



EL CONQUISTADOR

DE MEXICO CITY COLLEGE



Vol. I, No. 5

MEXICO, D. F.

Wednesday, July 30, 1947

By Their Fruits Ye Shall Know Them

By I. Mason O'Fagon

In a communique received late yesterday, the M.C.C. "Bearded" chapter of the A. B. W. I. O. O. C. obtained the following glad news from international headquarters: *Anti-singe fluid discovered stop guards against cigar, cigarette match pipe-on-windy-day troubles stop take one can arsenate lead eight inches stick cinimon drop Angostura bitters can hot tomato soup shake well in hand hammered siesta stop good luck stop A. B. W. I. O. O. O. T. C. forever!*

Needless to say, the information was gladly received by the M.C.C. bearded colony. Individual opinions were solicited by your reporter. As an afterthought we also put forth the old question: *Why in the name of George Bernard Shaw do you wear a beard?*

Tony Vlahakis, a southerner, (from South Greece), said, "Ah'll tell yall. Ah tried the anty singe flooid over the gar range last night. Ah'll give yall a full account as ah get the banadges offen mah face."

As to the "Why do you wear a beard" question, he replied winsomely, "Four months ago, Professor Wahhcter said to me, 'Tony, why don't you grow a beard. I could give you a job modeling as an Arab with his hand on a brazz vase and almost naked except for pants, sheet, turban an beard.'" So what ah said to him in true Suthin' courtesy, suh, was "Yes su!"

We next approached R. L.

Mid Term Formal Exceeds Expectations

MMC held its biggest social affair to date last Friday night when approximately 400 couples attended the mid-term formal at Club Bugambilia. Fortunately the club had a large enough dance floor to accommodate the hundreds of dancers who became infected by the music of the Escante Double orchestra.

Blending most elegantly with the decor of the swanky ball room were some forty señoritas from Universidad Feminina, chaperoned by Maria Eugenia Gonzales. Report has it that all of them are now dated up through the end of the summer quarter. Even a general, Arturo Villanueva, was present... in the party of his daughter, a UF student.

Around midnight a dancing team gave the dancers a rest while they danced several "jarabes."

The attendance was at least twice that recorded at any previous MMC social affair. Practically all of the dancers stayed until the end, at 2 a. m., and the question on all lips was "How soon will we have another one?"

STUDENTS SEE RIVERA AT WORK

By Mickey Harper

"It's very good. If you haven't tried it, then you better." World-famous artist Diego Rivera was not talking about his art, but rum.

I had the pood fortune of accompanying a group of National University and MMC students to the luxurious new Hotel del Prado, where Rivera is painting his latest murals. When the hundreds of students tramped into the room, Rivera appeared almost unaware of the commotion and finished painting a face on the mural before turning around to greet us.

Betraying none of the artistic temperament to which a personage of his rank is entitled, the genial, plumpish little man made all of us feel completely at home. He said he was honored to have us watch him. Some of the students asked the painter for his autograph, and he graciously complied.

Not expecting that Rivera would take time to give out autographs, I had not taken along anything on which he could write his name. All I could find in my purse was a card advertising a certain rum, which I placed in his hand. (Perhaps I should notify the company that Rivera has endorsed their rum).

We conversed with Rivera for a few minutes, while others in the group took pictures of him. One boy tried painting a picture of Rivera.

To those of us who haven't had the chance to take instruction from Justino Fernández, the murals were a bit confusing. The first mural, on which Rivera was painting, showed

Trimmell, who saw the Navy through a porthole. Said old seafaring man Trimmell, "Jib my bilge, son, there's a beard a blowin'! All I can savvy is they can put anti-singe on my fo'cele!"

We regarded his engaging smile for a minute, (parting the foliage to find it,) and asked the sixty-four dollar question of "Why beard?"

To our dismay, that sea carressed smile exploded into a Mr. Hyde scowl. "Stow that scuttlebutt, pollywog!" He gripped our lapels and twisted them around under one armpit. "I've thrown hombres — I mean I've pitched deck swabbers to the sharks for less'n that question!"

Over his shoulder we spied the handsome, beardless face of Eduardo Vinques, Labor's little joke on General Motors. Vinques was winking violently at us and giving the Mexican "come hither," fingers waving madly under down-turned palm. Gliding free of the sea monster's grip, we embraced him feelingly.

"I'm telling you, leetle cabbage," he said in beautiful Castillian, "never ask that man (he pointed at the sea farer and I discovered on the end of his long, delicate finger a huge diamond caught under the nail) never ask why you're

(Continued on page six)

(Continued on page six)

Sing Low Sweet S. P. E. B. S. Q. S. A. Providing You Want Harmony

Tobacco Market Shaken By New Button Arrival

Jack button, former copy-boy on the Chicago Tribune, is passing out cigarettes these days. The cigarettes, he says, will be redeemable in cigars when and if the allotment of \$120 for married veterans with dependents goes through. Cause of it all is a recent arrival in the Button household, who has been christened Carlos Paucho Button.

—oOo—

Instructor Starts New Art Class

Justino Fernandez, who is numbered among Mexico's most famous art critics, will offer a course during the second six-week summer session at Mexico City College, which runs from Aug. 4 to Sept. 12.

Professor Fernández is currently completing a course in "Modern Mexican Painting," which deals almost entirely with the work of the muralista Rivera, Orozco and Siqueiros. His new course will be entitled "From Goya to Orozco," in which aspects of modern Mexican painting will be traced back to the famous 18th Century European painters.

During the present six-week session, Mexico City College has had an enrollment of 525, and all-time high.

A group of MMC students who like to sing "the good old songs" over the cup that cheers, hope to get a Mexico City chapter of the S. P. E. B. S. Q. S. A. at a session at apartment 202, Huichapan 20 (just off Plaza Popocatepetl) Friday at 8 p. m. All those parched for harmony are urged to attend.

The S. P. E. B. S. Q. S. A. may end in an S. A., but that doesn't mean that it's a Mexican corporation. It signifies "The Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America."

S. P. E. B. S. Q. S. A. has hundreds of chapters all over the U. S. and its county, regional, state, and national tournaments attract thousands of listeners. If a chapter can be formed here, it will be the first in Mexico.

Giles Shelton, a hooper and barber-shopper from way back, will be on hand with his guitar to provide accompaniment until the boys can get hang of the tunes — since barber-shop singing is usually without accompaniment. He has a large supply of sheet music available.

The S. P. E. B. S. K. S. A. defines Barbershop Harmony "as a form of American music produced by four voices unaccompanied, when the lead sings the melody consistently below the tenor, with the baritone and bass rounding out the four parts, when rules of time, expression and word theme are frequently sacrificed to obtain more blending harmony satisfaction and usually with at least one harmonizing chord on each melody note, though sometimes there may be as many as five.

"Improvisational in character, its technique is of the naive and spontaneous type. It has the elements of folk music... critically informal but often approaching the sublime in the richness of the chors produced around simple melodies. With barbershoppers, harmony comes first, last and always.

"Having its origin in the early day barbershop where patrons gathered to swap news, tell stories, sing and otherwise enjoy the clubby atmosphere, it is not surprising that such establishments lent their name to this distinct type of music."

