

Arizona Review

economic perspectives on Arizona's agriculture and natural resources

THE UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA.

Bartley P. Cardon

1913–2005

George Frisvold, Jimmie Hillman, and Russell Tronstad

photo courtesy Vera Minnick



Bart Cardon in 1987

Last summer we solicited several friends and colleagues of Bart's to write a short piece that reflected on special memories and times they had experienced with him. Individuals were encouraged to provide a good story involving Bart in a personal way—even if it covered a professional cause but brought out the

“human side” of Bart's personality and the “side of Bart we never knew.” Bart was indeed a very special individual to many people, not only in Arizona but throughout the United States and even internationally. We have arranged these short pieces into a common format for this issue of the *Arizona Review* entitled “The Bart Cardon I Knew” to honor and reminisce about a good friend and role model for those readers that may have never met him.

Bartley P. Cardon, dean emeritus of the College of Agriculture, past president and founding member of the 4-H Foundation, and longtime supporter of Arizona's agricultural industry and youth, passed away March 21, 2005. Bart and his wife, Charlotte, established scholarship endowments in both the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences and the 4-H Foundation. In 1997, a groundswell movement by friends and colleagues throughout Arizona led to the creation of the Bartley P. Cardon Endowment for Agricultural and Resource Economics. Bart Cardon selected the Department of Agricultural and Resource

Economics to house this endowment and the accompanying endowed chair. The Department is proud to have been given this honor.

For more than 75 years, Bart Cardon was involved with Arizona farming, ranching, and agribusiness. Reared as a farm boy in Arizona, Cardon entered the University of Arizona in 1935—receiving his bachelor's and master's degrees in agricultural chemistry and soil microbiology. He earned a Ph.D. in enzyme chemistry and microbiology at the University of California, Berkeley, in 1946. Returning to the University of Arizona, Cardon rose to the rank of professor, leaving in 1954 to pursue a career in business.

Bart Cardon made breakthrough innovations in cattle feeding, livestock management, and marketing of animal products, and he shared his experience throughout Arizona and beyond—consulting with U.S. firms and businesses in Asia, Australia, and Europe.

In 1980, Cardon returned to the University of Arizona as dean of the College of Agriculture. His ultimate, and perhaps greatest, contribution to Arizona was public service. He served on numerous committees, boards, and public institutional groups—including the Governor's 1980 task force that authored the monumental 1980 Groundwater Management Act governing water use in Arizona. His many awards include the Distinguished Service Award from the American Feed Manufacturers; honorary Fellow of the American Society of Animal

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Arizona Review

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Welcome

to our sixth issue of the *Arizona Review*, published biannually by the Department of Agricultural and Resource Economics (AREC) and the Bartley P. Cardon Endowment for Agricultural and Resource Economics. This issue pays tribute to Bart Cardon with remembrances of friends and colleagues, old and new. An update on research, teaching, and outreach activities supported by the Cardon Endowment is published in our Spring 2005 issue. All issues of the *Arizona Review* are available online at <http://ag.arizona.edu/arec/pubs/azreview.html>.

Also in this issue, we note the passing of Clarence D. “Dub” Edmond who served as an extension economist in AREC from 1959 to 1977. Satheesh Aradhyula and Russell Tronstad update commodity production and price trends in the regular Arizona’s Agricultural Situation column. We announce a new Western Extension Marketing Committee publication on certification and labeling by Russell Tronstad and other Western State extension economists. Finally, we draw your attention to recent awards and honors received by AREC faculty.

—George Frisvold and Russell Tronstad
Department of Agricultural and Resource Economics
The University of Arizona



“The Bart Cardon I Knew”

Remembrances



Fred T. Boice

In the spring of 1953 I registered at the University of Arizona to do some graduate work that would assist me in the management of the family ranch at Arivaca.

Among other subjects, I signed up for “Feeds and Feeding” from E.B. Stanley. Mr. Stanley was a fine man and a family friend but not the most exciting professor I ever had.

The class droned on until, one class period, it was announced that Stanley was indisposed and the new “hot shot” from Cal-Berkeley would be teaching the class. With that in comes this tall, imposing man with Morrison’s text in hand. He drops the book on the lectern and announces that we are going to discuss “Food and Fooding.”

It was the best class day I had at the University of Arizona. That was Bart Cardon at his best—articulate, entertaining, knowledgeable, magnetic and a marvelous communicator.

That was who he was to me for the next fifty years but the first impression will endure forever in my memory.

John R. Norton

It wasn’t long after Bart Cardon’s return from his service in World War II to a professorship in the College of Agriculture at the University of Arizona that I had the pleasure of being his student in the late 1940s. He was a superb instructor and I not only learned much from him but we became lifelong friends.

I was on the Rodeo Team at the U of A and thought that I wanted to pursue rodeoing after I finished school. This, of course, distressed my father greatly. He even went to Tucson and sought Dr. Cardon’s counsel on what he perceived to be a serious problem. Bart listened carefully and counseled my father to have patience because he predicted that I would outgrow it.

My father accepted this counsel, but later Bart told me he wasn’t at all certain that I would ever amount to anything. He had a way of pulling your leg that often kept you guessing.

I think Bart did more for the University of Arizona and the College of Agriculture than anyone else I have ever known over the last fifty plus years. He was an extremely charismatic and sincere leader. He was able to motivate people to do more than they ever thought they could and make them enjoy it.

I had the pleasure of working with Bart in creating the AG100, which has become an important alumni outreach program for the College of Agriculture, and I was privileged to help create the chair in his honor at the College. This was a small but fitting tribute to his many years of service. I hope and believe that it gave him great satisfaction to receive this tribute. It was an honor to help do something for a great man and true leader. I will certainly miss him.

Thomas Chandler

In September of 1938, my ROTC unit at the University of Arizona was commanded by a gentle giant named Bartley Cardon. He was a giant in the sense of being of great stature and strength and of more than mortal power. His cadets were in awe of this man. Bart Cardon was a soldier, a scholar, a teacher and a business executive.

When Governor Bruce Babbitt had a mandate from the secretary of the interior to enact an acceptable groundwater law or lose the Central Arizona Project, Governor Babbitt assembled a group that represented constituents who were to be most affected by a groundwater law.

Agriculture was represented in the group, but the industry felt it needed additional representation. So, Governor Babbitt called upon Bart Cardon to join the group. In short order, Bart gained their respect and confidence. When he spoke, people listened. One reason that the effort succeeded was the presence of Bart Cardon.

When the College of Agriculture at the University of Arizona was languishing, two of its very

distinguished graduates, the late Sidney Sterling Woods and Donald Butler, the current director of the Arizona Department of Agriculture, asked me to attend a meeting with Bart. The purpose of meeting was to try to persuade him to accept the deanship of the College of Agriculture at the University. Bart was very reluctant to consider such a move, but his love for the College of Agriculture and his abiding belief that the farmer, rancher, and others in agribusiness were very important components in the social fabric of our nation moved him to accept the challenge of leading his College to new and greater heights.

