

MEXICO CITY *Collegian*

"The American College South Of The Border"

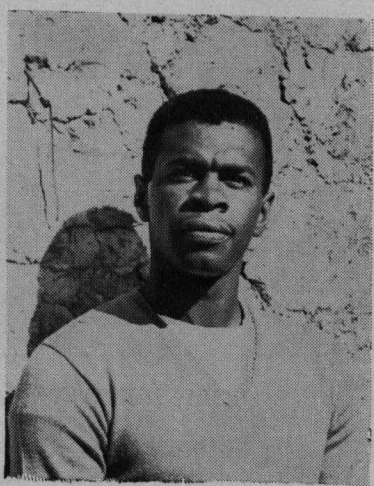
Vol. 8, No. 5

Km. 16, Carretera México-Toluca; México 10, D. F.

Thursday, January 20, 1955



Jack E. Miller



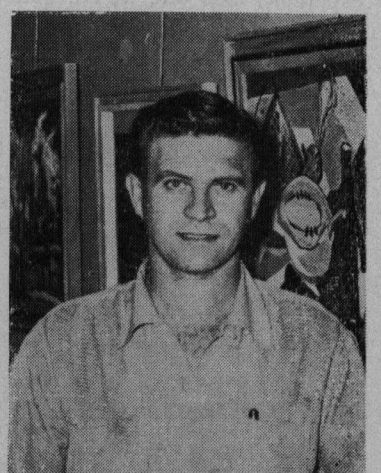
Jim Floyd



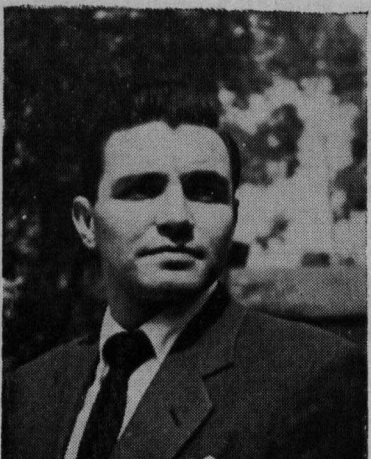
Helen Escobedo



Clarence Bordeman



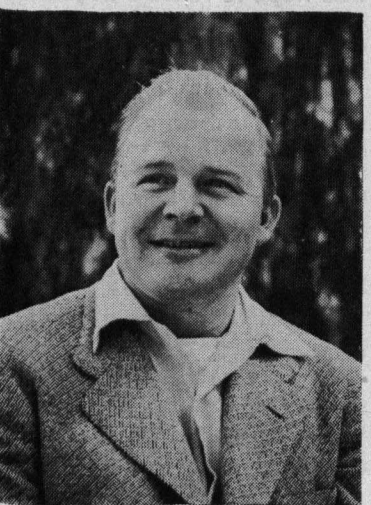
Charles Jamieson



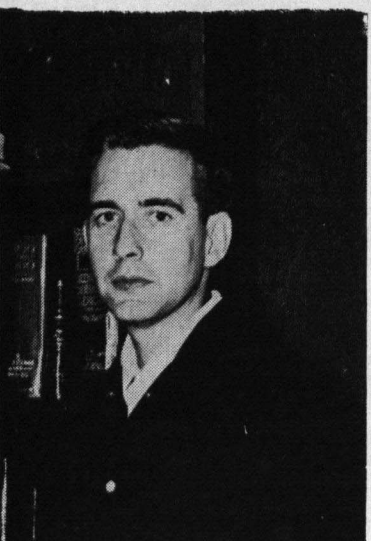
Adolfo Krafft



Eleanor Wilson



Bill Llewellyn



Charles Wicke



Ransom Miller

Ten MCC Students Qualify for "Who's Who In American Colleges And Universities"

By Buster McGregor

Ten Mexico City College students have been officially accepted for recognition in the 1954-1955 edition of *Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities*.

These students, who better by two the number of MCC students selected for the honor last year, include Jack E. Miller, Charles Jamieson, Charles Wicke, Helen Escobedo, Adolfo Krafft, Jim Floyd, Eleanor Wilson, Clarence Bordeman, Ransom Miller and Bill Llewellyn.

Selections for this honor, which is limited to juniors, seniors, and graduate students, were made by a faculty committee several weeks ago.

The committee made its selections on the basis of four points: excellence and sincerity in scholarship, leadership and participation in extra-curricular activities, citizenship and service, promise of future usefulness to business and society. The list of those chosen was not released until notification of their acceptance by the editors of *Who's Who*.

Jack E. Miller, Kansas City, Missouri, served as president and vice-president of the Latin America Economic Society. He received his B. A. from Mexico City College in December of 1954 and is now working for his Master's in Foreign Trade. Miller is a former student of Kansas City Junior College and The University of Kansas City.

Charles Jamieson, St. Louis, Missouri, received his Master's degree from Mexico City College last December. As a student of the School of fine Arts, Jamieson has held one man shows at the College, the Librería Obregón and The Lounge Latino in Mexico City and at exhibitions in St. Louis. He is responsible for the murals adorning the entrance of the administration building. He is a former student of Washington University in St. Louis.

Charles Wicke, Newport Virginia, received his Master's *summa cum laude*, from Mexico City College in June with a maj-

or in Anthropology. Wicke plans to pursue his anthropological interests as a career and is now making plans to accompany the MCC field trip to Oaxaca. Wicke received his B. A. from the University of Virginia.

Helen Escobedo, Mexico City, is a graduate of the Royal College of Arts in London, England and was an Art major at Mexico City College. Primarily a sculptress, Miss Escobedo won honors in the second annual Art Department exhibit held at the Reforma Hotel in 1951 and has held many shows in Mexico City.

Adolfo Krafft, Mexico City, has served on the Student Council and has been an outstanding athlete for Mexico City College excelling in football and softball. He is a B. A. graduate of December 1954 and a former stu-

(Cont'd. on page 6)

Big School Dance Set For Tomorrow Evening

By Barbara Lininger

The first big dance of the New Year for MCC students will be held tomorrow night—January 21, from 9:45 on to the wee small hours of the morning. What is expected to be the largest dance of the winter will take place in the Club France, Avenida Francia 75, and will be sponsored by the Latin American Economic Society, known to most of the campus as simply the L. A. E. S.

The dance, which is open to any and all who care to come, will cost just 10 pesos per person, or 15 pesos per couple, and it's still not too late to make arrangements to attend! Tickets may be purchased at any time either from Bob Witting, Social Chairman, or from Carl Olss, Treasurer of the organization, or even at the door the night of the dance.

Entertainment has been carefully planned and will feature

Pete Arnott as Master of Ceremonies and singer Nick Latour, who is currently starring at the Club Latino. Paco Moncado's thirteen-piece band will furnish the evening's dance music. Drinks and food may be purchased in the club's restaurant and bar at very reasonable rates.

The committee in charge of the dance is headed by Bob Witting and includes Pat Hanson and Jan Wilson in charge of entertainment, Don Lane and Carl Olss in charge of tickets, and Dan Ermacorra in charge of publicity.

Enrollment For Winter Term Breaks Record

By Ed Lown

Mexico City College's record-breaking enrollment for this quarter also set a mark in the number of diversified students to study here in the 15 year history of the school.

Listed in the 975 students who make up the largest winter quarter registration MCC has ever had are students who formerly held such assorted jobs as detective, lumberjack, foreign correspondent, floriculturist and physicist.

Students come from far and near and for assorted reasons.

Frank Beck of Seattle, Wash., thinks the reason more and more students are coming to MCC is "that the only way to study Mexico is to live there. Even if a student can only stay in Mexico one or two quarters, he's certainly going to learn more about the people and the country than he would in two years in the States."

Once here, students seem to broaden their scopes along many lines. Bradley Smith, a former deputy sheriff from Los Angeles, Calif., came to Mexico to study creative writing and spends much of his spare time studying bullfighting.

Students came from many diversified parts, also. Every state in the United States and 14 for-

foreign countries are represented.

Foreign countries with students in MCC are Norway, the Philippine Islands, Bolivia, Canada, Costa Rica, Germany, Hawaii, Panama Canal Zone, Peru, Puerto Rico, France, Spain, England and Sweden.

The "Winter Quarter in Mexico" groups from Ohio State University and Michigan State College were largely responsible for the record influx of students.

Dr. James B. Tharp, professor of education, led his ninth consecutive Ohio State group, this one consisting of 125 students. The Michigan State group, headed by Gary Frink, totals 60.

Although a definite breakdown in the number of students attending from each state was not immediately available, the admissions office noted that California led the registration with 150 students, with Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Texas next in that order.

Mrs. Elizabeth T. de López, Dean of Admissions, said she had not expected a record number of students, but that the influx was handled by the regular admissions staff. A speedier registration than in past quarters made it unnecessary to use additional help.

Photograph Collection on Display Here

Now on display in the College lunchroom is a series of photographs entitled "Acapulco". The collection is the work of Paul Durege, one of the photographers for the *Collegian*.

MCC ARTICLE IN L. A. TIMES

The five column spread on Mexico City College which appeared in the Los Angeles Times the day after Christmas, caused quite a stir in the city of the Angeles. The Times reported that they received a call for an extra 300 copies from the outlying areas, which specifically stated they were interested in the section in which the MCC story appeared.

