



Art Show  
August 14 to 21

"The Madwoman"  
August 15, 16 and 23



# MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

Vol. III—No. 18

Mexico, D. F.

Thursday, August 10, 1950



GLORIA SOKOL-CONSTANCE  
"Who me? Why, I'm as sane as...?"



RUTHANN FRANCO-GABRIELLE  
Timid, shy, gracious, nuts.



ELSIE ESCOBEDO-  
THE MADWOMAN  
She's got lots of company.



SELMA HARRIS-  
JOSEPHINE  
Did someone say fruitcake?



EARL SENNETT-  
DIRECTOR  
Also mad...

## FAMOUS ARTISTS CHOOSE ENTRIES FOR EXHIBITION

### Show Includes Paintings, Etchings Sculpture, Jewelry, Ceramics

The long awaited Art Show opens August 14 at the Hotel Reforma. Opening night, complete with celebrities, is expected to draw a record crowd. The doors will open at 5:30 P. M.

The Mexico City Arts Club has been fortunate in procuring an all-star jury. Justino Fernández, head of Mexico City College's Fine Arts Department, and ranking critic as well as celebrated author, will head the committee. Among the other judges will be Carlos Mérida, known the world over for his abstractions and also justly famous as a teacher.

Margarita Nelken, leading newspaper art critic has consented to lend her knowledge and critical ability to the selection, as has Jorge Palomino, also a well known art critic. This aggregate represents as able and as well-balanced a jury as ever looked over the entries to any art show. Their selections should add up to a highly interesting exhibit.

Members of the Arts Club are busy installing panels and indirect lighting in the exhibition room at the Reforma, and the room, when completed and hung with the entries, will rank with any professional show.

The quality of work that is earmarked for submission to the not so-tender mercies of the judges appears to be so high that competition is going to be terrific—and frame makers and carpenters are doing a rushing business.

The Collegian, as well as the local papers, will cover the exhibit and report the highlights, but students are urged not to miss this interesting show.

"You'll be amazed at the art work being turned out by that guy who sits next to you in Spanish or Economics", according to Edward Gibbons of the Arts Club.

### DESPEDIDAS FOR MISS BUCH

Among the number of parties in honor of Hildegard Buch, faculty member who recently left for a trip to Germany, were those given by Fernando Horcasitas and Pat Ross, both of the MCC faculty staff. Miss Buch will return here in January.

## Carrasco Publishes History of Otomies

The Otomi history by Dr. Pedro Carrasco Pizana of the Anthropology Department entitled: "Los Otomies" and subtitled: "Cultura e Historia Prehispánicas de los Pueblos Mesoamericanos de Habla Otomiana", was published this month.

The first half of the book deals with the history of the Otomi speaking peoples of Mexico, the third major linguistic group of Indians in Mexico. The second part is devoted to a description of their culture prior to the Spanish conquest.

The appearance of this work is of great importance to the field of anthropology as the numerous and once powerful Otomies (allies of the Aztecs and often guards of their frontiers) have never received the attention justified by their numbers and historical importance.

### NEW YORKER NOTE

Seen in the first proofs of the General Catalogue 1950-51: Raymond F. Pelissier, Associate Professor of Economics, Mexico City College, 1499—

Just one of Columbus's boys who got lost!

### REGISTRAR ANNOUNCES REQUIREMENTS FOR STUDENTS LEAVING IN AUGUST

Students who want grade slips or transcripts forwarded must leave written requests for them in the office of either the registrar or the office of the Graduate Division, announces Miss Mildred Allen, registrar.

All veterans planning to return to schools in the States must fill out V. A. Form 1905 E before or at the end of the quarter. This form is required by the V. A. office.

## MCC MEN CALLED TO ARMED SERVICE

Eleven more men from MCC had been called into active duty in the armed services of the United States at the time the Collegian went to press. They are Wayne Mattson, William C. Clarke, Joseph T. Stolte, Carl Jensen, Norman Winkler, Coleman Sutherland, Edwin Kolodny, Donald Johnson, Lawton Rogers, Richard Foley, and Ed Torrance.

Torrance, a prominent student at MCC for the past two years, was to have played one of the leading roles in the forthcoming production of "Private Lives".

Considered one of the most talented of the Studio Stages group, he interpreted with remarkable insight and skill varied roles including that of the cruel brother in "The Little Foxes", the insidious tempter in "Murder in the Cathedral" and the judge in Tennessee Williams' "The Furification".



Ed Torrance

## "MADWOMAN OF CHAILLOT" OPENS NEXT TUESDAY

### Decor, Costumes by Leonora Carrington Represent Advance in Theater Art

The Studio Stages-Mexico City Players "Comedy Festival" production of the "Madwoman of Chaillot" has been doubly fortunate, for Leonora Carrington, the eminent artist, has not only designed the sets, she has also created costumes with the same imaginative power displayed in the set designs.

Tuesday August 15, The "Comedy Festival" makes its debut with "The Madwoman". "Private Lives" begins its run August 18. Each production will run for only three days. Playgoers are urged to get their tickets as soon as possible.

Director Earl Sennett modestly admits that the "Festival" might well be the high point of the English-speaking theatre in Mexico.

## Notre Dame Prof Will Visit Here

Walter Langford, head of the Department of Modern Languages at Notre Dame, will arrive in Mexico about August 18, accompanied by his wife and three children, for a two weeks' vacation.

The Notre Dame educator, who teaches Portuguese, Spanish, and French, is a good friend of Dean Murray and MCC. It was through him that Notre Dame became one of the first universities to recognize MCC and send groups here to study. A frequent visitor to Mexico and an alumnus of the National University where he received his M. A., Langford personally brought the first Notre Dame group to MCC in the summer of 1948.

Langford, who is also fencing and tennis coach at the famous Indiana institution, had hoped to accompany the Notre Dame students now studying here. However, as that university was recently host for the Midwest Collegiate Tennis Tournament, he could not leave. Instead, the group is under the direction of Father Mendez.

### M. A. from Mich.

Harold Lerner, MCC '49, was recently awarded his Master's degree in History at the University of Michigan.

Sometime ago in the spring, a young girl suddenly appeared in an acting class. In her hand she carried a small branch, green and tender.

The instructor was a young man too, just getting his start. It was something in her bearing, or something about her sudden appearance that prompted him to invite her to take part in a class exercise. Then he saw what he had long hoped to find in one of his students—the inner fire of a born actress.

A mutual bond of understanding grew between them, for the girl wanted desperately to learn and the young instructor found happiness in working with a talent which was both rare and exciting.

A year ago in August, Studio Stages made its initial bow. The girl played "Willie, a young girl" in the Tennessee Williams one-act play "This Property Is Condemned", directed by the young instructor.

In late July 1950, the young girl died.

Studio Stages presents its forthcoming production in memory of her shining talent, dedicating this work to—Mabela Vick.

# MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

Published By Mexico City College, San Luis Potosi 154, Mexico, D. F.

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## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

Mary Lou Evans fell in love with Mexico on her first visit here on a vacation three years ago, and the trip also led to her marriage.

While she was here she met Paul Evans' family, who are from her home town, Rochester, N. Y., and through them, she met Paul.

After attending the University of Rochester night school after hours from her job with Eastman Kodak Company, Mary Lou returned to Mexico and entered MCC in January, 1949. Last September she and Paul were married and he also entered MCC.

In addition to working for her degree, Mary Lou has the important post of operating the college mimeograph department and handling all exams. Remarkably, only once has a student annoyed her for information on a test, and Mary Lou is especially proud of the fact that none of her friends has ever even hinted for tips. Although the responsibility of handling exams weighs on her, the consideration of the student body makes it lighter, Mary Lou says.

Learning Spanish has been fun for Mary Lou and she has certainly done it well. Next she hopes to recover some of the French she learned in Rochester.

The lack of provincialism in Mexico City is one of the most pleasant of its aspects. She also feels that most students are fortunate to be living here where prices make it possible to get along so much more comfortably. To be able to be in school together is also wonderful for married couples, she points out.

Mary Lou and Paul expect to be here for two more years, after which they plan to return to the States where Paul will study for an M. A. in engineering.

An audit student of Spanish at MCC is Porter Jones who has been here since January and in Mexico since November taking a vacation from a "18-an-hour-a-day", practice of osteopathy in Stockton, California.

As many students would like to, he does assignments when he feels like it and skips them when he doesn't. His classmates report that Dr. Jones keeps up well on this system. Next quarter he expects to get down to real work when he begins to study for his Master's degree in anthropology.

After enjoying a long-needed rest after 17 years in his profession, Dr. Jones feels that the streets and strain of life in the States after the leisurely tempo of Mexico would be very hard to re-adjust to.

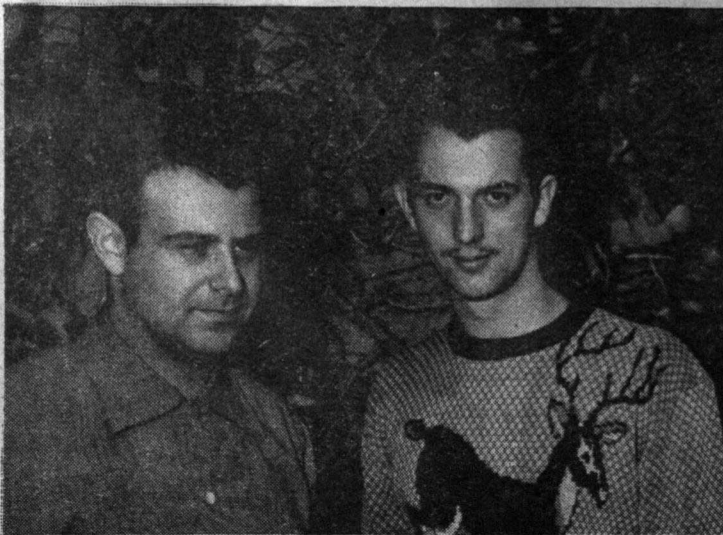
His wife and daughters are as charmed by Mexico as the family head. The girls, who are students at the American High School and at the Garside School, have become so fond of Mexico during their nine months here that they hate to hear talk of going back to California.

