

From The Dean's Desk

By Paul V. Murray



It has been called to my attention that several students seem to have been seen cheating in examinations. I feel that the problem is an individual one for each instructor to solve. However, over the years I hope it will be possible to develop the "honor system" which is found in many colleges in the United States — perhaps elsewhere for all I know. While a student in the graduate school of the University of Chicago, I was struck by the fact that we were given comprehensive examinations with no professor or monitor present. I saw no one cheat.

There are many ways to look at the problem of cheating. Standard observations go something like this: (1) The student who cheats is really cheating himself. When he gets out in the world he'll be in plenty of situations that he won't be able to cheat his way out of. What then? (2) Students cheat because they fear examinations. Abolish or de-emphasize exams and cheating will all but vanish. Well, there's some truth in the observation but everywhere you go today (remember the war days, in both civil and military life?) someone throws at your head what "educationists" love to call "a battery of tests". How well do you react if you've never had to face a test? (3) Don't make honors depend on tests or examinations as they are a further incentive to cheating. Maybe yes, maybe no. Anyway, experienced teachers like to use examinations as a check on themselves. Very often the answers students give furnish a real clue to the teacher's success or failure in the classroom. Alert, hard-working students, those who attend regularly and who do the assignments, seldom have trouble with exams and therefore ought to be making their drive for honors on their merits — and on nothing else.

Suppose such outstanding students are detected cheating. Should their papers be destroyed? Should they be given "F" in the course? Frankly, I don't know — and I hope I won't be called upon to decide such cases. My hope is that until such time as we can build up an honor system by which the students themselves will see to it that no one cheats, that each instructor will take prudent precautions during examinations, and that students who are tempted to cheat or who have developed the habit of cheating will give themselves a bit of a moral going-over. We at Mexico City College live in hopes that most of our students are going to be leaders in whatever they do. Show me people who are both leaders and cheaters and I'll show you a field of action that we hope none of you will ever elect to enter. Maybe the Student Senate can appoint a committee to study the problem. ¡El Sr. McKeever tiene la palabra!

An age-old problem and one perhaps not sufficiently debated or understood in our time — raised its head in British politics some days ago. Novedades carried an I. N. S. dispatch (November 17) to the effect that two members of the British cabinet — Sir Stafford Cripps and Emanuel Shinwell — had spoken out against anti government criticism emanating from high Anglican clergyman. Sir Stafford said bluntly: "We do not want politics with our religion. The Church should not outline remedies for determined social, economic, and industrial ills". The dispatch gave no indication as to what Shinwell had said other than to mention his attack on the Archbishop of York, second most important Anglican prelate, for having declared that ruin was inevitable if industry did not produce more.

Well, who is right? In our time when a secularized society has but faint memories of a day when lords religious were as powerful — or more so — than lords lay, the tendency is to applaud Cripps and Shinwell and to express the thought that "preachers ought to stick to their pulpits and save souls and leave important problems to trained technicians". In fact, Sir Stafford developed the idea to that extent when he said that "technical men, like political administrators" and not the clergy, should attend to England's social, economic, and industrial problems.

There isn't space enough here to develop all the arguments, pro and con, that come to mind. However, I submit that no society worthy of the name ever developed a religion that functioned in a vacuum, that lived a life apart from that society. For better or for worse, religion entered into the acts of men and conditioned their social and economic views and habits and customs. Note, too, that many irreligious people are apparently quite disturbed when the churches (let us confine ourselves to Christian and Jewish bodies for the moment) do not take a determined stand against something the irreligious folk oppose. On the other hand, there will be frenzied applause for those religious groups which make common cause with the irreligious.

History is full of examples but here are a few: The Anglican Church is criticized for not having supported the American Revolution; yet some modern Anglican clergymen are applauded for acting as propaganda agents for Soviet Russia; The Catholic Church is criticized for not having saved the Indians in Spanish America from serfdom or peonage; yet a vigorous preaching of the papal social encyclicals brings charges that the Church wants to drive the world back to the medieval times when it dominated society; Many Jews are attacked for keeping up orthodox practices and traditions that have come down to them through the ages; yet others bring down curses on their heads because they abandon the faith of their fathers and act like the worst Gentiles in a Gentile world.

It seems to me that Sir Stafford and Mr. Shinwell are well off the beam. Moral and pastoral theology, logic and ethics and philosophy — perhaps the main concern of the churchman when he is in training — have no meaning apart from man and his relation to the Almighty. The churches have been around a long time and they are not going to disappear. When a man does not eat or sleep or work well it interferes with his proper relations to his Creator; and that means the churches have to do something about it. In our day it can be safely said that any question dealing with social, economic and industrial problems (to limit ourselves to Sir Stafford's categories) is essentially a moral problem. How can the churches ignore the problems of divorce, poor housing, child delinquency, socialized medicine? How can they fail to be interested in the problems of a living wage, of unionization, of increasing government control of man's means of livelihood? How can they look the other way when they see whole nations chained to our modern production line, with men becoming more and more cogs in a machine, links in a chain, commodities to be figured in the same terms as raw materials and finished products, profit and loss, advertising budgets and salesmen's commissions?

The answer is: They cannot — Sir Stafford or no Sir Stafford. It is my guess that long after this gentleman is dead and gone social and economic historians will find it necessary to mention him briefly when treating of the English crises of our day; but it is also my guess that the courageous Anglican

MERCADOS ARE DELIGHT OF TOURISTS

By John C. Williams

Going shopping? Mexico City is full of markets. At almost every crossroad in the city you will find some sort of a market. Nearly every one of them has a specialty of some kind, but all sell almost anything you would care to buy. There are five major markets in the city and countless minor ones. The major markets are Merced, San Cosme, San Juan, Juarez, and Lagunilla.

Mercados A Tourist's Delight

Merced, the largest market in the republic, is near the streets of Soledad and Alhondiga, just back of the Zocalo and the National Palace. In Merced, because of the fierce competition, you can buy good-quality merchandise cheaply. But it is not always of as high a quality as you would find in a market specializing in that particular item. Merced stretches for blocks and blocks, each section lined with rows of booths, all selling the same things, and between the opposing rows, small cloths are spread with similar articles for sale.

San Juan is the market of flowers and fruit, fish and seafoods; they also sell good petate items. You will pay more for the items here than in Merced, or the smaller markets for that matter, but you will get better quality in their specialties. This market is near the corner of Dolores and Ayuntamiento.

Mercado San Cosme, at Calle de San Cosme, esquina Santa Maria la Ribera, sells some of the best meats and vegetables you can find in Mexico City. Of course, if you have the time or a car, you can buy your vegetables at Jamaica, one of the southern suburbs of the city.

Juarez, recently burned almost to the ground, is being rebuilt at the corner of Chapultepec and Bucareli. This market will be one of the newest, cleanest, and most modern in the republic. Prices at Juarez have always been high, but the superior quality of the merchandise justifies the higher prices.

Lagunilla, commonly known as the "Thieves Market", is the place for clothes. Some stolen items are sold there, but it isn't the true thieves market of the city. Lagunilla is on the Calle Rep. de Honduras, between Calles Rep. de Brazil and Rep. de Chile.

Typewriters And Furniture

The true thieves market of Mexico City is Market Tepito, north from el centro on Perlaquilla. There you will find all the typewriters and things you've had raided on you. On Sundays, Tepito flourishes; Saturday night is the "busiest" night of the week.

If you are in the market for furniture, go to Lagunilla on Sunday, or else take a bus out to Tulancingo or Texcoco. In these two small towns, an easy trip from the city, you can have furniture made to order cheaper than you can buy it ready-made in the city.

Some of the neighborhood markets, called Plazitas, or little plazas, are Hidalgo, in Niño Perdido; San Lucas, in San Antonio Abad; and Santa Julia, in the street of the same name. Here, as in Tepito, you will find the products of the "rateros" night's labors. All these smaller markets, in the poorer sections of the city, cater to their own neighborhood. Old clothes, second-hand furniture, and so on, are the mainstays other than the staples found in all markets.

clergymen (and those of other denominations who stand with them) will be remembered for having raised their voices against the all-powerful state that looked upon man as living in an economic-social-industrial compartment into which religion should not venture if it still wanted to be known as "religion".

Perhaps our new Political Discussion Club would like to tackle this topic. I think it would lead to some very fruitful discussions and perhaps clarification of issues that are vital to a proper understanding of the problems of our time.

CERAMICS IS LABOR OF LOVE FOR FAMOUS MAJA

By Lisa Bastien

Vivacious Maja Gruebler, whose ceramics studio is an enchanted "casita" in the back of her house surrounded by one of the loveliest gardens in San Angel, plunked herself down on the nearest stool to answer my questions. "This isn't the first time I've been interviewed", she smiled with the smile of a mischievous child, "but each time it is the same. I don't know what to say! You see, I started to work in ceramics because I loved it; since the beginning it's been my whole life — that is, artistic life", and she patted the blond head of Heidi, youngest of her three adorable children.

Ceramics Foolishness — Picasso

There are incidents in Maja's life, however, that she is too modest to dwell upon: the international prize awarded her in Paris for embroidery designs she did as a girl of thirteen — her success at Henry Moore's studio in London, and the confidence great artists of Europe showed in her when she started to put exquisite pieces in her kiln. "Except for Picasso, though", Maja admitted laughingly. "He said to

eagerness to show me things done by her "darlings". "This is the first time I have taught ceramics in Mexico and I must say it is fascinating to see how this art grows on the students as it did on me long ago". It can be remembered that at the MCC Art Show held in the salons of Hotel Del Prado at the close of the Summer Session, the ceramics exhibit caused great interest among spectators.

Maja Originals Sought After

Maja lives quietly in San Angel with her American husband, two sons and little daughter. "How can we have any social life when I have so many, many orders for Christmas to complete?" she exploded. And then, seriously, "But it is wonderful to make things people enjoy using". A gross understatement, indeed, since Maja originals are sought after by discriminating people everywhere. Her shipments include Europe, the United States and Canada. Countess Ponteviel's chic Reforma shop handles Maja's work here in Mexico City and soon Spratling's new corner in Taxco will show Maja pieces exclusively.



me: 'Maja, little one, what foolishness to bother with ceramics'. And now it is quite amusing to see that ceramics is his newest and greatest passion!"

