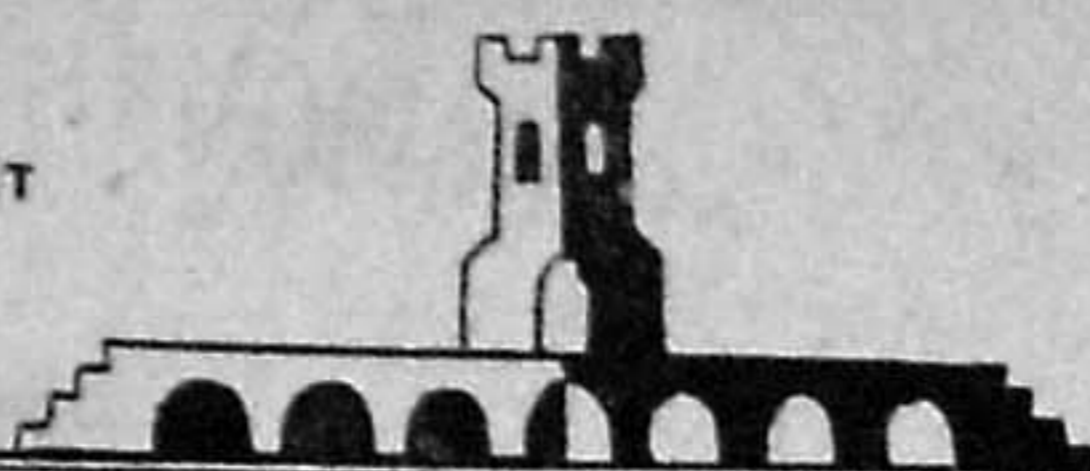




WATCH FOR THE STUDENT MIXER DANCE.

WATCH FOR THE STUDENT MIXER DANCE.



37 Candidates Seek B. A.'s

The candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts conferred in December, 1949 are:

John Francis Ahern, Spanish. — Roberto Belmar Quiñones, Economics. — Stanley Bernard Bergart, Economics. — David Franklin Boles, Economics. — Edward Ralph Bras-tois, English. — Arthur Joseph Burns, Spanish. — William Frederick Byrd, Economics. — Gene Paul Cherry, Economics. — Eugene Phillip Cleaver, Spanish. — Arthur Constantine, Jr., History. — Peter Guyon Earle, Spanish. — Alva Vernon Ebersole, Jr., Spanish. — John Roy Green, Economics. — John Timothy Har-vey, Latin American Studies. — Rol-and Lee Howe, Economics. — Thom-as William Kramer, Economics. — James Richard Linn, Latin American Studies. — Sylvia Maltzman, Eng-lish. — Larry Norton Mertz, Educa-tion. — Herbert Miller, English. — Horacio Binney Montgomery, Jr., History. — James P. Morrow, Economics. — Geor-ge A. Nathan, English. — Henry J Pinckes, Economics. — William Louis Pontius, Spanish. — Enrique Mark Reider, Economics. — Paul Wayne Rold, Economics. — Arthur Joseph Rubel, Anthropology. — Mau-ro Lopez Sena, Business Adminis-tration. — Judith Hermine Shahn, History. — James Fontal Sobrino, Psychology. — Anthony Emilio Tor-tora, Psychology. — Walter Edison Trimble, Spanish. — Albert David Tristani, Psychology. — Torrance Maynard Wade, Jr., Latin American Studies. — James Henry Watters, Philosophy. — Zavala Salvador, Spanish.

M A A Honor Given Prof

Dr. Luis Weckmann, history professor, was appointed a member of the Medieval Academy of America at a banquet of the Mexican "becarios" held at the University Club recently.

He spoke on the "Association of Becarios", a group of former holders of American scholarships. Many prominent people attended the banquet, including U. S. Ambassador Thurston.

LIBRARY GAINS BIG INCREASE

Library statistics for the past fiscal year compiled for the annual report to the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools show an over-all increase both in the way of book stock acquisition and use of the library.

The total number of volumes is still short of the minimum standards for approved colleges set by the Association, but the collection has now reached a total of 7,412, an increase of 1,855 books over a year ago. Subscriptions are received from 10 newspapers and 102 learned journals and periodicals. Binding of back files of these is now under way.

Library circulation figures show that during 1947-48, the total number of books loaned for home use amounted to 3,975. For 1948-49, this figure climbed to 11,079, or nearly 3 times the circulation of the previous year. Currently, the home use of books averages, 1,108 monthly, whereas the combined monthly use for both home and library averages 4,443.

During the past fiscal year, total expenditures for the Library amounted to \$119,991.76 (Mexican), which was disbursed as follows: Staff salaries — \$54,600.00; student services — \$17,300.00; books — \$29,004.01; periodicals — \$3,839.00; binding — \$3,839.00; supplies and equipment — \$1,352.16.

CALENDAR CHANGE

The administration has decided to close the school on Monday, October 31, as well as on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 1 and 2 (as scheduled in catalogue). Classes resume Thursday, Nov. 3, at 8 a. m. In order to make this possible, classes will be held on Thanksgiving Day morning, Nov. 24, 8 a. m. to 12 noon inclusive. Regular classes will then resume Friday, Nov. 25, at 8 a. m. Students and faculty members are asked to cooperate to make these changes effective.

RIVAS CHERIF IN PUERTO RICO

On a three-months assignment to the University of Puerto Rico, Cipriano De Rivas Cherif, popular Spanish language and literature instructor here, is teaching in the two branches of the Nacional Universidad there; one branch is at Rio Piedras and the other is at Mayaguez.

In addition, Rivas is sponsoring "Teatro Rodante", a traveling theatrical company which is now playing "La Zapatera Prodigiosa", written by the Spanish author, Federico Garcia Lorca. It is playing the small cities around San Juan, Puerto Rico and Rivas reports the play is receiving enthusiastic response. Sra. Rivas, who did not accompany her husband on this assignment, revealed that Rivas hopes to return to Mexico City in December.



Art instructor Merle Wachter explains an important point to a life class

STUDIO STAGES HOLD AUDITIONS FOR "MURDER"

Luis Unzueta To Portray Archbishop In Famous 17th Century Drama

After a week of auditions, the cast for "Murder in the Cathedral", the forthcoming Studio Stages production to be presented in the last week of December, has been selected.

Luis Unzueta will portray the leading role of Thomas A. Becket in the play which so dramatically re-enacts his famous murder in 1170 A. D. in Canterbury Cathedral.

Mistaken Assassination According to history Archbishop Becket was assassinated by four ambitious knights who mistakenly thought that King Henry II wanted him killed. The four tempters will be played by Lowell Hurst, Leon Abbe, Chris Hamilton and Ed Torrence.

The women of Canterbury will be portrayed by Cleo Terrazas, Ana Elena Ogarric, Beatriz Sheter, Lilian Slobotsky and Mary Bannister. The

priests will be played by Parks Klumpp, Abel Franco and James Connelly.

MCC Students Appear

The Mexico City Players, also under the direction of Studio Stages director Earl Sennett, are now rehearsing "End of Summer" by S. N. Behrman. This play will be presented during the last week of November at the Sala Latino Americana. Mr. Behrman is considered the foremost playwright of "mannered" comedy in the United States.

Included in the cast are Constantine Bourchier, Elizabeth Bourchier, Bob Dowd, Ralph Sanchez, Hedley Quick, Robert Weston and Tom Riste. More MCC students will appear in this Mexico City Players production than ever before, revealed Sennett.

AZTECAS UPSET PUMAS IN SURPRISE COMEBACK

By "Red" Metz

The MCC AZTECAS, playing the role of underdog due to injuries of many of the key players, proved the dopesters wrong by spotting Universidad 19 points at half time and coming back to smash out a 32-26 victory.

In the first half the Pumas of Universidad couldn't be stopped as they completely outclassed the AZTECAS. They made their breaks and capitalized on them.

But a new, inspired AZTECA team took the field for the second half and the game, along with the score, took a complete reversal.

It was as thrilling a game as anyone would ever desire to see for the AZTECAS rose to unbelievable heights. Whatever Coach Engman said to them at the half did wonders or maybe the change to the white night ball did the trick but for sure, mark it down as a team's will to win. The score against them only proved an incentive to play a better game and once they tasted the goal stripe chalk, they ate it up.

First Quarter

In the first quarter the Pumas, although many times set deep in their own territory by the booming kicks of Eugene "Soldado" Arriola, always managed to drive back down the field with various plays for their razzle-dazzle split "T". Taking advantage of a combination of fumbles and a bad bounce on an AZTECA kick, the Pumas reached pay dirt. Al Lopez blocked the kick and they led 6-0 at the end of the quarter.

The score might have been higher but Clyde "Dumbo" Fluitt was the fifth man in their backfield as he threw the Pumas team for losses time after time.

Second Quarter

The AZTECAS seemed to be on the way several times as Lara and Mertz swivel-hipped their way for large gains but the punch didn't last and the attack bogged down.

The Pumas were in charge of the ball most of the time and kept the fire going by scoring two more touchdowns. Whereas the Pumas had been sweeping the ends with terrific interference in the first quarter, "Bo" Oliver, Victor Ramirez, and Roland Howe refused to be blocked out and made the Pumas go up the middle for their scores.

Score at halftime: AZTECAS 0—Pumas 19.

Third Quarter

A recovered fumble was the inspiring break the AZTECAS had been waiting for. Mathey, Fluitt, and Arriola scampered and bulldozed their way downfield to set up a position to score from. Then injured scabbard Alex Esquivel entered the game for the first time and flipped a nifty to Fluitt who carried not only the ball, but also three Pumas over into the green pasture from ten yards out.

With Moe Williams, Don Mullin, and Gene Lepper playing brilliant defensive ball and Esquivel, Fluitt, and Mathey spearheading through the air, up the middle, and around the ends, the AZTECAS would have scored again but penalties saved the Pumas. At this point Victor Ramirez set up a touchdown recovering a Pumas fumble and rambling over with another one of Esquivel's passes, only to be nullified by an offside.

Score: AZTECAS 6—Pumas 19.

Fourth Quarter

Lara intercepted a pass and ran it out beautifully to midfield. Again Esquivel, Fluitt, and Arriola led the attack as they drove deep into Pumas country. From ten yards out, Lara danced and snaked his way through four tacklers for six more points. When Arriola plunged over for the extra point the score was AZTECAS 13—Pumas 19.

The next score was a repeat when Mertz intercepted at midfield. Bullet passes from Esquivel to Fluitt carried the AZTECAS to the Pumas fifteen. Lara again skirted left end for another touchdown. Score: AZTECAS 19—Pumas 19.

Rebounding with astounding quickness, the Pumas passed and scampered in seven plays to a touchdown of their own. Score: AZTECAS 19—Pumas 26.

After receiving the kickoff, Lara and Fluitt drove to midfield. Esquivel uncorked a forty yard beauty to Ramirez. Fluitt smashed to the Pumas four yard line from where Esquivel carried over with all the Pumas team hanging on. Score: AZTECAS 26—Pumas 26.

As the Pumas were driving desperately in the waning moments of the game, Al Lopez gave the AZTECAS the last break they needed by recovering a fumble. Alex Esquivel took over from there with a thirty yard heave and a nice catch by Ramirez which put the AZTECAS on the Pumas ten stripe. Esquivel again carried the mail and bulldozed his way the remaining ten yards for the victorious six points.

Final Score: AZTECAS 32—Pumas 26.

COLLEGE LOSES A FRIEND

The students and faculty of Mexico City College join the officials of the American government and the members of the local American community in mourning the death of Miss Betha Harris, director of the Benjamin Franklin Library. Miss Harris was an outstanding American, an excellently trained librarian, a good administrator, and one of the truest friends Mexico ever had. She was deeply interested in the work of Mexico City College and was ever ready with her advice and cooperation. Her death is a real loss to her country, to the colony, to the institution she served, and to the Mexican people whom she loved. May she rest in peace!

MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

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Editorial

Four girls dressed in green and white pranced and waved and shouted before crowds of football fans. At first there was no response, then American High School students and students from previous opponents of the Aztecas came to the rescue and followed MCC's cheerleaders through the rah-rah display supporting the team on the field.

