

MEXICO CITY *Collegian*

"The American College South Of The Border"

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Thursday, December 13, 1956



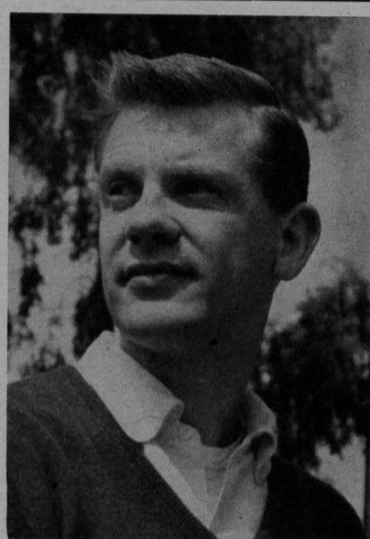
Janan Vaughn



Joe Hagerty



Robert Barnett



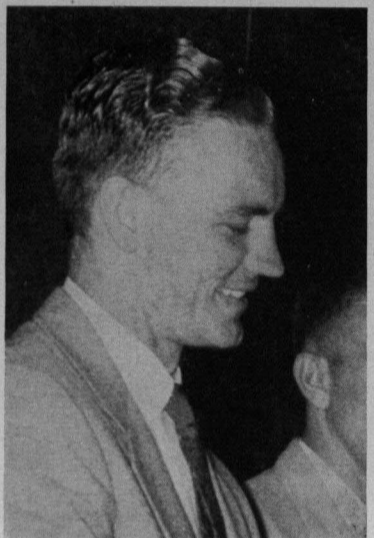
Bruce Piner



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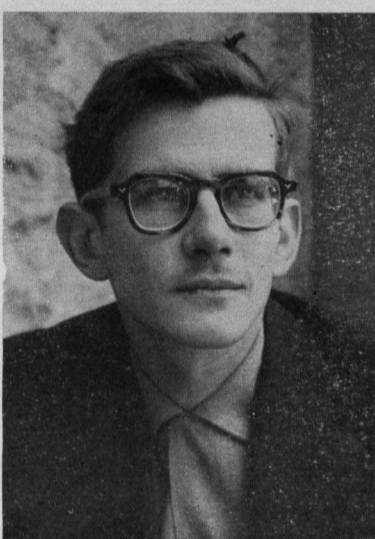
Robert Brockington



Helen Vourvoulis



Sean Kelly



Curtis Caldwell

Marilú Pease Photos

Eleven Chosen for 'Who's Who' Honor

By Bob Stout

Eleven Mexico City College students have been selected for the 1956-57 edition of *Who's Who in American College and Universities*. Bob Barnett, Don Brockington, Curtis Caldwell, Joe Hagerty, Sean Kelly, George Koenning, Jeanne Larson, Bruce Piner, Janan Vaughn, Helen Vourvoulis, and Charles White were selected for this outstanding

honor on the basis of excellence and sincerity in scholarship, leadership and participation in extra-curricular activities, citizenship and service, and promise of future usefulness to business and society.

Selection is limited to juniors, seniors, and graduate students recommended by members of the faculty and approved by the Administrative Council.

Don Brockington, a graduate student from San Francisco, California, has established himself as one of the most promising anthropologists in Mexico. Since arriving on the campus in January 1955 he has served as Assistant Director of the Anthropology Summer Workshop, editor of *Meso-American Notes IV* and *V*, and has co-authored *Reconocimiento del Sur Oeste de Oaxaca*. He will be teaching in the Anthro Department next year. Another of his projects includes the explanation of a 260 day pre-Hispanic Zapotecan calendar.

Studio Stages star Curtis (Bill) Caldwell entered MCC in 1954, after attending Princeton University and William & Mary. A winter term graduate, he was cast in leading roles in *Antigone* and *View From the Bridge*. Bill also handled the job of MC during orientation week, made the Dean's List, was named representative to the Conference on Student Affairs at Texas A & M, helped organize and served as vice-president for the campus Young Republicans Club, and participated in student radio work over station XEL.

Economics major Joe Hagerty of Huron, South Dakota, is president of the Senior Class, ex-corresponding secretary of the student council, ex-vice president of the Newman Club, and manager of the Mexico City Club football team. Hag-

(Continued on page 6)

Daring MCC Motorcyclist Places Third in Exciting Race

By Sandy Johnston

The excited crowd edged closer to the narrow road. They loved to smell the exhaust fumes, see the faces of the drivers, and to give encouragement to their favorite of the 650 cc. motorcycle class participating in the Gran Premio La Marquesa on the Mexico-Toluca highway.

This race was particularly stimulating because there were three Americans and three Mexicans in at the start. One American, number 41, took the lead at the beginning. When, in trying to get a wider lead, number forty-one hit a water hazard and drowned out, the crowd cheered as Gerardo González, number six, passed the gringo.

But number forty-one wasn't finished yet. He kept going up and over and down and around the treacherous scramble course. Although drowning out three times and flipping three times, he still was fighting desperately for the lead.

By now the crowd was cheering madly for number forty-one because of his refusal to quit and for his bravery.

Gerardo González (6) was the first to finish the ten lap course. Bob McKinzie from Corpus Christi, Texas, roared in for second place. But it wasn't until number forty-one finished for third position that the crowd went wild with yelling and applause.

Kenyon (Kip) Quint, MCC student from Waukegan, Illinois, brought his 650 cc. Triumph, number forty-one, to a halt. He sat there, flashing a smile that labeled him the "Smiling Gringo" in the Mexican motorcycle circle, and the people crowded around.

It wasn't until Quint enlisted

in the United States Air Force in 1951 that he became interested in motorcycling.

Quint's first bike was a Harley Davidson of the 650 cc. class. Since then he has had one more Davidson and three English Triumphs.

"Scrambles, hare and hound, and hill climbs," says Quint, "are the only races that I have participated in up to now."

"My nickname, Kip, was given to me in my first race when the bike hit a mound of dirt and it flew up. I seemed to have flown up a little higher," quipped Quint.

In 1954, Quint entered the North West Canadian hill climb in Alberta, Canada. September of 1945 found him finishing third in the Devils Arm Chair in Spokane, Washington.

From only twelve of the sixty-four starters that crossed the finish line, Quint took eighth place in the Paul Bunyon run in Spokane, Washington in 1955.

Presently, the six-footer from Illinois is a member of the Mexican Motorcycle Federation and the Azteca Club. Naturally, his Triumph has taken on a Mexican name, *El Tigre*.

In Guadalajara recently Quint placed third in his first road race. Of the eight that started, one rider was killed, another injured, and the others finished.

However, Quint still says that competition is the safest type of motorcycle riding. He states that cars present a problem to the motorcycle rider and that he averages being run off the road by a car at least once a week.

Maybe a surprising statement to car owners and to pedestrians as well, is that Quint says, it is safer in Mexico for motorcycles

than in the states because Mexican drivers are always on the defensive.

Alumni Meet Held in Texas

MCC was represented at the recent American Alumni Council at College Station, Texas (Texas A & M) by Fred Lauer, head of the MCC Alumni office.

The council, consisting of District IV, is a professional association of alumni executives. One major meeting is held every summer and the regional meetings are held every winter.

Thirty-nine File for Degrees This Quarter

Thirty-nine students are scheduled to be awarded degrees next week. Thirty of the group are candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, one the degree of Bachelor of Fine Arts, and eight the degree of Master of Arts. Also three Certificates of Foreign Trade are being awarded.

Candidates for the B. A. are: Eugene A. Belenchia, Memphis, Tennessee; Walter M. Breining, Jr., Fallbrook, California; Oliver C. Byerly, Jr., St. Louis, Missouri; Ignatius J. Chuprinsky, Jr., Mahanoy City, Pennsylvania; Marjorie M. B. Cobb, Frankfort, Kentucky; Oscar A. Colon Uribe, Chicago, Illinois; Eloy J. Eckman, Burbank, California; Thomas K. Essex, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; Joseph R. M. Garant, Seymour, Connecticut.

James A. Graves, Jr., Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts; Bernard H. Hamel, Tupper Lake, New York; Charles H. Hedin, Vancouver, Washington; Ciro Hernandez, Alice, Texas; Arthur H. Kruse,

Jr., Lake Forest, Illinois; Jeanne J. Larson, Chile; Delbert T. Lee, Linesville, Pennsylvania; Harry J. Leeman, Sioux City, Iowa; Richard O. Moore, St. Louis, Missouri; Earl Page, Jr., Neenah, Wisconsin; Vava O. Sandy, Des Moines, Iowa; James R. Sexton, Jr., Spring Valley, California; Cliff C. Sheridan, Long Beach, California; Elizabeth A. Sheridan, Mexico, D. F.

Nathan L. Sherman, Bakerfield, California; Michael O. Siemanowski, Chicago, Illinois; Don H. Splawn, Memphis, Tennessee; Allen M. Storch, Miami, Florida; Sara J. Van Natta, Mexico, D. F.; Roy F. Williams, El Segundo, California; Eugene C. Young, Randleman, North Carolina.

The student receiving the B. F. A. is Bernabé González Chapa, from Nuevo Laredo, Tamaulipas, Mexico.

Students expecting the M. A. degree are: Robert C. Abblitt,

(Continued on page 3)



WITH THE BACK WHEEL flying off the track, MCC's Kip Quint, number forty-one, takes third position in the La Marquesa race near the Mexico-Toluca highway.

And So We Wait

Sitting in the cafeteria the other day, I was stunned at a Christmas card suggestion made by a student. It was to be a picture of a dissipated Santa Clause spouting a few choice words of profanity. A few others at the table laughed at this suggestion. Doubtless to say, others will laugh when they read this.

Nevertheless, the originality of Christmas was no laughing matter. To those who were under Roman suppression at the time, the coming of a Savior was eagerly awaited behind closed doors and shuttered windows.

Regardless of one's religion, it must be realized that Christ was great enough to give the masses a meaning and faith in life in order to go on living under the terrible suppression.

This year, Christmas is occurring at a troubled time when a World War III is just around the corner and world destruction by a mighty atomic weapon is not improbable.

For many fathers, sons, mothers, and lovers, this Christmas will hold the same frustration as that same night two thousand years ago. Each morning and night will show tense hands opening the newspaper and Christmas day will be a day of hope and faith for many.

S. J.

Change Constitution!

Certain factors that have been brought to light within recent months indicate that there is a need to re-vamp the student council constitution. A survey of the membership on student council during the summer showed that only four members had been elected; the remainder were appointed. Members that had been elected to hold office in January had dropped out of school or graduated along the line. This shows a lack of true representation on the student council and the need for more frequent elections. Such elections should be held at least twice a year to insure against this weakness as well as to allow more student participation on student council.

Another point that needs consideration is the composition of the student council membership. At present the three elected class officers, along with a representative from each club on campus, make up the student council. This means that there is a dual duty for each class member. More class meetings as well as class functions would probably be conducted if class officers did not have this extra duty.

For this reason the student council membership should be composed along the following lines. Direct election of the student council president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer by the student body. There should be one representative from each class and one representative from each club on campus. In addition there should be four representatives elected at large from the student body.

The recent election also showed that there is a need for a permanent election committee to handle student elections. Last minute preparation meant that some students' names did not properly appear on class election lists. This meant voters had to go to one or two different offices to determine their class standing and voting eligibility. Also there was some confusion as to who was to handle the elections.