And chances are that they have more exciting adventures ahead of them in Europe if some indefinite family plans work out.

### BULLFIGHTER TURNS BOOK-BINDER

Book-binder as well as bullfighter, Les Findlay, did a beautiful job of binding all back issues of the Collegian. He presented the volume, bound in green linen and leather, to the Press Room.

The issues go back to July 1947 when the Collegian went under the names of El Conquistador and El Grito.



Eugene F. Deutsch and William Geiger are here from Rutgers University.

# Know Your Faculty

## Dr. Isabel French

By Toni Nigra

"To be a teacher was the normal thing for me," said Dr. Isabel French, "because I never even thought of anything else. All the sons in our family became preachers, and the daughters taught until they married preachers. Well, I'm teaching, but I never married a preacher."

After she received her B. A. in Rockford, Illinois, Dr. French's mother, the daughter of a missionary who was born in Cairo, suggested that her daughter also go to Egypt as a missionary. Taking her mother's advice, she went to teach on a three-year contract at the American College of Cairo, composed mostly of Egyptian and Mohammedan students with a sprinkling of European pupils.

This, she said, was the most stimulating experience that she had so far encountered in her life and while there she absorbed all she could of land where the East meets West. During her summer vacations she traveled in the Near East and in Europe, studying two summers at the U. of Munich.



While in Cairo, Dr. French became acquainted with two famous American Egyptologists, Dr. James Breasted of the University of Chicago's Oriental Institute and Dr. George Riesner of Harvard. Both men were at that time heads of expeditions in Egypt, and Dr. French had the opportunity of visiting their headquarters and listening to discussions of their discoveries. From this she gained her first interest in the history of ancient Egypt which she later studied.

Dr. French also met the intelligentsia of Egypt — the teachers, journalists, and scholars. Many of those she came in contact with had either known her grandfather or known of him, because he had gone to Bierut, Syria, and made translations of the Bible into Turkish.

She returned to the States, after her contract in Cairo expired, for more experience teaching in American schools and to do graduate work. After first studying on her own, she took Egyptian hieroglyphics and history of the Mediterranean at the University of Chicago's Oriental Institute. From there she went to New York and studied privately with Ambrose Lansing, curator of the Metropolitan Museum. (Lansing's father and Dr. French's grandfather had been missionaries together). Columbia University was her next place of study. There she worked on her M. A. in history.

Finally in 1938 she was able to return to the U. of Munich where she studied for a year and finished her thesis on Egyptology. Since she went there at such a critical time, about the only history that it was safe to study was of 2,000 B. C.

However, she was observing history in the making. Soon after she arrived in Germany she saw Chamberlain, Daladier, and Mussolini greeted by Hitler and other Nazi

bigwigs where the statesmen had gathered to attend the Munich Conference.

Nazi Germany annually celebrated the anniversary of the putsch of 1923 with a parade of all Nazis officials from Hitler on down. Dr. French watched the parade of 1938 from a front seat in the press box for foreign correspondents.

She was also a witness to a very harrowing experience — the pogrom of November in which all Jewish men were gathered and put into the Dachau concentration camp. That night when Dr. French heard terrible screams, she thought it must have been a dream. It was obvious the next morning, though, that she had not been dreaming. The shop windows of all Jewish merchants had been smashed and yellow placards saying "No Jews Must Pass Here" had been hung up.

Dr. French returned to the United States, after having visited nearly every country in Europe, and began to read and appreciate American history as never before. Her experiences in Cairo and Germany and her traveling gave her a background to make a critical analysis of her own country, out of which could come a sane evaluation and understanding.

So, after taking another degree at Columbia in history and economics, she was off to Washington, D. C., to see for herself "what really makes the wheels go round in this thing called government". There she took no chances of failing in her mission — she worked as a researcher in a congressman's office, ghost-wrote congressional speeches for the Congressional Record, and worked on a newspaper with the Hill as her beat.

As an anti-climax she married. When her husband was sent to England on government work, Dr. French returned to New York where her son John Marshall (named after the first Chief Justice, a distant relative of her mother's) was born. When her husband died in 1946, Dr. French came to Mexico and she says, "I've been here ever since."

Aside from heading the Division of General History here at MCC, she has for the past two years been lecturer in English at the National University's Facultad de Filosofia, teaching a course in the cultural history of the United States sponsored by the American Society. This is the first time that a course in U. S. history has been offered at the National University in English by an American.

Dr. French recently received the honor of being asked by Ambassador Walter Thurston to join the Advisory Council to the United States-Mexican Commission on Cultural Cooperation, which also includes among its members Dr. Lorna Stafford, dean of the Graduate School.

Now she is working on her book, the "History of Inter-Cultural Interests Between Mexico and the United States". Later she plans to expand it to include our inter-cultural interests with all of Latin America.

Probably explaining the secret of her teaching success is Dr. French's philosophy on the subject. "The point of teaching history is to explain the present — we must realize that ideas and institutions normally change. Society takes a new idea like a new suit of clothes to serve a present need. When the need changes, so must the ideas and institutions. Thus our present values are the ideas of the moment serving the needs of the present." It's just as Willy Stark said in All the King's Men, added Dr. French. "What is Good? It's what you make up as you go along. The Good soon becomes a Right until a new Good and a new Right are required by society."

"It's fun working here at MCC and a real inspiration to be as

## TIPZ ON MEXICO

By Tillie

Had the good luck to get a preview on some of the work being submitted in the Mexico City Arts Club Show being held at the Hotel Reforma August 14 to 21. If I had a wall I could call my own, I would certainly be interested in picking up a couple of those paintings. Very impressive work. That indirect lighting set-up is really ambitious, Mr. Gibbon.

o o o

The baby sitting industry is non-existent here in Mexico. Comes nightfall and all the little niños are carefully wrapped and carted to the movies. There they are allowed to romp in the aisles and exercise their lungs. Remember if a cute niño sitting behind you decides to massage your hair with loving hands and chewing gum, smile. No one hits a niño in Mexico. In most movies here they turn the English dialogue down low. So don't think your ears are going bad, just move up closer and strain your eyes. You can always tell a gringo in the movies. He's the guy who stops at the ticket taker and waits patiently to get a piece of his ticket back. I often wonder what the Mexicans do with those whole tickets. Use them again?

o o o

Watch out for the new coins. That new twenty five centavo piece slips through the fingers as easily as the old ten. How will we tell the difference when they lose their shiny look?

o o o

In answer to J. C. R's letter. A lot of other girls have complained about that too. Baking it seems will never become the art here in Mexico that it is in the states. I hear tell it's that old debbil altitude.

Talking about altitude I checked on that question for you A. C. Adjusting your carburator will save gas. A complete motor tune up will do an even better job. But the money it costs to make all the adjustments will be more than you can make on your gas economy, especially as you will have to reset the works when you go back to a lower altitude.

o o o

In answer to the many requests (Three) I am publishing my picture.



Any similarity between the Mad woman of Chaillot and myself is purely coincidental because we are only second cousins.

Today's Spanish lesson. No muy picante. This means, not so hot. It is used in ordering food in restaurants. It doesn't do any good but at least you can go down trying. The waitress will Si, Si you all over the place and race back to the kitchen to shake the stuffings out of a chili. When the fire leaves your throat and the tears are out of your eyes, she and the rest of the people in the restaurant will be looking at you with great sympathy. Remember inter-american relations. Take a glass of water and cool off.

Keep sending the letters in. I love it.

sociated with Dr. Cain and Dean Murray", she concluded. "The big thing is that neither one of them considers that we the faculty are working for them — they realize we are all working for the college"

# AHS ALUMNI STAR IN PLAY

For three more nights, tonight, Friday, and Saturday, the Alumni Players will present their comedy hit, **THE FRENCH TOUCH**, at the Teatro Guimera, Rosales 26, just one block from the Caballito. The curtain will rise at 8:30 p. m. each night, and tickets are on sale at \$4.00 pesos each.

This year's production promises to be equally as entertaining as that of last year when this same group presented **THE MALE ANIMAL**. David Crump who, graduated from the American School with the class of '46, and Margy Winsted, graduated with the class of '50, play the leading roles in this popular comedy in which Brian Aherne starred on Broadway several years back. Supporting roles are carried by Julio Weinstock '45, Mary Slattery '50, Jean Aldford '48, and Franklin Gilland '49.

The play, **THE FRENCH TOUCH**, written by Fields and Chodorov, concerns itself mainly with how a group of French actors manage to outwit the Nazis during the German occupation of Paris during World War II. The entire story is enacted on the rehearsal stage of the Theatre Roubillard in Paris, and the play is packed with laugh-provoking situations which a director faces as he is forced to cast three women, each of whom has been his wife at one time or another, in the same play.

The Alumni Players is made up of graduates of the American School, most of whom have been away to college, and who have elected to spend their summer vacations in producing a play. It is hoped that this group will become the nucleus of what may one day become an Alumni Association of the American School. For the moment, however, all proceeds from their annual play will be donated to local charities.

The play is under the direction of Jon W. Brille, superintendent of the American School Foundation.

## Final Round Of Golf Tourney on August 14

The fourth semestral golf tournament got under way at the Chapultepec Heights Golf Club on Wednesday, August 2 under the direction of Milt Lampell. The first round will, to a large extent determine the handicaps of the players in the final round which will get under way on Monday, August 14. The prizes, generously donated by the college, will consist of two dozen golf balls and a loving cup suitably engraved.

Among the participants are the Cooper brothers, Bill and Leo, who stem from Jersey City, N. J. and who are members of the Preakness Hills Country Club; Joseph J. De Costa of Gulfstream Park, Florida who conducted the Thunderbird Open at the American Institute for Foreign Trade in April Milt Lampell, a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y. and frequently seen at Bethpage Park, L. I. as well as the various city links in N. Y. C.; Patricia Davidson of California, the only woman entered in the tournament. (If she plans to use her charm to win, she is a cinch for first prize); Mort Silver, member of the California Country Club, Los Angeles; Jim Flynn, Amherstburg, Ontario who is a member of the Kingsville Country Club in Kingsville, Ontario, and many others.