Now that mimeographed copies of the yells have been distributed around the campus, we can join non-MCC'ers to "yell on" the Aztecas. If you have a cowbell or a fog horn, bring it with you — the louder the better.

So as not to be "out done" by the cheering sections of the opposite side of the stadium, MCC's rooting area can be organized before game time. By spotting monitors, identified by a green and white lapel ribbon, inside the stadium to direct MCC fans to "our" side, a solid front can be heard all the way to Cuernavaca.

In addition to cheering support at the games, Mexico City College needs a school song. We need a song not just for football games but for all time — a song that will become identified with our continental college.

It is reported that approximately 48 per cent of the college enrollment is comprised of writers, poets, theatrical people, and advertisingmen. From this assortment of creative talent we should be able to receive an abundance of good songs.

We are requesting everyone who can write, to submit lyrics for a song to the PRESSROOM in the patio of the Murray building.

S. M.

EDITOR'S MAILBOX

I have read the observation in the editorial column of your issue of October 11th concerning the lack of an Anglo-Mexican clearing center for students of MCC.

The facilities of the Instituto Mexicano-Norteamericano de Relaciones Culturales, Yucatán 63 (corner of Yucatan and Zacatecas), are available to all foreign students in Mexico. The Instituto offers a service of conversational interchange with its Mexican students, both men and women, presents evening programs of cultural nature, fomenting good fellowship through dancing classes, hobby-clubs, social get-togethers. The calendar of activities is published monthly (that of October may be consulted on Graduate Bulletin Board). Cordial invitations to join the Instituto and participate in its activities have appeared in the Collegian on numerous occasions. Annual dues for membership — a special rate for foreign students are fifteen pesos. The exchange conversation service is free.

I suggest, therefore, that English-speaking students explore the many opportunities offered, just around the corner, by an organization whose role is the promotion of international fellowship, and where hundreds of Mexicans, students of English, will be happy to exchange cultural and social impressions with students of MCC.

Lorna Lavery Stafford

Wire Screen Panel Gives Aid To Fresco Painting

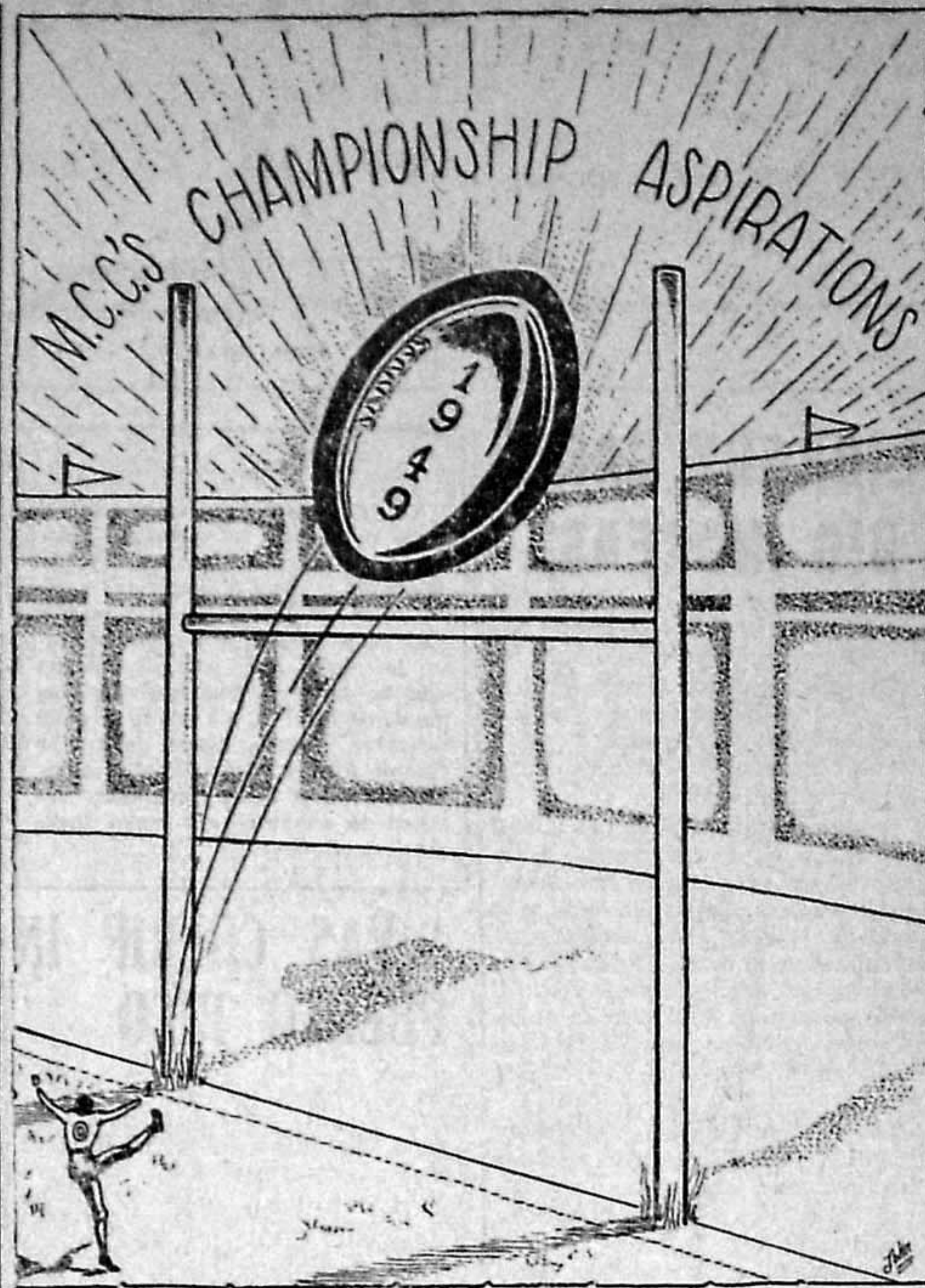
An experimental wire screen panel was recently built for use in the plastic paint class, given by art instructor Jose Gutierrez, who discovered the use of plastic paints in art. This panel will be used to practice fresco painting. After the fresco is completed, it will be torn down and the panel will be used again. Fresco painting employs the basic technique of mural painting which combines wall preparation and composition.

Lectures on Sculpture

Mr. Torkin Hansen, a well-known Danish painter-sculptor, will give a series of lectures and demonstrations of mold making and casting for the sculpture class. The series is scheduled to begin in several weeks.

The beginning of a costume library was graciously donated to the art department by Mrs. Helmi Anderson, who used them many years ago when she danced in the theater. The art department plans to build up a large collection of costumes, props, and scenery. Any donations of costumes, other than Mexican, will be greatly appreciated by the instructors and students.

The next game is Oct. 30 against YMCA.



They're Off!

NOTES FROM ALL OVER

Specializing in Latin American studies is Oscar Lynott, born in Cape Town, South Africa, and a resident of Madison, Wisconsin. Before coming to MCC, he attended the University of Wisconsin, the American Institute for Foreign Trade, and the University of California.

A former student at the University of New Mexico and Columbia University, Donald Orth, Air Force veteran, is interested in writing. While at MCC, he is concentrating on Spanish and English courses.

Robert Geverts, a photographer from Long Island, New York, is studying business administration. During his spare time he free-lances in photography.

Former police reporter and member of the Royal Canadian Air Force during the war, James Connolly is in Mexico to complete his education. His home is in Los Angeles, California, and from 1946-48 he attended Woodbury College there.

Here to study foreign trade is Rudolph Villalobos, recipient of the Presidential Citation, Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal with four oak leaf clusters for his service in the U. S. Air Force. A graduate of Fullerton Junior College, his home is in Anaheim, California.

Dramatics and basketball are the primary interests of Woodrow Holland of Greensboro, N. C. He attended the University of North Carolina for three years and was a member of the varsity basketball team. In Hollywood, California, he studied acting for two years with the Ben Bard Players, receiving the lead role in the stage play, "The Vigil".

Marianne Quirk, former teacher, is studying Spanish and art while her husband is engaged in research

here in Mexico. Born in Remscheid, Germany, Mrs. Quirk's home is in Dearborn, Michigan.

Hawaii too is represented at MCC, in the person of Dick Kamiya. Before coming here, Dick served for some time in the U. S. Air Force and attended Hastings College in Nebraska.

Studying Spanish and history is Albert Skinner, licensed funeral director from Edinburg, Texas. He previously studied at East Texas State Teachers College and served in the Navy Medical Corp in the Asiatic and Pacific theaters.

A former student at Millerville State Teachers College in Pennsylvania, Redlands University in California, and Sorbonne and Ecole des Etudes de Science Politique of the University of Paris in France, is Gloria Balboa. Here at MCC she is studying Latin American Relations. Her home is in Philadelphia, Pa. During the war she served as a secretary in the Waves.

Among the many married couples attending MCC are Rita and William Malton, Jr., from Boston, Mass. During the war, both were in the service, he in the Military Intelligence Branch of the Air force, and she in the Women's Branch of the Marine Corps. William is a psychology major and previously attended Boston University and the University of California. Rita is majoring in anthropology. She, too, attended the U. of C.

After studying for two years at Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania and one year in Switzerland, Hanna Bach, a native of Mexico, has returned to finish her education at MCC. Aside from her studies, sports, reading, and music appreciation are her favorite pastimes.

BOOK REVIEW

That Winter by Merle Miller. William Sloane Associates, Inc., N. Y.

Sudden change from the war years to civilian pursuits and the resultant emotional impact upon the individual is not a new theme. It has been developed in other books, in a variety of moods.

This book's locale New York; its people, three bright young men and their various mistresses are all quite standard equipment for post-war novels. But here the prosaic resemblance ends. Merle Miller has dissected their inner feelings with scalpel-sharp observations leaving them graphically, almost obscenely, exposed.

Intense and Swift

As a conscientious effort to give insight into three person's attempted acceptance of values that are foreign to their recent mode of life, "That Winter" deserves attention. It can be placed close behind Mailer's stark, "The Naked and the Dead", if intense human interest and swiftly paced readability are the considerations.

"That Winter" is the chronicle of Pete, Lew and Ted, ex-soldiers who share an apartment in New York following their discharge from service in the winter of 1945.

In "That Winter" each finds himself confronted with the fear of uncertainty. With Pete, who had joined the urbane-bourbon set of a large news magazine, it was women. Women of the present and from the past.

"That Winter" in which Lew, a Jewish boy, becomes the victim of a "gentlemen's agreement" when he errs by falling in love with the wrong girl.

The tragic winter in which Ted, who supplies the apartment, proceeds to drink himself through a series of noisy, vacant days. Days out of an existence he feels has no cause, no justification... ending with his suicide.

Perhaps this capsule appraisal has an overemotional sound but out of these unpleasant ingredients Miller has written a relentlessly realistic book... worthy of wide readership.

CAMARGO CO-PRES. OF SILVER BOWL

Ricardo Camargo, college business manager, has been appointed co-president of the Silver Bowl Committee.

As co-president with Mr. F. Ruberry, president of Ford Motors of Mexico, Camargo will help to control finances, approve expenses and appoint commissions.

The Mexican all-star team of the year plays an outstanding American team on December 12. Polytechnico, Normal, Colegio Militar and MCC each have a representative on the committee.

Major Bob Whitlow, of Colegio Militar, has been designated as manager for the Silver Bowl Game.



GENE LEPPER, guard

From The Dean's Desk

By Paul V. Murray



Miss Bertha Harris, who died suddenly on the evening of October 18, was ever a good friend of Mexico City College. When the school's "modern epoch" got under way in the winter of 1946, our students began to use the Franklin Library as the college had none of its own and was sharing a few hundred volumes (of college level) with the American School library. Little by little, we built up our own but while the slow work of assembling collections was going on the Franklin was our mainstay. Miss Harris, although not yet director, helped to set up "working agreements" that made it relatively easy for our students to draw books at Reforma 34.

