



Celebrate the 4th!

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MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

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Mexico, D. F.

Friday, June 30, 1950

Officials Will Visit Campus

Committee Represents Southern Association

MCC will receive its third visit from committees representing collegiate associations in the States when three representatives of the Southern Association of Colleges will arrive here Monday for a week's stay. The visitors are Dr. L. H. Hubbard, president of Texas State College for Women at Denton; Dr. M. C. Huntely, dean of faculties at Alabama Polytechnic Institute at Auburn; and Mr. James M. Godard, dean of Queen's College at Charlotte, North Carolina.

The men will study the faculty, classroom and library facilities, scholastic standing, curriculum, and other aspects of the college. After making its study the committee will report the findings to the Association which will then consider the possibility of admitting MCC as a member.

Two representatives of the Texas Registrars' Association visited the college in February. In March a second group of visitors, representing the Association of Texas Colleges, made another inspection; and the following month Dean Murray received word that MCC had been recognized by the Association of Texas Colleges as an affiliated institution.

It is hoped that the visit by the committee representing the Southern Association will result in similar action.

Roster Reaches Close to 1000

By the end of the week Mexico City College will probably have over one thousand students enrolled, for the first time in its history. At the time the paper went to press, total enrollment had reached 949 students, counting both undergraduate and graduate school estimates.

The undergraduate school has 689 enrolled members, of whom 422 are veterans and 267 non-vets, while the graduate school estimated its registration at 260, with 200 veterans and 60 non-veterans.

Included in the total registration given above are the special groups from United States colleges and universities: six students from Peabody College, 43 from the Georgetown School of Foreign Service, 16 from Illinois College, 20 from Denver University, and 22 students from the University of Notre Dame.

Besides students from the United States and Mexico, there are several new enrollees from France, England, Nova Scotia, Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Hawaii, who may aid in preserving that certain cosmopolitan air of which the patio has always boasted.

Celebrate the 4th at the American Colony Picnic!



A group of inquisitive students cluster about the information desk where Alda Zannoni and Patsy Adam are giving out all the answers. At the moment the photographer snapped the scene, he happened to catch five students from New York, three from Illinois, and one each from Michigan, California, Indiana, Maine, Pennsylvania, and Hawaii.

HANDBOOK DESIGNED TO ASSIST ALL "ALICES IN WONDERLAND"

The long awaited guide book for students will be distributed at the first student assembly fresh from the ever able hands of the co-editors Justin A. McKeever and Bertrand Gagnon and liberally studded with a wealth of Harry Privette cartoons.

Handier than the pocket book for blushing biscuit burning brides is the new handbook with an introduction to the people, places and things it's best to know, or to know of.

With distribution of the eighty page Baedeker for MCC students will come the formal announcement of the contest sponsored by the Student Senate to name the new publication. Suggestions are to be submitted by August 18 and the winner will be announced on August 22. Prior announcement of the prize to be awarded will be made by the Student Senate.

Aided by Sal Zavala, Cleo Terrazas, Pat Pease and innumerable members of the college faculty and staff the editors have produced a well rounded who, where, what, pocket book for handy reference. You'll find information on the school, travel, visa, health, currency, libraries, clubs, publications and sports. The campus map will be a boon to the "Alices in Wonderland" and pictures and messages from members of the faculty and staff will acquaint you with the people you will probably want to see most often in campus hours.

A section of particular interest

KENT IN SAN SALVADOR

Bill Kent, a MCC student last summer, has secured a good job with a department store in San Salvador. Bill came here for the summer to improve his Spanish and learn more about Latin American culture and he says that the time he spent at MCC helped him obtain his job in San Salvador.

M. A. FROM BOSTON UNIV.

Harold Gregory who received his A. B. at MCC in Fine Arts in '48 has just been awarded a Master's degree at Boston University.

is that on discounts. Here are listed the places with the broadest discount smiles for the student in search of foods, silver, leather, auto repairs, cleaning, electrical appliances, clothing, books, phonograph records, tours, tailoring, and beauty shops.

TIME FOR FIRECRACKERS! NO CLASSES ON JULY 4th!

Classes will be suspended on Tuesday, July 4 in observance of the United States Independence Day, although the big celebration of the great North American holiday in Mexico will be held tomorrow at a picnic, scheduled for all day, at the grounds of the American High School, Porfirio Díaz 200, Tacubaya.

Students are advised that the simplest way to get there is by taxi which, from this vicinity, costs three or four pesos.

Bienvenida Tea For New Women Students

MCC's new women students received a hearty bienvenida to Mexico and the college at a tea given by their sisters who were here last quarter or longer at the American Society yesterday from 4 to 6:30.

Serving as hostesses for the occasion were Mrs. Elena Murray, head of the Spanish Department and wife of Dean Murray; Mrs. Elizabeth López, director of admissions and dean of the undergraduate school; and Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, dean of the graduate school. A large number of co-ed were on hand for the informal get-together.

Colorful entertainment was provided by Joan Carty, daughter of Mrs. Lou Carty who is adviser and counselor for women, and a group of her friends who performed several Mexican native dances.

Arrangements for the tea were made under Mrs. Carty's direction by a party committee headed by Helen Olsen.

FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC SET FOR TOMORROW

American Colony Invites Students To Attend Traditional Celebration

By Sam Collins

That day of fire-works, better known as the Fourth of July, is also celebrated here in Mexico. All students, newcomers and oldtimers, attending MCC are cordially invited to attend the annual Independence Day celebration to be held at the grounds of the American School, Porfirio Díaz 200, beginning at 11:30 a. m. This picnic, a yearly affair, is given under the auspices of the American Society, and has always been supported by all members of the American Colony here in Mexico. Because of the fact that the Fourth of July falls on a week-day, the picnic is going to be held tomorrow, July 1 and will last all day long.

* Those persons in charge of the picnic this year have stated that because of the wonderful response by both the members of the American colony and other peoples here in Mexico, this year's celebration will be one of the best that has been given.

Dr. French Invited To Join Council

Dr. Isabel French, MCC professor of history, has recently received a letter from Ambassador Thurston inviting her to join the Advisory Council to the United States-Mexican Commission on Cultural Cooperation which is headed by the Ambassador and Mexican Minister of Public Education Manuel Gual Vidal, and which also includes among its members Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford of the Graduate School.

The purpose of the U. S.-Mexican Commission is to foster, improve and expand the programs of cultural cooperation between the two countries, in both governmental and private fields. Its advisory council is to be composed of Americans and Mexicans considered outstanding in their specialties and interested in furthering cultural interchange between the United States and Mexico. Ambassador Thurston has requested Dr. French to join the Advisory Council as the American member in the field of history.

As a member of the Council, Dr. French will be required to assist generally in all matters concerning the program of cultural interchange, serve as a consultant to the Commission, and present any suggestions she may have for expanding and improving cultural relations. Her specific duties will include attending all plenary sessions of the Commission and any other sessions concerning her specialty, as well as acting as an individual Councilor in her field when requested by the Commission, which will be in charge of selecting candidates for special scholarships to be offered by the Mexican government.

STUDENT LOAN FUND OFFICES AT CHIAPAS 136

Applications for the Student Loan Fund should be placed at the Student Senate Office, Chiapas 136, second floor, Monday through Friday from 2 to 3 p. m. A special committee from the Student Senate will consider carefully all petitions.

Raffle Prizes

Foremost among the many features of the picnic will be the annual American Legion Raffle. This raffle, also an annual affair, promises to be the most successful ever given. Only 20,000 tickets are sold, and the ratio of prizes to the amount of tickets sold is 1-35.

The price of the ticket is only two pesos, fifty centavos "cada uno" and the value of the prizes given is guaranteed to exceed the value of the tickets sold. Among the major prizes are such things as: a round trip, all expenses paid, from Mexico to New York via Ward Lines Steamer; a round trip by Eastern Airlines and affiliated

(Cont'd on page 2)

WRITERS PLAN TALK SERIES

Rosalie Moore, Bender award winner in 1943, recipient of a Guggenheim scholarship in 1950 and a poet of considerable distinction, a volume of whose poetry was published by the Yale University Press in 1949, led a round table discussion of poetry held Wednesday under the auspices of the Writing Center.

This discussion was the first of a series scheduled by the Writing Center to be held throughout the quarter. Other discussions will center around juvenile fiction, story and article writing and a session on folklore which will be led by Alan Lomas, well known American folklorist.

Students not enrolled in the Writing Center as well as faculty members are invited to these Writing Center meetings.

TO UNIV. OF PENNSYLVANIA

John Hoffman, who was awarded his A. B. in economics here last quarter, has been accepted in the Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania. He will enroll this summer.

MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

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THE DOOR IS OPEN—JUST GIVE IT A PUSH

Better look sharp! Lady Opportunity is a-rappin' at your gate. As students of the only American College in Mexico, we who attend MCC have a unique opportunity, that of studying at a school comparable to those in the states while at the same time absorbing the culture, customs, and ideas of another people. Possibilities abound for really learning to understand Mexico, her people, and her way of life.

You who have just ventured "south of the border" for the first time, many of you for only three months, can gain invaluable, lasting benefits from your stay in the old land of the Aztecs.

The first thing that impresses most visitors about this country is the striking differences between it and the U. S. The individual's reaction to these changes affect his entire outlook toward Mexico. We must have a liberal, open-minded attitude if we are to enjoy and benefit from our visit in this republic.

Mexico is often called the land of contrasts. One sees the old by the new, beautiful by the sordid, the good by the bad. The visitor finds what he is looking for. Some of you will be enchanted with this country. Others of you will undoubtedly desire to remain in Mexico to live, for her charm, color, and beauty grow on one.

But regardless of whether you will spend three months or 30 years here, your stay can be one of unforgettable sights and adventures, broadening experiences, and a great deal of pleasure. Acquaintanceship with the Mexican people, visits to interesting villages and cities, participative in native fiestas—these are but a few of the hundreds of ways in which we can learn first-hand about Mexico. Her culture, history, folklore, and customs are fascinating. There could be no better way of understanding our Southern neighbor than studying and living here.

The Lady is still knocking. Are you going to let her in?

T. N.

IMPROVED, ENLARGED SNACK BAR LATEST PATIO INNOVATION

Oldtime MCC students who remember the patio when it consisted of a large expanse of cement sprinkled with a few tables relieved only by Trudi's snack counter and Viet Gentry and his books in the further reaches, are perhaps those most impressed by the newest in the long line of innovations and constructions which have taken place there. This most recent development, as many have undoubtedly noticed already, is the newly enlarged and improved "Snack Bar", now under the management of José Mendoza M. and Gladys P. de Mendoza.

