El Servicio Real Volume 11 No 4 (1976)

The UNM Physical Plant Department

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Sub-zero temperatures in November and December are uncommon in the State of New Mexico, but we have certainly had more than our share in 1976.

Pictured on our front cover is the pond in UNM's Central Park which was under three to four inches of ice for ten days. The freeze rendered our 14 ducks homeless (see story on page 24), but, as you can see, the students took advantage of the outdoor rink upon which they enjoyed ice skating and playing ice hockey.

(UNM Photo by Alan Kennish)
The Lock Shop lost a valued and well-liked employee in October. Vernon Lark retired after 13 years with the Department. He has moved to California and will be missed by his friends and co-workers.

Robert Schmidt will be retiring shortly after the first of the year.

After many months of work and planning, Coronado Credit Union has been completely computerized.

I am the new member of the Department, hoping to learn Vern's "tricks of the trade," and my name is Herb Malmborg (hard to spell and harder to pronounce). My wife, Juliette, and I are new residents in the Land of Enchantment, having moved here in June from New York where, for 30 years, I was retired after 13 years with the Department. We had visited Albuquerque many times (we have relatives here) and knew that some day we would live out here.

First of all, we would like to welcome Warren Smart to the Grounds Department. He is working for the sanitation crew. Warren, don't let those guys take advantage of you just because you are new. If you can run after the garbage truck to put trash in, so can they.

Well, Larry Gallegos will no longer be our contributing editor for El Servicio Real due to the fact that he has been promoted to Supervisor of Grounds. He is now in charge of the furniture crew, the heavy equipment crew, the sanitation crew, and a portion of the landscape crew which maintains the PE fields near Johnson Gym.

Larry, we extend our congratulations to you on your promotion and wish you the best of luck and happiness in your new job. But make sure that you get stocked up on aspirin for your headaches because they will be much worse from now on.

Congratulations are also in order for Paul Sheridan who was promoted to Manager. Lots of luck on your new job, Paul.

Felix (Dusty) Gutierrez was injured when a rack full of chairs fell on his foot. He is back now after a quick re-covery. He decided to quit limping around the house and got himself back to work, which made us here in Grounds very happy because we sure missed him and his help.

Richard Donovan and his brothers and sisters sold their house the other day. They must be real happy that everything went as well as they expected—Dick, don't forget that we are all expecting to get a few beers now that you have all that cash.

Juan Trujillo just bought a 1975 Chevy Vega. I just hope that you can find enough room in that little car for your lengthy legs, Juan. We don't want to hear any excuses for your not wanting to work, such as "leg cramps due to over bending," or "I think I've contacted arthritis because I cannot stretch my legs." We do not want to hear any of that sort of stuff, even if you have to do away with those bucket seats and drive from the back seat. Lots of luck with your new car, Juan. Let me know when I can borrow it to go out on a drunk and find out how fast that car of yours can go.

C.B. Carrillo was out of commission for a while with the flu. We are glad that he is well and back on the job now.

A while back the shop chatter got around to smoking. I said, "The only way to quit is to throw them away and never be tempted to even take a puff. If you give in to just one little puff, you'll be puffing packs again before you know it." Just keep in mind that each day without a "weed" makes it a little easier to get by the next. And it will take a couple of years before they quit smoking good and start to stick like they should. I quit some eight years ago, after seeing my father gasp a little harder for air every day, suffering from emphysema, which finally suffocated him away in the summer of 1971. That made me think how utterly dumb it is to deliberately put junk in your lungs.

Back to the chatter now. Brown Bear said his first smoke was an awful experience. Seems he smoked the filter first; to date he has not tried it again.

Tommy Thompson said he was born with a cigarette in his hand and a pack in his pocket.

Well, there are several new things going on in the old shop. To begin with, we are under the supervision of Assistant Director Mel Williamson. We have a new manager, Larry Schuster, who seems very qualified for the position. His folks moved to Los Alamos when he was three years old, so he is pretty much a native New Mexican. Being one myself, I like to see a native in a supervisory position. It seems that most of the good jobs in New Mexico are filled with tourists from back east who move out here to 'manana' country to escape the rat race. They try to get everything done yesterday. Anyway, if you see a guy around the Heating Plant with a mustache who is about one-half inch taller than Art Montoya, that is our new boss, Larry-er-Mister Schuster, and I sure hope he can take a joke.