When she was made director in July, 1948, all of us here felt it was the proper reward for a person whose training, energy, and ability helped to make Franklin Library perhaps the best single agency of Mexican-American understanding that has yet been founded. We who knew her well will miss her keenly. The fine center she helped to found to advance must continue to be directed by another person of equally high caliber. To find such a person will not be an easy task; for Miss Harris combined a sturdy Americanism with a deep love of Mexico and a fervent interest in her work. She earned her rest; please God she has found it.

During my second year at Catholic University in Washington, I served on the board of discipline with Father Nicholas Wegner, who was studying canon law at the time. Afterwards, he went to the Diocese of Omaha where he became chancellor under Bishop James Hugh Ryan, the same man who had been C. U.'s rector when Father and I were "discipliners". After the death of Msgr. Flanagan, the famous priest who founded Boy's Town, Nebraska, my old friend, succeeded to the direction of the school and home that received international acclaim when Spencer Tracy and Mickey Rooney made two pictures about its rise and progress. I hear from Msgr. Wegner every now and then and it seems to me that he is doing a first rate job of running one of the most interesting experiments in human brotherhood that the United States has seen in this century.

Among recent best sellers is Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen's *Peace of Soul*. I recommend it to all who are interested in finding out what is wrong with modern man. Msgr. Sheen writes an easy, stimulating prose; and his book bears ample proof to his reading in and pondering on the fields of psychology, psychiatry, and psychoanalysis. He has taken no intransigent stand against those who have sought to solve the problems of the mind. Indeed, he praises their work far more than the ordinary reader might expect him to. However, he has not failed to point out the excesses of modern investigators and practitioners who have attempted to use the new findings in their field to convince man that he is no higher than an animal and that he can therefore give up the supernatural beliefs of his forefathers and content himself with the thought that he is responsible to no one but himself and — perhaps — that vague modern deity called "Society".

Peace of Soul makes no blind attacks on true scientists who have helped us to know ourselves better; but it does call for a reconsideration of what man has known about his own mind ever since he began to write — and that means that the prophets and the psalmists and the early Christian Fathers and St. Paul, St. Augustine, and St. Thomas Aquinas, among others, are offered in evidence that soul-probing and repression-removing did not begin with the work of Sigmund Freud in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. Especially should I like to see our young psychology majors read *Peace of Soul* before they make up their minds that philosophy and theology have nothing to teach them because such subjects are not "scientific".

Perhaps no public controversy of recent years should arouse so much interest among our students as that which has raged over the discovery, real or supposed, of the remains of Cuauhtemoc, the last leader of the Aztecs as they faced the Spaniards during the siege of Tenochtitlan. Practically every department in the college can find something of interest in the story because among those who have been called to give authoritative opinions about the documents and the remains are archeologists, anthropologists, graphologists, metallurgists, linguists, historians. The whole complex of circumstances that has grown up in the last few months is of great interest to sociologists, psychologists, politicians, and teachers.

It seems to me that there is pretty general agreement on this point: The great Aztec's place in Mexican history is secure, with or without the discovery of his remains. His leadership of his people, his valor in battle, and his stoicism in the face of torture have been chronicled and consecrated by the pens and tongues of the invaders whom he could not defeat. If the Spanish conquerors and chroniclers, over four hundred years ago, judged this man and his people in the eyes of the conqueror, who or what now can belittle him, lower him in the eyes of a people in whose veins runs the blood of both the conquering and the conquered. No skull, no bones, no lance head can affect this essential truth.

Being an incurable addict of "policiaças", as the Mexicans call them, I think it about time someone raised the traditional "voice of alarm" about what is happening to our "hard-boiled" school of detective fiction. Many times in this column I have pointed out how little our contemporaries have advanced beyond the basic formula developed and used with such marked success by Dashiell Hammett back in the twenties. A few writers made it more complex, a bit more literary, sometimes a bit more bloody (though no one that I have read ever reached the heights of who-bleat massacre Hammett described in one of his early opuses, recently reprinted, *The Big Knockover*). Among these we'd include Raymond Chandler, Bret Harte, Henry Kane, George Harmon Cox (substituting newspaper cameramen for private eyes), Frank Gruber, and more recently, the writing duo called Wade Miller. A host of lesser lights have tried the formula and failed miserably. Even the best of the good ones find it difficult to improve on the tough guys, the fat man, the sleazy molls, and the jewelled prize of Hammett's *Maltese Falcon*.

Maybe we're at the end of a cycle; maybe we're on our way back to modern versions of Poe and Collins and Doyle and Oppenheim and Ostrander and Fletcher and Buchan and others some of you younger people haven't tackled yet. However it may be, I for one wish that our scribblers of private eye fiction would find some new twists and turns to give to yarns that are becoming quite badly worn at the seams. Perhaps some of our inspired student-writers can find something new to say in detective fiction while using their Mexican experiences for background, color, and plot. ¿Quién sabe?

Barlow And Bastien Well Received At American Congress

Instructors Robert H. Barlow and Remy Bastien recently represented MCC at the 29th American Congress held at the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. Barlow gave a paper and a film on the Tetucani dance, a pre-conquest dance of the tiger and deer. Bastien's paper dealt with "The Pyramid of the Sun in Teotihuacan", a new interpretation. Both papers were favorably received by the group.

Latest Achievements

The American Congress was founded in 1872 and is held every two years in different cities throughout the world. Its purpose is to present the latest achievements in archeology, linguistics and international cultural aspects.

Several revolutionary papers were given this year, and according to both instructors, the most important was a discussion by the physicists on Carbon 14, a new method of classifying pre-historic relics. The theory that Asia was once connected with the Pacific Coast was raised and the cultural relationship between the two countries was discussed.

Bastien met 32 members of the Congress from Haiti and thoroughly enjoyed his first trip to the United States. He wishes to express his gratitude to the College for sending him as a representative.

Dept. Advisors Hold Meeting

The quarterly meeting of the Departmental Counselors was held recently.

High points of the meeting were:

1. Advisors are asked to see the Dean at the end of each semester in order to report the progress of the department.
2. In the absence of the President or the Dean, Mrs. Lopez will have full authority.
3. Plans for a budget similar to that of the Anthropology and Art Departments can be made on request of the Department Advisors. Also an effort will be made to employ graduate assistants.
4. A request was made that text book orders for the winter quarter be given to Mrs. Rowland before Oct. 24.
5. Teachers are urged to check the winter bulletin to see if all listings are correct.
6. Copies of all examinations are to be left in the office of Mrs. Lopez.
7. Questionnaires pertaining to the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools must be completed and turned in by Oct. 14.

Re: Personal Checks

"Unless a checking account is verified or a person has a bank account in the country he is visiting, he will have trouble cashing personal checks", business manager Ricardo Camargo explained. That is why banks recommend travelers checks. Camargo believes that most complaints regarding the length of time required to cash personal checks are unjustified.

The banks here can only pay on checks after the checking account has been verified. The same procedure would be true of a Mexican who tried to cash a personal check in the States.

The next game is Oct. 30 against YMCA.

She's Three
By Jim Goodwin

Little mother fair to see,
Chubby arms an' dimpled knee,
You're holding baby up-side-down,
And by her hair you swing her around.

The house is in turmoil, strewn with your things,
Possessions in your hands simply take wings,
Dolly's carriage is wobbly, the wheels are bent,
No doubt, down the stairs it has been sent.

Your toys look old, shabby from wear,
But, "kitten", the cause is lack of care.
At the table you are careless, spilling food and milk,
Soiling your dress, whether cotton or silk.

However, when you are away, sweetheart of three,
Life is meaningless, it's too silent for me;
I want to hear your screams rend the air,
Then I can shout, "What's the matter in there?"

ACCOMPLISHED LINGUIST MAKES CAREER OF DIFFICULT LANGUAGES

By Toni Nigra

When Dr. Eleanor Frankle, new instructor of Russian and German, arrived in Mexico, she realized that of the 75 languages she knows — ten of which she speaks fluently — she still has to master Spanish.

Dr. Frankle's list of accomplishments in linguistics are so phenomenal that it is difficult to know where to begin. She is the first and only woman in the United States to receive her doctorate in Altaic and Slavic languages, and general linguistics — three separate fields of work. Altaic includes the Turkic, Mongolian, and Tungus languages.

First Turkish Dictionary

While working on her doctorate at Columbia in 1942, Dr. Frankle began a Turkish dictionary project — the first of its kind in the United States. The dictionary contains two sections — one of Turkish-English, and one of English-Turkish.

As if this were not enough, Dr. Frankle has another "first and only" to her credit. She is the only Yakut language expert in the United States. Yakut, she explained, is a Turkic language of an autonomous republic in Northeastern Siberia, a part of the Soviet Union. Although a Turkic language, it is completely different from other languages in that group and is very rarely known.

Knows 75 Languages

Unusual in itself is the fact that she speaks fluently ten different languages and knows a total of 75. Still more amazing, however, is the fact that Dr. Frankle mastered most of these tongues alone.

Her teaching methods differ from the accepted ones. She, herself, is an example of the effectiveness of her method. She stresses the spoken phase of languages and teaches through concepts rather than just isolated words.

600-Page Thesis

Dr. Frankle worked her way through Columbia University on fellowships and scholarships. While she was working on her doctorate there, two scholarly organizations accepted for publication her 600-page thesis, "Word Formation in the Turkic Languages". She laughed as she said, "There was one catch, though — it was too expensive a process to have it printed". However, this work was published in shorter form by King's Crown Press, a subsidiary of the Columbia University Press. The first of its kind, her thesis covered 35 or 40 different Turkic languages.

Some of her work in comparative literature was published in France. Her articles on Turkic and Altaic lexicography have appeared in the *Journal of the American Oriental Society*, *Books Abroad*, and a number of other linguistic and scholarly publications in the United States.

Dr. Frankle received her Bachelor of Arts and Master's degrees from New York University, where she originally majored in Latin and mathematics. By the time she entered her senior year, she had decided to change her major to German. She then expanded this to include German and comparative literature.

After receiving her Master's, she took additional graduate work in the German school of Middlebury College and the New York University.

Student and Teacher

Not only has this native New Yorker been a student for many years, but she also has a number of years teaching experience. For seven years,



ars. off and on, Dr. Frankle taught in Mount Vernon, New York, schools. She estimates that during this time she instructed more than 20 different subjects. "I taught anything that came along", she laughed. As a special project while working on her Master's degree, she taught for one year at New York University.

Here, Dr. Frankle is teaching two courses in elementary Russian, one in German, and one on the introduction to linguistics.

Russian More Difficult

She says that Russian is more difficult to learn than the Romance languages, due to its complex accentuation and grammar. "Despite these difficulties", she stated, "one can learn Russian if it is taught in the correct manner". Of the Turkish language, Dr. Frankle thinks it is very beautiful and romantic. One reason for this, she says, is the Arabic influence.

About three summers ago, she visited Mexico for a few weeks, and she was invited to teach here, but the plans didn't materialize.

Dr. Frankle has always wanted to come to Mexico to live. She said, "Not only do I like Mexico, but I am delighted with the people as well". Another reason for her decision to settle down in Mexico is that she wants to pioneer in her field, and she feels that this country is an ideal place for her to work. Her parents have also moved to Mexico, and they all plan to make their permanent home here. "I never thought I would be an immigrant", she confided. "But it looks like I'll be one after all."

A Tale Of Mexico-Gold Is Where You Can't Find It!

By Jim Goodwin

Illustrated By John Endsley

Lui told me it was gold there, right where the two little rivers pour into the lake. I believed him, and still do. He even drew a map of the region and gave me the names of some old-timers I might run into up there.

"That was ten years ago", Lui continued. "I had a female burro quite heavy with colt, she forced me to camp there when she gave birth to a skinny 'burrino' with long legs. And it was there I met Old John wearing his big coat. He was an eccentric American prospector, bent over from the weight of his overcoat in which he carried every thing he owned. It was crammed full of clothes, books, maps, and God knows what else. Well, he hung around with me a few days while I was waiting for my burro to get back in traveling shape. We did a little panning in those two streams and I brought me over 900 pesos when I hit Mexico City a couple of weeks later."

Women Have To Eat

Our talk took place while we were resting during the tropic's mid-day heat. I sat up on my canvas cot and asked a few questions.