The tournament getting under way on August 14 promises to be one of the most interesting yet held under the auspices of the college. The spirit of competition is keen and the matches should prove to be very stimulating to both players and spectators alike.

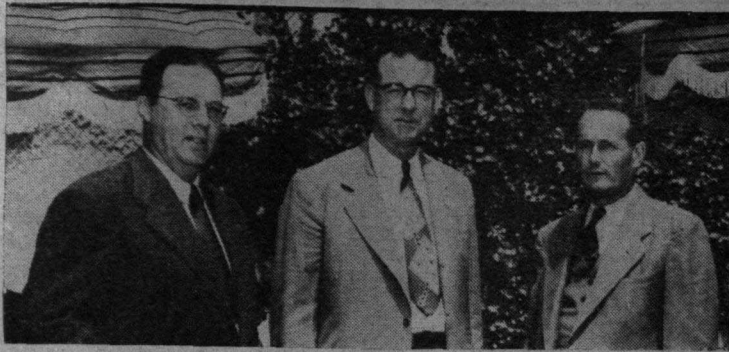


Photo — Courtesy of R. Guerrero, News

Dr. Ernest C. Shearer, head of Latin American Studies at the University of Houston (Center) with Dean Paul V. Murray and Dr. H. L. Cain. Dr. Shearer is giving a series of lectures here on "The Impact of World Trends on the Americas".

## DR. ERNEST SHEARER ENJOYING FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF MCC

After two weeks at MCC, Dr. Ernest Shearer, head of the Department of Latin-American Affairs at the University of Houston, is finding that both MCC and Mexico agree with him very well. "I am really enjoying both the students and the faculty — everyone is so friendly and courteous", he said.

Dr. Shearer, a specialist on Latin-American affairs, is giving a series of lectures on "The Impact of World Trends on the Americas" while visiting here at MCC. However, he summed up the main objective of his month's stay when he said: "More and more we at the University of Houston feel that a Spanish major should study in a Latin-American country before graduating. Many of our students will no doubt be interested in coming to MCC. It's my mission or hope to get acquainted with the College so I can answer their questions and help them in getting here."

Although his appearance belies it, the congenial educator has been

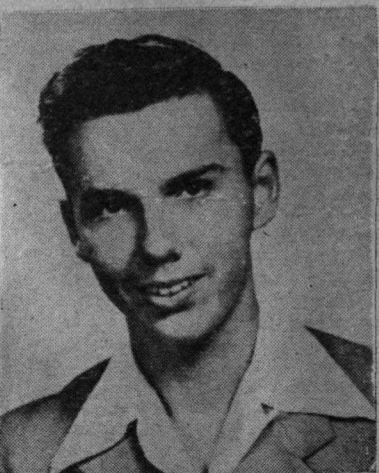
## REANEY WINNER OF SCHOLARSHIP

Winner of the Texas scholarship for study of Spanish at MCC for the coming year is James Watson Reaney of Harlingen, Texas. He is expected to enter the College this fall.

Reaney was selected as the best student in Spanish from among high school graduates in Texas by the Texas State Department of Education.

He is a graduate of Harlingen High School and was valedictorian of his class as well as editor of the school's newspaper.

Having lived on the border for ten years, Reaney has made many trips to Mexico, including an eight week stay here in the city last summer. Acquaintance with Latins around the border has also helped his Spanish, Reaney says. He hopes to prepare himself for an international career in journalism or public relations.



Walter Reaney

teaching for about 22 years. For 17 years he taught in Amarillo public schools and at Amarillo College, where he served as president from 1940 to 1945. He has been a professor at the University of Houston for the past five years.

A native Texan, and proud of it, Dr. Shearer received his B. A. at the West Texas State Teachers College and his M. A. from the University of Colorado. He then studied at the University of California before completing work on his doctorate which he was awarded by the University of Texas in the field of Latin-American Relations.

It was during the summer of 1939 while working on his thesis that Dr. Shearer first came to Mexico. As his research dealt with relations between the United States and Mexico he came to this country to study in the government archives.

Mexico of today is very different from what it was 11 years ago, he said. "Why this place doesn't look at all the same — it seems more modern and progressive. Even the Indians seem better fed and clothed", he added.

You have but to mention the University of Houston to see him break into a proud grin. Although it is a comparatively young institution — it was established in 1939 — the University of Houston is now the second largest University in Texas with an enrollment of more than 14,000 students, he stated. He also hinted that it may soon pass the University of Texas, now the largest school in the state with an enrollment of over 15,000.

At the present time the school is beginning to feel the results of its \$12,000,000 building program. Recently opened is the \$5,000,000 Ezekiel Cullen Building. Still under construction is a \$15,000 library and dormitories to house 1,000 students. The most wonderful thing about the new Cullen building, he confided, is its air-conditioning. (Just the thought of Texas' sweltering weather was enough to make him mop his brow).

## Working on New Constitution

A five member committee has been appointed by the student senate to formulate a new Student Constitution. The first draft of this document is expected to be complete within two weeks.

Members of the committee are Hank Watson, S. E. Watson, Tom Wilcox, Pat Pease, and Red Mulligan.

The new constitution will replace MCC's first Student Constitution drafted in 1947. The three year old Constitution is considered to be inadequate for dealing with the increased student problems arising from heavier enrollments.

The chairman of Thursday's regular meeting was Red Mulligan. Dr. Bork, Dean of Men, served as faculty representative.

## Finds Sociology Vital Subject

By Frances Trezevant

When Faith Ryan accompanied her husband, John, to Mexico last fall where he was to teach economics at MCC, she expected to "take life easy" at home with their young daughter. Three quarters ago, Mrs. Ryan joined the faculty, too, teaching sociology and economics.

Her first experience in teaching was at the University of Washington where she had a fellowship while doing graduate work. The best part of teaching, she says, is the stimulation from one's students. "They're very quick to spot faulty thinking, so a teacher, especially in my field has to be very careful to keep his thinking 'tight'."

Mrs. Ryan has an A. B. from New York University. She has also studied at the New School for Social Research there. During the war she worked for the Office of War Information in the Overseas Publications Division, and later spent two years with the United Nations. At Washington she met her husband, whom she married after a whirlwind courtship of a few weeks.

Her year in Latin America has convinced Mrs. Ryan that the best assurance of international friendship is daily intermingling of different nationalities, but not on a tourist basis, she specifies. She would like to remind travelling Americans, who are sometimes quick to criticize what is different from their own country, that



Faith Ryan

in the two years she was with the U. N. she didn't hear but one compliment for the United States from a foreigner, and that was on the operation of the Triborough Bridge.

Sociology is an important field for women, Mrs. Ryan feels, whether or not it is undertaken as a career. Its understanding is necessary to understand contemporary life, she points out. American women are now expanding their interests in social, economic and political matters beyond the woman's and school organization level, which is as it should be, Mrs. Ryan believes. "They should take their places with men in such affairs."

Mr. and Mrs. Ryan plan to return to the States in the fall, to study at the University of California. Their doctorates and a large family are their goals for the next ten years.

## Barlow Honored By Franciscan Academy

The Academy of American Franciscan History of the Order of St. Francis announced recently that Prof. Robert Barlow, head of the Anthropology Department of Mexico City College, has been made an honorary member of the society.

This honor was accorded him in recognition of the valuable research he has done in the field of Indian history in Mexico and for his many publications resulting from this research.

# TO BELGIUM FOR PH. D.

James Watters, assistant to Dr. Briseño in the Science Department, will leave for Belgium to study at the University of Louvain at the end of this quarter when he will receive his master's degree in philosophy. In Belgium he will study for his doctorate degree in the same subject. Watters estimates that he will spend about two years at Louvain.

Several things influenced Watters in his decision to complete his studies in Belgium. For one thing, he says, the University of Louvain has an excellent faculty in philosophy, including several famous authorities on contemporary philosophy — especially existentialism, in which he is very interested.

Another important factor which he took into consideration is that Belgium was not too much affected — in a physical sense — by the last war; and its food situation, housing and mainly its facilities for study should make it more than adequate as a cultural center.

During his stay in Belgium Watters plans to learn French and to attempt to absorb something of the European culture. While there he is also eagerly looking forward to visiting Belgium's neighboring countries — Germany, France, England, and Holland — during his summer vacations.

A native of Santa Cruz, California, Watters has been studying here at MCC for the past 15 months. He received his B. A. in philosophy last August and within a matter of weeks he will be awarded his M. A.

Reflecting on MCC Watters said, "I think the college has great possibilities of becoming an important center for study of Mexican and Latin-American culture. It has a complete American atmosphere in a Hispanic-American medium."

Accompanying the tall, serious Californian to Belgium will be his wife Clotilde. The couple will board a ship at the end of August from Brownsville which will take them to Le Havre, France, not too far from their ultimate destination.

## Exhibit By Faculty Of Art Department

Instructors in the Applied Art Department exhibited their work in a Faculty Show from July 19 to August 4 in the Art Studio. Although the work was displayed mainly for the benefit of the art students, many other students and faculty members dropped in to see the unusual and colorful exhibit.

Of the 20 pieces displayed, José Gutiérrez, who teaches plastic paints and frescos, showed a pyroxaline landscape and a still life; sculpture instructor German Cueto, three wire armature figures; and Lola Cueto, engraving, exhibited a monotype, a mezzotint, and a drypoint.

Three oils were displayed by Fernando Belain, who teaches basic and intermediate drawing and basic painting. Bob Ellis, instructor of watercolor, design, and perspective, showed two vinylite studies and a linoleum cut. Technique instructor Enrique Climent entered three pieces, each in a different medium; and Merle Wachter, life and portrait painting, displayed a pyroxaline, a vinylite, and an oil.

One of the most interesting aspects of the Faculty Show is that work in so many mediums were displayed.