Fred Purner, who wrote the story, also heard directly from the Consulate General of the Mexican Embassy in Los Angeles concerning the story. He praised the article and stated that it served as a great booster for relations between the U. S. and Mexico.

Bienvenidos Todos

The first few days of this winter quarter have made us all aware of the many new faces on the MCC campus.

As we all know by now, this enrollment increase is due largely to the students from Michigan State College and Ohio State University who are spending the winter quarter here.

For many of them the opportunity to study in a foreign country is an exciting and challenging experience and one which, quite possibly, may never be surpassed. While at MCC they have the opportunity to make new friends, both among their classmates and the local people.

Attendance at MCC presents a good chance both to know our neighbors south of the border and to study their customs and way of life. The privilege to study in a foreign country is unique. The privilege to study in an American school in a foreign country is exceptional. The chance to accumulate

knowledge of another people is one of the factors which will advance democracy through the understanding of foreign cultures.

But, no matter how long they stay at MCC, be it just for one quarter or longer, learning cannot be confined primarily to studies. The opportunity for advancing our knowledge is everywhere. The chances which exist to meet the Mexican people are boundless and the study of their way of life will greatly further our education.

But we must remember, we are guests in a foreign country. We must conduct ourselves so as to be a credit to our country and school.

With these words of advice, the faculty and staff of the *Collegian* welcome these new students to MCC and sincerely hope their stay here will be most profitable and enjoyable.

H. B.

At Home - Abroad

Bemelmans Finds Giving Yourself a Title Makes Head Waiters Bow

By Donald Demarest

HOW TO LIVE HIGH

Really this is getting to be something of a racket! After Oriana Atkinson stole the title of this column for a book, and the publishers of the *Collegian* (did you know that names like Hearst, Scripps, and Howard have a piece of this sheet?)* refused to finance my plagiarism suit, I began to get somewhat discouraged. Now Ludwig Bemelmans comes out with a book called *How to Travel Incognito*. Everybody's Getting into tuh Act!

At that Bemelmans has a new angle. His approach is that the only way to get decent service abroad is to give yourself a title. According to his new book (Little, Brown, Boston, \$3.75) he got into the Parisian restaurants that even Art Buchwald can't by calling himself the Prince de Bavie-re. As with most of Mr. Bemelmans' books this is a thinly plotted account of some marvellous meals he had at some thinly disguised real restaurants such as the Chope Danton, Maxim's and the Tour d'Argent. As usual the main characters are Blinis, Moulos Marinieres, Poulet de Bresse a la Pyramide de Vienne, Haut Brion and Montrachet '28. Inevitably the hero is the engaging maw of Mr. B. himself. There are some supporting characters with the strange names of Tyrone Power, Farouk and Greta Garbo—but these hardly interfere with the plot, let alone the view of the black mountains of caviar. Sometimes Mr. Bemelmans seems to be trying to sell this as a novel. But most of the time he is hedging his bets with chapter titles like *About Servants*, and *How to Dine Cheaply in France*, *How to Be a Prince and The Perfect Marriage*. What Ludwig doesn't get on the roundabouts he wins on the Coconut Surprise.

In the interests of the readers of the *Collegian* I tried out Mr Bemelmans' technique. I swept into the Normandie announcing myself as the Count of Monte Cristo. They started giving me the sortie de Salaud.** It wasn't until I told them I wrote a restaurant column for the MCC *Epicurean* that they started bombarding me with blintzes, slathering me in salami, and drowning me in Dr. Pepper.

Then I realized something I should have remembered from my copy boy days (a fact which Bemelmans is undoubtedly hugging to his sly but ample bosom): Nowadays it's easier to get free scroff by pretending to write it up than it is by singing for your supper or flashing a monographed and coronetted cigar cutter.

As a matter of fact that's how I started in the column business (as greybeards who may have read some of the earlier issues of this punditry may remember). When I was an impoverished quarterbook editor I was once assigned to get a Where and How to Eat Book out of a guy called Iles Brody who wrote Dining Out Columns for *Gourmet*, *Esquire* and *Park East*. Quick to pick up on the fact that we held our editorial conferences at places like the Colony, Pavillon and Chambord (to which even our editor-in-chief's expense account didn't run) and that our meals ended with brandy instead of sly slips of paper on gold platters, I found my vocation.

The rest is history. I came to Mexico to study Creative Writing on the G. I. Bill.

Like most true-to-life stories this anecdote has a tragic twist. My contact with Iles cured me of any ambition to edit (or write) Great Books. But he still had the Scrivener's Canker. Not content to live on free chateaubriand and champagne, he had a hankering to be able to buy the stuff. He

(Cont'd. on page 8)

Music In Mexico

By John Paddock

It makes a diverting picture. Igor Stravinsky, Arnold Schoenberg, and Ernst Toch, barbarians



all, are playing gin rummy. Besides the weather, gin rummy is their only interest. They enjoy the spurious excitement of the movie colony, as well as the long periods of torpidity that characterize the manic-depressive city of Hollywood. They are of the sport-shirt set, and they want mink-lined swimming pools and bastardized Spanish architecture, floodlighted premieres and the neurotic restlessness that makes divorce as common and casual as jaywalking.

In their sport shirts, over their cards, the three manage a languid interest in their interviewer. How do I know so much about them before even beginning the interview? It's easy. I read Sydney J. Harris, and he has given me the above information about people who like Los Angeles. Since Schoenberg and Toch came here all the way from Austria, passing New York and Chicago on the way, and Stravinsky came from Paris, passing even San Francisco itself for all I know, I assume they like it.

And, rather than let them get started asking questions of me, let's be about this interviewing business. Gentlemen—I am positively courtly with these barbarians—, there were just a couple of points I would like to clear up. Mr. Harris, in a book called *Strictly Personal*, assures us that you have, with rare exceptions, only two interests—the weather and your gin rummy. However, he mentions a series of other things in which he says you are not less than throbbing with interest: swimming pools lined with mink, neurotic restlessness, floodlighted premieres, and so on. Is that true, or is it an exaggeration? Won't you reassure our readers that you are still pure Angelenos, loving nothing in the world but the weather and your game?

Confess? Please do, but speak up, Mr. Barbarian Stravinsky. My French isn't so cultivated as that of Chicago. *Musique?* Come now, let's be truthful. If you were interested in that, Mr. Harris would have known it. He knows about music; writes about it all the time. And he knows every one of the—how many? three million?—people who like Los Angeles. And he has never mentioned music as a Los Angeles interest, nor as one of yours. I'm sorry to be so firm about it, but Mr. Harris is always very firm about things.

Oh, I get it—one of those famous Hollywood gags. Now you other two are going to talk about *musik*. Well, I don't understand German at all, but I'll laugh with you. What an interview—three lotus-eating movie-mad sportshirt kids like you, coming on like the Marx brothers. Musicians yet! Wait till Mr. Harris gets this material—it will confirm

(Cont'd. on page 6)

Presenting Mexico

By Marilú Pease



HACIENDA DE SAN MIGUEL REGLA

One of Mexico's finest, and least known resort spots, lies only a few miles north of the silver city of Pachuca.

Constructed around 1750 by the then Count of Regla, Pedro José Romero de Terreros, the old silver smelter of San Miguel Regla has now been converted into a charming resort. Originally planned as a rest home for members of the American and Mexican Medical Associations, it was later opened to visitors in general.

Without destroying its medieval appearance, the old hacienda has been remodeled and all necessary features incorporated to make the visitor comfortable. Fishing and boating in its various lakes and lagoons, swimming, horseback riding, golf, peaceful gardens and shady wooded tracts all serve to make this a spot in which to forget the world!

President's Desk

By Dr. Paul V. Murray



This is the first winter quarter in our new surroundings; and it seems quite fitting that some 122 Ohio State University students should be here to help us inaugurate another set of classrooms and our new theater. The representation from O. S. U. is by far the largest since 1947, when about 130 students from Columbus constituted approximately one third of our total enrollment!

The presence here of 65 men and women from Michigan State College is another reason why there is a distinctly "Big Ten flavor" to our winter quarter this year. I am told that Northwestern and Minnesota have some representation so if you old timers hear heated arguments on the terrace or in the restaurant it may only be our visitors from the Great Lakes region carrying on the friendly brawls that help to place their schools among the greatest in the United States.

Being a middle westerner myself I am prejudiced in favor of people and things that come from that section of our country. It is a theory of mine that we are not as provincial as folks from other parts of the nation (especially easterners) like to make out; and that

our outlook has, perhaps, a better balance than that of the inhabitants to our east, west and south. The middle west has an abundance of just about everything—including great schools at all levels—and I believe its influence will grow even greater with the years. To have several dozens of young people from factories and fields of that section is a great satisfaction to us, for it means that they and their families and schools are alive to the significance of Latin America and that they want to know more about it.

As always we extend a warm welcome to those who will be with us only these short ten weeks; and just as warm and cordial a greeting goes out to those who plan longer stays or who hope to receive degrees at MCC. We believe that we have assembled here the elements for enjoyable and successful study. We hope that you will take full advantage of them so that all of us will be satisfied to see our efforts for a better school crowned with merited success.