Also new is Jack Whatley, who deserted Georgia, crawled through the Air Force, Texas and Lord knows Whatley—else for twenty years, and he has ended up in our shop wondering Whatley—is going on here. Well, Whatley, don't ask me Whatley 'cause I been a-wonderen some-Whatley lately myself.
Last issue of EL SERVICIO REAL, Jack Winn of Ford Utilities wrote about Eloy Sanchez who, at the time, was employed in our shop, transferred, even had his coat and hat hung up. Now pick on your own people, Jack, or I will say something nice about that good-looking girl that works over there; actually, she runs the joint.

Also new is Mr. Roy Fox. I haven't had a chance to talk with him much but he seems a regular Joe--two arms, two ears, one head, etc. He has been around Albuquerque quite a few years and was hired primarily to maintain the Johnson Gym Swimming Pools. He has been maintaining a sizeable number of private pools around town for some years now.

We want to welcome Larry, Jack, Eloy and Roy.

The word is out--if you are going to work with Joe Garner, you should include with your tools a large can of glue, a cowbell and a fishing pole. You glue his feet to the floor, place the wrench to his pants. If he still gets away, you can reel him in and, if all else fails, you can locate him with the cowbell around his neck.

Sam Zamora from the Plumbing Shop is going to be surprised during the Christmas holidays when Joe Sena and Johnny Romero are finally going to work on his air conditioning. Johnny will even come all the way from Taos and he says he will even dress as Santa Claus and come down the chimney and surprise Sam.

Ever since Felipe Apodaca bought his four-wheel drive jeep, he and Charlie Lemna have been planning on going hunting. Charlie says he prefers to hunt the "two-legged dears" but it gets to be a dangerous sport since the two-legged husbands don't approve of such hunting.

With elections over and all the campaigning over, Max Apodaca and Paul Padilla are still debating who will win the Super Bowl. I told them to ask a great gambler, and, of course, that is Felipe Apodaca. By the way, Felipe, who IS going to win the Super Bowl?

Johnny Romero transferred to Harwood Foundation in Taos on November 15, to take care of maintenance work there. We all wish Juan good luck and are happy he will be working in Taos near his family after his 13 years of commuting to Albuquerque each week to work at UNM. Everyone in Shop and Field wishes you good luck, Johnny.

Felipe Apodaca and his wife, Esther, had a baby girl on November 1, 1976. Congratulations, you two.

FOOD UTILITIES CENTER

by Jack Winn

I'll start out this article with our bad news first. A very good friend and fellow worker, Irene Morenc, left us for greener pastures on November 19, 1976. All of us here at Ford Utilities wish her the very best in her new job as office manager for Hite Aviation, Inc. at the airport.

Congratulations are in order. Ford Utilities has two new Supervisors: Al Dorrance was promoted from Assistant Supervisor to Supervisor of Plant Operations and Jimmy Hendry was promoted from Maintenance Man to Supervisor of Plant Maintenance. I, along with the rest of the men, say Congratulations!

The welcoming mat is out again; first off, we would like to welcome Larry Schuster as Manager of Utilities and Controls. Larry was a project design engineer with Copeland Morgan and Associates and spent seven years with Johnson Controls. Also, we would like to welcome "the Bearded One," (Joke) Bill Van Vlack, to the gang. Bill transferred from Physical Plant Engineering Section to Ford Utilities and he is our Electrical Engineer. We also welcome John Carroll into the ranks of George Mahon's "Tunnel Rats." All joking aside, John is the only one in the section that does not have to stoop over in the tunnels.

There is a new face on the floor with the boilers--Tony Yniguez. Tony was a student at TVI taking a course in appliance repair, so now if our coffee pot stops working, we take it to Tony.

Last, but not least, our newest addition is Maurine Wells. Maurine was department secretary at CERF for four years. All I can say is, CERF's loss is our gain.

PLUMBING

by Steve Van Duser

The Plumbing Shop welcomes Albert Chavez to the land of leaky pipes and stopped-up sewers. We now have two men by the name of Albert Chavez in our shop—one in the plumbing department and one in the steam fitting department. Albert is a craftsman-trainee in steam fitting. He previously worked for Supervisor Noble Roberds for one and one-half years. Albert has been married for two years.