## GEORGETOWN PARTY

Georgetown men were entertained recently in Polanco at the home of the niece of their adviser, Dr. Manuel Martínez. With sumptuous food and mariachi music, nothing was lacking — except women.

Flora Stafford was the only co-ed present — 42 men and a gal!

# CURRENT ACTIVITIES IN THE ARTS

Edited by Fred and Frances Trezevant

## THE STORY OF MEXICAN MUSIC IS THE STORY OF SONG

By Parks Klumpp

Señora Manuel Leon Ortega, the first person to teach a course in music at Mexico City College, believes that the story of music in Mexico is the story of song. She pointed out to this writer over a cup of manzanilla tea in her home recently that song invariably played an important if not the leading place in the religious and civic ceremonies of ancient Mexico. Usually the two best singers of a tribe began a specific ceremony by singing a chant; to this was added the playing of drums and whistles, and shortly other participants began to sing and dance.



Señora León Ortega

Señora Leon Ortega says that though the songs of contemporary Mexico are Spanish in structure they have a rhythm and esprit that are distinctly their own due to the native musical faculty of the Mexican people. She sings dozens of these songs to guitar accompaniment and has become widely known in Mexico, the United States and Canada for her singing at Rotarian International conventions.

Pouring another cup of her delicious manzanilla tea, which she raises on her place in Cuernavaca, she told the amusing story of how she came to play the guitar. She had been asked to sing at a meeting in Kerrville, Texas, and through an error of the program committee she was announced on the printed program as a singer of Mexican songs accompanying herself on the guitar... which until that time she had never played. Listed for five songs and with the meeting only two weeks away, she set about learning the instrument in order not to disappoint the delegates to the meeting. Her performance was so successful, not only vocally but instrumentally, that she decided to master the instrument completely.

She has had five teachers since that time but no longer feels the

need of meticulous technical instruction as she now plays and sings a repertoire in which all Latin American countries are represented. She sometimes takes her large classes on an informal musical "tour" of Mexico, Cuba and South America without leaving her place at the front of the classroom.

She is possibly best known for her rendition of *Caminante Mayab*, an early Yucatecan chant. The distinction between dances and songs in Mexican music is difficult, the different classifications usually having the same name and often being the same thing. For classroom study Señora Leon Ortega covers them all; Huapangos, Jarabes, Jaranas, Zandungas, and Corridos.

Like all activity in the arts and social life of Mexico, that of music, Señora Leon Ortega says, is a "sometime thing"... or in a constant state of flux. Hard lines in types and occasionally in quality are difficult to draw. Without a doubt the distinctive quality of popular Mexican music is often due to the instrumental music which Mexico considers its own though all of the instruments used are of European origin.

The "typical" Mexican band, or "Orquesta Tipica", or Mariachi band, is an ensemble composed of violins, guitars and a harp or trumpet. Occasionally there will also be flutes and clarinets. Ordinarily a typical Orquesta Tipica will have two violins, a large five-stringed guitar and a trumpet.

Any number of Mariachi groups can be heard any night in the week in the Plaza Garibaldi in the old section of Mexico City. A symphony entitled MARIACHI has been written by the Mexican composer, Blas Galindo, and Mariachi themes have been incorporated by Aaron Copel and in his EL SALON MEXICO, named for a popular night club not far from Plaza Garibaldi.

### Lecture By Frans Blom

Frans Blom, world famous archaeologist and anthropologist, member of the Archaeology Society and the American Association for the Advancement of Science, spoke to the observation group of the Writing Center recently.

Dr. Blom, who has led numerous expeditions into remote parts of Central America and Mexico since 1920, discussed his recent trip into a part of the state of Chiapas which has never been mapped and showed colored films he had taken there.

### Boehrer To Talk To Newman Club

Next Tuesday at a regular meeting of the Newman club George Boehrer will address the group on the subject, "Church and State in Portugal". Mr. Boehrer is from Marquette University and has spent some time in Brazil, Portugal, and Spain.

At previous meetings Lic. Martínez de Alva spoke on "Are Latins Human?" and Professor Alexander von Wuthenau discussed "Religious Art in Mexico".

### At Univ. of Nebraska

George McMurray, MCC '48, is at the University of Nebraska where he is studying for a Master's degree in Spanish and French.

"The Madwoman" on August 15.

## Cine Club Shows Excellent Films Of All Nations

Exceptional motion pictures of all nations are being shown by the Cine Club de México every Wednesday and Friday at 8 p. m. at the French Institute.

The first series of ten includes: August 16, "Ivan the Terrible", produced by the Russian Eisenstein; 23, "The Forgotten Village" and "Nets", both Mexican; 30, "Grand Illusion" and "The Southerner", by Jean Renoir, French.

September: 6, "The Informer", and "The Long Voyage Home", John Ford, American; 13, "Day of Wrath", Danish; 20, "Open City", Rossellini, and "Scipio, the African", Italian; 27, "In the Dead of Night", English.

Already shown have been two Maurice Chevalier films, two Chaplin and two examples of German expressionism of the 1920's. All the pictures have titles in Spanish.

Membership costs 20 pesos and includes admission to each picture in the series. Membership is still available at the Institute, at Nazas 43 in Colonia Cuauhtémoc for the remaining portion. A new series will begin in October.

The Museum of Modern Art in New York and the Cinematheque Francaise of Paris are cooperating with the Cine Club in the non-commercial venture.

### Guests of Rosalie Moore

Members of the Writing Center were recently guests at the home of Rosalie Moore Brown, North American poet and member of the staff of the Writing Center. Mrs. Brown gave a reading of "Conquistador" by Archibald MacLeish.

## Sculptress, 16, Enters Works



Helen Escobedo

Helen Escobedo is the youngest artist to be represented in the coming Mexico City College Art Show. Since she was only sixteen on her last birthday, Helen is probably the youngest exhibiting sculptor in both hemispheres. Very prolific, Miss Escobedo has entered five pieces, the largest group so far submitted. Her favorite work is a sawdust and casein study entitled "Girlhood".

In her short but busy life Helen has mastered the violin, engaged in various amateur dramatic groups, toured the continent, and had an article published in an English magazine on Mexico. Ten months ago she found Mr. Cueto's studio and has since been working in what Helen calls a wonderland of sawdust, asbestos, and vinylite.

Helen's mother, Elsie E. Escobedo, is playing the lead in the forthcoming Studio Stages production of the Mad Woman of Chailot.

## BOOK-ENDS



By Andrew E. Emery

THAT WINTER by Merle Miller; William Sloane Associates, Inc., N. Y. C.

It seems as though half the practicing writers in the United States have, within the past few years, brought out books dealing with the disillusioned "lost" generation. These can get pretty boring after awhile. Of course every once in a great while a book comes along that partially makes up for all the rest. Such a book is THAT WINTER.

Three veterans, Ted, Lew and Peter, get together and rent an apartment in New York. They take up the business of living in a tense but non-pugilistic world quite different from the one they left years before.

Lew, a Californian and a Jew, thinks to escape the discrimination against those of his faith in the impersonality of the city. He manages, however, to fall in love with a shallow, arty and terribly biased girl who tries to use him to further her own success in the theater. When he is incapable of helping her he brings a storm of prejudice down about himself.

Ted, a born social butterfly, has awakened to the fact that there are other things in life besides Harvard, the up-town set and which spoon to use. The loss of an arm in the war has put him on a constant defensive against people and has started him to wondering if there is anything at all in a modern society worth defending or worth bothering about in the least.

Peter, a writer, and the first person singular of the book, has roughly the same problems that bother his friends. A deep-rooted feeling of insecurity that he tries to resolve with women. He reasons that he is insecure and therefore needs something stable to cling to. This clingobject takes the form of women. He feels that if he had a woman who loved him and whom he could love then they could lean on one another and survive. This emotionally childish attitude leads him from one bare shoulder to another until he wakes up and realizes how badly he's hurting himself by it.

The women and the minor characters are all extremely minor. The story is simply the story of these three men, their desperate need for a new faith and a fulfilling hope. It takes them through the paths of false faiths and demonstrates how men who have had their hopes blasted, and made little of, fall back on rationalization and childish dreams for a better world.

Out of this condition some survive. Some discard the worthwhile dreams and hopes and turn into cogs of the machine. Others, the strong, the very strong, manage somehow to rise above it. The rest die. If not a physical death, then surely a spiritual and emotional death.

THAT WINTER shows the reader all three types of persons. The loser, the winner and the guy who calls a draw. It deals with the reactions of all three. Reactions of what we call sensitivity to the iconoclastic facets of our modern civilization, spelled with small, disrespectful letters.

The book is interesting, absorbing to an extent, and rather well handled. Makes you want to look inside yourself and ask yourself *si o no?* And at the same time it shows you what the answer might be, and you refrain from looking.

## PULITZER AWARD WINNER IN CAST

An interesting addition to the cast of "The Madwoman of Chailot" is Norman Millet Thomas, a painter of no few accomplishments.

MCC's Studio Stages happened to find a guest actor in Thomas when he and Abel Franco, the group's publicity manager, made friends on a bus to Brownsville, Texas after seeing a flying saucer together.

Thomas won a Pulitzer Award in 1938 when his work was judged most promising among a group of younger painters. During the war he was a combat artist for the Coast Guard, and several of his paintings were included in a color feature in Life magazine in 1943 called "Greenland At War". He designed the Coast Guard memorial for Battery Park, New York. It is now cast in bronze and soon to be erected.

His only previous theatre experience has been the writing and decor for a ballet in which the distinguished choreographer George Balanchine has shown great interest.

Thomas' wife is Mary Jane Thomas, one-time cellist with the Busch Quartet and Columbia Recordings artist. She has also been acclaimed for performances in Mexico. They have a young child.

Thomas came to Mexico 16 months ago to paint in the lively artistic atmosphere of Mexico. He is now exhibiting works in vinylite on paper in Philadelphia. Mexico is the country leading in this experimental technique, he explains. One of the foremost artists in the media is José Gutiérrez who teaches part time at MCC.