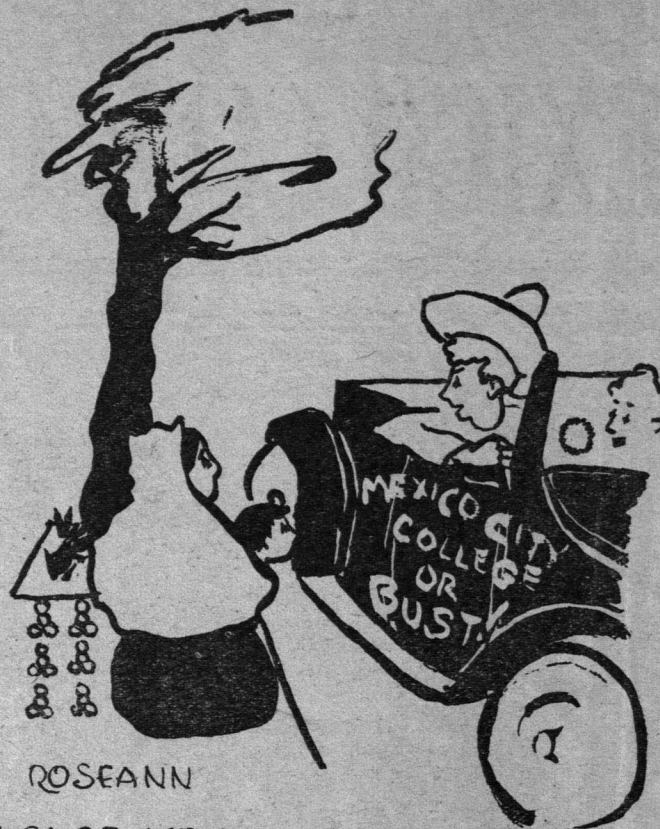
Mr. and Mrs. Mendoza, who have had seventeen years of restaurant management experience in the U. S., took over the lunch counter concession shortly before the opening of this term, and have quickly equipped it with a large new refrigerated showcase, and a very professional-looking restaurant stove and coffee urn, as well as a new screened-in section containing tables and chairs which will undoubtedly

be found most useful during the rainy season afternoons.

When things are under way, students who eat lunch at the school will be able to expect a pronounced improvement in their non-day diet, for Mr. Mendoza promises that daily hot lunches, plate or a la carte, will be a regular institution, with a plate lunch priced at about 3.50 pesos. All meats will be choice and fresh, with steaks and chops figuring on the a la carte side of the menu.

Specialties of the house will include lamb stew, veal fricassee, fish, Sauerbracken, and homemade pies and cakes, as well as a constant supply of milkshakes, hamburgers, sandwiches and refrescos, for those who still prefer quick snacks. Cigarettes and matches will also be in stock permanently.

Mr. Mendoza states that he and his wife are here to serve the students and hope to please them, and will welcome any suggestions or complaints which will lead to better service.



ROSEANN

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM, BUT COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE AMERICAN COLONY?

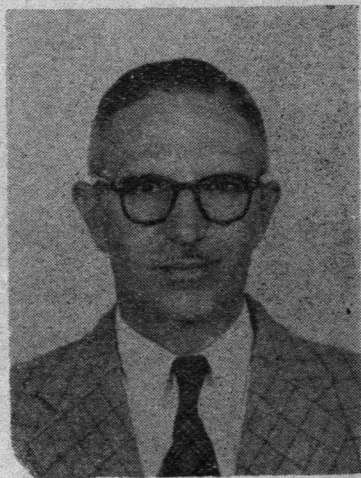
KNOW YOUR FACULTY

Dr. Albert W. Bork-Dean of Men

By Toni Nigra

"I'm very happy to be back in Mexico—I've wanted to return for a long time", said Dr. Albert W. Bork, MCC's new Dean of Men, a few days after his arrival here.

"I am astounded at the growth of the college", he said. Recalling his previous experience on the faculty back in '43, Dr. Bork finds little of today's MCC to compare with MCC seven years ago. "When I was here then", said Dr. Bork, "the college was still situated in the old American High School building and there were less than 100 students. It was still a junior college offering a minimum of courses. There was no need then for a dean of men or women", he smiled. His class in European history had nine students which was considered a large group. Helen Gilliland, now teaching in the Spanish department, was one of his students.



Dr. Albert W. Bork

As for his future plans, Dr. Bork admitted that he was not yet well enough acquainted with MCC's students to know their problems. Before he can announce his plans, he feels he must first talk with the faculty and the students to find out their ideas, problems, needs, and desires.

"The situation and problems involved in being a dean of men in the States and filling that position here are very different", he stated. Here Dr. Bork must work with an older group and in a foreign country.

While in the States a dean of men is mostly concerned with those in trouble, i. e., disciplinary problems, Dr. Bork's duties here will probably extend far beyond such limits. "I hope to be as helpful to the students as possible", he said. If his friendly eyes, pleasant manner, and calm disposition are any indication of the future, Dr. Bork will surely be a welcome confidant and counselor for MCC's men students.

The new Dean of Men is confident that MCC will continue to grow as it has in the past. He thinks the college represents a very fine effort in the educational field and also a means toward improving international relations. Students from the United States here have the advantage of meeting the Mexican people and learning their ways of life first hand. The chance to study the language where it is spoken, not just from books, he feels is invaluable. "A language", he continued, "represents the way of life, thinking, and the psychology of a people".

Dr. Bork received his B. A. and M. A. degrees from the University of Arizona and his doctorate from the National University. He has accepted the appointment of Dean of Men at MCC on a year's leave-of-absence from the University of Arizona where for several years he has been a member of the faculty.

"I hope to be in Mexico for a long time, but, since the future is so hard to foretell, I know only that I will be here for at least a year. After that, who knows?"

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(Cont'd from page 1)

companies from Mexico City to New Orleans; two Westinghouse automatic washing machines, several sets of automobile tires and many other valuable awards.

Chances for the raffle are available for purchase in the patio of the San Luis building or from any member of the American Legion or the Boy Scouts.

At the picnic will be available sandwiches, cold drinks, beer and other refreshments. Also there will be on display booths showing various activities of the many orga-

TIPS ON MEXICO

By Tillie

For the student who is in Mexico for the first time, here are a few tips to help you break through that feeling of helplessness that gets the best of us when we order a plate of vanilla ice cream and wind up getting a root beer float.

Learning to speak Spanish in the first three days you are here is the easiest way, but, in case you are one of the slower linguists, try picking up a few key words.

One that you will need to use a great deal is *cuanto*—meaning, how much. Without waiting for an answer you immediately say, "Es mucho dinero." That means, "Are you kiddin'?" Tone of voice is very important and should not be underestimated. Saying *es mucho dinero* in a huffy voice will get you nothing but a cold look and a rigid price. Said with great pain and emotion, as if your best friend had planted a banderilla between your shoulder blades will make the merchant smile sheepishly, shrug and knock a peso off his price. Of course you will still be over-paying, but you won't know it until you stumble on someone in the patio who got the exact thing at a Prado shop for half the price.

Never ask a taxi driver *cuanto*. That brands you pure, unadulterated *tourista*. Get some older student to tell you what a fair price is to various points around town. Then tell the cabbie where you want to go and give him your price. It may take hours, but with patience, fortitude, and a good meal under your belt you may hold out until you get your price.

About buses. There are three classes. The fellows hanging on the outside are third class. This method is not recommended for obvious reasons. The second class is fine with one precaution. Your wallet. The Mexican police are very sympathetic, but that doesn't get your driver's license back, and, though tortillas are tasty, who wants to eat them until money gets here from home? The first class bus entitles you to a seat. If there are no seats, the bus will not stop. Remember this and smile the next time five busses pass you by. Go ahead, smile. I bet you will.

Your mailing problems can be taken care of at the college post-office in the patio, but if you have the soul of an intrepid adventurer and decide to use the regular post-office at Michoacan and Insurgentes, the best thing to do is shove your letter and five pesos into the cage and get whatever stamps and change you can get. After an exhaustive survey, it has been found that over the years you can't loose much by this method.

About drinking. Mexican beer is good, but most mixed drinks in Mexico, especially in the cheaper places, are built on a tequila base. Tequila, for your information, is the stuff the army was going to use as a fuel in their new jet planes until they found it was impossible to build a container to hold it. If you feel depressed and want a pick-me-up, drop the landlady's iron on your head. It will be less devastating than a shot of tequila at this altitude.

Note: To those of you with any personal problems—about Mexico, that is—a note to Tilly in the press room (second floor Chiapas 136) will get you the full benefit of our three days in Mexico. Joshing aside, send in your problems.

nizations sponsored by the American Colony. Included will be such groups as the Cancer Committee, Polio society, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Brownies, Red Cross and others. The American Legion will also have on display most of the prizes to be given away. It is well to note that it is not necessary to attend the raffle to claim one's prize; prizes will be held for the winner until August at the American Club, but nevertheless all are urged to attend.

CURRENT ACTIVITIES IN THE ARTS

Edited by Fred and Frances Treze

MAD WOMAN OF CHAILLOT GOING INTO REHEARSAL

Studio Stages the theatre workshop of the MCC drama department, is currently rehearsing "The Madwoman of Chaillot" by Jean Giraudoux, that playwright whose fancy "vibrates between order and rebellion." Production is planned for the second week of August, with Earl Sennett directing.

"The Madwoman of Chaillot" is an aggregation of fun and fantasy neither realistic nor unrealistic. Its combination of madness and reason have been compared to the same strange charming mixture found in "Alice In Wonderland" and "A

Midsummer Night's Dream". Maurice Valency who adapted "The Madwoman" has said of Giraudoux "...lightly and deftly he has expanded the social order so as to embrace all manner of life from the plants to the gods, and his social register numbers among its members even the inorganic and the inanimate, the teapot, the telephone and the phonograph".

The cast includes: Elsie Escobedo, Constance Bourchier, Abel Franco, Bill Denny, Jim Connolly, Tommy Riste, Vice Morrow, and Titina Misrachi.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

DRAMA

NOEL COWARD's "Blithe Spirit" is now being given in Spanish at the Sala Latino Americana, Reforma 296. Scenery is by Mexico's often amazing Julio Prieto. Performances are at 8:30 p. m., prices from 8 to 3 pesos.