I need not dwell on Bart's record as the dean of the College nor his contributions to agriculture and ranching in Arizona. His record speaks for itself.

Arizona owes a great debt to this gentle giant and I was honored to be his cadet, his friend, and the benefactor of his wisdom.

Don Butler

Prior to Homecoming 1981, I received a call from Sid Woods of Yuma requesting that I join him for breakfast at the Lodge on the Desert on the morning of the Aggie breakfast. At this time, I was president of the Arizona Alumni Association and also the Arizona Cattle Feeders' Association. When I arrived at the Lodge, Sid, a member of the Arizona Board of Regents, Tom Chandler, president of the Board, and Bart were there. It was a delightful breakfast

but then Tom said, "Let's get down to business. Bart, we want you to be the dean of the College of Agriculture."

Bart looked surprised and said, "What are you talking about?"

Tom went on and laid out the plan. There had been quite a number of applicants but none had been selected and there was a need to fill the position. Bart asked if there would be support from the commodity groups and I indicated the livestock industry would certainly be behind him and Sid indicated that the farming community would also be with him.

Tom said then that it was settled and he would speak to the president of the University that morning. Sid and I then left for the College breakfast. When we walked back to the garage, we came upon Dr. Schaefer in front

of the student union. He spoke to both of us and then directed his comments to Sid. He said, "We have a new dean of the College of Agriculture." We said that was great and congratulated him on his choice.

I believe Bart was in his new office the next Monday morning and raring to go.

John P. Schaefer

If you had been an Arizonan anytime after 1960 and had an interest in education, agriculture, or the arts, Bart Cardon would have been someone you knew, respected, and *really* liked. As the president of the University of Arizona who was looking for a dean of the College of Agriculture, I knew Bart was the answer to a fervent prayer. It was hard to imagine anyone who could have been more qualified to lead the College at a critical time in its history.

Bart's background of an early life on the farm, an education that emphasized chemistry and biochemistry, a career as a teacher, and a successful entrepreneurial businessman made him an ideal choice for the University. Physically, intellectually, and by the stint of his gentle but forceful personality, he was a "presence." Bart had the wonderful ability to identify the common denominator in a group of people rather than their differences.

Bart's great strength as a leader was that he was in every sense a "futurist." While he had a reverence for the traditions of the past, he was constantly looking for ways to integrate emerging science and technology into modern agricultural practice. As the trend toward urbanization of Arizona accelerated, he broadened the programs of the College to serve the evolving needs of the State.

I am pleased that I had the opportunity to be both a friend and a colleague of Bart's. My life has been richer for that gift.

Vera Minnick

In early 1979, when I was introduced to Dr. Cardon (who was to be our new dean in the College of Agriculture) my position was secretary to the interim dean. He was so cheerful and always had a smile. We worked together for a couple of weeks when he asked me if I would continue to work with him. I was so delighted—he said I cried. Out came the Kleenex.

Dean Cardon was a remarkable person—a true leader. His door was always open to anyone who had a matter to discuss. He would stop whatever he was doing, sit back in his chair, and listen. He made that person feel that he/she had the most important issue of the day.



photo courtesy Vera Minnick

Vera Minnick and Bart Cardon in 1987

He relied on his staff members to do their jobs responsibly, and most of the time we all did. He worked very hard—I know for a fact he didn't sleep very much because every morning he had a few tapes ready for me to type up. And, that was just the beginning. Like a good battery, he went on, and on.

He always kept me advised on activities, including me in meetings, trips to various sites, and made me feel I was working “with” him, not “for” him. As an example, when the College was planning the Maricopa Agricultural Center, he said, “Vera, you and I are going to set this whole thing up”—and took me along to the area with him and the team involved in this successful project. What a great experience!

As a bonus, his wonderful family met some of mine, and we were sort of extended members. Also, each year Dr. Cardon and his wife Charlotte took a vacation—usually around his birthday. When they returned they always had a gift for me from the country they visited. I particularly remember when they brought me a handmade rosary, which was blessed by the pope in Rome. The last gift was from South America. Mrs. Cardon said, “Vera, I hope you like this because he spent all day picking the right one for you.” It was a beautifully cut gem—amethyst—which I wear every day on a lovely chain.

When I retired to be a full time caregiver to my elderly mother, I cried—out came the Kleenex again. I thanked Dean Cardon for the happiest eight years of my working career.

Margaret Savage

Bartley Cardon was the handsomest man I ever knew. He was a composite of Averell Harriman, John Wayne, and Cary Grant. There was a bevy of us “girls” in the sixties and the seventies that fantasized hidden dreams of Bartley. We were all friends of Charlotte. She never resented our collective admiration of her husband with good reason. Bartley was a “one woman man” and Charlotte was that woman. We all knew it, too.

Bartley was a gentleman of the old school. He had that charming ability to make every woman feel a lady. He was courteous, gracious, and attentive. I remember one late afternoon when I stopped by to see Charlotte and she asked me to stay for supper. Bartley came in looking pretty worn out, unaware I'd been invited to eat with them. When he saw me, tired as he was, he gave me a hug and with that infectious chuckle of his and said it was a lucky day for him when two beautiful women were waiting at home for him. That was Bartley, hospitable and affable.

Several times Charlotte and I gave picnics at the Saguaro National Monument. We'd invite thirty or forty friends. Bartley volunteered to man the barbecue. I still see him now dressed in Levi's and a western shirt that suited him so well tending to the grill yet having time to greet every guest with genial humor. Bartley liked people.

There aren't many Bartley Cardons around these days and I don't think there ever were. Bartley was of that special breed of men who believe every man is his equal and he, the equal of every man. He treated all with respect and dignity. *We miss you, Bartley.*

Pete Dewhirst

Bart often said, “The problem with communication is the illusion that it has been achieved.” There was never any illusion when it came to Bart's ability to communicate, however. He communicated effectively wherever he was, even when he walked into a room full of people. His mere presence communicated with others. In one-on-one encounters, he could be even more forceful.

I recall one incident in which Bart, a senior University vice-president, and I were meeting in my office in the Forbes Building. It was about 6 P.M. The College of Agriculture had been promised space in the Microbiology Building for the Department of Veterinary Science. During the course of the meeting, the vice-president stated that he had changed his mind and would not provide the space in the Microbiology Building after all. WELL! Words cannot do justice to Bart's response. The ensuing discussion became progressively louder and louder. Frankly, I became concerned that a physical altercation might occur. It was fortunate that this meeting took place so late in the day. If it had been during working hours, I honestly believe that someone would have called the police. Somewhere around 7 P.M., the VP suddenly acquiesced and declared, “All right, you can have the damned space!” The Department of Veterinary Science, combined with Microbiology, now occupies most of the building.

