache Mesa Trailer - Navajo Lake; Dick Plyler - Apache Chief Trailer - Red River; Pat Rainwater - Dodge Pickup, Elgin boat, Johnson motor - Red River; Eldon McWhorter - Chev. Pickup, handmade camper - Santa Cruz Lake; Sufero Garcia - Ward's Riverside Camper - Sandia Mountains.

Middle row: Jim Mitchell - Ford Pickup, "Cougar" Camper - Taos; David Martinez - Ford Pickup, "Pike" Camper - Taos; George Weatherbie - Dodge "Aristocrat" Trailer/Camper - Taos.

Rear row: Charlie Compton - Chev. Pickup, Teardrop Camper - Platora; Jose R. Chavez - Ford Pickup, "America's Finest" Camper - Platora; Abe Robbins - Chev. Pickup, "Hi-Way Cruiser" Camper/Trailer - Platora; Don Sexson - Ford Pickup Camper - Platora; Shell, Deville Trailer/Camper - Platora; Doug Spain - Jeep Station Wagon, Mobil Line Trailer/Camper - Platora; Spence Smothers - Jeep, Teardrop Camper/Trailer - Platora.

Note to all Physical Plant Personnel: Safety Editor, Walter B. Lewis, is preparing a "quickle" CAMPING SAFETY course for Physical Plant members and their families: The course will be offered once a week in four two-hour sessions. Watch for dates to be announced. There will be a broad range of subjects covering hazards from the moment you leave your home through all of the problems of making a safe camp...driving hazards...trail hazards...First Aid...snake bite...living safely in the forest or on the water...and getting safely to and from your favorite fishing hole!



GET THERE SAFELY.....CAMP AND VACATION SAFELY.....RETURN BACK TO WORK SAFELY!