Sam Zamora's grandfather passed away during October. Our sincere condolences to the Zamora Family.

We do have some basketball players in the Physical Plant. Pictured here we have Dave Thomas, Sam Zamora and Albert Chavez (not to be confused with the other Albert Chavez I was talking about). They are three members of the basketball team that won the city league tournament. The three smaller trophies pictured are for Dave Thomas, Albert Chavez, all star; Albert Chavez, all star; and Frank Zamora, all star. The two larger trophies are for first-place regular season and first-place for the tournament. Nice going, guys, and I hope you do it again next year.
Rose Gutierrez is expecting her family to be together for the Christmas holidays. Her son, Sp. 4 Paul Valdez, will be here from Germany to see his daughter whom he has not seen for over a year. Also, Rose's daughter, Norma Mitchell, will be here from Houston, Texas.

We would like to say good-bye to Ken Lucero who transferred to Grounds where he is a groundskeeper. We all wish you good luck in your new job, Ken.

Congratulations go to Sammy Lopez and his wife, Isabel, who have a new member in their family, Gilbert Nestor. Gilbert was born on August 21, 1976, weighing in at 9 lbs., 2 ozs. Their other son, Sammy, Jr., is very happy to have a little brother.

We also want to welcome Mauricio Montoya back to the Central Section. Mauricio was promoted to Manager of the West and Central Sections. He was a Lead Man here before he left to go to the East Section as Assistant Supervisor and now is back with us again. We all wish you luck in your new job, Mauricio.

Pictured below are Ed Young and his 14-month-old granddaughter Melissa Angermuller, who was baptized in October.

Aniceto Crespin said that one day he was crossing Lomas Blvd. when a car ran a red light and almost hit him in his UNM vehicle. When he got to the Physical Plant, he said he guessed he didn't look very good, because Pat Romero asked him what was wrong. Crespin told him what had happened. Gustavo Baca, who had been in the hospital, happened to be in the office with Pat at the time, so Crespin asked Gustavo how he was feeling. Gustavo said, "Well, when you get out of the hospital, maybe Tapalito (a colloquialism for "death") will be waiting for you outside and take you to Las Cruces, and in a taxi! How about that!"

Well, the same thing almost happened to Crespin, but the word "almost" was what held Crespin back from going with Tapalito. Crespin said, "Well, the same thing almost happened to Crespin, but the word "almost" was what held Crespin back from going with Tapalito to Las Cruces just for the ride. How about that! Tapalito is not a person that will give you a ride for nothing. So take care if you see Tapalito coming--get away and don't let him or her touch you; even a free ride is not worth it.

With fall almost gone and winter almost here, our beautiful weather continues; it seems there isn't much happening at the North Section, except for some sickness here and there.

We all want to welcome our new Manager, Mr. Ernest Benavidez. We hope you will be as happy working with us as we are working with you.

We also want to welcome all our new custodians and hope you will be satisfied and happy working in the North Section.

Our good Supervisor went hunting---deer??? We hope you had good luck, Juan!

Yours truly and wife are expecting our second child in December. We have a two-year-old daughter.

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the Medical School. Isaias has one son who is four years old.

Demecio Baca started working for the University at the Medical School in 1967. He has two daughters and two sons and 13 grandchildren.

Vickie Gutierrez, who started working at UNM in September of 1971, will receive her five-year pin this year. Vickie has 13 children, seven boys and six girls. She has 21 grandchildren and two more on the way. She plans to spend the holidays in Fort Sumner with some of her relatives.

Eloiza Mancha started working at the Medical School in September, 1976. She has three boys and one girl. Eloiza is very interested in sports.

Maria Vargas has been working for the University since December, 1966. She has two boys and three girls, and her hobby is sewing.

Yolanda Garcia has been working at the Medical School for one and one-half years. She has one three-year old son, and her hobbies are sewing, crocheting, and working with macramé.

Eulalia Salas also has worked at the Medical School for one and one-half years. She has two sons. Her hobbies are sewing and working with macramé.

Jim Patterson started working for UNM November, 1975. He is a custodian in Nursing/Pharmacy. He is married and has two lovely daughters and a five-month-old son. They will be spending the holidays with their families.

