

MEXICO CITY *Collegian*

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 10, N° 2

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

Tuesday, October 30, 1956

Campus Democrats, Republicans Vote Tomorrow

Puppet Show Will Be Presented Today

This afternoon at three and at five o'clock Robert Lago well-known puppeteer, and his company of talented "titores" will present the famous play of a lady-killer, "Don Juan Tenorio." Lago formerly worked with Lola Cueto, assistant professor of engraving at MCC, who originated puppeteering in Mexico.

"Don Juan", a five act favorite by José Zorrilla, was first enacted in Spain in 1850. It has become a legendary delight in Mexico, full of villainy and ghosts, and is a featured attraction of "Día de los Muertos" celebrations.

Zorrilla is one of the foremost 19th century Spanish dramatists and during the reign of Maximilian was court poet of Mexico.

The audience will watch antagonist Doña Ines' soul ascend to heaven and the ghost of El Comendador rise from the grave, while the wiles and antics of lover-betrayer Don Juan will turn them from laughter to suspense to dramatic appreciation.

The puppet play will be in

Haitian Dancers Perform at MCC

Jean León Destiné, universally acclaimed as Haiti's greatest dancer-choreographer, recently appeared with his talented company in a fascinating program of voodoo and Creole dances held in the MCC campus theater.

Each of two programs, one held in the afternoon and one in the evening, filled the theater with guests and applause.

Admission to the performance was free to MCC students.

Spanish, but for those who may have trouble translating, the Spanish Department will furnish a written summary in English.

The performance is free to students. Tickets at ten pesos for adults and five pesos for children under twelve are available to the public.

Free bus transportation will leave the Diana Statue at 2:30 and 4:30 this afternoon.

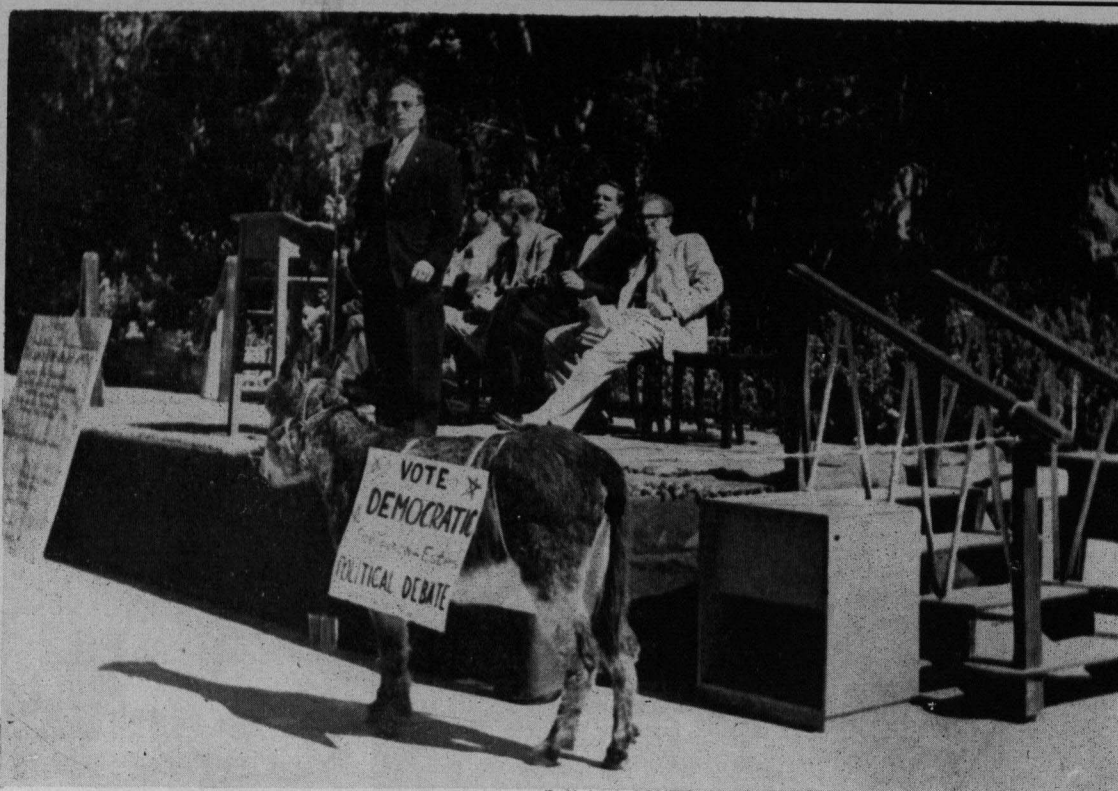
Make Selections For Who's Who

Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities, a directory of outstanding American college students compiled and published annually, has requested that Mexico City College send in a list of nominees for possible inclusion in the 1956-57 publication.

Faculty members are requested to suggest any students they consider eligible. The Administrative Council will then make final choices from those names submitted. MCC Director of Public Relations Brita Bowen is in charge of receiving nominations, which must be sent to her in a sealed envelope in care of the Press Room.

In order to qualify for this honor, the student must be a junior, senior, or graduate student. Selection is made on the basis of the following four points: excellence and sincerity in scholarship; leadership and participation in extra-curricular activities; citizenship and service; and promise of future usefulness to society.

Nominations must reach the Press Room on or before October 31.



Doug Evans Photo

WITH HIS PARTY SYMBOL in front of him, Democratic speaker Carl Ross addresses Mexico City College students on the terrace during an all-student rally held last week. Others shown are, left to right, Harry Wright, Republican speaker; Frank Kettle, Republican, Dr. John Elmen-dorf, moderator; and Maury Sonnenberg, president, Young Democrats.

No Immediate Relief For Parking Problem

There are approximately 300 automobiles registered at MCC and there is parking room for 250. The problem is serious now, but it promises to become even more serious during the winter quarter, when an increased enrollment is expected.

According to Tom Held who, with Tom Gibson, has been appointed to the parking committee of the student council, no immediate relief is in sight. Because of the location of the college,

it is almost impossible to level more land for use as parking lots.

The committee has suggested that the basketball court on the lower road might be used for parking until two o'clock but conflicting athletic schedules have made this plan impossible.

At the present writing, the only major change that seems likely to go into effect to alleviate the situation, is the initiation of parking at an angle in the lots instead of straight in as at present. This will provide three or four more spaces per lot and will make parking much simpler than at present.

Luke Judd, Dean of Men says, "We will just have to bear with the present situation a little longer. Courtesy on the lots will do a lot to alleviate a sad situation."

He also warns people who have been parking on the lower road that it is public road and the school can assume no responsibility for automobiles damaged or ticketed there.

Additional Bus Now in Use

To improve transportation service from the College to the Diana Glorieta, Mexico City College purchased a new Ford bus last month.

The price of the bus was \$65,000 pesos, according to Business Manager Juan Hernández.

This latest acquisition brings the total number of MCC buses to three. Two run continually, allowing the third to be laid up for repairs if necessary.

STUDENTS WARNED TO MAKE UP INCOMPLETES

Students are reminded again that incompletes on their records automatically become "F's" at the end of the third week of the quarter after grades are issued.

According to Sidney Thurman, Registrar, it is the responsibility of the student, not his office, to see that incompletes are satisfactorily made up.

New Alumni Group Will Be Organized In New York City

A New York City Chapter of the Mexico City College Alumni Association is in the process of formation, according to the Alumni Association office. The first organizational meeting will be held Sunday, November 18 at 166 West 22d Street.

Ruth Lois King, B. A. '48, a recent campus visitor, is convening the group. There are 460 alumni in the New York City area with whom the Association is in contact.

Other active alumni chapters exist in Chicago, Illinois and Los Angeles, California. A chapter in Mexico City is in the process of being organized now, the Alumni Office stated.

Ruth Gannon Teaching Spanish

Ruth Gannon, M. A. '54, is teaching Spanish and English literature at Bismarck Junior College and High School in North Dakota. Ruth and husband Clell have two young Gannons, Grael who attended MCC in 1953 and '54, and Craig who attended the American High School in Mexico City.

Election day is just around the corner! On November 6 the citizenry of the United States will be streaming to the polls to choose between two men, two parties, and two branches of political thought.

Keeping one jump ahead of the nation, Mexico City College will hold a mock election tomorrow. All students are eligible to participate; registration requires only the presentation of a student body or library card. A voting booth will be set up in the alcove in front of the mail room.

For weeks organizations representing both the Republican and Democratic parties have been functioning on campus, stimulating interest in the elections and campaigning for their respective candidates. Debates, rallies, and polls have been the order of the day.

Under the auspices of Jeanette Pepper, the statistics classes conducted a non-partial, independent poll of potential MCC

The American Club, at Plaza Santos Degollado 10, has extended an open invitation to the MCC student body to an election night gathering. Direct connections with Washington, D. C. will be available to furnish election news as it develops.

voters. The results of this class project were unavailable at press time; however, they will be posted as soon as they have been computed.

Campus political activity reached its climax last Tuesday when guest speakers representing downtown Mexico City political groups held a debate on the Mexico City College campus. Democrat Carl Ross and Republican Harry Wright, both well known as speakers and organizers for their respective parties, discussed the campaign issues in ten minute talks before a throng of students on the main terrace.

Rebuttals to each speech were made by student representatives Maury Sonnenberg, Young Democrats; and Frank Kettle, Young Republicans. A question and answer period followed. Dr. John Elmen-dorf, acted as moderator.

An all-student rally for members of both parties took place two days later at the American Club, obtained specially for that purpose. Debating teams from the two organizations dived into the issues at stake with sincerity, fervor, and political acumen.

Radio station XEL devoted parts of its Anglo-American hour to the campus campaign, with Young Republicans president Gene Young, Young Democrats proxy Maury Sonnenberg, Bill Caldwell (Republican) and Dan Viskin (Democrat) being interviewed by announcer and moderator Sean Kelly.

The speech classes also took part, offering political arguments and discussions as part of their assignments. Mrs. Jean Gerzso, speech instructor, extended an open invitation to the student body to attend these class debates.