The name was originated in 1938 by O. C. Cash, Tulsa attorney. In inviting 14 friends to "peaceable assembly for enjoyment of the last remaining vestige of human liberty" he wrote that the only privilege guaranteed by the Bill of Rights which had not been in some way limited was barbershop quartet singing. He signed himself Permanent Thrud Assistant Temporary Vice chairman, a title he still holds.

—oOo—

WASHINGTON CHECKS ON AFTOSA PROGRAM

N. E. Dodd, Under Secretary of Agriculture of the United States, arrived in Mexico Friday from Washington to attend a one-day conference of the Mexican-United States Foot-and-Mouth Disease Eradication Commission.

The United States official visited (Continued on page six)

BUT THIS ABOVE ALL ABOUT THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE

EDITORS NOTE: Having extended either the abrazo or rapier to the various persons he has interviewed or profiled in the past, Juan Cobre this weeks turns them on his own self.

By Juan Cobre

By all odds, the most fascinating among the many characters at MCC is Juan Cobre, archaeologist, painter, philosopher, and crusader against drink — soft drink, that is.

Juan, who is descended from a long line of horse cavalry officers on his mother's side and an equally long line of horse thieves on his father's, was born on the banks of the Hudson at Yonkers, N. Y., where his family had been prominent for several generations. His Uncle Melchizedek was for many years city treasurer and when he left office the city debt had gone up five million dollars. His Uncle Lefuel was a prominent politician, who carried his ward for William Jennings Bryan 1,298 to 127 for McKinley. This was quite a feat, as there were only 197 voters in the Fourth Ward. Juan is proudest of all, however, of his Uncle "Beer Barrrell Bosco," the man who pumped beer through the city sewage system during the hlacyon days of prohibition.

Juan's scholastic career has been

brilliant, though erratic. After fraudulently enlisting in the kindergarten at the age of three (his parents wanted to get rid of him, as he had burned down the house, he progressed rapidly in school, going from opportunity class to opportunity class, but never quite finding the right opportunity.

In high school he was a five-letter man F. L. U. N. K. He was also elected Junior Class President but the election was nullified when it was discovered that his bosom friend, MCC's David Condon, had stuffed the ballot box. (Condon denies stuffing the ballot box... says he just proxy voted for a few of his friends who were playing hookey that day.)

Juan had a brief but distinguished career in the Army and acquired an enviable record as the best guard-house lawyer in Panama. He was so well known in this respect that they used to call him Lic. Juan Cobre.

After being discharged from the Army, our hero enlisted in the Merchant Marine and participated in the Battle of Sheepshead Bay.

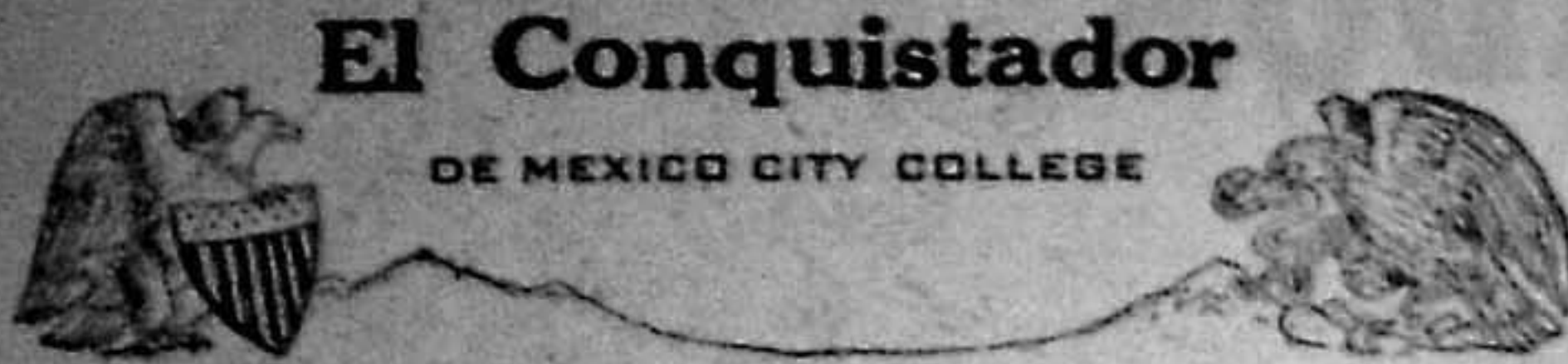
The fair-haired boy of Sr. Xirau's philosophy class, the Yonkers yard-bird has devised an original philosophic system of his own, the basic tenets of which are as follows: (Syllogism):

1. All things are transitory (major premise).
2. The world is transitory (minor premise).
3. The world does not exist, as it is transitory (Unclassified.)
4. Therefore, if it exists, it does not as existence implies non-existence. (Conclusion.)

This brilliant new revolutionary system is known as non-existentialism. Cupid's arrows have found their mark in Juan's heart, but the course of true love never did run smooth. The father of a beautiful señorita recently offered Juan his daughter's hand in marriage, but he refused; he wanted more than her hand. His latest prospective father-in-law has offered him \$10,000 and a burro, but after seeing the young lady, Juan told the old man to keep the gal and he would take the burro.

Juan has a keen interest in painting and his murals in the boy's locker room at Yonkers High School may still be seen. Unfortunately, the principal of that institution did not appreciate great art, though he did not dare to remove the murals — besides they were done in indelible ink.

Juan's reasons for being in Mexico are purely escapist, according to his stateside creditors.



Floyd E. Matteson Editor
 John-R. O'Boyle Business Manager
 Keith M. Rowe Advertising Manager
 Leon Helgueria Seis Circulation Manager
 Harlan Althen Faculty Advisor

EL CONQUISTADOR de Mexico City College is published every Wednesday. Editorial and business offices at Calle San Luis Potosi, 154, Mexico, D. F.

MCC Dollars

Now that the Mexican government is seriously concerned over conserving its dwindling dollar reserves, it might do well to study the contributions which visiting students can make to strengthen the country's monetary situation.

We got out our pencil last night and figured out just what the Mexico City College student body can contribute in one year in dollars to the financial stability of the Mexican economy. The figures we reached were more than three quarters of a million dollars — \$819,000 to be exact. And when the Secretary of the Treasury of the Mexican government calls attention to the fact that Mexico's dollar reserve is now only 200,000,000, MCC's contribution cannot be taken too lightly.

Our figuring: We now have 525 students. There seems to be every indication that the total in fall will be even higher, but to be on the safe side, let's keep it at 525.

Let's assume that 425 of them are single men or women. The expenses of the average veteran under the GI Bill could be taken as typical of all of them. In subsistence, the single veteran receives \$780 a year. This in most cases covers board and room, but it is conservative to estimate that he spends an extra \$220 a year for clothes, entertainment and incidentals. That makes \$1,000 a year. Under the GI bill he is allowed a total of \$500 a year for tuition, books and supplies. This means an over all expenditure of \$1,500. Multiply this by 425 and you have \$639,500 (dollars).