Since the spring quarter, Maja's study-group in ceramics has been a feature of MCC's Art Department. When queried about her classes, she stood up in her excitement and

From Switzerland where I was born to Mexico is a long way", the vivacious artist said wistfully. "But I do love it here". She closed the interview by filling my arms with flowers from her garden and as the great door closed behind me I still had a sweet remembrance of the grace, the charm, and the sincerity that personifies Maja and her work.

HOLIDAY SCHEDULE

For the convenience of faculty and students who are remaining in the city during the holiday, the Mallroom will be open from 11:00 a. m. to 2:00 p. m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

The Registrar's Office will maintain regular business hours from 9:00 a m to 1:00 p m. and from 3:00 to 5:00 p m daily.

Mrs. Mildred Rowland announced the Bookstore will be closed from Dec. 2 to Jan. 2.

For a schedule of operating hours of other offices in the Cain and Murray buildings, check the bulletin boards.

BASTIEN APPOINTED TO HAITIAN EMBASSY

Remy Bastien, professor in Anthropology, has recently been appointed to the position of First Secretary to the Haitian Embassy in Mexico.

The appointment was confirmed on Nov. 15 and Bastien intends devoting his time fully to it after the end of the present quarter. He hopes, however, to continue his lectures on "The Negro in the Americas" at MCC during the coming year.

Assistant To Ambassador

His duties will include supervising official correspondence and directly assisting the ambassador. In 1944 and 1945, Prof. Bastien was attached to the Haitian Embassy as a private secretary to the minister.

Bastien regrets leaving MCC, but he feels that this opportunity will enable him to create a better relationship between Haiti and Mexico.

THEN AND NOW - CHIPS ARE UP ARGUES OLDTIMER

Illustrated by John Endsley

"Frankly, we can't see why Mexico isn't overrun with American students trying to live on 65 or 90 a month. Prices (in some things) are so amazingly low that the only answer can be that they just don't know that Mexico has things besides cactus and sombreros."

The Collegian's Grand-dad

This clip is taken from the October 22, 1947, issue of El Conquistador, grandpappy of our own great academic house organ. The writer is one 'Jose Colegio', a phony by-line used by Robert Trinnell who, as the three oldtimers now left in these parts remember, was a young guy with a beard, a good-looking wife named Pete, and an intellectual dog named Tico.

Trim goes on to compare Mexican prices with those in the Fatherland. THEN Mexican prices looked good to the American student. NOW, a couple of years later, how do we stand?

Blue Chips Stack Up

First of all, for those of us on the GI Bill, 65 and 90 a month have become 75 and 105. One blue chip for our side.

Secondly, the Mexican peso was 4.85 to the dollar THEN. NOW it's 8.65 for a long green, a 75 per cent rise in our favor. We pick up another chip. Of course local prices have followed the break in the peso, but the average is far short of a 75 per cent rise.

THEN. (Vegetables: In the terrible days of 1933 we lived in the heart of the New Jersey truck gardening area. Vegetable prices in Mexico are just about what they were in the worst times of the depression in Jersey).

NOW. Rabbit-food is still very cheap down here. Trim, with amebas tossed in for free.

THEN. (Cigarettes: We can remember when Wings sold at a dime a pack. Here you can buy good butts for six cents American).

More Chips In Our Favor

NOW. Nails are still cheap, although most brands have upped the centavo price. But Delicados come at 3.80 per carton, which is about a nickel a pack. In our home town Camels are now two-bits. No comment.



THEN. (Meat: Okay, you say that is another story. But still, beef is about at 1939 prices. Latest figures place it at half of present U. S. prices. Lamb runs the same. Pork and veal higher. And where outside of Mexico can you get a good chicken dinner for eighty cents American?)

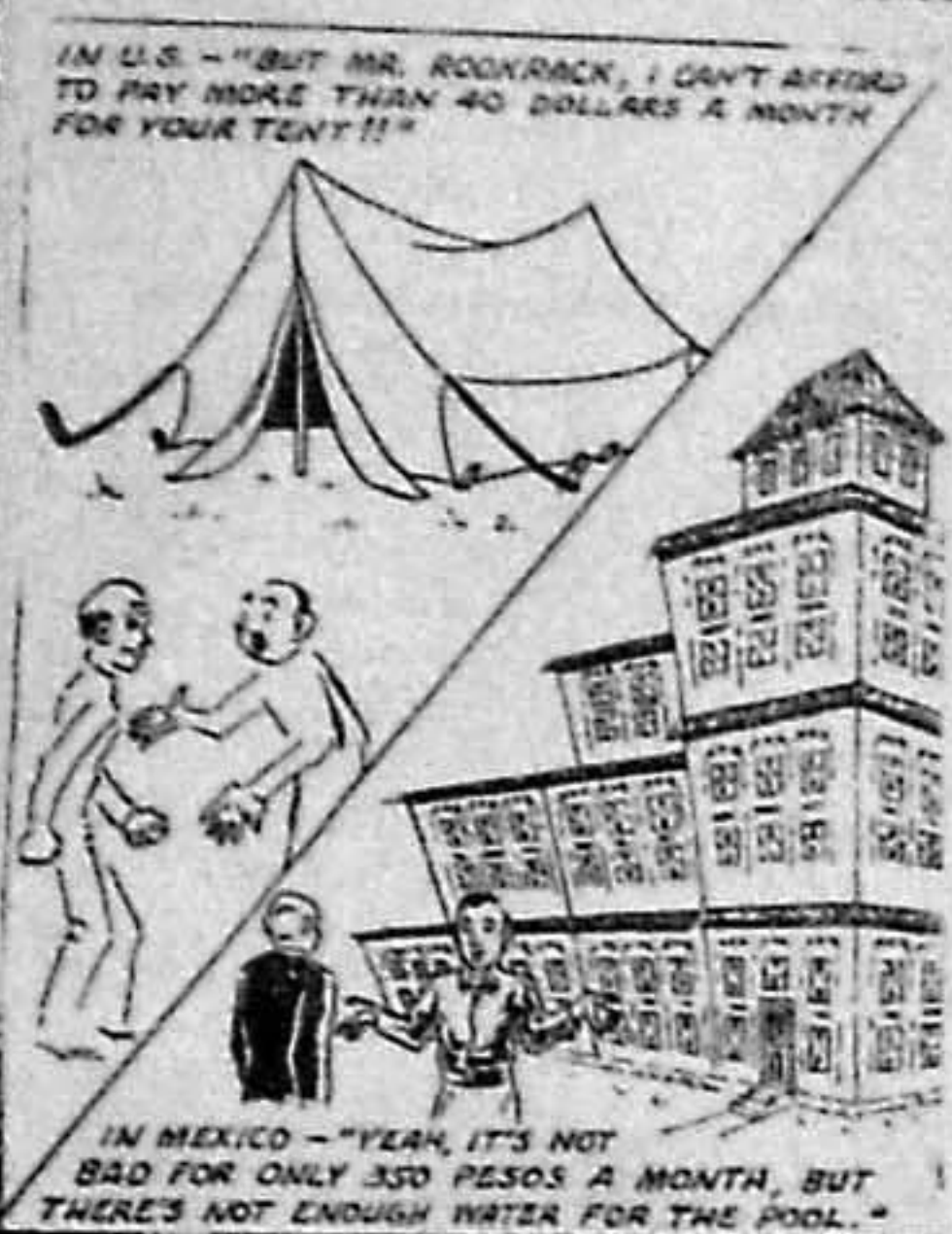
NOW. And where inside Mexico can you get that good chicken dinner for eighty cents American, old compadre? Nevertheless, hamburger of reasonable purity and legitimate ancestry can be obtained for 4.80 a kilo, which is slightly under 27 cents a pound. Bacon weighs in at 60 cents for a pound. Beef is still comparatively cheap. We don't care for chicken anyhow.

THEN. (Housing: There is no housing problem. We rent a cross between a top floor flat and a penthouse for 250 pesos a month. Four rooms and bath and two terraces. Each terrace is about the size of

the last apartment we had in the states. Originally a barracks with plasterboard walls. Stifling in summer and drafty in winter. We thought it a bargain at 40 bucks a month. There was a waiting list to get those places)

Laments Old Days

NOW. There is still no housing problem. We rent a brokendown penthouse with two rooms, bath, kitchen, and a king-size sundeck for 150 pesos a month. That's 18.50



American. Of course the roof leaks, but the tent we used to live in leaked too. If you work for Alfoso the prices go up when the landlord sees you coming, but a student is still a pobrecito unless he is foolish enough to keep his shoes shined. One of the local hands who wears huaraches claims to be housed and fed three passable meals daily for 150 pesos a month. We don't believe it either, but milagros do happen now and then.

THEN. (But: the diehards will say, other things are much higher than in the states. Admitted. Cars, for instance, and washing machines, and electric refrigerators. What else? Bourbon whiskey. Nightclubs maybe. But, continues Trim, when we were in school before the war, the only thing we had to do with cars was a 25 dollar Model A. We drank beer when we had enough money. And night clubs got our trade if they offered a pint of beer for ten cents and gave us a straw so the beer would last all evening).

Of Poets, Shoes And Ties

NOW. Well, Roberto, Mexico is still the home of the six cent beer, and you can even sit down to drink it if you don't mind the company of poets or Econ majors. What are nightclubs, daddy?

THEN. (It seems that the expensive things in Mexico are mostly those which do not concern students. Maybe clothes cost a lot, but most of us are wearing GI remnants the better share of the time anyway).

NOW. Tch tch, Trinnell don't be naive. You should see MCC these days. Real shoes, pressed pants, civilian shirts, AND TIES, yet. The old army-navy issue began to wear out early in 1948.

THEN. (We defy anyone to show an American city that can give you lower prices in most of these things — much less teach you Spanish at the same time).

NOW. Amen, mac.

By the way, Trinnell, if you like the prices down here so much, what are you doing back in the states?

Flaunts Castle In Nice

Oh, you're not in the states. In France? On the Riviera? You say you're renting a house, seven rooms furnished down to the Napoleon brandy jugs for forty bucks a month? And you have five acres of ground to play around in? Only ten miles from Nice?

Nuts to you, Trinnell.

Well, give our regards to Pete and the pooch, and to the new baby when he (she) comes. But we still think you're cheatin', podner.

Yours,
Pepinazo

17 AZTECAS TO TRYOUT FOR ALL-STAR

The ALL-STAR clash which will take place in the Estadio Olimpico on the afternoon of Dec. 17, will pit the cream of the crop from the colleges in Mexico against a strong team from the states — Trinity College of Texas.