"Yeh, looking for gold is a fever", said Lui. "Don't let it get you." "Just to find one little nugget", I explained, "and to have the feeling that Mother Nature and I have a secret all our own. You know..." "You're coming down with the fever", Lui broke in. Then I laid my cards on the table. "I haven't got much money and I squandered my last allotment check giving it to the wife and kids to eat on. Do you think I could make it up there with what I have?"

"Women do eat, and the law protects them", Lui sympathized. "But it takes time and money to find gold", he warned.

Two days later I was in Acapulco. Boy, I was hot stuff! I had a three week's beard, rough clothes, a mysterious duffle bag (dirty clothes and Mrs. Murray's Everyday Spanish book), and a twenty dollar Stetson hat. I was a "minero"; any man with all that riggin' had to be one.

Stetson Snafued

I went to the Captain of the Port's office to check Lui's map. The attendant at the desk jabbered off some fast Spanish and pointed at my Stetson. I thanked him for the compliment and asked to see a map. He smiled and pointed at my hat again. I was pleased, thanked him again and asked to see a map. He gave me some more Spanish that's not in Mrs. Murray's book and continued pointing at my hat. It was getting to be an issue. "I don't want to sell it", I explained. With that he got up, removed the hat from my head and handed it to me mumbling something about an official office. That hurt. There I was honoring his old rat nest with a twenty buck top piece and he wouldn't let me wear it. But I saw

his map; it wasn't any good, at least, it didn't look a thing like Lui's. However, I made a sketch from it.

The aftosa map was my next check on Lui's ten-year-old-memory map. It wasn't good at all, nothing like Lui's. I made another sketch. Now I



had three maps of the same area all different. In fact, the only thing in common was the name "Mexico" and an ocean on each side.

Gold Fever Cools

I was all set, catch the bus to Chilpancingo, walk two days or so westward, find the lake and two rivers, and start panning. I did. I mean, caught the bus to Chilpancingo and started walking. I walked five days and didn't find the rivers nor the lake. I couldn't even find water and had to ask for a drink at every hut, which was only about twice a day in that remote region.

But I was playing the part of a "minero", rocks were my business. I examined them by the thousands or if you get a clearer picture by putting it in tons, put it that way. None of them seemed to have gold. My schooling in the recognition of the metal has been gazing at jewelry store windows; any deposit in the form of an earring or stick pin would have been more readily detected.

I met a Señor Rodriguez there. After shaking my hand, he asked, "Minero?" Ah, here was a man after my own heart; I tried not to look him in the eye when I nodded my head in the affirmative. He knew of an old mine close by and asked if I wished to see it. As that was my business he probably wanted advice from an expert. And as Mother Nature didn't seem interested in divulging any of her secrets to me, maybe I could satisfy myself with a find here. I agreed to go and he led the way.

Bonanza!

It was a hole in the side of the mountain and not far from the entrance, he pointed out a rock strata of beautiful gold colored stones. This was it! Fingering my find, I turned to him and asked, "Oro?" He shook his head, "Bronce!" It was there and then I had one of those helpless ne'er-do-well feelings, as a man in jail with his back broken must experience at times. I not only couldn't find gold but I had to be led by the hand to a copper deposit. I was a failure. I returned a broken man.

By the way, would anyone like to buy some maps of a gold deposit in Mexico?

GRADS TAKE NOTE!

Graduate student's grades for courses left incomplete in the Summer Session must be in the Graduate Office by November 8. After this date grades become "F" on permanent record.

PASSION FLOWER INSPIRES AWE AND REVERENCE

By Rose Marie

The passion-flower is not a damsel with cherry-red lips or beautiful eyes, but a flower; a flower that grows on a vine, a flower more beautiful than most; a rare beauty which commands wonder. With its blossoms so perfect, so regular in shape and coloring it gives the impression of having been made with great precision of fine wax, by man to serve as decoration. It is a strange flower, a different flower, an uncommon flower of such original shape that it excites the imagination and has given birth to many myths, legends, and stories.

Botanical Masterpiece

When a devout Christian comes across a passion-flower he touches it reverently, as if it were a religious symbol. He feels that God put this botanical masterpiece on earth as a reminder of Christ's suffering on the cross. The blossom's corona looks like the crown of thorns; the stamens and pistils bear a resemblance to the nails of the cross, while the five sepals and five petals could stand for the ten apostles. Peter who denied and Judas who betrayed being left out of the reckoning. Even the blossom's radiant white merging into pastel shades of purple and gold recall the colors associated with Christ.

Strange as it may seem there are 350 species of this beauty and yet it is a rare flower. In the colder latitudes it is little known. To most Americans it is a stranger even though it grows in some parts of the U. S. A. and was formerly the State flower of Tennessee. In the tropics the blossom grows larger and more exotic in coloring. It is at its best in Brasil and Mexico, though here also it is not well known.

Beautiful Life and Death

It is rarely sown in quantities, seen in flower shops, or sold in markets because, unfortunately, the blossom does not last. If this were not so, it would surely be a favorite corsage flower, as it has practically no stem, lies flat and wide open, like a water lily. But at day's end the passion-flower dies, or rather, graciously retires to die. The passion flower lives beautiful and dies beautiful. It does not spoil the lovely image it has created; it does not shrivel or wilt; but draws up its leaves and closes to look once more like a bud -- a bud which will never open.

Clinic To Air Poll Results

After several months of extensive research, the Psychology Clinic under the direction of Dr. Diaz Guerrero, disclosed that they expect to conclude the findings of their public opinion poll in about two weeks.

To determine the social-economic ideas of the Mexican people, members of the psychology clinic distributed questionnaires to more than 500 people in different parts of the city. Forty-five questions were asked.

Among the findings so far tabulated is the interesting fact that about 95 per cent of the persons interviewed love their mother more than anyone else in the world.

The students sometimes encountered fear and suspicion, but despite this, the results were considered very satisfactory. It was estimated that at least 60 per cent of those interviewed co-operated in the survey.

William Possidente graduate student in psychology, plans to base his thesis on the findings of the poll.



Happy over scoring a touchdown in the MCC-Colegio Militar game, tailback Clyde "Dumbo" Fluitt is congratulated by business manager of the Aztecas, Ricardo Camargo.

BARLOW PUBLISHES BOOK ON PRE-CORTES MEXICO

A recent addition to Ibero-American literature is Anthropology instructor Robert H. Barlow's book, *The Empire of the Culhua Mexica*, published by the University of California.

The principle idea is to establish the exact extent of the native state conquered by Cortes which had its capital in Mexico City.

According to Barlow's book, "Aztec" is a popular term used relatively recently in referring to the conquered empire. But it was never called by that name by either the early writers or the Aztecs themselves. They are known by the former term and call themselves by the latter as "Mexica" in general and "Culhua Mexica" in particular. The author prefers to use this more exact name in his work.

Difficult Research

Very extensive research was necessary, occupying his entire time for more than a year. Fortunately, he secured the help of a native living in an isolated Aztec village in the mountains who knew Spanish. With his help, a very thorough and comprehensive study was made. Difficulties were encountered at every step. Names of places had been changed. Sometimes people had abandoned their native tongue for Spanish and it was necessary to delve into tradition to find out the original name.

The Aztecs kept a very complete bookkeeping system of the tribute they exacted from the surrounding country. This proved of invaluable aid, for it served to define the exact

extent of their empire and the people who paid tribute to them.

Still Speak Aztec

People generally think that the picture writings of the "Mexicas" were almost completely destroyed. This is not so, Barlow's book reveals, although many of them were destroyed. There are more than two hundred native books in existence today. Of these, about ten per cent are pre-conquest and the remainder are written in the old style. Some villages still speak the pure Aztec language, a fact which considerably helped Barlow in his research.

Spanish a Curiosity

Sr. Miguel Espinoza, whom Barlow considers his right hand man, is a native of an Aztec village in the Sierras. Like Barlow, he has no difficulty reading and writing the Aztec picture language. His people speak only Aztec as their mother tongue, and Spanish is considered a curiosity among them.

His village is called Hueyapan, in the state of Morelos. It is one day's distance by bus and two days walking distance. While the folks in his native village sometimes know about distances in meters and kilometers, they prefer to reckon distance by the old system of how far a person can walk in a given time. But a day's walking time is for them, of course, much further than that of say, an inhabitant of Mexico City or Monterrey.

The Rockefeller Foundation recently sent a student here to learn Nahuatl which is taught by Barlow and Espinoza.

DR. FRANKLE FORMS SLAVIC LANGUAGE ASSOCIATION HERE

Dr. Eleanor Frankle, professor of Russian and German, is forming a Mexican branch of the Association of Teachers of Slavic and Eastern European Languages. This association originated a number of years ago in the U. S. and is now functioning in many other countries.

Open to all those interested in the teaching or studying of Slavic languages, the purpose of the group will be to keep informed on all progress in the field, to discuss problems of teaching, and problems pertinent to this field.

Any teacher or student interested in becoming a member of the association is requested to leave a note in the front office for Dr. Frankle. The first meeting of the Slavic Studies group is slated for Dec. 28.

STUDENTS LIKE COLLEGE PLAN

Among the many policies the College offers in making the veteran as happy as possible here, one in particular is being received enthusiastically. The wife or husband of a veteran enrolled at MCC may work part-time in exchange for tuition.

This offer is limited to a choice of enrollment in any three courses. Fifty hours work per semester donated to the College is the only requirement. To date, twenty-four wives and one husband of veterans are enrolled under this benefit.

Students work donated under this plan is divided into three classes: work in the mailroom, typing (which may be done at home if desired) and work in the library.

See the Aztecas win again on Oct. 30 against YMCA.

Rhythm-Maker Born To Dance



By Laura Smith

Andy Sombati and his Hungarian Gypsies started a jumping, jiving, contorting sort of craze back in 1938 which caught the American imagination and wound up on record as the jitterbug.

It was an outgrowth of the Big Apple, explained Andy. "One day I was asked to 'rise and shine' and I couldn't stop". Thus, the bug was infested with jitters and the younger generation went wild.

Dancer Since Five

Andy has been a dancer since he was five. He and Danny Thomas, the rising, young comedian, danced in the streets of Toledo to the tune of tinkling pennies thrown by the passersby. At the age of 15, he started his career in earnest by dancing in speakeasies around Toledo.

He turned professional in 1936 and became well known on the eastern seaboard. Later he married a dancer and as a team they played the swank, New York night club circuit. A year afterwards, the team split and Andy added a soft toe routine to his solo performance.

In 1941, when Uncle Sam made his famous call, Andy owned a dance studio in Detroit and was well on his way to becoming a successful and prosperous instructor.

Taught Army to Dance

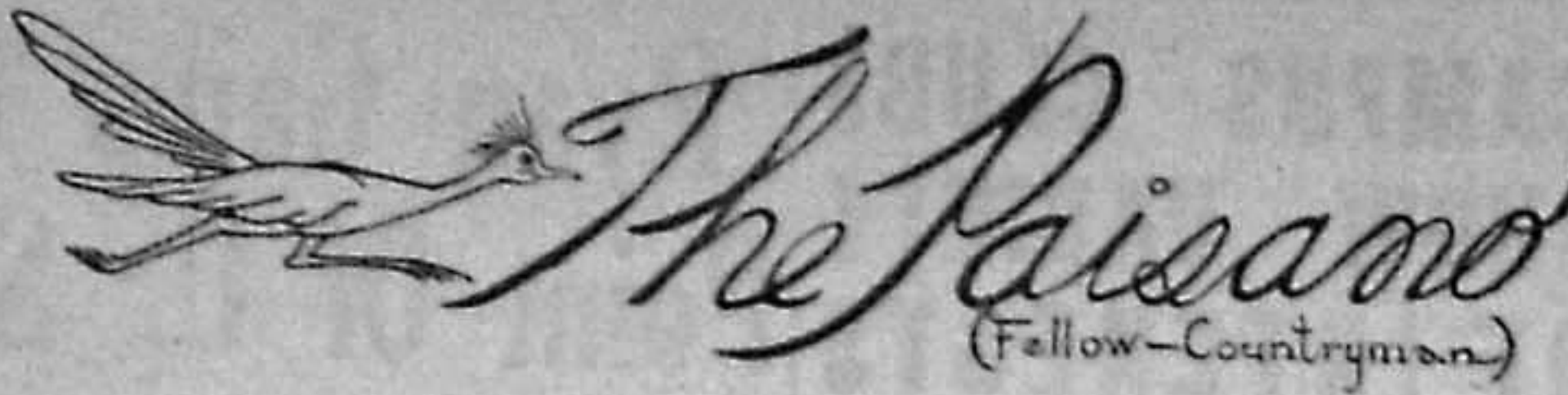
In the Army, he was assigned to Special Services with the job of planning entertainment for the G. I's. Today, many a veteran owes his skill on the dance floor to Andy's patience and ability.