ANOTHER COMEDY in Spanish, "Juego Peligroso" (Dangerous Game) by Xavier Villaurrutia is at the Teatro Ideal. Performances are at 10 p. m., tickets, 5 pesos.

MUSIC

The NATIONAL OPERA of Mexico is currently giving two performances a week, Tuesdays and Saturdays, at the Palacio de Bellas Artes. Maria Meneghine Callas is the lead soprano and singers from the Metropolitan in New York who are here for the season are Leonard Warren, Kurt Baum, Nicola Mascogna and Robert Weede. Tickets are sold at the box office between 60 and 15 pesos.

PLASTIC ARTS

SUMMER SALE and exposition of works by prominent Mexican artists is now being at the Galeria Arte Moderno, Plaza Santos Degollado 16-C (just off Independencia). Among the painters included are Francisco Dosamantes, Héctor Xavier, Desiderio Xochitiotzin, Raúl Anguiano and Fernando Castro Pacheco. Hours: 11-2; 5-8.

DIEGO RIVERA's paintings and drawing are sold exclusively at the Galeria Mexicana, Ramón Alcazar 6, downtown not far from the Caballito. However, if you're not interested in buying, you are still welcome to look at the exhibition there of his recent works.

A NON-PROFIT GALLERY, operated by the governments Institute of Fine Arts, currently has a show of oil painting, drawings and lery has a large number of works prints by Amador Lugo. The gallery rising young Mexican artists for sale, and also art books. It is at Puebla 154 (a few blocks off Insurgentes.) Hours are: 10 to 12 and 4 to 8.

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

Robert Ramirez, who appeared recently in the Mexico City Players' production "Caligula" is no novice in the field of drama. In fact, for the past ten years the theater has been the center of his life.



Ramirez

Tall, dark Ramirez, a native of Los Angeles, California, wants to produce and direct.

He received his first dramatic training at the Bliss-Hayden School of the Theater in Los Angeles under the tutorage of Maria Ouspenskaya. Then he attended the American Academy of Dramatic Arts in New York City. Later he returned to California, studying with the Bantbox Theater in Hollywood and at the Pasadena Playhouse School of Theater where he graduated last June as a directing major.

Costume Design

In the field of costume and scene designing he received instruction at the Edith Wolfe School of Costume Design and from Rudy Feld, motion picture costume designer.

To round out his education for the theater, Ramirez studied music and dancing with some of the most able teachers in Hollywood—Nico Charisse, David Lichine, Arthur Prince, Adolph Bolm, and Jose Cansino.

Ramirez's professional engagements so far include work with the Los Angeles Civic Light Opera in 1941 and a road tour with the Earl Carol "Vanities" in 1942. During the same year he was a member of the Hollywood Mobile

Theater, Camp Shows, Inc. A few months later he began working for General Service Studios (United Artists Corp.) as a production assistant for independent producers.

His theatrical career was interrupted and temporarily put aside from December '43 to August '46, during which time Ramirez served in the Navy.

Second Trip

Ramirez made his first trip to Mexico in August of '46 when he came to this country to "observe the theater below the border". He then returned to New York for further study and entered the Pasadena Playhouse in December of '48.

Twenty-six year old Ramirez has already directed and produced two shows of his own—"The Sky's the Limit" at the Las Palmas Theater in Hollywood, and "Festival in Bagdad" at the Wilshire-Ebell theater in Los Angeles. He recently directed certain acts from the "Light up the Sky" for Studio Stages.

This January he returned to Mexico to study Latin American theater and to tour with the Mexico City Players.

Editor's Note:

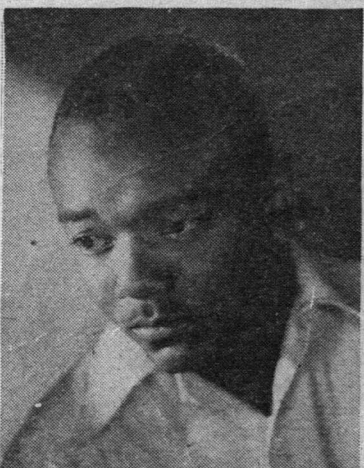
If you have any tips on interesting students around the campus, please inform the staff of the Collegian. We try to get around, but it's hard to know everybody. Maybe you have a friend who is hiding his light under a bushel basket or maybe you are.

SELLS TO ART PERIODICAL

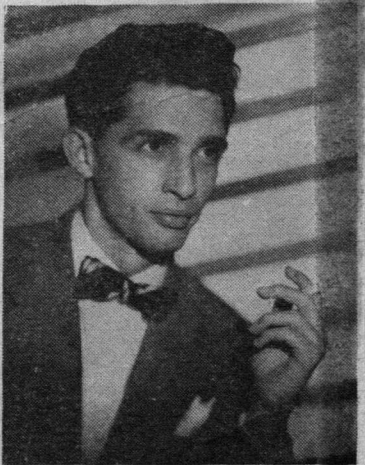
Richard Grove, a student at MCC since 1946, has sold an article which appeared in the June issue of Art News. It is entitled "Metodrama in Mexico" and tells about what is new in art in Mexico.



Vic Morrow whose latest work includes leads in "End of Summer" "The Little Foxes" and "Death of a Salesman" now joins the cast of the "The Madwoman".



The cast of "The Madwoman" includes Bill Denny whose last two appearances were in "Caligula" and "The Little Foxes". Denny has been tested for motion pictures.



Earl Sennett head of the MCC drama department has a long list of successes both as director and actor. Sennett is directing the Studio Stages production of "The Madwoman", which is scheduled for presentation second week of August. Recently he portrayed the title role in "Caligula" and was selected to direct "The Little Foxes" for the International Drama Festival for the Palacio de Bellas Artes. He is the founder and guiding light of Studio Stages.

NEW CLUB SEEKS HIDING ARTISTS

"How do you know you're not an artist?" A newly formed group, tentatively named the Mexico City College Arts Club, poses that interesting question, and along with its other contemplated activities, proposes to find the answer to its own query.

Starting with a handful of interested persons—and a hatful of ideas—a few weeks ago, the club is now a working out a lively organization with a broad program for fostering the development and publicizing of the arts, and the uncovering of hidden—and hiding, talent.

Early in August the MCC Arts Club will sponsor an exhibition of paintings and drawings by students and faculty members, and wives or husbands of same. Showing of work, and of course competition for the prizes, will not be limited to people actually working in the applied arts departments.

Rather, the club hopes, and urges that the Sunday painters and secret Rembrandts drag out their stuff and try to run away with the awards. The date and place of the exhibit as well as the rules governing the competition, will be published in a later issue of the Collegian, and prominently displayed all buildings of the college.

Open Membership

Membership in the MCCAC is of course open to any student of faculty member who is interested in the graphic arts. Meetings are held twice a month, usually on Tuesdays, at the art studio in the Coahuila Building at 8:30 p. m. However, posters will be put up well in advance of each meeting to remind interested persons.

In addition to exhibitions and competitions, the club is planning classes in sketching from models for students and teachers not enrolled in applied arts, and also proposes to run two or three day painting tours to other sections, utilizing private cars for the sketching jaunts. One day sketch trips, plus picnic, are also scheduled to previously scouted spots in or near the city. And at future regular meetings there will be lectures, demonstrations of new art techniques, and movies on art subjects.

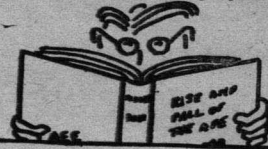
This interesting club in functioning under the leadership of temporary officers until such time as the membership has widened to include representatives from many departments of the college.

Bob Ellis is temporary chairman, and can be waylaid any day in the studio for information. Or



Titina Misrachi who appeared in the initial production of Studio Stages, has been assigned the role of "Irma" in "The Madwoman of Chaillot", now in rehearsal.

BOOK-ENDS



By Andrew Emery

AN AFFAIR OF STATE by Pat Frank, J. B. Lippincott Company, \$2.50.

This book deals with the State Department in its present rather delicate relations with the Soviet Union. The gentleman furtively referred to as the hero, Jefferson Wilson Baker, is a member of the department stationed in Budapest at the Hungarian Legation. He manages to come by some startling information about a new Russian underground but when he tries to make this information known to the department in the states he is discredited and publicly castigated.

The book shows, through the eyes of the hero, what happens to a stateside citizen overseas who is brash enough to be caught talking to a citizen of the Soviet Union even though that man be an old friend. The book also uncovers the niceties of protocol in the State Department and the hardships encountered by honest men trying to handle that sensitive protocol as well as the determined statesmen of another country.

The book has the normal complement of nymphomaniacs, so necessary these days in order for the author to make a living in his chosen field, but they don't obscure the basic story to unreadability. Neither is the book intended to be a thrilling exposé of the horrible conditions out yonder. It is written with enough fact to worry people who bother to think, enough fiction to please the advocate of a well-written story and enough sex to keep the general book-buyer happy.

To some extent it is like Mr. Frank's first book, MISTER ADAM, in that it points out what could happen if certain conditions happened to exist. It is not quite in the science-fiction, or imaginative, line that the first of Mr. Frank's books followed, nor is it in any way impossible. Extremely possible, in fact.

But read it yourself and then do your own worrying. And you will. I promise you. Makes you want to stay in Mexico.

almost any student in applied arts can supply dope about the club and its program. Better yet, drop around at the next meeting, which is scheduled for July 5 at the studio. Time, 8:30 P. M.



Abel Franco has appeared in the Studio Stages productions of "The Purification" and "Murder In The Cathedral". He appeared also in the Bellas Artes International Drama Festival as Ben in "The Little Foxes". Currently he is at work on "The Madwoman of Chaillot".

LEGENDS OF THE STREETS OF MEXICO

By Emma Catalina E. de Gutiérrez Suárez

Illustrated by Harry Privette



By Parks Klumpp

"It must be Verdi again", The Paisano said as he bestirred himself on his nopal in the Alameda, his favorite point of observation. "I haven't heard anything like that since the night we almost dropped Charles Marshall". (Supping along with five other students in the Chicago Civic Opera's production of Verdi's AIDA he almost dropped the pompous tenor Charles Marshall, throne and all, when Rosa Raisa began singing two feet away). So he hopped from his nopal, scurried across the street to the Palacio de Bellas Artes, pushed his few remaining petasas through the box office window, got a ticket and went breathlessly to an excellent seat izquierdo on the segundo piso.