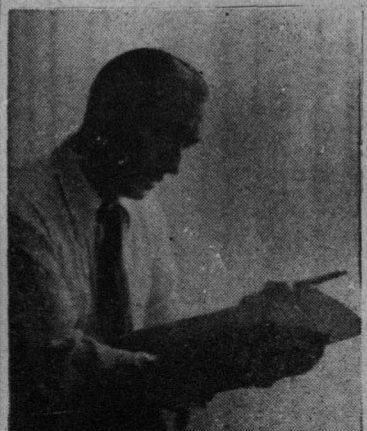
Thomas, who has the part of the prospector in "The Madwoman" is finding his first role great fun. "The play is a fantastic and very stimulating work", he says.

## CLIMENT JOINS ART FACULTY

A newly arrived technique and media professor at MCC is Enrique Climent. Having been born in Valencia, Spain, Mr. Climent has lived in Europe except for the last few years during which time he has become a naturalized Mexican.

Climent's artistic career took him first through the Escuela de San Carlos in Valencia. From there he went to Madrid to work as a magazine illustrator. Later he travelled to Paris and Lavignac where he spent some time designing scenes for the theater.

For his paintings Climent has been awarded many prizes and honors first at Barcelona and Valencia and later in Mexico where he has held six or seven exhibitions.



Enrique Climent

## JUVENILE FICTION CENTER SUBJECT

Patricia Fent Ross, instructor in folklore at MCC, and Eva J. Anttonen, children's librarian, Benjamin Franklin Library, led a discussion of juvenile fiction August 4th at the Writing Center.

Miss Ross, author of "In Mexico They Say", "The Hungry Moon", "The Magic Forest", and "The Story of Mexican Arts and Crafts", the latter to be released next spring, discussed books for children from the writer's viewpoint.

Miss Anttonen, an expert on children's tastes in fiction, considered the reader's and librarian's viewpoint. Also taking part were a number of members of the Writing Center experienced in this field.

# Shaw Will Teach At Cal.

Gael Kirkbride Shaw, a Mexico City College graduate student, left Mexico last Thursday for a holiday previous to assuming a teaching assistantship in Spanish at the University of California for the coming year while she completes her teaching credential.

According to Miss Shaw, the University of California has recognized all graduate work done in MCC.

Miss Shaw, who received her Master's degree magna cum laude at MCC, presented her Special Topic Paper *Indice de la Revista de Filología Española (1917-1946)* together with a prologue, a critical evaluation of philological studies from Nebrija to the present. It is hoped that the entire work, which contains over 600 pages, will be published in Spain as part of the *Revista de Filología Española*.

She was elected to Sigma Delta Pi, the National Spanish Honor Society, in 1947. At present she is collaborating with Professor Bolaño on a Spanish translation of Ford's "Old Spanish Readings".

Miss Shaw was born in Cordoba, Argentina, and has travelled extensively in Brazil, Mexico, and the United States. Her present home is in Nevada City, California. She has been enrolled in Mexico City College for the past 18 months.

# Local Students Have Varied Experiences

By Dick Balsam

Bob Dalrymple, of Evanston, Illinois, is the lucky winner of two (2) pesos in the national lottery. He bought a tenth of a ticket for one peso and the whole ticket paid twenty pesos. After the tax, normally levied on foreign winners, he expects to have at least enough to get a shoeshine, unless the price goes up. However he is in no hurry, since lottery rules allow him a year to collect his winnings. He plans to save the ticket until just before his GI check is due to arrive, when he will need it the most.

Roy Strom of Los Angeles just hopped a plane for home to find out what the war is about. He made sure before he left that if he doesn't find a good spot in the army he will be able to get back into MCC for the fall quarter.

Bob Murrin, from Illinois College, numbers among his accomplishments the ability to flip 28 cards out of 52 into a wastebasket 5 feet away, from a sitting position. For sufficiently high stakes he will toss in the whole deck.

Charles Myers, from the American Institute for Foreign Trade in Phoenix, was laid up for over a week recently with a fever which the doctor subdued with chlomy-cetin, one of the newer drugs. The medicine cost 95 pesos for a little bottle containing twelve capsules and the dose was two capsules every four hours, so that makes about four pesos for every hour of illness. Myers is glad to be up and around again.

### ATTENTION: GRADUATE STUDENTS

The following ruling has been issued by the Graduate Council: An instructor is authorized to record the Grade of I (Incomplete) only in the case of a student who has received the approval of the Graduate Council after a written petition has been submitted in which the reason for the necessity for an extension of time for completion of the course has been clearly stated. Only under extraordinary circumstances will this approval be granted. All petitions must be on file in the Graduate Office on or before August 15.



Students from the Empire State, New York, are: front row; Armand Cocco, Elizabeth E. Wachtel, Anne M. Garges, Milt Lampell, Edna Minsky, Kathleen Easling. Back row; Charles J. Omana, John P. Barrett, Ray Crooke, Ted de Lyra, Fred Reilly, Burton Feiner.

# STUDENTS WHO WANT TRANSCRIPTS FORWARDED MUST COMPLY WITH GRAD SCHOOL REGULATIONS

Since the documentation of many graduate students is incomplete. Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford has stated unequivocally that no records or transcripts will be forwarded for students who have not provided passport sized photographs, two letters of recommendation, and complete transcripts from colleges and universities previously attended.

The following students lack completed documentation and should check immediately in the graduate office.

- Andrews, James R.
- Appell, Hugh M.
- Barnes, Joseph
- Bates, Roland
- Bedell, George
- Berry, Donald
- Blanco, Carlos
- Bowker, Mary L.
- Briggs, Robert
- Campbell, Colin
- Canard, Robert
- Capmany, Ralph
- Chapman, Allan
- Clarke, Florence
- Cleaver, Eugene
- Colbert, James
- Collins, Samuel
- Coolidge, June
- Cooper, William
- Coughlin, William
- Counihan, Francis
- Craig, Helene
- De Gre, Lornad
- De Luna, Frank
- Dieffenbacher, P.
- Dobson, Mason
- Donovan, Virginia
- Dorsey, Ethel May
- Dugan, Viola
- Duncan, Jenette
- Dunn, Richard
- Elie, Leon
- Fairchild, Ruth
- Flynn, James
- Franco, Abel
- Franco, Ruthann
- Frank, Beecher
- Gale, Dorothy
- Garcia, Birgil
- Gerber, Albert
- Gilland, Helen
- Goodwin, Orleanne

- Goosic, George
- Gould, Marilyn
- Grady, Lorna
- Greenbaum, Garson
- Greunber, Ruth
- Gulledege, Patricia
- Haber, Anne
- Hartman, Alice
- Hatcher, Doris
- Hatcher, E.
- Hogan, Frank
- Horn, Virgil
- Jaffee, Sol
- Johnson, Samuel H.
- Jones, Porter
- King, Morris
- Klein, Edward
- Klugiewicz, Esther
- Krysko, Stephen
- La Joie, Raymond
- Lawrence, Richmond
- Lecours, Marc
- Lectka, Charles
- Lennon, James E.
- Levine, David
- Long, Joseph
- Lynott, Oscar
- Martin, Bruce
- Mathias, Frank
- McCormick, Alma
- McCormick, Archie
- McSherry, James
- Monroe, William
- Moore, Frank
- Moore, Molly
- Moore, Theirl
- Morris, Dorothy
- Morris, Gladys
- Moxley, William
- Mudie, John
- Myerle, Robert
- Myers, Charles
- Neris, John
- Nunnery, Margaret
- O'Bryan, Lawrence
- Parker, John
- Prado, Eugenio
- Pry, Mary
- Ramsey, Robert

- Riddle, Maria
- Rigney, Robert
- Roberson, James
- Robertson, Donald
- Roesell, Alex
- Ricpelle, Angeline
- Rosenthal, Aaron
- Roufberg, Seymour
- Sharpe, Daniel
- Simon, Louis
- Sowell, Wayman
- Slogoff, Morton
- Smith, Donald
- Smith Neal
- Smith, Richard
- Sparks, Marjorie
- Stark, Shester
- Strom, Roy
- Stutz, Leo
- Sundell, Allen
- Ter Louw, Marion
- Thomas, Tazewell
- Thorne, Joseph
- Trezevant, Francis
- Walton, De Forest
- Washburn, William
- Weems, Dorothy
- Weiss, Sol
- Wilkerson, William
- Williams, Billy
- Wing, George
- Wong, Stella
- Wuka, Florence
- Ybarra, Phyllis
- Zatz, Asa
- Zeidelman, Claire
- Zervas, George
- Zook, David

## Library Official Guest of MCC

Mrs. Helen S. Farrington, president of the Southwest Library Association, a regional group of the American Library Association, has been a guest of MCC this week.

The organization, founded in 1922 to promote library services in the Southwest states of the United States and in Mexico, is cooperating with Miss Alice Dugas in promotional work. Mrs. Farrington has visited other local libraries and addressed librarians of this area.

### SUPPER DANCE

A supper dance will be given by the Newman Club and the St. Patrick Mothers Club on August 24 at the University Club.

Everett Hoagland's orchestra will play. Tickets are being sold by officers of both organizations.

Don't throw away your old magazine—give it to the library!

# Varied Career For Writer

Emma Catalina E. Gutiérrez who is attending the Mexico City Writing Center, and author of "Legends of the Streets of Mexico" series in *The Collegian*, has accomplished many things.

She was the first woman pilot in Mexico. She took lessons in flying in 1932 when aviation was strictly a man's field down here, hitching rides on Army planes to get in sufficient flying time to qualify her for her license. Her interest in aviation and its future in Mexico led her to do various articles in leading Mexican papers and magazines. For a while she did a column in "Alas", Mexico's leading magazine on aviation.

Branching into another field Mrs. Gutiérrez decided to try to explain Mexican customs to her North American brothers. Her articles were printed in the *Saturday Evening Post*, the *Christian Science Monitor*, and the *Reader's Digest*. Her reputation as an authority on Mexican customs grew and she found herself a much sought after lecturer.