Bart knew not only *how* to communicate effectively with individuals and groups, but also *with whom* to communicate to achieve the goals of the College. One has only to review his planning and actions in meeting the mandates of the Board of Regents regarding disposal of farms from urban to rural areas. The combination of his acute business sense, his natural charisma, and his valuable communication skills resulted in the attainment of a level of independence and financial structure

for physical facilities and equipment that remains a major strength of the College today and for the future. No one else could have assembled an advisory committee of Arizona's agricultural leaders and former members of the Board of Regents to establish an endowment fund from the sale of farms. Bart and the committee then brought about legislative action that allowed bonding for College facilities to be paid over time from the revenue from the endowment.

Bart was a master in achieving effective communication. I was privileged to be a participant during this exciting period of time.

Schuyler W. Lininger

What a remarkable man!

You can go on for a long time and not find someone who would be a finer example and mentor to emulate. I met Bart after World War II when I was assigned to his army reserve unit in Tucson—the 413th Reconnaissance Battalion, 13th Armored Division. Bart was the battalion commander. The outfit was stationed in the Army Reserve Center on Silverlake Road—near Pueblo Gardens. (I had been in the same Tucson High School class with Bart's youngest sibling, Orson.) This army experience evolved into a lifelong and personal friendship with Bart. Bart wrote in some snippets of memoir pieces about the time during World War II when he was first stationed in Oregon in 1941–42. The old army types didn't take kindly to the freshly minted second lieutenants that were assigned to lead them. On Bart's first day with his new unit, a horse exercise was scheduled for that morning. (The horses had to be exercised every day.) The stable sergeant had saddled up two mounts, one for Bart and one for himself. The reins were handed to Bart for his mount. Bart looked at the horse, at the sergeant, and then took the reins of the sergeant's mount and climbed aboard. The sergeant, hesitantly, took the mount that had been saddled for Bart. As he mounted the horse, the horse went straight up and the sergeant hit the ground! The farmer boy from Tucson hadn't fallen off the turnip truck that day! That event molded Bart and the Wyoming National Guard, the 115th Mechanized Cavalry Regiment, together for the rest of the war. The stable sergeant and Bart, after getting to know each other, became good friends. (Bart was with that guard outfit for the duration of the war.) That was just the way Bart handled events—forthright and with keen insight and an understanding of the situation. He practiced Leadership 101.

Bart and Charlotte's home was on East Calle Guaymas, located just west of Alvernon, across the

street from our home and business, The Lodge on the Desert. The Cardon siblings babysat for our young children.

With Bart's and my reserve duties, our paths crossed many times with our weekly meetings and our two-week periods of summer camp. He was always covering up and standing up for the personnel in his command—it kept him hopping. When we were at the Presidio in San Francisco for summer duty, we tried—sometimes successfully—to not visit the places at night where we might encounter Bart and Charlotte. While at the Presidio, Bart took me to a luncheon meeting at the Palace Hotel where the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco was meeting. Charlotte's father, Dr. Karl F. Meyer, was a member and he had invited us to join him. It was a pleasure to meet Dr. Meyer after I had heard so much about him.

Bart was our daughter Gretchen's godfather when she was baptized at St. Philip's in the Hills. When Bart became dean of the College of Agriculture, Gretchen received her degree in interior design from her godfather, the dean...another U of A Aggie graduate. It was a touching moment, indeed. Bart was one of the most intelligent and practical men I have ever known. He was a remarkable person indeed—my mentor, counselor, teacher. I was proud—as are many—to call Bart and Charlotte my friends.

Kurt Eicher

My wife and I are German nationals. We were living in England when we met Bart and Charlotte Cardon on an organized bus tour through Israel and Jordan in 1977. We immediately hit it off and enjoyed his irresistible sense of humor. Bartley told me that they lived in Tucson, Arizona. In my geographical ignorance, I assumed that Tucson was only a stage village, just built for western movies (I must have mixed it up with "Old Tucson"). Bartley, always keen to make a joke, said quite seriously: "Oh yes, we live on the same street as John Wayne." By that time, it dawned on me that Tucson was a "real" city with "real" people. From then on, Bart didn't miss many opportunities to pull my leg and to remind me of my lapse.

Inevitably, he asked me one day whether I had been in the war. Yes, I had been, just before the end and I saw the first Americans when they were preparing to cross the Rhine near Oppenheim. To my surprise, Bart remembered this time and the Rhine crossing very well because he was part of it in his capacity as operations officer, assigned to the 115th Cavalry Regiment (Horse/Mechanized). We didn't talk much about the war; therefore, I could never find out what on earth the American Cavalry

did in modern warfare, but as a common soldier I was highly impressed by his high military rank of lieutenant colonel.

I had been seconded as a communications operator to a heavy-duty engineering unit, just on the opposite side of the Rhine. We squatted in our rabbit holes and saw the Americans in and about their armored vehicles through our binoculars. I could even intercept their chatter on the radio. I didn't understand much of what they were saying, but it sounded as coming from self-confident and well-fed people. Sometimes, they burst into roaring laughter, something I hadn't heard in our army for a long time. We had been cut off from all supplies, mortar fire had interrupted our telephone lines, we were hungry, the morale was low, and we didn't have much gas left for our vehicles.

As we looked across the river, Bart and his comrades must have looked at us and I guess what they saw must have reassured them. Our unit was hastily withdrawn during the night. Crossing the Rhine was a major event at the time and the bulletin of the German Supreme Command of March 23, 1945 had to concede that "the Americans, supported by amphibious tanks, succeeded in crossing the Rhine near Oppenheim." According to his records, Bart's regiment proceeded through southern Germany and, by all indications, came through the village south of Ulm on the road to the German/Austrian border where, as a child, Judith my wife and her mother lived as evacuees. People of this village who are old enough to remember this time are still full of praise of the excellent conduct of the American troops.

After our meeting in Jordan, we met the Cardons in Tucson quite a number of times; they came to see us in London, England. We traveled together all over Arizona, and met each other in Wales and Alberta, Canada. Bart and Charlotte became very good friends. The last time we saw Bart was in Tucson two years ago. He was not only a great personality, but he also had a big heart. We shall miss him and never forget him.

Carl G. Stevenson

I met Bart in the early fifties. I was managing Farmers Investment Company Feed Yards in Continental and Sahuarita—some 18,000 head. Bart was doing nutrition consulting. In those days he was with Eagle Milling Company and Early Fat Company.