While he was stationed in Florida, he had charge of the Coral Gables Convalescent Hospital shows. Here he was assisted in producing and directing them by Tony Martin, who acted as M. C. Also, Andy helped produce the famous radio show, "A Soldier Calls Home", while being stationed in Louisville, Kentucky.

Last year he made a tour of Europe and was offered a contract with a Paris movie company, but he returned to the States because of his dislike of the spread of communism in France. His intention, when he came to Mexico, was to produce and direct an international dance unit, but the plan did not materialize. Now he is enrolled at MCC and is determined to master Spanish.

Printing Plight Plagues Publisher

Line rule was left out between two classifieds in the Winona (Mass.) Republican-Herald, with this result: "Fawcett-Hillyer Funeral Service, 276-278 East Third St. Telephone 3624. What to Do. Where to Go for your Entertainment and After the Show".



By Parks Klump

In many years of concert-going (at least three of those hairs in his head are grey) The Paisano has never seen a more perfect setting for a piano concert than that afforded by the Palacio Bellas Artes. With the great glass curtain serving as background and sounding board and seated on the apron of the stage under a single spot and at an angle at which practically every member of the audience can "watch the hands" (if they wish), the performing artist can display his talent to the utmost advantage and the audience can subject him to its subtlest collective critical faculty.

In the first of three programs at Bellas Artes the young Argentinian virtuoso and composer, Pia Sebastiani, exposed herself to the above conditions on Monday, October 17, and came through with flying colors. In her first number, Chacona, by Bach-Busoni, she revealed a remarkable combination of ease and force; and in Sonata en mi bemol mayor by Mozart, she was capable of the appropriate lightness of touch. She employed dexterity in Schumann's Sonata en Sol menor op. 22, daring in A. Ginastera's Criolla (first performance in Mexico) and infinite shading in a group of six selections by Debussy.

Unfortunately, the only lack Miss Sebastiani revealed, at least for The Paisano, may prove to be a serious one. It is the lack of "completion" or sense of consummation. This seemed to be a lack of the woman rather than of the artist and perhaps it will disappear as she matures. She is only 24, and for one so young, her musicianship is truly distinguished. But until her emotional qualities as a woman combine with her technical achievements she can hardly be called a brilliant musical personality.

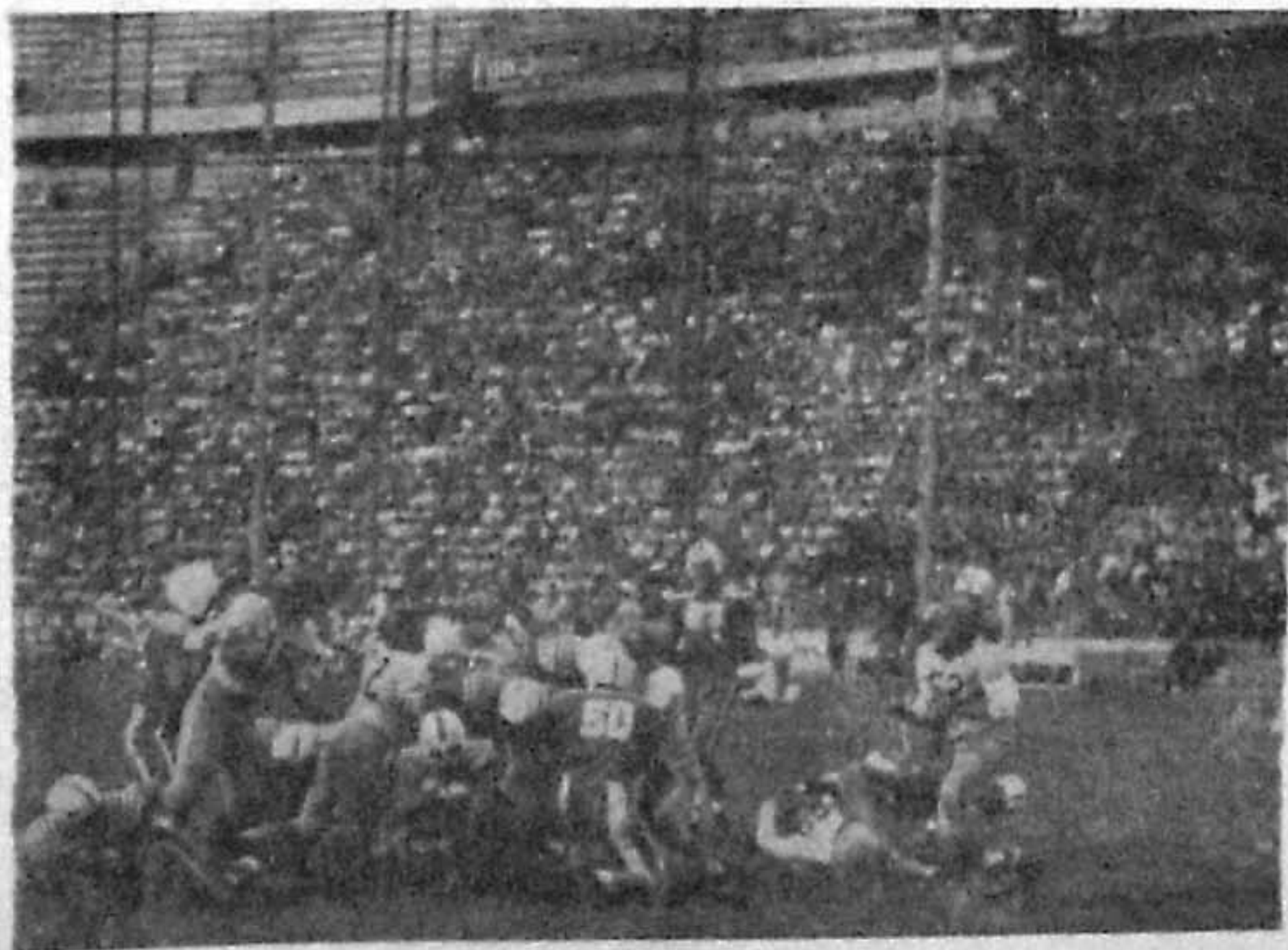
For many moons in Mexico The Paisano believed what he heard generally about the city having no theatre, no theatre tradition and no "great white way". Perhaps great creative drama has never existed in the valley (this too, might be a question of definition), but those who claim that theatre has not existed and does not exist in Mexico have never visited the area just beyond Sanborn's through which Calles de Donceles, Rep. de Cuba, and Tacuba pass in a variegated confusion such as to delight the heart of the most seasoned Shubert Alley habitué. This is a Latin American Times Square and West End rolled into one with a bit of the Left Bank, Greenwich Village and Telegraph Hill added to give it flavor. In addition to the three main "opera" houses still in use, the Esperanzas Iris, the Fabregas and the Teatro Lirico, attending night-life bars, bistros, small hotels, dance "studios", etc. abound to the extent of making the authentic atmosphere slightly less than overwhelming.

On Calle de Filomeno Mata are the glittering Que Rico and the tropical Villa del Mar places of refreshment. On Donceles are the Cantina Submarino and the Salon Sauza. On Rep. de Cuba, Rio de la Plata and the Cabaret Perla, with its "marine" murals.

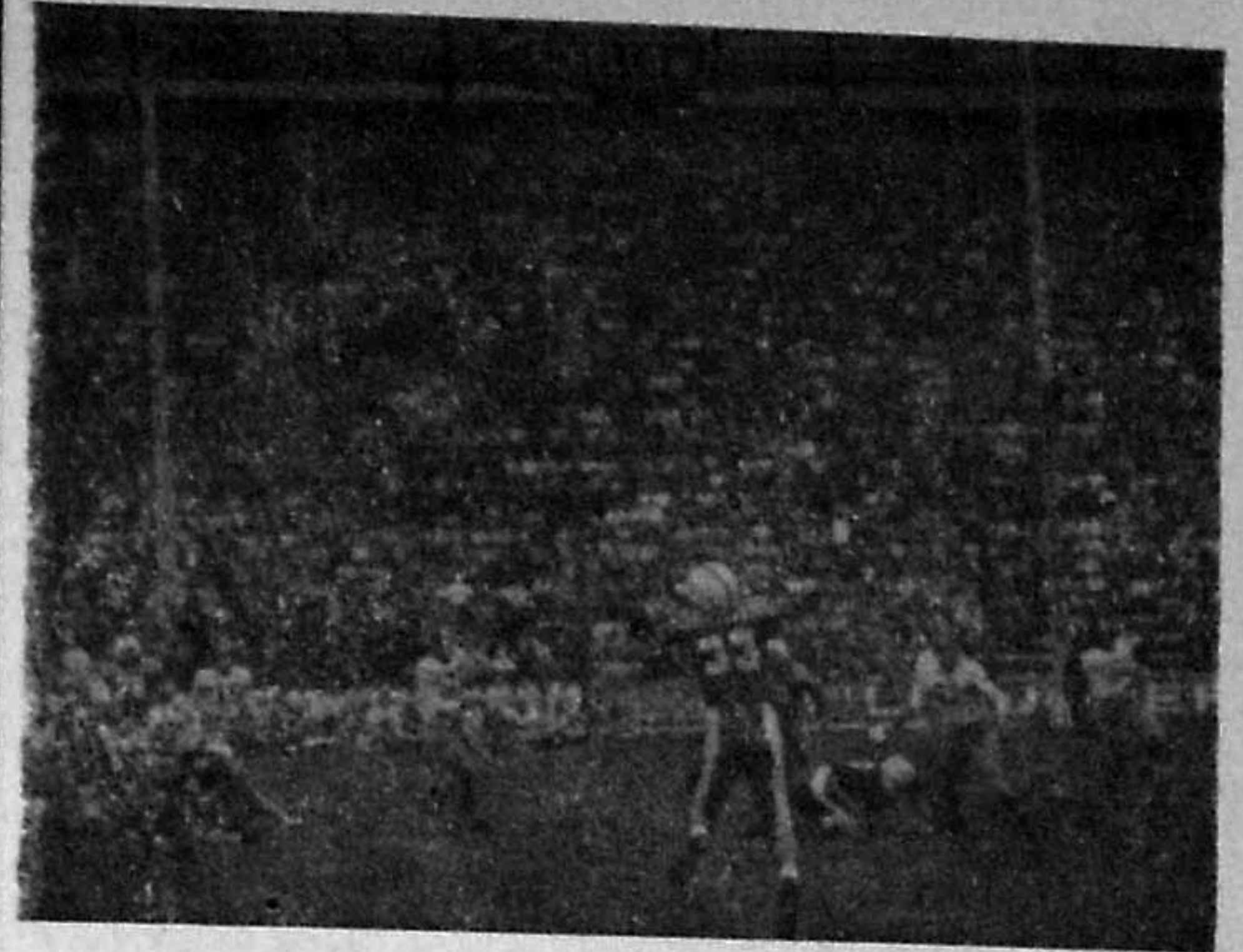
Looming in the shadows beyond the neon-lighted facades of the places of transient pleasures are the rich tezontle walls of the massive colonial dwellings whose spacious gardens even now, though cluttered with tenement litter, beckon to the passer-by as places of peace and refuge.