Then we have married students. If a single student spends \$1,500 a year, we believe we are being extremely cautious in putting the expenses of a married couple at \$1,800 a year. Let's say there are 100 students who are supporting a wife while attending school here. You have a figure of \$180,000. To this add the previous \$639,500 and you will have the formidable total of \$819,500.

To be sure, there are a few students who have their homes in Mexico City but we believe that this is easily cancelled out by the married couples who spend more than \$1,800 a year between them.

The government has made a strenuous effort to attract tourists to Mexico, which is well and good, since they contribute much to the country's dollar reserve. But we believe we are putting it high when we say that the average tourists spends about \$500 in his ten days or a week in this country. Compare this to the student's \$1,500 a year. Moreover the student's money is distributed in such a way to contribute best to the country's economy. Whereas the bulk of the tourist money is spent in de luxe hotels and night clubs, the biggest amount of the student money is spent for board and room in quarters maintained by middle-class Mexican families.

With the U. S. government slated to pay cash for terminal leave bonds of veterans, even increase student spending in Mexico can be expected during the next year.

The Mexican government decided recently to cancel the ten peso tourist card fee in an attempt to bolster its "turismo." Since our figures prove that students not only contribute more in the long run to Mexico than tourists, and over and above the material aspect of the situation, are a part of the necessary cultural interchange between nations, we believe that the Mexican government would do well to examine in its entirety the potential contributions of visiting students. Perhaps if it revoked the 50 to 60 peso fee needed to get student cards, and cut through the red tape in issuing the cards, it would be giving impetus to capitalizing on a vast reservoir of dollar contributors heretofore overlooked.—H. A.

Orchids

Often when thinking of the government offices we think first of bureaucrats. Saturday several MCC students learned that not all offices are bureaucracies. When two students got fouled up with the local police department, they learned that Uncle Sam has a long arm and that the local Embassy, or at least some officials, can get on the ball in a matter of minutes.

Seldom does one have the opportunity to see in action, the United States government protecting its citizens, but Mr. John Wilson of the local Embassy, showed what can and is done when an American citizen in foreign countries needs help. On Saturday and Sunday the Embassy is closed, but Mr. Wilson didn't let that stand in his way. Scarcely had he heard of the plight of the two ex-GIs than he was on the way to visit police officials, learn the truth of the matter, and in two and a half hours have both men back with their friends.

Contending that one of the men had been falsely arrested, the other was questioned concerning old license plates on his car only) Mr. Wilson, rather than see him remain in jail over the weekend, paid the fine that was scaled down from 100 to five pesos, later urged the government to discipline the arresting officer.

The Mexican government, earnestly trying to prevent such occurrences, immediately started an investigation and agreed to discipline the man if it was warranted.

In addition to the Mexican government and Mr. Wilson receiving our literary orchids in the matter, Gwyneth Vaughn, MCC Dean of Women, general college handy man, father confessor, getter-out-of-trouble, also came into the story. Ready to visit the National university on important matters, she changed her plans when learning of the boys' trouble. She rushed down to the Embassy, calmed down a few excited students, presented the matter to Mr. Wilson, saw that proper action was being taken, and only then left for her neglected personal business. Orchids also to her.

While we never like to be charged with being a professional flag waver, we must in all truth admit that we saw the flag waving, and the eagle beating his wings, last Saturday — and it as a beautiful sight.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

RIGHT FROM MOSCOW

I have just received my teletype edition of your newspaper in which certain derogatory remarks are made therein about my countryman Max Cossak, the last of a long line of Cossaks.

Poop, I say to the man who wrote it. Poop, I say to those who have taken to laughter. Max is following in the tradition of Velchaninov, Pavel Pavlovitch, Katerina Fedosyevna and Yegorushka, some of the most profound artists anywhere, anytime.

Laugh, go ahead and laugh. Comes the revolution and we will laugh.

In closing let me say Poop once more to the rabble that has dared to scoff. As for Max, Max, take fortitude.

J. STALIN.

CONDEMNS COBRE

To the Editor, El Conquistador:

In reference to the article in last week's paper lambasting the work of one of our student artists, let me express my disgust.

First I want to criticize the accuracy of the quotations used. Sr. Fernandez and Mr. Wachter did not make any such ridiculous statements.

This, however is less relevant than the question of the taste used in the article. We must expect a certain adolescence in college reporting. Yet, less than before the war. As a result of the several years spent in military service, we are older. This would lead us to hope for a bit of subtlety in such accounts. Perhaps even maturity.

But what do we get. The reporter sneers at the artist's knowledge of languages. Hard words from one with so little skill in writing his native tongue.

As an effective news story, the article is poorly done. As humor, it is a stupid display of the author's conceit. Perhaps he has voice mannerisms that would amuse in and oral rendition of the story. He fails to convey this through the written word.

I do not agree with Mr. Cossak's ideas on painting. (As far as "Aht" goes.) Maybe his objective is to make money by fooling the public. (Which is one view that may be taken, generally accepted as the least commendable possible.) But let us remember that Dr. Johnson said, "Nobody ever wrote for anything but money." And from H. L. Mencken, "Nobody ever lost money by underestimating the public." If Max makes money on his paintings, I too shall free myself from academic bonds.

WATAS T. HOOP.

FROM THE Desk of the Dean PAUL V. MURRAY

I have always been a firm believer in the idea that you can say almost anything you want to say — and have it accepted the way you want it accepted — providing you use the correct form. Americans are used to being rough in showing affection. Any college dormitory or rooming house will bear witness to this statement. The closer people are to us the rougher the language they will accept from us. But Owen Wister's "Virginian" wanted to be sure people smiled when they used the words that reflected on his maternal ancestry. A good critic, especially one in a college paper, should remember "The Virginian" when writing criticism. Heavy-handed and cruel humor is best left to the tabloids and the cheap movie or burlesque house. In my judgement it has no place in the college paper — at least not in our kind of paper.

The other day I wished to check on a student, try to find out if he was coming in September. Mrs. Manceba did the checking and returned my inquiry with a penciled notation: "Yes, he's registered for September and plans to ride down on a bicycle." (When students take to coming down on roller skates it will be time to shut up shop at MMC!)

Have you heard the story of the National university summer student who kept trying to borrow William Faulkner's *Light in August* during the electric shortage? The librarian insisted the book was *out* and if it were in would not be of much help during the month of July anyway. (Yes, I found it complicated, too, but thought I'd pass it on!)

Diplomatic picture puzzle for mathematically-minded students interested in foreign relations: If the United States can only afford to spend six million dollars on a worldwide cultural relations program, how much can Russia afford to spend? (Partial answer: see how much the Russians spend annually in Mexico alone.)

Here are some interesting facts given to us by Dr. Ronald Thompson, registrar and university examiner of Ohio state during his recent flying visit to MMC. A survey was made of the grades listed for 4,000 veterans at O. S. U. The survey showed: (a) That vets made better grades than civilians; (b) That married vets made better grades than single ones; (c) That married vets with children made better grades than married vets without offspring. You can draw any conclusions you want from all this but don't ask an opinion from the directors of the Planned Parenthood association.