* * *

The fact that O. S. U. succeeded M. S. C. as Rose Bowl champion serves to point up again the relative strength of conferences in the U. S. Just as the All-Star games or the World Series tend to prove at least a trend in baseball abilities so do Bowl games give us a clew to football conference power. Granted that breaks, weather and accidents can change the outcome of all sports contests—football is especially susceptible to such things—there seems little reason to doubt that the Big Ten has proved its supremacy by winning 8 out of 9. Rose Bowl games—and sustaining the pace even when its champion was not permitted to take the field because of the no repeat rules. The outcome this year might have been different had U. C. L. A. been the Buckeye opponent but we are inclined to think not. The coast conference has several good teams; the Big Ten is tough all the way from top to bottom.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Editor:

For a long time I have wanted to tell you how very much I enjoy receiving the Mexico City Collegian. By reading the Collegian I feel I am becoming acquainted with the College and its people. It is all very interesting and instructive.

I expect to retire from business in a few years, and when I do, I hope to come to Mexico City and take some special work in your wonderful college. Thanks again.

Sincerely,
C. A. NEEPER
Monte Vista, Colo.

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Associate Editors Bill Stewart
K. Johnson
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STUDENT COUNCIL MEMBERS recently elected are; left to right, front row, Judy Le Blanch, Marisol Martin Morens, Rosita Garza, Jolan Vaughn; back row, Robert Buckner, chairman; Don Zirngable, secretary-treasurer; Karl Olss; Eob Wittig; Ramón Batista; Henry Dyches, vice chairman.

New Council Makes Plans

The Student Council this quarter is working on a number of new ideas, productive plans and projects for the students' benefit at MCC.

A George Washington Dance for Saturday, February 26, is tentatively scheduled by the council with Ed Rosenfeld, as chairman in charge of arrangements.

Changes in the lunch counter lines are being considered. The council would like to see separate lines for those wanting just coffee and doughnuts, and for those wanting regular meals, to ease the confusing traffic problem in the cafeteria.

First on the list of things already accomplished by the new council was the opening of the new Student Center which took place yesterday. The Student Center, which is run by Don Zirngable, temporary vice-chairman, offers a number of recreational facilities for MCC students. Open from 1:00 to 4:00 every week-day afternoon, it provides a paper-backed lending library, ping-pong, dart games, checker boards and cards. Swimming in an outdoor, heated pool is also available, the only regulation being that the students provide their own bathing suits and towels. The outdoor patio is under construction now and will be furnished with chairs and tables with awnings.

Dinner Dance Given To Greet Newcomers

Gathering the new students together for a mixer, the council held a dinner-dance, first of its kind on MCC's new campus, on Thursday, January 14, from 5:00 to 8:00 p. m. on the patio, by invitation only. Throughout the evening, Adolfo Ramos' marimba band furnished music for dancing.

Mexico Savings Club Offers Discount

New students at Mexico City College will find it financially expedient to acquaint themselves with the Mexico Savings Club offered to MCC students.

For only one peso a student can receive discounts up to 20 percent in any of the some 30 stores, night clubs and restaurants in Mexico City belonging to the club.

Stanley Krotenberg, who organized the club, said more than 2,000 members have already received "something for nothing".

Krotenberg said the club operates this way: "You obtain a membership card in the school bookstore for one peso. You will also receive a listing of the stores in the club. Then, for example, you and some friends decide to go dancing and dining at one of the places listed. Let us say, "Club 33".

"There are four of you at one table. The waiter brings you a check for say 100 pesos. You then give him your membership card when you pay the bill (one card is valid for everyone at the table) and, he deducts up to 20 percent.

"You can use the card as often as you wish. The membership card will always be returned to you."

Krotenberg said any skeptical students who feel the shops will raise prices to make up for the discount can sooth their worries by a simple test.

Merely shop at any of the listed stores as if a regular customer. Do not indicate being a member of the club. When you receive your bill, you present the card and receive the discount on the bill presented you.

Bargaining is a custom in Mexico. Most of the club's stores are of a high class and do not permit bargaining, but many of them are of the bargaining type.

It is conceivable a student can bargain a price on an object down 20 percent and then get 20 percent more by presenting his card.

READ BULLETIN BOARDS! ASK FOR MAIL!

Dean Dorothea Davis has announced that students should read the bulletin boards daily for pertinent information on campus activities. The notices are posted to the right of the entrance to the administration building.

Mrs. Davis also requests that students check the mail room daily for letters, even though they have given their friends and family their address in Mexico, as often letters are sent directly to the College. In addition, many students leave notes for each other in the student mail and numerous official College notices are addressed to students through the mail room.

Dave Roberts Revives Studio Stages At MCC

By Marvin Tonkin

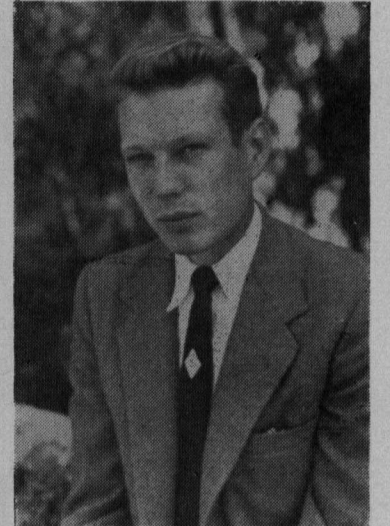
Currently directing "The Little Hut" now being presented by Players Incorporated, David Roberts, MCC speech and drama instructor, is reviving Studio Stages at the College this term. The group has been inactive since former director Earl Sennett left for New York last June. Studio Stages' first production will be a student-faculty show which is scheduled to open near the end of this quarter. Try outs for the show will be held today at 2 p. m. in the theater.

Director Roberts encourages students to express their interest in drama by means of classification cards which will be provided so that each may state his past experience and the type of drama he prefers. With the approval of the respective Deans, students may receive two credits for participation in Studio Stages. Roberts also revealed that more than fifteen thousand pesos worth of equipment has been purchased for the new theatre, including the latest in lighting apparatus.

Future plans bring drama into the foreground with the holding of classes in basic acting, line interpretation, pantomime, and in-

terpretative dancing.

Instructor Roberts, in his early youth, appeared in numerous local plays in Central New York,



Dave Roberts

Ace Butterfield Weds Martha Lozier

Ace Butterfield and the former Miss Martha Lozier were married on December 18, at the Union Church in Las Lomas on Reforma.

Butterfield, a resident of Carmel, California, is at present an art major at Mexico City College and staff cartoonist for the Collegian. Mrs. Butterfield is associated with the McGraw Hill World News Service in Mexico City.

A reception followed the ceremony at the Colonia del Valle home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm. Wilhelm is the former president of Foreign Correspondents in Mexico.

where he lived with his family. During World War II he directed a G. I. Army show which traveled throughout Japan and the Philippines, in addition to writing and directing a half hour radio program from Tokyo.

Since the war he has attended Syracuse University, Mexico City College, the National University of Mexico and has been recently sub-director of the Clases de Inglés and the Clases Comerciales at Mexico City College's extension division. He has produced and directed several shows in Mexico including "Outward Bound", "Always Tell the Truth", and "Cradle Song".



OVER THREE HUNDRED STUDENTS, the majority from Michigan and Ohio State Colleges, attend an orientation meeting for new students. Principal speakers were President Paul V. Murray; Dean John Elmendorf; and Mrs. Dorothea Davis, Dean of Women.

Holds Position at USC

Anna D'Ambra, who received her M. A. degree here in June '53, is now executive secretary to the Director in the School of Public Administration at the University of Southern California.

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CARTOGRAPHERS, ARTISTS

HORR y CHOPERENA

Adventurous Students Travel From Mexico

By *Crack*



CRAIG AND SHIRLEY try out their bicycles shortly before leaving for Yucatán.

One day my wife, Shirley, remarked across the breakfast table that she felt we were about due for a vacation. Of course, I was all for it, until she expressed a desire to travel to Yucatan by bicycle. At this point my excitement began to wane.

In vain I asked her if she had any idea just how far it was to Yucatan, how many mountain ranges we would have to cross and how many obstacles would present themselves on such a trip. It was no use. Her heart had been set on the trip for some

time she said and we were going. That was that. I knew then it was useless to argue any more.

So, several weeks later, outfitted with bicycles and equipment we set out. The first part of the trip from Mexico City to Puebla, was been the easiest, for we traveled by bus. As we left the charming city of colonial churches and hand painted tiles, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl rose behind us. To our left was Malinche, a peak named after Cortez's native wife, and directly ahead was the snow-capped peak of Orizaba.

Mountaineous Stretch

By late the next day we found ourselves on a mountaineous stretch called the "Cumbres de Acultzingo". Most of the afternoon was spent in walking and pushing the bicycles up the steep grade. Although the roadway was paved and in excellent condition, the going began to get pretty rough as the air became thinner. It was at this point that I was positive we had made a mistake in attempting the trip, but Shirley was determined to push on.

Late that same afternoon, we reached the top of the Cumbres, 7,545 feet above sea level. The view was breath taking. Below us we could see the other mountains of the range nestled in the cool green valley and off in the distance we glimpsed the small villages surrounding the town of Orizaba. It was here that we noticed an amazing fact. The mountain range separates the temperate and tropical zones of the Republic and on one side could be seen the lush green foliage of the jungle while the other side was little more than parched brown earth with occasional patches of vegetation. We learned later that a drouth for the past several years was responsible for this lack of vegetation.