Bart and I got along great. I gained a great respect for him. He inspired me and gave me respect and confidence. Our big breakthrough in cattle nutrition was in adding fat (tallow) to our rations. John

Haugh had the Tucson rendering works. Fat had little market; consequently, it was cheap.

Our experimental work in adding fat was quite a circus: how to add it, how to keep the proper temperature, and what the correct amount or percentage was for the ration. There were three rations—with a different percentage for each.

I believe this was the first use of fat in cattle feeding. Today it is universally used. Bart was in great demand. I was invited to travel with him. We shared the same hotel or motel room. Bart was always upbeat, always active, and he seemed to need little or no sleep. I would be dead asleep in no time. By 4 A.M. Bart would be taking a loud noisy shower. This would be followed by a couple of hours recording the previous day's notes. I usually didn't get much sleep.

Bart and I were both in World War II and both in horse outfits. Bart was a colonel; I was a staff sergeant, rated a veterinary field technician. I was the horseshoeing instructor at Ft. Bliss, Texas. I was in charge of a veterinary field hospital in France and Germany. I was quite proud of my work. Bart, too, was in the European Theater. After the fighting was over Bart created a school that grew to college-level standards. This was in Germany. With the school well established, Bart returned to the States.

Whenever the war was discussed Bart insisted that I was just a horseshoer and short-changed my role in the veterinary field. This was always in fun. Neither of us dwelled on our war experience.

After fourteen years with Farmers Investment Company (FICO), I started Red Rock Feeding Company. My board of directors from the beginning consisted of Bart, W.E. Culbertson, and myself. Bart



At the SAWARA celebration of CAP water arriving in Tucson October 4, 1991: Bart Cardon, president, Ken Foster, board member, Charlotte Cardon, "supporter."

photo courtesy Marybeth Carlisle

and Culbertson (FICO vice-president) because of their positions remained anonymous. Bart remained a board member until he was unable. My son, David, has replaced Bart. Culbertson is still on my board (forty-two years).

Looking back over fifty years, my association with Bart Cardon was one of the great happenings in my life. Seldom is a person fortunate enough to know and work with a person of Bart's status.

Marybeth Carlile

When I came to know Bart Cardon he had already lived many lives. That became a rich opportunity for Southern Arizona Water Resources Association (SAWARA) and for me, as its executive director, to take full advantage of his many talents and enjoy his wisdom. Tucson was Bart's hometown so he knew the community better than most people. As a young man, he survived a life-threatening auto accident. Through running Arizona Feeds, Bart learned his considerable business acumen.

His loving partner and wife Charlotte and his close, extended family gave Bart an inner strength. As dean of the College of Agriculture, Bart brought great finesse and skill to the job, which resulted in recognition of his many talents. Bart's passion for the Agricultural Experiment Station in Maricopa brought innovation in agricultural techniques such that the Station now bears his name. As Bart was a world traveler, he soaked up the ways of many diverse cultures, which added to his wisdom and insight.

By 1989 when Bart was in full swing into his final career of bringing large donations into the University of Arizona through the Foundation Office, he became the president of SAWARA. With an understanding of the value of water from his agricultural background, Bart supported good water policy, sound conservation, and the need to spread the word in Tucson.

The arrival of the Central Arizona Project (CAP) water to Tucson occurred on his watch and SAWARA sponsored the local celebration. Bart assisted in obtaining Congressional funding for the CAP through contacts in Washington, D.C. Xeriscaping has become the landscaping of choice in Tucson and Bart helped promote that water-saving technique. Through many local projects, Bart built a sound foundation for SAWARA to carry through with its goals. But it was his personal warmth and positive attitude that endeared him to so many, and especially to me.

Weren't we all lucky to have Bart Cardon in our lives and in our world?

Now, how could I not be proud to have known such a warm and giving man as Bart?

Jimmye S. Hillman

He was one of the first faculty members I met on arrival at the University of Arizona on November 1, 1950. Our friendship was for almost fifty-five years and I helped lower his mortal remains into the rocks and sod of Binghampton Cemetery in the Catalina Foothills March 23, 2005. I laugh when I remember our mutual agreement that the most cherished aspect of our University appointment was not tenure, but the fact that our names had been painted on the parking spot immediately behind the Agriculture Building, now the Forbes Building, and near the old animal pavilion, now Marvel Labs.

I have a thousand other recollections of our friendship, and my own file on him marked *Bart Cardon*. The item of which he seemed very proud is some lines I wrote for his eightieth birthday in October 1993. He had spent lots of time on the Governor's Water Committee and I referenced this in my poem. Prometheus stole fire to save Mankind; Bart "stole" water to save Arizona Agriculture!



Lunch at St. Philip's Plaza, spring 1998: Charlotte Cardon, Jimmye S. Hillman

Bart At Eighty by Jimmye S. Hillman

Amongst those noble souls that I have known
You rank most high,
Towering above life's lesser men
In spirit and philanthropy.
Superior in matters academic, commercial
And humanity,
Whose voice oft questions
But heart forgives,
And whose time is
Always others'.
Promethean in a desert setting
Who stole water—but not from heaven—
Instead of fire;
And, nonetheless, CAP's
Torturing vultures
Periodically picked you clean
Leaving only sufficient
Liver for another, later picking
In a SAWARA or the like.
Friend. But not a Hercules, I.
What mortal could
Free you, alleviate the pain
Brought on by theft of that water

(No fire!) or moderate
The onus induced by compromise
In matters where such
Compromise was like a sick liver;
Or lighten your clear conscience from
Having tried to play the god
You aren't?
You overcame the Titans of
Gross greed only to fall victim
To the buzzards of small causes!
Great Zeus himself could never
Fathom Prometheus' godly attributes.
Nor can my earthly mind
Yet comprehend your incarnate
Propensity for punishment.
Hail, my octogenarian buddy!
Decades of our camaraderie
Have lifted me beyond the commonplace.
Your tomorrows like your yesterdays
Are certain to be spent atop
Tucson's Olympus equivalent.
And others shall you lift,
But not so high as I!



Jimmye Hillman, and Bart Cardon.

photo courtesy Jimmye Hillman

Harry W. Ayer

Bart greeted me with his broad, infectious grin—that twinkle in his eye—and “Well, Harry, how the heck are you anyway?” It was 11:30 at his office in the Swede Johnson Alumni Building, and we soon headed to one of his favorite Mexican restaurants, John Jacob’s El Parador, for a noontime meeting over lunch. Bart was supposed to be retired, but who could tell. He was spearheading a major fund-raising effort for our department, and, no doubt, he was the right man for the job. He wore one of his signature Guayabera shirts, and hooked a favorite cane over an empty restaurant chair. “I’ll have the beef machaca,” he told the waitress, “and a glass of lemonade.”