Anno Kelly Photo

RECENTLY APPOINTED Student Council officers for this term are Tom Gibson, treasurer; Fred Williams, vice president; Chris Holtschneider, recording secretary; Joe Haggerty, secretary; and Walt Crites, president.

We Came Here To Learn...

It would seem useful at the beginning of a new academic year for us students to take collective stock of the reasons which have brought us to Mexico. By so doing we can better orient ourselves in the direction toward what we want and ought to learn while in this country—so different from our own United States in many ways.

Of course, our reasons are varied. Some of us wanted a change, perhaps some strange adventure. Others had a particular field of study which attracted them to Mexico. Others may feel they were sort of "edged" out of the country by parents who wanted to "give us a broader outlook no matter how much we suffered." Others had a few months GI Bill time coming, and they heard about the lower cost of living and playing South of the border. Probably for most of us these reasons and others influenced us in combination. Had the attraction not been great, most of us would not have left the security of our homes and plunged into the mysteries and frustrations of foreign living.

Many of the lessons we take away from Mexico with us will be personal ones. Some of them happy, some perhaps rather unpleasant. But all of them good lessons if we fit them into a constructive context. During her two-week visit to Mexico this summer, my mother made an observation which I think is food for contemplation for most of us who have lived under the advantages of American economic prosperity during the greater part of our lives.

She wrote me after her trip back to the

States: "I came back from our trip to Mexico feeling very lucky and very humble to have what we do have. It is within my remembrance that not too long ago most people here were either rich or poor. From my observation it is the younger Americans of your generation who tend to take for granted what they have because they have never known anything else. Most of us who were adult before World War II haven't forgotten the struggle of Labor for rights and decent wages and hours, the Depression, the bank failures, the days of no old-age pensions, no aid to dependent children and widows, no organized government welfare aid, no social security, no taxes on the wealthy to speak of, few scholarships so that just well-to-do children went to college or even finished high school. I can remember when the poor people were dependent, almost solely, for survival on the charity of the rich who happened to feel generous. Yes, seeing Mexico humbled me, basking in my middle-class comfort. But I suspect that the situation in Mexico might seem progressive in comparison with many parts of Africa and Asia."

Certainly a little humility never hurt any one. And this slippery virtue of the wise is one that can be learned during our stay here in Mexico if we climb down from our American-made, provincial pedestals and meet the Mexicans with our eyes, our minds, and our hearts open.

Alfred Wilson

By Marilú Pease

PRESENTING MEXICO

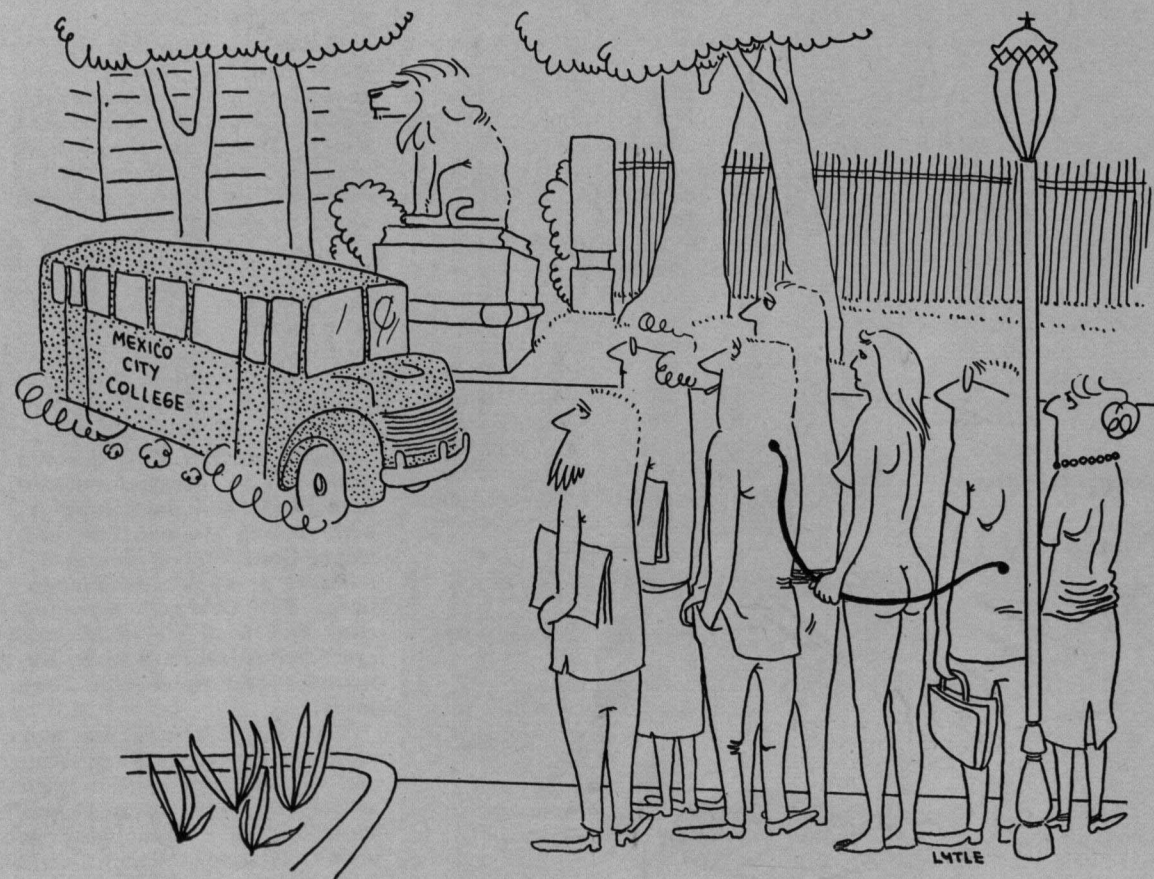


THE CHURCH OF SANTA PRISCA

The history of Taxco, Mexico's best known Silver City, goes back many centuries, to before the arrival of the Spaniards. And when Cortes arrived with his tiny band of adventurers, he found this Indian community nestled in the surrounding hills, and took over the silver mines, out of which came so much of the treasure he sent back to his King in Spain.

But perhaps the most beloved man in the history of Taxco was Don José de la Borda, to whom all of Mexico is indebted, among other things, for the beautiful Santa Prisca Church which he had constructed in Taxco.

With its exterior, façade and towers in Baroque style, it dominates the scene from wherever one can glimpse the town. Two MCCers enjoy the view from a terrace of the Posada de la Mision, one of Taxco's charming hostleries.



From The President's Desk

READING AND SCANNING NOTES SINCE AUGUST

—One of the most serious—and at the same time, most hair-raising books I have ever read is *The History of Witchcraft* (University Books) by Montague Summers. I have been interested in the topic for years and can guarantee that this volume is well worth reading. If you were inclined to laugh at the people in Miller's "The Crucible" or to think that their troubles were all imaginary I suggest that you dip into this straight-faced discussion of one of man's most mysterious activities...

Recommended: The Marciano series in recent *Sateveposts*. Since it was done in the "as told to" style of ghost writing there isn't much excuse for the poor grammar. The story itself is an exciting rags-to-riches affair... Clyde Kluckhohn's "Suppose Columbus Had Stayed Home" in the September 22 *Saturday Review* is stimulating and thought-provoking. Students of Latin American affairs will find it of special interest... Whoever wrote the piece entitled "The Egghead: Who He Is; Who He Thinks He

Is" in the October 8 *Newsweek* did an excellent job. Food for much thought and, I hope, fruitful discussion...

Three books in the religious field have proved most rewarding to me. In *A Short History of the Catholic Church* (Image), Father Philip Hughes, the English historian now at Notre Dame, has condensed the story of two thousand years into less than 300 pages. It is no "sugar and spice and all things nice" attempt either. Frankness, sincerity and a burning desire to tell the truth are evident on every page. Those of us who specialize in Latin American affairs would like to see more than portions of two or three pages dedicated to this great field. By contrast the Avignon captivity of the Popes gets many pages as does the important but very intricate Jansenist heresy. The little book has had a tremendous sale and we can hope that a future revised edition will include some changes in the L. A. field.

Father George Tavard's *The Catholic Approach to Protestantism* (Harper) is so good, so down to earth, that I have ordered several copies for some of my closest friends in various Protestant denominations. The author is a

Frenchman with a fine grasp of the theological, historical and social implications of both the Protestant and Catholic Reformations. He is a keen student of the ecumenical movement among the Protestant bodies and writes sympathetically and understandingly of the problems involved. I unhesitatingly say that this is one of the most significant books I have read in the past ten years.

We have come to expect fine things from Mentor Books (The New American Library). One of the latest is *The Papal Encyclicals In Their Historical Context* edited by Anne Fremantle. Miss Fremantle's notes are very much to the point but what makes the book even more valuable is the introduction by Father Gustave Weigel, S. J. It is easy enough to become confused over such terms as rescript, bull and encyclical but Father Weigel considers each in detail and gives a satisfactory explanation for the general reader. I believe the book will prove especially useful to students of history and international relations because of the breadth and depth of the viewpoints considered.

I hope to report later on a number of books in pocket format that I have not had a chance to read yet. However, those of you with a few pennies to spare ought to look at Steven Runciman's *Byzantine Civilization* (Meridian) and Henri Pirenne's *Medieval Cities* (Anchor). Both are scholarly efforts by authorities in their fields. *The American Heritage Reader* (Dell First Edition) is a selection of essays from the wonderful magazine of American history of the same name.