AMONG OUR VISITORS:

Ronald Thompson, registrar of Ohio State University, here to inspect MCC's facilities... Willadine Grinnage, who won a fellowship of a six-week trip to Mexico for being in the honor group among the graduates at Howard University, Washington, D. C. last June. The guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wertz, Miss Grinnage will return to Howard for master's work in the fall.

MCC Student Is Sky 'Advertiser'

By James J. Petresen.

If you stand out on your terrace some night looking for the now vanished flying saucers, you might see and hear something flying round and flashing a sign. But don't be alarmed—it's a plane and at the control sfoth pel at the controls of the plane will be MCC's —Jack Kenny.

Jack is digging his roots into the country and plans to be down here for some time. He recently formed a company with two other fellows that is called Aereo Neon. At the moment they are advertising for the Loteria Nacional and hope to branch out into more advertising for other companies. Jack says that the plane has taken to "conking out" over the city and presents an unforeseen problem. If he flies high enough to be safe nobody can read the sign, and if he comes down too low and conks out then "???"

Jack is no stranger to Mexico. In 1944 he was assigned to train the 201st Mexican Fighter Squadron. He was Advisory Engineering Officer and Flight Leader. When the squadron had completed its training Jack went overseas with them to New Guinea and the Phillipines. Things were a little quiet for him so he asked for and got combat duty with the 58th Fighter Group on Okinawa. When the war ended he returned to the 201st and remained in the service for another year.

When Jack heard about MCC it settled the problem of how to return to school and still go back (Continued on page four)

College Liberal Tells About New Third Party Movement

by Ed Klotz

Third parties are often said to be ineffective, that they come and go and that they cause more confusion among the ranks of voters and to our political system than they should. They are sometimes called threats, sometimes fiascos, but very seldom are they considered worthwhile.

However, the history of political parties, both in this country and in England, has shown that when existing parties reach the point where they fail to satisfy the political and social demands of the people, a new political movement results. Sometimes the new thrust is successful, other times not. It was so in our early history when party names were frequently changing and policy alignments fluctuated. New parties were formed and the older ones would dissipate, thereby leaving the 'two party' system intact. True, many later efforts proved unsuccessful. The populist party and the later progressives under Teddy Roosevelt failed to garner sufficient followings to secure their adoption, and even though their existence allowed a middle group to win, it cannot be denied that their influence had a tremendous effect on the policies of the winning team. But in every case the cleavage has always been precipitated by and unsatisfied group—sometimes a minority, sometimes a majority.

Today the political dilemma which has haunted the American people in the past has again descended upon them. The extant political parties fail

to offer to the people sharp lines of opposition. Their policies are coincident—if not outwardly, at least in practice. The progressive Roosevelt democratic party is dead and only a veneer of its liberalism is left in the White House and its 'democratic' members of Congress. Most northern and western members of the democratic party are chagrined, indeed ashamed, to be considered, under the same party name as the southern reactionary crowd. Party policies overlap and any legal, i. e. congressional, opposition is conspicuously absent. The progressive spokesmen are scattered through both parties and neither can rightly say that it represents the progressive cause.

To overcome these problems, to redirect our two-party system back to its historic purpose, and to afford a great mass of progressive Americans a political voice they do not now enjoy, has been the goal set by the seven-months old Progressive Citizens of America group.

The PCA was founded as a direct rebuff to the notion that liberalism was defeated as a result of the conservative setback of the last republican congressional victory. Especially was this attitude adopted by the members of the National Citizens PAC and ICCASP; two citizen organizations that labored hard to put progressives in office and who, upon defeat, recognized the necessity of a united progressive front to carry on the struggle. This decision to unify was culminated on the night of Dec. 29, 1946 when elected representatives of these two groups met to formulate a plank and program of action. Its decision to initiate a third party movement—if necessary, at that time is evident by the words of guest speaker Henry Wallace when he insisted, "We must continually make it clear to the administration that we, as progressives, would prefer the election of an out an out reactionary like Taft in 1948 to a lukewarm liberal. We want this to be a genuine two-party country, and not a country operated by a fake two-party system under the guise of a bi-partisan bloc".

As the most outstanding self-appointed inheritor of the 'Roosevelt doctrine' the people throughout the country cheered him (Wallace) enthusiastically. A few contended that his appeal behind the shield of the Roosevelt tradition has been plagiarized and that he is ill-qualified to wield it. It has been pointed out also that very few of the old new dealers are his backers or even members of the PCA. Yet it should be noted that not one other member of the Roosevelt cabinet has undertaken to carry on and perpetuate the Roosevelt policy. It would seem, therefore, that whether or not Mr. Wallace is the logical successor of the job is not at all important. What is important, however, is that at the moment he is the figure head of a growing liberal, pro-labor, pro-farmer movement backed by a potentially powerful, wellorganized political organization whose central aim, if no other way is found, is the formation of a third party, with the avowed purpose of splitting the present party stalemate and rearranging the parties on more clear and decisive issues.

Right or wrong, that is the present objective. The PCA and Mr. Wallace is a combination not to be underestimated. Already the lines are being tightened to test their strength and in some cases the split is already in the open. (See July 5, NATION) The success of the movement is still highly speculative, but whatever the outcome the insistence on decisive party politics will have a telling effect.

Dr. M. Shane Army Corporal

As a company clerk with the rank of Corporal Dr. Milton L. Shane, at present of Mexico City College, did duty with the Army airways commission system in North Africa. In the following article Gene Bonfiglio gives Dr. Shane's views on the similarity between Cairo and Mexico City.

by Gene Bonfiglio

"I was amazed at the close cultural, spiritual, and physical similarity between Mexico City and Cairo", said Dr. Shane, head of the Peabody group studying at Mexico City College. "Mexico City and Cairo are two of the most cosmopolitan cities I have visited", added Dr. Shane, who spent six months in Cairo with the U. S. Army.

"Mexico City, one of the oldest in the western hemisphere, and Cairo, one of the oldest in the eastern, closely resemble each other in their contrasting mixture of the old and new", remarked Dr. Shane, who added, "In Cairo there is the same cheerful blending of races and cultures that is found here in Mexico City".

"Cairo has the same trouble that is evident in Mexico City; that of the population outgrowing the city, the slow struggle to overcome illiteracy, and the battle

to improve sanitary conditions among the poor", said Dr. Shane. While in Cairo Dr. Shane visited the famous pyramid of Gizeh, the Menah House, and the native bazars. In Mexico City he found counterparts in the pyramid of Teotihuacan, Sanborns, and the Mexican markets. Even the architecture of Mexico City is similar to that of Cairo's, there is the same mixing of the old Moorish with the new school of ultra-modern design.

"In Mexico City, as in Cairo, there are small wealthy groups, and a vast, poverty stricken populace", said Dr. Shane, who pointed out that Mexico City and Cairo have no heavy industry that could employ the bulk of the population, and raise the living conditions of the people by permanent employment.

Dr. Shane was born in St. Louis, Mo. 1898, but spent his boyhood in Florida. After graduating from high school he taught for five years, before entering Peabody State Teachers college. "Yes, I've been a Peabody man for 24 years", said Dr. Shane, who has headed Peabody's modern language department since 1946, and has been a full Professor since 1930. Holder of the title of Doctor of Languages, Dr. Shane is the co-author of the Brazilian Portuguese workbook.