“Take a look at this letter I’ve drafted for potential donors.” And fifteen seconds later, “Well, what do you think?” His deep, clear voice boomed, even in low-volume mode. (I always thought that when you were in a room with Bart, no matter how many the room held, you soon knew of Bart’s presence—and were glad!) “Can you get the stamps and round up some of your cronies to stuff the envelopes? This better go out next week, don’t you think?”

“One son-of-a-gun won’t like getting this letter, but don’t worry, I’ll pay him a personal visit. He reminds me of some army brass. Lots of blow, but when you put them on the spot, they come around. One time after the fighting had stopped we set up headquarters in this fancy castle recently occupied by a German general. I was supposed to start a university for our troops before they returned home. One so-and-so general up the line didn’t seem to get it, so I paid him a visit, with a letter in hand from Ike. He came around pretty fast.”

And so the meeting went on for another hour or so. It was like others—with “Bart” stamped all over them. Bart’s meetings (unlike most) were destined to be flat out fun, with plenty of warmth and graciousness. There would be some raucous but not embarrassing language and astounding stories from Bart’s made-for-the-movies past (Spielberg: have no doubt that more than a couple blockbusters could easily come from Bart’s life!). Bart would have a sound plan for action already well formulated, but often disguised by the joviality of the meeting (you were sucked in without knowing it!). There would be stories about Bart’s friends (and his few *enemies!*). And always you came away realizing that Bart would take (or had already taken!) more than his share of the load on his broader-than-life shoulders, and that the project was destined for success. What a man! A treasured friend and colleague! I remember him with great fondness, indeed!

Jim Burnett

During his retirement years Bart and Charlotte came to Bisbee every New Year’s Eve and had lunch with Mama and me at the beautiful old Copper Queen Hotel. We agreed early on not to talk about our health problems, aches, pains, operations, and medications. What the hey, there was plenty else to reminisce about. Bart and I had been friends since our university days in the late 1930s. We had both served in Europe in the war and worked on the livestock shows and fairs. We knew a lot of the same people and their agricultural endeavors.

Then there were our offspring and their offspring we had to be updated on. Yes, there was plenty to talk about without getting into our health problems. Somehow our lunches seemed to stretch well into the afternoon. I guess our lunches were what they now call quality time. I know it was a lovely way to spend a few hours each New Year’s Eve.

On their last trip to Bisbee their son Bartley Jr. came along to drive the car, and Bart was walking with a four-footed cane, just to help him keep his balance he said. Our lunch went off good, as always, and we said good-bye with a hearty “see you next year” as always, but I think we all knew we probably wouldn’t.

He’s gone now, to wherever it is the Good Ones go, but the good memories remain, and I expect they will to the end of the trail.

Lowell Hardin

During the late 1970s and early 1980s Dean Cardon came often to Petit Jean Mountain in Arkansas as a member of Winrock Livestock Center’s Board of Directors. In 1982 it was decided to try to merge Winrock with two other international agricultural development organizations. All three had Rockefeller family connections. Each had its own proud traditions, independent board, and president. It was my job to do the staff work for what turned out to be prolonged three-way merger negotiations.

“It’s as impossible as trying to merge three churches,” voiced the skeptics. “You might marry two, but three’s a crowd.”

Crowd or no crowd, after some ten meetings spanning two years the impossible was achieved. In fact, this past summer Winrock International, the merged organization with projects around the world, celebrated its twentieth anniversary. Guess whose disarming smile, timely stories, and calm suggestions so often broke the tension and eased us negotiators through the rough spots? You are right. It was that wise Arizonan renowned for his uncommon common sense, Bart Cardon.

James F. McNulty, Jr.

Col. Bartley P. Cardon died in 2005 in Arizona after a lifetime of public service. He has been the subject of many commendations during his years of serving his church, his nation, and his family.

Col. Cardon's career was especially distinguished for service to educational interests in connection with his appointment as dean of the College of Agriculture of the University of Arizona. He completed educational credentials and earned a Ph.D. from the University of California at Berkeley.

Bartley Cardon was commissioned at the University of Arizona and spent his adult life almost exclusively in service both on domestic assignments and roles in Europe. He continued his interests in matters of national defense and was instrumental in recruiting the 413th Reconnaissance Battalion.

On return to academic life after the Second World War, he was a principal power in bringing, in his forceful way, the skills of the University of Arizona to the people it served.

He strengthened the role of an agricultural extension. All of this continued in his new responsibilities as dean of the College of Agriculture during some remarkable years. His many interests in agricultural matters affecting young people were noteworthy, as were his ongoing interests in all fields affected by agriculture. His never-ending concern with agricultural matters and continuation of his friendship with many facets boded well for all members of the agricultural community.

Bart Cardon did so much so well, with an extraordinary capacity for work for all varieties. His church was certainly influential, but it was his own personal traits of character that made him such an acknowledged leader. We often take for granted the traits of faith and honesty and generosity of spirit. He was fit for any enterprise in our republic.

His traits remain with him, glorifying the attributes of one man and his endless capacities for good.

We conclude with a Roman salutation: To many years, a noble spirit, *ad multos anos*.

Dean Lueck

I only had the pleasure of meeting and visiting with Bart Cardon a handful of times, but on each occasion it was clear that this was an important and revered man. I first met Bart for lunch in the summer of 2004—when Mt Lemmon was on fire—at the original Casa Molina restaurant on east Speedway. Harry Ayer, Jimmie Hillman and Alan Ker also were present. As I was being recruited to join the CALS faculty as the Cardon Professor of Agricultural and

Resource Economics, we both wanted to meet each other. I regret that I cannot recount stories like the others in this volume have, but I can only say I wished I had known him longer and better. No small consolation is that I have gotten to know Charlotte a bit and hope to get to know her better.

A great testament to Bart Cardon is the establishment of the Cardon Endowment for Agricultural and Resource Economics. The Endowment was established in 1997 to honor Bart. Many of those recounting their memories of Bart were instrumental in establishing the Endowment and I thank them for their efforts. Cardon Endowment funds support the research, teaching, and outreach work of the Department of Agricultural and Resource Economics and do so by providing resources directly for research, by providing assistantships and scholarships to undergraduates and graduate students, and by bringing national and international scholars to visit the University of Arizona. These are all activities that Bart highly valued as a scholar and a dean at CALS. The Cardon Endowment provides vital intellectual and academic support to AREC, CALS, and the UA and it is greatly appreciated. It is my intention to expand the impact (and perhaps the size) of the endowment to further enhance the memory and ideals of Bart Cardon.