Arriving at Orizaba

It was a fast trip into the town of Orizaba as the roadway dropped 7,000 feet in only six miles. We didn't experience too much difficulty in keeping the bicycles on the roadway although we kept both hands ready on the brakes as we negotiated the hairpin curves.

Upon entering the city we found that it was here the tropical zone began. On one side of the road we found coffee plantations and on the other banana

trees while heavy tropical foliage grew in the few areas that were not cultivated.

We stopped in Orizaba for several days and it was here that Shirley's knowledge proved valuable when she remembered that the huge Moctezuma brewery was located in the city. Within a short time we were in the office of the manager and later he escorted us through the buildings housing the modern brewing equipment.

The people at the brewery were very kind and generous, almost too much so, for Shirley was about ready to give up the remainder of the trip and stay to enjoy the hospitality of the brewmaster.

By cable car to Tuxpango

The next day after breakfast, we decided to take a bus ride to the village of Tuxpango. We had heard many things about this pueblo nestled in the mountain valleys near Orizaba and were eager to visit it.

After an hour's ride from the city we arrived at the jumping-off spot—the cable house on a cliff overlooking the Río Blanco. The only way it's possible to visit Tuxpango, we learned, was by cable car, for the town has no other method of transportation to Orizaba. We also learned that the majority of men of Tuzpango work for the power company that has a huge plant in the valley which provides Puebla, Orizaba and the surrounding areas with electricity.

Slide Home

When we arrived we had just missed the cable car so we sat down in the cool grass to await its return. Not so the local populace. They had their own method of returning to their homes when the car was absent. Some went off into the surrounding vegetation and came back bearing several huge banana leaves which they placed on one of the rails. Then, piling up their packages on their laps, for they had all been shopping in Orizaba, they proceeded to slide down toward home, keeping their balance with a wooden stick. I must admit it looked exciting but Shirley and I decided to wait for the car.

After reaching the bottom of the valley and scanning the interesting points of the village we returned to Orizaba to ready our equipment for the continuation of our journey the next day.

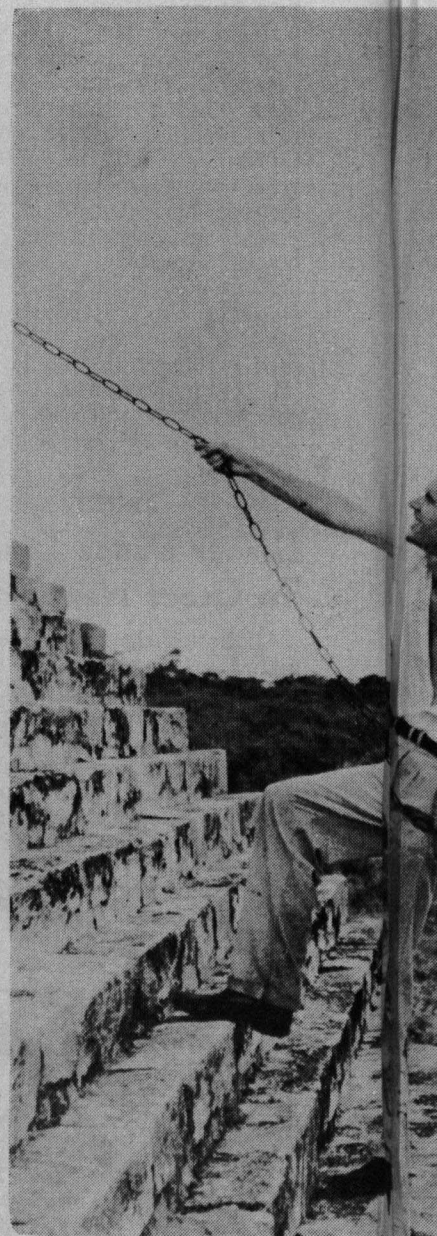
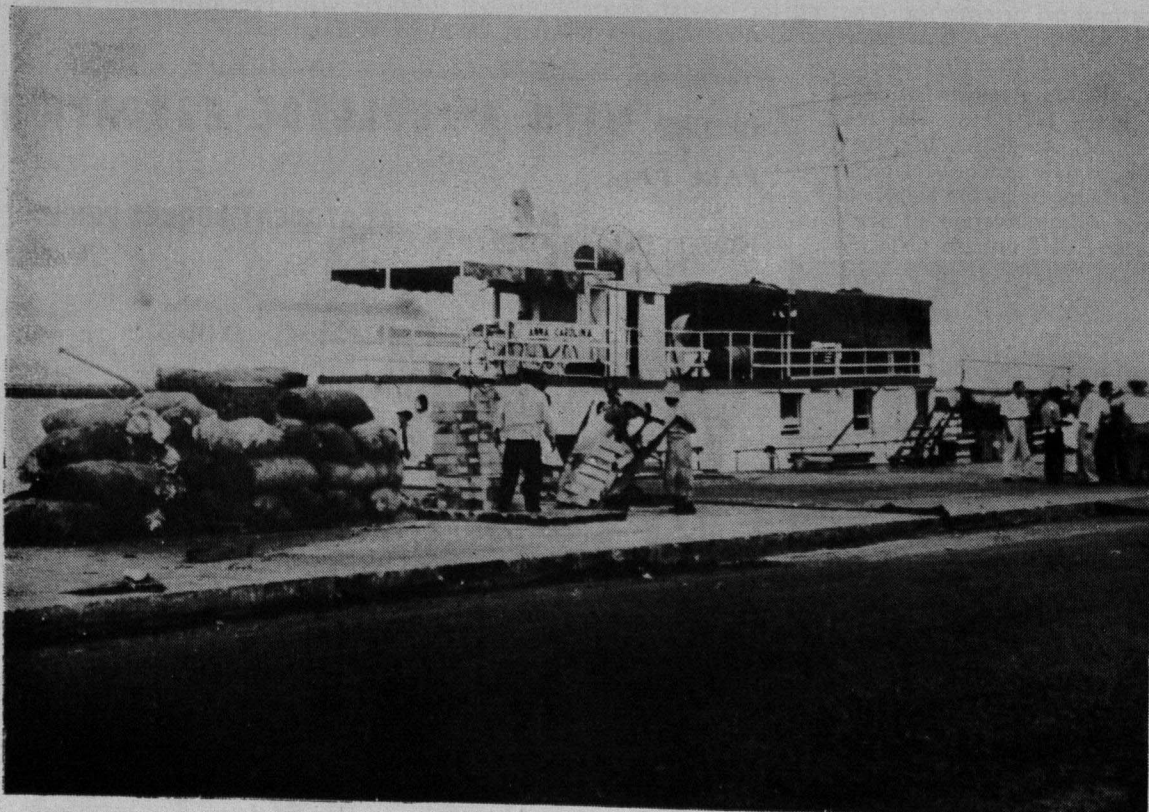
Entering the Tropics

As we left Orizaba the scenery began to change and soon we found the roadsides choked with every type of tropical vegetation imaginable. Orchids, hibiscus and gardenias grew in profusion as well as oranges, and sugar cane. Their fragrance could be detected kilometers away.



THE ARMADILLO, used in of t
tán, is held here by Craig. litt
underground oven and has a si

THE "ANNA CAROLINA" which carried Craig and Shirley from Veracruz to Progreso, Yucatán. In addition to their bicycles it carried a cargo of cabbages, cheese and bananas during the 48 hour voyage.



AN EASY WAY to climb a mid
Craig at the "House of the Nican
is necessary because of the sp sta
to walk down backwards, thusing t
a mark of respect.

Mexico City to Yucatán by Bicycle

Crackus



...of the native dishes of Yucatan. The little fellow is baked in an oven similar to pork.

The next day we arrived at the town of Fortin de Las Flores. The main hotel has so many gardenias in its gardens that the swimming pool was covered with hundreds of them. We spent a very peaceful hour strolling among the gardens of the city and later took off for Córdoba. In the local hotel there we stopped to visit the spot where the Independence of Mexico was signed. There is a small plaque commemorating this treaty of peace between Spain and Mexico, signed by Iturbide for Mexico and Donajue for Spain.

We stopped in Córdoba overnight, adjusted our equipment, and started off for the final 82 miles to Veracruz the next morning.

Twelve hours later coconut palms and the surf told us we were arriving in the oldest European city in the Americas, and as we glided past the docks we could see ships from all over the world, for this is Mexico's largest port. The flags of Norway, Great Britain, Panama and the United States could be seen as the vessels took on various cargoes.

By ship to Progreso

With little trouble we found a cargo boat to take us to Yucatán. In the hold of the ship was everything from cabbages and beer to a dilapidated automobile, 1917 vintage, and other goods spilled over onto the decks.

In spite of the large number of passengers and crewmen aboard, we were comfortable in our cabin and everyone was extremely friendly and willing to teach us a little Spanish and Mayan in exchange for a little English.

We soon learned that the majority of passengers had been shopping in Veracruz and they happily showed us their purchases. Several told us they had visited New York and New Orleans but had never been to Mexico City.

The meals aboard the ship were another adventure and in spite of the crude dining facilities, the food was good. Breakfast usually started with the ever-present frijoles, beef hash with onions, rice, tomatoes, coffee and tortillas, while dinner consisted of beefsteak, beans, potatoes, coffee and tortillas. Once a member of the crew managed to spear a turtle from the bow of the ship and the cook made stew from it, and once during the voyage chickens were killed in the kitchen and we enjoyed a chicken dinner.