Dr. Shane married two years ago, met his wife for the first time when they were students at Peabody. Mrs. Shane, also a Ph.D, teaches at the Peabody demonstration school, an annex of Peabody State Teachers college. While the Shanes are in Mexico City Mrs. Shane will teach at the American school.

For Results Try A Classified Ad In "EL CONQUISTADOR" Five Lines - One Peso

Luciana Sonnenberger Marries Conger Wright

Luciana Sonnenberger, who attended Mexico City College during the winter and spring quarters, was married Tuesday to Sidney Conger Wright, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bowling Wright. The marriage was performed at the home of the groom's parents and a wedding breakfast at the Swiss Club followed.

HOLLYWOOD STEAK HOUSE
RESTAURANT BAR



The Best Steaks
Hamburgers Hot Dogs
We now offer to our select clientele
A delicious Commercial Lunch

Malted Milks
Ice Creams

AVE INSURGENTES No. 349

CASA CERVANTES

DROP IN AND SEE OUR FINE SELECTION OF MEXICAN ART AND CURIOS

Av. Juarez 18 Mexico City

Porfirio Diaz 5 Oaxaca, Oax.

Travel Program for Summer School Students

AMERICAN TRAVEL ASSOCIATION
Mexico's Most Popular Organization

Daily excursions to all points of interest
At Convenient Rates

PHONES: 12-64-27, 13-27-33 & 35-97-66
REFORMA 104 MEXICO CITY

Sep's de Paris

Mando's

DRAUGHT BEER
SIZZLING STEAKS

Sonora 46 Paris, Artes, Ramon Guzman

The most popular Restaurant in Mexico is



La Vie Parisienne

where you will find in a French atmosphere genuine French food French music and song

We will make 20% reduction to all the students on presentation of an identification card—do come we are expecting you

across from the Reforma Hotel Paris 25

Texas Cowboy On MCC Faculty

By Juan Cobre

MCC students no doubt will be surprised to learn that we have an honest-to-goodness cowboy on the faculty. I am referring to none other than McAllen, Texas's gift to Notre Dame and MCC—Prof. Walter M. Langford.

An unreconstructed rebel, Mr. Langford had a grandfather who served as a colonel in the famed First Texas cavalry in the War Between the States.

No stranger to Mexico, Prof. Langford grew up along the border and has made numerous trips to Mexico, and has studied at the National university. On loan for the summer from Notre Dame where he heads the department of modern languages, he is teaching advanced courses in Spanish at MCC. Speaking for the entire Notre Dame group, he expressed keen approval of both Mexico and MCC and was delighted with the intense seriousness of the classroom atmosphere here. He reported that Notre Dame looks forward to continued exchange of students every summer.

Prof. Langford's interest in Mexico is apparent from the fact that he wrote his master's thesis on Santa Anna, and that is favorite author is Rafael Muñoz. He also likes Mexican beer, especially Carta Blanca. At home his hobby is lassoing rattlesnakes and branding steers.

An avid sports enthusiast, Prof. Langford coached both fencing and tennis at Notre Dame and is an excellent tennis player and fencer in his own right.

In case you're wondering what the M. stands for, it's McCarty, his maternal family name brought over by his grandfather from County Kerry in "the auld sod". From McCarty to the "Fighting Irish" is the next step, so I asked

Public Health Class Make Field Trip

Members of Dr. Miguel Bustamante's class in "Public Health Problems of Mexico" made a field trip last Saturday to various laboratories, a health center, and a hospital.

The first visit was made to the government's Department of Health building in the Parque Calles section in Tacuba. There the students visited the research laboratories of the Institute of Public Health and Tropical Diseases, which, are directed by Dr. Bustamante. Through microscopes they saw many of the squirming organisms which cause so much trouble for man.

Next was a visit next door to the Health center which is used by School of Public Health as a training center for public health workers and physicians. The center is made up above about a dozen different clinics in which residents of the area may get free treatment.

The tour wound up with a visit to the Children's hospital, the modernistic edifice operated by the federal government. In the course of the tour, the class watched an operation from the observation room.

Dr. Bustamante is about to leave for Washington to attend a Pan-American conference on tropical medicine. For the balance of the summer his course will be taken over by Dr. Felipe Malo Juvera, liaison officer between the Rockefeller foundation and the Public Health department.

how about grid prospects at Notre Dame next fall. He answered:

"Notre Dame expects a banner season, but there will be a shortage of coal miners in Pennsylvania next fall".

Makes Rooming House Out Of Former College Building

by Mark Shafer

What has happened to the former location at Mexico City College should provide an answer to those nostalgics who are always wondering just what has happened to that old place where they once used to spend so many a memorable hour. The familiar homestead at San Luis Potosi 131 has been converted into a college dormitory.

Geoffrey T. Ball, one of the first veterans to attend Mexico City College in the late winter of last year, is the proprietor and general handyman. Aware of the housing shortage and the imminence of a change of address by the college, Jeff decided the time was ripe to step in. It is his initial venture in real estate.

"I just didn't know how much work would be involved", Jeff said as he recalled how he took charge on February 1, 1947. "Anyone who has ever tried to get carpenters and plumbers and keep 'em on the job here can appreciate the struggle it was to get the building in order".

Jeff rents the house in partnership with Srta. Maria Cristina Carrillo and her mother, who also live right on the premises. The dual ownership is reflected in the personality of the business. American-style food is served in a Mexican atmosphere. Mexican dishes, Jeff added, are available "al gusto".

Meals are taken boardinghouse fashion in what formerly was the psychology classroom. Breakfasts start at 8 A. M. and are complete with fruit, eggs, cereal, and beverage. Dinner is the largest repast of the day. Soup, salad, meat or fish, fruit, milk or coffee set the mood for a restful siesta. In the evening typical native fare of enchiladas, tortas or chalupas supply a spicy flavor to the table. The cook, Sra. Anna Mar'a, is proud of her 18 years of experience with American and local food.

"The house is just like a private home, being newly equipped with palm-woven furniture made to order in Patzcuaro", Jeff stated. Although it now houses six students as well as the co-lessees, it can accommodate a half dozen more at full capacity. There are three double rooms, one matrimonial suite (the former college office), one triplex, a roof apartment that has three rooms, a single room for Jeff, and an apartment for Maria Cristina and her mother.

The roominghouse was officially opened on March 21. A standard student rate of \$270.00 (pesos) was levied. "However, we weren't making any money as everything was going for food. And our tenants weren't getting enough to eat. So we jacked up the rate a peso a day or thirty pesos per month more". Laundry costs an additional three pesos a week per person.

Jeff talks about marketing and food prices like a practiced housewife. During those early days when food bills were consuming all of the rent money, he found it necessary to shop all over town for bargains. "There's a place over there in Jamaica where you can pick up tomatoes for sixty

centavos a kilo, but that's a real buy. They usually cost about eighty centavos".

Jeff wants to keep his business on the style of a fraternity house. At first, he considered calling it the "Frat House", but he has not yet hit upon a name that completely suits him. Whether he can find the right name or not, Jeff confesses that he's "mighty satisfied at the results of the renovation job. It's a satisfaction to see that it's a growing concern".