Ernest Chavez started working for UNM at the Medical School in 1971. Ernest's wife also works for UNM. She has been working on main campus since 1972. They have three sons and one daughter and five lovely grandchildren.

Tom Garcia has been with UNM for 14 years. Tom plans to retire in March, 1977. He has two daughters and one son.

Clara Medina has five children and 19 grandchildren. Her hobby is hunting.

Sylvia Jaramillo started working at UNM in 1971. Sylvia has the job of keeping everyone happy when they are hungry and, believe me, sometimes that is quite a job. Sylvia plans to go to California for the holidays.

John Urioste started working on main campus in 1963 and, shortly after, transferred to the Medical School where he is now Supervisor. He has two daughters, two sons, and four grandchildren.

Max Forney has been working at UNM for three years. His hobbies are fishing, making Indian jewelry and gunsmithing.

Elvin Rainey will receive his ten-year pin this year. He has one daughter and his hobbies are woodworking, ceramics and camping.

Ken Farnsworth has been with the University three years. He has three sons and his hobbies are fishing and camping.

Pat Garcia has been working at the Medical School for eight months. She has two sons and one daughter. Her hobbies are painting, sewing and playing the piano. She also likes to travel.

We would like to welcome our new manager, William L. Van Horn. Bill has 13 children, five of them still living at home. He is a graduate of Oklahoma City University. Before coming to work at the University, Bill was Vice President and General Manager for one of our local factories which is now closed.

We would like to share the following poem with you.

CHRISTMAS TREASURES
by Esther Lloyd Dauber

As you survey the many gifts That lie beneath your tree, Remember this, that there are those The eye may fail to see.
For they're not wrapped in gilded foil Not tied in ribbons gay; One cannot touch or handle them Yet they are there today.
You'll find both joy and sweet content With gratitude and prayer; And peace, good will, and brotherhood With love beyond compare.
You'll sense deep friendship, loyalty, With sweet remembrance too, Blended with cheer and faith and hope. Life's treasured gifts for you.
And may these gifts be lasting gifts, Though value you can't see... These best of treasures are all there Beneath your Christmas tree.

Vernon Lark was born December 2, 1914, on a farm near Salem, Idaho. His parents, Ed and LaVerna Lark, were the gypsy-type, so all of Vern's early childhood was spent moving from place to place, never attending any school two years in a row. In fact, several school years were spent in two or more schools. He went to high school two and one-half years in La Grande, Oregon, dropped out, and went to work, farming and sawmilling.

On August 26, 1933, he married a school teacher, Lenore Null, built a little honeymoon house and started a family. Neil, who is now a professor at University of the Pacific in Stockton, California, was born in Baker, Oregon, in 1934. Nadine came along in 1937 in Dursmuir, California, and is now a dental receptionist in Folsom, California. She is married to Everett Sattler, a construction foreman. The Larks have five grandsons to show for their family-producing efforts.

Vernon started working in the Carpenter Shop at the Physical Plant department on November 27, 1963 (the day after President Kennedy was buried). Later he transferred to the Lock Shop.

VERNON LARK
November 1, 1976

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Hearing lived in Mt. Shasta, California, for 17 years, the Larks moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, in 1954 where they remained in the same house for over 22 years—quite a contrast to Vern's childhood years of moving constantly.

Vernon started working in the Carpenter Shop at the Physical Plant department on November 27, 1963 (the day after President Kennedy was buried). Later he transferred to the Lock Shop.
Pictured on the next two pages are several employees at the Medical School Physical Plant.

Pictured above are Ken Farnsworth and Ed Rainey.

Pictured above is Jack Elliott.

Pictured above is our Manager, Dick Plyler.

Pictured above are, l. to r.: Orville Taylor, Otis Johnson, Max Forney, John Naylor and Isaias Martinez.

Here we see Beth Bowen, who is part-time secretary for Medical School Physical Plant.

Pictured above is Sylvia Jaramillo.

Pictured above are, l. to r.: Steve Dodge, Jay Henderlight and Dan Losh. Steve and Dan are workstudy students who have worked at the Medical School Physical Plant for two and one-half years.

Pictured above is Bob Bazinet, one of the electricians at Medical School Physical Plant.

(All Medical School Photos by Pat Garcia)
1976 SERVICE AWARDS

5-YEAR PIN: Pictured at left are, back row, l. to r.: Steve Pratt and Walter Fevig. Front row, 1. to r.: Robert Nipper, Vickie Gutierrez and Dwight Capshaw.