We had been at sea for 48 hours when we reached Progreso, Yucatán. Bidding our ship mates goodbye we entered the city to find the people, land and most of the customs very much different from any other place we had visited in Mexico. Many of the Mayan women, especially in the smaller towns, wore a long

white smock-type dress called a "Huipil". We noted that the dresses of the women were always immaculate and the huge ribbons or brightly-colored flowers in their braided hair set them off as unique.

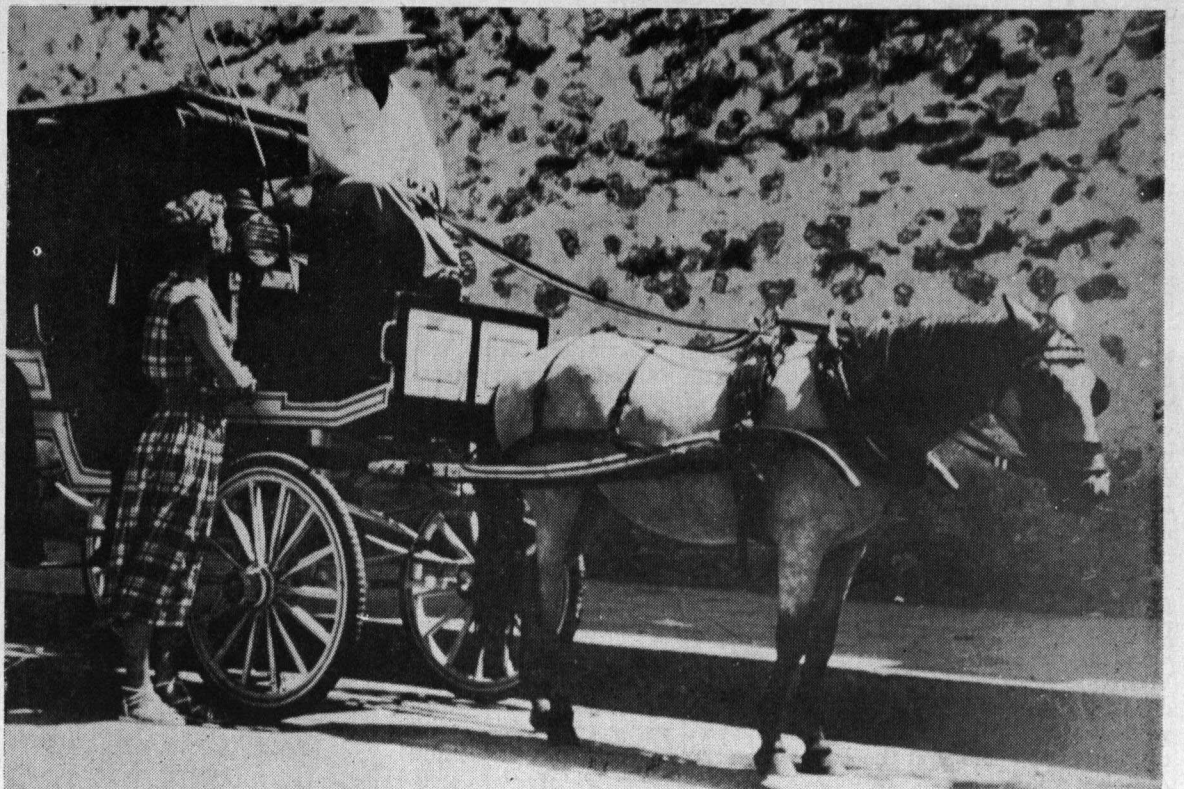
Mérida, Capital of Yucatán

We spent a day in Progreso and then left for Mérida, the capital of the state. We learned that it has a population of around 157,000 and is considered one of the most beautiful and charming cities of the Republic. We were quite ready to agree with this last statement for it held us spellbound from the time we arrived until we left.

As usual it was easy to make many friends with the local population and two or three times a family invited us in to dine with them. They served such fascinating dishes as "pollo pibil", barbecued chicken cooked in banana leaves and "pavo con relleno negro", or turkey stuffed with chopped pork meat and prepared with a rich black sauce.

We learned during our ramblings around the fine old city that the only rivers in Yucatán run underground and where the earth has fallen in huge wells or "cenotes" have been formed. We visited the new zoological park, the main plaza with its 16th century cathedral and the old city hall with its two tiers of colonial arches. We learned that the Panama hat originated in Yucatán, the University of Yucatán is located in Mérida and all streets in the city are laid out at right angles and bear numbers instead of names for the most part. In olden days most of the streets bore such names as "El Elefante", "El Pájaro Hu" (the Hu bird), and "El Chivito" (the little goat). Even today we could see on the walls and roof cornices the figures representing these

SHIRLEY INQUIRES the fare from one of the numerous drivers of Victorian carriage which abound in Mérida.



SHIRLEY DRESSED in a "Huipil", poses beside a replica of the serpent god Quetzalcóatl at the "House of the Warriors" in Chichén-Itzá.

animals so that the street-names could be understood by Maya and Spaniards alike.

A Visit to the Mayan Ruins

After several days visiting Mérida we took a bus to Uxmal, one of the archaeological zones of the state and later we returned to Mérida and then visited Chichén-Itzá, the site of the largest of the Mayan ruins in the state.

Later, we continued on to Valladolid, the second largest city in the state and famous for its su-

perb food. Venison is sold in the market for six pesos per kilo and the shop keepers cook it for you while you wait. I'm afraid Shirley and I overdid the eating a little for we had to take a four hour siesta after our visit to the market.

After spending two weeks in Yucatán our vacation was came to a close so we returned to Mexico City by car reflecting on the hospitality of the Yucatecan people and on the pleasant hours we spent chatting with them in their mud huts while they served us their native foods.

...mid is demonstrated here by ... "Mician" in Uxmal. The chain ... steps which forced priests ... the temple top which was

Rosy's Rivets

Throne Thrower Gets Hit

ENGAGEMENT—Congrats to Katie Elek and Chuck Jamieson!



After a patient waiting period of more than two years in which time muralist, Chuck received his B. A. and M. A. here at MCC, the engagement of the ever-lovin' couple was announced and the reception held at Kate's lovely home in the Lomas. Among the guests attending was the entire Art Department, as well as close friends, Eva Goldsmith, Mike Miller, Paul Forsythe Trivers, Karen Keith, Harry Weise, René Solís, Xavier Vargas and Lily Fruhwald. We waited all night for Chuck to say "Kiss me, Kate", or even sing it—but nothing happened. Guess he's just not a Cole Porter fan.

* * *

RAMBLING—Between quarters, MCCers prove over and over again they are among the most widely-traveled college students in the world. No sooner are final exams over than most of them make a beeline for parts quite distantly removed from Kilometer 16. Naturally, many head for Acapulco from whence they find it so difficult to return at vacation's end. Others, like a couple of Sys we know—Rich and Shor—take off for the anthropological wonders of Yucatán. Then there are home-loving souls like Aubrey Gower and Milt Bernstein who think nothing of covering between 5500-6000 miles in a fortnight (L. A. and N. Y., respectively) just for the privilege of visiting the old folks once more. Must be that Mexico has that travel tonic effect on visitors, since most of us back in our natural habitat would not travel farther than from here to the nearest television knob to see Sen. Joe McCarthy get down on his knees and say, "I'm sorry, world".

* * *

ANTROPOLOGY—Marriage can have a very educational effect on people. Just look at what it's done for Joanne Craig (Bork). For the past two quarters she has included courses in anthro on her schedule for the specific purpose of accompanying her beloved spouse, Bob, on those week-end field trips to Xochicalco, Tasquillo and other archaeological Edens. While we're on an anthropological kick, remind us to ask you whether you've heard of the African king who hid his solid gold throne on the second floor of his grass hut after hearing that several foreign anthropologists were scouring his country for ancient relics. When they finally approached him and demanded his throne, he denied having it. No sooner were the words spoken when the throne fell through the floor above, hit the king on the head and killed him. MORAL: People who live in grass houses shouldn't stow thrones!

* * *

CHIT-CHAT—Did you ever stop to think of how important it is for an elevator operator to say, "Main floor, please". We found out at the Embassy building the other day when for several moments nobody would leave the elevator until the operator uttered the magic words. . . Nice to see all that new blood pour in from Ohio State, Michigan State and Northwestern, but to Psychology Professor, Capt. Juan Aranda, the most welcome new faces on the campus belong to Dorothy Gaffney, Barbara Manack, Carol Fannin and Gert Weil who are the Stanford standard bearers. The good captain, you see, received much of his training is psychology at the Palo Alto institution.

WELCOME—It's always a pleasure to extend the glad hand of greeting to the hordes of Ohio and Michigan Staters who annually descend on our campus for the winter quarter. They add a delightful note of cheer and sparkle and campus style to our tabernacle of learning. It's the only time of the year we see bobby sox and white bucks! And, party-lovers, just ask any of the invading crew where the action is. There are bound to be WQIM fiestas every Friday and Saturday night, as in the past. Be our guests and have fun while in Mexico, whether it be on the sunny shores of Acapulco, the beautiful boulevards of the capitol, or even in the Zoological Gardens of Chapultepec Park watching the mandrills at play. Just one hopeful request. Leave us with a reasonable facsimile of a Windi Flightner—or a Joy Goldman. Two more pleasant, agreeable, conscientious specimens of Ohio ambition and hard work have never passed through our hallowed halls.