The installation of the above should add to more effective student participation in student council and class affairs.

R. A.

We Are To Blame

It's an old cliché that used to be bantered among the Wyoming farm people come election time: "If y'don't vote, y'ain't got a right t'complain."

It's sage wisdom, and it can be made to apply to more than elections.

Last month, plans were made to stage an MCC Variety Show. Milt Bernstein scheduled rehearsals, pleaded for more acts, asked the student council and Collegian for support, and otherwise did everything in his power to make the show a success.

But few people showed up—too few to go through with the plans for performance. The entire idea had to be scrapped.

At the start of the quarter, MCC scheduled the Loma Hermosa ball park, one of the finest in Mexico, for every Saturday morning to allow students to participate in intra-mural softball. Only two teams were formed; by mid-season only one of those was making an appearance. Persons in charge of equipment didn't bother to come out. Saturday morning softball was a complete flop.

Numerous complaints have been heard about these two failures—complaints, which for the most part, are invalid. "No school spirit," someone says. "A school this size should be able to support activities," complains someone else. "The Student Council should sponsor school events," wails a third.

Every event has to have a leader, but the Indians, not the Chiefs, are the difference between success and failure.

R. J. S.

Relief in Sight

That familiar but true line about getting stuck behind a slowmoving Toluca bus will no longer be an acceptable excuse for MCCers missing their first class. Drivers who have previously clutched their steering wheels tighter and offered up a prayer to Quetzalcóatl before that last grueling trek "up the mountain," can rest assured that in the near future driving, as well as parking, will be safer and easier.

Mexican government officials are planning to follow one of three ideas. They will either widen the highway in front of MCC or build a new highway through Santa Fe or Vista Hermosa. Negotiations are also under way to obtain twenty meters of land across the highway from the College, which will be offered free to students for parking.

The proverbially "mild" Mexican weather may be taking a turn for the worse, but the equally proverbial "wild" highway conditions, are definitely taking a turn for the better!

A. L.



NUESTRA SEÑORA DE GUADALUPE

According to the legend, the Virgin of Guadalupe, Mexico's dark-skinned patron saint, appeared on several occasions to the Indian Juan Diego. The last time was on December 12, 1533.

This date is one of Mexico's big religious holidays, and the scene of the greatest celebration is at the Basilica de Guadalupe, north of Mexico City. Starting sometimes several days in advance, pilgrims from all over the country arrive by the thousands. An on the 12th, the Plaza de las Américas, in front of the Basilica, is thronged with Indian dancers, musicians and pilgrims, while the surrounding streets are lined with booths selling foods and soft drinks and souvenirs of all kinds.

By Marilú Pease

Former Student's Book Applauded by Robins

Why Delmar Jackson's technically excellent novel of violence THE CUT OF THE AX (Harcourt, Brace, 1953) was not brought to our attention earlier is one of those awkward slips of Fate so meaningful to Thomas Hardy. At any rate, THE CUT OF THE AX is now in the College Library and is well worth the study of Creative Writing students for Mr. Jackson's interesting stylistic presentation of "internal" dialogue, where the words spoken are not quoted; his precise choice of words; his careful selection of sense impressions; his skillful use of the time element, the flashback, and therefore necessarily the transition.

Mr. Jackson was a student in the Writing Center the Summer of 1951, and the first chapter of the novel seems unchanged from the work as we remember it. Perhaps we remember it the better because our criticism now would be the same as in 1951; the chapter is so believable and the verisimilitude so excellent that the reader immediately identifies with the characters and the scene; but the violence is so sickening that the reader identifies against his wishes: one wonders if Mr. Jackson can rise to anything more dramatic in the later chapters; one wonders if the reader would want, or could stand, to read farther.

This reader read to the end of the 315 pages in two sittings. Enough of the characters—particularly the protagonist Paul Carr, Doc Blake, Morales, and for this reviewer Homer Fry—interest us; the plot, including the flashbacks, moves rapidly; the suspense is expertly handled; and the physical brutality which so sickens one during Morales' beating is not repeated. A second disgusting beating is only suggested, the crime *passional* is presented adequately inoffensively, and the additional slaps, fisticuffs, and shootings are the type of violence to which the movies have pretty well hardened us.

As seems to be necessary in the contemporary salable novel, sex has to rear its pretty/ugly head

every few chapters, with the adult reader wondering why examples of this normal animalistic urge should need repetition as though they were some sort of grammar lesson on the copulative verb. However, Mr. Jackson uses such passages very effectively, basically for characterization and plot development.

Violence has been emphasized because this is a novel of violence. It is the story of a town gone bloodthirstily mad over the rape and murder of a newly respectable prostitute, a town determined to have an eye for an eye, no matter whose the first eye or whose the second. But the novel is more than this. One wonders if it did not start out thematically as propaganda against such violence as can be practiced by little people in positions of authority. Certainly the earlier part of the book (until plot-progress takes over) suggests this, as do the concluding words of the somewhat philosophical Dr. Blake, who, when Paul Carr says of the many guilty persons in the town, "damn them all," replies: "No, no... not with malice. The guilt I speak of is not only that of depriving a particular man of his particular life, it's having lived in such a way that injustice exists at all, in such a way as to foster the possibility. Certainly the legal responsibility for this has been shirked, obscured, but there's a moral responsibility that has been as surely and as shamefully neglected. And malice is circular at the heart of it all. This is not just a blemish on the face of justice to be erased, painlessly removed, it wounds like the cut of an ax: once the blade bites in, the mark is eternal, the scar remains, visible or not. It's patience and care and understanding that heals, not another cut of the ax... some people whistle in the dark; I talk. One day we'll stop reproducing the darkness, and that will do away with both."

Mr. Jackson brings his novel to a satisfactory, if not a happy, ending, just inconclusive enough to allow the reader to continue thinking. One is disturbed that

From The President's Desk

Another quarter is drawing to its close. Some undergraduates will receive their degrees and a few graduate students will make it across the finish line to their coveted master's "títulos." There will be examinations and vacations and then the winter quarter will be on us again. The Christmas season always gives a special flavor to the fall quarter; and those of you who are new to Mexico and who will pass the holidays here will see for the first time the famous *posadas* that lend such charm and color and movement to the Mexican celebration of the coming of Christ.



For several years I have followed the custom of asking all MCC people to make an effort to think about the deeper meaning of Christmas and our celebration of it. I have an idea that most of us at this college tend to look askance at the over-commercialization of the great feast; at the blatancy and frivolity that too often passes for "Christmas cheer" in our time. It is true that Christmas is a time for rejoicing, a time for homecoming and feasting and modest gift-giving. What it is not and should not be is a time for senseless revelry, for fevered (often useless) "giving," for the mechanical sending of cards and the mouthing of greetings which do not come from our hearts and which we do not truly mean.

If one believes that Christ came to save the world then Christmas is a great and holy day indeed. If he does not believe in such a tradition he can at least respect the feelings of those who do. It has often been said that the world would be a wonderful place if the Christmas spirit could be made to last 365 days a year. If this is too much to ask of us perhaps we could at least make an effort to carry a very small portion of the spirit in our hearts through the year that lies ahead. Surely we can try to improve ourselves, work to the best of our abilities, be thoughtful of the rights of others. On behalf of the Administrative Council I wish a holy and happy Christmas and a blessed new year to all—faculty, students, employees, alumni and friends everywhere. In the words of Tiny Tim; "May God bless us every one."

such characters exist and that, in their pettiness, they may represent any of us; but one finds himself considering, not too hopefully perhaps, the possibilities of a growth of understanding and sympathy that might transform all of us into beings more honestly called human.

Ted Robins

Many times in the years since Christ was born in Bethlehem the Holy Land has been the scene of conflict and war, invasion and death. Both the Old and New Testaments, apart from secular histories, tell us of bloody battles fought in a part of the world where Christian, Jew and Mohammedan meet, ordinarily at prayer or for business, now in war or in the face of threats of war. It is hard to believe that only eleven years have passed since the end of World War Two; and here we are now, faced with the possibility of a war that truly could be "the war to end wars."

All of us know now that we have the power to destroy ourselves. How, then, can matters be settled in the explosive Near East? No one seems to know. I should like to venture the guess, however, that not even Russia is anxious to push things to the point where atomic weapons and, perhaps, the H bomb itself will be used. It seems that we may "go backwards" a bit and fight for quite a while with "old fashioned" guns and tanks and rifles. Serious-minded people know that such fighting, with its marching and countermarching, is literally playing at war! We are always under the shadow of the bomb that can end it all. Maybe, even, the end of warfare is in sight at last. Let us pray that it is so because war as we have known it from the dawn of human history is obsolete, out of date, old hat. Even in limited warfare today no one can win. Perhaps by the new year the nations will have come to their senses and a way will have been found out of the dilemma which confronts us now. It would be the best gift that could come with the Christmas season.

* * *

The Hungarian story is sad, blood-curdling, apparently hopeless. Some issues back I wrote about Poland's deathless spirit. The Hungarians, too, are a proud and noble people. They have chosen the right road and we are sure now that the ghastly Russian Moloch can never subdue them now, never win them to the soulless worship of the state become god. It may be long, it may be soon, but Hungary will regain her freedom. So, too, will Russia. Meanwhile, remember the valiant Hungarians while you are celebrating this Christmas season.

* * *

I should like to close the year and this column by congratulating all who helped to give *The Collegian* its fifth successive All American rating. It is hard to get to be the champ; it is even harder to stay champ. Let's work so hard at the job that we'll soon be celebrating our sixth straight rating at the top!

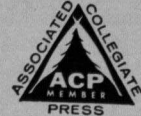
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Student Delegates Sent To Texas Conference

By Tom Henderson

Two student delegates, Frank Kettles and Bill Caldwell, are now representing MCC at the second Student Conference on National Affairs at Texas A & M. The conference began yesterday and will continue through Saturday.

Kettles and Caldwell are seniors who are outstanding scholastically and are considered to have unusual ability in leadership. They were selected from different fields so that the round-table discussions might have the benefit of varied backgrounds.

The purpose of this conference is to conduct a series of informative and serious discussions on "The Role of the United States in World Affairs."

Both Kettles and Caldwell are

1954. Since then he has been outstanding in academic work and extracurricular activities. On one occasion he was chosen for his speaking ability to introduce a well known political speaker on campus.

Kettles is married and his wife is expecting a baby in January. After graduation he plans to attend the University of Texas Institute of Latin American Study and later to teach Latin American history.

Bill Caldwell is a Spanish major. He was born in Mexico, graduated from high school in Richmond, Virginia, and attended Princeton University for a year and a half. He served three years in the army, spent a semester at William and Mary then returned to Mexico.

His name recently appeared in



NEWLY ELECTED Student Council members include, from left to right: front row—Rus Kolemaine, secretary of the freshman class; Tamara Wenzel, tie for freshman class president; Shirley Patton, Jr. class vice president; Tom Held, sophomore class prexy. Back row: Dick Johnson, freshman VP; Sonny Stribling, Jr. class president; Jack Condon, president of the freshman class.