To Help You Sleep or To Keep You Awake—John Dickson Carr's *The Man Who Could Not Shudder* must have been written about a man who read Carr's *Captain Cut-Throat* (both by Bantam), a historical novel. Carr is more convincing with murder than with history but neither of these efforts adds to his reputation... If John G. Schneider's *The Golden Kazoo* is, as the publisher claims, "the funniest novel of the year" then American humor is surely decadent. It is about the presidential election of 1960, when the Madison Ave. boys are in complete charge. They seem to be doing pretty well in 1956. Try it but you'll be disappointed... Louis Brennan's *An Affair of Dishonor* (Dell) is too wordy to be exciting but Charles Williams introduces a new gimmick in his *The Big Bite* (Dell). Not bad... Garet Rogers won't convince you with his story of a California quack—*Prisoner In Paradise*. No consistency... John D. MacDonald, always interesting, has another good story in *Murder In The Wind*. Some day he may tackle a theme worthy of his very real talents and then we'll have a first rate story... Here's wishing you either good sleeping, good reading or both!

Book Review

Memoirs Vividly Recount Mexican War

By Jim Holman

With *Beauregard in Mexico*, the Mexican War Reminiscences of P. G. T. Beauregard, Edited by T. Harry Williams, Louisiana State University Press.

General Beauregard was the officer for the Confederate Army who captured Fort Sumter at the beginning of the Civil War in the United States. For a time Beauregard was even considered by some of the Confederate officials to be a better officer than General Robert E. Lee, but Beauregard's inability to adapt book learning to most real situations made the Confederate officials choose General Lee to head the Army of the Confederacy.

In his reminiscences of the Mexican War we can find instances throughout where Beauregard lets his book learning at West Point show plainly. The battles and operations that are narrated, however, are accurately and vividly described. Beauregard wrote these reminiscences of the Mexican War while the events of the battles were still fresh in his mind. Sometimes he even takes the time to scribble down facts in the midst of the battle.

Beauregard was undoubtedly a good junior officer as his engineering talents at Tampico and his strategy in the battle for Mexico City proved. But his failure to gain the recognition in the Civil War proves that he didn't possess those qualities of leadership that are necessary for a successful general. Beauregard, however, was convinced that he had been

denied the recognition that he deserved in the reports of his superior officers in the Mexican War. He believed that if his manuscript became well-known to enough army officers and influential civilians perhaps he would be able to receive the promotions and reputation that he deserved.

Beauregard was a recent graduate of West Point when the Mexican War broke out, and he became an influential member of the small group of engineer officers which worked in close contact with General Scott.

This document provides much first hand information about the Mexican War and its battles and leading officers. Especially the accounts of the operations at Contreras and Chapultepec are vividly described.

Many of the officers to gain recognition in the Mexican War later became famous in the Civil War. The Mexican War was a training school for officers of the Civil War, and historians have long recognized that an understanding of the Mexican War is important in understanding the Civil War and its officers. But records have been scanty and incomplete; therefore, relatively little has been known about the Mexican conflict until recently. Beauregard's reminiscences will give much long awaited information on Mexican War history.

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Día en el Campo

The water Chapala the grey
Lotus blanket seals green

Lavender feather bursts on
quill greens
Hold yellow heart diamonds

Square to the diamond sun
Fixed like an eye there:

Cyclops sky stares me
Into tightly-fitted wooden
seams
Of my trapped canoe.

Charles S. White

GOP Presents Case For Ike - Nixon

By Bob (Dicky N.) Stout

I've been asked why I'm a Republican.

The answer is simple. I believe the Republican Party and its chosen representatives can continue to present the United States with a sounder, more prosperous, and more secure government than the opposition Democratic Party can.

In four years as President of the United States, Dwight D. Eisenhower has brought the nation out of its socialistic tailspin into an era of prosperity and promise. The United States is enjoying its greatest take-home pay in history. More money is in savings accounts than ever before. Employment is at its highest peak. The American dollar is the soundest piece of national currency in the world.

A side-by-side comparison of the two platforms drawn up two months ago by the respective parties brings to light the difference between sound, practical government and illogical illusion. The Democratic platform promises all things to all people, disregarding economics and practicability; the Republican Platform promises a continuation of the progress established during the past quinquennium.

If the Stevenson-Kefauver-Truman marriage could carry out all the planks of their platform even conservatively, it would take \$1.08 of every dollar earned from all the sources in the United States, according to an AFL-CIO Sugar Workers Union secretary! That in no way can be construed as sound economy. His opponents charge that Eisenhower has weakened the armed might of the nation; at the same time they promise to do away with selective service and recommend stopping all further hydrogen bomb tests.

They promise the farmer higher, "stable" prices for his produce, they promise the consumer lower prices; they promise labor higher wages. They make no mention of how the budget is to be balanced, but want to institute huge federal aid programs for public hospitalization, schools, roads, housing, old age benefits, foreign aid, military affairs, and, especially, power and irrigation.

All this sounds fine on the surface, but in actuality it is nothing more than a careful and calculated appeal to those who would place government in the role of the prodigal provider of all good things in life, neglecting to concede that the source of supply must be afforded by the presumed beneficiaries.

The Republican platform is conservative by contrast. It is based on a sound dollar, on regulated spending, and above all—on a free enterprise system of government. It does not try to establish the American citizen as a ward of the State, waiting with open palm for a dole-out from the government. It does not attempt to socialize all of our national resources—farm lands, water, minerals, forest, etc. It does not try to pamper the leaders of labor, but recognizes each American as a private individual capable of accomplishment beyond becoming a nonentity, a machine, a mere number, in the scheme of socialized labor.

The Republican Party, through its leaders and the platform they devised, promises to protect America's youth. It is wise enough not to repeat the diplomatic blunders that preceded World War II and the Korean fiasco.

Under Eisenhower, the "police action" in the Far East was ended. War was averted in the Near East because the United States "could speak softly and carry a

big stick"; France and England turned to the council table instead of mortars.

The Republican platform recognizes the need for defense spending. It is concrete; it says something. Republican leaders need not fear contradicting themselves before the American public as the Stevenson-Kefauver cartel has recently done. Instead of demanding in a speech in one part of the country that America's defensive prowess be increased and insisting in another speech two-thousand miles away that hydrogen bomb tests be cancelled, the Republican administration has offered the world concrete suggestions for preserving peace.

In six years of post-war dealing with Communist Russia, piano playing Harry and his dapper Secretary of State did nothing. Eisenhower, at the Geneva Convention, offered the East and West a proposal for mutual aerial inspection of atomic and hydrogen works. Russia immediately backed down; her delegates went scurrying back to Moscow. The prestige of the United States was tremendously increased in the eyes of the world.

In conclusion then, I am a Republican because I believe in a stable government based on a free-enterprise system. I believe in personal freedom as opposed to socialism. I believe in the prosperity of wide-spread employment and a sound dollar value. And I believe in raising my future children away from the constant threat of international war.

Dr. Murray Heads Drive For St. Ambrose

MCC President Dr. Paul V. Murray, a 1933 graduate of St. Ambrose College, Davenport, Iowa, has been appointed chairman for his class for the seventh annual college living endowment fund drive.

St. Ambrose's living endowment plan was adopted by that college's alumni association six years ago. Annual receipts are used to meet the most pressing



JOSEPH VINCENT, staff artist; Tom Swinson, editor; Donald Brockington, assistant editor; give the fifth edition of *Mesoamerican Notes* a final check before publication.

Anne Kelly Photo

Anthropology Notes To Be Released Soon

Mesoamerican Notes, fifth edition, will be released next month, according to the Anthropology Department. Copies will be available in the bookstore.

Don Brockington, assistant editor of the publication, says this edition will contain an up-to-date report on the excavations at Yagul.

Along with this Yagul story will be reports on recent work done at other anthropological sites. One of these is a full coverage on a field trip to Mt. Tlaloc, where MCC anthropology students made a 13,270 foot ascent to the religious site of the ancient rain god after which the mountain is named.

Another article in the new issue is Charles Wicke's master's thesis, a comparative study entitled, "Ball Court at Yagul, Oaxaca." The Pan-American Union recently awarded Wicke a one year scholarship to Peru.

needs of the college. This year's fund will be used to increase faculty salaries.

The annual drive among St. Ambrose alumni is conducted on a class competition basis. This year's campaign closes December 31.

Don Brockington's report on Costa Chica of Oaxaca will also be included.

Irmgard W. Johnson, daughter of Professor Weitlaner of the MCC faculty, is the author of a report entitled "Textile Analysis," based on her observations of the fabrics at Yagul.

Brockington says, "In *Mesoamerican Notes* number 6 we are hoping to bring out an issue which will be a radical departure from our usual archaeological interest. We hope to present some of the psychological and sociological aspects of anthropology."

He says there are still a couple of openings for articles. Anyone interested in contributing should contact Tom Swinson or Don Brockington.

Democrats Outline Election Arguments

By Maury (Adlai) Sonnenberg

Prestige is the only calling card that a nation can lay on the table—be that a conference table at the U. N., or a treaty table with a fellow country. Prestige is the respect accorded to any nation with the vision, resourcefulness and responsibility to say yes or no, without any backstairs commitments piercing, like a thorn, at its side. In the past four years, the United States, a country of moral, basically decent people, a country that ranked at the top in world leadership, gradually found itself losing the respect and friendliness of many in the vast family of nations.

When Mr. Eisenhower took office, the Free World was united in the ideals of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, there was an electric enthusiasm running through the formal ties these Western nations had bound themselves together with—American prestige was riding high. This is not the case today.

In a survey conducted by the *N. Y. Times* (April 10, 1956), these hard facts were uncovered. "Europeans are convinced that American foreign policy has lost much of the vision and flexibility that distinguished it from 1947 onward." In the Middle East "the United States has unquestionably lost heavily in prestige and friendship. The United States is no longer counted a sure friend... Asians have lost trust."

On April 21 of this year, newspaper editors from all over the country, meeting in Washington, voted two to one that the U. S. is now losing the Cold War aga-

inst Communism. Also this year, The Washington Daily News (extremely pro-Republican) said: "Our allies, our own ambassadors, American correspondents in foreign countries, returning businessmen, irrespective of political labels, warn that the U. S. has lost the initiative to the Kremlin's traveling clowns."

Despite these warnings, Mr. Eisenhower on May 25 said: "Communism is a gigantic failure" and "American prestige throughout the world was never higher."