Alan Ker

As I read through the writings of Bart's friends, I am honored that our department (Agricultural and Resource Economics) is associated with such a fine man. I always looked forward to my visits with Bart at the nursing home and wished that I had known him earlier in his life. Although I only met Bart in 2002, it was clear from our conversations that Bart got such wonderful enjoyment out of his involvement with the agricultural community and the relationships that this fostered over the years. It was evident that he was the right man to be dean of the College of Agriculture. He lived and breathed Arizona agriculture and he was most pleased to do so. Hot terms come and go in academics and nowadays a hot term is translational science. As one might expect, this refers to research/science that is quickly, directly, and measurably translated into real world applications. From my discussions with Bart, it was clear that he was a translational science guy—ahead of his time. His academic and non-academic endeavors bear this out. He also cared deeply about students as evidenced by the long and close relationships he had with many former students. Dean Lueck, the Cardon Chair holder, promotes these

Continued on page 16.

Arizona's Agricultural Situation

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According to USDA's December forecast, U.S. cotton production for 2005–2006 is projected at a record 23.7 million bales, about 2 percent higher than the 2004–2005 crop. U.S. cotton producers planted an estimated 13.91 million acres of upland cotton for 2005, about half a million acres more than previous year. Upland cotton production is currently projected

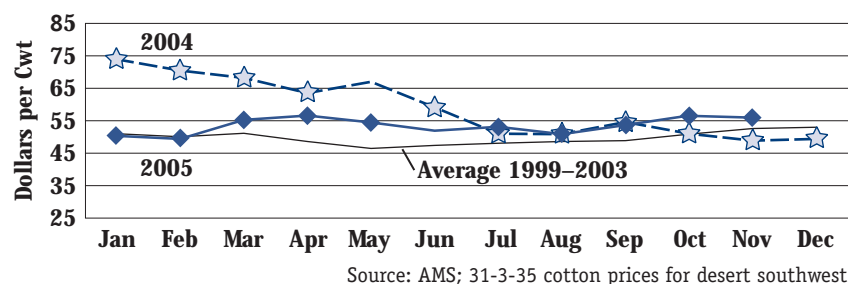
at 23 million bales while extra-long staple production is expected to decrease by 10 percent from that of 2004–2005. With cotton yields expected to be slightly lower than those for the 2004–2005 year, expected increases in U.S. cotton production for the 2005–2006 season can be attributed to increased acres harvested over the previous year.

Arizona cotton producers are expected to harvest 239,000 acres of upland cotton in the 2005–2006 season, only 1,000 acres more than in the previous year. Pima cotton acres harvested are also expected to increase similarly to 4,000 acres. With an expected decline of 10 percent in Arizona upland cotton yields, upland cotton production in Arizona is forecast to decrease by 73,000 bales to 650,000 bales for the 2005–2006 season. Arizona cotton prices for 2005 have been mostly stable and have remained slightly above 1999–2003 averages. While U.S. mill use is at historic lows, cotton consumption in foreign countries—particularly China—has seen significant increases. U.S. cotton exports for 2005–2006 are expected to be at 16.4 million bales, a record, as the global demand for cotton continues to grow.

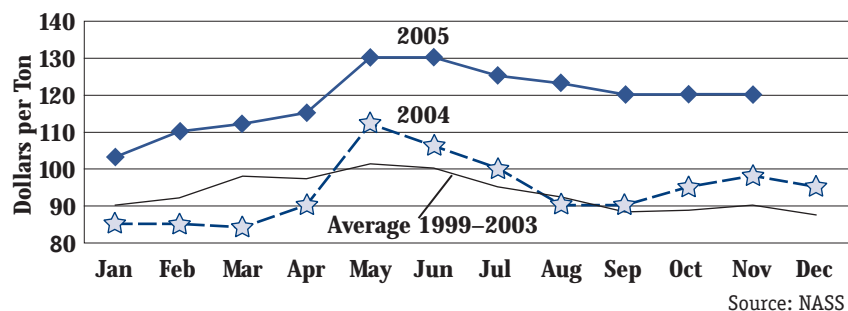
According to the Arizona Agricultural Statistics Service, Arizona farmers are expected to harvest 2.028 million tons of alfalfa hay on 260,000 acres in 2005, a 3 percent increase in production and an 8.3 percent increase in area. After reaching near record high levels of \$130/ton in May and June, alfalfa prices in Arizona have since dropped and remained level at \$120/ton September–November. On average, Arizona alfalfa prices in 2005 have been \$25/ton higher than those in the prior six years, mostly due to a strong demand for hay from the livestock and dairy sectors.

Arizona farmers are expected to have harvested 3.8 million boxes of lemons in the 2005–2006 year, an increase of 58.3 percent from the previous year and a 26.7 percent increase over the 2003–2004 year. California's lemon production for the 2005–2006

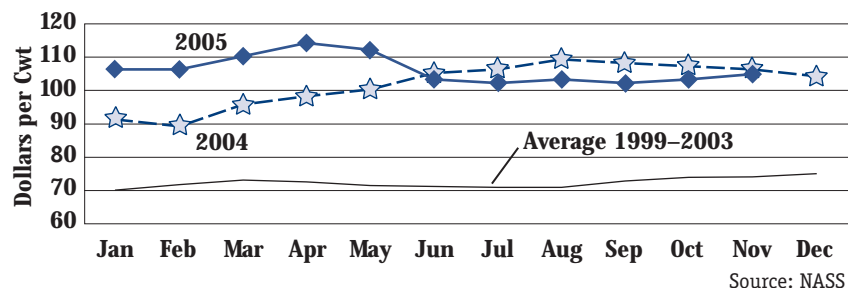
Arizona Upland Cotton Prices



Arizona Alfalfa Prices



Arizona Slaughter Steer and Heifer Prices



season is expected to remain unchanged from the previous season's level of 19 million boxes. Lemon prices for September–November of 2005 have averaged \$29.9/box, about 14 percent lower than 1999–2004 levels for these same months. Milk prices for 2005 have remained fairly stable during most of the year. During the second half of 2005, Arizona milk prices averaged \$15/cwt, which, while below 2004 levels, is 12.9 percent higher than 1999–2003 average levels.

USDA reported the number of cattle in feedlots with 1,000 head or more to total 11.5 million head on 1 November, 2005, up 1.2 percent from a year earlier. Arizona also increased its cattle on-feed around 1 percent over the last year to 325 thousand head. Marketings have shown a similar year-to-year increase, yet fed steer and heifer prices have increased modestly from last year due to strong domestic consumer demand.