Doug Evans Photo

Richardson Elected Prexy For Board of Trustees

Mr. William B. Richardson, retired executive vice president of the National City Bank of New York in Mexico, was elected president of the new Board of Trustees at Mexico City College in a meeting held recently at the University Club. Other officers of the Board are Dr. Pablo Martínez del Río, distinguished historian, anthropologist and bank executive, vice president; Dr. Paul V. Murray, MCC president, secretary; and Lic. Germán Fernández del Castillo, internationally known lawyer, treasurer.

Other members of the board are Dr. H. L. Cain, President-Emeritus of the College; and Mr. Fraire Rhuberry, general manager, Ford Motor Company de

México. Mr. Rhuberry could not be present for the meeting because of a business trip to Central America.

The first meeting of the new Board of Trustees was taken up largely with a discussion of the College's progress to date, its present condition, and plans for the future. It is expected that the Board will meet quarterly from now on and that its members will give generously of their experienced advice and counsel in this particular period of the College's growth. All members were enthusiastic about the development of the new campus and over the academic reputation which the institution has established both in Mexico and the United States.

Anthro Journey Being Planned

Jim Hester, special graduate student in the MCC anthropology school, will accompany Dr. Ignacio Bernal, head of the department, to the Yagul excavations this month. Hester is currently working for his Ph.D. at the University of Arizona.

Fernando Horcasitas, associate professor of anthropology and history, will also be making the trip.

Definite plans have not yet been made by other members of the anthropology school, but Don Staniford and Prescott Liddell tentatively have scheduled a trip into southwest Oaxaca with Gabriele DeCicco, former MCC student and Latin American anthropologist. Professor Robert Weitlaner is considering a trip into the Cuicatca area of northwestern Oaxaca.

Cobblestone Paving Laid on Lower Road

An experiment with cobblestone paving is underway on the lower road in an attempt to do away with dusty and muddy conditions which are now prevalent.

It is anticipated that the lower road, now the property of the federal government, will be turned over to the college in the near future, according to Juan Hernández, business manager. With this in mind, a section of the road has been paved with cobblestones to test the practicality of this type of paving. If the stones prove durable under present traffic conditions, the entire road will be cobblestoned from the entrance to the student center.

Some method of paving is necessary, says Sr. Hernández, to keep down the dust and avoid mud near the medical center, press room and student center.

The cobblestones are economical as well as being in keeping with the architectural plan of the college.

Council Elections Show Close Voting

A record number of MCC students went to the polls to vote for next year's class and student body officers. Almost without exception, the races were decided by less than ten ballots.

Joe Hagerty was chosen president of the senior class; Charley Stidham, vice-president; and James Monica, secretary-treasurer.

The graduate school elected Bob Almanzo, president; Ellen Hedin, vice-president; and Nor-

man Gilbert, secretary-treasurer. Sonny Stribling will be installed as president of the junior class, to be assisted by vice-president Shirley Patton and secretary-treasurer Sally Johnson.

The new prexy of the sophomore class is Tom Held. Tom La-Cascia was elected vice-president, and Nobuko Kimura, secretary-treasurer.

In a run-off election Jack Condon was named freshman class



UPPER CLASSMEN recently elected to the Student Council include, from left to right: front row—Joe Hagerty, senior class president; back row—Bob Almanzo, graduate school prexy; Ellen Hedin, grad school vice president; Norman Gilbert, grad school secretary-treasurer; Charles Stidham, senior class vice president.

Doug Evans Photo

THIRTY-NINE FILE

(Continued from page 1)

Pomona, California; John D. Arbuckle, Waterloo, Iowa; Maurice Buckley, San Antonio, Texas; Melvin E. Mitchell, San Clemente, California; C. Bruce Piner, Calistoga, California; Eleanor Wilson, Boston, Massachusetts; Joseph B. Carr, Los Angeles, California; and Sylvia Hassan, Brooklyn, New York.

The three Certificates of Foreign Trade will go to Charles H. Hedin, Delbert T. Lee, and James R. Sexton, Jr.

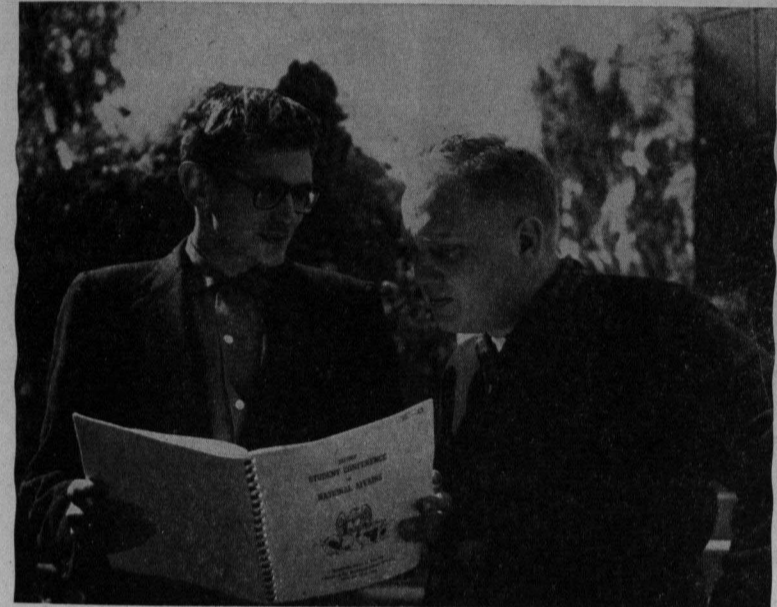
According to Mildred Allen, Dean of Undergraduates, there will be no formal commencement since the results of a senior class survey revealed that less than one-third of the graduates wanted to attend.

president (Condon and Tamara Wenzel were tied with 40 votes apiece after the initial balloting). Dick Johnson became the new vice-president, and Russ Kolemaine the new secretary-treasurer.

A total of 400 ballots were cast during the tree days, representing 48 percent of the student body. The seniors were the most active participants; eighty-nine of the 143 registered (63 percent voted.)

By party representation, the Kiki's won seven races; the TRU party five. Three independents were elected.

Class officers are also representatives to the student council from their respective groups.



BILL CALDWELL AND FRANK KETTLES, look over the program of events for the second Student Conference of National Affairs. Caldwell and Kettles are now attending the conference at Texas A & M College.

Marilú Pease Photo

experienced speakers and organizers. They were recently on a radio program to discuss pre-election politics, and the Suez situation. Both men, with Gene Young, organized the first Young Republican club on campus. With the knowledge they bring back from the Texas A & M conference, they hope to establish an International Relations club.

Frank Kettles is a Latin American History major. He graduated from the Spaulding School of the Handicapped in Chicago and came to Mexico in September

"Who's Who in American Colleges 1956-1957" because of his scholarship achievements, his exceptional speaking prowess, his citizenship and service to the college.

Caldwell is well known here for his radio work and his performances in campus dramatic productions.

He is also married, and his wife works in the college library. After graduation he plans to do graduate work at the University of California and later teach Spanish.

Mexico City College Quarterly Scheduled for 1957 Publication

The Mexico City College Review, a publication to contain fiction, poetry, and criticism, will be published and ready for distribution sometime during the Winter Quarter, according to Editor Melbourne Lockey.

"Our greatest need right now," Lockey says, "is manuscripts. Our staff would especially like to see criticism and fiction up to 6,000 words. As this is not a Creative Writing Center project, all students are eligible to submit their work."

The staff of the Review has organized a club, composed of

members interested in this publication. Although final approval has not yet been received on their charter, it should be forthcoming before next quarter.

The staff of this magazine, which will be published three times a year, includes: Lockey, Charles White, Poetry Editor; Jack Holley, Art Co-Editor; Roger Jones, Business Manager; Monty Wolf, Associate Editor; Bert Ramsay, Art Co-Editor; Andrea Frison and Bob Stout, Lay Out and Printing Consultants; David Gregory, June Lytle, Jeri Lee Wolf, Ron Brunnell, and Don Libbey.

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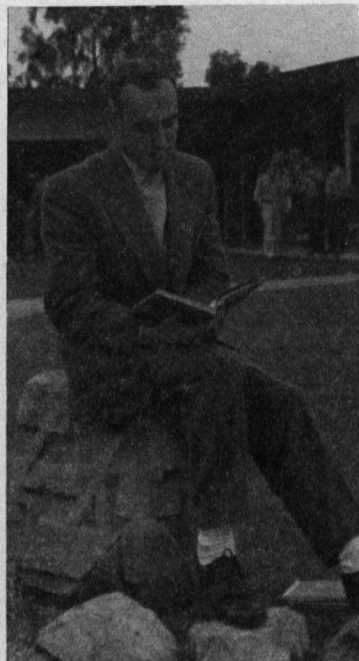
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PARDOÉ SASTRERIA

Frosig Tells of Denmark Christmas

By Tom Henderson

"The stockings are not hung by the fireplace with care—at least not in Denmark," says John Frosig, a native of Copenhagen and a foreign trade graduate student at MCC. "We don't hang our stockings and wait for Saint Nick because Christmas Eve is our big day. If Santa arrived on schedule, he would find us already merry and stuffed with goose and smorgasbord."



John Frosig

The Christmas season officially begins in Denmark on December 15 when the schools present Christmas plays until the 21st when vacation begins. On December 24 a huge feast is prepared and they "have the tree."

The Christmas feast usually includes a roasted goose, many delicacies, poultry and deliciously prepared smorgasbord. All the relatives arrive and everyone stuffs himself until he is weak. There is very little time for poor old Santa.

"December 25th," Frosig says, "we often go to a relative's home and have another feast. Everything is so good that you cannot stop eating. This is the first day of Christmas. We sometimes have roast turkey and sweets."

On the second day of Christmas the party moves to another home and repeats the performance. The Danish people eat so many heavy foods during the three-day Christmas, that they have to recuperate before the New Year's feast.

Frosig says that Denmark is not the fairy tale land of Hans Christian Anderson. It is a modern country, more industrial than agricultural, although the chief exports are ham and dairy products. Only in the rural areas are found a semblance of what is called typical customs or native dress.

"Still, Copenhagen is one of the six really nice cities of the world," says Frosig. "Visitors are surprised by old Copenhagen, the quality and variety of the night life, the inexpensive eating, drinking and accommodations."

Frosig graduated from Handelsgymnasium, a junior and business college in Copenhagen. He spent a year in the merchant marine when he was sixteen, returned to Denmark to work as a sales clerk, then went into business for himself for a year.

He became interested in the New World because his mother was originally from the United States. He had a chance to see some of Latin America and the U. S. when he was in the merchant marine. He liked what he saw.

Finally, in 1954 he came to America and began his studies at Claremont Men's College in California.

Frosig says that one of his chief interests has always been traveling. He visited the Philippines, China, Japan and most of the Orient while in the merchant marine. Later, with an international scout group, he traveled through most of the countries of western Europe. He liked Tyrol in western Austria and northern Italy, but was particularly fond of the small towns of southern Germany where the picturesque towns with their old buildings, walls and streets seemed like a medieval culture. "With no feeling of commercialism," he says.

In the summer of 1955 he was a fire fighter in Alaska. "And you may not believe it," he says, "but I fought forest fires north of the Arctic Circle."

Returning to Claremont College he drove down the Alcan Highway. He studied another year at Claremont, received his bachelor's degree and drove to Mexico City College.

But the urge to travel got the better of him again, and two months ago he and three companions drove to Guatemala, Sao Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua and Cost Rica. Thus he has com-

POST OFFICE TO BE MOVED

No more jamming and ramming in the lobby of the main building. The post office is being moved to the old science lab, the small, white structure in front of the engineering building, unit two.