The Scripps-Howard papers, however, and the Chicago Tribune (both pro-Administration) realized they had a duty to their readers and their country. "The time has come for the Administration to throw away its rose-tinted glasses and tell the American people the real facts, however unpleasant. Stop all this nonsense about the Soviets failing. WE ARE FAILING." And the Tribune: "Mr. Dulles doesn't want to wake up the American people. He wants to keep them in a coma."

Just what are these newspapers referring to? Here's the Eisenhower foreign policy record: (1) Half of Indo-China, with 12 million people, has fallen to the Reds; (2) Russia has infiltrated the Middle East, for the first time in history; (3) NATO, our first line of defense against Red aggression in Western Europe, is falling apart, through withdrawals of troops and quarreling among its members; (4) We are being evicted from bomber bases in Iceland, Saudi Arabia, Morocco and other countries. (Only

(Continued on page 7)

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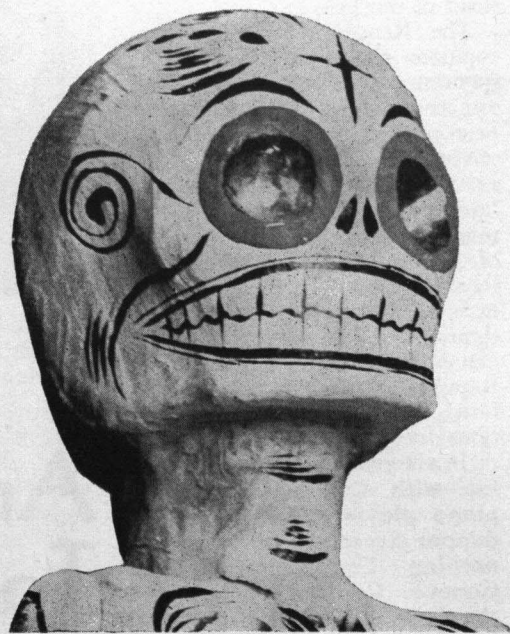
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Mex "Da

By An



"As always, the best bread of the dead," proclaims a skeleton musketeer painted on the window of a Mexico City bakery shop.



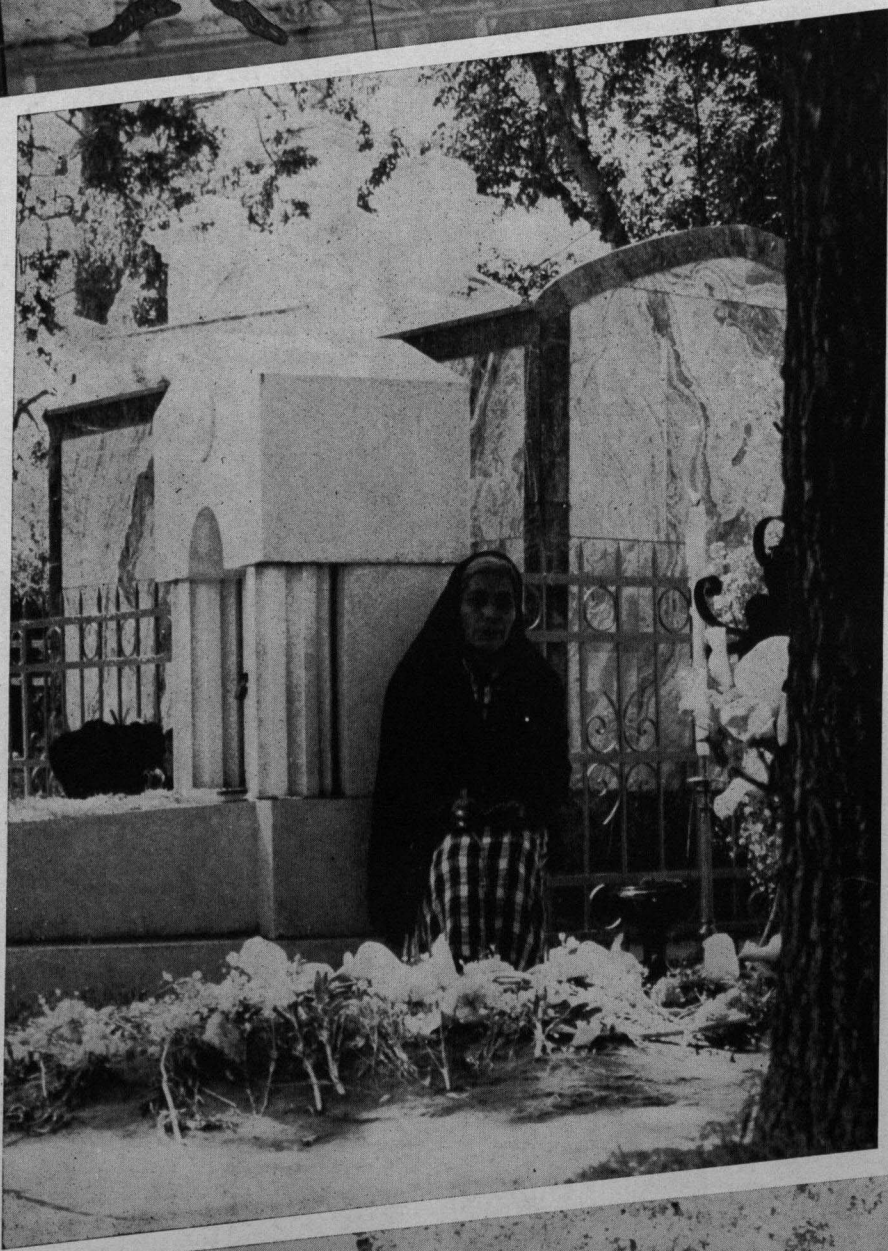
and tombs, brighten with fresh flowers—

This observance, on 1 and 2, is known in "El Día de los Muertos" of the Dead. Originally day was one of celebr the second, one of mous some time though, (p cause of a similar Az vance) the preliminary ors "Los Chiquitos", th and is followed by "I des," a tribute to adul

Early on the morn umber 1 familie through every gravey country, decorating graves; then, all ni keep a candled wa those lost at birth early childhood.

The following day, preparation takes place areas, the men do not cemetery, but stand ju singing a traditional s banza." Venders weav the crowds selling pas little sandwiches, while and juke box music d the solemnity. Eventu dead are forgotten for and the final evening drinking, eating, dan laughing.

The "Day of the D much a part of Mexica tom as the *mañanita*



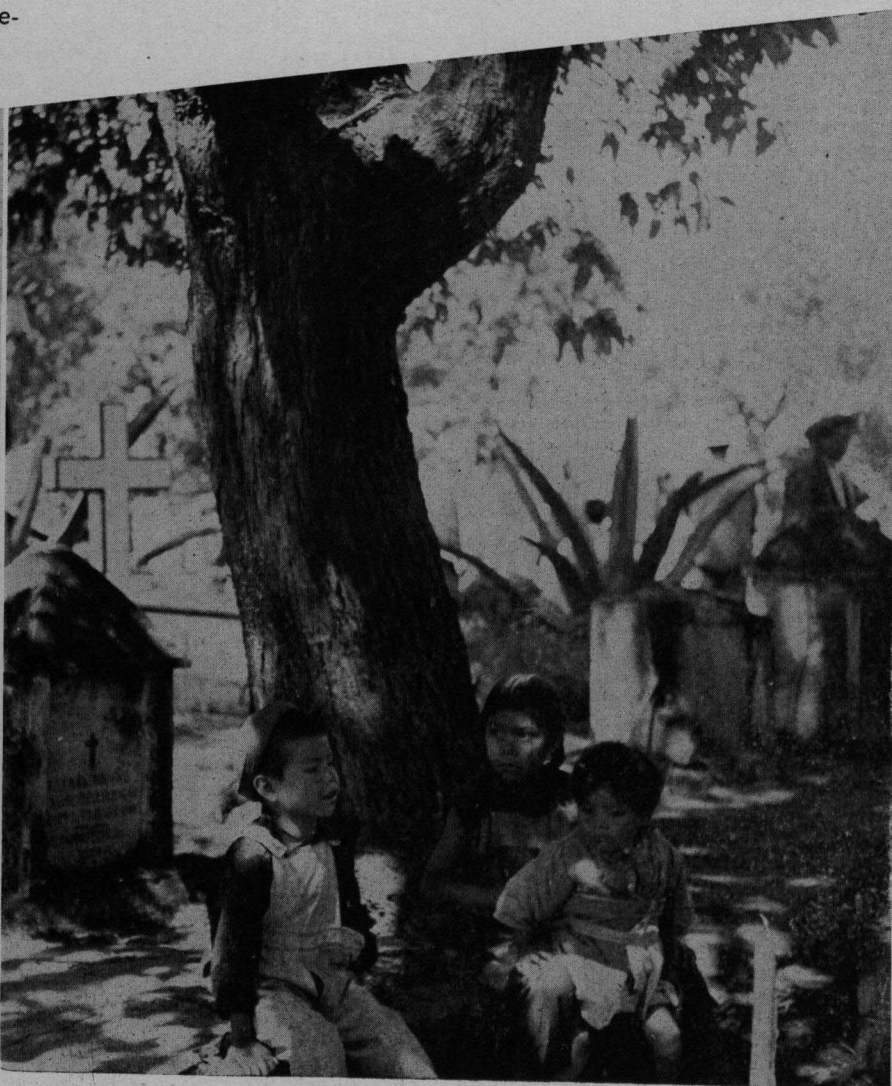
A woman fingers her rosary and repeats prayer upon prayer for a loved one.

Two little boys finish a lovingly made flower arrangement on a family grave.

October 31, Hallowe'en, will be just another Wednesday outside the United States, yet all over the world people will be preparing for similar holidays honoring death. In southern Germany, homage will be paid to war lost. In Belgium, sweets will appease beloved souls in purgatory. Wherever there's a Roman Catholic, "All Souls Day" will be celebrated as a deeply religious ceremony.

At Janitzio, Pátzcuaro, in Mexico, women and children will climb a tapering hill to the village graveyard, wash with care the overgrown headstones

A candle burns and children wait by a family grave for a picnic which will soon be spread out around the headstone of the departed.