Gridiron Star Roundup

Forty-four stars from colleges in Mexico have been selected by all the coaches in the league to try out for the final ALL-STAR team. The colleges from which these players will be chosen are: MEXICO CITY COLLEGE, Politecnico, Universidad, and Tecnologico from Monterrey. After the try-outs, to reduce the ALL-STAR squad to playing limits, the final group will be coached for the Silver Bowl Game by COACH ENGMAN, Dr. Julian Fajardo, and Fr. Lambert J. DEHNER OF POLI.

Sixteen of our AZTECAS have been selected for the ALL-STAR try-out. These men are: AL LOPEZ, GENE LEPPER, SAL ZAVALA, JOSE ROSALES, DON GOZA, MORRIS WILLIAMS, ROLAND HOWE, CHARLES OLIVER, DON MULLIN, VICTOR RAMIREZ, ALEX ESQUIVEL, EUGENIO ARRIOLA, LARRY MERTZ, CHARLES LECTKA, CLYDE FLUITT, FERNANDO LARA, AND RAFAEL MATHEY.

Attention Graduates

The Graduate School calls the attention of potential candidates for the degree of Master of Arts in March and June to the fact that the terminal date for filing outlines for special topic papers was Oct. 11. Students whose outlines were not on file by Dec. 2 will be debarred from candidacy as of March or June.

NEW DEPT. PLANNED

It is probable that a Modern Language Department, including French, German, English and Russian, will be established at MCC in the near future.



Foto por Stan Bergartt

Nick Myers represented the typical red-blooded American boy from Dogpatch who was eligible for marriage but prepared to run for his life at the Sadie Hawkins Day Dance.

Gutiérrez To Publish Book On Painting Techniques

By Toni Nigra

Plastic paint professor, Jose Gutierrez, revealed that his book, "The New Techniques for Easel and Mural Painting", will be ready for publication by January.

Gutierrez, the first to utilize plastic paints for art work, wrote his book on the request of many students and painters. Explaining his experiences and experiments, as well as a number of formulas in the plastic media, he said that for other painters it will serve as a sort of "cook book" on plastic painting.

It will be printed in Spanish, English, and French, and will be used by art schools in many parts of the world. Prof. Gutierrez stated that Dean Murray and others here at MCC have helped in writing his book.

Certain Of Success

While in New York City in 1937 Gutierrez conceived the idea of using plastics in art work in addition to the traditional materials that have been in use over 500 years. He did not reveal his idea until he was positive of its feasibility. This was in 1940; however, progress on his work was interrupted by the war.



Because there were no schools where he could learn painting in the plastic medium, he decided to do his own research in libraries and laboratories. One of those who assisted him the most was the Sherwin Williams Co. of Newark, N. J., which put at his disposal all the necessary facilities for conducting his experiments.

When he returned to Mexico in 1945, Gutierrez at first found it very difficult to convince other artists of the value of plastics in painting. However, when some of the greatest painters in Mexico — Orozco, Siquieras, Merida, Cobarrubias, etc. — began to use these materials, more and more artists became enthusiastic about plastics. Today, practically every mural in Mexico is painted with this new material.

Like Renaissance Revival

In 1947, Gutierrez gave an exhibition at the Galeria de Arte Mexicano consisting solely of work done

with plastic paints. It was the first of its kind ever to be held.

At the present time, he is conducting an experimental workshop at the Instituto Politecnico Nacional. The only class of its kind, it is attended by painters from all over the world. Gutierrez compares it to a revival of renaissance methods in that the artists must prepare all their own materials and surfaces to be painted.

"Plastic paints are more lasting, easier to work, and have greater luminosity than either watercolors or oils", Gutierrez explained. "As a result of their discovery, outdoor mural decoration is becoming a fact. A few years ago this was practically an impossibility."

The different plastics being used today in painting are pyroxiline, silicon ester, vinyl acetates, and vinyl chlorides. These can be used on brick, stone, plaster of paris, glazed pottery, concrete, wood, silk, and even tissue paper.

Has Feeling For Art

Gutierrez was born in the state of Morelos, and spent most of his childhood there. Due to the lack of schools, he decided to come to Mexico City to study. Working during the day at whatever jobs he could find, and studying at night, he graduated from a commercial school here.

Even as a very small child, Gutierrez had a feeling for art and was very impressed with religious paintings. When the mural movement began in Mexico in 1922, he left for the United States. In 1929, he graduated from Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, N. Y. For 22 years he remained in New York, studying, doing research work, teaching, and painting. He served as technical advisor to many artists, as well as an advisor in the Maritime Union, and at Bellevue Hospital in New York City.

He painted many murals in New York, and in 1944, he finished a large mural in the military hospital in Havana, Cuba. Recently he completed a 400 square foot mural in the Estadio Nacional for the Presidential Exhibition. He is now directing his classes at the Instituto Politecnico in the painting of a mural of 2,000 square feet or 200 meters.

First To Use Plastics

Differing from many artists in that he believes in teaching everything he has discovered to those who want to learn, he has kept none of his findings a secret. At present, he is engaged in research in the use of permanent anilines and other urea resins for use on painting.

Gutierrez does not claim to be the inventor of plastic paints. As far as he knows, he is the first to utilize them for artistic painting.

This renowned artist expressed satisfaction with the work of his class here at MCC. "In spite of the hard work", he said, "the students have shown great enthusiasm and are very eager to learn. It is more than just a class, it is a workshop", he added.

DR. LUIS WECKMANN HELPS ORGANIZE "BECARIO" GROUP

In the Salon Marti of the Faculty of Philosophy and Letters, of the University of Mexico, approximately 70 "Becarios", Mexicans who have studied on various types of scholarships in the United States, gathered to establish a permanent organization.

Dr. Luis Weckmann, professor of history at MCC, acted as provisional secretary.

Foreign Fellowships

The proposed statutes prepared

by the organizing committee, which included Dr. Weckmann, were ratified by this first general assembly.

According to the statutes, active members will be those who have studied or visited the United States on fellowships offered by the government or institutions of the United States or Mexico. Associate members will be those who have had similar experiences without fellowships but who wish to cooperate with the association. Also, there will be a few honorary members.

The Paisano

(Fellow-Countryman)

By Parks Klumpp

"Everyone to his own taste", said the old woman as she snacked the vaca in the cara; but put The Paisano down as one of those who likes Tenampa. There are those who, like the eminent travel writer, Sydney A. Clark, consider Tenampa just another lowbrow joint. And there are those, and their numbers are legion, who, like Christopher Isherwood, list it as one of the more genuinely colorful after-midnight spots in this none too colorful city. Certainly no one could possibly claim that the "set" was done by Mielziner or the "characters" by Tennessee Williams.

And The Paisano will personally vouch for the authenticity of the Fonche de Granada (with pecans) and the mariachi music. The uninitiated, however, should decide on the merits of this famed institution for himself and can do so by merely hailing a "libre" and murmuring its magic name to the driver. Soon he will find himself in a small plaza called Garibaldi and surrounded by mariachi bands giving out with strings and brass and striving to please at the tops of their voices. The neonlighted "club" in which other bands will be playing in a contrapuntal din 'til LAS MANANITAS is prominently located on one side of the plaza and cannot be missed.

Señora Leon-Ortega, a native of Guadalajara, Jalisco, where modern mariachi music originated, briefly sketched for The Paisano, over a cup of Flor de Manzanilla tea recently, the history of typical Mexican music. She pointed out that songs and dances of contemporary Mexico are essentially Spanish in structure and that in the new environment of this country the old forms have taken on a tropical accent. The HUAPANGO, the JARABE, the JARANA and even the CORRIDO are all considered to be variants of early Spanish forms; and the distinctive quality of the popular music today is due mostly to the accompanying bands, composed usually of violins, guitars and harps but sometimes also having trumpets, flutes and clarinets. A typical mariachi band has two violins, a large five-stringed guitar and a trumpet, and of course the voices of the players. The Mexican composer, Blas Galindo, has written a symphony called MARIACHI; and Aaron Copland employed mariachi motifs in his EL SALON MEXICO, named after a popular dance palace in the same neighborhood as Tenampa, on Calle Pensador Mexicana (Street of the Mexican Thinker). Up until not too long ago El Salon Mexico had signs on its walls asking patrons to kindly refrain from throwing lighted cigarette butts on the floor for as it said, "Some of our guests are barefooted". It has also provided the location and title for a long-run movie.

Señora Leon-Ortega, whose beautiful soprano voice is perfectly suited to the interpretation of Latin-American music (perhaps it comes from the liquid gold of her manzanilla tea) gives a course at MCC each Winter and Summer in native folk singing; a course which, in the opinion of The Paisano, offers the best means for a student to not only become "simpático" with the country but to improve the pronunciation and the phonetics of its language.

In his peregrinations throughout the U. S. Southwest The Paisano once encountered a horny-handed goat rancher known to the brush country as "Uncle Bobby". At every meeting Uncle Bobby complained bitterly that one by one all of his six daughters had gotten into the "readin' habit" and that consequently, without their undivided assistance, the ranch was gradually going to pot. Years passed and one morning The Paisano picked up the education supplement of the SAN ANTONIO EXPRESS and discovered an outside spread of six pictures, Uncle Bobby's six daughters, all wearing mortarboards and all announced as winners of Ph. D. degrees. A short time later he also discovered Uncle Bobby. He was standing in front of his local bank, waiting for it to open. And about him, in the entrance to the bank, on the sidewalk in front of the bank and overflowing to the opposite side of the street before it were goats, goats, goats. He greeted The Paisano with these words, "Well, mister; I've come to pay off the mortgage on my place". And with a sweeping gesture goatward, "This is the best I can do since my daughters all got that god-darn readin' habit and left me for co-education".

Since this deplorable incident The Paisano has steadfastly refused to become a victim of the "readin' habit". However, thoughtful action on the part of others sometimes provoke him to the perusing of significant fragments here and there. Three such instances occurred during the past fortnight: Bob Addison handed him copies of the first two published books of poetry by Walter Benton, THIS IS MY BELOVED and NEVER A GREATER NEED; he found a copy of ALAMEDA MAGAZINE in his mail, from Muriel Reger, its editor; and Miss Alice Dugas directed him, as she left for library conclaves north of the border, to the 1948-1949 edition of George Jean Nathan's THEATRE BOOK OF THE YEAR. The dust jackets of Benton's books carry blurbs of praise from William Rose Benet, Louis Untermeyer and Van Wyck Brooks, and within their pages are lines of verse that require no special course in select pseudo-intellectual terminology to understand. It is coherent; it is lucid; it is profound... and it is modern. The Paisano was particularly impressed with the war poem, SUMMARY OF THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE DIVING BOMBER AND THE OBJECTIVE, containing these verses:

There, proud physicist, beauty enamoured poet,
miracle credulous priest... behold
the stark embodiment of the millennia of mind
mythic, mechanical.
Euclid's theorems, Phidias's chiseled curves,
The Flood, Redemption... and the Song of Songs,
Rembrandt, Beethoven, Steinmetz, Plato, Christ...
all the oldest principles... all the
latest lectures
capsuled in a swift and shining shape
to blow man and his world out of context
and material time.