A favorite mecca of The Paisano when he feels the urge to visit the "bright lights" is the Teatro Fabregas, which he discovered more than a year ago when he went there to see Madam Virginia Fabregas (Mexico's Ethel Barrymore) and Agustin Lara (Mexico's Irving Berlin) in SANTA. When one enters the Teatro Fabregas he feels as though he is stepping into an old wood-engraving from a turn-of-the-century illustrated weekly. Needless to say, such a setting proved perfect for Don Federico Gamboa's classic SANTA. In recent weeks the Fabregas has housed a company presenting mystery-comedies headed by the distinguished character actor Carlos Lopez Moctezuma. The Paisano saw the company's production of MUERTO EN VACACIONES and found it an arresting interpretation of DEATH TAKES A HOLIDAY—a sort of drawingroom comedy ending on a somber Day of the Dead note. DEATH ON HIS VACATION was followed by EL CONVITADO INVISIBLE; and by the time you read this, this company which presents works peculiarly fitting to its surroundings will be doing INVITACION A UN CRIMEN. That is, The Paisano believes it will. He finds that changes of bill are sudden and frequent in Mexico and that he must run like anything for any performance that he feels he cannot afford to miss. For pre-theatre snacks or after-theatre cena in Mexico's Time Square he would recommend the famous Tacuba Restaurant on Calle de Tacuba or the Cafe Paris on Cinco de Mayo. And for just cerveza and snails, the Opera Bar, next door to the Cafe Paris, not so genteel as the Plaza Oak Room in New York, but just as handsome and far more interesting.

"To Eat Best and Really Rest Go to BUTCH'S", so says the throw-away of Butch's Manhattan Inn at Av. Morelos 22, in Cuernavaca, and The Paisano thoroughly agrees. Butch's is conveniently located to all points of interest in and near Cuernavaca, has excellent North-American style cooking, a swimming-pool and a tower for viewing the mountains. Prices run from seven pesos per person without meals and from twenty pesos with. Ideal for students.



Cadets close in on a lone Aztec in an attempt to stop further gains during one of the exciting moments of the Colegio Militar game.



Pass completed! Charles Lectaka connects with a high one in the Colegio Militar game while stunned Cadets prepare for a fast chase down the field.

773 students are registered for the fall quarter.

WATCH FOR THE STUDENT MIXER DANCE.

MRS. LOPEZ - PROBLEM SOLVER EXTRAORDINARY

By Bryan Haislip

The only person who knows more about MCC student problems than an MCC student is Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de Lopez.

"I meet the students first, say goodbye to them last, and listen to their troubles in between", she said, explaining her job as Registrar.

The difficulties brought by worried students to her office in the Coin building begin with delayed transcripts and grow into such as the boy who wanted to locate the college date bureau (there isn't one) and the girl who wanted to locate the boy who promised to marry her (he couldn't be found). There are also the students who "go native" and disappear, and the landladies who want Mrs. Lopez to act as rent collector.



A warm smile and a lively sense of humor, both of which she uses with pleasant frequency, fits her for her job.

"It's really remarkable how few cases have needed discipline", she said. "Most of our students are upstanding, if rather picturesque characters".

Love Intervenes

A St. Louis, Mo., girl, Mrs. Lopez came to Mexico for history and stayed for love.

That really began, in an indirect way, while she was a junior college student at the Maryville Academy of the Sacred Heart in her hometown. Through her roommate, a Mexican girl, she became interested in Latin America.

Later, after she had received an A. B. degree from Maryville College and taught for five years in Puerto Rico, she attended St. Louis University. With a teaching fellow-

ship, she took a Master's Degree and began work on her doctorate in Latin American History.

To gather material for her thesis, she came to the Universidad Nacional de Mexico. After a year's study, she found she had fallen in love — with Mexico, in general, and with Señor Fernando Lopez in particular.

Shelves Doctorate

From that moment on, the idea of a Ph. D. was shelved. She stopped her studies, began teaching in the high school department of the American School Foundation, and got married.

When Mexico City College was organized in 1940, she joined the staff as instructor of history and English. She has been with the college since that time, with the exception of a year-and-a-half spent as principal of the American School at Monterrey while her husband, director of sales for American Airlines de Mexico, was working in that city. She took over the position of MCC Registrar in 1946.

Away from the office, she tackles other problems for relaxation—double-acrostics. "I like the really tough kind", she said. "I can usually solve them — with Fernando's help", she admitted. "He's better at them than I am".

In the age B. C. (Before Canasta) bridge was another favorite game, but now she plays canasta with the best of them.

Likes Student Contact

"The thing I like best about my job is that it brings me in contact with the students", she said. "It's encouraging to see how serious they are about education, especially the veterans".

Going to school in a foreign atmosphere creates problems for some students and gives others a new lease on life, she said. "You can see it in their records", she pointed out. "Some who were misfits or failures in their home environment do wonderfully well here".

Has A Problem

There's one problem she has in common with the majority of MCC students — the Spanish 'R'. "My Spanish is terrible", she said ruefully. "I'm auditing a class this quarter, and I plan to go through the Spanish courses, but — who can tell?" She indicated her work-piled desk, which indicated a full schedule ahead as registrar and problem-solver extraordinary.

"DIA de los MUERTOS" IS HOLIDAY FOR ALL SOULS

Two-Day Fiesta Revives Indian Folklore, Religion, Costume and Superstitions.

By John C. Williams

It's almost Hallowe'en but you can put away your costumes and masks, the gravel you've been gathering to pepper porches, and the treats you've been saving for the kids. Here in Mexico we do it differently. And here in Mexico it isn't called Hallowe'en, it's called "Dia de los Muertos" or Day of the Dead.

As in the United States, the origin of the day is religious. November 1, All Saints Day, and November 2, All Souls Day, are religious festival days onto which have been grafted folk superstitions.

The predominately religious tone of the festival is kept until the required duties are done. Then comes time for rejoicing among shades and men, for the dead return to the bosoms of their families and partake of the pleasures of a communal meal once more. All Saints Day and the day or two following are days when the dead are allowed to visit the living and the living return the compliment by visiting the dead in their cemetery homes.

Fruit, Toys and Bread

On November first, the day of the little dead, affectionately called *difuntitos chiquitos* (little-tiny, little-dead), the tables are set with fruit, lighted candles, the toys and favorite possessions of the dead, cakes in the form of animals and skeletons called *Pan de Muertos* (bread of the dead), and *testoons* of the yellow *zempasuchitl*, the Marigold, *Nahua* "flower of the dead".

According to an old Indian legend, the dead pass on to the abode of the sun and the flower is a symbol of this legend. Mrs. Dwight Morrow, wife of the former American Ambassador to Mexico, wrote of the *zempasuchitl*:

"Bring me no cold white roses when I die,
But burn the candles where I lie.
Let yellow marigolds be my winding sheets.
A golden promise for the golden streets".

Everyone Goes To Cemetery

One lady tells me of a cook she once had who always decorated an altar in the kitchen with food for the dead. During the night, mice would nibble at the cakes. This confirmed the cook's superstition: the dead had appeased their hunger.

The next day, that of the *difuntos mayores*, or adult dead, all Mexico goes to the cemetery. They carry with them baskets and bundles of food, masses of flowers, and *juars* and skins of *pulque* and *tequila*. The decoration of the graves completed, the families picnic, play guitars, sing, and sometimes fight if the strong drink goes to their

head. At dusk, dragging tired, sleepy children, they make their way home.

In Mexico, death is met fearlessly and on friendly terms. A man's deathhead grins at him and he grins back. He mails letters with ironic epitaphs to his enemies. Sweethearts give each other skull and skeleton pins and rings. Skulls, grinning, are in the windows and huge skeletons with guitars hang along the street.

Day For Children

Children play with odd toys that are seen only at this time of year. One, a pantograph-looking affair, has small figures of priests, generals, chorros, elegant *damas*, *pelonas*, all sorts of figures taken from the human comedy of Mexico. The figures are riding horses, shooting pistols, carrying coffins and all accompanied by appropriate epitaphs. The children stretch and collapse these toys to a chant:

"Dead man, if you had run,
They wouldn't have caught up to you;
But as you didn't run,
They are carrying you off to bury you".

Children play with toy coffins and eat candy skulls with red, green, and yellow eyes.

Vendors sell broadsheets with caricatures of Mexican life. The epitaphs make mocking comment on life, private and public, under the pretense of commenting on death; and they laugh at death even while laughing at life. The epitaphs are often weapons of political satire and always a deadly thrust at pretense and hypocrisy.

During the week of the festival, all Mexico goes at least once to the theater to see the traditional "dead" show: "Don Juan Tenorio". This is a show full of Shakespearean ghosts. It has now been made into a movie.

Diego Rivera's Painting

This is the spirit that animates Diego Rivera's panel depicting the Day of the Dead (second patio, ground floor, Ministry of Education Building) as it expressed itself in the marketplace of Mexico City. The panel communicates admirably the traffic in gay and festive *memento mori*, the milling, eager, excited, dressed-up throng of rich and poor, jesting and jostling each other in carnival spirit. Associated with death is hunger of life: stands sell *pulque* and *tacos*. In the background, lifesized, brightly-painted *calaveras* dance like dead men hanging in the wind, strumming on guitars their own death music.

Death and laughter, where else are they to be found in such intimate union.

CAMPUS CLUBS SHOW VARIETY OF INTERESTS

POLITICAL DISCUSSION CLUB

The first round table meeting on the agenda drawn up by the Political Discussion Club for the fall quarter took place recently. The subject for discussion was "What is going on in Czechoslovakia?"

Dr. Vaclav Laska, international relations professor and guest speaker, opened the discussion with a brief but emphatic word picture of the hopeless situation for democracy in Czechoslovakia at the close of the last war. He explained the reasons for Russia's fight with the Church, the causes for the mass arrests, and numerous other disturbances there at present.

At the close of Dr. Laska's interesting talk, the students carried on with a lively debate as to the prospects for Czechoslovakia's eventual victory over Russia and what the United States can do to ensure her return to the West as a democratic state.

Succeeding topics to be discussed and the dates of future meetings are: Nov. 7 — "Meaning of the Tito-Stalin Split"; Nov. 17 — "Communism in China"; Nov. 28 — "One Germany?"; Dec. 8 — "Freedom of the Press and U. S. Foreign Policy".

SPANISH CLUB

Continuing its policy of interesting excursions, the Spanish Club has arranged a tentative program for this quarter.

On Oct. 25, club members toured Bellas Artes to view Diego Rivera's paintings. November 8, *Juego de Loteria*, Spanish bingo, will be played; Dr. Acancio Bolaño E Isla will lecture on Nov. 15; Mexican songs and dances will be presented on Nov. 22; regional dances of Mexico will be performed on Nov. 29; the finale for the quarter will be a *fiesta* on Dec. 9.

NEWMAN CLUB

At a weekly meeting of the Newman Club recently, Fine Arts instructor Alberto Amador addressed the gathering on "Baroque Art in Mexico". He spoke frankly on the extensive influence of the Baroque trend here, bringing out clearly its virtues as well as its faults in fitting into the modern day world.

Following Amador's lecture, gaily dressed dancers gave a rendition of typical Mexican folk dances, much to the delight of club members.

New History Prof Extensive Traveller

Extensive traveller, linguist, and instructor is Edmundo de Lassalle, new instructor of Mexican history.

Before coming to MCC, Lassalle held a variety of interesting jobs. Among other things, he was an instructor at the University of California, a special assistant in the Office of the Inter American Affairs in Washington, a Hollywood consultant on Latin American motion pictures, and a representative for Walt Disney Productions in Iberia.

During the war, he was connected with the Office of Strategic Services in the Western European Theater of Operations. For his service he received two citations.

Extensive Traveller

His travels have taken him to more than 15 countries in North Africa, South and Central America. Lassalle speaks fluent English, French, and Spanish; he reads and understands Portuguese, German, and Russian.

Lassalle studied at the Universidad Nacional de Mexico, Columbia University, and the University of California, where he received his B. A. degree *summa cum laude*. A member of the honorary society Phi Beta Kappa, he has completed three years work at the University of California on his doctorate.

Aside from his teaching here, Lassalle is working with the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency.

Ryan Gains Balanced View-Point Of U. S. From Mexico

By Bryan Haislip

"If I don't learn at least as much as I teach, I shall be greatly disappointed", said John M. Ryan, who is beginning his first quarter on the MCC faculty as professor of economics.