Mexico Celebrates of the Dead

Photos by Marilú Pease

igin is both obvious, and dubious. In 835 Gregory IV instituted "Day of All Saints" as a Christian holiday. Yet, long before that the classical Egyptians celebrated a periodical return of the dead on Osiris night. The ancient Irish lit huge bonfires for their deceased on the Eve of Samhain and, even more recently, the Aztecs observed, among their most important religious ceremonies, the saving of a year's best in food and drink to be offered to the death spirits so that they wouldn't play pranks on the living. Naturally, the spirits could eat little else than the essence of the food so then, as today, this offering frequently turned into the only real banquet an Indian family enjoyed all year around.

"All Soul's Day" is echoed in many Italian and Spanish villages. It's an excuse for feasting in New Orleans and, in backwoods Louisiana towns, Cajun families keep all night vigils with candles and food for their dead. The next day is spent picnicking in the local cemetery.

In Mexico, the religious holiday will take a turn for the commercial. Bakery store windows will sport dancing grinning skeletons, "Pan de Muerto"—sweet bread of the dead fashioned into a conglomeration of shin and

thigh bones sprinkled thickly with sugar—and counters will be piled high with glazed candy skulls, anywhere from life-size to the size of a golf ball, each with a bright strip of paper on its disjointed neck or bare forehead, carrying a name. Lovers exchange these little skulls to remind each other love is worth little after one's in the grave!

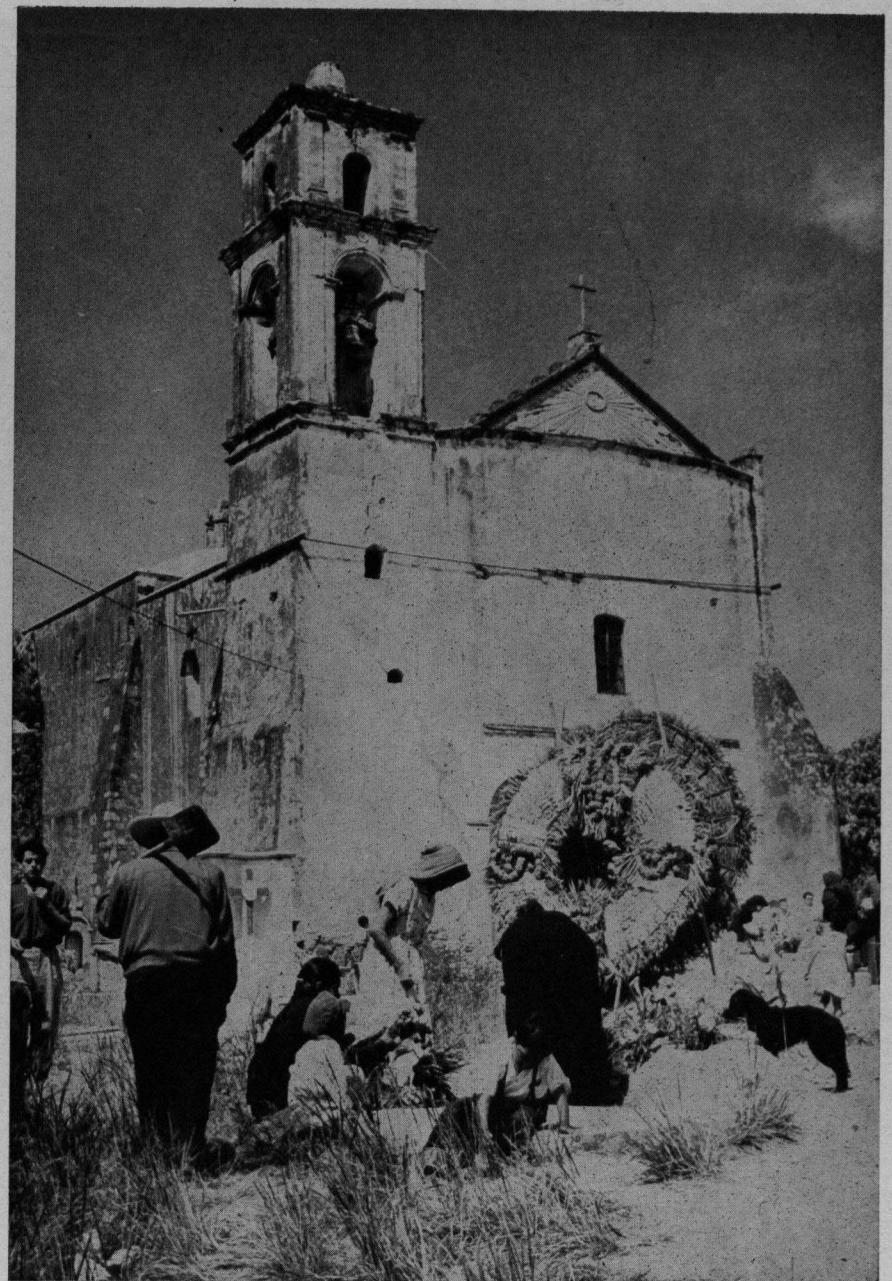
Vendors, garbage collectors and household help will remind their "patrones" of the custom of giving on "Día de los Muertos" by presenting them with humorous verses called "Calaveras." These satiric pieces are also printed in specially edited newspaper editions lampooning local dignitaries and politicians, illustrated with Posada etchings.

Brilliant political satirist José Guadalupe Posada is, perhaps, the finest in the history of Mexican engravers. Through energy and a small printing press of his own, he originated piercing cartoon take-offs on prominent people, portraying them as skeletons. Arising in popularity during the Revolution of 1910, these caricatures never commanded full appreciation until Posada was rediscovered many years later. He is now considered a brilliant symbol of the age during which he wrote.

As famous as Posada's etchings is Zorrilla's famous play, "Don Juan Tenorio" which annually draws crowds to the city. Don Juan is the most persuasive villain in Spanish theater and, of course, has a scheming, winning eye for the girls. During the course of this melodramatic play, he is tormented by the souls of those he's wronged, finally doing away with himself, to the delight of the audience.

Now and then, a stranger to Mexico criticizes the morbid gaiety involved in "Día de los Muertos" ceremonies, for death isn't often a joking matter. Yet, the only difference between this observance and our so-enjoyed Halloween in the United States, is custom. While we tend to romanticize death, the Mexicans tend to laugh at and with it, and to pray for those taken. Basically, what difference is there between a seance to bring back a mystic spirit or candles to comfort him in the night; flowers taken to a Collumbarium urn on "Memorial Day" or flowers on a grave on "All Souls Day"; Hamlet talking to the skull of Yorick or children exchanging sugar skulls? Octavio Paz, Mexico's greatest living poet, came closest to the truth when he wrote, "A civilization which denies death ends up by denying life."

Like a set for Danse Macabre is this graveyard on November 1 and 2.



El Día de los Muertos is a family affair. Even the youngest participate in flower arrangements, headstone scrubbing and weeding.

Diego Rivera captured all the solemnity and reverence of the Day of the Dead in this mural in the National Palace.

gathering would delight any
 for the two ghostly figures are
 the elaborate skull is made of



Dr. Enrique Rivas Accepts Position in Spanish Dept.



DR. ENRIQUE RIVAS IBAÑEZ has recently accepted a position with the MCC Spanish Department. Dr. Rivas, son of Señora Carmen Rivas, has just returned from the University of California where he received his Ph.D.

Al Wilson Photo

By Dale Young

In September of this year Dr. Enrique Rivas Ibañez, who has just returned from the University of California where he was awarded a Ph.D., accepted a position on the staff of the MCC Spanish Department.

Dr. Rivas, the 25 year-old son of Señora Carmen Rivas, associate professor of Hispanic Languages and Literatures, began his college career at Universidad

Nacional Autónoma de México in 1949. He then went to the University of Puerto Rico where he majored in Spanish. While a student there he applied to a number of schools in the United States for a teaching fellowship. "I had a particular interest in the University of California because one of our best known Spanish scholars, José Montesinos, was there as a professor of Spanish Literature."

In September of 1951 Dr. Rivas embarked on a five year study of the literature of Spain, France and Italy. He now has to his credit a fluent knowledge of the languages of those three countries plus English which he speaks with no apparent accent.

The big moment at Cal for Dr. Rivas came in June of this year when he was awarded membership in the national honor fraternity of Phi Beta Kappa. This is unusual in that the award is rarely given to a foreign student.

Besides his full-time program of studying and teaching at Berkeley, Dr. Rivas found time to continue in his avocation of writing poetry. He says he has always been interested in writing, but not as a means of making a living. Even so, his writings found their successful place in the literary world in Mexico in 1950 when his *Primeros Poemas* was published by Tomás Segovia in a publication called *Hoja*. Señor Segovia, himself a Spanish poet, is brother of Rafael Segovia, instructor in the department of Hispanic Languages and Literatures here at MCC.

At the present Dr. Rivas is teaching Spanish and Ancient History of the Western world. Next quarter he will offer a course in the literature of Spain of the Golden Age.

His plans for the future are to remain teaching here at MCC and, if the opportunity presents itself, to revisit the United States and of course Spain, his native home.

BUSINESS OFFICE MOVED TO ROOM 15

The college business office has been moved from building 6 to building 1, room 15, above the cafeteria, and the student council conference room has moved to room 43-A.

According to Business Manager Juan Hernández, the old business office located between the student supply store and the mimeograph room will be used for a new post office or converted into a co-operative type supply store for faculty and college employees.

Bob Wroe, Chuck Hedin Sell Burros

Well, y'can't win 'em all!

So says Chuck Hedin who, with his partner, MCC alumnus Bob Wroe, entered and emerged a little battered from a quite unusual business venture.

Chuck and Bob, when the latter graduated last June, bought 14 genuine, honest-to-goodness Mexican burros with intentions of transporting them to the U. S. and selling them there. Bob packed them into his trailer, which had to be expanded "after measuring a burro." The animals, alumnus Wroe reports, were watch-pocket size, about three feet long and 10 inches wide.