In No. 1, Vol. 1 of ALAMEDA MAGAZINE is a thought he has never seen expressed before in print. It is from a piece called I LIKE MEXICANS by Mary Saint Albans and runs, "To appreciate the Mexicana's basic pattern of living, it is necessary to remain longer, to sneak his language figuratively as well as literally. Not until then does one realize that this reputed insincerity is a deep sincerity; that this notorious unpunctuality is an integral part of that dominance of leisure which we Americans might well copy before we further crowd hospitals and madhouses... G. J. Nathan's critical compendium carries several terse estimates of the past season on Broadway that should be of interest to members of STUDIO STAGES. To wit: THE DYBBUK by S. Ansky, THE GOLEM of experimental theatre.



Make way for the Cannonball Express! Articola, tightly clutching the cargo, speeds down the field with 2 Poli guards in hot pursuit during the MCC-Poli clash.

STUDIO STAGES FURNISHES TALENT FOR LOCAL PLAYS

Playing the leading role in "Twelfth Night", the newest production of the Theater Group of the Anglo-Mexican Cultural Institute, is James Gibson, an active member of MCC's Studio Stages. Two other members of Studio Stages will assist with the play; Leon Abbey as Assistant Director and Production Manager, and Ed Torrance as Stage Manager. One of Shakespeare's best comedies, the play opened December 5 at the Teatro Aguilón.

Noisy, Colorful, Musical

Director Frank Whitborn, one of the foremost Shakespearean authorities in Mexico, promised that his production will be in the noisy, Elizabethan manner, filled with vitality, pageantry, color, and music.

Other members of the all-British cast include Josephine York who is seen as Countess Olivia, Ethel Martin who plays Maria, and Pat Graham as Viola. The characterizations of Sir Toby Belch, Malvolio, and Sir Andrew Aguecheek are done respectively by Tony Graham, Francis Vargas and John Cooper.

Three members of MCC's Studio Stages appeared in the recent Mexico City Players' production of "End of Summer". They are Dolly Deady who was seen as Mrs. Wylmer; Thomas Riste who portrayed Will Dexter; and Ralph Sanchez was the Russian count.

Sanchez, whose father is a freelance director in Mexico, played a bit role and dubbed voices in Paullette Goddard's newly completed picture, "Beloved". Sanchez will play the second tempter in "Murder in the Cathedral". He is also scheduled to appear in his father's forthcoming picture, "The Furies".

Proceeds Given To Children

Directed by Earl Sennett, MCC drama and speech instructor, "End of Summer" opened at the Teatro Latino-Americana on Nov. 29. Proceeds from the production were donated to the Pan American Round Table of Mexico which encourages book writing for Mexican children.

S. H. Behrman, author of "End of Summer", is one of the foremost contemporary comedy playwrights in the States.



Clutching the ball, Mertz (22) goes down as Poli tacklers pile on him during a tense moment in the Aztecas-Poli game. No. 2 is the Burro's "Tarzan" Saldana.

by H. Levik and DAVID'S CROWN by J. Landam (from Calderon de la Barca); all produced by the Habimah Company; and BLOOD WEDDING by Federico Garcia Lora and produced by NEW STAGES. Like all persons even vaguely connected with the theatre The Paisano is given to reading symbolic meanings into things and fancied, after considering the sequence of the above items that he could distinguish, in however fugitive a fashion, a sort of pattern of student life at MCC: the war, a new-found harmony in Mexico, and avenues of creative expression for the future.

Feeling an uncomfortable compulsion coming over him to continue reading, The Paisano cached the books away in the suitcase under his bed and hurried down to the Flor de Mexico (Articulo 123 and Bolivar) for pasteles and Spanish coffee. On leaving this estimable establishment he ran into Don Patch, that indomitable who-done-it movie fan (one of these to whom life is death) and accompanied him to OCTOBER MAN at the Arcadia. J. Arthur Rank pulls some strange things in this one. His October man is mentally deranged as a result of a bus accident and is thereafter afraid of trains. His October girl delivers a beautiful oration about October's children (was that Donald Joseph clearing his throat?) having lives filled with sunshine and then walks out of her room to her death. The Paisano came away feeling glad that he's July. Altogether though, the picture is just peachy. Ask Don. Hasta January and may felices Pascuas!

Futbol? It's A Small Riot

By Toni Nigra

If you have never attended a game of "futbol americano", you have missed a unique spectacle. What's so unusual about "futbol" in Mexico you ask? Plenty, my friend, particularly from the spectator's viewpoint.

Whistles Mean Disdain

When you attend your first game you'll probably be totally unprepared for the events which follow. The first hint of what is to come is when the opposing team pours out onto the field. You'll find that almost instantaneously everyone on your side will begin to whistle excitedly. How strange, you think, that the crowd should cheer for the opposite team! Just ask any experienced fan, and he will tell you that Mexican whistles to express extreme disdain, not approval.

For anyone who is not an expert on the game, the play-by-play announcements are very helpful. Have you ever heard them in Spanish? Unless you speak it fluently, you'll be in for a shock when the announcements start rattling over the public address system at superhuman speed.

To the Mexican football fan, and cheerleaders are quite a novelty. They find it more amusing to see and watch the girls than to follow their yells.

Cheers Mean Other School

Occasionally the spectators get loose with some powerful yells—in Spanish, of course. Don't be misled by this; it usually turns out that they are cheering for a school that is not playing—seldom for the teams on the field.

Just let a team or player make a mistake or the referee make a decision with which they do not agree and the stands resound with appropriate and contagious words of scorn. Fans in the States boo, yet out they are pikers compared to the Mexicans when they get mad.

If a game of "futbol americano" sounds like a bombing raid, it's not an accident. Whenever a goal reaches a crisis, the fans bombard the field and stands with "cubetas"—firecrackers. There would probably be fewer explosions in a medium-sized revolution.

Become Expert At Dodging

Toward the end of a game, the excitement really starts. Things usually begin flying—orange peels, drinking cups, paper wads, and pillows. Oh, those pillows! You must become an expert dodger to escape unscathed.

During the last quarter of a game, when it appears that one team is definitely winning, victory torches start to pop out like a case of measles.

For an afternoon or evening of "thrills, chills, and amusements" "futbol americano" can't be surpassed. It will never be dull.

FACULTY NOTICE

All faculty members who have received keys for their mail boxes are requested to return them at the end of the quarter before leaving for their vacations. stated Ricardo Camargo, business manager.

During the holidays, correspondence should be addressed to: Box 76 — bookstore and library; Box 77 — Business Manager's Office, Cain Building; Box 78 — President Cain's Office; and Boxes 80 and 80 — cashiers.

Definition: A professor is a man whose job it is to tell students how to solve the problem of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor.

Caste System Distinguishes Today's Mexican Servants

By Rose Marie

The other day my cook said to me, "You should get rid of that new little maid".

"Why?" I asked.

"Well, she is just not efficient. She seems efficient enough. No, she is not a real servant. What do you mean?"

She doesn't have the right manners. She doesn't treat you as respectfully as she should. She does not belong to our class of servants. She is not a real servant. She is one of these modern servants. Maids certainly are different nowadays. And off she went, mumbling and complaining to herself.

The cook was referring to something which few of us foreigners realize. Servants in Mexico think of themselves as being divided into two groups: one containing the old-fashioned type of servant (this type being a remnant of the Porfirio Diaz era) who feel they are born to be servants; and the other group containing the more modern-minded ones who become servants simply because they must earn a living somehow. Each group looks down on the other.

Aiming For 'Estanquillo' Of Their Own

The first scorns the more independent-minded modern servants because it feels that these lack the finesse of understanding their employers' feelings and needs. To the old-fashioned servant the modern ones are not real servants since they don't understand the art of serving, because they do not feel the spirit behind it: they do not look up to their employers as if these were some kind of superior beings; they do not take pride in having served the same master for many years — as a matter of fact, they rarely stay for a long period of time because they are restless forever aiming at something better or higher, like a higher salary, a better position, a well-paid factory job, or a little "estanquillo" of their own.

Sometimes they do not stay long simply because they are lazy. They feel that the work is too much for them, that they have no obligation — moral or material — to put up with it, and therefore they leave and try another job and another to see if finally they may find one where they can earn money doing nothing. Good workers or lazy ones, they like to disappear suddenly without warning and without a word because they dislike explanations and scenes.

These "new" servants are often the children of mothers who have never been maids and fathers who work in factories and who are syndicalized and have rather pronounced feelings against the "oppressing" rich. Most of these young girls who enter the service of a family know that they do not want to be servants all their lives even if they know that they do good work in the field. They want to go places. They have been taught that they are just as good as their employers — so why should they take much bullying, or show great obedience and respect?

Scorn 'Real' Servants For Sentiment

They, in turn, look with scorn upon the old-fashioned servants because they consider them sentimentalists who for the sake of tradition look themselves not only to being, but to acting as servants. They consider them fools for not wanting to be anything but servants and for working harder than is really necessary.

The group of "real" servants is made up mostly of children of servants, who in turn were also children of servants. Often also they are children of little landowners — families that own a bit of land in the interior of Mexico. They send their children to serve as servants not so much because they need the money they'll make as salaries, but more because they want them to go through a kind of apprenticeship where they will learn obedience and respectful manners.

Also, there are still many old-timers around, maids who were just beginning to enter households before the revolution started. They are the ones that carry the true spirit of the old aristocratic patron-serviente relationship and spread it among the younger ones of their group. They are the ones who behave the most snobbishly toward the modern group. They are scandalized and disgusted by any actions that might point toward class equality. I overheard a conversation between two such old-timers the other day. "That new maid that the senora has is awful", one of them was telling the other. "She has no respect whatsoever. The senora called her into the living-room the other day, and what do you think she did? She went and sat down on the sofa. Imagine? She just doesn't know her place."