Bids are being released for a contract to remodel the old lab, construct a flat, sun deck roof and convert the structure into an attractive building.

"There is only one problem," says Juan Hernandez, business manager. "We must first move the science lab to its new quarters in unit two, before we can remodel the building, and before we can move the post office."

All phases of the new move are expected to be accomplished by the end of January.

pleted a drive from Alaska to Costa Rica.

An auto accident cost the group most of their expense money, and they returned to Mexico on bread and bananas.

Until another trip takes him away, Frosig is dutifully working toward his master's. He says that European schools are tougher but the American system is more practical.

"Over there, students attend school six hours a day six days a week. They go deeper into each subject than the American students do, but there is not a large variety to choose from. "Here," Frosig says, "a student has the opportunity to look briefly at a great many subjects and choose for himself which ones he wishes to go into more deeply."

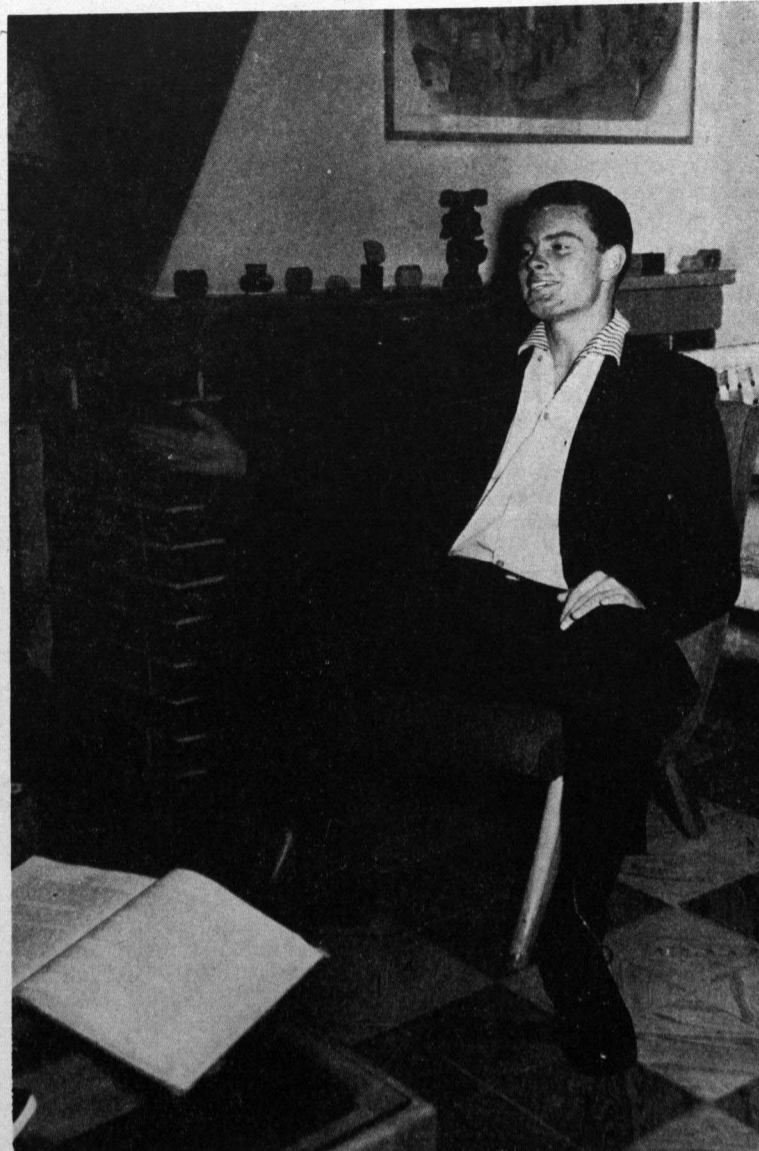
Frosig believes that there are many more opportunities in the New World. He has filed American citizenship papers, which gives him dual citizenship as far as the draft laws of the United States and Denmark are concerned.

He does not plan to return to Denmark except for visits. After he receives his degree he intends to work in Latin America or the United States. He has two brothers, one graduated from Dartmouth, the other is studying at Southern California.

His father is a concrete, earth and road building contractor in Denmark. Frosig admits that he would like to be home for Christmas to see his parents and help with the goose and smorgasbord. "Even if there are no stockings by the fireplace," he says.

North Woods Fire Fighting Described by Smoke Jumper

By Ira Lewis



BILL KOEHLER DISCUSSES smoke-jumping in his Polanco apartment, surrounded by some artifacts that he has collected in his year and a half in Mexico.

Doug Evans Photo

The alarm sounds, men grab equipment on the run, and ten minutes later they are clambering aboard the twin Beech that sits with engines ticking over, waiting to drop them on the fire that is raging somewhere in the mountains.

A few minutes in the air and the men waddle to the door, weighted down by their fire fighting and rescue equipment; they step out into the void, the parachute cracks open and they are on their way to stop a fire before it becomes so big that it will take hundreds of men and thousands of dollars of equipment to extinguish it.

The men are the smoke jumpers of the Siskiyou Aerial Project, for the U. S. Forest Service.

This is the job that Bill Koehler chose to occupy his summer vacation from MCC this year.

Bill Koehler, who was born in Redlands, California, and reared in Atchison, Kansas, reported to Cave Junction, Oregon, shortly after returning home from Mexico last June.

There, he received three weeks of intensive training. The physical training included a three-mile run every day, rope climbing, special leg and stomach exercise, and learning the proper method to roll when making a parachute landing. He also received instruction in fire fighting, chute retrieving, first aid and equipment packing.

After two weeks, the first of the seven training jumps was made. This is the only jump in which Bill encountered any difficulty. He says that he forgot to keep his feet together so the chute streamed out between his legs and when it opened, snapped him around "like the end man playing crack the whip."

When asked what it was like to make a parachute jump, Koehler replied, "It's great. It is hard to describe. It is like nothing ever experienced before. There is only the sound of the wind rushing out of the chute."

In the sixteen jumps that Bill made, there was never any lack of excitement.

In one of his first jumps, he "hung up" in a 150 foot tree. When the 110 foot "let down" rope was dropped, he discovered that he was still fifteen feet off the ground. Besides burning his hands severely while sliding down the rope, he had to drop the remaining fifteen feet to the ground.

Koehler tells of another time, when he and four other men jumped on a fire near the Shasta Dam in California. While the smoke jumpers were descending, they were suddenly surrounded by a group of airplanes that were buzzing dangerously near them in order to spray chemicals on the fire that was raging below. Fortunately, every one landed unhurt and set about their job of putting out the fire.

Apparently, Bill likes the excitement and the hard work because he says that he hopes to jump again next summer, after completing his junior year at MCC.

Little Jewels Of Wordly Wit

By Bob Stout

A young Mexican friend of mine, who works for the local Salvation Army, reports the following conversation with a husky-voiced man who identified himself as an MCC student:

"Is this the Salvation Army?"
"Yes," the man answered, "can we help you?"
"Do—do you save young girls?"
"Why, yes of course."
"Well, could you—could you

save me one for Friday night? I haven't been able to get a date."

* * *

I hope I'm not divulging any plans prematurely, but a friend of mine, a grad student who prefers to remain anonymous until final research is completed on his work, cautiously allowed me to view an outline of his proposed thesis.

It was entitled, "How to Select a Wife," and contained the following information:

"Use the same rules in selecting a spouse as you would when buying a car:

1. Listen to the engine.
2. Examine chassis.
3. Investigate manufacturers.
4. Check ignition system.
5. Observe fuel consumption.
6. Determine how model in question responds to your personal touch.
7. If not new, find how model was treated in past and if ever wrecked.
8. Compare with competing models."

Needless to say, the author is still a bachelor.

* * *

Odds'n'Ends: It was Dr. Stafford turned prognosticator, who recommended posting the "We Won Again" sign under Eisenhower's picture on the front bulletin board—the night before elections... Ask Art Kruse about those two perfect strikes he threw while pitching for the Barba Azul All-Stars a few weeks ago—don't ask him to mention the seven runs that scored on the next pitch... Who was the freshman who defined Miss Ogarrio's test question, "What is a perioeci?" by writing: "Perioeci—a farmer, one who is outstanding in his field"... I hope it wasn't the same student who was asked by Mr. Austin to use the word "pen-

cil" as two different parts of speech. Seems he wrote: "Pencil, noun, I write with a pencil. Verb, if you don't wear a belt, your pencil fall down"... Genial Fred Lauerman, the only man at MCC who still owns a Jim Farley button, was recently seen collecting money for charitable purposes. "The Effervescent Tonsorial Foundation," he explains, "was inaugurated to provide underprivileged editors with the opportunity to achieve said tonsorial benefits."

So who says I need a hair cut?

SANTA SAYS . . .

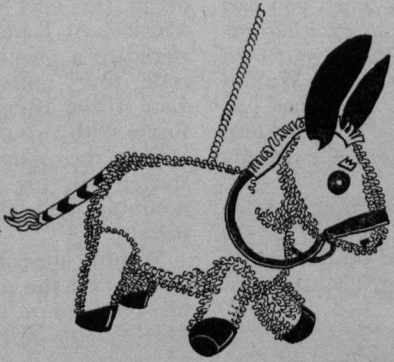


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Mexican Yule Season Lasts Months



By Anne Lane

Sketches by Louella Ramsay

The spirit of Christmas in fiesta-loving Mexico is born early and dies late. It begins on a crisp morning around the 12th of December, when long, slow-moving processions bearing the banner of Guadalupe, "Dark Madonna of the Hill of Tepeyac," crowd every highway leading into Mexico City and the Villa of the celebrated Patroness of the country. It ends late one evening in February when the last party cake is cut and preparation are begun for *Semana Santa*, Holy Week.

After the Festival of Guadalupe, Christmas festivities begin

cos," are popular in many regions.

Figures of the Holy Family done in wood, clay or wax, are brought from wrappings to form the *nacimiento* or creche. Little Biblical groups such as Adam and Eve and Moses with his followers enhance the religious decorations. The baby Jesus is often triple the size of his adorers, a quaint way of showing His greater importance.

Streets are invaded by vendors, decorations and pre-Christmas rushes. *Piñatas*, clay pots covered with gay tissue and crepe paper to form elephants, donkeys, parrots or matadors, swing overhead on display poles. Turkeys are brought in from the country and tie up traffic as their herders drive them, with switches, from house to house, until they're eventually sold. Sweet stands offer special holiday treats such as *churros* (sugared nuts). There are candied tropical fruits, balloons, Spanish moss for the creche and vivid crimson poinsettias.

On the 16th of December, nine days of perpetual festivity begin. These are the days of *Posada*, a custom that is strictly Mexican.

Long before the Spanish brought Old World tradition to America, the Aztecs observed an end-of-the-year holiday



on February 1. It consisted of fiestas and religious ceremonies. Statues of the gods, in an amaranth-seed paste called *tzoally*, were sold in market places. The same candy is still sold, but is now more popularly called *alegría*, the sweet of happiness.

When Spanish priests arrived to the New World, they adapted these near-Christmas celebrations into the *Posada*.