Sky Advertiser

(Continued from page three)

to Mexico. He has a very busy schedule what with going to school in the morning, working for Pan American Airways as an Instrument Instructor in the afternoon, and flying for his company at night. But Jack can take it all in stride if only the plane will stop conking out.

**For Results
Try A
Classified Ad
In
"EL CONQUISTADOR"
Five Lines—One Peso**

Archeology Trip For Peterson

Fred Peterson, Sheboygan, Wis., one of MCC's most avid students of archeology, will spend the balance of the summer session on an anthropological field trip as assistant to E. B. Reynaud, professor of anthropology at the University of Denver. Approximately 15 University of Denver graduate students will be on the trip, which involve visit to archeological sites in Guanajuato, San Luis Potosi, Mexico City, Cholula, Veracruz, and other cities.

The trip will involve studies in archeology, ethnology, history and art. Mr. Peterson has made rather extensive travels in his relatively short time in Mexico and undoubtedly was picked for this reason to serve as an adviser.

Before or After the Show
its

RESTAURANT
Longchamps

for
**Hamburgers
Malted Milks
Sandwiches**
in
The Best American Style

HOTEL REFORMA

"EL CONQUISTADOR"

THE PAPER READ BY

U.S. STUDENTS IN MEXICO

IS THE PLACE

To Advertise

FUN - FUN - FUN - FUN - FUN

FORTIN - CORDOBA - ORIZABA - PUEBLA

3-Day Trip Leaving August 1

Acapulco Beach Party

Leave Every Friday

MEXICO

TRAVEL ADVISORS

Mexicana 35-32-45

Ericsson 12-48-81

Cinco de Mayo 23

For Women Only!

Esfir

specialists in American styles now offer to Mexico City College co-eds a 10% reduction on their fine selection of

DRESSES, SUITS COSTUME JEWELRY, BLOUSES,
SKIRTS, ETS.

Av. Insurgentes 367-B

Mexico, D. F.

For that Special Taste

POPY ICE CREAM

Delicious American style ice cream made entirely
from imported products

Poppy Ice Cream products are sold in the Patio
Watch for our new home delivery service

Aguascalientes 154-C

Mexico, D. F.

TELEFONO ERICSSON 13-26-13

THE MOVIES

Who Done It Worth Seeing

MOVIE REVIEW

"CRIMEN SIN CASTIGO"

By Mark Shafer

For the movie addict, inveterately beguiled by Hollywood devices plus the ultimate triumph of social justice, Darryl Zanuck's "Crimen Sin Castigo" (nee "Boomerang") can be modestly recommended. There is a raftful of courtroom thrills and crime shenanigans that make the hour and a half pass amiably enough. No need here to wait for that rainy night.

A Rose By Any Name

How About Looking Glass?

By Mark Shafer

If you think you have trouble with your name, put yourself in the position of one MCC student, Henry Looking-Glass.

"Once I was in New York and I called up a night club to make a reservation," he said, "and told 'em my name was Looking-Glass. The gal on the other end said: 'Who you tryin' to ki?' and hung up."

Henry is a full-blooded — well, almost — Comanche Indian. He's really one-eighth Spanish and if you're talking about how many generations it goes back, he can be snooty about it. Authentic research, he said, indicates that one caballero from the Coronado expedition in the early 1500's foisted himself on the family tree.

In Mexico, Hank is frequently taken for a native. When a Mexican mistakes him for a paisano and asks him some long-winded question, the best that Henry — a newcomer to Mexico — can answer is a stuttering: "Yo no en-en-entiendo."

Looking-Glass was born 30 years ago in Fletcher, Okla. In Comanche his name was Nahbonet, which translates into "body of water that reflects the trees." Somewhere back in 1790, somebody got to translating Comanche names into English, and the translator came up with "Looking-Glass."

The Comanches, of which there are only 1300 left, make up one of the seven tribes comprising the Shoshone Nation. Henry was educated in an Indian boarding school and later attended Cameron Junior College in Lawton, Okla. for two years. In 1938 he took a clerical job in the property section of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior. Later he was transferred to the accounting division of the Kiowa In-

The strange murder of the town's popular pastor at a central intersection in some small Connecticut city ignites a chain of events that constitute the basis of the picture. An embittered ex-GI is accused and brought to trial. State's Attorney Dana Andrews makes his jaw a trifle squarer. Personal ambition is heroically scorned the true killer conveniently falls victim to poetic justice in the finale.

Of notable interest are the political and pressroom sequences. They add the chile to an otherwise plain torta. City Hall plottings, journalistic mischief enliven the plot. Police methods are slightly more dramatic than usual. Only the sequence showing the makings of a lynch mob lacks of plausibility. Any self-respecting burgher from Connecticut must bridle at such an affront.

As happens far too infrequently, the love element has been discreetly subordinated to the larger issues. Suspense is supplied by alternating camera close-ups of the innocent and guilty parties. But the most convincing shots are reserved for the judge who personifies the traditional austerity of all New England.

dian Agency, Anardarko, Okla., where he acted as a clearinghouse for 7,000 Indians from six different tribes in that territory.

In June, 1942 Looking-Glass volunteered for the Army in June, 1942, and went up the ladder fast... getting a commission in Army Administration six months later. For nine months he was personnel officer at the Camp McLean, Tex. German POW camp, and for a similar period he was assistant PX officer at Camp Bowie, Tex. Later he was sent to the Princeton Graduate School of Accounting, from which he was graduated in March, 1944.

September, 1944 found him on his way to the ETO, on the Queen Mary. "Winston Churchill was a passenger on that trip," Hank recalled. "One night I heard he was going to attend a movie aboard, so I skipped chow to take an early seat, and managed to get within six rows of the old boy."

At Tidworth, England Looking-Glass became personnel officer under Col. James C. Kilian, who was later courts-martialed for alleged brutal treatment of prisoners at the Lichfield Replacement Depot.

After the Bulge breakthrough, Hank said he saw "stars and stripes" in his eyes and asked for combat duty. He was assigned readily to a cavalry reconnaissance unit in the Fourth Army.

"But never caught up to my unit," he said. "They were going so fast that I had to travel half-way across Germany before I found out that reinforcements were no longer needed."

So Hank settled for a berth in Paris, in the education program of the Army's Information and Education Division.

We asked what brought Henry to

(Continued on page six)

Disabled Vets Receive Awards

President Truman presented championship awards to three paralyzed bowling champions from Veterans Administration hospitals at a White House ceremony Thursday, July 17, VA announced.

The veterans then demonstrated their bowling skill from wheelchairs on the White House bowling alleys.

The champions are the three top winners of the national 10-pin bowling tournament that VA conducted in six of its paraplegic centers where paralyzed veterans receive special treatment.

They are Gerald A. Kopp and Leo L. Ladouceur, both patients at The Van Nays, Calif., hospital, and Gordon C. Scott, a patient at the Memphis, Tenn., hospital.

Kopp was high individual scorer of the tourney with an average of 137 pins per game for 12 games. Ladouceur was second with 134 pins, and Scott was third with 129 pins.