5-YEAR PIN: Pictured at left are, back row, l. to r.: Lloyd Pierce, Dorothy Peeler, Mary Lee Childs and Jack Elliott. Front row, l. to r.: Porfirio Contreras, Mauricio Montoya, Secundino Madrid and Ernest Chavez.


10-YEAR PIN: Pictured at right are, back row, l. to r.: Ernest Woods, Otis Johnson and Donald Sexson. Front row, l. to r.: Joe D. Lucero, Rose Gutierrez, Alfred Dorrance and Porfirio Apodaca.

10-YEAR PIN: Pictured at left are, back row, l. to r.: George Barlow, Don Altergott, Richard Flyler and Elwin Rainey. Front row, l. to r.: Joseph Martinez, Lazaro Lopez, Jose Gutierrez and Joe Abeyta.

15-YEAR PIN: Pictured at right is Arthur Johnson.

15-YEAR PIN: Pictured at left is Jose Keryte.


[All Service Award Pictures by Paul Schmolke]
I have been asked to write about the social event of the year here at the Physical Plant. I was a bit reluctant at first because if I printed some of the things that went on at Cheri Sheridan's wedding dance I would probably end up digging a ditch with a spoon. However, I have never been accused of not having any guts, so here it is.

I could not attend the church wedding due to the televised football game. But I understand Floyd B. Williams, Jr., filled in for me by ribbing Paul as he walked down the aisle. I wonder how many times he stepped on Cheri's train!

As I walked into the dance hall, the first thing I saw was Paul Sheridan all decked out in a tuxedo and wearing a peach colored RUFlE& shirt. I swear, he looked like he had just walked or run away from a slab at some mortuary—he looked good enough to bury. But after observing him doing the "bump" on his knees, I assumed he was alive and well and, incidently, feeling no pain at all. I couldn't decide who looked more beautiful, him or the bride. Not to mention the gorgeous Ruth Sheridan, who gave me a big kiss for saying she was younger than her brother. I should have said she looked younger than anyone there.

But anyway, Cheri Sheridan has a brand new husband (her first) by the name of Phillip Sherman, and he's a big one, which is the only reason I didn't kiss the bride—not because my ex-wife was there.

I understand Paul and Ruth were putting up about 18 or 20 people at their house, including Ruth's brother and, according to Paul, everybody else's brother. So now he can give up the back seat of the car to the family cat.
Jenaro Garza and his son, Noel, who is 14 years old, went deer hunting in the White Sands Missile Range area. They were both lucky, as each got his deer. Each deer had four points and weighed about 150 lbs. This is Noel's second deer, as he got one last year, too.

Jenaro took both deer heads to Cook's Sporting Goods store to enter them in Cook's yearly contest. Cook's gives out different prizes a few weeks after the deer hunting season is over. (We don't have this year's results of awards yet).

A TRIBUTE TO "BERT THE BIRD"

The latest report we have about Rick Ruminski's cocky ward, "Bert" the rooster, is that he has gone to better pastures. It seems that Rick's bodyguard took on a little more than he could handle. Despite "Bert's" feisty and exuberant ways, the unknown assailants were a little bit too much for him. Somehow we are assured that Bert put up a good fight to the end, though.

Rick feels very bad about the loss because he says that Bert was just beginning to acquire some real character. Besides, after over a year of having to put up with each other, a genuine fondness was beginning to develop between them. This fondness came about quite by accident. Whenever Rick walked out the door, Bert, who was forever ready for a fight, would tackle Rick's legs and feet and Rick would retaliate by kicking young Bert out of his way in order to get to whatever part of the yard he was going to. Being a fair-minded person, Rick always felt bad about kicking Bert since he was so much smaller. One day while Rick was shaking a blanket, Bert, in his usual ferocious manner, tried to attack Rick's legs but, instead, got tangled in the moving blanket. After a few tumbles through the air, he landed dizzily on the ground and after regaining his composure, strutted away and never bothered Rick again.

It has been suggested to Rick that Bert's remains (feathers) be preserved in a silk pillow. But Rick is somewhat distressed right now and can't make up his mind one way or another.