Today Mrs. Gutiérrez is working on an adventure novel on contemporary Mexico, and a book to explain the Mexican and his customs to all the American people.

### "Give the Other Guy A Break" Club Organized

Ricardo Camargo, business manager of MCC and lending hand of the student loan fund contemplates organizing a Give the Other Guy a Break club.

The student loan fund is a revolving one — like a merry-go-round — and if those who have borrowed never get around to paying back, well, there just aren't any horses to ride.

Those who have borrowed and haven't bothered to repay might join the club by repaying so there will be some money there for the next guy who is in the tough spot they once were in before they borrowed and then forgot about the whole thing. Confused? So are the people who would like to borrow but can't until long due loans have been repaid.

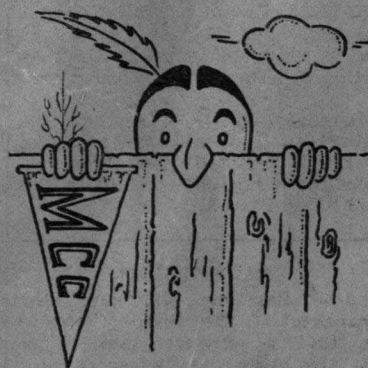
### EXTEND SYMPATHY

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ferrari are sympathizing with them in the death of Mrs. Ferrari's mother, Sra. Margarita Franco Viuda de Sánchez.

# RESTAURANT ROSITA

MANZANILLO 98

(3 blocks from Manzanillo Bldg.)



Kilroy used to come here (before he went to Korca.) On leaving he said:

"I used to eat at the Rosita when I was at MCC. I thought it had the best, cleanest, and most reasonably priced food in town. All the vegetables were washed in a disinfectant solution. WONDERFUL ATMOSPHERE TOO!"

10% Student Discount \* \* \* \* \* Open til Midnight

# From The Dean's Desk

By Dean Paul V. Murray

Some historians are fond of pinning labels on the various ages and epochs that they look back on from the vantage point of their present. Perhaps our times will be called "The Uncertain Era" or "The Age of Betrayal" or "The Age That Lacked a Leader". All three of these ideas are mixed up in our heads these days as we try to make plans — pretty sketchy, aren't they? — for the future.

We are uncertain because we do not know what is going to happen yet. The news commentators from Washington bombard us with thousands of words, batter us with predictions, bury us under prophecies. They seem to agree on two general ideas: 1. Russia intends to bait us with "incidents" of the Korean type, the Greek type, the Berlin blockade type, always using some other country's army to do the dirty work; 2. When Russia has worn us to a frazzle and spread out our strength and upset our economy she will to go war, using her great manpower and mechanized forces in swift and crushing attacks.

Now if we can be certain about these plans we can work to defeat them — providing we are not led along the path of betrayal that we seem to have followed since 1944. Americans are not used to being sold out. They are not used to thinking that men and women in high places are ready to commit treason in order to comply with the dictates of a vicious foreign ideology which is the sworn enemy of everything that Americans used to think their country stood for. I say used to think because it is my belief that events of the past thirty-five years, more or less, have served to confuse us as to just where we are going in our efforts to find a way out of the impasse that threatens not only ourselves but all men to whom certain basic liberties are absolutely essential if they are to live in peace and brotherhood.

These thoughts lead to our third point — leadership and its lack. It is very easy to say that every crisis produces a man to dominate it, but history will not supply the facts to support such a generalization. Personally, I believe that we have men and women in our country — and in other nations friendly to our ideals — who are capable of leading us in successful action against Russia and her puppets. I do not, however, believe that any program of national and international scope has yet been presented to all those men and women who must do the following, the suffering, the dying.

I do not believe that, for Americans and their allies, the spirit of sacrifice is dead. But to follow properly we must be led properly. We must be helped to see the thorny path that has to be tread; and we should not be told that if we do not fight there will be no more Cadillacs and supermarkets and nylons and television and beefsteaks and burlesque. If these things are all we have to fight for we can never win! We can win — cold wars or hot wars — if we take the time to look at our country and her friends and try to see clearly why we should fight if it comes to that.

There is no need for cheap rhetoric nor mock heroics nor rabble-rousing tactics. That has not been our way with a real crisis in the past. Personally, I believe we can boil things down to a few questions: What is the alternative if we do not seek to defend our way of life; if we allow the red tide to overwhelm us? Are there things we have that are worth keeping, worth fighting for? Are some of these things almost entirely divorced from the material side of life that is represented by the items I listed above? Are freedom and suffrage and tolerance and home and family and soul and spirit just words to be explained away by clever sophists or are they realities that we know and appreciate and want to keep?

Lastly, are these values — if we so regard them — worth fighting and dying for? Each man and woman must decide that for himself. And if we become certain about our ideals and do not allow ourselves to be betrayed and demand and get the leadership we deserve then I think that we cannot lose and that some day we shall prevail. Not soon, perhaps, but some day.

o o o

MCC is going to miss Coach Dave Engman. Dave joined the faculty in June of 1949. He gave us a championship football team and an intramural sports program of which we can be proud. He worked hard, got around in Mexico and with the Mexicans, and made hundreds of friends for the college. He did not want to leave and we did not want him to go. But Dave had rights under the G. I. Bill and had to start using them by next year at the latest. He can, from his new post at Alvin, Texas, get in to the University of Houston and study for the Ph. D. in psychology. We are going to miss him as a coach, faculty member, friend and man. You can't say more than that for anyone. Good luck, Dave, and don't forget your friends in Mexico.

o o o

Recent reading: I guess these past weeks were a bad time to delve into George Orwell's 1984. Maybe not, though. It might be a good idea for the U.N.O. to print it by the million and scatter it broadcast in all tongues. Perhaps then we could see that Greece and the Berlin blockade and Korea are only a few steps away from 1984's ghastly totalitarian triumvirate of Eastasia, Eurasia and Oceania — and Air Strip No. 1, as Mr. Orwell calls the England of his creepy nightmare.

I wish I could say that the author exaggerated but the morning headlines rise up to proclaim the fact that 1984's horrors are closer than we think. If you can stand being just a little more depressed, read it.

Some of you may wish to turn to Father Leo Trese's Vessel of Clay which has become a best seller for Sheed and Ward. The little book reports on 24 hours in the life of an American priest in a small town. It is frank, humorous, enlightening, unpretentious. After you put it down I feel sure you will know at least one priest better than almost any man of the cloth you ever knew before in your life. Try it and see.

Frederick Brown's *The Bloody Moonlight* will build you up to a big letdown if you are a mystery story fan. I was always told that authors shouldn't promise you more in thrills and chills than they eventually deliver — and Mr. Brown breaks the rule right and left in this book. Pass it up if you have a Michael Shayne handy.

## Grad Student at Iowa

Barney Seibert, MCC '48, is studying for a Master's degree in journalism at the State University of Iowa.

## SAYS HELLO

José Barrera, '48, now sales manager of the Rihan Company in the city, wandered into the patio the other day in search of a familiar face, and commented on the obvious changes which have taken place here since his day.



From California, the state that has sent the greatest number of students to MCC are: front row left to right; Victor H. Morales, Grant W. Miller, G. Rahm, James P. Carter, Edmund J. Robins, George Booth. Center row; Kay Dunn, Frank de Luna, Alma McCormick, Bob Barkley. Top row; Joseph Long, George Wright, D. W. Berry, Anne Dorsey.

## Woman Mad Has Play Cast Glad

By Abel Franco

Unpopular as surveys and canvassing have become these days, it was with an effort that we decided to sample a few opinions on the forthcoming production "The Madwoman of Chaillot". However, we believed we had good solid ground to tread before we ventured into the land of "what do you think about...?"

By now it has become fairly well known that our own Studio Stages is contributing to the coming Comedy Festival, a joyful, brilliant comedy, "The Madwoman of Chaillot", a play which seems to be fantasyreality, either or both. But what, we wondered, did its cast think of the play? Here are some of the answers:

Earl Sennett, director:

"With the production of Mr. William Saroyan's 'Time of Your Life' in 1939, the slightly hackneyed Broadway season found a new kind of exciting theatrical electricity; Mr. Saroyan had projected a revitalizing shock of reality — a reality composed of the fantasy of realism, in short, a new plastic had been formulated — plastic theatre.

"The switch that Mr. Saroyan had pulled soon was brought up again as the curtain rose on "The Glass Menagerie", and again on the opening night of Arthur Miller's 'Death of a Salesman'.

"English comedy continued in the drawing room until Christopher Fry walked out the supercilious front door. French comedy continued in salons, streets, and cafes until Mr. Giraudoux received the same heat or light rays that produced his particular progression. He, like Saroyan, discovered that the sharp moment of reality is only achieved with combinations of fantasy, truth, reality and beauty. These elements Mr. Giraudoux injected into a group of situations brought about by a Madwoman who lived in Chaillot — the result, brilliant. This new plastic theatre has spread from America to France to England or perhaps in a different order. The order does not matter, playwriting has come closer to reality."

Ed Reynolds, stage manager:

"A difficult play, thoroughly enjoyable for a college audience. Fantasy and reality homogenized in two acts. I like it."

Billy J. Poindexter, a little man: "Studio Stages has grown into an organization with great inherent qualities. 'The Madwoman of Chaillot' is the play which will bring all of these qualities to light. The casting made by Earl Sennett can not fail to produce something unseen any place before."

Benedict LeBeau, the Ragpicker:

"'The Madwoman of Chaillot' is a play of vivid contrast. It pits the sparkling brilliance of free natures and a profound sense of human dignity against the dull and terrifying mechanisms of a society based solely on wealth and power. If the sympathetic characters of the play are zany (and they are); they, at least partake of life honestly and contribute something to it. The author has attempted to show in this play that the present materialistic world is dominated by parasites, and that its net result is a high production of materials but a low production of human happiness."