All three were injured in combat. Kopp, whose home is in Spokane, Wash., was a sergeant in Co. B, 12nd Infantry Regiment, 41st Division, on the Pacific Theater of Operations when he was hurt.

Ladouceur, a native of Detroit, Mich., was injured while he was with the 101st Airborne Infantry in the European Theater of Operations.

Scott, who lives at Crossville, Ala., was wounded in Germany. He is editor of the Memphis Hospital newspaper, the "7-Star Spinal."

The three men were accompanied to Washington by VA doctors and by VA's Special Services athletic directors at the Van Nays and Memphis hospitals.

The trophies were furnished by the Bowlers Victory Legion sponsor of the tourney.

The tourney in which the boys participated extended over four weeks. It was limited to teams in VA paraplegic centers where veteran-patients, paralyzed from the waist down with spinal cord injuries, receive specialized treatment. All competitors but two bowled from wheelchairs. The two exceptions bowled from prone positions on litters.

As the teams completed their games, their scores were wired to VA's Special Services in Washington. Special Services compiled the standings and relayed them to the competing hospitals every week so that each team would know where it stood throughout the tournament.

The tourney was one aspect of the broad sports and games program which is part of the rehabilitation of disabled veterans and is conducted as prescribed by the doctors treating the patients. Approximately 30,000 veteran-patients participated in the program each week.

Hospitalized Vets Start Radio Program

Patients in Veterans Administration hospitals with ideas for radio programs have been given the chance to put them "on the air" through the facilities of fully-equipped radio studios at about 30 hospitales, VA said.

The programs, ranging from "disc jockey" shows to quiz programs, are for the entertainment of ill and disabled veteran-patients, and are transmitted to their bedsides through intra-hospital networks of earphone receiving sets.

Patients in the VA hospital at Minneapolis, Minn., can tune in a daily "disc jockey" program during their afternoon rest hour. Titled "Matinee Medley," it is written and produced by Harry Settergren, who was a member of the production department of the American Broadcasting Company before he entered the hospital. His show consists of popular recorded music interspersed with take-offs of radio commercials.

One of his commercials advertises "Toll Gate Toothpaste," describing the woes of a man who waited so long for sepper that his bridge washed away. "He should have used Toll Gate," the commercial concludes.

A weekly quiz program for pa-

(Continued on page six)

MCC SPORTS

Another Win For Aztecs

MCC's Aztecs took the title in the first half of the Twilight Softball league season last Saturday by eking out a 6 to 5 victory over the Cachorritos.

The Aztecs trailed by a score of 4 to 1 until the sixth frame, when they had a crashing round at bat, driving in five tallies to forge ahead. Rudy Pérez, with a homerun with two on the runways, accounted for three markers. Harry Taylor had hit a homer in the fourth, but the bases were empty at the time.

MCC's flinger, Julio Amador, pitched some steady ball, allowing six well scattered hits. He was given some good support by his teammates, who committed only one error. Pancho Meehan did the backstopping.

One of the real heart-throbs of the game was the catch made by Bill Ruffini. With two men on base, Bill misjudged a pop fly but saved the day by salvaging a shoe-string catch out of it.

Captain Carl Celis this week made an appeal to all softball enthusiasts at the college to turn out for the squad, and pointed out that the team had to forfeit its first game of the second half season to Goodrich-Euzkadi Sunday morning when only eight men turned out to play.

The Aztecs will play the Cardinals at Williams College field at 3 p. m. Sunday and the American school at the latter's field at 10 a. m. Sunday.

≡ ≡ ≡

The strain of winning the championship playoff game in the first round of games in the Twilight league proved too, too much for a half dozen members of the MCC team. Going down to Cuernavaca to relax on Saturday night they dallied so long that they just couldn't make it back to town to play the Goodrich-Euzkadi team on Sunday morning at 12. Result: a forfeited game.

The G-E team won not a single game in the first round and MMC rolled up a 22 to 5 count against it. As one disappointed player said (he looked like the writer): "Some day I'd like to write the history of this period. I'd call it 'The Age of Irresponsibility'."

Bravo, Cuernavaca team!

—P: V. M.

A Game For Hardy Souls

By James Frier

Rugby is no a sport in the known sense of the word. It is merely a system of blood letting that has descended from our Neanderthal ancestors.

I have often been asked: "Is rugby as rough as American football?"

There's no comparison. The British have a distinct distaste por penalties governing conduct unbecoming a gentleman.

They believe strongly in present. "It just isn't done... ol' boy." So in rugby there are no penalties for fouling, clipping or unnecessary roughness.

The uniform is running trunks and football shoes — for greater speed. There are no times out or substitutions. If a player is incapacitated he merely crawls to the side line and the game continues without him. A team expects to lose a quarter of its scrum before the end.

In case you come around the Re-

(Continued on page six)

Keep in Line



Bowl with your
Classmates
Challenge Dad
now and then

We expect you and your
friends at the

Colonia Club

Villalongin 18 one block from
Cuahtemoc Statue

Everything Photographic



foto reo's

AV. JUAREZ 80

MEXICO, D. F.

Everything for the Sportsman



AIL'S RESTAURANT

Prices to fit the students pocketbook

Food to fit their stomach

hamburgers, short orders, soda fountain

Corner of Florencia & Londres 2 blocks from Geneve Hotel

Travel Program for Summer School Students

AMERICAN TRAVEL ASSOCIATION

Mexico's Most Popular Organization

Daily excursions to all points of interest

At Convenient Rates

PHONES: 12-64-27, 13-27-33 & 35-97-66
REFORMA 104 MEXICO CITY

How About Looking Glass

(Continued from page five)

Mexico, His answer was: "Wanderlust... I just took off for parts unknown and when I got down here I heard about MCC. So here I am."

Looking-Glass isn't one of those oil-rich Oklahoma Indians. But he might be one of these days.

"I got called home a few weeks ago on a business deal," he said. "It turned out that the Gulf Oil Co. wanted to lease some of my land for drilling."

—oOo—

Students... Rivera

(Continued from page one)

nuns, priests, a regal looking man resembling Maximilian, soldiers, and most outstanding of all, a covey of figures clad in green dance caps who were being beaten and then hanged.

The other two murals were sketched out but Rivera had not started painting them. In the second mural was a group of citizens among whom walked a woman with a ghastly face. When asked if she represented death, the artist replied:

"What else? Death is always a woman."

INVITATION

We are extending to the students of Mexico City College an invitation to join the students of the National University summer school in their weekly mixer held every Friday in the BLUE ROOM of the WALDORF HOTEL.

Come at Eight

Make IT A DATE!

Waldorf Hotel

Chapultepec and Insurgentes

In Mexico It's The

CADILLAC

for

Good Food

10 percent Discount to all Students Showing Identification Cards.

Melchor Ocampo & Rio de la Plata

Washington Checks On Aftosa Program

(Continued from page one)

Agriculture Minister Ortiz Garza immediately after his arrival, for preliminary talks. Mr. Dodd was the guest of Minister Ortiz Garza for dinner Friday night.