Posadas are based on the traditional search of Joseph and Mary for a place in which the Christ Child might be born. In cities, a party is often interrupted by the guests or "pilgrims" who take candles and, in accordance with a Biblical legend, circle the patio as they sing the litany of Loretto. The Spanish custom of dressing a man and a woman to represent Mary and Joseph is still ob-

served at big *posadas* in schools and clubs.

The music of the little drama varies in theme and mood. Those begging admittance sing pleadingly, in the *kirie eleyson*, or beginning of the litany, "In the name of heaven I ask for a lodging, for my beloved wife cannot walk further."

The hostess and other guests sing a response, refusing admittance at first, then finally relenting and letting the Holy Family in.

In small towns, a more solemn procession moves along cobblestoned streets bearing candles and the figures of Mary and Joseph. Often, litanies change to lullabies for the cradled Christ Child, who is carried, at the head of the procession. As the group progresses from house to house, it collects more participants until,

finally, it arrives at a pre-designated home where a fiesta will take place. These very typical *posadas* may be seen in their purest form at Oaxaca.

In almost every home, whether rich or poor, there is a piñata filled with tangerines, sugar cane, peanuts, candies and *jícamas* — crisp, turnip-like roots delicious with chile and lime juice. Children gather around singing the piñata song which calls for peanuts and candy to "stuff the children with..." "No quiero oro, no quiero plata," they sing, "yo lo que quiero es romper la piñata!" The piñata is immediately brought in.

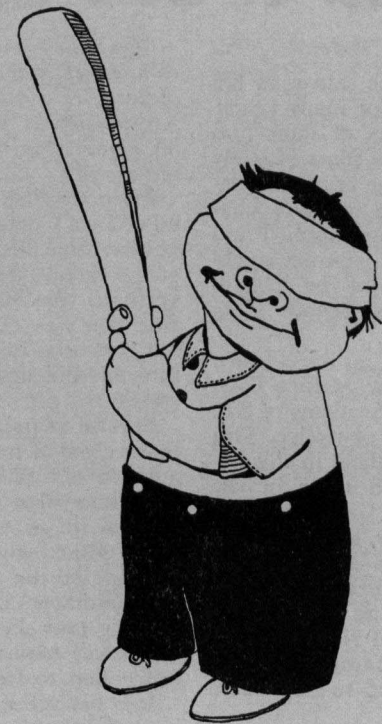
It is suspended on a rope in the patio. Each person designated for tries at the breaking is blindfolded, turned around till he's dizzy, and handed a broom handle or similar stick to swing. Contestants are allowed three whacks, while the suspended piñata is jerked up out of their swinging range. Soon, the rope manipulators grow careless and

the piñata is struck, broken, and crashes to the tile floor. Everyone fills his hands and pockets with prizes in a final, giggling scramble.

After the piñata-breaking, guests retire to the house, usually decorated with pine boughs, lanterns and streamers, for a dinner of everything from turkey to turkey tamales. The party is apt to continue till dawn.

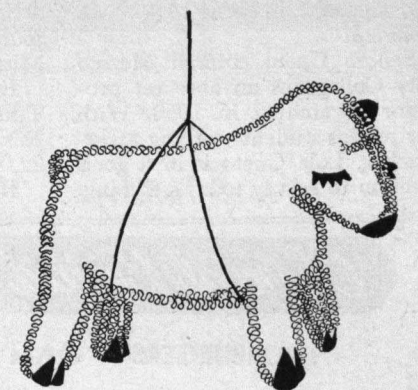
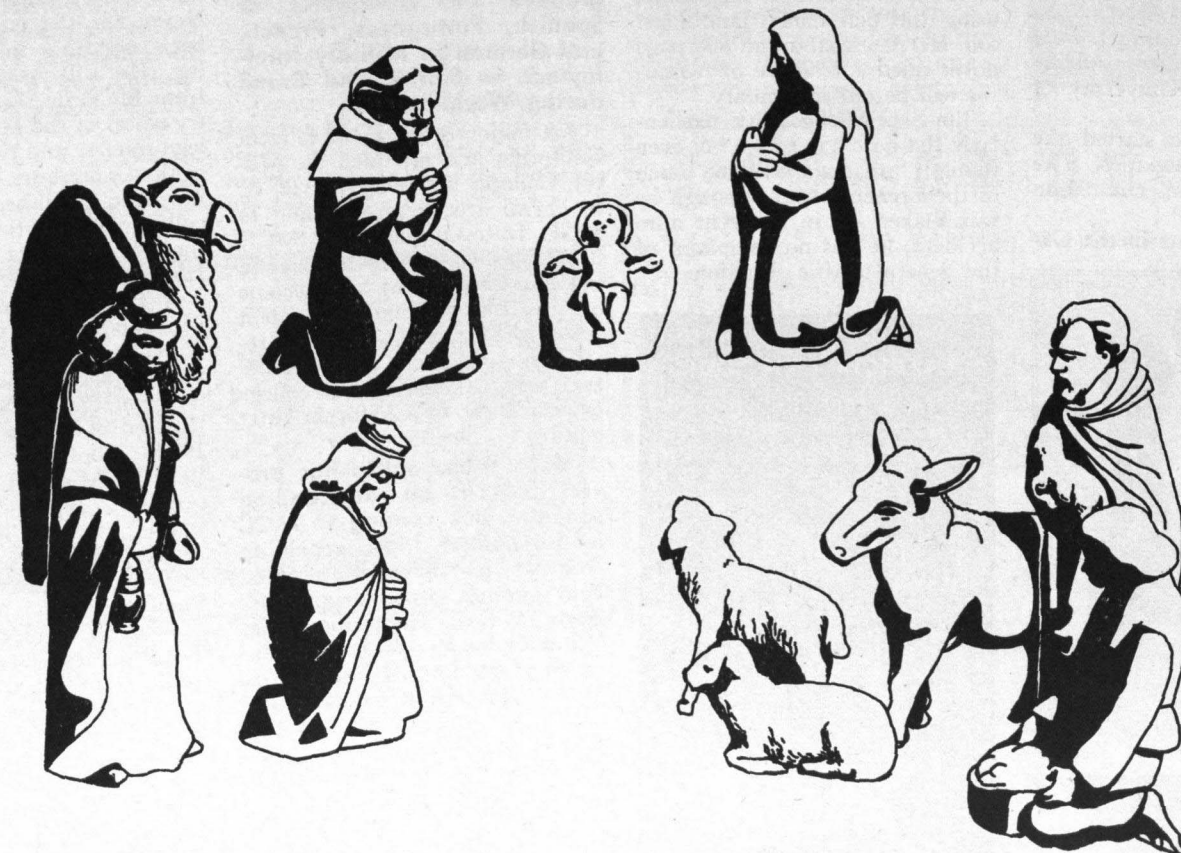
Though modern Mexican families sigh at the new tradition, children insist on Santa Claus who has invaded every major city. This means they receive presents twice, for Mexican custom honors the Three Wise men, *Los Santos Reyes*. From Christmas on, little ones watch the three stars, that form the handle of the big dipper ride closer to Earth and on the 6th of January—before Santa has even had a chance to settle down at the North Pole again—the Wise men descend with more presents to fill the shoes of good children.

On Christmas Eve god parents are chosen for the Christ



in earnest. Laughter and music fill the courtyards of private homes and the central plazas of small towns. A favorite pre-Christmas ceremony is the dance of *Las Pastoras* (or *Los Pastores*) performed by young boys and girls. They carry canes or thin painted sticks which mark time to the slow, stately steps of the dance. Often, they are accompanied by a violin or a guitar, and always by a chorus of voices singing tender verses simply phrased about the Christ Child. The dance begins in the churchyard and ends inside the church.

Religious dramas, such as the "Pastorelas" and Christmas carols like the 'Villanci-



Child. On the 6th of January the god parents must give a party. A *rosca* of coffee cake, is cut and the person who finds a little porcelain doll in his piece of cake must give another party on February 2.

And so it is, that Christmas in Mexico lasts nearly two full months!

Know Your Faculty

Canvas of Life Reveals Character of Lola Cueto

By Jack Condon

Set down on the canvas of life are the pigments of many years: the dazzling colors of fame and travels, the mellow tones of study and perfection, the crisp well-defined lines of the woman's character. When all are applied and blended delicately, you get somewhat of a picture of the colorful character that is Señora Lola Cueto.

Hers has been a life of art. Born in 1897 near Mexico City, Lola entered the Academy of San Carlos at the age of twelve. This is the oldest art school in this hemisphere, founded early in the 18th Century.

One year later, studious and proper little Lola shattered all precedent. She attended a life class with a nude model! At the tender age of thirteen, the young artist became the first woman in Mexico to "do such a thing."

Thriving on the unusual, Sra. Cueto remembers well 1911. She still enjoys recalling those eventful years of the Mexican Revolution.

Toward the end of the fabulous twenties, her artistic career made great progress. Señora Cueto was in France from 1927-32 showing the tapestries she had woven there. These tapestries were also exhibited in Toledo, Ohio and Brooklyn, New York. She began exhibiting her work in Mexico in 1933 at the Sala de Arte de la Secretaría de Educación, the Sala de la Asociación Cristiana Femenina, and also at the Benjamin Franklin Library in 1944.

Having previously introduced etching in Mexico in 1927, Señora Cueto began her advanced training in 1938 with Carlos Alvarado Lang. During the years 1942, '43, '44, Lola Cueto had etchings exhibited at the Salón de Grabado. Following this exhibit Lola Cueto toured the United States with her one-man show of "papeles picados," etchings and water colors. She appeared at the Southwest Museum, the Library of Santa Barbara, and at the Taylor Museum in Colorado in 1944. This tour took her throughout all of the major cities in the Middle West and the East.

In 1947, Señora Cueto published her book of Aquatints with the prologue and text by John Charlott, one of the pioneers in etching. One of her works is represented in *Portrait of Latin America*. Six of her prints on death were reproduced in color in an issue of "México en el Arte." The name of Lola Cueto also appears in *Who's Who in America*.

Señora Cueto entered Mexico City College as an assistant professor of etching in 1950. With her role as student-working artist-teacher, Lola Cueto is in a good position to survey today's etching.

"Que hay mucha desorientación en el grabado, como en la pintura. Todas las exposiciones son iguales... parece que todas las obras están hechas de la misma mano."

Puppetry first caught the interest of Lola Cueto in 1932 and since that time she has been a part of the group "Teatro Guignol del Instituto de Bellas Artes." At first she was only an animator, but soon she became the artistic director and designed and created sets.

Several years ago Señora Cueto received a real challenge. As a result of her work in Mexico, the Venezuelan Government asked her to go with her puppet group and give performances throughout the country to combat illiteracy. During this most exciting tour she visited big cities and small towns. She also gave instruction to teachers.

It is her great enthusiasm, endless talents, and true humility that have made Lola Cueto such a great artist. Her brilliance is reflected in the calibre of her pupils. These students easily acquire Lola Cueto's keen sense of art; they constantly express the ease and clarity with which she conveys her message—despite the fact that Lola Cueto doesn't speak a word of English!



SEÑORA LOLA CUETO, MCC etcher, entertains her grandson with one of her many art interests, puppets. Doug Evans Photo

MCC EXTENDS SYMPATHY

MCC faculty and students join in extend their deepest sympathy to Ilsa Sternberger, whose husband, Marcel Sternberger, was recently killed in an auto accident in Virginia.