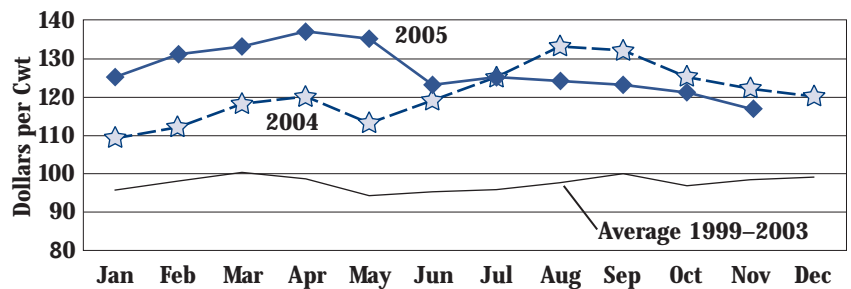
Canadian feeder and slaughter cattle exports to the United States were reopened last July after being closed since May of 2003 from the discovery of BSE (bovine spongiform encephalopathy) or “mad cow” disease in their cow herd. While imports of Canadian beef have ramped up, they are not as large as anticipated. From July through November, feeder cattle imports from Canada averaged 78 percent of their 2002 level. Preliminary data indicate that feeder cattle imports from Mexico for October and November were down 29 percent and 3.5 percent from a year ago. However, feeder imports from Mexico are still quite large by historical standards since imports for 2004 were much larger than prior years due to strong U.S. calf prices and no Canadian imports.

Arizona calf prices have managed to stay above \$120 per cwt this fall, as described in the accompanying figure. With corn prices around the same level as last year (Omaha cash at \$1.65/bu in recent weeks) and live cattle futures prices above last year by \$5–\$7 per cwt, feeder prices are poised to remain well above their historical average for the next few months. Another factor supporting feeder prices is Japan's resumption of beef trade with the United States.

Japan Resumes Beef Trade

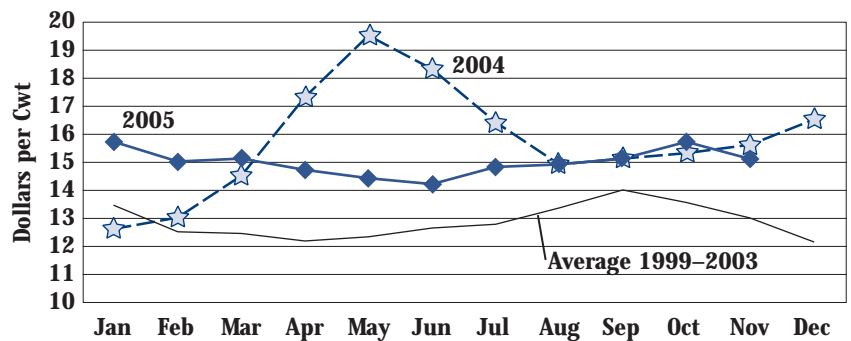
On 23 December 2003, a dairy cow in Washington state—originally imported from Canada—became the first verified case of BSE in the United States. In response to the verification, more than 60 countries banned U.S. beef imports. U.S. beef exports dropped in 2004 to only 17.5 percent of their 2003 value (\$3.15B). About 83 percent of U.S. exports were

Arizona Calf Prices



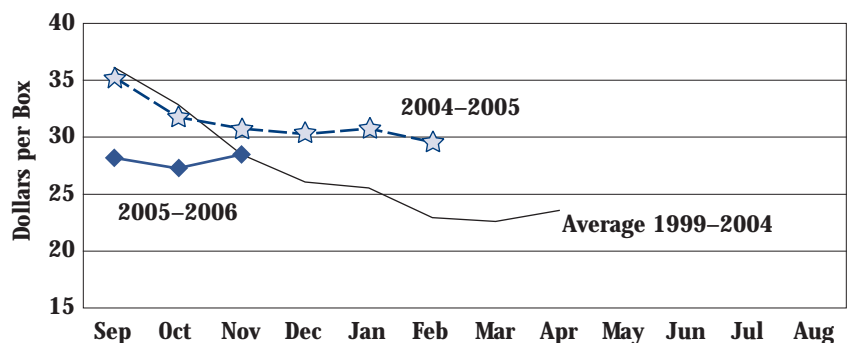
Source: NASS

Arizona Milk Prices



Source: NASS

Arizona Lemon Prices



Source: NASS

sent to Japan (35%), South Korea (25%), and Mexico (23%) in 2003. The initial confirmation of BSE shook U.S. markets, with prices falling by about 16 percent. But when BSE was confirmed a second time last July from a cow born in Texas, cattle markets hardly noticed the announcement. Consumer impact was probably minimal because established protocols diverted the cow from the food supply and the cow had been born prior to the animal feed ban. In 1997, the Food and Drug Administration banned the use of cattle protein in feed for cattle and other ruminant animals. USDA has tested over 534 thousand higher-risk cattle for BSE since 1 June, 2004.

Consumer response to BSE has been quite different for Japan. BSE was discovered in Japan's cow herd

in 2001 and they have had ongoing confirmations of 19 more cases. Japanese consumers were already concerned about BSE prior to its discovery in the United States as beef exports to Japan dropped by 31 percent from 2000 to 2002. Japan announced on 11 December, 2005 that it would open its border to beef trade with the United States and Canada, provided the cattle exported meet a range of specified conditions. But the Japanese consumer is probably the biggest challenge for resuming pre-BSE trade flows.

Kyodo News surveyed more than 1,000 Japanese consumers by phone at the end of November 2005 and found that over 75 percent of the respondents would be unwilling to eat U.S. beef versus only 21 percent who said they would consume it. Of the respondents that intended to shun U.S. beef, 63 percent cited concerns over food safety while 21 percent said there was no need to with domestic and Australian beef available. Japan currently tests all cattle slaughtered for human consumption for BSE. Australia has a less intensive animal feeding livestock industry and this is viewed as being free of BSE since animal protein feed is directly linked to BSE. Australia currently has 89 percent of the market share of Japan's beef imports, more than double its market share prior to the export ban.

One of Japan's key stipulations on imports is that beef comes from animals that are less than 20 months of age. Japan has imposed a 20-month age requirement since the youngest case of BSE found in Japan was from an animal 21 months of age. The United States currently precludes the importation of Canadian beef products and cattle over 30 months of age, which essentially limits just cull cow sales.

Holsteins that are fed a high ration diet from birth can reach a desirable slaughter weight at 13 months of age, but commercial crossbred cattle rarely reach the slaughterhouse before 15 months and often not until they are 18 to 24 months old. Because Japanese consumers desire animals with lots of marbling or intramuscular fat and cattle tend to deposit more of this fat at an older age, sourcing desirable animals that are less than 20 months of age may take some time to develop. But given that only 9.6 percent of U.S. beef production was exported pre-BSE, most U.S. beef packers seem more concerned about the Japanese consumer than sourcing age-verified beef animals less than 20 months old. U.S. pork exports to Japan have also been running well above average and will be considerable competition for beef exports. Most companies feel that it will be at least three to four years before we see beef trade at the level it was prior to the export ban. Japanese restaurant chains are the most anxious for U.S. beef trade to resume.