Dress Humbly And Shun Cosmetics

They worry about their employers health, watch over them like faithful dogs and take great delight in being able to anticipate their masters' whims. They love their employers' pretty things and take care of them but rarely do they envy them or dream of them for their own use. Those things, to them, are part of another world — a world which they think is entirely out of their reach. They dress humbly; they do not vainly try to imitate their employers' more fancy clothes or jewelry, and they shy away from cosmetics, for they feel that those, too, are not made for their class.

They are so loyal that often they will work for practically no salary at all — if, for instance, the family they have been with for many years suddenly loses a fortune and is plunged into impoverished conditions. They do not think all foreigners crazy — as many of the "new" servants do — but, on the contrary, pride themselves in knowing the ways and customs of Americans, Britishers, etc. They like to snub the modern servant saying, "You just don't know such things, but in an American household this is always done this way."

Unfortunate is the little independent, fresh new maid who comes into a household where her fellow servants are of the old-fashioned type. Most always life is made unbearable for her in such a situation. She is scolded and treated with utter contempt. And should the mistress of the house take her under her wing, then things would be all the worse, because Mexican servants who are loyal are also extremely jealous. The "new" girl will not last long.

Mixed Groups Don't Get Along

On the other hand, if an old-fashioned servant happens to land in a household where modern servants are working, she will be laughed at,

Famous Professor Renders Invaluable Aid to the Pres.

By Paul Malia



Politician, economist, businessman, professor and author, Dr. Manuel German Parra is also Professor of Economics and Business Administration at MCC.

During President Aleman's electoral campaign Dr. Parra organized the conferences and selected the topics discussed. Later he became Under-Secretary of National Economy and Economic Adviser to the President.

Adviser To Big Business

As an Economist, Dr. Parra is adviser to the Petroleum and Railway Transportation sections of the Mexican government and President of the National Commission of Heavy Industry.

He was selected as the president of the Delegation sent to represent Mexico at the International Conference of Food and Agriculture in 1947 and is a member of numerous scientific, technical and cultural associations.

In the field of Education, Dr. Parra has taught philosophy, psychology, sociology and political science since 1934 at the Universidad Nacional Autonoma, Escuela Normal Superior, Universidad Nacional de Mexico, Instituto Politecnico Nacional and Escuela Nacional de Maestros, in addition to teaching at MCC.

Extensive Writer

Numerous works have been written by him among which are: *La Reforma Educativa de 1833*; *La Desercion Escolar*; the Mexican section in *Labor's Diccionario de Pedagogia*; *Ley Organica sobre Educacion Publica*; the chapter on *Educacion in the Plan Sexenal de Gobierno*; *Programa 'Economico de Mexico para la Postguerra*; *La Industrializacion de Mexico*; and other essays, studies and articles. His latest recently published work is "Conferencias de Mesa Redonda de Presidente Aleman", written at the request of the President to familiarize the people with his views and aims. The President has also entrusted Dr. Parra to write a work on the achievements of his government during his term as President.

Educated in Mexico

The busy Professor is listed in the *International Who's Who* and the *World Biography*. Taking his education in Mexico, Dr. Parra received his MA from the Universidad Nacional de Mexico and his doctorate from the Faculty of Philosophy and Letters; he also attended the Facultad de Derecho y Ciencias Sociales and the Escuela Nacional de Economia.

In his studies of economic and political problems, Dr. Parra has traveled widely in Latin America, Europe and the U. S.

Impressed By U. S. Life

The U. S. in particular made a strong impression on him. Among the things which greatly impressed him in the American people are their highly advanced technical knowledge; the ingrained sense of liberty of the common man; and the clear and direct manner with which they face life and deal with their problems, he declared.

ridiculed and her stern admonitions will be disregarded. For her, too, life will be made unbearable.

As it is easy to see, it is practically impossible to have a household of what could be called "mixed" servants. The two groups obviously cannot get along together. One can hardly expect them to, since they are made up of such entirely different types. But things are going to change. Already, for the past ten years, the number of old-fashioned servants has been dwindling. Soon there won't be this separation into two groups anymore — simply because there won't be a servant class anymore and we will be left to do our own cooking and scrubbing.

PEPINAZO REVIEWS "LA NOTICIA DEL DIA"

Texto por Miguel Rosene

Viñetas por Juan Endsley

SIN LUZ crammers who plan to hit the books hard on the weekend before exams are advised to get in a supply of candles, Coleman lanterns, and lightning bugs... statistics gathered for several quarters by Hardmoney Tom Angenent, the well-known Keynesian, prove that nine times as many breakdowns occur in the local power plants during academic blitz week as happen when the chips are not down... the poor man's private eye, P. Mason Borden, took the case for a taco a day and expense money, and dug up more evidence than Fred Peterson does artifacts... it seems that agents from the International Illiteracy League, a front organization with headquarters in Ana Pauker's attic in Bukharest, have gotten to a few key men in the Sweetness y Luz Power of Mexico, S. A., which supplies juice to MCC students... before he was rubbed out by a synthetic blonde saboteur named Varvara (or Ezkhutznaya — we aren't sure) who hangs around the Waikiki, Borden discovered that the Illiteracy League mugs are working with the Candle Cartel gang, a capitalist outfit... this plot against MCC seems childish to us; after all, remember what Lincoln managed to do with an open fire and the back of a shovel... We can always burn whale blubber in a sardine can during exam week. What does it madden whether we have electric light or not?

NATURE BOYS... the beard, either full, spade, or etoet, is held in low esteem in the Fatherland, but grows like athlete's foot here in the Valley of Mexico, although seldom on Mexican chins... why American hair-tollicles-in-exile thrive in this climate is a problem for plant geneticists, but the sociological aspect of the MCC bosky is up our own alley... at MCC beards are cyclical, or seasonal like the migration of lemmings, and appear to dovetail with the New Look... that is, when skirts grow longer, beards get shorter... now that the femme hemline is moving up toward the patella again, beards have made a remarkable comeback at MCC, although Babsons of the local whisker predict that beards will never flourish here as they once did back in the great if primitive days of 1946-7... the Beard Index bumped bottom at MCC early in 1949 when the old champ, Joe Rodriguez, cut off his foliage and joined Alfosa... at

that time pessimists claimed that beards were washed up here, that the Berlin Airlift wouldn't work, and that Brooklyn couldn't win the pennant... the comeback among the boskies began in the summer of 1949, although incidence was confined chiefly to the Poet's Corner, chez Tato, and the Neo-Primitives of the Art dept... this updraft among the unshaven was lost in the shuffle of Summer Quarter transients from the 'states (Summer Session lads shave twice a day, do Swedish exercises to avoid middle-aged spread, wear their cheeks ruddy, and look like bond salesmen)... by October the rush was on, and even a couple of Econ Majors were sporting face hair... whether the boys have staying power is yet to be demonstrated... if they have, perhaps MCC's chief cultural function will have been to preserve the tradition of the American beard through more than a half-century of thin or clean-shaven times... the last American president to avoid the razor was Benjamin Harrison, who went out of office in 1892... since Harrison's reign moustaches have been worn in the White House, but remember what happened to Dewey in '48... after Harrison, beards lost public kudos in record time, and a decade ago were found only on the back of cough-drop boxes and in Esquire cartoons... if the beard comes back, MCC will rate more than a footnote in the 25th Century version of *Toynbee*... gents, we have a sacred trust!



HOAGY CARMICHAEL DEPT. OR ADVICE TO NON-SMOKERS... when smoke gets in your eyes in the classroom, remember that the se fumes are free, and the smoker who pays a nickle a pack for *Delicados* or *Elegantes* is a generous character who seldom, if ever, begrudges the second-hand use of his tobacco... furthermore, according to figures released by the East St. Louis (Ill.) Board of Temperance and Public Morals, smokers are a bum insurance risk and seldom live beyond the age of 21, whereas non-smokers are healthy enough to stop breathing altogether for 50 or 60 minutes — an ordinary class period — with no ill effects... this method is bound to reduce lung irritation... to non-smokers, classroom smoking is an offense against the public weal, and to smokers non-smoking is *ibid*... some compromise is necessary, and we suggest the following, which ought to make the Beechnut and Mail Pouch people happy... why not switch to chewing tobacco in the classrooms?... the use of chompin' weed will lower the smoke nuisance to zero, and please both addict and non-addict... only a few receptacles are necessary, and we are making this a community project... all contributions to the Classroom Cuspidor Fund will be gladly accepted by shifty characters hanging around the newspaper office, patio, Murray Bldg.