First "Hoppy" Scripts Treasured by Mulford

By Tom Henderson

The Hopalong Cassidy series may have been forgotten by many students in Mexico, but James L. Mulford still treasures three original "Hoppy" manuscripts written by his cousin, the late Clarence E. Mulford.

Although the Mulford family turned over to library officials the original manuscripts of the Bar 20 series and other Hopalong Cassidy novels, James, a junior majoring in business at MCC was able to retain three of his favorite manuscripts.

Like his prolific cousin, Jim has had considerable experience in the writing field and is now writing a book on the anthropological aspects of Mexican culture. He had early success in his writing career, publishing his first piece in *Pageant* magazine in 1949. The short story with an Alaskan setting was called *The Ax*, and was written in the style of his favorite author—not Clarence E. Mulford, but Jack London.

Before coming to Mexico he was editor of the *South St. Paul Daily Reporter* while studying journalism at the University of Minnesota.

In the army, he started the Third division newspaper, *The Rock of the Marne*, circulation 22,000.

He spent five years in the Or-

ient, mostly in Tokyo in army public relations work for which he was awarded the bronze star, and he was also a propaganda writer for the Radio Broadcasting and Leaflet section of the psychological warfare division. As a sideline he submitted stories regularly to the Tokyo newspaper, *Sangyo Keisui*, writing under the name of Tanaka Taro.

In Korea, he wrote articles concerning the local road situation for the army's *Transportation Digest*.

As if his present studies and literary exertions were not enough to stave off petrification of the gray cells, Mulford is chairman of the Fourth district Young Democrats in St. Paul and also operates a real estate business to which he plans to return at the end of this quarter.

Mulford gets his business inclination from his father and his literary propensity from his mother who has written several novels and published short stories in many well known magazines, using the pen name Jane Preston. Her latest labor, an 800 page novel titled *The Bride of Narcissus* will be out in January.

Jim likes Mexico City, particularly the architecture, even though it "smacks a little too much of the French." And although he was shaken up in a recent auto accident, he has no complaint of the general traffic situation.

Eleven Chosen

(Continued from page 1)

erty will graduate this June, and hopes to work into an executive position with some firm in Latin America. A veteran of three years in the Coast Guard as a radar expert, he first came to MCC in March, 1954.

Another thespian, Sean Kelly, from Sausalito, California, started in *Antigone* last summer. An ex-Air Force sergeant, he served in Alaska and Africa as a historian and radio announcer with the famous Strategic Air Command. Sean, a senior, is a former *Collegian* associate editor and former staff member of the U. of California *Occident*, student council member, Flying Club organizer, narrator on MCC's radio program over XEL, and Dean's List scholar. Before entering MCC he was on the sports staff of the Los Angeles *Examiner*.

Texan George Koenning is one of the top softball players in Mexico. At Brazosport High School he lettered in baseball and football and played with the semi-pro Lake Jackson "Gators." In Mexico, he has twice been selected to play with the Chapultepec "Giants" in the Mexican National Softball Tournament and went with the College team to Sacramento in the World Softball Tournament. He has been an honor student at MCC since beginning his studies here.

Jeanne Larson formerly attended Stanford University. She came to MCC in 1954 as a creative writing major. Mrs. Larson, wife of a U. S. Government official at the American Embassy, has received all A's in her classwork here. Born in Chile, Jeanne was a stenographer and interpreter of Spanish, Portuguese, French, and German in Military Intelligence in Bolivia and Brazil during World War II.

Art major Bruce Piner is from California and attended St. Mary's College, receiving his B. A. in liberal arts, before coming to MCC. In seven quarters at MCC he has been a student teacher in the Art Department and become one of the outstanding student painters on campus. He will receive his M. F. A. in December and plans to teach in a college or university in California after getting his degree.

Helen Vourvoulis has proved herself an outstanding scholar since coming to MCC in September, 1954, receiving Dean's List recognition since that honor was originated. Born in Cali, Columbia, Miss Vourvoulis is concentrating on English literature. Upon graduation in June she plans to teach that subject. She is secretary of the Young Republicans Club and one of the founders of that group.

A native of Menasha, Wisconsin, Charles White came to Mexico in September 1955. He at-

Adventure Hero Becomes MCC Student

It's a good trick when you can take a page from an exciting adventure book and insert your own name for the hero's. Nyle Walton of Salt Lake City, Utah has just about done that. This modern Richard Halliburton is currently studying at MCC.

Walton began climbing mountains in 1950 at the age of 16 when he was pulled up the Grand Teton in Wyoming, "Matterhorn of the Rockies."

The Army grabbed him in 1954 and carried him to France which gave him a chance at climbing in the Alps. In 1955, he made successful ascents of the Matterhorn and the Jungfrau but failed to scale Mont Blanc because of poor weather. Earlier this year, during the intense cold wave in Italy, he scampered up Mount Vesuvius while a taxi cab waited for him below!

Walton recently climbed Mount Orizaba (18,700 feet) which is the highest mountain in Mexico and the third loftiest on the North American continent.

For the attempt on the peak, Walton was joined by two other energetic MCCers, Fred Beaman from Los Angeles and Paul Dix of Spokane, Washington. This was to be Beaman's first experience at mountain climbing. Dix had previously scrambled up and down the Washington Cascades.

The students left the brewery town of Orizaba and ascended "Alpine style" riding from a 4,000 foot to a 7,000 foot altitu-

de in the only electric train in Mexico. At Esperanza they transferred to a primitive *camion* and rode four miles to Atzitzintla. Late in the afternoon they joined forces with two mules and a pack horse; the parade immediately started out for the base of the mountain and on up through the forest.

Walton describes the upward journey on the moonless night as one of the most discouraging episodes of the adventure. Without flashlights, they groped up through the forest trusting their horses and pack mules to lead the way. Half way up they discovered that Walton's ice ax had fallen from the mule and was lost. A few minutes later, Dix's ax was broken over the rear end of a stubborn mule. At that moment, the outcome of their climb seemed very dismal, indeed.

At midnight they stopped and warmed their pessimism over a fire; two hours later they said good bye to their horses, mule, and Mexican mule skinner and started up on foot, sun clearing the forest and upper meadows. Walton had found a stick in the forest and fashioned it into a shile-lagh. With the upper half of Dix's broken ax, a tool resembling an ice ax was added to the gear. At 5:30 they attached the crampons (climbing spikes) to their boots and began trudging up hard snow at 15,000 feet.

Beaman somehow became separated from the other two students and joined a train of well acclimated Mexican climbers. He managed, with will-power and



SMILING TRIUMPHANTLY, Paul Dix, Nyle Walton, and a German climber rest high on Mexico's 18,700 ft. Orizaba.

tended the University of Wisconsin, receiving his B. A. in English there before entering the U. S. Navy. For the past year he has been majoring in creative writing. He will receive his M. A. from MCC in March. He is poetry editor of the Mexico City *College Review* and former president of the Canterbury Club. His work has been published in numerous college publications, including those of the U. of Wisconsin and Lawrence College.

A student majoring in Spanish, Bob Barnett will receive his B. A. in March. While on campus he has received a gold key for being on the Dean's List, participated in bowling, and won the 1955 school golf championship. Born in Missoula, Montana, his pre-MCC experience includes 10 years in the Air Force where he served as a photographer. He attended the Mortensen School of Photography.

Jolan Vaughn's hometown is Tenafly, New Jersey. An August graduate, Jolan was president of the Football Booster's Club, a student council representative for two full years, a member of the committee for the 1955 Posada, the 1955 school supplies committee for the Cuajimalpa school, and the student center committee of the student council.

lung power, to keep pace with the experienced natives and preceded his two companions to the summit by one hour.

Meanwhile, Dix and Walton took their time, enjoying the marvelous view of the relief map below them.

"It was like a white incline to heaven," Walton said. "I was one hour making those last hundred yards. My heart was pounding fifty per and I just wanted to lie down in the snow and sleep."

They remained on top with all of Mexico spread out below them for one hour, posing for photographs and admiring the superb view of the plains of Puebla on the west and the sea of clouds over the Gulf of Mexico to the east.

As they began the descent, the afternoon clouds closed in around them. Walton vividly describes the sensation.

"...Like sliding down through cold, be-misted space."

What about the future? Does he plan to climb Mount Everest or swim the Amazon? Nothing so common for Nyle Walton. After graduation next spring, he hopes to hitch-hike from the U. S. to Cape Horn along the Pan American Highway.

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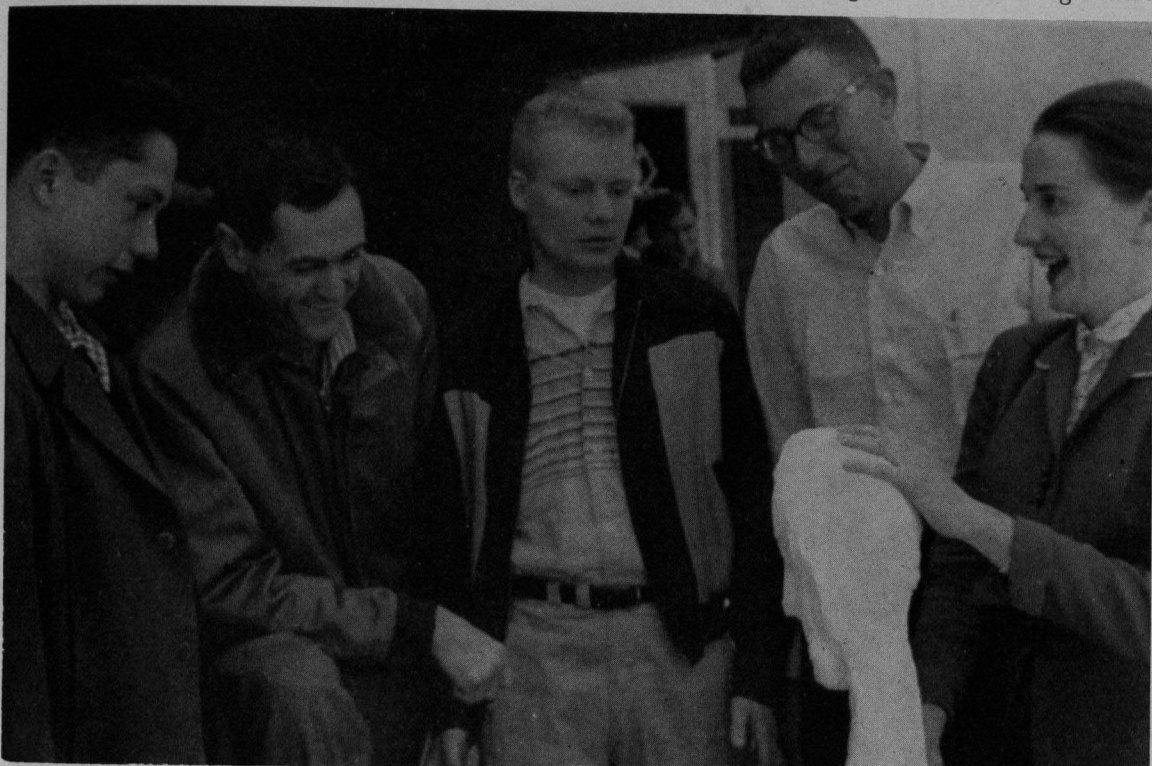
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Scholarship Winners Illustrate Extensive Interests, Talents

By Anne Lane
Nine MCC students are studying, this quarter, under scholarship awards.
Joanne Marie Schneggenburger of Hitchcock, Texas; Donald Diekelman of Oak Park, Illinois; and Fran Hursh of Wichita Falls, Texas, are recipients of the Texas Good Neighbor Commission Scholarships. The scholarships are granted to graduate or undergraduate students through the courtesy of Mexico City College.