* * *

Obviously of hardy pioneer stock is Connecticutian, Vin Mihalek. He is one of the few MCCers still holding down the fort in old "Colonia Roma". Come on, Vin. Don't be a snob. Move to the Lomas like the rest of us. . . What crazy music could be produced if some of MCC's more accomplished musicians would only get together. Prof. John Menz, as anyone who has been at MCC for three years or more only too well knows, is an ex-member of Dave Brubeck's "Timed" aggregation. In those long gone days before he decided to give his all for education, the professor tooted the clarinet and sax with Dave at a lush Lake Tahoe resort. Dan Ermacora, a Frisco lad, tapped the bass with Stan Kenton and Tex Beneke

MUSIC IN MEXICO

(Cont'd. from page 2)

his worst suspicions. Everybody knows that Los Angeles is the same as Hollywood, and the only music within a hundred miles is that stuff in the studios.

Dirty word? I did not. Now look—unhand me. Mink-lined or not, it will ruin my suit. Mr. Harris! I can't swim!

* * *

Seriously now, how much must we put up with before we protest? As one who has up and left Los Angeles, quite voluntarily, I think I may qualify as not overly fond of it. The last time I visited there I was forced to flee, my business still incomplete, by the smog. It is my considered opinion that Hortense Powdermaker (in *Hollywood, the Dream Factory*) told the truth about the movie industry.

As a musician, I am able to name some musicians who have gone to Los Angeles to live. Probably a writer could name writers, and a painter some painters.

Igor Stravinsky, who glories in a certain amount of recognition in some places, even if not in Chicago, lives in the Hollywood Hills, among large numbers of movie people with whom he has no contact. He has not written for films.

Arnold Schoenberg, who broke off an assured career as a composer of conventional music to dedicate himself to exploring new sounds in obscurity and poverty, did not write for films. He died recently in Santa Mónica.

Ernst Toch came to Los Angeles when Hitler took over Austria. His highly individual music and brilliantly clear esthetic conception made him a valued teacher of composition. I believe he has not written for films.

At USC, I had the privilege of studying composition with three men who as composers and

(Cont'd. on page 7)

before finding himself at MCC, while Art Oosterveen, our super-duper Christmas card salesman (he outsold Sanborn's) once tromboned for Tommy Dorsey. . .

* * *

HOMEcoming—Two former MCC students with high popularity ratings are not "former" anymore. Back with us again is Spencer Gifford who has re-enlisted. (We can't resist using army terms now and then considering the preponderance of vet students at the school among which are included several majors, colonels and even a general). Spence Spent a year at the University of Madrid. . . Our other eminent returnee is erstwhile press photographer, party-thrower de luxe and screen celebrity—"Tex" Guthrie.

WHO'S WHO

(Cont'd. from page 1)

dent of Colorado A. M. He graduated from the American High School in Mexico City.

Jim Floyd, Gary, Indiana, is an Art major and will receive his B. A. in March. He painted one of the three murals at MCC Art Center and won first honors at the All Army Art Contest in 1951. After graduation, Floyd plans to study at the American Academy in Rome specializing in Italian mosaic.

Eleanor Wilson, born in Trinidad, British West Indies, calls Boston, Massachusetts home. She received her B. A. from Mexico City College in June of 1953 and is presently a graduate student majoring in Spanish. Miss Wilson has served as secretary of the Press Club and secretary for Texas Intercollegiate Press Association's annual convention held at MCC in 1954. As a student of the Boston Clerical School, she set new speed records for typing and graduated as the most outstanding student in commercial subjects from The Industrial School for Crippled Children of Boston.

Clarence Bordeman, Los Angeles, California, has spent his entire college career at Mexico City College. Majoring in psychology, he received his B. A. in June of 1954 and is presently enrolled as a graduate student planning to receive his M. A. in Education in Spanish. Bordeman is now president and has been a member of the MCC chorus for two years.

Ransom Miller, a Business Administration major from Monroe, Wisconsin, will graduate from MCC this June. Miller, who has held offices in the Student Council and L. A. E. S., will continue his studies in Mercantile Law and plans to establish his occupation in Mexico.

Bill Llewellyn, Anaheim California, received his B. A. from Mexico City College in June of 1954 and is now working on his Master's in Foreign Trade. He has served as chairman of the Student Council, vice-president of the junior class and president of the Latin American Economic Society. Llewellyn is a former student of Fullerton Junior College and the United States Coast Guard Academy.



Broaden Anthropology Dept. As Majors Increase

With the number of anthropology majors at MCC now almost double that of last year, the Department of Anthropology is engaged in a major planning operation which will result in the scheduling of several new courses, the revival of others which have not been given for several years, and a broadening and tightening of the curricula leading to the B. A. and M. A. degrees in anthropology.

Students were polled in December, asked to indicate which of a tentative list of courses they would take if the courses could be scheduled. Nearly all the courses were asked for by enough students so that they will be offered within the next six quarters, beginning with the Summer of this year.

However, the courses concerned in the poll of students were electives. Regarding requirements, the changes are still not final, having still to be given the final approval of the Administrative Council. At present it may be said that a more rigorous course will be covered for both degrees, and that while the school's natural emphasis on Mesoamerica will be maintained, the preparation of future graduates in general and theoretical anthropology will be more complete.

Most wanted of the electives offered in the student poll was an introductory course in the Nahuatl language, to be given by Fernando Horcasitas. Of 26 anthropology majors who answered the questionnaire, 17 indicated that they would like to study the language of the Aztec. The course has been given before, but not within the past two years.

Besides the alterations in content of the anthropology section of the 1955-1956 catalog, which is now in preparation, John Paddock, acting counselor of the department, has been busy with preparations for the winter field work project in Oaxaca, which began January 14, and for the recently announced summer field work for graduates, as well as for the Amherst-Mexico City College field project set for July and August.

"It's been a very busy Christmas vacation for me", Mr. Paddock says, "because Dr. Bernal left us at a moment of activity which I suspect has not been equalled in this department. But I've survived, the plans are coming along nicely, and we expect a productive year".

Dr. Ignacio Bernal, counselor of the department, named John Paddock to act during his absence. Paddock has been graduate assistant to Dr. Bernal for two years, and has participated in all of the present series of field projects. He is a graduate of the University of Southern California, where he received his B. A. degree with honors in social studies. He was awarded the M. A. degree at MCC in anthropology, *summa cum laude*.

MCC STUDENTS chat with movie star, Maureen O'Hara. Don Tana, Warren Schroeder and John Whyland met the famous actress at a party recently where the actress was on location for the filming of "The Magnificent Matador".

SPECIAL DELIVERY!

Doctors and mailmen here in Mexico have one thing in common—they both deliver on Sunday. And so it was that Sunday afternoon, January 10, Joanne "Sy" Rodriguez was able to announce the latest addition to her rapidly increasing family, a bouncing eight-pound baby boy by the name of 'Dany'.

Proud papa, Rod, spent most of the day passing out puros and accepting congratulations on achieving the hat trick. The Rodriguez, have two little girls—Cathy and Cammy—to go along with the newcomer.

PRESIDENT'S DESK

(Cont'd. from page 2)

Our belated congratulations to the Buckeyes from Columbus for keeping the bacon in the middle west; after all, who knows more about handling bacon (and pigskins) than middle westerners?

* * *

President Eisenhower's announcement of a cutoff date for educational benefits for Korean veterans may well put an end to the government's experiment in mass education for people who might not otherwise have gotten schooling. Although many men and women would have gone to trade schools or high schools or colleges anyway it seems certain that tens of thousands have attended classes in the past decade who might not have done so if left to their own devices.

I know that it is considered quite the thing, in some circles, to sneer at the veterans and to pass off the whole operation as a gigantic boondoggle that "cost the taxpayers billions". In attending educational meetings and conventions one soon finds that American educators, by and large, do not think that the educational phase of the G. I. Bill has been a failure or a fraud.

Some months ago Newsweek devoted several pages to a resume of the debits and credits of the bill. The final conclusion was (and it is shared by most of us here) that the experiment was well worth the time, effort and money that it cost; and that the country will continue to receive intangible benefits from it for a long time to come. Professional educators, especially at the college level, will tell you that teachers were stimulated, that libraries were better used, that physical facilities were often re-examined and rehabilitated as a result of veteran pressure; and that the credit system was subjected to questioning as probably never before in its history. Too, although most people—even in colleges and universities—were not aware of it the tide of veterans caused administrators to begin to think ahead to the days when the infants of the war years would reach the high schools and the colleges. If a great clamor has arisen for plants properly equipped to take care of the new student bodies; and if legislatures and private groups have turned more serious attention to the preparation of teachers and buildings to receive the floods of men and women who will enter higher education by 1958, the veteran students of the 1944-54 period are to be thanked.

(Cont'd. on page 7)

MCC Students From Ohio, Michigan Impressed by Sights of Mexico City

By Dorothy A. Volpe

You've probably heard the song that goes "What will we do there? Who will be there? What will be the big surprise?"