From the vantage point of a foreign country, he explained, one sees his native land in a new perspective and gains a more balanced viewpoint. It was this idea of learning about the United States from living in Mexico that helped him decide to leave his post with the University of Washington in Seattle and journey to Mexico City.

International Bias

During five years in the armed service, spent for the most part in India and Burma with the Infantry Transportation and Signal Corps, Ryan acquired an "international bias".



"It was the first time I had been abroad for any length of time", he said. "I found that if I learned anything about those countries, I learned twice as much about the States".

A native of the State of Washington, he received his bachelor's degree at the University there. During the 1930's he did newspaper work and some work in labor relations. Following his service in the Army — "It lasted five years, five months, and five days" — he returned to the University of Washington and with a teaching fellowship

15 Candidates File For M. A.'s

The Graduate Office recently announced that 15 candidacies have been filed for the Master of Arts degree to be conferred at the close of the fall quarter.

Candidates are: Enriqueta S. de Bobadilla; Harry L. Brochin; Börje Cederholm; Doris Contreras; Roy T. Currie; John Deaver; John Ewing; Ethel G. Jones; Nicholas J. Myers; Frederick A. Peterson; William Possidente; Virginia Reichenbach; Frank B. Savage; Phyllis W. Wilner and Frank J. Ziegel.

USAF Lt. Studies Here

A former MCC student who has returned is Lt. Roy Nicholson of the U. S. Air Force. Roy is now assigned to the U. S. Air Force Liaison Office with the Mexican Air Force. Previously, he attended New Mexico A. and M., UCLA, and MCC, and at present is studying Spanish and pre-conquest Mexico.

received his Master's Degree, majoring in economic history, labor relations, economic theory, and public finance.

Working Towards Doctorate

He has done some academic work towards his doctorate and plans to complete it later. "The temptation to come to Mexico was too great", he said with a smile.

With his wife, Faith, and their six-months-old daughter, Andrea, he made the trip to El Paso, Texas, by train. After a two-week delay due to customs difficulties, they continued to Mexico City by plane.

Incidentally, Mrs. Ryan also has taught economics. A graduate of New York University, she worked with the Office of War Information during the war and later with the United Nations. They have been married one year and a half.

Delighted With Mexico

Although the business of getting settled has kept them from sight-seeing, the Ryans are delighted with the city.

"I like the friendly environment, the pace of living and the climate", he said. "The friendliness of everyone — custom officials, taxi-drivers, has made it very pleasant". Although neither of them speak Spanish, they plan to learn the language.

While at the University of Washington, he learned of Mexico City College through Dr. Norman S. Haymer, sociologist who has done a great deal of work in Mexico. Dr. Haymer spoke "very highly" of the school and his friend, Dean Paul Murray, and interested Ryan in joining the school's staff.

Impressed With College

"Since I arrived here, I have been very favorably impressed with the school", he said. "The students seem to be here because they want to be here which should make teaching a pleasure. Too often in the States, you have to teach students who don't know why they are in your classes".

There is no time limit in the Ryans' plans for their stay in Mexico. "I have a hunch that anyone who stays here for a time will find themselves drifting back after a while, even though they return to the States", he said. "It isn't the kind of place you can forget easily".

DR. CAIN TO RETURN SOON

In a private clinic in San Antonio, Dr. Henry L. Cain, president of MCC, is responding favorably to treatment for stomach acidity and it is thought that he will not require hospitalization. He plans to return to Mexico City at the end of October.

While in Texas, Dr. Cain is visiting with Dr. Hubbard who is head of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

Idle Chatter Between Cain And Murray Bldgs

The following conversation was overheard as two students hurried from one building to the other for a class: "Do you know something?" said Susie. "I left New York City for a weekend this summer and ended up in Mexico".

"That's nothing", broke in John. "I was passing through on my way to get married and I've been here for two years".

"What about the girl?" Susie asked.

"Oh, she's still waiting for me, I guess".



A tense moment in the Azteca "Soldado" game as Charles Lectaka evades an opposing player. N° 73, Roland Howe, N° 88 Charles Iiver and Sal Zavala block interference.

The proofreader overlooked a missing "D" and the South Bend (Ind.) Tribune headline read: "Drinker Placed on Probation as Others are Fine".

In the near future the "mozos", the gentlemen who keep the campus spick and span, will be sporting uniforms. Ricardo Camargo, business manager of the college, explained the uniforms will make them look neater.

Alex Shines In Grid Stadium

AZTECAS BEAT PUMAS IN HISTORIC GRID MEET



By John C. Williams

The "hombre" with the big number 11, who took the ball through the line and around the ends, and took it for yardage so consistently that the opponents tried to bench him and finally succeeded, in the football game with Colegio Militar, was Alex Esquivel.

He had been battered by a half-dozen burly Cadetes and carried off the field but he went back into the game. That took a lot of gumption: he knew the whole opposing squad was after his scalp.

Fought In Ring

From Alvin, Texas, Alex started playing football in high school. When his schooling was interrupted by infantry duty with the 88th "Blue Devil" Division in Italy, his desire for action made him a boxer.

He won the Mediterranean Theater of Operations middleweight belt and was finally stopped in the finals for the ETO crown. He fought 12 bouts and lost the last one.

Returned to Gridiron

After his return from service, Alex completed high school at the Allen Military Academy in Bryan, Texas, where he played left halfback on a T formation squad.

MCC's 21-year-old tailback is a physical education major. Even though he speaks English and Spanish at home, he is of Mexican extraction, he is minoring in Spanish; he feels he can use some practice in the language.

He has just started his college football career, but it looks like it will be a rather rocky field. Alex isn't too sure about this starring business: "Rough game", he said, "first time I was ever deliberately put out of a game".

GOLF TOURNEY STARTS FAST

On Wednesday, October 19, the quarter golf tournament got underway at the beautiful Chapultepec Golf Course.

Nine men teed off for the first 18 holes of the 36 hole qualifying round which will establish definite handicaps for the main tourney that will take place in two weeks.

Close Contest

Although no brilliant scores were turned in, the contest proves to be fairly close. Ben Roth, playing way over his head, led the field at the end of the first 18, with a score of 20. Since he has a handicap of 21, his adjusted score was 69. Next came George Kleeman with a score of 84, handicap 6, adjusted score 78. In third place was Mel Stern with 100, 21, and 79. The other scores were: R. Craft 95, 13, 82; R. Crowley 90, 6, 84; E. Meehan 107, 21, 86; R. Johnson 103, 13, 90; M. Lempel 129, 36, 93, and W. Minard 126, 21, 105.

More interest is expected for this engagement because of the bevy of pretty MCC coeds, led by Rae Howells, who will act as score-keepers.

"Thirty-two to twenty-six! 32 to 26! 32 to 26! And THEY won!" That must have been the sentence that was hammering in the mind and heart and brain of every man, woman or child, spectator, player or coach, who went out to the Olympic Stadium on Tuesday evening, October 18 to see Dr. "Tapatio" Mendez and his golden boys make hash out of the presumptuous Aztecas from San Luis and Yucatan. Yes, the Aztecas had won in a wild battle that by unanimous consent was the greatest football game in Mexican history — and to many veteran observers one of the greatest games ever played anywhere.

A championship string that extends back over twelve years, snapped only once by the Politecnico eleven under Father Lambert Dehner in 1945, was torn to shreds by a pack of fanatics in green and white uniforms who wouldn't be beaten and therefore just weren't. For days after people talked and probably for months and years to come people will talk about the night a badly whipped and disorganized team came raging back from the depths of sure defeat and blasted from their proud heights the famed Pumas who had hypnotized Liga Mayor teams for a dozen long years. Take another long breath and we'll tell you how it all happened — because even if you were there you're never for the rest of your life, going to get over the habit of talking and thinking about that tremendously thrilling second half.

Dispute Use of Brown Ball

Thirty-five thousand fans, perhaps more, watched the teams line up for the kickoff, watched and wondered when the golden boys carefully set up a golden ball to set the game in motion. Seventy thousand eyes watched the slight figure of Coach Dave Engman hurry out to the center of the field, white ball barred with black, ready in his hands. A conference, shaking of heads, waving of arms, the return of the Aztec mentor and the white ball barred with black. An announcement: The first half of the game would be played with the brown ball, the second with the white. Cheers from the west side of the field, groans and boos from the east. The kickoff and an electric charge ran over the crowd that you could almost feel crackle off your hair.

Successful In All Their Plays

"Dumbo" Fluitt, the stocky fullback, grabbed the ball and whammed his way to midfield, almost broke into the clear. The crowd roared as the Aztecas tried the line and the ends and then had to kick. From that moment on there was seldom a full minute of time in which the conquerors of the Colegio Militar looked as though they belonged on the same field as the slashing Pumas. The brown ball seemed to disappear under the arc lights, lost against the golden shirts and pants of the men whose spread "T" formation began to work havoc among linemen who had battered Whitlow's skittering backs into submission only ten days before. Short bucks, laterals, straight drives off tackle — everything worked; and when the line tightened and made its bewildered clutching count for something, the Pumas flashed passes down the middle that caught up yards and moved them inexorably towards the goal line. Before the quarter was half over, Cardona started off right tackle, lateraled to "Chivo" Cordoba, and that great little back flashed over to set the stands back of his team's bench wild with excitement. Weil failed to convert and the teams lined up again.

Gloom Reigns For Awhile

It didn't make much difference to the Aztecas. They couldn't get going, they couldn't follow that ball, and the yards kept rolling up against them like a wave that, sooner or later, would sweep their dwindling championship hopes right out the stadium's gaping doors. One hundred and forty-eight yards in passing and running were chalked up in that first quarter by Tapatio's hard-driving Pumas while the fumbling boys in green and white gained only forty-seven.

Sooner or later, the law of averages had to work and it did. Going into the second quarter, the Aztecas were driven back inside their 20. A poor kick went outside on the 28 and the west stands began to scream for blood. They got it as the golden boys went passing and slashing down to the eight where the sensational university fullback, Pocho Herrera, took it and blasted through for the second touchdown and an almost sure torpedoing of title hopes for Engman's crew. Weil failed again on the kick and the score stayed at 12 to 0.

Pumas Certain Of Victory

Later on in the quarter, an exchange of kicks resulted in an Azteca fumble on the green and white 13 yard line. Gloom settled heavily over the eastern stands and the rolling cheers from behind the Pumas' bench were deafening. The Aztecas held and threw back the threat but scarcely were the cheers from their stand dying in the throats of their supporters when a fumble once again gave the Tapatio's boys the ball on the Azteca 15. Corzo, a sub who came up from the Intermediate League, made a personal matter of the third touchdown, carrying three times and finally smacking over from 8 yards out. This time Weil got the ball through the uprights and university rooters all over the park sat back and relaxed and counted on their fingers the nineteen points that gleamed out brightly from a spot high at one end of the stadium. Nineteen to nothing and the half wasn't over! Cries went up: "Put in the fourth team!" The fourth team didn't go in but there were plenty of boys on the university bench who must have been getting ready to warm up.

Pumas Shine In First Half

There you have it. When the half ended, the Pumas had 19 points, 7 first downs, 172 yards gained from rushing, 51 yards from passing, had made only one fumble, and had never been offside. The dejected Aztecas, streaming off the field, had scored no points, had made only two first downs, gained only 68 yards from rushing and 5 from passing, had fumbled five times and lost the ball on four of those occasions. Despite their tension, they had been offside only once. Without punch, without drive, with Esquivel on the sidelines and their eyes seemingly still glazed from trying to follow the golden ball in the hands of the golden boys from San Ildefonso, the Aztecas were a sorry looking outfit. (It is reliably reported that many people, principally university supporters, left the stadium at this point and went home early "to avoid the crowds". A democrat might say that they were like the folks who didn't bother to vote for Dewey because he didn't need their votes anyway).