Other export conditions are that specified-risk materials, such as brain, spinal cord, and other central nervous system tissues, be properly removed before exporting. Each animal does not need to be tested for BSE as in Japan. This was an important item of negotiation since testing would cost about \$17.50/head. A recent study conducted at Kansas State University estimates that if pre-BSE market shares for the United States were regained for Japan and South Korea, then \$55 per head would be added to U.S. fed beef prices, assuming no BSE testing requirement. With the United States regaining 50 percent of these markets, they estimate a price increase of \$27 per head or around \$2 to \$3 per cwt. **AR**

New at AREC

Babbitt, Charles J., Dennis C. Cory, and Beth L. Kruckek. "Discretion and the Criminalization of Environmental Law." *Duke Environmental Law & Policy Forum* XV(2004):1-64.

Colby, Bonnie, and Patricia Orr. "Economic Tradeoffs in Preserving Riparian Habitat." *Natural Resources Journal* 45(2005):15-31.

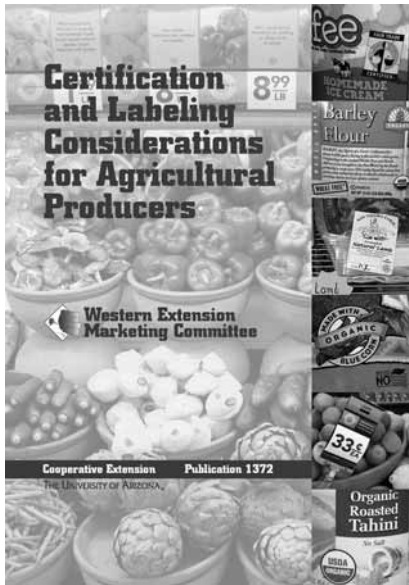
Ker, Alan P., and A. Tolga Ergün. "Empirical Bayes Nonparametric Kernel Density Estimation." *Statistics and Probability Letters* 75(2005):315-324.

McCann, Laura, Bonnie Colby, William K. Easter, Alexander Kasterine, and K.V. Kuperan. "Transaction Cost Measurement for Evaluating Environmental Policies." *Ecological Economics* 52(2005):527-542.

Rubenstein, Kelly Day, Paul Heisey, Robbin Shoemaker, John Sullivan, and George Frisvold. "Crop Genetic Resources: An Economic Appraisal." *Economic Information Bulletin* Number 2 (EIB-2). 47 pages. USDA, Economic Research Service, May 2005. Available at: www.ers.usda.gov/publications/eib2

Wilson, Paul N. "Mutual Gains from Team Learning: A Guided Design Classroom Exercise." *Review of Agricultural Economics* 27(2005):288-296.

New Book Available



Certification and Labeling Considerations for Agricultural Producers
Western Extension Marketing Committee
56 pp., full color
ISBN 0-9748669-1-1

Many agricultural producers are looking for ways to differentiate their product so that they can receive higher prices, obtain better market access, and experience less volatile price swings. In addition, consumers are demanding food products with credence attributes that cannot be observed by inspection or even verified after consumption. All of these factors have given rise to numerous labels, brands, and third-party certification strategies. But given the numerous certification and labeling programs available, how does one decide whether such a strategy should be pursued, and if so, which one? *Certification and Labeling Considerations for Agricultural Producers* addresses these questions by providing general guidelines to producers on third-party certification programs in the context of current food industry trends, the number of widespread labels

available, and the experiences of several enterprises.

The book may be ordered in printed form or downloaded and viewed onscreen in pdf format. Please visit <http://ag.arizona.edu/arec/wemc/certification.html> for more information. **AR**

Recent Departmental Awards and Honors

Dr. Rob Innes has been named a fellow of the American Agricultural Economics Association, receiving the AAEA's highest honor. He joins a group that includes AREC's Bruce Beattie, who became a fellow in 1997. At age forty-five, Professor Innes is the second youngest recipient of AAEA fellowship. In addition, Professor Innes was recently ranked as the number one agricultural, environmental, and resource economist in the world, based on the quality and extent of his publications.

This year also saw Professor Paul Wilson receive the AAEA's Best Teacher with 10+ Years of Experience Award and Dr. Tolga Ergün (Suffolk University, Economics Department) receive that association's Honorable Mention for his Ph.D. dissertation (under the supervision of AREC's Dr. Alan Ker). Dr. Russ Tronstad has been named Extension Faculty of the

Year in 2005 in the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences. He has won, in addition, the 2005 Western Agricultural Economics Association Outstanding Extension Project Award for work with other members of the Western Extension Marketing Committee on the publication *U.S. Livestock Identification Systems: Risk Management and Market Opportunities*.

In 2004, Paul Wilson and Gary Thompson won Honorable Mention for the Best Article Award from the *Review of Agricultural Economics*. In 2003, Trent Teegerstrom received both the WAEA Extension Award and the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences' Appointed Personnel Award of Excellence.

And most recently, Dr. George Frisvold, along with two colleagues, was awarded Best Conference Paper at the 2005 New Zealand Agricultural and Resource Economics Society Conference. **AR**

Bartley P. Cardon continued from page 1.

Science; "Man of the Year" by *Progressive Farmer*; the Lifetime Achievement Award from the College of Agriculture; and an Honorary Doctor of Science from the University of Arizona. Recently, he was inducted into the National 4-H Hall of Fame as one of twenty significant contributors to the 4-H youth development movement. The headquarters building at the Maricopa Agricultural Center bears his name: the Bartley P. Cardon Agricultural Research Building.

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"The Bart Cardon I Knew": Remembrances continued from page 11.

ideals by focusing the funds on student support, student research, and translational research. Again, we are most honored to have our department's name associated with such a great man. Thank you Bart for allowing us this honor.

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Clarence D. Edmond

Clarence D. "Dub" Edmond of Jonesville, Florida died Friday, May 13, 2005 at his home after a long battle with Parkinson's disease. He was 85. Mr. Edmond was born in Antlers, Oklahoma in 1919, and moved to Gainesville from Tucson, Arizona in 1977. He received a Ph.D. in land economics from Iowa State University in 1959. He retired from the Institute of Food and Agricultural Sciences at the University of Florida, where he directed the Rural Development Program. He also worked for the Department of Agricultural Economics at The University of

Arizona from 1959 to 1977, where he received the USDA superior service award. He was a veteran of the 8th Air Force during World War II. He was among the first class of technicians to build radar sets. He later served in the European Theater. He is preceded in death by a son, Shane Edmond. Survivors include his wife of 55 years, Irma Dean Edmond of Jonesville, Florida; a son, Randy Edmond of Casa Grande, Arizona; daughters Swannee Nardandrea of Ocala, Florida and Jennifer Gorman of Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida; and four grandchildren.

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