It was Verdi all right enough; and, as usual, with a vengeance. The gypsy Azucena was about to impose her classic vengeance on the house of the Conde de Luna by bringing about the death of her own foster son, THE TROUBADOUR. Leonora, in this instance Maria Meneghini Callas, was just beginning her famous garden aria, "Tacea la notte placida". Fashionable fellow though he is, The Paisano was glad not to have been too late for this. Probably not since P. T. Barnum brought Jenny Lind to America has a singer been so hailed as Maria Callas has in Mexico this current temporada.

This singer from Greece has not only been greeted with accolades of acclaim but has received a few paean of praise as well. Publicity blurbs proclaim her to be "absolutamente" the greatest soprano in the world today. Naturally The Paisano sat with both ears searching for some justification of this claim; and this is what he found: La Callas truly has a miraculous range; but it is a range that comes at a very strange price. She sings after the old fashion of given registers and her voice not only changes color when passing from one so-called register to another, but actually changes type! This was all too obvious in the passage from mezzo to soprano and this made a very bad initial impression indeed. Her "contralto" voice was definitely good; her "mezzo" was invariably metallic; and her "lyric" was irregular... sometimes brilliant and sometimes whistle-like.

But The Paisano would like to hasten to remark that many times later, when singing within a limited tessitura, her voice was a thing of surpassing beauty. The role of Leonora has always been one of the more forbidding soprano chores; and as it has with singers in the past, the altura here may have played a certain degree of havoc with the smoothness of her voice.



Giuiletta Simionato in the papel of Azucena the gypsy reminded The Paisano of an incident of conversation that passed between John Barrymore and the great Russian basso, Chaliapin. After eating and drinking heavily for an entire afternoon Barrymore became suddenly alarmed and asked Chaliapin if he didn't have to sing that very night. "Yes", was the Russian's reply. "But all this food and liquor?" Barrymore continued anxiously. "It won't bother me at all", said Chaliapin, "you see I'm such a fine actor."

Simionata also does not just sing. She sings magnificently and she acts magnificently. She is the complete artist. She is such a great artist that the moment she appears on the stage art becomes a sort of contagion with all those present. That she is from La Scala, the home and stronghold of all traditional operatic singing, makes of this talent a paradoxical thing indeed, surely not since the days of Mary Garden and THE RESURRECTION has The Paisano seen such an actress on the operatic stage, and what she does to the role of the wicked old gypsy would have brought delight to the heart of Stanislavski himself.

The above remark about her effect on the other artists will, however, on second thought, have to be altered. She affected all those present except the Metropolitan leading tenor, Kurt Baum. As an actor he is hopeless. Possessed of more than adequate vocal powers he sang his opening off-stage serenade and his final off-stage farewell duet superbly. But on the stage his studied and stilted movements not only detracted from his portrayal of el trovador, Manrique, but actually marred the performance generally. He took the formidable "Di quella pira" (Tremble ye tyrants) aria at the end of act three vocally in his stride, but his emotional lack in characterization kept it from being a thing of brilliance. So much has been said of the great art of the baritone Leonard Warren in recent years that there is little that The Paisano can add in the way of praise. As the covetous Conde de Luna he left nothing to be desired.



Scenographic mounting on a par with any in the world today has become an accepted thing at Bellas Artes and IL TROVATORE suffered not in the slightest in this respect. And for once the orchestra, under the able direction of Guido Picco, gave subdued support to the singers as a unit...rather than each man playing as though he had been told that he could go home as soon as he had finished his part. Altogether IL TROVATORE was a most rewarding experience.

One of the most stimulating and encouraging events on the plastic arts scene of recent months was the EXPOSICION DE PINTURAS de Kennedy, Ellis, Belain and Wachter. Briefly, it demonstrated what four genuinely ambitious and talented G. I.'s can do when sufficiently left alone. The freedom so necessary to creative expression and in this instance provided by the G. I. Bill of Rights has resulted in work of uncommonly high calibre and in all four cases most promising for the future. The Paisano was most particularly impressed with the versatility of Merle Wachter as revealed in his oils, his sculptures and his mixed method abstractions. Working so skillfully in such a variety of media indicates that with maturity the production this artist will have even in the narrow limits of portraiture (at which he excels) and provincial subject-matter an all-pervasive or universal quality.

If the FOUR G. I.'s EXHIBITION, held at the Instituto Mexicana Norteamericana de Relaciones Culturales, proved what Mexican arts manners and customs can do for artists from the U. S., the Institute's sponsoring of its first Temporada de Teatro at the Sears Roebuck Auditorium proved to a no less degree what the the arts, manners and

The following article was first presented by the author as a speech before the women of the Afternoon Commission on last January 12. Gutierrez Suarez is a member of the Writing Center and author of "Why Mexicans Don't Like You" published in the May 31, 1947 issue of the Saturday Evening Post.

To tell you all the legends which give color and flavor to even the most prosaic and business-like of the streets of this Mexican Capital would take weeks, so I have tried to pick the most interesting ones about the down-town streets you know best.

Let us take first a bit of history in regards to the Alameda, the most beautiful of Mexico's parks. Alameda literally means "poplar grove", but the popular meaning is public park.

Don Luis de Velasco, 8th viceroy of New Spain, planned this park fully three centuries ago, as the inhabitants of Mexico had no garden in which to spend a leisure hour of walking. He called a meeting of the cabildo or council for Jan 13, 1592 (358 yrs. ago tomorrow), and Don Diego de Velasco was placed in charge.

Plant Trees

Indians from the neighboring village of Ixtapalapa were brought in to dig the ditches and plant the trees. The poplars first planted did not thrive, so they were replaced by Fresnos. When Don Luis de Velasco was transferred to Peru, the Alameda suffered a serious setback, as no one took care of it, and burros, mules and horses invaded the gardens, trampling whatever garden had been developed to date. Then the Cabildo took matters in hand and fenced the park in, leaving only a main gate with a caretaker to keep animals out. The replanting and landscaping was undertaken by Francisco Veza.

A few years later Mexico City was flooded and the park ruined once more.

About 1717 four fountains were added, but the park in general was greatly neglected, and for years it was over run by weeds and the walks so uneven and unkept as to make walking on them almost impossible.

The Viceroy asked for bids for contracts to beautify the park, and Antonio de Orses won the contract, with a salary of 300 pesos a year.

Flowers Set Out

The Alameda suffered many more ups-and-downs, but it finally reached its present beautiful state under the boving care of Don José Maria Mejía. Empress Carlotta greatly loved this park and under her direction the lawns were planted and the garden flowers set out.

What we now know as Avenida Juárez was at that time called Calle del Calvario, or street of Calvary, due to the religious practices which were carried out on it.

For over three centuries this street was little more than a road,

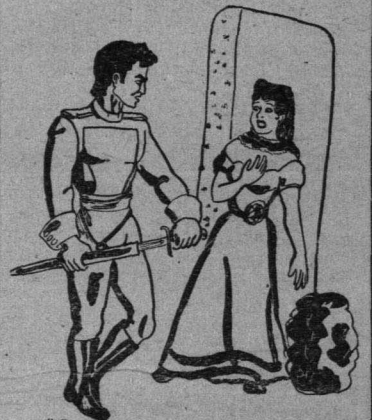
as it went through the middle of the lake. When the monks of San Diego built their convent in the 16th century, a canal was built which emptied the waters and in a few years important buildings were erected on the west side of the Alameda.

Among the deeply religious practices which the Franciscan brothers brought to New Spain was the pious exercise called "Via Crucis" or stations of the cross. The twelve stations in the form of small chapels were placed along the road at the exact distance of the original ones in Jerusalem, and the Pope granted an indulgence to all Mexicans who on Good Friday should walk this road from the convent of San Francisco (across the street from Sanborn's) to the end of the road. This distance was the same as that from Jerusalem to Mount Calvary.

The chapel was called "Capilla del Calvario", and the street which led up to it soon took on the same name.

It was not long before Good Friday instead of being a holy day, became the excuse for drunken rioting and scandals, as little by little "puestos" where pulque and liquors were sold appeared along the road.

When the Archbishop was informed of this, he was very angry, and passed a rule prohibiting anyone from walking along the Road to Calvary after the Ave Marias, which were said about five in the afternoon. Women were separated from the men during the processions.



If the Franciscan brothers had a special devotion to the Via Crucis, it is as nothing to the love of the Tertian Brothers for this pious exercise, and their processions during Holy Week were justly famous for their beauty and religious fervor. A life-size statue of Christ with the Cross was carried in these processions.

In the middle of the 18th century this holy road suffered two important changes. Two buildings were erected on it: the Asylum for the Poor and the Jail of the Acordada.

As the people of Mexico gradually lost their devotion to these holy rights, the road was invaded

by merchants, and all the garbage and filth of the city began being dumped alongside. In 1824 these small chapels along the road to Calvary were knocked down, with the exception of the last one. The houses built on the sites formerly occupied by them bore a cross over the doorway, but these also disappeared in time. There is just one left, as far as I know: the site formerly occupied by Butch's Manhattan restaurant, and now used as a permanent Health Museum by Salubridad.

In 1769 an epidemic of small-pox struck the city, and the Archbishop asked the Council for an adequate place to bury the many victims. The land adjoining the Chapel of Calvary was set aside for this purpose, but before it could be used the epidemic died out, and Don Manuel Tolsá the famous architect bought the lands and on it built his summer home.

Tragic Memories

However, all the land surrounding the street of Calvary has tragic memories. When the American Army invaded Mexico in 1847, many of those who fell in battle were buried along the north side of the Alameda, and years later when building excavations were being made, their bones were found just a few inches under the ground. These were placed in coffins and re-buried in an empty lot also on Calzada del Calvario.

The 2d and 3d blocks of Avenida Juárez were at that time called Calle de Corpus Christi, and this street was known mostly for the convent for Indian girls, daughters of wealthy Indian chiefs and princes, which was built there.

Calle de Dolores

At right angles to Avenida Juárez we find Calle de Dolores, or street of the Sorrows. On the second block, between Independencia and Art. 123 is a small alleyway which is now known as Chinatown, but at the time it was called Callejón de Salsipueques, which means "come out if you can".

The story connected with this name is the following: A Señor Olivares and his daughter Inés arrived in Veracruz from Toledo, Spain. Señor Olivares was trying to make the young girl forget her love for handsome Don Gaspar de Astorga, as he did not consider a marriage between them to the best interests of the family.