Two months ago, Bob and his family (wife and two children) and their burros arrived at the Mexico-Texas border.

There the profits they expected to make from burro sales tails-pinned. The animals had to be checked through customs (immigration authorities, as Chuck facetiously puts it) at a cost of about 30 American dollars a head.

And, to add discomfiture of mind to discomfiture of pocket-book, the Wroes and their animal companions had to wait eight days, sweating under the hot Texas sun, while blood samples of the donkeys were taken and sent to the district sanitation headquarters for analysis.

No market for the long-eared "tourists" was found until the Wroe entourage crossed the Mississippi, although "they aroused a lot of interest." But by the time the travelers pulled into the nation's capital on the shady banks of the Potomac, only four were left.

The remaining burros were accommodated by the Anandale (a Washington suburb) Volunteer Fire Department, which plans to sell them for the exhausted ex-MCCer.

Scholarship Awarded

Richard Delgado of Mexico City was awarded one of the scholarships which MCC presents annually to graduates of the American High School. The scholarship includes full tuition for three quarters.

Inquiring Reporter

Students Find Life Interesting

By Martin Buchalter
Sketches by Luella Ramsay

The job of an inquiring reporter is to dig up all sorts of interesting little tidbits to titillate the interest of you, the readers. Here's hoping the following will do just that.

Talk about embarrassing moments, **Charlie Sherrell**, returning to MCC for his second year, was bringing some clothes from the states to a co-ed friend of his who hails from his hometown. Everything went swell until **Charlie** ran up against customs. The agent grabbed a batch of his masculine garments and suddenly some frilly female *ropa* came tumbling out. It was a big laugh for all concerned except **Charlie**.

Jack Palguta was visiting some of the local nightspots with a group of friends who have lived in Mexico for some time. **Palguta**, who harblars like a French cow, got separated from his buddies and, after a fruitless search for them, jumped into a cab to go home. His Spanish was so bad, unfortunately, that he couldn't make the driver understand where he wanted to go. After many cabs and more frustrated attempts, he gave up and began aimlessly walking through the streets... and who should he bump into but the same friends he'd gotten separated from hours before? What's that cliché about it being a small world?

Those who attend summer school usually find the break between quarters a restoration to body and soul. Not so with **Paul Lerner**, Davey Crocket for the Explorers Club, who decided to journey down to Cuauhtemoc, Guatemala.

From there he eagerly searched for the road to Hoehuetenango. As roads have the habit of doing, it ended abruptly outside the city limits of Cuauhtemoc. Striding up to an Indian passerby, Lerner gave him the third-degree as to the existence of another road. The outcome proved one thing. If Lerner wanted to reach Hoehuetenango, he would have to walk. He reached Hoehuetenango 14 hours and 53 kilometers later, a pie.

Tom Lea's The Brave Bulls, which 'most everyone's familiar with, describes the skill of twirling the cape, handling the sword and flipping, with deft movements, the flimsy little *muleta*. The brave bulls demand brave men, but lately the accent is beginning to shift slightly. It seems that the public is beginning to take quite an interest in a relatively new phenomenon called **Torera**.

Two MCC co-eds, **Joyce Steinecke**, a graduate of North Western in Florida, and **Joanne Schreggenburger**, of Sacred Heart College in Houston, Texas, take daily lessons from *novilleros* in Chapultepec Park.

Joe Bornnell, an old timer who had a pretty harrowing experience when he first arrived, tells it this way. He was sunning himself on the beach at Tampico with a little Mexican *muchacha* friend of his when he decided to go for a long swim. He was about a hundred yards from shore when he saw the girl waving her arms and yelling something that sounded like "tiburones." Assuming that that it was just a friendly greet-

ing, **Joe** pushed on even further from shore and suddenly noticed a fin cutting through the water much too close to be anything but terrifying. "Man," said **Joe**. "I swam, crawled and sprinted for shore, I must've broken all kinds of records. Not only that, he added, "but I've never forgotten that word and I never will." Needless to say, "tiburones" is Spanish for "sharks."

It looks like the long arm of the law has finally caught up with **Milton Dunn**. In a letter just received from his folks in Miami they notified him that, because he ignored a parking ticket received last July, a warrant is now out for his arrest.

Mrs. Ellen Hedin whose first acquaintance with Mexico occurred two-and-a-half years ago prior to her marriage, tells of an interesting little *faux-pas* she committed at that time. It seems that she was dining with a Mexican friend in a large downtown restaurant where some American tourists were carrying on in an obnoxiously boisterous fashion. Ellen, feeling a bit chastened by her countrymen's behavior, whispered to her escort, "estoy embarazada," whereupon the young man paled considerably and promptly escorted her home. It wasn't until the next day that Ellen discovered her misuse of a Spanish colloquialism.

When queried as to whether anything exciting had happened to her lately, **Maureen McCray**, a newcomer to the campus archeryed an eyebrow incredulously. "Are you kidding?" sputtered the tall, well-put-together strawberry blond. "So far, I've been lost twice, both times in... shall we say... the rougher parts of town, and only a week ago I fell out of a rowboat on the lake in Chapultepec Park. As if that wasn't bad enough, that same day, while walking through the zoo, a big parrot swooped down and pecked me on the ear."

Aubrey Roumo, who returned to the states last September after a two-year stay in Lindero México, says that he had to go through a sort of re-orientation period. Such things as re-adapting himself to U. S. prices and getting used to the feel of those tiny nickels and dimes were among some of his worries. Even the new makes of cars seemed strange to him, and "driving a '56 Thunderbird down Hollywood Blvd., compared to the Limbo-like traffic along the Reforma was like winning the million peso lottery."

Eleven Students Rotary Guests

Last week eleven foreign students from the MCC student body were guests at a Tacubaya Rotary Club meeting. They were: Isa Zapp from Germany; Dirk Van Houten from Holland; Tor Eigeland from Norway; Eduardo Umpierre from Puerto Rico; Carlos Alberto Vergara from Colombia; Joseph Paul Bertrand from Canada; Tamara Nicholas de Grandmaison from Canada; Nobuko Kimura from Japan; Robert Yvon from Canada; Marie Louise Demontferrier from France; Ray F. Biggs from the USA; and Berndt Wistedt from Sweden.



Alumni Notes

Frank Pérez, B. A. '50, is currently assistant manager of a pharmaceutical subsidiary firm in Santiago, Chile.

James G. LaMarre, Jr., '51, is presently a representative for Montgomery-Ward & Co. in Chicago. He is the father of Leslie Anne, 3, and James Charles III, nearly one year old.

David Lanser, '55, is a bookkeeper and sales manager for an auto parts corporation in Elkhorn, Wisconsin.

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Poet Discovered in Registrar's Office

By Dale Young

It would seem that after a general, routine day at the office, listening to and advising student veterans, one would be content to go home and relax.

That is exactly what Josephine Garza, Assistant Registrar in charge of veteran's affairs, thinks, but her idea of relaxation is not just sitting down to read the newspaper; she writes poetry!

Miss Garza says she has been interested in writing since her years in the American High School. During that time she received her first prize for writing a short story.

Upon finishing high school she entered MCC which she attended one quarter.

While at MCC the young business major was given a scholarship to attend East Texas State Teachers College by the Good Neighbor Committee of Texas.

"My interest in writing was given new incentive by my English teachers at East Texas State," she explains.

Not only did Miss Garza reveal ability for writing poetry, but she also was recognized as a very competent speaker. After her first

speech to a group of businessmen in Austin, Miss Garza was chosen to make a tour of the 48 states to give speeches on aspects of international relations.

Back from her tour and working hard in college once more, Miss Garza produced her first really successful work, which was published in the *Atlantic Monthly* in 1950. In her modest manner Miss Garza says: "I didn't dare send any of my poems in to be published because I was not writing for that purpose." Due to her lack of courage, her English teacher sent one of her poems to the *Atlantic*. "What a surprise it was when I got the little slip from the magazine stating that they wanted to buy my poem entitled 'Of Love,'" she claims.

Even though she says her writing was strictly for her own enjoyment, her works continued to prove professional enough to merit publishing.

The second poem was published that same year in the *Saturday Evening Post*, and was entitled "My Work in the Library." Various other of poems have appeared in smaller magazines from time to time.

In 1953, Miss Garza received her BBA from the Texas school and returned to her native Mexico and to MCC, where she has been employed for the past three years.

Miss Garza has just completed the writing of an essay called "An Easter Vision." When asked if she planned to submit it for publication she replied, "No, my work is here at the VA desk and writing poetry is just a hobby, so I think I'll just keep it."



READING POETRY instead of writing it, Josephine Garza relaxes on the MCC terrace. The Assistant Registrar in charge of Veteran's Affairs has had her poems published in the "Saturday Evening Post," "Atlantic Monthly," and numerous smaller magazines.

Al Wilson Photo

VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM

By Al Wilson

I was stealing a few precious moments from my studies the other day in the cafeteria, savoring the added goodness of the new sixty-centavo coffee, when I noticed this fellow sitting alone at a nearby table. He looked as though he had missed freshman orientation and was now paying for it.

He first caught my attention when a sunbeam, reflecting off his gleaming face nearly blinded my good eye. When my sight returned I noticed his argyle tie, a spectacular combination of fuchsia, chartreuse and orange. "A rare species, worthy of further investigation," I told myself, and making myself socially presentable with a swift cuff swipe in the vicinity of my jaw, I sidled over to his table, and tactfully said, "Hiya lad." I plopped myself down in a chair. "What's your name, fellow sufferer?" I queried, thinking this remark ought to break the ice.

"Hercules Pingree," he answered with some enthusiasm. "Friends call me Herc."

"Herc," I said with conviction, "I want you to know I've come over here as your friend. Boy, you look like the last rose of summer. What's the problem?"

"Well, I guess I can tell you." He began loosening up. "Maybe you can help."

"Tell me all, friend. I've been around these parts."

"It's my landlady," he blurted, a quiver on his lower lip.