Posadas Form Traditional Pre-Holiday Celebration

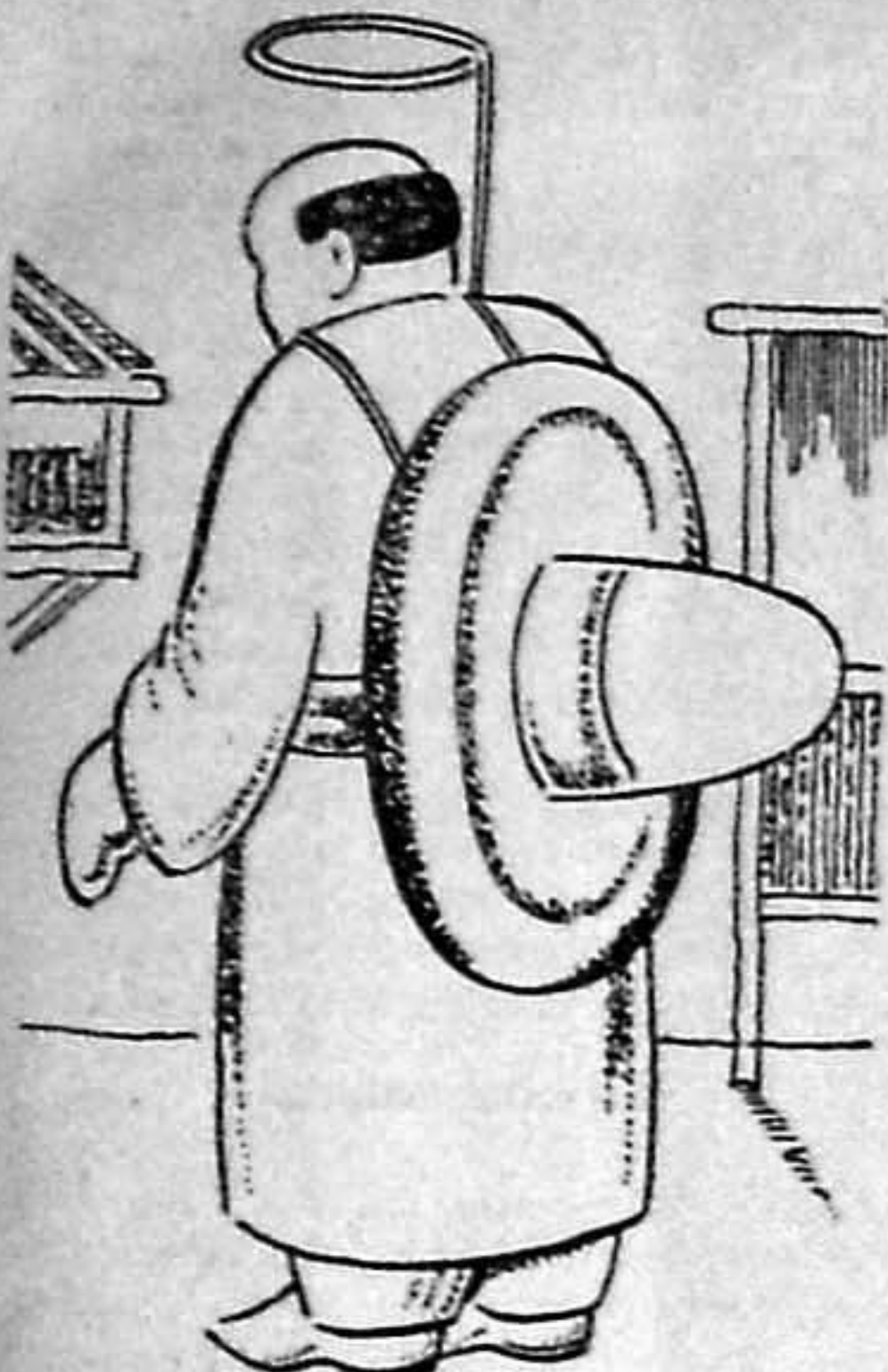
By John C. Williams
Illustrated by John Endsley

"Say, the 16th's the last day of school, isn't it? Wonder if I can take my exams early? I'd like to get home as soon as possible for Christmas..." Let me clue you in... don't do it.

The last day of school is also the first day of the Posadas, when the traditional re-enactment of the journey of Mary and Joseph to Bethlehem, and Christ's birth there, takes place. Only they had a pretty rough time of it, and the posadas are definitely not rugged.

Saints Wear Sombreros

About a week before the 16th, the market-places of Mexico are flooded with all sorts of gim-cracks for the holidays. There are little clay figures of animals and birds, bullfighters, costumed natives, shepherds, and (here the native artists



go all out) Biblical characters dressed as they have always seen the saints in their churches dressed and slung from their backs — (sombrosos)

There is also a seller's market in piñates. These are clay pots of all sizes dressed up in papier-mache robes, painted and ruffled, like animals, birds, cradles, stars, and even Patito Donald. These are filled with toys and candies for the kids (the grown-up kids, too), hung from the ceiling and, at the proper time during the festivities, broken with a stick.

Posadas A Community Affair

In the "straight" posada several families and their friends take part in the journeys. Carrying candles and singing religious songs, they form a line out-of-doors as soon as it's dark, where led by two small children carrying a litter with figures of Mary and Joseph, they go to the closed door of the house selected for the night's posada and ask in song for a place to sleep.

Sometimes apartment-house-wide posadas are held where all the families in the building join in. In Veracruz, the people go to a house, the owners of that house go to another, and so on, until finally the best place for each participant is found. Imagine a party with the hosts off somewhere else!

The owner of the house, in the straight posada, tells the journeyers in song that he has no room and to go away. They insist upon lodging and the man of the house threatens to beat them, because they're asking to be everyone up. Finally the travelers convince him that he should give them lodging and he lets them in.

As this is varied and they go to several houses and are refused admittance (the other houses also arranged here) until one person enters the house they kneel in front of a manger, decorated

ed with all the clay figures sold in the market, and pray. Then every one asks for sweets in humorous verse, refreshments are served, and the piñate is broken. The released toys-and-candies rain, like the confetti, serpentine and balloons at a ball, are scrambled over, and every one is happy if they only get a small piece of candy.

A person, usually a child, is blindfolded and handed a stick. After all sorts of preliminary wrong-steerings, as in pinning the tail on the donkey, the breaker is turned loose to flail with the stick. Often windows and vases are broken and furniture marred before the piñate, kept out of reach by ropes, is allowed to be ruptured — the shower of goodies covers the room.

A couple of years back, a friend of mine attended his first posada. Everyone had taken ineffective swipes at the piñate with a small stick. He thought he would be smart: he gripped the stick with overlapped hands and pretending to hit the piñate with the stick, knuckled it-double-fisted, gangster-fashion. He didn't know there was a clay pot in the thing!

Special Songs

With little variation among the first eight posadas, the Christmas Eve journey ends the travels and the birth occurs. There is a special song for this:

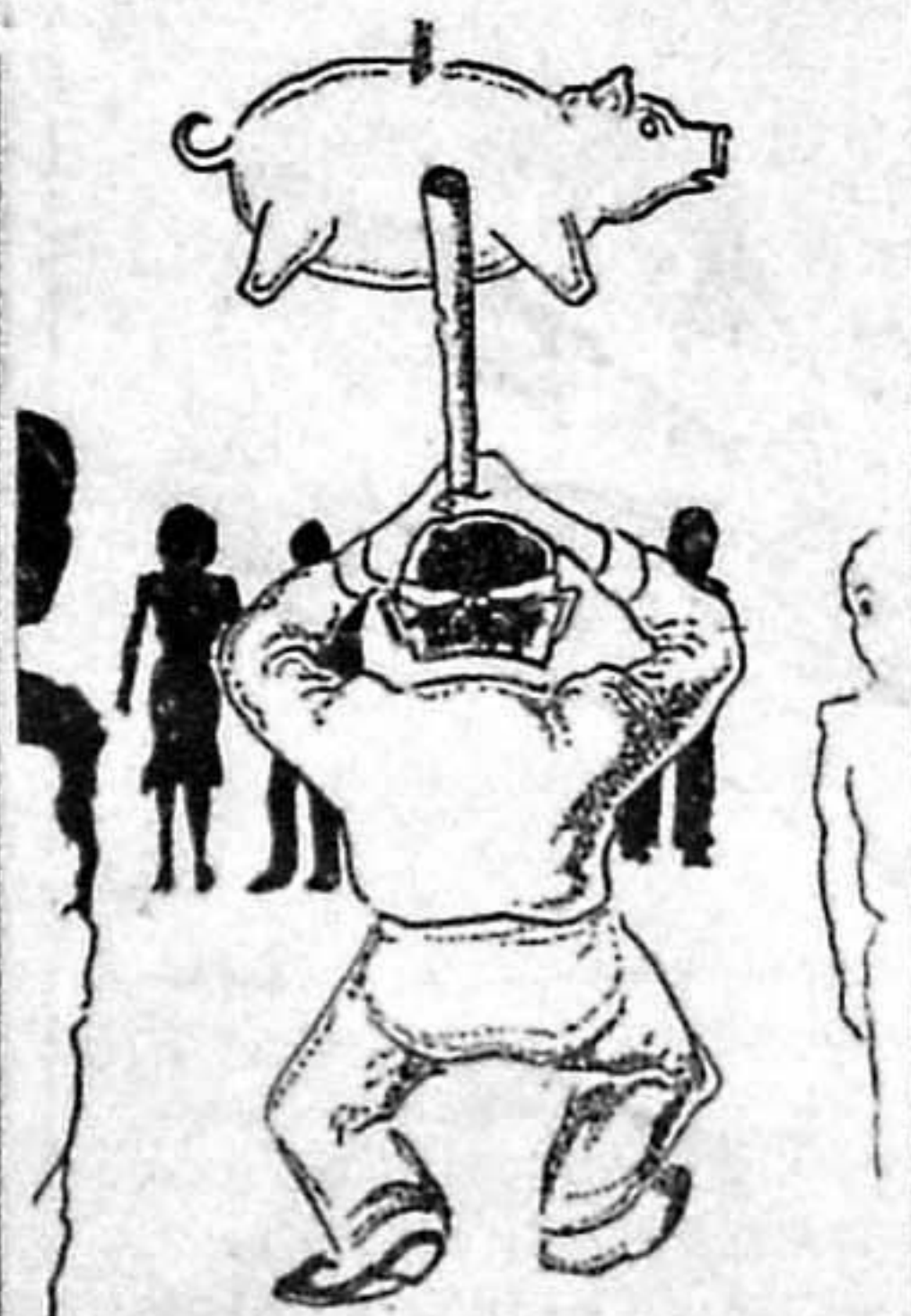
"Blow the whistles
And play the tambourines,
For there is coming to earth
The King of the Heavens.
Let us render homage of
Unequaled affection,
To the exalted Mary,
To Joseph and the Son".

Just before midnight, nine Ave Marias are said, and then everyone sings:

"Oh, beautiful Holy Mary,
Full of glory and sweetness,
The desired night has arrived
Of your confinement, Virgin Pure".

Tree And Santa Foreign

Many families, especially in the larger cities, have adopted such foreign customs as the Christmas



tree and Santa Claus' giving of gifts. The stores, possibly from ulterior motives, have attempted to foster this adoption by norteamericano-ish window displays. But most Mexicans prefer to have posadas and no gifts — Posadas are more fun!

After the final posada on Christmas Eve, many people go to midnight mass and from there to their own homes for a feast. Fireworks are set off, whistles are blown, church bells are rung, and, at least for one day, Christ and his teachings of love lives in the hearts, minds, and actions of men.

Lamar Stars Visit MCC

"It was like old home week seeing so many Lamar men around", said Coach Engman when asked about the recent visit of his alma mater's football squad. "Those boys are in fine shape and they play a clean game. We look forward to their return next year and we would like to have them as students". Engman added.

Some of the Lamar players who visited the college were: Gene Bates, Buddy Leonard, Ira Le Blanc, Bob Frederick, Sam Salin, and Jimmy McNeil.

Former Lamar College men on the MCC football team are: Clyde Fluitt, Al Lopez, Don Goza, and Bo Oliver.