"I shall never forget him. It is impossible to stop loving him", Inés had sobbed.

"We shall see whether this is still impossible once you find the Atlantic ocean between you", her father had answered.

The long and tiresome trip was for Doña Inés a martyrdom, for she constantly sighed and grieved for Don Gaspar. But such is the way of life that she met Don Melchor Lazo, an army captain, at the boarding house in Veracruz where she and her father took lodging. Don Melchor was quite an attractive rascal and a ladies' man.

Since Inés was not really a very intelligent girl, a little bright conversation soon dazzled her and it was not long before she considered herself in love with the handsome Mexican captain. But fate dearly loves to play her tricks upon us poor humans. Don Gaspar de Astorga was sent by the Crown on important business to New Spain. It would be superfluous to add that the Mexican court received the young and noble traveler with all kinds of courtesies, since he came well recommended.

He had been in the city a few weeks when one morning as he was strolling along, not even thinking of Inés, he suddenly recognized her as she came out of Sunday Mass. He went over to her and told her how very happy he was to see her again, but his enthusiasm soon turned to bitter disap-

(Cont'd on page 5)

ALL THE BULL--- MCC'S BULLFIGHTING EXPERT EXPLAINS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

By Ellis Page

Illustrated by Roseann Miller

MCC'ers who don't like the bullfights are of two types, 1) those who are repelled by all conflict and bloodshed, and 2) those who don't understand the fight. Nothing can be done about the first group, for to them the bull's pain is more important than the matador's courage. You can understand their point of view, but they'll never enjoy the bullfight.

The others can appreciate bullfighting by learning the principles. When they do, they may discover an emotion in the spectacle that they'll never find anywhere else, as well as a sympathetic subject for conversation with most Mexicans that they never had before.

The story of each bullfight is, in essence, the story of the bull. In the allotted 20 minutes the fight goes through three tercios (thirds). In the beginning, the bull rushes from the gate looking like this.



Two small ribbons, the colors of his ranch, have been pricked into his crest with a pole just before he comes out. He cannot be fought closely, because he charges wildly and tosses his head high as he nears his target. The peons test him to see how he behaves. The matador passes him only a few times with the cape. Then the horses enter the ring, and the mounted picadors wear him down with their long lances, tipped by 1" steel points, which are very sharp and look like tiny pyramids. The bull is picced in the same spot with the ranch-colors, and sometimes the blood-soaked ribbons, falling off during a pic, horrify Americans who don't understand.

After the first pic the matador, whose bull it is, makes a series of passes with the cape. After the second pic another matador (the next follow as listed on the program and therefore the second in seniority) makes another series; and the third matador follows the third pic.

These passes are known as quites (taking the bull from the horse) but of course the actual methods and movements of the cape are left to the matador's own judgment.

These quites are very lively, because they're the only time when the matadors can compete directly with each other, since it's the only time when they work with the same material. If the second matador does very well with a bull, he proves the bull itself is good, and the first matador had better do well with it. Or if the other two matadors can't do anything with a bull, then the first matador deserves all credit for anything good that he can manage in the later stages of the fight.

After three pics, and three quites, a bugle blows in the stand, signalling the end of the first tercio. Now the bull carries his head as in the second illustration.

The pics have slowed the bull, tired his neck, now streaked with blood, and made him serious. Now he is steadier, charges more directly, and aims his horns more carefully. He has been hurt, though of course not crippled, and if he is a good bull, he has all his fight-

ing heart, rendered deadly by punishment.

The only thing that's done in this tercio is placing the banderillas, (heavy, decorated, hardwood shafts, 1" in diam. by 2" in length, with sharp steel barbs that are hooked under the hide.) These are usually placed by the matador's assistants, and are rather routine. The bull is maneuvered to charge the peon in the open, and the peon usually places them at *cuarteo* (running a quarter-circle around the nose of the bull) and dodges away, and though they should be placed from the front, over the horns, the peons run little risk unless they trip and fall down.

But sometimes, with public demand, the matador himself places the sticks. Then something extra is expected. The matador may *gallar* (this means running around in front of the bull, with his back turned to the bull and both sticks in one hand, leading the bull and escaping only by his agility and understanding of the bull's limitations of movement — the bull being unable to turn within his own length.) Or the matador may place them at *quiebro*. (The matador stands in one spot, in front of the bull and by feinting a movement, timed exactly, deceives the bull into passing to one side, the matador placing the sticks just as the bull's horns are past.) This trick is sometimes done with the sticks broken down to six-inch lengths, making it still more dangerous. Or the matador may place them standing helpless against a wall. Or of course he may place them in the usual way, *al cuarteo*,



though he is expected to do this more classically and dangerously than the lower-salaried peons do.

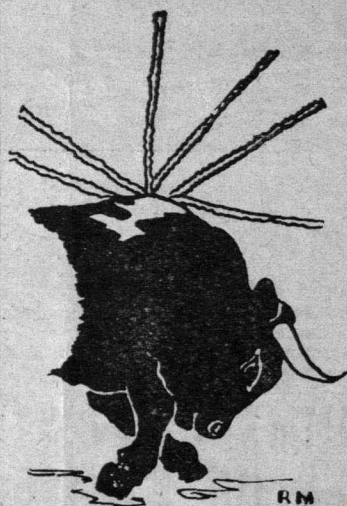
After three pairs of banderillas are placed, the bugle again signals the end of the tercio, and the bull looks as pictured in the third illustration.

Now the bull's head hangs still lower, which means that the matador will be able to place the sword in properly over the horns — something he could never have done with the bull as it entered the plaza. The bull carries six heavy sticks, hung by barbs in his neck. This doesn't mean he stops charging — a good bull never does that — but sudden movements are painful to him, and he will charge still more steadily and smoothly, and the matador can work closer to him than ever before. This tercio is entirely the show of one matador. No horses, banderilleros, or other matadors will disturb him in the bull's final and greatest moments.

The matador asks routine permission to kill from the ring "Authority", and then dedicates the life of the bull (and his own life, risked in the killing) to someone in the audience. Then he goes hatless to meet the bull, carrying the

muleta (large red cloth draped over a two-foot stick) and the special bull-fighting sword.

Now the matador tries to achieve complete domination over the bull's movements, bringing him close past him again and again. Repetition is very important in this part of the fight.



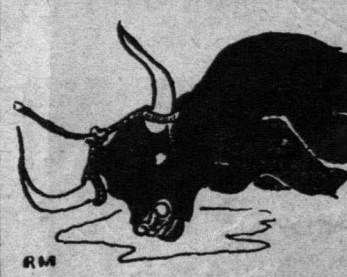
One beautiful pass may be an accident. But if the bull turns, without stopping the charge, and they make a second identical pass, then a few will shout "Ole!" If they do it a third time, half the audience will cry out. A fourth, and the noise deafens. A fifth, give him the plaza! A sixth: people will be choking with happiness and slapping each other on the back. A seventh: something religious enters the bullring. The "Ole's" are like a church litany. Every eye is held, by a kind of hypnosis, on those two tragic, rhythmic figures down below.

If you are down close enough, you will see a curious thing happen. You will see the grim matador begin to smile, more and more broadly, you will see him: there before your eyes, turn into a mystic, indifferent to danger or death, a dedicated man, exulting in his secret emotion.

Then, at the height of this organized emotion of man and audience and bull, if he puts in the sword badly, missing the vital spot, you will hear a long whoosh, a disappointed sigh. The spell is broken. The bull ends just another dead bull, looking like the final illustration.

But if the man sights carefully, and puts the blade in well, and if the bull backs away, wheels around and drops dead, — then the plaza goes nutty, and you yourself, aficionado or not, will never forget the day.

And when you hear an American say, "Oh, I couldn't stand the fight I saw. It was awful. I left after the



first two bulls", then you'll think back, and remember just how it all happened that particular day. And you'll say, "Well, Yes — but there are times..."

But you can't explain it to them. They've never seen it.

Note: Page's next article will list a few of the most popular passes of *muleta* and *cape*. It will include sketches and definitions, so that you'll be able to recognize what you see in the ring.

NEWCOMERS TO MEXICO REVEAL HETEROGENEOUS IMPRESSIONS

By Dick Balsam and John Ayoub

After three weeks in town, John Thornton of Texarkana, Arkansas, concluded that the traffic is about as bad as he had expected it to be. Unlike Dick Foley of Monterey, California, he had been forewarned. Dick was completely surprised by the swirling lines of automobiles and busses. In complete agreement with Dick is Joe McGarvey of Chicago, who was first impressed with intensity of the noises of horns in traffic and of machinery in the razing and construction of buildings.

"My biggest impression in general is Mexico on the move", says Jack Wilson of Evanston, Illinois. "Everywhere one goes there is progress in view. One cannot walk for any great distance without seeing new buildings bustling with workmen. I think Mexico is advancing in unusual strides. We in America should give them all the cooperation and help a good neighbor deserves".

Likes Exchange Rate

Ex-Wac Irene Shaw, who previously visited Mexico in 1939 when the exchange rate was only four to one, is pretty happy about the change, saying that this makes her veteran's subsistence go much further. What has impressed her most about Mexico City is the European influence which she sees everywhere she goes.

Arnold Rosen from Illinois College was here last year and was so intrigued that he just had to return. In spite of the various fascinations he has managed to study well as his scholastic records show. All around results are so satisfactory that he plans to return for the summer session of '51.

Something which has caught the eye of Fred Partridge, of Alambra, California, has been the functional designs of the new buildings. He heartily approves of this modern approach to architecture. He is further impressed by the obvious politeness and generosity of the Mexican families he has met, and by the old-world romanticism of young swains wooing their señoritas with bands of serenaders from one o'clock in the morning until five. Amazing to Partridge is the fact that the neighbors never seem to complain, but instead seem to enjoy watching the proceedings from their roof tops.

Music At Dawn

Another observer of these activities is Julia Hight of Peoria, Illinois. She had expected many strange happenings, but had not known that she would be awakened in the middle of the night by all this beautiful music.

Bill Leahy blew in from the Windy City with the remark that "College was never like this". Bill's only complaint is that night life begins a wee bit late for the good college student to enjoy. Perhaps this complaint will become modified before the end of the term and Bill will still make his A's.

Martin Michelson, a Cornell student down here to perfect his Spanish underestimated the reaction he would get from watching a bullfight. Fascinated by the might of the bulls, the courage of the matadors, and the savage excitement of the kill, which makes many spectators turn their heads, Martin vows that he is well on his way to becoming a bullfighting addict.