"What's the matter? She beat you?"

"Oh, no. It's worse than that. She keeps feeding me," he said.

"Herc," I shot back, "consider yourself one of the fortunate. Why do you think there are so many grizzly growths on chin and cheek in these parts?"

"Why?"

"To hide those emaciated jowls," I retorted.

"But you don't understand," he said. "She feeds me all the time."

"I still say that's no problem."

"But I'm not hungry all the time. Sometimes I just want to use the shower, or call on the telephone, or get a clean pillow case for the bed, or find out where the Prado Theater is, or..."

"Whoa, Herc," I interrupted. "You lost me. What's all this got to do with eating?"

"I mean that everytime I ask her a question about anything she brings me something to eat—usually enchiladas. She must think I eat like a horse."

"Or else one of my friends lived there before you," I mused. "But tell me, Herc. You mean to say you and she can't understand each other?"

"I guess not. The housing office said English was spoken there, but I think they meant by the boarder!"

"What are you going to do? Can't you use sign language?"

"It doesn't work. I tried making up a fancy sign once when I wanted to ask her if she had mothballs for my clothes bag," he said.

"And she brought more enchiladas?"

"More enchiladas. And they're really not my favorite dish. In fact, I can't force myself to eat them."

"And if you refused?" I queried again.

"I don't dare," he answered. "I'm afraid she might be offended and ask me to leave."

"So what happens to the enchiladas?"

"I put them inside my suitcase," Herc groaned. "I've already filled one and have another half full. Of course, they're pretty cold by now."

"Herc, old buddy," I sympathized. "Take heart. She's bound to run out of tortillas one of these days. Then your enchilada escapade will be solved."

"I think she already has," he retorted glumly. "Yesterday I asked her for a clean washcloth. She brought me a plate of beans."

Miller Has Sharp Job

Jack Miller, B. A. '55, is currently employed by the Gillette Safety Razor Company, working in the Chicago area.

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Democrats Outline Sound Program

(Continued from page 3)

with these bases can we keep up our defense line.) (5) The Soviets have forged trade and friendship pacts with India, Burma, Afghanistan, Egypt, Yemen, Syria, and Pakistan; (6) Yugoslavia's leaders have gone back behind the Iron Curtain and promised not to split with the Kremlin again. These, and many other points, give evidence to the tremendous loss of ground the United States has suffered in the Cold War against Communism.

Clearly, the United States needs friendly ties with nations to bolster its trade, to buy strategic materials, keep military bases in those countries for defense measures, and to build a collective strength unit against aggression. Mr. Dulles, however, has found it necessary to antagonize nations, even those who have long been our closest allies. On June 9, he declared that neutralism was "immoral," thus offending neutral countries with a total population of 600 million, countries that recall that the U. S. was "neutral" in world affairs during the first 130 years of its history.

He threatened an "agonizing reappraisal" to the French if they did not ratify the European Defense Community in 1953, antagonizing them.

One aspect of the Eisenhower foreign policy that has lost respect for us and that has kept our allies confused, is the numerous reversals and back-downs on important issues. A few of these are: (1) the face "unleashing" of Chiang Kai-shek, dramatically announced in February, 1953, followed by Chiang's re-leashing in '54; (2) threats of U. S. intervention in Indo-China, followed by U. S. acquiescence in the loss of North Vietnam to the Reds; (3) the "we-won't-give-an-inch" statements on the Formosan straits crisis in '55 in sharp contrast to the U. S. insistence that Chiang abandon the Tachen Islands to the Reds.

These reversals and contradictions have given the world the impression that there is no firm U. S. leadership or policy for them to follow. As an example of Administration contradictions, Mr. Eisenhower said we cannot afford to lose Indo-China (4/8/54), but Dulles said we can afford to lose it (5/11/54). Nixon said we would send troops to Indo-China (4/16/54), but Dulles

Saturday Classes Extend Vacation

"Hooray! Ten days vacation!"

"No... really? Why?"

"Because the Día de la Revolución and Thanksgiving fall during the same week in November. That means we'll have vacation from November 19 to the 23rd... Wow!"

"That's wonderful, but won't we have to make up the Monday and Tuesday classes of that week that aren't actually connected with either of the holidays?"

"Sure. But we'll only have to go for two Saturdays on December 1 and December 8. Of course, on these two Saturdays 100% attendance is demanded and faculty members are asked to repeat outside reading assignments because the Library has offered to release books on reserve over the period of November 16 to November 26 without charge."

"Man! I sure don't mind going Saturdays because those ten days in Acapulco look mighty good!"

said we would not send troops (4/20/54). As the Chicago Daily News puts it, "If you were to add up all the statements made by Eisenhower, Nixon and the Secretary of State, the sum total would be bluff, bluster, backdown and baloney."

This is the picture—you be the judge.

Ramos Is New Advisor

Assistant professor Alfredo Ramos has been appointed acting counselor for the Department of Economics. His office is in room 80-A. All Economics majors are invited to discuss their problems with him.

Parks Is Reporter

Gabe Parks, '49, is a newspaper reporter for the Omaha World-Herald in Omaha, Nebraska. Married, Gabe has three children: Elizabeth 5, George 3 and Shirley 2.

Grad of the Week

Riley Endorses Study In A Foreign Country

By Anne Lane

"I would like to take this occasion to reassert my belief that higher education in a 'foreign' country has a unique plus value, something over-and-above whatever it would have in one's own country," says MCC graduate Frank A. Riley. And he has every reason to care, both as an educator himself, and the father of six.

The good natured Missourian attended MCC from June, 1947 to August, 1948, when he received his M. A. degree in Economics and Sociology.

Riley was awarded his B. S. in biology at St. Louis University in 1938. The following year he spent at the University of Minnesota studying anthropology.

In 1940 he began work as a buyer for the Curtiss-Wright Corporation, staying with the company until he went into the Navy two years later. A lieutenant, he served from 1942 to 1945.

Five years later, in 1950, Riley was called to Washington, D. C., where he spent six months writing a special report to the Congress for the War Claims Commission.

Other than this, Riley has spent the last nine years at St. Mary's University in San Antonio, Texas, where he's an assistant professor of economics. Though Riley never taught sociology as such, he believes the interdepartmental preparation in economics and sociology which he received at MCC has been essentially valuable for teaching the former.

Before and during his stay in Mexico, Riley was prolific in the field of writing, contributing to such magazines as *The Commonwealth*, *The Queen's Work*, *The New Leader*, *America*, *Catholic Digest*, and *Glamour*.

During the last few years, though, he claims that 15 hours of teaching per week plus summer school has cut his own literary efforts to nil. However, last year he donated time for the compiling of the first "National Directory of Facilities For the Aging." The directory has been purchased by a large number of the bigger public libraries of the country and some university libraries.



Frank A. Riley

Last year Riley, who's been listed in "The Catholic Who's Who" for a number of years, took on the post of faculty advisor to the "Diamondback," the St. Mary's yearbook.

In reference to life and study at MCC Riley says, "I believe I received a second bonus in education at Mexico City College because I have come to live and work in the Southwestern part of our country where so much is better appreciated if one has some knowledge of the Spanish language and Latin-American culture."

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During the period of the Aztec dominance in Mexico the hill on which Chapultepec castle now stands was inhabited by Chapulines, and the mound thus became known as Chapultepec, Tepec being the Nahuatl word for hill.

Restaurant Chapultepec

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Paseo de la Reforma 509

At the Diana Statue

THE SCORE BOARD

By Jim Monica

As you've noticed, my old friend and journalism colleague, Pierce Travis, returns to the sports page of the *Collegian* with this issue. Pierce will regularly talk about the boxing scene in Mexico.

There aren't many people more qualified than he to analyze and discuss prize fighting. The ex-sailor (he held a cook's rating) just about cleaned up all opposition in his division while in the U.S.N. He also did some professional fighting after he was given his discharge.

His style will be liked. It's straight and fresh, comes from the shoulder and is flavored with the salt of Brooklyn.

Speaking of Brooklyn, Pierce's home, how can anybody talk of the World Series without joining the "Gee Whizz" school of reporting? Don Larsen's perfect game was something to behold. So was the record-setting tenth home run by Duke Snider. The Duke of Flatbush has hit more homeruns than any other player in any of the classics.

Hate to grate on the nerves of my friends from the land of Great Lakes and sky blue waters, but both Larsen and Snider are California lads.

The work of Larsen and Snider was all to the good, but it was no more spectacular than the performance turned in the other night by Wesley Lloyd Lane, the pride of Santa Monica, California.

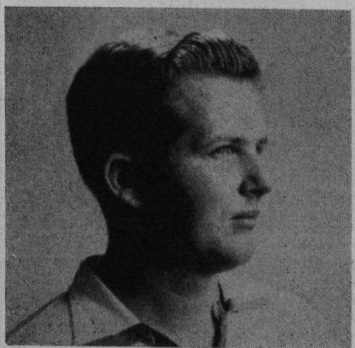
Until Wes' fine evening in which he rolled a 544 series including a 227 game, his team, the Californians, were firmly entrenched in the cellar. Thanks to his banner series, the highest in our time, the entire team has taken a new lease on life.

Jack Perrin Displays Natural Athletic Form

Versatile sportsmen as a rule, come few and far between. Seldom in MCC's history has a person been both active and triumphant in all sports.

Jack Perrin is one outstanding exception to this fact. He has played every popular sport in addition to a few little known activities.

In high school Jack chalked up victories in baseball, track, archery, high diving and still found time to tackle the old gridiron. He worked the grueling, stamina demanding, three mile cross



Jack Perrin

country jog, down to a scant 18 minute 10 seconds, a record seldom equalled in high school competition.

Jack's highest achievements result from his varied sporting abilities. At the age of nineteen he earned the rank of master sergeant as a direct result of his leadership in the Korean War.

Before going to Korea he had prepared himself by attending the Army's toughest combat school, the Leadership School or commonly called NCO school. Only fifty percent of the candidates for this school manage to graduate. Marksmanship, swamp and jungle survival, and obstacle courses placed in remote sections of

The 544 series may not seem exactly fantastic, but to those who have tried to master the bumpy conditions at Boliches Casablanca, the feat becomes quickly remarkable. Those alleys can sometimes be impossible.