Besides being missed by Rick, Bert's other survivors will also miss him. These other survivors include three hens and two turkeys (and one other rooster, who has since become quite happy with the situation).

We tried to console Rick by suggesting he take the 14 ducks from the University Duck Pond, since they recently needed a temporary home away from their frozen pond, but Rick says that these "University ducks" might be a bad influence on his "Country birds."

If you were to ask Sparky Ipiotis what one of the highlights of her life has been, she would probably tell you that it was meeting Freddy Fender, the very popular singing artist. Add to that excitement the fact that she had a CUP OF COFFEE with him at one of our local social establishments, and you have one enchanted lady!

Sparky has always been a Freddy Fender fan, especially since her car accident a few years ago. She was very touched by one of his popular songs when she was recuperating from that accident. Just about the time that she was feeling very depressed she heard the song "Before The Next Teardrop Falls" and since then the song has been an inspiration to her.

For a long time Sparky was always kidding about "knowing" Freddy Fender, so during the New Mexico State Fair when Mr. Fender was performing here for a few days, "Ye Editor" made arrangements for Sparky to meet Freddy Fender. (How this came about will remain a mystery, thank you).

Even though Jewel Glavey and "Ye Editor" accompanied Sparky on this rendezvous, it was hard for Sparky to believe she wasn't dreaming, so in order to assure her that all this actually happened, we had the following pictures taken.

Irene Moreno, who is always up to something, was enjoying her flying lessons so much that she decided to take a job with Hite Aviation, Inc. Irene was very excited because in a few weeks she should be ready for her solo flying. What a daring gal!

If you were to ask Sparky Ipiotis, Freddy Fender and "Ye Editor."
PHYSICAL PLANT'S CRACK DUCK HANDLING TEAM SWINGS INTO ACTION

Our sub-zero weather in late November and early December necessitated a move to "greener pastures" for the ducks.

(Campus News photo by Melissa Noland)

Fourteen ducks call the UNM pond home -- under normal weather conditions, that is.

Physical Plant employees readied a trash room where they were housed and fed.

When the ice broke on the pond, it was time to go home! Here you see Frank Feather, Head Duck Handler, and Rick Nipper, starting the ducks on their journey back to the pond.

Larry Gallegos trying to learn a new dance.....THE DUCKWALK? That's right, group.....PLEASE KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

Larry, Frank, and Rick with a "stock dog" who just could not pass up the opportunity to get involved in the action.

We're almost there!

Home, sweet home!

(UNM Photos by Alan Kennish)
TENDERFOOT EXPRESS
by
Larry Gallegos

While bringing the Tenderfoot Express from the state fairgrounds to UNM for the Homecoming Alumni tours, we had a little problem which fortunately turned out to be funny instead of disastrous.

While traveling west on Lomas, Faustino Duran, who was pulling the trailers with the tug and being escorted by Larry Gallegos in his pick-up, had to make a slight curve. Shortly after, Duran noticed that the trailers he was supposed to be pulling were suddenly passing him at a higher rate of speed than he was going. Realizing that the trailers had uncoupled, and that he had absolutely no control over them, Duran, feeling completely helpless, covered his eyes with his hands so he couldn't see or be a witness to the accident about to happen. It seemed like hours before the trailers finally came to rest against a tree. Fortunately no one was hurt and Duran and Larry are still trucking. But you can still hear Duran mumbling, "Why me? Why me? Maybe Larry is trying to get rid of me." Larry's answer to that is that with all the money Duran owes him, he has to keep Duran around.

Later that same day the Tenderfoot Express acted up again but this time there were several people riding in the trailers. Duran was half-way across the campus before he realized that he had lost the trailers and their passengers. By the time Duran found his missing trailers, most of the passengers had decided that walking might be faster.

After their usual high-level meeting with low-level thinking, Larry and Duran decided that in order to keep the lead trailer coupled, it needed extra weight. Luckily for them, they found a 300-pound Alumni and sat him on the front trailer, although he did get a little annoyed when they wouldn't let him off after the fifth trip. The man loved to eat! As soon as they ran out of hot dogs, the guy split.

The Police Department might be a little hesitant about giving those two a police escort, seeing as how they almost wiped out half the force that day. However, Starsky and Hutch (Johnny Gallegos and Juan Ortega) are still alive and well.

(PPD Photos by Margaret Mangham)