"If M. C. is supposed to bring misery, that's one misery that I don't want to go without" is the statement of Bernard Poirer, who hails from Georgetown University. One of his first big impressions of MCC was the cooperation and the kind attitude of the authorities here.

Barbara Abernethy has found Mexico City cooler than she had expected, even though she is from windy Chicago. "Look", she says, "supermarkets just like the ones back home!" This was a surprise she had not expected, even though

she knew that she was going to be living in one of the world's modern cities.

Although she hasn't had enough time to fully recuperate to enjoy her earlier days here at Mexico City, Joan Clymant with a Jersey accent complained about dogs waking her in the middle of the night and of roosters that joined them at about the break of day. To add to the misery of sleeplessness she finds her back in muscular agony due to sleeping on a mattress of boards with little spring in them. In spite of this present dilemma she predicts that she will return to Illinois College next fall with many pleasant memories.

Joe Ferrusi of Stafford, Connecticut, expresses some of his views as such: "The Mexican señoritas are the epitome of pulchritude, in fact, they've taken me by storm! As for MCC, it is well up to my expectations, socially and scholastically. And Mexico City is the GEM of the Crown Jewels of Mexico".

Chuck Omana claims that his course at MCC is a good supplement to Georgetown's curriculum. Chuck especially appreciates the varied viewpoints of instructors on foreign relations.

Varied Viewpoints

The advice of Harry Jacobs of Louisville, Kentucky, is to take the Missouri-Pacific train from the border to Mexico City. He found the 26 hour trip in air-conditioned comfort extremely enjoyable and suggests that anyone not desiring the thrills of motoring over the mountains, take the train back home. The city itself he found further advanced beyond his expectations, except perhaps the appalling traffic situation where all drivers seem to own the road at the same time.

Kurt Johnson of Illinois College found Mexico City not as colorful as he had expected it to be. Having spent considerable time in Central and South America while in the service of Uncle Sam, he was well acquainted with all else he found here before ever arriving. However he firmly believes that the smaller towns in Mexico vividly bring out the richer colors of the country.

STREETS OF MEXICO

(Cont'd from page 3)

pointment when he saw the indifference with which his beloved received him. Inés coldly informed him she was now engaged to another man and begged him to leave her alone.

Don Diego did just that, but his manly pride could not forgive the girl for her faithlessness, and on finding out that Inés was to meet the captain at six o'clock Mass at San José next morning, he decided to try his luck once more. He stood at the entrance of the narrow street where Inés lived and when she came out he met her, saying:

"Inés, on a previous occasion I left you free, but today I will not unless you return to me your lost love".

"Gaspar, this is impossible... let me by", Inés answered.

"Inés of my heart... my soul grieves over your infidelity. Give back your love to me, as without it I die".

"Don't be stupid" Inés answered, "you are making me late for my meeting with my beloved".

On hearing these words Don Diego, blinded by rage and spite, drew his sword and cried like a madman:

"Sal si puedes!" (come out if you can) as he pierced Inés' faithless heart. The girl fell lifeless at his feet and Don Gaspar made his getaway. From that day on the narrow street bore as a name the phrase which the spiteful lover had said.

(To be continued)

NEW PROFS LIKE MEXICO

Variety Of Subjects Taught By Visitors

Among MCC's visiting faculty members for the summer quarter, three have some previous acquaintance with Latin life that helped draw them to Mexico.

Miss Nell Parmley, of the Texas State Department of Education, has been making at least one trip a year to Mexico since 1937, which speaks eloquently for her enthusiasm for the country. Her longest visit has been one of five weeks during which she did research in music with the help of Luis Sandi of the Instituto Nacional de Bellas Artes. This summer she had planned to concentrate on a study of Mexican folk music in her spare time, but because after her car was packed there was no room for her guitar she had to leave it behind and is planning to devote her free moments to learning Spanish instead. Miss Parmley is teaching education here.

Favorable Impression

Although George Boehrer is in Mexico for the first time, he is no stranger to things Latin, having a familiarity with Brazil, Portugal and Spain. After his first week in Mexico, Boehrer was not ready to comment on Mexico in detail except to report a favorable early impression. He is teaching Brazilian history, his speciality, and the subject of a dissertation which soon will complete his requirements for his doctorate. The visiting professor from Marquette University will probably spend his leisure time in study of some phase of Mexican history.

Dr. H. V. Williams, of Baylor University, knows northern Mexico and the border well, having lived in El Paso for some time, but this is his first acquaintance with central Mexico. Also contributing to his confessed "love for Latin culture" are residence in Puerto Rico and vacations in Colombia and Venezuela. Dr. Williams, who teaches education, hopes to have time to study the life and customs here informally during the summer.

The "people, climate and general atmosphere" of Mexico had already begun to win the admiration of Dr. Melville L. Ulmer of Washington, D. C., after his first week here. Economics is his field and he combines the editorship of the U. S. Department of Commerce's publication, Survey of Current Business, with an adjunct professorship at American University. Dr. Ulmer also hopes to do some studying as well as teaching while in Mexico. There's a great deal he wants to know about Mexico before he leaves, he says.

From Wales

Now teaching a course "Economic History of Western Europe" is Edward John Foulkes, former director of studies at the Anglo-Mexican Institute here in the city. Foulkes received his M. A. degree from the University of Manchester and his diploma in education from the University of Wales. He had also studied at the University of Cambridge.

Other distinguished visitors this summer include Dr. Rex Hopps of Brooklyn College, New York; Professor de Flores of the Institut of Labor Economics, University of Washington; and Father Mendez who is here to "observe" and head the student group from Notre Dame.

New instructors in other departments are Roberto Ruiz, Maria de Pilar Alcalá, Gloria Vázquez, and Antonio Alatorre, Spanish; Garland (Brickey) Byerly and Charles Lectka, physical education; Mayora Leon Ortega and Ortega de Dios Mora, music; Enriqueta Medina dancing; Gabriel Aguirre, history; Frank Whitborn, English; and Cueto and Enrique Climent, art.



Taken immediately after the recent graduation, this informal group shows the following notables, first row, left to right: Dr. Pablo Martínez del Río, director of the National School of Anthropology and member of MCC's history and anthropology departments; Dr. Jose Goas, co-director of the Graduate School; Licenciado Luis Garrido, rector of the National University; Dean Paul V. Murray; Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de Lopez, director of admissions and dean of the Undergraduate School. Second row: Dr. Edmundo O'Gorman, professor of history both at MCC and the National University; Rev. Gilbert R. Hulse, rector of Christ Church; Salvador Martínez de Alva, professor of economics; Mrs. Lucille Eisenbach, chairman of the department of English; and Nathaniel R. Patterson, veterans' attache.

Also visible are Gabriel Aguirre, Carlos Bolaña e Isla, José García Ascot, Carlos Bosch García, Luis Feder, Patricia Gravalos, Mariano Alcocer, Jr., Carlos Ortigoza and Patricia Ross.

LIBRARIAN RECOMMENDS LIST OF VARIOUS BOOKS ON MEXICO

Currently being featured in the library is a group of books on Mexico, part of the MCC library's extensive collection of material on this country, announced Alice Dugas, librarian. The purpose of this exhibit is to aid interested students in familiarizing themselves with Mexico.

Students interested in the anthropological aspect of the country should find Aztecs of Mexico by George C. Vaillant very interesting. It is hailed as the first complete and definitive account of the birth and death of one of the world's great civilizations. In *The Ancient Maya* by Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley the complete story of the "Egyptians of the New World" has been summarized for the first time in one book.

Also to be found in the library is one of the greatest of Mexican classics, *Life in Mexico* by Mme. Calderón de la Barca, wife of the first Spanish Envoy to Mexico. The book is comprised of the witty, vividly descriptive letters which she originally wrote to members of her family.

For an authoritative, all-inclusive account of the Mexican people, their myths, customs, folklore, traditions, beliefs, fiestas, songs, and dances Frances Toor's *A Treasury of Mexican Folkways* is the book to see.

Presenting a picture of Mexico as seen through the lives of some of its greatest leaders is the book *Men of Mexico* by James A. Magner which contains the biographies of 17 of the most outstanding figures in Mexico's past and present.

Nathan L. Whetten's *Rural Mexico* is a pioneer effort toward an over-all rural sociology of Mexico analyzing some of the Republic's crucial problems and offering solutions to some. Another sociological study is *These Are the Mexicans* by Herbert Gerwin. In it the author sees Mexico as a whole against the background of history as well as the economic and political situation today. The beautiful illustrations found throughout the book are by the eminent Mexican painter Miguel Covarrubias.

Two novels, *Village in the Sun and House in the Sun*, both by Dane Chandos, present a charming picture of life in the little Mexican village of Ajijic on Lake Chapala. A new novel that is getting quite a lot of attention is *The Breast of the Dove* by Herbert Gorman, author of the best-seller *The Cry of Dolores*. This latest Gorman novel is on the romantic and tragic story of Maximilian and Carlota from the time of their arrival in Vera Cruz to Carlota's tragic escape into madness.

Among the many other interesting books on Mexico to be found in the library is *The Ejido—Mexico's Way Out* by Eyley N. Simpson, *Mexico Reborn* by Verna Carleton Millan, *Many Mexico's* by Lesley Byrd, and *Mexico—The Struggle for Peace and Bread* by Frank Tannenbaum.

Others that should prove of interest to MCC students are Robert Redfield's *A Village That Chose Progress*, J. H. Schularman's *Mexico the Land of Volcanos*, and Alvin and Darley Gordon's amusing novel *Our Son Pablo*.



Dr. Jose Goas and Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, co-directors of the Graduate School, conferring the degree of Master of Arts on Chela at the June commencement.

Largest Class Given Degrees

Mexico City College held its sixth and largest commencement June 9 at the Sears Community Auditorium. The program opened with the overture, "Saloma" and was followed by the academic procession of graduates and faculty. Sitting on the gladiola decked stage, the faculty in their varied caps, hoods, and gowns representing world famous universities were particularly colorful and impressive.

After the entire assembly had sung the Star Spangled Banner, the invocation was given by Reverend Gilbert R. Hulse of Christ Church. Dorothy Deady, the senior spokesman, was given a hearty applause and Lauro Uranga's violin solo received such an overwhelming ovation that he was compelled to return for an encore.

The commencement address was made by Dr. Henry Holmes, Professor of Romantic Languages at New York City College and an outstanding authority on Spanish-American literature.