Griffith was accepted because of his interest and proficiency in Spanish and his straight A grade average. The former airman will spend a year in Mexico perfecting his Spanish.
Karl Lennart Nelson of Moline, Illinois, comes to MCC on a St. Ambrose Scholarship. Also known as the Joseph J. Murray Scholarship, it was established by President Paul V. Murray in memory of his parents. It awards tuition to a student of St. Am-

believes that this affiliation aided her in being favorably considered. She will remain at the College until this coming June.
Richard Delgado was born in Chicago, Illinois, but has lived in Mexico most of his life. He attended the American High School from 1951 to 1955 when he received his diploma. Shortly after, he was granted an American High School Scholarship. MCC gives this award for three quarters to two graduates of the high school



"I SCULPTURED IT MYSELF!" says Joanne Schneggenburger, to fellow scholarship winners (left to right) Richard Delgado, Frank Hursh, Karl Nelson, and Donald Diekelman. Scholarship recipients not shown include: Martin Green, Thomas Griffith, Bobbie Kay Smith, and Tamara Wenzel.
Anne Kelly Photo

Though she has spent most of her life as a Texan, Miss Schneggenburger was born in Ontario, Canada. She learned of MCC while attending Sacred Heart College in Houston, Texas. Never dreaming she might be eligible for a scholarship, Miss Schneggenburger applied for admission to the College, and was accepted. Leafing through the catalogue, one day, she ran across the scholarship listings and decided that, certainly, it would do no harm to apply. The Good Neighbor Committee accepted her immediately, and has made possible the prolongation of her stay at MCC.

Donald Davis Diekelman attended Monmouth College in Monmouth, Illinois, before coming south to study. He will be at MCC for one quarter. Since the Good Neighbor Commission Scholarship is limited to Spanish majors and his principal interest was in Spanish, Diekelman decided he might have a chance at the award. He wasn't disappointed.

Frank Hursh Jr. decided, first of all, that he wanted to study mural painting at MCC, then looked into scholarships. He had already attended Midwestern University in Wichita Falls, Texas; Black Mountain College in Black Mountain, North Carolina; and had received his B. F. A. degree from the University of Texas in Austin, Texas. After two years in the U. S. Navy, he'd had plenty of time to decide what specific field he wished to enter—a good prerequisite for the Good Neighbor Scholarship. Though the award is granted for only three quarters, Hursh plans to stay on for two or three years. He is here with his wife, Judy, (who will begin study at MCC this coming quarter) and their 22-month-old son, Frank. Eventually, the Hurshes plan to teach art.

Thomas Earl Griffith of Arlington Heights, Illinois, was awarded a Chicago Pan-American Scholarship.

Griffith attended Illinois Wesleyan University in Bloomington, Illinois, from 1954 to 1956. He learned about the scholarship through his Spanish teacher, Dr. Labarthe, who helped him apply.

brose College who is recommended by the president of that institution and its scholarship committee.

Nelson studied at St. Ambrose from 1954 until coming to MCC. He achieved the scholarship through his excellent grades and will be at the College until next June, majoring in Spanish.

A Spanish major, with a leaning towards art, Bobbie Kay Smith of Mineral Wells, Texas, has a State of Texas Scholarship for Spanish Study. MCC grants the scholarship for three quarters to a student who qualifies on the basis of high scholarship.

Miss Smith was a former student at Mineral Wells High School in Mineral Wells, Texas. She read of the scholarship in an Mexico City College catalogue and wrote to Austin, Texas, applying. She was told that she'd know of the committee's decision within two months. When she was finally awarded the scholarship, she could hardly believe it.

The pretty blonde's interest vary from art to journalism to philosophy. She's particularly fond of swimming and basketball.

For three years, Miss Smith had been a member of the Pan American Student Forum. She

department of the American School Foundation.

Delgado's interests include writing, music and football. He is especially fond of sailing.

Vivacious Tamara Wenzel, of Mexico City, was recommended for a scholarship by the Pan American Round Table which annually grants a year's scholarship to a girl who shows capabilities scholastically and socially. She was considered and accepted at a meeting of MCC administrators and Pan American Round Table members.

Miss Wenzel's interests lie in liberal arts. She would like to study psychology and plans, eventually, to go to the United States.

Martin Leonard Green, from Costa Mesa, California, is on a C. F. Rehnberg Foundation Scholarship, given through the Newport High School. It is granted in honor of Rehnberg's son, who attended Pomona College in Claremont, California, where Green studied from 1954 to 1956. The four-year scholarship grants \$750 a year to a student selected by the Foundation, and may be applied to the college of his choice.

Green chose Mexico City College for its art courses, many of which were not offered at Pomona. He will attend the College for one year.

MAGAZINES ON SALE IN CAFETERIA
The MCC book store has placed American publications on sale at the south side of the restaurant. Magazines range from confidentials to "The Ladies' Home Journal" and "The Saturday Review." Also available are pocket book novels, dictionaries, cook books, and various types of non-fiction.

Inquiring Reporter Reporter Told Where To Go

By Jack Condon
Since this issue was prepared between vacations (they always are, it seems), your reporter scurried about finding out how students spent their time. Maybe others will take their cue for the big Christmas vacation coming up (posadas permitting).

This reporter spent one very pleasant evening at the Teatro del Musical where "Los Novios" is playing. I highly recommend this colorful musical comedy. "Los Novios" is the Spanish version of the Broadway and London hit, "The Boyfriend." The story which takes place during the roaring twenties, loses nothing in its translation—in fact *Time Magazine* says that "Los Novios" comes closer to catching the frenetic zaniness of the jazz age than the New York or London productions!" Its flappers, Charleston, banjo, and all the wonderful nonsense are seen in a new, but still familiar light; it's sort of like seeing the faces of Mount Rushmore on Popo.

Gilbert Green spent part of his vacation shopping at the Toluca market.

"I was quite surprised that so many vendors knew some English especially at the right moment!"

Gil saw some familiar MCC faces and says, "I didn't expect that it would be such a Mecca for tourists—and students. It was a lot of fun bargaining with the merchants and I'm looking forward to doing my Christmas shopping there next year. I got one very good deal on some hand carved vases for only 20 pesos; they would have cost at least a buck and a half in the states!"

George D. Miller attempted to prove the old adage "the best things in life are free"—one of the first things he learned when he arrived at MCC.

"I have it down to a science in case anyone is interested. All you do is join a local athletic club. Then you wake up at nine o'clock, eat a large breakfast to tide you over until supper, go down to the club and bask in the sun all day. If you're lucky, some sweet-young-thing will trip over

Grad Of the Week Six One - Man Shows Distinguish Artist Ray

Robert D. Ray showed unique talent in his expressive painting long before he graduated from MCC in 1952. Now, four years later, his work has been shown in nearly fifty different juried and invitational art shows, galleries and one-man shows.

Ray is 32 years old and a native of Denver, Colorado. He attended Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa, but received his B. F. A. degree in art, *cum laude*, from the University of Southern California, in Los Angeles. The September following his graduation, Ray came to Mexico City College (then located on San Luis Potosí in the Colonia Roma district). In March, 1952, he was awarded an M. A. degree in Fine Arts, *magna cum laude*, a notable proof of his superiority as a young painter.

Aside from his two years of foreign study in Mexico, Ray lived for a year in Europe and, during his service period with the United States Navy, toured the South Pacific area and Japan.

Ray and his work are known from Los Angeles to New York City, from Lincoln, Nebraska to Albuquerque, New Mexico, and from San Carlos, Mexico to Brooklyn. He has exhibited in ten states, principally in Colorado. Galleries displaying Ray originals from one time to another include such noted favorites as the Rabow Gallery in San Francisco and the Martha Jackson Gallery in New York City.

Ray has given six one-man shows and his work is admired by the Modern Institute of Art in Beverly Hills, California; the Denver Art Museum in Colorado;



Robert Day

you. I ran into several dates but you have to be careful; they can run into money!"

Tony Bridge, Dave Powers, and Mike Long spent three nights living it up and three days sponging food off Tony's mother in Cuernavaca. When asked how he spent the other six days, Tony replied, "I don't remember. What six days?"

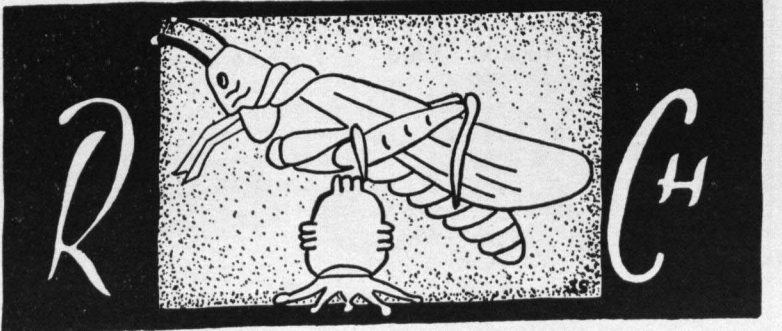
One MCC student who wouldn't give her name said she went to a movie Sunday evening and stood in line for nine days.

The last person your reporter ran across was a bearded and obviously old time MCCer. He gave his name as S. Clause. I asked how he spent his nine days of vacation.

"Between making some last minute purchases on Juarez and trying to lose weight to fit in some of these chimneys down here, I spent a rough nine days. And if you think some of those tests you take are hard, you ought to be with me in 17 days when I take my final!"