Sideline Slants

The local reporters played a dirty trick on Coach Engman's boys when they devoted "straight" write-ups to the farce that was supposed to be a game between the Aztecas and the Old Timers. About 5,000 people went out to see the "game" and most of them were horribly disappointed. From the very beginning it was evident that the former stars, officials, and newspapermen had no intention of playing a real game. The only consistent attempts to play according to Hoyle came from our side and 13 points were scored.

It is your observer's opinion that a good scrimmage could have been staged had the Old Timers wished to abide by the rules. It is also his opinion that the Aztecas were lucky to escape serious injury when their opponents began to indulge in every conceivable type of "fur" — including tackling from the crowds on the sidelines, piling on, running after the ball was declared dead, etc. (This note is published for the benefit of Mexico City College friends who asked us: What happened that your boys lost to the Old Timers?)

Thoughts About Poli

The most important thoughts that came to our mind as we saw the Poli team whip Mendez's staggering Pumas were these: 1.—It's easier to win against the champs after some other team has broken the spell of invincibility; 2.—Poli had improved greatly even over it's showing with Colegio Militar; 3.—Father Lambert's personal qualities have made an enormous difference in Poli's spirit and development; 4.—If the University squad doesn't build up fast with younger men it cannot expect to finish any better than fourth next year.

Classic Of Mexico

The game drew the greatest crowd in the history of American football as certainly 50,000 people jammed their way into the Olympic Stadium. Mexican sports writers always refer to the Poli-University game as "the classic of Mexico" and anyone who has seen their games and observed the partisanship of the crowds (they make ordinary U. S. rival cheering sections look like a meeting of the Academia de la Lengua) will certainly agree as to the "classic" proportions reached by the game.

DR. DIAZ TO OPEN DENTAL OFFICES

Dr. Ethel V. Loving de Diaz, wife of Dr. Diaz Guerrero, Psychology Professor at MCC, has opened new dental offices at Tamaulipas 219, in Mexico City.

Graduate of the State University of Iowa Dental School, Dr. Loving de Diaz will keep office hours between 9-12, and 2-6. Her telephone number is 15-43-03.

The Silver Bowl Game — All Stars vs. Trinity College, Texas — is on Dec. 17!

"In The Huddle"

By "Red" Metz

Congratulations to captains AL LOPEZ and LARRY MERTZ for leading the AZTECAS to such a decisive victory over Politecnico to grab the football crown for 1949... the handshake goes around to all members of the team, each and every one of them played a grand game — the way it should be played... to the many who may wonder why "DUMBO" FLUITT wasn't able to accomplish more in the Poli game, let your thumper inform you that he was playing with three busted ribs; enough to keep most other people confined to marbles and such. With such a handicap, "DUMBO" did very well for himself, especially if you saw his flying tackles.

"ANDY" ANDERSON is sure a socker with those head-on tackles. When he and "MOE" WILLIAMS met head-on in practice, the leather really cracked. They're two big, hard-charging guys who don't bother to try and get out of the way... "BO" OLIVER is the kind of player who loves it when the going gets rough. He constantly wants to scrimmage during practice to see how many guys he can rip apart — and usually does a very good job of it with his vicious tackles... have seen a lot of backs operate in leagues that far out-shadow ours and truthfully say that ALEX "THE ARM" ESQUIVEL should have no difficulty roaming around any of their backfields. The Poli tacklers weren't bad, but ALEX made them look stupid. ALEX is a blue print of Herman "Squirmin" Wedemeyer with those flashes of speed, sudden cuts, jumps, and fakes.

One AZTECA who really stood out with his burning speed and great offensive and defensive work in the Poli game is VICTOR RAMIREZ. You ought to at least let your opponents get started, VIC, before throwing them to the ground... saw a neat bit of heads-up work by DON MULLIN as he continually played his end position to perfection. DON would wait until Poli backs got through playing hide-the-ball and then charge in to make tackles — good thing, too, for everyone on the AZTECAS team had suckered on one of the kick-offs except DON... SAL ZAVALA is certainly a fast and able gent. Saw him make tackles all over the field in scrimmage but just figured he knew the plays — have to change my mind now and give SAL full credit for being an expert play analyst; he threw tackles all over the field in the game too.

Honors for the Poli game go to ALEX, naturally, in the backfield department and lineman honors go to that dynamic player, GENE "GOTCHA" LEPPER, who stood head and shoulders above everyone else-figuratively. Although you'll not see GENE'S name in the scoring column, it should be there with a big M. A. — main assist — for those key blocks he threw... another lineman who was pushing GENE very closely for honors until he got hurt was JOSE ROSALES. JOSE played a swell game as he and GENE combined their bone-crunching tackles in the first quarter... did ya see "BO" OLIVER make that one-handed all-American catch on the goal line?

Two good players we were sorry to see not suited up for the Poli game are JOHN LECTKA and JOHN "ODIE" STEWART. JOHN LECTKA is recovering from the flu — we missed your southpaw slings JOHN. And "ODIE" was sick — because he wasn't able to play — period... DON GOZA had his two firsts — first time to wear contact lenses during a game and first time he tried his hand at carrying the ball when he blocked a kick and scooped it up for a short runback... FERNANDO LARA and RAFAEL MATHEY, the two speed demons, sure showed their heels to all tacklers as they got away on some nice long gains. Slow down, MATHEY, the photographers couldn't even get set when you went whooshing by on your 65 yard touchdown stampede... CHARLIE LECTKA and his foot proved very disheartening to Poli as he boomed long ones down the field time after time. And the quick-kicks of CHARLIE were a sight to behold — one went for 80 yards; 50 in the air and 30 more on the ground.

LARRY MERTZ may not be the star of every game, but he's a fellow dangerous enough at any moment to make us glad he's on our side. LARRY is a crushing runner and with a few good blocks to shake him loose, he goes places... JOE ROLDAN can be credited with personally stopping two probable Poli scores. JOE'S two pass interceptions on goal-line stands proved he is a good ball-hawk and he also stopped three consecutive drives over the middle by Poli... EUGENIO ARRIOLA is a very likeable guy but doubt if Poli will say the same. Opponents don't rave kindly about EUGENIO, he never stops when they hit him. Too bad about the untimely penalties, "SOLDADO", nullifying one of your t.d.'s and the nice long run you made.

No comment, COACH, bad that is, about the team this trip because the team played such a beautifully executed ball game no person could ask for anything more... P. S. — the blocking and tackling have improved so much your thumper had to rub his eyes to believe it.

AZTECAS BEAT POLI IN CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

Star Athlete Retires In Dec.

By "Red" Metz

Whatever hopes Politecnico ever had of wearing the football crown this year were hopelessly smothered by a well-knit, smooth-operating bunch of heroes from Mexico City College, for the AZTECAS roared to a 61 to 7 victory behind the superb generalship of Alex Esquivel.

None of the "standing room only" crowd in the Estadio Olimpico could have any doubts now as to whom the football crown of 1949 belongs, and if the AZTECAS wear it a little cockily they have a just right to do so.

Alex "The Ann" Esquivel broke the back of the Poli Burros the first time the AZTECAS got their hands on the ball as he cleverly and very surprisingly called a pass from deep in his own territory. Stepping back to his own 15, Alex sailed a beautiful spiral 40 yards into the hands of Victor Ramirez, who scampered the remaining 40 yards into glory land untouched by human hands. It was a masterful piece of heads-up ball and the Burros were never able to shake off the ill effects.

The AZTECAS all played bang-up ball to the hilt. The mistakes, if any, were few and unnoticeable and were far overshadowed by brilliancy on the part of every player. As Alex Esquivel proved his superiority in brains and ability in the backfield, so, too, did Gene "Gotcha" Lepper completely outshine and outplay everyone on the field in the bone crushing department with his key blocks on touchdown runs and all-over terrific tackling.

First Quarter

The AZTECAS home-made bomb, Alex Esquivel, exploded three times in the face of Poli to run up an 18 to 0 lead while Poli was busy blowing the smoke away and clearing off the debris.

Alex's first bomb came in the form of a forty-yard pass to Victor Ramirez who sailed unmolested on to the goal.

Then, as Larry Mertz battered into the line, Clyde Fluitt and Alex kept the air filled with passes as they worked their way down to the Poli 10 from where Alex swished by six Poli tacklers to the second score.

The third t. d. was the one that really unnerved Poli and left them holding their heads. Held deep in their own territory by the precise tackling of Gene Lepper, Jose Rosales, Al Lopez, and Don Mullin, Poli was forced to kick out to the MCC 35. Unfortunately for Poli, Alex was there to gather it in; he cut to his left and snake-hipped his way down the sideline to pay dirt.

Poli was very bewildered — they couldn't seem to stop this ram-raging AZTECA team and worst of all, they couldn't seem to keep from getting stopped by them. They can blame it all on fellows like Mullin, Lopez, Rosales, Fluitt, "Moe" Williams, and Lepper.

Score: MCC 18 — Poli 0.

Second Quarter

Finding the middle of the line too tough in the first quarter, Poli tried to skirt the ends, but "Bo" Oliver and Vic Ramirez were waiting and stopped all the flank attacks.

Rafael Mathey and Fernando Lara took command of the offensive department and shook loose for some nice long gains, but Poli men broke through twice at crucial moments to stop the two speedsters from reaching the goal.

Don Goza blocked a Poli kick and ran it back 10 yards to put the AZTECAS on the trail of another t. d.

At midfield, Alex found his receivers covered, so he set sail along the sidelines for 40 yards to the Poli 10. Eugenio Arriola smashed to the 2 from where Alex whipped around right end on the next play to his third t. d.

"Andy" Anderson and Hector Inclan proved to be the nemesis of Poli then as they batted down passes and threw the backs for losses. Arriola tore loose for a nice 50-yard run, only to have it nullified by a penalty.



It went that-a-way! While Williams (76) and Zavala (63) search for the ball, Howe (73), Arriola (32), and "Tarzan" Saldoña (2), and Extension (13) for Poli rush into the thick of battle during the MCC-Poli game.

JOB WELL DONE

OFFSIDE: To a behind-the-scenes guy, who's listed as a regular fella in our books is SR. RICARDO CAMARGO. SR. CAMARGO, the business manager, is considered tops by everyone he knows, or rather by all those lucky enough to know him. Surprisingly, everyone in town knows our boy and they all speak very respectfully.

Some of our squad have played their last game of football for Mexico City College and as they bow out, they can feel well satisfied with themselves for being a part of a championship team. Those faces we won't see around next year belong to: MORRIS "MOE" WILLIAMS, ROLAND HOWE, SALVADOR "SAL" ZAVALA, ROGER BROTHERS, GERRY MUSENFECHESTER, JOE ROLDAN, and the LECTKA brothers, JOHN and CHARLIE.