This seems to be the theme of most of the 200-odd Ohio State University and Michigan State College students who helped make this winter quarter registration the largest in the history of the school.

Here's what some of them have to say:

MCC Booster

Ronnie Silverstein, a junior from O. S. U., who spent last winter quarter here, liked Mexico City College so well that he decided to return this year. Ronnie, who was in a speech class at O. S. U. would make a very good public relations man for MCC as in a terrifically powerful speech he nearly convinced the entire class to vacate to MCC for the Winter Quarter. Ronnie sincerely extends this bit of helpful information to the new students—"Classes and instructors here may seem more lenient than those at O. S. U., but the exams are really rough! Have fun but don't forget the studies".



Jeanne Stevens, a freshman from Michigan State agrees with the majority of other students in that she feels very content attending such a small school as compared to Michigan State with an enrollment of approximately 15,200 students. Jeanne was fortunate enough to attend a Mexican New Year's Eve party where she was introduced to their custom of eating 12 grapes at midnight. You'll have to check with Jeanne for the details of his custom.



Mitzi Green a junior from O. S. U. who is majoring in Latin American Studies has a very earnest desire to see the country, learn the customs, and meet the people. Her favorite extra-curricular activity is the Cha Cha Cha. Her chief concerns are "Those 'crazy' Mexican buses", her supply of American cigarettes and the "peso panic".

Cha Cha Cha Fan

"Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall". Bill Barnett of Michigan State didn't like that phrase nor the idea which it connotated so he decided "to get away from it all". Just four months ago he found the answer—Mexico City College! Bill was really "floored" by such beautiful sights as Mexico City College (natch!), Acapulco, and the Chapultepec Athletic Club. When questioned about his opinion of the Mexican custom of having chaperoned dates, his only comment was, "It's different".

Good Will Ambassador

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder". Margie McCausland still insists that it was she who originated that saying but whatever the case may be, we're sure you're right Margie, and the bearer of the beautiful diamond that she wears on her left hand must signify a very lonesome young man these days. Margie, a sophomore majoring in Spanish education, represents Kent State University. Thus far she's really done a

splendid job serving as a goodwill ambassador from Ohio. She, like nearly all of her fellow travelers feels that the bus trip down was an education in itself.

Dorothy Paulson, a freshman here on campus had only four bubbling words to describe her feelings about MCC, "I just love it!" She said that she had not realized that this venture would serve as a means of meeting numerous other students from (of all places) Michigan State, her own alma mater. A fellow coed of hers, Lois Hastings was most impressed by the smallness of the classes. A class of 15 surely must seem small compared to some of her lecture classes that sometimes number 300 or more students.



Margie Shapiro, a junior at O. S. U. when asked her opinion about the vastness of Mexico City said that in time she expects to know her way around fairly well. Until that time, she, like all the students before her, will continue asking in a very colorful Spanish accent, "¿Dónde está Paseo de la Reforma?" Margie, upon coming to MCC was a little worried about missing out on sorority life but she says now that she's discovered there is more than enough here to compensate for that loss. Quite a few of the "old timers" have been warning the new students that when buying souvenirs, clothes, food, etc., they should now begin to think in terms of pesos not American dollars. Margie has already made this adjustment and has "started to live the peso".



Another adventurer from Michigan State, Eric Davison, has decided that if your Spanish is "muy pobre", the best way to express yourself is by forgetting all rules of etiquette, extending the arm outward, and just plain pointing! When asked what he thought about Mexican food, the only word he could think of was "unusual". Both Eric and his roommate, Don Waples, agree that they're here for a mixture of education and pleasure.

Dont starve-Point!

Andy Noyes, a freshman from Michigan State is one of those lucky boys who is living in "a beautiful apartment with all the conveniences of home plus a maid". When arriving at such a scenic campus, one can't help but think of the many social benefits that such a place might have to offer, but here's one boy who's here first to "get those grades"; second, to see the country and last but certainly not least, to have fun! One of the most interesting of differences between MCC and Michigan State seems to be the nearness of the classrooms. Andy says that at times he even finds a few moments for a quick sun bath between classes.

Music In México

(Cont'd. from page 6)

as men have won my respect and that of many others in music across the nation: Halsey Stevens, native of New York; Ingolf Dahl, Swede; and Ernst Kanitz, Austrian. They do not write for films.

Here among my records I have the Bartok Music for Strings and Percussion, played superbly by a group called the Los Angeles Chamber Symphony. There are other outstanding chamber groups in Los Angeles—the Hollywood and other quartets, the Compinskys, all those who have participated in Evenings on the Roof. There is, if I remember right, a symphony too. Fair little outfit, as I recall.

There are people in Los Angeles who dislike San Francisco. I personally dislike all big cities (even Demarest's—hats off!) so I don't count. But what makes Los Angeles people dislike some San Francisco people is the simply too cultural San Francisco snobbishness. When San Franciscans are dishonest, lumping the millions of Los Angeles people who have never seen a premiere together with the undeniably strange folk of the films, an understandable irritation rises in the hearts of more truthful men.

Sydney Harris lives in Chicago

Explorers' Schedule Includes Volcano Climb, Tiger Hunt

From the snow-capped peaks of Ixtaccihuatl and Popocatepetl to the teeming jungles of Campeche and into the bowels of the earth will go members of the MCC Explorers Club who follow the itinerary planned for this quarter. In addition to climbing the two most popular volcanoes in Mexico, the group will go on a came exploring expedition and also take part in a tiger hunt in the state of Campeche at the close of the quarter.

For those who do not wish such rugged or exciting fare the club has scheduled two sightseeing tours in the Valley of Mexico and a practice climb of Popo, which will prepare newcomers to

Mexico for the more strenuous trips.

The next meeting of the organization will be held tomorrow (Friday) at 2 p. m. in Room 1. All interested persons are invited to attend.

EXPLORER'S CLUB SCHEDULE

Jan. 23 - - - Practice Climb
Jan. 29 - - - Sightseeing
Feb. 5-6 Climb Ixtaccihuatl
Feb. 12 - - - Sightseeing
Feb. 19-20 Cave Expedition
Mar. 5-6 - - - Climb Popocatepetl
Mar. 17-21 Campeche Trip (air)

President's Desk

(Cont'd. from page 6)

Here at MCC we have had them from every state in the union and from all walks of life. Our relations have not always been smooth but I believe that we and they have grown because of our feeling that we have taken part in a truly great adventure. The bruises and the heartaches can be forgotten. What will remain for all of us is the memory of intellectual and spiritual experiences shared; and the firm belief that all of us have learned more about life and people as a result of our working together. Personally, I wouldn't have wanted to miss it for anything!

* * *

Recent Reading—If you haven't read *The Caine Mutiny* the movie presentation of the Wouk novel may stimulate your interest. Fine as the picture is the book is bigger and better by far; and even though I read it some time ago I have the feeling that it may be one of the few books of our day that we shall find pleasure in re-reading. Robert Wilder's *Autumn Thunder* disappointed me on many counts. I just can't believe the major premise: That an All American soph, twenty years ago, would be allowed to get out of hand and into such a slump as Wilder describes. If his wife was so smart why didn't she lift a finger to help in all the twenty long years of misery?... Alcoholics Anonymous must have rejoiced when Harlan Ware's *Come, Fill the Cup* was published. It has some good stuff but written in a sort of monotone.

Jimmy Cagney made the message sound better in his movie based on the same book. . . Two fast-moving cures for insomnia are Stewart Sterling's new adventure of Fire Marshall Pedley—*Five Alarm Funeral*; and The Gordons (así!) *Case File: FBI*, whose calm attack on crime makes you want to burn your Spillane shelf as sophomore. . . Speaking of Spillane, he recommended *Let The Night Cry* by Charlie Wells. I don't know why except that Charlie seems to have made a careful study of the "master of sadism" and come up with what our Mexican friends might call "Spillane refrito". Save your time and money.

and writes pieces in the paper. Some of them (notably one in which he says flatly that all Americans can be divided into two types, the San Francisco-likers and the Los Angeles-likers, and then gives the above reasons for being a San Francisco man) are both untruthful and shallow. There was no indication that the offending piece was intended to be humorous. However, a number of his pieces do not offend at all.

Winter Brings Faculty Changes

Several significant additions and changes in the Anthropology, Philosophy and Spanish Departments have been made in the college faculty for the winter quarter.

Dr. Fernando Cámara, who is secretary of the National School of Anthropology, has been added to the anthropology department. He received his Ph.D. in Anthropology from the University of Chicago and has taught at the University of Puerto Rico and at the National University of Mexico. This quarter at MCC, Dr. Cámara will be teaching a course in Mexican folklore, and "Introduction to Cultural Anthropology".

In the Philosophy Department, Mr. Alejandro Rossi Guerrero, who comes to the College highly recommended by his colleague, MCC philosophy professor Ramón Xirau, will teach an advanced course in Latin American philosophy entitled "Estética y Pensamiento Hispanoamericano". Mr. Rossi, a Venezuelan, holds the degrees of Bachillerato Argentino and Pasante de Filosofía. His collaborations include "Cuadernos Americanos", "Filosofía y Letras", and "El Debate".