As Wes, in his finest hour, moved toward his pacesetter marks, there were moments of palm-wetting tension, especially when the first roll of a frame left one pin standing, gleaming on the distant platform, defiant as a radioactive isotope. Each time, however, Lane would sweep the alley clean of the rebellious pin.

When everything had quieted down, a man felt mighty humble in the presence of the master. It's a good thing I had my heart pills with me.

Seems that Fred Laureman has a complaint. He doesn't like the publicity that his beloved city of St. Paul received on this page during the last issue.

Talking of a softball team called the "New Bar," which at the World's Softball Tournament was the first to be eliminated, the outraged Lauerman said: "There is no 'New Bar' or I'd know about it. What actually happened was that a group of Sacramentans, under the direction of the *Collegian* sports editor, got a bunch of Skid Row delinquents together and formed a 'team.' I reiterate: I know every bar in St. Paul, my native city and there isn't a 'New Bar' there."

How about that, Ward Sinclair?

Among the new students this fall is Bill Church from San Antonio, Texas. Bill has announced his intentions of becoming a golf pro and is now serving his six-month waiting period en route to becoming a Professional Golfers Association member.

the country are only a few of the obstacles encountered. He proved his marksmanship by winning numerous awards which carried him through company, battalion, regiment competitions and into the demanding First Army finals where his team placed third.

After leaving Korea, Jack was chief instructor for bayonet and knife wielding. His arms still bear faint marks where over ambitious students decided to ignore training rules for safety.

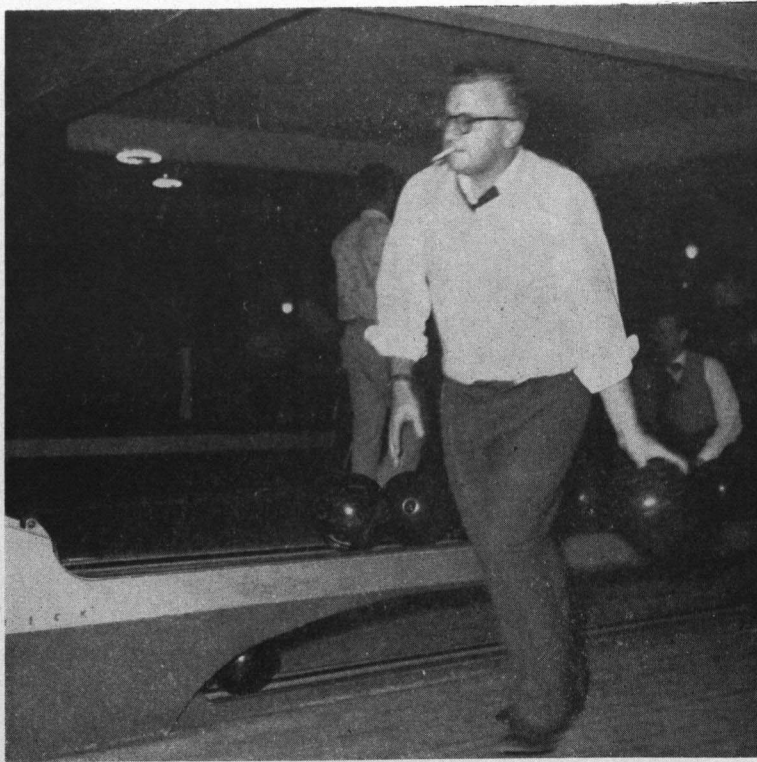
Here at MCC Jack's record has been equally impressive. Last year he captained the great bowling team, the "No Names." For three quarters, his team placed third and chalked up a high average. This year his team expects to use his hard earned experience to bring it to first place. Other sports here will also profit from his experience. Jack is this year's most promising outfielder in softball.

Fight Slugfest

In an unscheduled slugfest recently at Pierce Travis' Gym, Sailor Joe Bonnell, an exponent of the so-called "double whammy" slashed away at Killer Don McFarland with the grinning Irishman retaliating in his own special way: beautiful combinations to the left knee.

The bout was called a draw when both fighters retired to the water cooler.

The two "main events," along with José Diaz, Bill Chapal, Dick Moore, and Bob Heiser are among the regular visitors to the Travis establishment. First-class training equipment and instruction is the lure.



TERROR OF THE ALLEYS, Luke Judd, battling king-pinner of the Faculty bowling team, goes into his pin devastating motion at the Boliches Casablanca. Judd has avowed that his revamped Faculty squad will "go all the way to a pennant" and that he personally will finish the season with an armload of trophies.

Al Wilson Photo

In This Corner

Rockin' With The Rock

By Pierce Travis

I have had, in a few sparring sessions at Stillman's Gym, the dubious honor of staring over my gloves at one "Rocky" Graziano, former middleweight champion of the world. Therefore, it was with more than passing interest that I read his biography, *Somebody Up There Likes Me*. While I greatly enjoyed the book, there are few asides that I would like to make.

First, the good "Rock" mentions that he knew he'd become respectable when his home was raided and his wardrobe of suits stolen. What the slugger-turned-actor failed to add was that the entire wardrobe was found—intact—in a nearby vacant lot. The suits were so loud and so zooty that the crooks were afraid to peddle or wear them.

Also "Rocky" mentions Terry Young's getting sent to the "Pen." I was in Stillman's the day Terry, just out, came back to train. He and a New Jersey ex-con, Claude Hammond, had a real "set-to" in the ring. Claude, thinking he'd get in a little French-style fighting, aimed a few well directed boots at Young's already flattened nose with Terry retaliating by some fancy Graeco-Roman wrestling. Both boys were clawing at their gloves and voicing some pretty strong language. Owner Lou Stillman, I regret to say, didn't think too much of the added main event, although the Saturday crowd of watchers thought it well worth the fifty cents admission.

Then, lastly, the "Rock" mentions his television waltz with "Chuck" Davey. To quote an oft-used phrase of my ex-manager, "His training consisted of a cold shower and a rubdown."

While I don't begrudge Graziano's picking himself up a payday, I do hold the unswerving opinion that the Michigan State College southpaw couldn't have laced the gloves on Rocky Graziano in his heyday.

There is a story circulated about Graziano in his prime, to the effect that a manager, without his boxer knowing it, had booked a fight with "Rocky." The manager was extolling the attractive feature of a full gate when the boxer, looking the manager square in the eye, said, "Well, if you know anybody that wants a good seat, I'll give them mine free."

* * *

It seems to be the consensus among various managers of note that the prizefighter of today is little more than a sacrificial offering to thousands of the unseen television audience. They claim that, because of the tremendous demand for colorful television material, a pug, knowing only the rudiments of boxing, ends up fighting the main-go on your local blue ribbon screen when, in reality, he couldn't lick half the kids in the third grade.

While it can be conceded that some inept specimens such as the fancy "Chuck" Davey and the durable "Hurricane" Jackson have been skyrocketed to the top by snowballing publicity, I can cite numerous incidents of built-up fighters in the past whose primary attributes have been a gullible public.

Topping the list, of course, would be the Italian, Primo Carnera. The poor giant had so many people working on his buildup that his take home purses were sliced as thin as a 25 cent package of assorted cold cuts. All in all, I'm of the opinion that the modern crop of prizefighters would stand up well against their daddies and grand-daddies.

It is such a fighter as Primo Carnera that after a number of quick "tank-job" knockout victories, the fix was off and the hapless pugilist was carried to his dressing room. On recovery, he glared at his manager with a baleful eye. "What's the matter?" said the manager, "You were winning till he snuck that right hand across."

"Yeah," said the not-too-bright fighter, "but you didn't tell me he was going to hit back!"

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Cinco Equis Blast Californians 4-0

By Jim Monica

As far as the Californians (sometimes known as the Niños Perdidos) are concerned, the second night of the red-hot Intramural Bowling war was without joy. On "Black Thursday," the Men From the West were beaten four times by the Cinco Equis. With a record of 0-8, the losers took undisputed command of the cellar while the winners took first.

Unless the Californians begin tearing some pins apart, they may tie the old record of eleven straight setbacks without a win set by the Limpiabotas last winter.

Dick Mold, Bob Stout and Wes Lane all had bad nights. But the boys are tough and undismayed, they are game, and they are better than the record looks. Lane, especially, has enormous potential.

The MCC Intramural Bowling League entered the third week with the Tramps in first place as a result of a 4-0 shutout of the Piratas. But the big news was the sensational performance of Wes Lane. The ace curve thrower posted a 544 series and a 227 game, both high for the season as his Californians trounced the Alli Khatz, 3-1.

Other results: Limpiabotas 3, EPFC 1; Chicagoans 3, Cinco Equis 1; Cinco Diablos 3, Faculty 1.

While the cellar kings were spending much of their time missing the strike zone, the Chicagoans roared back with surprising strength to beat the Alli Khatz, 4-0. For reasons which must remain forever confidential, the Alli Khatz were not at their very best. In fact they were lousy. Yet it will not always be thus; they have the guns in Bernie Popper, Dick Moore and Ed Tamas to make a shambles of the league.

The Tramps lowered their team average from 725 to 712 in losing to the Limpiabotas, 3-1. The Limpiabotas, who have a crack crew in Jorge Short, Tito Sinclair, G. I. Cooper, Barbarosa Noel and China Smith, scored a spectacular victory.

The Faculty also displayed unseasonal energy by gaining a draw with the hound dogs of the Elv Pelvis Fan Club. Merle Wacht taught the "old pros" a few tricks about how to raise the average.

Snake Siemianowski, the noblest hound of them all, worked hard to keep the EPFC in the game. He was given noble assistance from Sailor Vance and Arturo Kruse.

Rounding out the night was a heated brawl between the Piratas and Cinco Diablos. George Moriarty, Don Brennan and Red-Eye Eckman unloaded some fancy strike balls. Result was a 2-2 draw.

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