Pumas Mascot Happy Too

Five minutes before the second half started, the Pumas came bounding up the steps from their dressing room, swarmed over the field, and lined up to receive the kickoff. They bounced up and down, ran back and

forth, chatted and smiled and savored to the full the roaring cheers that greeted them, the perennial champions of the plains of Anahuac. They were impatient there, very much like their big tawny puma mascot that crouched by the side of the university bench, twitching its tail and snarling at the two boys who held it on its double leash of chains. They must have been thinking: Here's where we run up a score. We got 20 in '47 and 28 in '48 — why, we ought to be able to get at least 40 in '49. And then the Aztecas began to move out on the field, not jaunty nor cocky nor impatient like the Pumas but drawing together around the bench as if to warm their hands at a friendly fire for the last time before going out to see what could be done about a pretty sad state of affairs.

Esquivel Limbers Up To Play

Then the folks in the east stand noticed two things: A dark-skinned young fellow with number 11 on his back began to swing his arms around and jump up and down and the word crackled through the packed throng that Esquivel was going to play! And out there in midfield the officials were getting the kickoff ready and the ball was the white one barred with black! Would it make any difference? Would the twinkling toes of the marked man wearing N° 11 fire up his teammates and make them gallop the way they did against Militar and Normal? He didn't come down hard on that left leg and he couldn't hide the slight limp as he ran out on the field and lined up for the kickoff the Aztecas would make to the university. Could he "take it" long enough to make a football game out of this rotten shambles or would he be laid out again and helped off the field to sweat out the worst licking his college's team had ever taken from the golden boys?

Pumas Busy Watching Number 11

Alex and the boys went to work right away to dispell all doubts about the kind of a team they were. The line was smashing in old time style, stopping the Puma backs in their tracks, coming in hard on end runs and the favorite lateral passes that had worked almost to perfection in the first half — with the golden ball. Now the white ball barred with black was visible, even from the stands, and a different story began to be written on the turf of the Olympic Stadium. Within a few minutes of the kickoff, the Aztecas were pressing for a touchdown. The Pumas, with eyes only for Alex, failed to watch Fluitt and Lara and Arriola; and these three good men and true ripped and slashed to the ten while the hypnotized golden boys kept watching that tantalizing N° 11 who wasn't doing anything except wielding a football scalpel that was laying bear their flanks and midriff and preparing them for a last vicious cut that did come this time from his hand as he tossed an easy pass to Clyde Fluitt who whirled like a dervish with a hot potato in his hand and stumbled over the goal line with the touchdown that sent the eastern stands into a tearing yell that seemed to rock the big steel poles holding up the canopy on that side. The try for point failed and the rolling cheers from the other side of the stadium showed that the confident Puma supporters were willing to forget that score and get it back after the next kickoff.

Underdogs Start To Fight Back

But it didn't happen that way. Engman was working his boys on and off the field now and Esquivel and Larry Mertz were taking turns running the team. The electric spark that had crackled around the field just before the first kickoff came tingling back again and every fan in the park must have felt in his bones that something had happened to the underdogs and that they were in there to fight all the way to the finish. A warning of what might happen came before the end of the quarter when Vic Ramirez caught a beautiful pass down around the twenty and went over standing up. The delirious cheers in the east stand choked and stopped as the officials called the ball back and penalized the Aztecas for offside. But the figures showed that they were rolling now — 3 first downs, 63 yards by rushing, 29 by passing (19 more than they'd gained in the whole first half). And the Pumas? They had made 3 first downs, too, but could show only 28 yards from rushing, having done most of their gaining through 42 yards of passes. The scale was tipping a bit but that big score board high up on the rim of the stadium said 19 to 6 — and there was only a quarter, only 15 minutes, left to play!

Lara Scores Second Goal

The Aztecas didn't waste much time. After an exchange of kicks, Alex passed to Mertz, who carried to the Pumas' 12-yard stripe. While the golden boys were still wondering what they ought to do about N° 11, a slim streak of green and white went flashing around end and when the officials signalled touchdown the groggy *universitarios* blinked and saw that the streak was Lara and that his number was 12 and not 11. In between blinks Larry Mertz hauled off and rammed his 180 pounds through for the extra point that made the score 19-13. There were people who swore later that the big concrete stadium trembled under the cheers that went up after those seven points rocketed over and who is your correspondent to doubt them?

Aztecas Tie Score-Stadium Rocks

The Pumas lost their glassy stare long enough to take the kickoff and work the ball back to midfield. But they weren't the only cats on the field by that time and almost before they knew it Larry Mertz had leaped into the air to take a pass away from a golden boy and fling himself forward to the university 49. Little Lara — "Larita" — picked up a yard and then Alex let old Clyde have a fast pass out in the flat that he didn't juggle this time but picked off clean and went charing down the sideline with until two men rode his back and all but ripped his sweater to shreds, laying him low, finally, just 22 yards from the promised land. This time the poles *did* bend and the stadium *did* tremble as the eastern stand prayed and implored and yelled at the Aztecas to smack another one over and tie the score! Imagine, tie the score!

Time was running on and almost anyone who had come to see the Aztecas make a fight of it would have settled for that tie. Alex pulled the green and white men together and they came out running. Arriola banged through center for two yards and thirty seconds later that same slim streak of green and white with N° 12 on its back went through the same hole and cut to his left and slipped across the last line to pay dirt! The score WAS tied! The Aztecas HAD done it! The Pumas, punch drunk and reeling, stared unbelievably at the whooping madmen in front of them and then gamely lined up for the kick. No kick came for MCC tried to run the ball over and failed. Praying died away in the west stand and new yells rose, imploring the golden boys to pull the game out of the fire, make one last try because time was running fast now and there couldn't be more than six or seven minutes left. (The announcer didn't say. He was as bewildered as everyone else at this stage of the game).

Cont'd on page 8)

(From page 7)

Emotions Range From Despair To Joy

The teams lined up for the kickoff and from somewhere Tapatio's boys picked up a breath of inspiration...

Fight To Beat The Final Gun

The game announcer found his voice for a minute — it had gotten tangled up down around his shoes in the last burst of shouting — and he told the quaking stands that there were just four minutes to play.

So they kicked off and ran into those green and white demons who began to hack and pass up around midfield. Not too bad, they said, with time running out but then that N° 11, whom they hadn't worry about too much now was running back and cocking his arm...

But someone has dragged him down on the 15 and hold them, boys, time is running out and they can't make it because we're the champs and we never lose. That's Arriola coming through center and he's only made 3 and time is running out. Now Esquivel has it and we can stop him because his leg is bad and we DID stop him but the ref says he ran almost 6 yards so they're pretty close but time is running out and we're ahead.

Its Nip And Tuck Now

But we can still win this game because time is running out and we can block that kick and run off the field with the score 26 to 25, not so bad after all and we'll still be the champs in and out of this old Liga Mayor!

We receive so we can get that old ball and hold on to it because time is running out and it might just as well be smart to take a tie and not look too bad with this big crowd going so crazy up there that a guy can't hear himself think.

So we go back and out and the ball, where is it? Fumbled? NO! Dios mio, no! That's Howe, the game captain with Arriola, all over it. How much time, how much time? They're going out of the huddle and that blasted Esquivel is back and he's cocking his arm and running back and you can bet he's going to throw to old Vic and Vic's running too and there goes the ball and he has it and he's running! STOP HIM. Dios mio, STOP HIM, and they got him — where — on the 4! How much time? Must be seconds! They're coming out again and it looks like Esquivel and we HAVE to stop him but we HAVEN'T and HE'S OVER and WE'RE LOSING! WE, THE CHAMPS! IMAGINE?

Reporter's Fingers Down To Knuckles

Here comes the point and we have to stop it but they didn't make it and maybe there's time for a kickoff and a long pass. We're still the Pumas and we still can win and here we go. Here we go back to midfield and we're lining up for the long passes and we're throwing them — UNO... DOS... TRES... CUATRO... and we didn't make the last one and they swarmed all over us and knocked the passer down and it's their ball and the game is over and it's their ball to keep and WE'VE BEEN BEATEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOUR YEARS AND THE SCORE IS 32 TO 26 BUT AGAINST US! WE'VE LOST A GAME WE HAD WON 19 TO 0 AT HALF TIME! IMAGINE?

And at this point your correspondent feels about as exhausted as he knows the gallant Pumas must have felt when that razzle-dazzle contest ended and a last huge screaming cheer went rocketing up into the still October air from the mad mobs that still stood locking down at the field as if afraid that from among the masses of green and gold figures beginning to straggle off the field some wild halfback might come running out and make for the goal line and score another touchdown that would send everyone off shrieking to the booby hatch. But it was over.

We're tried to relive again for you some of the more sensational moments of the greatest game we have ever seen; and we also tried to show you what we thought the university boys must have felt when they saw their golden dream of being Mexico's golden boys once more crumple and break under the pounding of madmen in green who had not only twisted the puma's tail but had left it painfully tied with five big knots... count 'em, five... and two little ones, just for good measure.

Glory? Football is Work

Heroes? Don't talk like that! It takes coaches and trainers and managers to get two teams like that ready. And it takes a whole flock of guys who don't mind being punching bags all week long, in scrimmage

REVIEWING FOOTBALL

A hard-hitting crew of green and white clad footballers pushed Major Bob Whitlow's big Colegio Militar cadets all over the Olympic Stadium field on October 8 and sent them reeling back to Popotla under the lash of a 31 to 6 defeat.

Three Scores In Rain

The cadets found out, when they came out for the second half, that getting Alex out of the game was not enough. Just a few minutes after the kickoff, the bright blue sky and brilliant sun disappeared and a driving rain began to lash the stadium.

Teamwork Outstanding

In this day of offensive and defensive teams and mass substitutions, it becomes harder and harder to speak of "stars". Engman's Aztecas are essentially players who work as a team. It doesn't matter much who happens to be around when a pass is thrown or a hole is opened near the goal line.

and in tackling practice and going down under punts if at the end of the week they can sit on the bench and watch their sparring partners go out and lick the other fellows for a change. And it takes, naturally, the guys up front who open the holes for the backs and close them to the other guy's backs; who tackle and block and run and who seldom get mentioned by the announcer.

"In The Huddle"

By "Red" Metz

Victory was a fitting tribute to the AZTECAS in the Universidad game. The boys earned it and as you can take nothing away from the Pumas team, it made the AZTECAS all the greater.

Although the AZTECAS could have won the Cadet game in any kind of weather, the downpour helped them to run up the high score. The Cadetes are a light team and with their razzle-dazzle "T" need dry footing to operate smoothly.

The Universidad game was scheduled to the mediocre class until injuries to key players CHARLES LECTAKA, MANUEL PASTOR, MECTOR INCLAN, AND ALEX ESQUIVEL threw it into a "toss-up"... the AZTECAS block and tackle viciously, when they hit, but that is still their big weakness.

Guess the Pumas would hate to see ALEX ESQUIVEL at full strength for all the guy did was get out of the wheelchair to score two churning touchdowns and pass for a third that was nullified... hope that sprained ankle of ace blocking back MECTOR GONZALEZ INCLAN heals soon.

If an outstanding player for the whole Pumas game was to be named, my vote goes to CLYDE "DUMBO" FLUITT who was nothing short of great on defense and refused to be stopped on offense until all the opponents mobbed him... RODGER "ANDY" ANDERSON looks ripe to rip apart opposing lines.

RAFAEL MATHEY may horse around during practice but that boy is all business in the games as the Pumas will testify... "MOE" WILLIAMS again captures the honors as the outstanding lineman with his superlative defensive play... ERNIE VALDOVINOS could prove to be a serious portside threat with those southpaw passes and jaunts of his if he were brought out from under wraps...

OFFSIDE — If our four rah-rah gals could instill some of their spirit in the rest of the school, we'd have a yelling bunch. Flowers to you: RAE HOWELLS, RUTH BAKER, LULU GOULD, and MARY BOLTON — nuts to all the rest of you dear 'ole loyal rooters... intramural sports will be arriving soon with everything from marbles to erector sets, so if interested, keep your peepers following this column or peek at the bulletin boards.

Versatile Fullback

A former deep sea diver and athletic coach, Clyde Fluitt, Jr., from Beaumont, Texas, is now studying at MCC. Before coming to Mexico he attended Lamar Junior College and Stephen F. Austin State Teachers College. During the war he served in the U. S. Navy.



SALVADOR ZAVALA, guard. See the Aztecas win again on Oct. 30 against YMCA.