Mrs. Elena Picazo Murray, co-unselor of lower división Spanish, has announced the transfer of two teachers of English from the school's *Clases de Inglés* to the Spanish Department, beginning with this quarter. They are Inge Heilbron who received her Bachelor of Arts degree from Our Lady of the Lake College in Texas, and Consuelo Martínez del Campo de Laurent, who also holds a Bachelor of Arts degree. As well as being bi-lingual, they have studied teaching methods under Mrs. Murray.

Special winter quarter courses this year have been added for the benefit of transient students. Mexican dancing is being taught by Constanza Hool; Latin American music by Flores Sánchez; and Sra. de León-Ortega is giving a course in Mexican folk music.

Currie Tours World as Ship Officer

Roy Currie, former MCC student who departed in 1950, is presently serving as a ship's officer on the Santa Paula cruise-ship, GRACE LINES. The cruise-ship touches may colorful ports along the coasts of Columbia and Venezuela.

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Pointers

Students Direct Sports;
MCC Nine Undefeated

By Fred Turner

After returning from a very "sporty" Christmas, I was sorry to hear that Dave Engman has resigned as head football coach, athletic director and Dean of Men... Dave did a very commendable job... His team lost the National football championships by just one point... They gave a good account of themselves in every game... Dave was a hard worker and I am sure wherever he lights, a glow will come to that campus...



the southland will be interested in, is that one of the former coaches, Bob Blackman, who mentored the great Denver U. team this past season, has the inside track for the head job with the Los Angeles Rams pro football team... Here's something that is a record—Blackman is the only coach to head a winning High School (Monrovia, 1948), a Junior College (Pasadena City College, 1950-51), a College (Denver, 1954) and a service team (San Diego Naval Training Center, 1945)... So in four tries, he has come out on top four times... No wonder the Rams are interested...

Engman Resigns Post
As Athletic Director,
Moves to Houston

J. D. Engman, who joined the faculty in July, 1954, as director of athletics, head football coach, and acting dean of men, presented his resignation on December 15 and returned to the United States. His chief reason for leaving was Mrs. Engman's ill health. She was not able to adjust to the high altitude and Mr. Engman found it necessary to put her welfare ahead of other considerations.

Those who knew him regret to see him go. The Engmans' temporary address is Houston, Texas.

In place of hiring another athletic director, four students have been selected to serve as intramural sports directors, which each man taking a separate field... Les Koenning will handle the direction of the school's softball team... Herman Crist will remain directing the actions of the school's golfers... Chuck Parkyn again will set-up the bowling leagues... With the able assistance of Les, Herman and Chuck, Wayne Smith will direct the overall intramural sports program at MCC... As a way of a side note, the only way a good sports program will go over, is with the full cooperation of the entire student body... So got in and back these fellows in their efforts...

As you might have heard, the school softball nine is really rolling along... They still are maintaining their undefeated record and now lead the tight "Liga Interclubes" of Mexico by two full games... Koenning's fine hurling has kept the Green Wave out of touch and almost assured the boys of a play-off for the National softball championship with the tough "Swanks"... The real test is soon to come... With many of the regulars not returning to school this quarter, we will for sure see in the next couple of weeks whether the boys have the championship material or not... I'm betting my money on Koenning and crew... So take it from there...

After taking in the Rose Bowl game, the opening of the races, the first Pacific Coast conference basketball game, the first round of the Los Angeles Golf open, and several other sporting attractions, I am just bubbling over with sports chatter... One thing I think most of the gang from

AT HOME-ABROAD

(Cont'd. from page 2)

sequestered himself from his usual haunts for months, existing on pastrami sandwiches and Pluto Water. And came up with an angry, witty and stylistically impeccable book that had practically nothing to do with food. Iles Brody died in Hollywood of a heart attack the week *Gone with the Windsors* hit the best-seller lists.

THE WINE OF THE
COUNTRY

Actually the book that Iles really wanted to write—or the only one he'd talk about in those days—gave me the idea for this column. It was to be called *How Not to be a Tourist*. Iles was a Hungarian. Which means that he had to charm his way into a lot of handouts in a lot of different countries between Budapest and the Bronx. Probably he used the Bemelmans technique occasionally. (In fact, I know he did... He told me some stories... Of course the Hungarians, really invented the phoney coronet.) But a good bit of the time, he said, he tried out his wiles in the butler's

pantry, or carmen's bistros, or thieves' kitchens. The way to really know a country, he claimed, was through its food and the true gourmet was not the one who simply followed the same menu through the world's *rotisseries de luxe*, pursuing expatriate Frenchmen in the Silver Tour. Even in Paris, he once shouted, you were liable to get a better meal in the cab-driver's greasy spoon than at Maxim's. "Tourists corrupt", was one of his mottoes, "but rich tourists corrupt absolutely".

* Eufitron Hearst, Scripps Romero and Howie Gutierrez wrap their tacos in it.

** Not as you might think, a sort of salad.



THE LUCKY PEOPLE shown above are the winners of scholarships given to students attending MCC this term. Seated left to right are: Adelene A. Hall, winner of the Pan American Quadrangle Scholarship; Dr. James Tharp, Professor of Education at O. S. U. and director of WQIM; Dottie Volpe and Betsy Townsend of O. S. U., winners of the WQIM Transportation Scholarship. Standing left to right are: Margie McCausland, Kent State, winner of the Ohio Scholarship for WQIM; and Mitzie Green, Ohio State, winner of the Mexico-Ohio Scholarship.

Former Writing Center Students
Report News of Various Scribes

Members of the Creative Writing Department again this Christmas Season were delighted to be remembered by former students and associates. Every Christmas card was a newsy note, usually with a request for all the latest news about Mexico City College and the Creative Writing courses.

Persons who were here as early as the Summer of 1950—Frances Bryson, Ethel May Dorsey, and Melba Edgerton—wrote from Beverly Hills, Santa María, and

Sausalito, California; and others who were here as recently as the past summer quarter—Fred Joyce from Pasadena, Matilda Rodgers and Mariana Riaboff from New York—did not forget MCC.

Among others who wrote were Frank and Katherine Baisden from Florida, George and Betty Ayers from Texas, Ben and Jacqueline Logan from Pontiac, Michigan, the Bill Harts from Sun Valley, Idaho, Susan Libby from Germany, Knight Hammill from France, Marjorie Zumwalt (who won the one-act play contest of a couple of summers back) from California, and Grant and Clydella Miller from Colorado.

Also from Colorado, where Sam is editor of a trade Journal in Denver, came news from the Hannas—Sam, who received his M. A. here in the spring quarter with a novel on the life of Santa Anna as his thesis; and Pat, whose excellent guitar playing and singing of folk ballads were highlights of freshman literary classes.

Dr. Elias Arnesen, who was one of the College's most popular teachers two summers ago and who recently has had an eight-months' sabbatical leave from San Francisco State College, sent a handsome reproduction of Botticelli's "Incoronazione" and almost a promise of a future return visit.

It was pleasant to discover how many of these earlier students are eager to return. The Millers plan to do so in the near future. Anne Kempton promised to return and has actually arrived. And Ed Foster, who left for three quarters, is back again with a novel on which the Writing Center is offering criticism and assistance.

Richard McAnany, '48, and his wife, Betty, who were married in Mexico in 1951, were campus visitors last week. The McAnanys are the parents of three children, Richard II, Betsy, and Lawrence, and live in Kansas City where McAnany is in the road construction business.

Ed Rice, '48, and his wife Julie (nee McAnany), also a former MCC student, are living in Shawnee, Kansas where Rice is in the Photo engraving business.

cal clinic for the use of students and faculty on campus. Service will include a registered nurse on duty certain hours and that of Dr. Avalos who is on duty from 11 to 12 daily. After class hours students may reach the school nurse, Hertercene Turner, by telephoning her at 28-88-40 or by calling at her home, Liverpool 174, apartment 6. During the school day Miss Turner is available for consultation in the housing office when she is not in the medical clinic.

Calorex heaters have been installed in a good number of the classrooms throughout the buildings. Buildings 4 and 7, the library, the science building, and the art center are all completely equipped with heat as are all the classrooms in buildings 2 and 3. All offices and classrooms not having fireplaces will be heated with gas.

The offices of the Dean of Women, the Housing Director, and Poster Department have been moved to rooms 15, 16, and 17 in the administration building and the former quarters have been converted into new class-

rooms. Building 8, which houses classes in Business Administration and Foreign Trade, is being completely adapted for immediate use.

Ground has been broken for a new unit consisting of two large classrooms, offices, and a wash room. This new section will be completed by the end of the quarter and will be the center for the College's well known Summer Workshops.

Plans are now being drawn up for the new Art Center and for the student and faculty parking lots. The Art Center will be begun sometime this year and by the end of this quarter, the College hopes to have the parking lots ready for use. In the meantime, temporary classes for the jewelry and photography labs have been set up in the main building, and the College is doing all it can to take care of the parking problem.

The bursar's office has been enlarged to include the adjoining room and hallway, thus facilitating movement and utility space there.

The big difficulty in getting work done while classes are in session is that of noise. Consequently during the week days workers need to cut down on much of their activity and do as much as possible over the weekends and during vacation periods.

By Boat, Bus or Burro

PATRICIA ANN TOURS

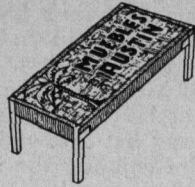
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