Ruthann Franco, The Madwoman of St. Sulpice:

"It is difficult for me to explain in a few words what I feel about 'The Madwoman of Chaillot'. For, in Giraudoux's play he makes unreality real, insanity sane, and the impossible possible. All good and evil forces of our contemporary society meet on the most charming battleground known in history. The comedy is rollicking, subtly satirical and the obvious evil is never dark and foreboding. At the end, the answer we all hope for is found and executed."

Frank Jeffries, policeman:

"Some of the things we would like to see eliminated in our society are done so with dream-like ease here."

Li Hidley, professor:

"Twice I was part of the delighted audience at performances of 'The Madwoman', the New York and Chicago companies, and I am especially happy to be a member of this production. It is a pleasure to make a personal contribution to a story that reaffirms human values; a message not couched in the hellfire and brimstone of atomic shrouds but with the earthy and direct humor that a decade ago might have been labeled sophisticated fantasy, even decadence. We should thank the precedence of productions of Saroyan, etc., in America for making way for Giraudoux."

Robert Ramirez, Pierre:

"Mr. Earl Sennett's choice of this successful Giraudoux work offers a real challenge to the members of Studio Stages and a wonderful opportunity for all concer-

ned to work in, learn by, and increase our acting range with the chance of appearing in a play where the imagination is, by necessity, forced to function actively and creatively throughout the performance."

Frederick Trezevant, the baron: "I like the play for the magnificent character of the Madwoman. She is undoubtedly the most original, fascinating and perfectly conceived character in the modern theatre."

John D. Borgy, the doorman: "With Mr. Earl Sennett's directing and selection of this cast for the production of 'The Madwoman of Chaillot', Jean Giraudoux's French comedy, I'm sure of another successful production for Studio Stages and the Drama dept. of Mexico City College."

Thomas Palmer, the broker:

"Is the Madwoman really mad?" Alma Brante, the flower girl: "What do I think about the play? A good play does not exist outside the author's mind before it has been performed. Then only it receives proper life and with this vitalization of its characters its message will fly out among the audience; and what we think about it then may be very different from our present opinions."

Norman Thomas, prospector:

"What can you say? A brilliant juxtaposition of personalities and conversational dialogue — a fantasy in part — and yet, the breath of contemporary life runs through it, richly entertaining. The impact of its social commentary leaves you, as always, a 'significant' life experience does. There is humor; there is profundity; there is incisive social satire. What more can we ask?"

## Psychiatrist To Address Center On 'Machismo'

Dr. Alfonso Millan, eminent Mexican psychiatrist, will discuss "Machismo — The Mexican Cult of the Male", tonight at 8:30 at the Writing Center, top floor, Chiapas 136.

The lecture will be one of the Writers' Roundtable series sponsored by the Writing Center. Members of the faculty and student body are invited to attend.

Dr. Millan will leave for Paris on August 18 to represent Mexico at the World Mental Health Congress.

# PLEASURE DOG

By Nick Spain

**Editor's note:** The following story is by Dan Gordon whose pen name is Nick Spain. A member of the Writing Center, Gordon has had stories published in "Collier's", "American", "This Week", and other magazines. He has also written screen plays for R. K. O., Republic, and Columbia.



The dog, a male cocker spaniel, quivered nervously as the vet tagged him with the needle.

I quivered nervously and said, "Thanks, Doc. How much?"

"That'll be five dollars," he answered. "Rabies shot and physical examination. Here's a paper. You'll need this certificate to get the dog into Mexico."

I surrendered the five and took the paper. All preparations were now completed. We were ready to hit the road.

The journey south through the states is nothing. Any fool can do it. Several of us have. The tale begins at the border. Cast: One wife, two children (one borrowed), and a non-Spanish speaking dog.

The North Americans gave us the wave. We rolled across the narrow bridge, and into Mexico.

At the customs, an old man came forward. "I interpret," he said.

I said, "Fine", and rubbed my grimy paws together. The old boy was just what we needed, for we had but one Spanish word for use. And *Adiós* didn't seem the thing to say to the well-armed border guards.

The old man said, "You have no paper?"

"Oh, yes", I fumbled and found it. "Here's the paper for the dog."

He looked at it bleakly, waved it aside. "Not needed", he said. "Come with me."

We faced a man who was facing a typewriter.

The old man said, "Occupation?"

"Writer", I answered briskly.

The typewriter man looked at the interpreter with much eagerness. The interpreter shrugged and sat down. "Occupation?" he asked again.

We did that for a time, and finally arrived at an understanding when I rushed around the office grabbing at newspapers and magazines. To show I liked my work, I bared my teeth in a fixed and ghastly smile.

The interpreter leaped up happily, said something in rapid Spanish, and returned my fearful grin. "Good!" he shouted. "You are alone?"

I shook my sweat-soaked head and waved a weary arm at my overburdened car. "No", I told him. "Here is a wife. There is a child, Anne Ortez — my wife's child by a former marriage. There is another child — two children in all. This last child we borrowed from a friend. She will be company for the first."

The old man nodded sagely. "How old?" he said.

"Ten years".

"Name?"

"Anne Ortez".

"Other name?"

"Leacy Cockrell". I was happy. It was going quite well.

"How old?"

"Ten years".

He frowned. He looked at the typewriter man. Then the typewriter man frowned too.

"How is this?" the old man said. "Both ten years?"

I shrugged, looking rather guilty. "I don't know", I said. "They're cousins — born a month apart".

Another official entered. The old man gave him the story. The official, whose rank was obviously great, bowed his head and rubbed his chin. Then, raising his eyes, he looked with pity on his countrymen, and barked a few scornful words.

They rushed me. The old man sprang from his bench with agility. All of them gathered around and clapped me heartily on the back. Something I had done had pleased them — this was certain, this I knew. I basked in their approval until they stepped back to eye me respectfully.

And then I knew the source of their gladness. They thought the children were twins.

The heat pressed in on my road-weary frame. I took one deep breath, and another, preparing myself for the giant task of correcting the comical error.

The old man patted me on the arm. "Muy grande hombre!" he said.

I looked into his admiring eyes. "It was nothing", I said.

They appreciated my modesty. We tacked my name to both children, and entered Mexico.

The car fled along the smooth highway. Some twenty miles south of the border, we paused for another customs stop.

The men, like the first group, were courteous and friendly. Although they spoke no English — and we had picked up little Spanish along this brief stretch of road — we got along very well. The guards inspected the stickers on our baggage.

I said, hopefully, "I've got a paper for the dog".

They looked at each other tolerantly, and waved us on our way.

Ten miles on our way. Then my wife let out a feminine yelp — a thing she seldom does.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"The dog", she said.

I said, "Where is the dog?"

"He was hot".

"Yes?" I said belligerently.

The children yelled, "Where's Sam?"

"He got out", my wife said. The very meekness in her tone prepared me for the worst. It came. "He got out", she repeated. "Back there at the customs. He wanted to lie in the shade".

I said, "Oh", rather bitterly. We went back, ten miles back, and picked up one small spaniel who was lying in the shade.

The customs officers had made friends with the beast. They, accustomed to hunting dogs, or dogs who herded sheep or cows, were puzzled by the spaniel. They wanted to know what he did.

"Him?" I said. "He does nothing".

"Nothing?"

"Hell, no", I said, and rage made my throat tight. "He's a pleasure dog".

"Ah", they said. "For pleasure!"

"That's right", I said grimly. I picked up our pleasure dog and hurled him into the car.

We started south again. It was very quiet in the car and warmer than before.

The miles went by under the wheels. The country was fine and large. The affair of the dog was forgotten until we arrived in Mexico City.

We remembered the beast, when, limp with exhaustion, we were faced with the problem of checking into a good downtown hotel.

The car is a sleek, rather sporty job, on which many payments are due. It made an excellent impression on the staff of the hotel.

They, the staff, leapt eagerly forward. Seeing us, they backed away.

I was wearing a two-day beard. My wife was wearing shorts. Both children were clad in sun suits.

All of us were unwashed. The spaniel, Sam, had become car sick during the night. And, difficult as it seems, he had contrived to be sick on his head. Not only did we look like the Jukes Family, but, with the help of the dog, we exuded a distinctly unpleasant odor.

The bell-boy said, in excellent English, "Excuse me", and went inside.

"The dog is no trouble", I shouted. "He is really a well-trained dog".

"Yes", the man said doubtfully. He was already moving away.

I slumped behind the wheel, hearing the roar of traffic that boiled up and down the street. I, too, felt like roaring. I tried, but it came out a whimper.

Even the whimper had died in my throat by the time the bell-boy returned.

"The dog is all right", he said. Wordlessly we fell from the car and followed him inside. I looked at my fairly-new bride. She had put on a filthy white coat to hide her shorts. In her arms, she carried the spaniel. Her shoes were somewhere beneath the scrambled heap of baggage in the car. She had nothing on her feet.

Several people offered alms as we crossed the lobby, but she passed them with queenly grace.

The scent of slightly-soiled spaniel gently tinted the air.

We were shown to our rooms. The management, eager to have us out of the lobby, moved with incredible haste.

I flopped upon a bed. Later, I would have a bath — I would shave — but not just now.

Then came a frantic knocking on the door. I opened it. There was the bell-boy, and the bell-boy's serious face.

It seemed the dog had escaped, had slipped unseen from our room, and even now was dodging the wheels of cars down on the street.



I ran for the marble stairway, went down three steps at a time.

On the street, I groggily dodged the traffic, pursuing my community-property spaniel. (I always try to remember that half of the beast belongs to me under California law.)

I trapped him in a parking lot, and hoisted him high, modestly ignoring the cheers from the onlookers.

Sullenly I bore him back to the hotel. The bell-boy who had watched the chore looked at us in admiration.

"Much dog", he said. "What does he do?"

"He's a pleasure dog", I snarled.

# CUETO ETCHINGS GOING TO PRESS

By Alicia Woodrow

Mrs. Lola Cueto, new etching instructor at MCC, was born in Mexico and since her early childhood has dedicated herself to art in its various aspects.

At 16 she received her first formal instruction at the Escuela de San Carlos. Then she attended the Escuela Libre de Pintura at Santa Anita under the well known professor Ramos Martínez. Some of her classmates were the renowned Siqueiros, Orozco, and Miguel Ángel Fernández, now a famous archeologist.