The Mexican-United States Foot-and-Mouth Eradication commission held an important conference Saturday to review and stimulate action in the multi-million-peso joint campaign, for wiping out the cattle disease which plagues Mexican herds.

Mr. Dodd took a plane for Washington Saturday night after the meeting ended. He was accompanied to Mexico by Dr. B. T. Simms, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States Agriculture Department, and M. R. Clarkson, Chief Inspector of the Department.

—oOo—

Hardy Souls... Rugby

(Continued from page five)

forma Athletic club any Sunday afternoon at 3:00 p. m. a slight knowledge of what goes on might help.

There are 150 men to a team, divided like American football into line or forwards and a backfield. The ball looks like a pregnant football — easier to dribble but harder to pass. The game is a combination of soccer and American football. Like in soccer, the ball is dribbled forward. As in football, you can pick it up and run if you're crazy enough to want to. There are no forward passes and no blocking for interference. A rugby field is 20 yards wider than a foot ball gridiron... so there's plenty of "lebensraum."

After playing football, it's hard to remember to let go of the ball when tackled. The ball is never dead, and there's no use objecting if it is kicked out of your grasp. It's all quite according to Hoyle.

The British like to collar high. An American football will tackle around the knees — and there's no padding. A Spaniard watching the game last week remarked, "Señor, that is a game that must be played between friends."

During the war rugby all but faded out of the picture here. This summer Mr. Steck has revived it in all its glory — or rather fury. A league of three teams has been formed. The Ex-servicemen of the RAF and AAF; the veterans of the American and British Navies and Ground Forces and last, but not least, the purely civilian team known as the Wanderers, made up of the Old Guard from the club and the American High school football team.

Last Sunday the Wanderers kept the Air Forces team from clinching the championship, when, aided by the rain, they held the Aviators to a three to three tie.

The ball was so slippery in the second half that no one dared catch it except MCC's Pancho Meehan. If he dropped it and a scrum was called, it made no difference to him at fullback.

In the first half the Wanderer scrum of Dutch, and E. Shaw was more than a match for the champion forward wall of J. Frier, J. Patton, and R. Leon. Then it was discovered they had an eight-man scrum against the Air Forces. E. Shaw scored for the Wanderers, carrying over in a drive that left Pancho Meehan, L. Sheridan, and G. Curse flat on the turf. L. Badillo's kick after try was wild by inches.

The Air Forces scored when Alan Stockdale fell on the ball over the Wanderers' goal. In the rain, both sides bogged down to a weird soccer game.

To cop the title, the Air Force needs to win one of its next two games. The Ground Forces can capture the pennant by winning their four games.

By Their Fruits

(Continued from page one)

having a beard, my leetle cauliflower."

"Why?" we said innocently.

His voice dropped to low velvety whisper. "My leetle garlic, one night he ees enn a pulqueria and there was a beautiful knife fight. These man got hees face stepeed on. He has passout three hours before, and is laying on the floor. Now he hide under the beard." We thanked the good Vinques sincerely. "But say," we said, "just by way of contract in this story I'm getting together, let me ask why you don't grow a beard? Just by way of contrast, you know, to let the razor blade people have a bit of free information on their anti-beard campaign."

He snuggled up to us and whispered hoarsely, "My leetle vegetable, I'm having to find out! I'm starting today to growing a beard for my leetle self!"

Open mouthed, we stared at his smooth-shorn jowls. "Why?" we screamed.

"Because!" he shouts back at me. "I'm having found out what A. B. W. I. O. O. O. C. is meaning! And here they are comparing information among themselves and not telling nobody! I must joining! All my life I have want to know!"

"What," we whispered, "does A. B. W. I. O. O. O. C. mean?"

"She's meaning 'Are beards worn inside or out of the covers!'"

Hospitalized Vets Start Radio Programs

(Continued from page five)

sports quizzes conducted by Tommy Dukehart, sports editor of the Baltimore Post, and Jesse Linthicum of the Baltimore Sun. One recent quiz featured as guest star Joe Tippin, former lightweight pugilist.

Interviews with patients, broadcast in the hospital radio studio at Fort Harrison, Mont., have been picked up by station KXLJ, Helena, Mont., and relayed to all the stations on Montana's Z-Bar Network. Title of the program is "Meet Your Hospitalized Montana Veteran."

"Swing High," a "disc jockey" produced and announced by a patient in the VA hospital at Van Nuys, Cal., plays request recorded selections and advertises products on sale in the hospital canteen.

The commercials, which include the prices of all the merchandise advertised, are of particular value to bedridden patients, who can do their buying merely by giving their orders to hospital attendants.

In addition to "Swing High," the Van Nuys bedside network added four new shows to its schedule during late Spring. "Swap Shop" is a 15-minute program during which patients offer hand-made articles for trade with other patients. "For the Kids" is a Sunday morning reading of the funny papers; "Platter Chatter" is a daily hour-long program of recorded popular music; and "Betty Bryant Broadcasts" are interview with professional entertainers brought to the hospital by Miss Bryant — in private life, the wife of Les Charteris, author of "The Saint" mystery novels.

Patients in the VA hospital at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., can hear the latest news over their earphone sets, thanks to cooperation by station KWK, St. Louis. The hospital newscaster, a patient, telephones KWK just before each broadcast to pick up last-minute news items and base all scores.

One of the patients taking part in these newscasts was given an audition by KWK, and is being considered when he is released from the hospital.

hospitals have bedside radio receiving sets, at least of the single-channel type.

Hospitals without facilities to broadcast all-patient programs can pick up programs of nearby radio stations, play transcribed programs from the Armed Forces Radio Service library, play popular records requested by patients, and put on daily newscasts.

Three-channel radio receiving sets have been installed in 20 VA hospitals and homes, although all VA stations eventually plan to convert to the three-channel system.

Multi-channel equipment allows patients a choice of three radio programs instead of one. A new three-way selector switch, developed by VA engineers, will patients to change programs merely by pulling a string attached to a switch above their beds.

Most patients use conventional headsets when listening to radio programs. Others prefer a flat instrument called the pillow-phone, which fits underneath pillows, allowing patients to lie down while listening.

Patients who are hard of hearing are provided with an instrument which increases the volume of sound. It is similar to a physician's stethoscope and fits into patients' ears while they are listening to broadcasts.

—oOo—

AVC Dance Sweeping Success

Despite an inopportune downpour, the AVC informal dance of July 26 at Club Hacienda attracted a sell-out crowd of 500 merry-makers. The alternating rhythms of Mexican Air Force band and Son Tropical furnished music almost until dawn. Especially noticeable among the capacity turnout was a large contingent in uniform from Mexico's famed 201st Aerial Squadron in whose honor the affair was planned.

The next meeting of the AVC will take place Friday evening August 8 at Mexico City College. Plans for the coming elections of new officers will be discussed. According to its constitution, elections shall be held every six months. All members are asked to attend this important session.

GENUINE



PARTS

PRECISION MADE
FOR YOUR CAR OR TRUCK
AT
LIST PRICES

Llano, S.A.

Av. Morelos 64
Eric. 10-17-97

México, D. F.
Mex. 36-71-96

Campos Eliseos 139
COL. CHAPULTEPEC-MORALES