Lic. Luis Garrido Present

Prominent guests on the stage included the rector of the National University, the distinguished Lic. Luis Garrido.

Dr. Goas, co-director of the Graduate School, in his talk said the commencement was a symbol of hemispheric goodwill and influence that strengthened the bonds of friendship between the United States and Mexico.

President Cain was not present as he and Mrs. Cain were touring Europe, but he had sent from Scotland a telegram of congratulations and good wishes which was read to the graduates.

In his address, Dean Murray told the dramatic story of the school's growth from one small building and a handful of students to its present five buildings and a student body of almost a thousand.

After the conferring of B. A. and M. A. degrees, the program was terminated by the singing of the of the Mexican national hymn.

After the ceremony the faculty graduates, their families and friends went to the University Club where they were entertained at a reception.

Dr. Villa Rojas Speaks Before Anthropologists

The Fray Bernardino de Sahagún Anthropology Club held its first program and business meeting Wednesday when Dr. Alfonso Villa Rojas spoke to the club on the Lacadon Indians of Chiapas.

The Sahagún Anthropology Club is an organization formed for the purpose of stimulating interest in the field of Meso-American Anthropology. The club holds a program on alternate Wednesdays and from time to time sponsors trips to various sites of historic and archaeological interest near the city.

The first trip will be on July 8, to the Pyramid of the Sun at San Juan Teotihuacán. The trip will be guided by Dr. Pedro Armillas of the Mexico City College faculty, a noted authority on the excavations at Teotihuacán.

Other speakers on the club program will be Dr. Edward Noguera on July 12, Mr. Robert Weitlaner on July 26, and Dr. Wigberto Jiménez Moreno on August 9. Subjects of their talks will be announced sometime prior to the program.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the programs and activities of the club. The programs are held in room 11A of the Coahuila building at 7:30 p. m. on the announced dates.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL CAUSE OF CAMARGO'S WIDE SMILES

Ricardo Camargo Garza, business manager of the College, wore an even wider smile than usual Wednesday, June 21. The reason for his joyful look centered around a beautiful girl born early that morning and named María Elena after her mother.

Although this is Sr. Camargo's first experience at being a father, he seems to be bearing up very well under his new responsibilities.

Poetry Mag Out Again

By John Williams

Volume I, Number 2 of the little poetry magazine, *Through Infinity*, has just been published.

The magazine, published privately by a group of Mexico City College students, and edited by Forrest Gillett, has been appearing quarterly. In an interview with the editor, we were informed that the amount of material submitted has increased beyond all expectations.

"If sales warrant it", said Miss Gillett, "we will bring it out more often: bi-quarterly or, possibly, monthly. But", she added, "The G. I. Bill was not designed for the subsidization of little magazines".

The Editor stated that the sales of the first copy of the hopeful little mag didn't pay the printer, and frankly admitted that it might have been that the quality of the poetry was responsible. However, she assured us that this copy contained much better poetry, probably because of the greater number of poems from which to cull.

The second copy contains poems by several MCC students, past and present. Among them is one of the best translations we have ever seen of the work of Sor Juana Inés de la Cruz. A critique, *Reflections on the New Academy*, by painter and sculptor Bob Kennedy is "We hope... provocative".

The format, rather unusual in a magazine so small, will be changed for the next issue, which will be published sometime the middle of the present quarter. Meanwhile, copies of the new issues may be purchased in the patio or at "Tatos", next to the Coahuila building.

From The Dean's Desk

By Dean Paul V. Murray

Note: Instead of the customary column from Dean Murray we print instead the address he delivered at the Commencement Exercises on June 9.

MEXICO CITY COLLEGE—1940-1950

It has never been my custom to read speeches at graduation time. This year, however, our exercises have a very special significance since our college is completing ten years of life. Therefore, I decided to place on paper some of the thoughts and ideas which come to me as I stand before you tonight.

Ten years, a decade, is not a long time as we measure human history. On the other hand, much can happen in such a short span as all of us know who lived through the period from 1939 to 1945 — and the years of adjustment which followed upon the close of the worst war of which humanity has record. And it has been precisely in that same decade that Mexico City College has developed as a cultural force to be reckoned with when we consider the problems relating to the field of inter-American affairs.

It is not my purpose to weary you with statistics concerning the growth of the college. At the same time, it is most certainly worthy of note that the original group of six became one hundred and five by the summer of 1946; and that four years after the latter figure was reached we are expecting something like one thousand students to register for the quarter which begins June 19. Nineteen forty's faculty of five will have risen to approximately seventy-five this summer; and the five courses offered in that year will have grown into a series of thirteen departments whose total number of classes will reach about two hundred and thirty. The physical needs of the College long since outgrew the room in this old American School building which was sufficient in 1940. At present, three buildings and additional quarters in two others are required to house the offices, class rooms, book store, library, art studio, and modest laboratories which have been added to the college establishment since 1946.

To what can we ascribe this growth? The number one factor is, of course, the coming to Mexico of hundreds of students who are making use of their privileges as veterans to attend school under Public Law 346, the so-called G. I. Bill of Rights. These men and women have had a profound effect upon the destiny of the college. In response to their needs, we have expanded facilities, added courses, drawn to our classrooms outstanding teachers from many corners of the earth. We have built up a working library of some 12,000 volumes, developed a graduate department that has already won international recognition, and dedicated time and effort to the elaboration of a program of inter-collegiate and intramural sports that has reached almost full stature in less than two year's time. Too, we have tried to remember what too many people seem to have forgotten: That the veterans, both men and women, require and should receive, special help in trying to solve their problems. They have lost years out of their lives; we have extended to them, to the best of our ability, opportunities to make up for lost time, to recover lost hopes, to discover new ambitions.

The growth of our school reflects also an increasing interest in our program on the part of local people. Our friends and neighbors, Mexican, Americans, men and women of many nationalities, have been drawn to our classrooms in greater numbers each quarter. And from the United States, where colleges and high schools are filled as never before in our history, more and more students are turning to Mexico City College as a place in which to find an opportunity to study Spanish, Latin American affairs, and liberal arts courses such as are offered in only the very best of the colleges and universities at home.

But what of the future, you say? What provision is being made for the day when veterans will have used up their benefits under Public Law 346? Naturally, we members of the administration have given long and careful consideration to these questions. Before mentioning the results of this consideration, however, I should like to call your attention to two very important facts; The first is that Mexico City College was founded in 1940 in the belief that someone should set up a center where Americans could study Latin American affairs in Latin America. If we were willing to challenge failure by opening with six students, I see no reason why we should fear the future at a time when we have already graduated several hundred men and women and are known to literally thousands of people in Mexico and United States. The second fact is that there are about three and a half million students in American colleges and universities today. All indications are that this great mass of college-minded people will have grown to approximately five million by nineteen hundred and sixty. We believe that a fairly constant number of these millions will always be interested in the Spanish language and in Latin American affairs. If Mexico City College continues to improve its facilities, expand its library, and add distinguished men and women to its faculty it seems reasonable to expect that it can continue to attract a thousand students a year to this site of the ancient Tenochtitlan.

We expect to meet the challenge of the future in various ways. We have never tried to attract large numbers of art students because of cramped quarters; we have not yet developed our department of education because we needed time to study and plan programs that would meet the needs of these troublous times; we have not, up till now, presented writers with stimulating opportunities to know and study Mexico but this lack should be filled, partially at least, with the creation of our Writing Center which will get under way on June 19. Too, each and every department now operating at the college has been tested and tried during the past four years. We believe that this period has given us a chance to know our strengths and our weaknesses; and as time goes on and we iron out some of our present difficulties I feel certain that Mexico City College can expect to achieve for itself a permanent place in the academic circles of Mexico and the United States, which are no longer cut by the waters of the Rio Bravo.

I have just one more theme to develop. It is a simple one and can be summarized thus: What makes the college run? How can it exist without an endowment, without government or church subsidies, without permanent building? Of all the questions I have asked myself tonight on behalf of you, the audience, I think these are the easiest to answer. Mexico City College runs entirely on the basis of the strength which is to be found in the three great virtues of Faith, Hope, and Charity. Let me analyze this thought for you.

It runs on Faith because from the very beginning we who founded it felt that there was a place for it in the world of academic things. Those early students who came to us could be promised nothing but an effort to teach them to the best of our abilities. We warned them their credits probably would not be accepted, that few people had heard of us, that we were being laughed at for our presumption in starting an

PEPINAZO GETS TO LAREDO BY BUS, CARRIER PIGEON BRINGS DETAILS

The wild blue.

By Lemming Pepinazo, F. R. G. S.; member Lewis & Clark Expedition, 1805-7; author of "Allons! The Open Road Lies Before Us" by Walt Whitman, and the rare monograph "How To Sleep On A Mexican Bus", published in Sweden by the Upsala Press in 1817. The entire edition was confiscated by Agustín Iturbide, a Big Man On The Campus in those days, who designed and produced the original bus, facsimiles of which are still in use on the Pan-American High-

Editor's Note: This story reached us by carrier pigeon, and is dated lined "Cell 9, Solitary Block, Webb County Jail, Laredo, Texas", where our correspondent, Sr. Pepinazo, is now residing.

MONDAY:

Bought a bus ticket to Laredo. Fellow at desk laughed when he sold it to me. Seemed hysterical. Odd.

TUESDAY:

Writing this on the bus. At last I'm off in pursuit of the Visa Turistae!

Strange thing happened at the station. Mysterious gentleman in black gloves offered me 50 pesos for a 30-day option on my cadaver. Claims he is collecting remains for a medical school. In behalf of science I accepted, although I tried to raise the price to 60. Failed. Now wearing a tag marked PROPERTY INCUBUS & SUCCUBUS, S. A.

American-type college in Mexico City. Our first teachers — and practically all who followed in their footsteps since — had faith in us, faith in our idea, faith in the belief that some day a single classroom could become a great building of which we all could be proud. The virtue of Faith was the bedrock of our school, the keystone of our plan, the inner fire of our conviction that some day we could reach our goal. And today, ten years after we began classes for the first time, I feel sure that all of us still have Faith in great abundance.

The college runs on Hope because it opened its doors when war had already begun and Europe was in flames. We hoped that our little band could survive the conflict; and we held out such hopes to the few students who came to us in those hard times. We hoped, too, for eventual support from friends and relatives connected with colleges and universities in the United States and Mexico; and we hoped, above all, that some day our efforts would be regarded by recognition in the great accrediting agencies of the United States. Faith gave us a start; Hope kept us alive, striving, trying always to keep the goal of eventual success in view. It is still keeping us alive and striving as we look past tonight and towards the morrow.