A kicking duel ensued with both attacks gaining nothing. Mertz, Fluitt, and Ramirez stopped Poli's attempt to score when they pushed their way close to the AZTECAS goal and when Joe Roldan intercepted a pass, the threat was over.

Charles Lectka kicked the AZTECAS out of danger and Mertz and Anderson kept Poli bottled up in their own territory. Roy Reich blocked a desperation pass, Ramirez recovered and the AZTECAS were under way again, this time under the leadership of Larry Mertz. Larry flipped a forty-yard beauty to Ramirez and on the next play Larry hipped his way to the goal from 20 yards out with Gene Lepper tossing the key block.

Score: MCC 30—Poli 0.

Third Quarter

As the third quarter got under way, the AZTECAS were off again with "Dumbo" Fluitt, Lara, and Mertz smashing over the middle and flitting the ends.

Alex cocked his arm twice and the scoreboard rang again. His t. d. heave was from 30 yards out to "Bo" Oliver, who made a tremendous leap on the goal line to bring the ball down with one hand.

For the first time, Poli got rolling and made two quick first downs, but Anderson, Mullin, Reich, and Lepper decided they had gone far enough and held them for downs.

Taking the kick, Lara slithered through the Poli team for fifty yards on a great run, but was hit hard by two Poli men and fumbled. Poli recovered.

Then Joe Roldan, a great unheralded player, stopped three consecutive Poli drives and did it up good by intercepting their fourth down pass.

Due to hard tackling, both teams fumbled on the MCC 10 stripe and when Ramirez recovered for the AZTECAS, Poli dropped back expecting a kick. Again Alex out-smarted his opponents by ripping off two large gains and setting the AZTECAS up in Poli ground. From midfield, Alex flipped to Fluitt who reversed his field twice and ran beautifully for 40 yards to the Poli 10.

Eugenio Arriola, at last not dogged by penalties which nullified his other touchdown, bulled his way over the middle to another score.

Score: MCC 42—Poli 0.

Fourth Quarter

Poli tried desperately to gain as they used all the tricks in the bag, but Ernie Valdovinos, "Andy" Anderson, Oscar Cruz, and "Buzz" Sonnier kept them bottled up at every attempt.

Rafael Mathey uncorked one of the nicest runs of the night when he took a Poli kick on his own 35 and zoomed down the sidelines to score.

It was just no use for Poli. With the jarring tackles of Anderson, Cruz, and Oliver, they fumbled again with Inclan recovering for the AZTECAS. Sailing on down the field with passes from Arriola to Roger Brothers and drives of Ernie Valdovinos, the AZTECAS set themselves up for another score which came when Mathey tossed 20 yards to Inclan who bulled his way over from the 10.

With all the AZTECAS taking their turns at stopping Poli plays, Robert Schilling, Henry Stroka, Gerry Muesenfechter, and Victor Sosa kept Poli from gaining.

Schilling intercepted a pass, but the AZTECAS were forced to kick. "Bo" Oliver held Poli for no gain as they tried to skirt the ends again and Poli had its first score of the game.

But, the AZTECAS wanted one more t. d. and got it when Rafael Mathey scooted over from the 10 after Lara and Mertz had bulled and blazed their way the length of the field to set it up.

Final score: MCC 61—Poli 7.

Joe Roldan, one of the most versatile athletes MCC has ever known, winds up his amateur sports career this fall in the Southwestern game.

By "Red" Metz



Undoubtedly, Joe will be long remembered and praised by MCC students and alumni, for he has won six major sports awards in his two years here. Up to this time, no other person can boast of such a record.

High Scoring Player

Joe started romping in his sports career at Beaumont High School in St. Louis, Mo., while still a growing boy in his teens. He achieved renown by winning several athletic letters and other honors such as captain of the year and high scorer during his high school participation.

Graduating from Beaumont High into the navy slowed Joe down for three years but during this time he still kept his ambition and spirit to get back in the thick of sports.

Versatile Athlete

When Joe came to MCC in August of 1947, it didn't take him long to unlimber and get back his old form. During his first year, Joe was voted the outstanding catcher in the softball league, as well as being captain of the team. Playing end in high school, he switched to center on the AZTECAS team and played his new position to perfection. Last year in basketball, Joe finished the season tied with Roger Brothers for the highest scoring honors.

Again in this, his second year at MCC, Joe took part in all three of the sports and proved his prowess by being a major asset on all the teams. Those who saw the Politecnico game will have a lasting memory of Joe's skill with his pass interceptions and bruising tackles.

Going Into Business

After receiving his degree this fall, with a major in Latin American Studies, he will return to St. Louis, Mo., to work with his father in the export business.

We all hate to see you go, Joe, but when you leave us, you'll have our thanks for the excellent sports achievements you have accomplished. So-long and good-luck, Joe.

TEAM GIVEN FEAST AT CLUB

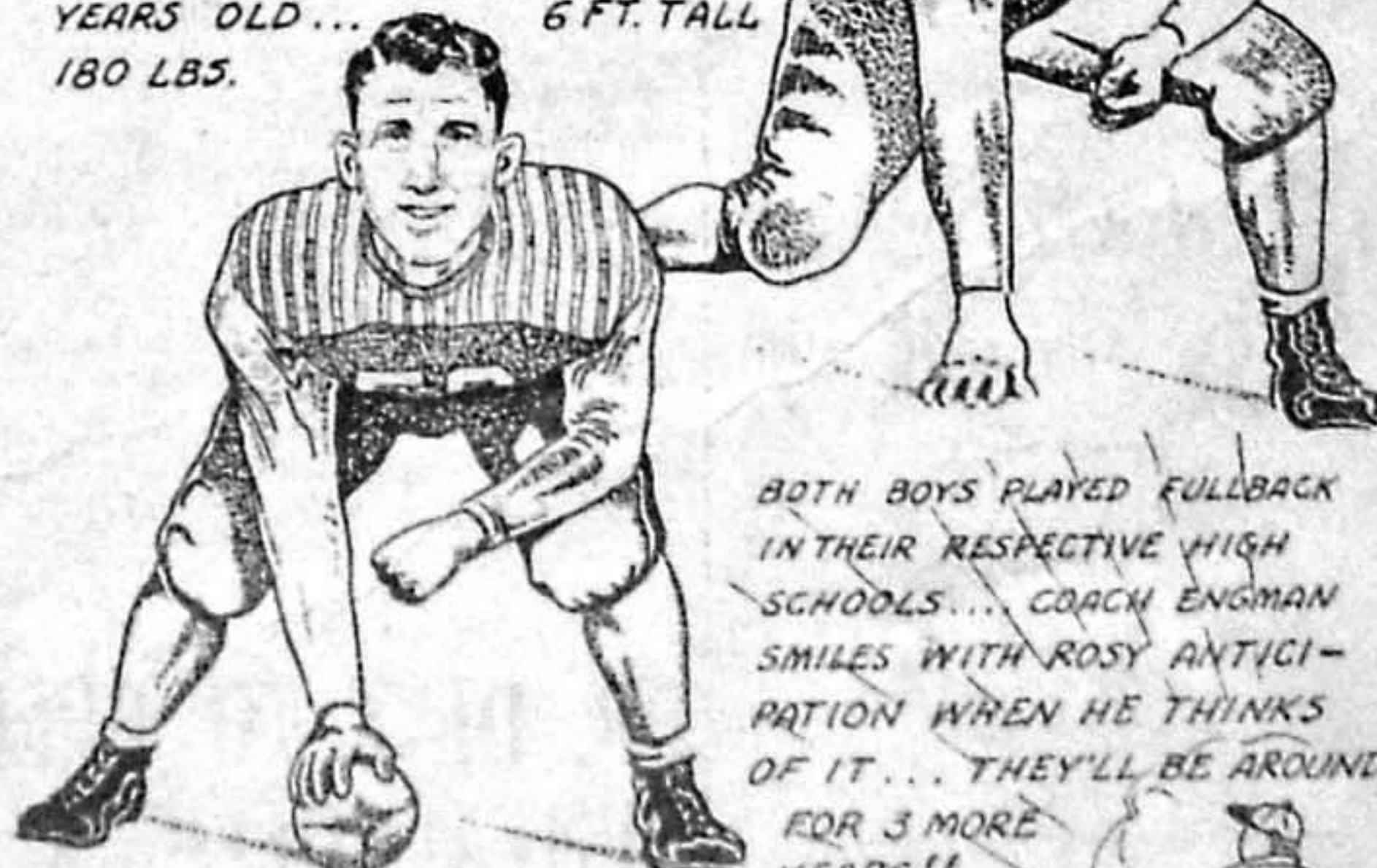
"It was a real Thanksgiving feast — what a dinner!" That was the unanimous exclamation by the members of MCC's football team about the Thanksgiving Day dinner given for them at the University Club.

Grace was said by Father Anthony of St. Patrick's Church after the dinner, which was also attended by Coaches Dave Engman and Thurston Davis, Dean Murray and his daughter, Alice, and business manager Ricardo Camargo and his wife, the large gathering also listened to a major Thanksgiving Day football game from the Stadium.

MCC needs a College Song!

DON MULLIN....

LEFT END....PROBABLY MOST SERIOUS PLAYER ON SQUAD... WAS 2-LETTER MAN AT SOUTH PARK HIGH IN BEAUMONT, WHERE HE PLAYED ON SAME TEAM WITH "BUZ" SONNIER, M.C.G. GUARD... 15 18 YEARS OLD... 6 FT. TALL 180 LBS.



BOTH BOYS PLAYED FULLBACK IN THEIR RESPECTIVE HIGH SCHOOLS... COACH ENGMAN SMILES WITH ROSY ANTICIPATION WHEN HE THINKS OF IT... THEY'LL BE AROUND FOR 3 MORE YEARS!!

ALPHE LOPEZ....CENTER

AGE 24... HGT. 6 FT... 195 LBS... GRADUATE OF ST. ANTHONY HIGH, BEAUMONT... LETTERED IN BASKET BALL AND BASE BALL... MARINE VET

From the Salt Lake City (Utah) Telegram: "She was as pretty as a picture, and wrapped about her slender throat was an antique gold chain."

A student at California State Polytechnic College for three years, Charles Plummer is studying social sciences here. During the war he was a Navy pilot.