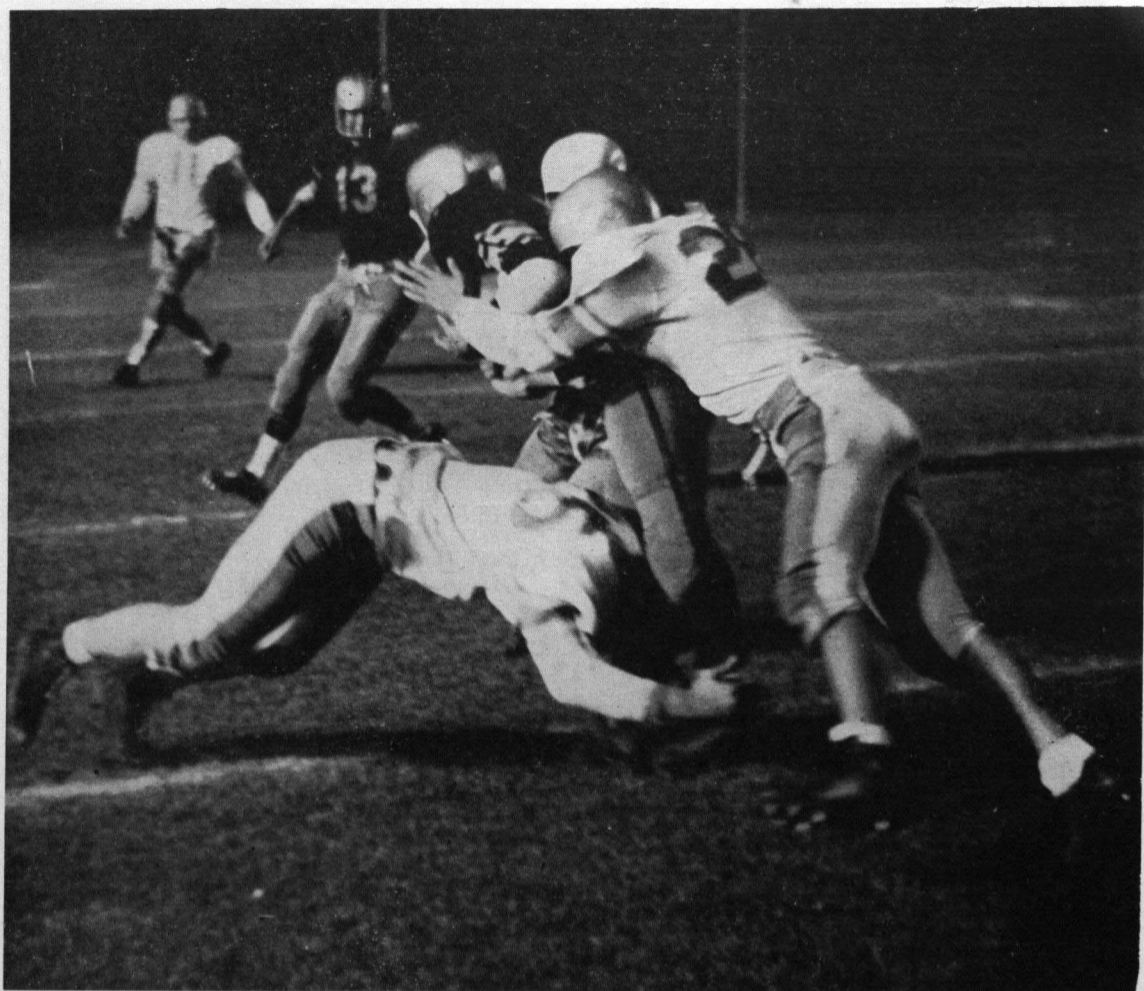
the Dallas Museum of Fine Arts; and many others. He is a recipient of purchase prizes from the Joslyn Art Museum in Omaha, Nebraska and the Annual Exhibition for New Mexico Artists in the Museum of New Mexico Art Gallery, Santa Fe, New Mexico; a first prize from the Young Collections Exhibition in Dallas, Texas; and a purchase prize from the 10th National Print Annual Exhibition in the Brooklyn Museum, which was later purchased by the Baltimore Museum of Art in Baltimore, Maryland.
Ray is intensely interested not only in painting but art in general and its background. In defense of his Master's thesis he once said, "It is my belief that the individual creator should be in a position to present his plea to and for civilization."

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Top MCC Golfer Has Had Long Athletic Career

By Jim Monica

"He looked like a big, tall, clumsy Swede. He used a wind-up. He was fast. He had good control." John Farnam, one of the more promising young amateur golfers in Mexico, was talking about Don Larsen, who, without benefit of a windup, pitched the unbelievable Perfect Game in this year's World Series.

At the time, Farnam was an infielder for the St. Augustine High School in San Diego, California. Larsen pitched for Point Loma. "He was considered a major league prospect," Farnam recalls.

John Farnam himself was a fair lad, especially with the glove. He received several offers from professional clubs, but baseball just wasn't his big interest though he won four letters in this sport. Neither was basketball, though here again he received a quartet of blocks for his trouble.

The No. 1 love then and now for the good-looking, clean-cut Californian was golf, first, last and always. His single frustration in high school was the fact that it fielded no golf team.

This did not stop him, however, from developing his game elsewhere. Having started at the age of 12, John early won a CYO golf tournament, a good beginning anytime.

During this formative period, he took part in ten junior tournaments, playing against such promising youngsters as Gene Littler and Billy Casper. Breaks, and his own inexperience prevented him from taking top honors though he always played well.

When the United States Army called, it afforded new opportunities. In 1952, he won the Fort Devin Golf Tournament at this Massachusetts army base. Earlier, he had taken part in the First Army Tournament at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

Following his discharge, Farnam attended San Diego Junior College and San Diego State College. He was in both schools only briefly. Then, in the fall of 1954 he came to Mexico City College.

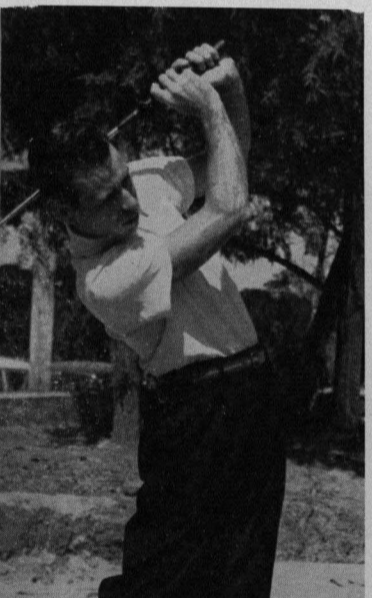
His work on the links at Chapultepec park quickly earned him the position of the school golf manager, which post he held during the academic year of 1955-1956.

Active as always, he entered the Mexican Open in 1955 and 1956 and the Mexican Amateur in the former year. Playing against some high-powered linksmen, John still managed to finish ninth

out of 52 amateurs in the 1955 Open.

Farnam has never had any great love for the green at the Chapultepec Sports Club, though it is short in distance. He feels that it is much too hard on putting.

He has some misgivings about the new golf course which will open soon across the baranca. The narrowness of the fairways will call for a lot of precision, he



John Farnam

points out, but he feels it is, overall, one of the best he has seen.

Next spring, regardless of all, he plans to enter, for the third time, the Mexican Open. How he might do, he would rather not say.

He doesn't mind commenting, though, on who he thinks the all-time great golfer is: "Without a doubt, Ben Hogan. He won the big ones. And say, we have had a few good boys here. Art Kruse, Bob Barnett and John Nowak look pretty good out there sometimes." He doesn't mean to imply that they will be any threat to Ben Hogan's record, but he does emphasize that with plenty of practice they can develop into first class competitors.

LES KOENNING, ace back for the Mexico City Club, stops a University back with a head-on tackle. He is a senior at Mexico City College.

THE SCORE BOARD

By Jim Monica

For most of us, Christmas will come as it usually does—a wonderful interlude in which, for a pair of weeks, the Christian world takes time out for religious contemplation and levity. Most of us will ferret out the Scrooge and sing a traditional carol or two. We would become as smug as a dimpled cherub on Judgement Day.

There will be one man who may not have cause to cheer.

George Koenning didn't deserve to get jaundice. This should have happened to a bum. George, recently and rightfully selected as one of the college's representatives for *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*, was an outstanding student in every sense of the term.

Of George, Dr. Charley Lindley said, "He would be an ornament on any campus, both in the ball field and the class room." That he would.

He never drank and he never smoked. He was never foul-mouthed or profane. For George, the bistros, rum palaces and flesh pots of the city held no serpentine fascination. He never made an enemy; yet he now has jaundice.

Fortunately, the college physician, a gentleman and a credit to his calling, handled the case quickly and properly. George is now with his family in Lake Jackson, Texas.

The chances of a speedy recovery are excellent. Those of us who knew George know that he will be back. Those of us who called George a friend also wonder why it should have happened to him.

Anyone wanting to wish him well this Christmas can do so by sending all messages and cards to 120 Grapevine. Lake Jackson, Texas.

Tramps Tighten League Lead; Take Four From Chicagoans

Form Varsity Tennis Team

The varsity tennis team, coached by Alfredo Ramos, is slated to begin league play in January. The team will be entered in a Mexico City Class C loop.

The group has been working out at the Junior Club on Baja California. In a recent practice game, the netmen lost some close matches to a highly-rated Pachuca squad.

Tim Spangler is expected to spark the team this season. He recently took part in the Edward Alquilar Tournament but was beaten in the quarter finals by the Mexican national junior champion.

Members of the squad, in addition to Spangler, include, George Oates, Jack Annan, John Benet, Saul Mauskopf, Fred Hoffstetter and Dan Leavitt.

Students interested in joining the team should turn their names in to Dr. Charley Lindley, college athletic director.

Jim Walsh, Dick Torres, Jack Ridley Star; Pace Setters Thought Best Team in Months As Bowling Season Moves into Last Stage

As the MCC Intramural League rolled through the seventh night—the stretch—it became apparent that the Tramps were the class of the league by scoring a 4-0 victory over the tough Chicagoans at Boliches Casablanca.

Led by the strikeout twins, Jim Walsh and Dick Torres, the Tramps turned in a series that, while somewhat below average, still was good enough to win. Jack Ridley, the "best dressed bowler in the league," hardly mussed his French cuffs in adding his potent ability to the Tramp cause.

The Chicagoans, not exactly a mediocre team, continued their slump begun several weeks ago. The team that had won the league championship last winter should come back strong next season.

The fighting Piratas came out of it long enough to blast the title hopes of the Cinco Equis by

With Iowa-born Californian John Eckman out of retirement, the sun-kissed lads pulled out of the cellar with a 3-1 conquest of the Cinco Diablos as the Faculty lost four.

In what could have been a decisive game and probably was, the Ally Khatz tied, 2-2, with the Elvis Pelvis Fan Club. Art Kruse and Snake Sieminaowski played fine games, but their work was offset by Bernie Popper and Dick Moore of the Alli Khatz.

The Faculty, with Dr. Charley Lindley and Professor Luke Judd as usual holding down an undermanned fort with Sid Thurman, lost four to the Limpiabotas.

TEAM AVERAGES

Top Five

Tramps	719
EPFC	712
Alli Khatz	693
Chicagoans	685
Californians	675

taking four. On top of the pack for two seasons, the Piratas are too far out to win anything but some consolation this heat but they are still very good.

Another team which has come back strong in the last half of the season is the Californians.

way, how can I turn down the kingdom of Saudi Arabia? Just call me Prince." Okay, Prince.

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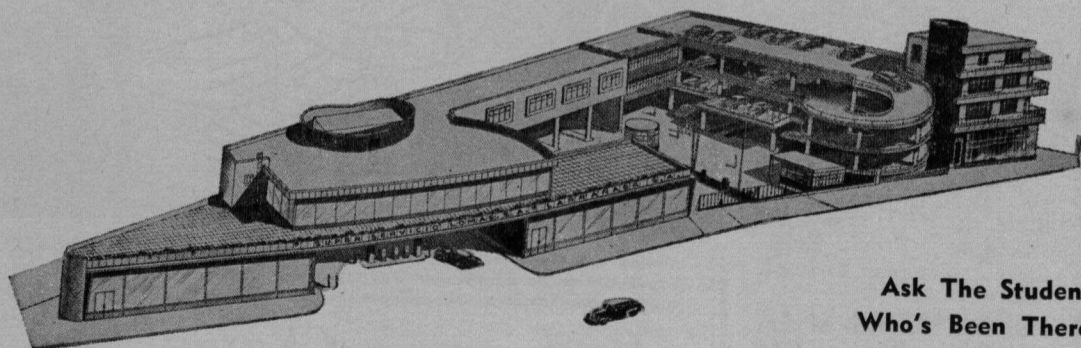
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