Charity, in our case, is to be understood in the broadest extension of the word, of the virtue. The American School Foundation showed us Charity when it gave us a place in which to try our fledgling wings. We, in turn, gave a scholarship to one of the first six students we had. And Almighty God is our witness that throughout the history of our school, administrators, instructors, and employees of all categories have been animated by charitable feelings in the best understanding of the terms — for they were prompt to succor their fellowmen whenever the occasion arose. St. Paul, the great rabbi to Tarsuos, tells us that Charity is the greatest virtue of all. There is no doubt in my mind so long as we keep his burning words before us we shall never fail to succeed in our mission of building ever higher our standards of humanistic scholarship.

In closing, I wish to thank, from the bottom of my heart, all those who have contributed in any way to the development of Mexico City College. I thank the early students and those who have come when our star of successful teaching was shining more brightly; I thank the early teachers and those who have come to add brilliance and success to our academic record; I thank my colleagues in administrative functions for long weary hours of work, magnificent devotion to duty, and constant interest in the problems of student body and faculty; I thank the workers in the offices and the library, and the mozos who have become identified with our school, for the work of the rest of us could not go on without all those who labor at unspectacular but very necessary tasks. For myself and for Dr. Cain, who could not be with us tonight, I give you this pledge: We have greater faith than ever in the destiny of the college; we have greater hope than ever in the fact of ultimate and complete recognition of the academic standards of the college; we have greater charity than ever for all of those who need it and who can profit by what is offered at our college.

If we continue — as I am sure we will — to merit the support of our students and our faculty, of Mexican and American institutions, of our relatives and friends and neighbors — then Mexico City College can look forward to many decades of fruitful activity in the fields it has marked out as its own. Congratulations and thanks to you, members of the class of 1950, candidates for degrees from the graduate school. May God bless you, and help you keep in your memory the remembrance of days shared together, never to be forgotten.

HARPY Q. GHOUL, PROP.
Nice to know that I'm wanted.

WEDNESDAY:

Man in seat ahead of me very tired. Seat back at 180 degrees. My seat won't go back. Something wrong with lever, probably. Driver laughed when I told him. I laughed too. Might as well be friendly.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON:

Picaresque incident occurred about three o'clock. Bus jolted over pile of bones bleaching in road (some tourist from Iowa, driver claims), and my neck was caught between two seats. Heard something snap. Sounded like a couple of cervical vertebrae. No pain. Can't move left leg, and seem to have developed a new facial tic. Nice lady in seat behind gave me several aspirin.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT:

Can't quite understand what is happening, but see no reason to worry.

Bus stalled on curve in mountains soon after dark. No lights. Rain falling. Driver went out to investigate, never came back.

Heard singing, and seven little men wearing beards and funny hats climbed on board. Apparently natives of the region. Claimed to be relief drivers for this part of the run.

All seven drove at once, and kept singing: "Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, it's off the road we go!" in spirited fashion.

Looked out of window when fog cleared and bus was flying on CMA beam to Monterrey, about 10,000 feet above the Tamazunchale Riv-

er. No sign of the highway. Probably just an optical illusion. Met a flight of mallard ducks headed south. Slight touch of high altitude fatigue before we landed in Jacala. Unconscious for two hours. Came to, and seven little men were gone. Someone said they found the first driver trussed up and gagged under the tarp with the baggage.

Must remember to write the National Geographic about this.

THURSDAY:

Eureka! Here in quaint old Xochtluatlx, a rest-stop, there is a gentleman's room with a floor and four walls, the first I have seen this trip. No water, of course.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON:

A terrible thing has happened. We have passed beyond the Dos Equis zone, and are now in Carta Blanca country, surrounded by unfriendly natives.

THURSDAY EVENING:

Had a splendid meal of dehydrated frijoles, GI style, and a rasher of penicillin tacos. The cuisine here is excellent, and quite reasonable. Bill a trifling 42.50. Pesos, of course.

FRIDAY:

Nuevo Laredo at last!

My goal — the elusive Visa Turistae — is now in sight. Tonight I swim the river and return to my Fatherland.

SATURDAY:

Writing this from my cell in the Webb County Jail, where I am a corpus without habeas.

Frankly was a bit confused by this development until the Count of Monte Cristo — who lives in the next cell — tapped out a message in Morse: "BUD, COPS HOLDING YOU FOR CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION". The count says that I made a nasty mistake when I reported to the American Immigration boys here.

Was wearing red socks at the time.

TUESDAY

Made friends with hobo pigeon, who likes TV. Table model in cell, larger screens for lifers.

Understand that my socks have been sent to J. Edgar Hoover in Washington.

FRIDAY:

Count mentioned that he has been in jail here for 37 years.

FRIDAY NIGHT:

Friendly pigeon agreed to carry this document back to Mexico City.

He is cream-colored with blue feet, and shouldn't have any trouble getting across the border.

By Mike Rosene

WILL GO TO STANFORD

Mary Bolton, who received her A. B. here last March, has received notification that she has been accepted in the graduate schools of both Northwestern University and Stanford. Miss Bolton has decided to enroll in the latter institution next September.

THE COLLEGIAN SPORTS PARADE

Edited by John Endsley

MCC'S SOFTBALLERS TIE, WIN THEIR TWILIGHT LEAGUE OPENERS

MCC began its regular season softball three Sundays ago, on June 11, against Colegio Williams at Colegio Williams field, but when the game was over, things were just the way they were at the start—even. After seven innings the game was called, with the score 7-7.

The start of the game was delayed an hour due to rain, and when play finally started, the field was mushy and rain was still falling. MCC scored in the first inning to lead, 2-0. But Williams came back in the third inning, tied the score, and proceeded to fashion a 7-2 lead. In the last half of the seventh, MCC finally found its batting eye, and poured five runs over the pan, after which the umpires called the game.

Both pitchers were handicapped with the soggy ball. Carbajal did the hurling for MCC, while Valdivia caught. MCC collected 10 hits. Murray and López led the hitting for the Aztecas, each collecting 2 for 3. Plett also had a perfect day, getting three walks in as many trips. MCC outhit Williams, and out-fumbled them, being charged with a grand total of seven errors.

The following Sunday, the Aztecas beat Dominguez, 7-1. The Aztecas could muster only a 2-1 lead early in the game, but in the fourth they started to click and won it going away. Brown and Engman led MCC's 12-hit attack, each having 3 for 3, for perfect days at bat. Carbajal pitched the first five innings for the Aztecas, allowing 4 hits, 4 walks, and 1 run. Endsley finished, hurling two hitless frames. Valdivia did the catching.

MCC BATTING AVERAGES

| PLAYER | AB | H | AV |
|----------|----|---|-------|
| Brown | 3 | 3 | 1.000 |
| Engman | 3 | 3 | 1.000 |
| López | 6 | 4 | .667 |
| Mackey | 8 | 4 | .500 |
| Endsley | 8 | 3 | .375 |
| Byerly | 3 | 1 | .333 |
| Murray | 7 | 2 | .286 |
| Carbajal | 4 | 1 | .250 |
| Lectka | 4 | 1 | .250 |
| Valdivia | 7 | 0 | .000 |
| Frost | 3 | 0 | .000 |
| Metz | 4 | 0 | .000 |

CONTRIBUTIONS WANTED

The Collegian has a lazy sports editor, and the other day he was wondering if there weren't perhaps some "eager beavers" among the current crop of summer students who would like to write sports articles or report sports happenings. The editor (just to get out of some work) is quite willing to give any contributor a 24-pt. byline.

If you think you'd like to do some writing, drop over to the press room and tell us so. We'll be glad to see you!

TWILIGHT LEAGUE OPENS SEASON UNDER NEW SET-UP

By Uppen Adam

Those who have followed MCC's ups and downs in the Twilight League will wonder at its organization this year. Due to the large number of teams entered this season — 10, to be exact — it was considered almost impossible to play the usual double-round schedule and still finish by the last of August, especially since (for some reason or other) the teams wish to play only on Sundays.

As a consequence, it was decided to organize the league into two divisions, with the teams of Division A playing all their games at the American High School, and those of Division B playing all theirs at Colegio Williams. The divisions, then, as now organized, will play a single round. At the end of the round, the leading teams of the respective divisions will play a single game to determine the champion of the first round.

The teams will then be divided again, with the five strongest teams forming one division, and the teams with the poorest records forming another. At the end of the second round, the winning team of the "strong" division will play a two-out-of-three series with the first round winner to determine the champion for the year.

In the draw, Mexico City College ended up in Division B with

INCIDENTALLY SPEAKING...

Club Parras, coached by Alex Esquivel, lost its last football game of the season to Internado of Politecnico a couple Saturdays ago. The score was 34-7. Alex's team scored on the opening play, but thereafter Internado had control, and steadily increased its advantage. Internado had been undefeated, and if Parras had won, they probably would have been recognized as champions of the Liga Intermedia.

The Aztecas softball team played the Gigantes, last year's national champions, a couple exhibition games before the season started, and in spite of the fact that they out-hit the Gigantes both times, 8-4 and 8-2, they lost the games, 6-3 and 6-5. Those who saw the games will attest to the fact that the Aztecas need a lot of workout as a team before they can present a really potent aggregation. The boys hit the Gigante pitchers hard but couldn't score runs when they needed them. In addition, too many walks and sloppy fielding while in the field spelled their downfall.

ATTENTION CANDIDATES!

Coach Engman is wondering if he has any eager candidates for the varsity softball team among the students registered for the summer quarter. The team has already played three games, but as the roster limit has not been reached, the Coach is quite willing to take on home run hitting outfielders, "fancy-dan" infielders, or even a fire-ball pitcher.

Any one who is interested in coming out for the team should see Coach Engman in his patio office as soon as possible.

Colegio Williams, Pingos, Dominguez, and Claveria, the last three named being unknown quantities, having never before played in the Twilight League. In Division A are the Cachorritos, American High School, Goodrich-Euzkadi, Parke-Davis, and IBM, all (with the exception of IBM) well-known to the Aztecas, since they played in the Twilight League last year. With the league organized in this manner, it is hoped that an unwieldy schedule can be avoided, and that the weaker teams will be able to play games among themselves on more or less equal basis.

Celebrate the 4th at the American Colony Picnic!

Veterans!

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