After her marriage, Mrs. Cueto made a large collection of her tapestries which were exhibited in Paris, Barcelona, and Rotterdam. Part of the collection, representative of Mexico, was taken to New York where it was part of an international exhibition.

At San Carlos Mrs. Cueto studied engraving under Carlos Alvarado Lang and now has ready for publication forty engravings on *literas populares mexicanas*, the most interesting of which include *Juguetes de Muerte de Oaxaca*, depicting the customs of All Souls' Day and another called *Juguetes de Navidad*.

# Knock Knock Who's Where

Variety having always been considered as one of the elements that gives spice to life, college officials are doing their best to keep things lively about the campus. Trying to locate administrative offices is becoming more interesting every day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de López, director of admissions, is now on the first floor of Chiapas 136. Her former office now houses Dr. Luis Weckman. The registrar, Mildred Allen, is also on the first floor of Chiapas 136 and Dr. Albert Bork dean of men, is in her former quarters.

The housing director, Mrs. José Goas is now located in the front office of the San Luis building. Business manager, Richardo Camargo has moved to the second floor of the Chiapas 136 edifice, and Mrs. Mildred Rowland, treasurer, occupies his former office.



At a recent luncheon at the University Club given by the directors of the College in honor of Dr. Jerome Moore, Dean of Texas Christian University. Left to right: Mrs. Paul V. Murray, Dr. Manuel Martínez from the Georgetown School of Foreign Service, Dr. Moore, Dr. Henry L. Cain, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de López.



# ALL THE BULL

By Ellis Page

Took Tillie, MCCollegian's columnist, to an interesting bullfight the other Sunday. She said she wanted to become an "afacando", and anyway Rita Hayworth went to them, didn't she?

At first Tillie felt sorry for the men. (After all, they were just "summer amateurs" and didn't get any money). I explained they made around 15,000 pesos an afternoon, during the summer season. But by that time the picadors had come out, and Tillie felt sorry for the horses. The banderillas confused her — she didn't know who to feel sorry for. Finally, though, she felt "real sorry" for the bull and hated the men. "Just butchers", she said, "Butchers".

When one of the men was knocked down, Tillie uncoiled her Sunday scream. Got quite a hand from the Latin crowd, who enjoy a woman with spirit.

The second bull followed the muleta very well, and Tillie kept nudging me to find out how long they trained. A bull couldn't be "so intelligent" without a good education. I told her the bull was "just naturally bright", and that pacified her.

Not for long, though. When they killed that intelligent bull Tillie got pretty morose about it. Brooded for quite a while, till I thought I'd have a crying jag on my hands. She said, "I wish the bull would get them for a change!" and looked with great hate at the perspiring matadors.

The next bull was a dud. She applauded with delight each time it jumped the barrier. Finally it got tired of trying to escape and just shook its horns at each man. The crowd whistled loudly and she heartily approved. After all, she said, the crowd weren't such barbarians. They liked to see the underdog get a break. They enjoyed the canniness of the bull. I had to tell her that whistling in Mexico meant the opposite from in the States. That made her very uneasy. She clutched her purse more closely, and looked over her shoulder as if afraid of seeing Peter Lorre behind her, panting for blood.

Finally they sent the bull back to the corrals. The steers came out, calmed the bull, and led it away. Tillie stood up and applauded, said, "Best thing all afternoon. Just like Ferdinand". Then I made the biggest mistake. I told her a fighting bull that wouldn't fight wasn't worth the feed. They just knocked the bull on the head, instead of killing it with the sword.

That did it, she was horrified. The poor bull just didn't have a chance. I said they'd be extinct if they weren't used for bullfights — they wouldn't even be born. They are absolutely worthless, commercially, for anything else. Besides, the public had, too, saved one bull in the six years of Plaza history.

But it was hopeless. Tillie joined the long parade of Americans going up the stairs, all of them very indignant, all of them righteous, saying, "I should have left after the first one... after the first... I should have left..." And happy Mexican kids, the glory bright in their eyes, were scrambling for the vacated seats. Kids feeling not for the bull, but for the man.

Each season there are certain awards — the Gold Ear, Silver Ear, the Rose of Guadalupe — for the most inspired matadors. But now I'm negotiating with the Sindicato to present a new award. For the "Typical Bullfight Tourist, Number One"... I can nominate Tillie of course, but don't kid yourself. The competition will be terrific.

# THE COLLEGIAN SPORTS PARADE

Edited by John Endsley

## J. D. E. UTTERS LAST WORDS ON PARTING

By Ernie Brown

(Editor's Note: The following interview was obtained by Ernie just before the departure of Coar Engman from these merry halls of learning. We should have had it in the last issue, but Ernie likes to WRITE, and we just didn't have room for it. Anyway, we've got it in this time, and if you want to read it, O. K. We've warned you.)

They laughed. They jeered. Said it couldn't be done. Well, yours truly, the roving reporter, has accomplished the impossible, a practically coherent interview with our athletic director and coach, Mr. J. D. Engman. As you know, or maybe don't know, "Coach" Engman is going to leave our sprawling campus when August 1st rolls around. Since I was told of the difficulties involved in attempts to extract information from the elusive Mr. E., I was naturally shocked when he babbled his life history to this reporter as easily as though the census taker had come to ask the quantity and quality of his prize leghorns. Of course, if this were an orthodox interview it probably would have gone like this:

Q-Coach, do you really think the Aztecas could win a football game without you?

A-As long as Esquivel can be wired together and handed a football, my presence will make little difference.

Q-Don't be modest, coach, we know you helped the club along to a great season in '49. But tell us, in your opinion, who were your standout players at MCC?

A-Well, besides Esquivel, I know several others. Although I know he'll never get another helmet to fit him after this, I've got to mention Gene Lepper. He's a steady line player and the inspirational type. Another is Charlie Letcka. He's also going to be the assistant coach in football under Steve Byerly next season.

Q-Thanks coach, now let's have the statistics on J. D. Engman. (Reporter's note. The following did not appear in chronological order, but I did well to get it at all, so why complain?)


A-I was born at an early age (that's what he said, so help me) in a town called Stowell, in southeast Texas. I was third from the bottom in a family of eight which consisted of five boys and three girls. I went to High School in Beaumont, Texas and was a two-letter man at Southwestern University (football and baseball), but was too small for basketball.

Q-Let's pursue your career a little further. Where did you do most of your coaching?

A-I was basketball coach and assistant football coach at Lamar College for three years, but left to join the Navy in 1942. I enlisted as a Chief Petty Officer, and was discharged as a full lieutenant in 1946. Was overseas a year and a half as skipper on an L. S. T. Came back for a rest and was reassigned to active duty as athletic director at Bainbridge. The manager of the baseball team was "Red" Lucas, who is now managing Oshkosh in the Wisconsin State League.

Q-I bet it really was a pleasure to coach some real ball players. Little did you dream that a mob of scrubs such as you have here for softball players would be your


RIGHT NOW "RED" IS THE TEAM LEADER IN TOTAL HITS



— ENDSLEY '50

WITH FOUR LEAGUE GAMES PLAYED HE'S BATTING .571!

HE PLAYS RIGHT FIELD AND ALSO HELPS OUT OCCASIONALLY WITH THE PITCHING AND CATCHING.....



GALE "RED" MACKKEY

AZTEC STALWART

"RED" IS FROM HOUSTON, MINNESOTA.....MARRIED..... HAS TWO BOYS, AGED 9,3.....PRESENTLY STUDYING AT MCC FOR MASTER'S DEGREE..... RECEIVED B.S. IN EDUCATION IN 1940 FROM LACROSSE STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE IN WISCONSIN..... SERVED IN ARMY FOR 6 1/2 YEARS..... ATTAINED RANK OF MAJOR IN AIR FORCE AFTER ENTERING INFANTRY AS PRIVATE IN MAY, 1941..... VITAL STATISTICS: 5 FEET, 9 INCHES TALL..... WEIGHT 165 LBS. BATS RIGHT, THROWS RIGHT..... IN HIS SECOND YEAR.....

fate within four years from that date. Speaking of your fate, how about the lowdown on your migration to the land of Netzahualcoyotl?

A-I arrived here for the summer quarter of 1949 in the capacity of athletic director and football coach. When I got here, though, the football season was a few months off, so I played third base for the newly organized softball team, and though I hate to pat myself on the back...

Q-Go right ahead, but remember you're not as young as you used to be.

A-But I did hit .550 for the season.

Q-Don't let me stop you, chant on.

A-I like to wear sports clothes and wild ties are my only weakness. I guess you could say I'm on the conservative side, as far as clothes go.

Q-Thanks for the vital statistics, coach, now as a parting gesture, what are your wishes for MCC's future in the world of sports, and tell us something of your plans before you leave MCC.

A-I really would like to see a varsity football, basketball and softball team represent MCC. In a few years I think the school will be on the map as far as sports are concerned. As far as my plans go, Coach Byerly and I plan to attend the annual Coaching School of the Texas Coaches Association at Austin, Texas from July 31st to August 4th. After that date, Coach Byerly will be taking over here, and I'll be one of your cherished memories.

Q-Well, thanks half a million coach, and lots of good luck on your return to the states and I'm sure I'm voicing the wishes of all of us. Oh yes, don't forget to drop in on us any time you've got the urge.

A-Of course, be glad to... Oh, say, before you go, get me a Delaware Punch from the snack bar, will you...?

## AZTECAS OPEN 2ND HALF WITH VICTORY

The second half on the Twilight League softball season opened Sunday, July 30, with Mexico City College smashing out a victory over the Pingos, 17-2, at the American High School field.

The Aztecas unloaded on five different pitchers for seventeen hits, while "Rock" Carbajal and "Red" Mackey were holding their opponents to a total of two runs. Berkenheger, for MCC, had a perfect day at bat, with four singles in as many trips. Brown and López homered for the Aztecas. Even Valdivia, coming out of his slump, got his first hit in a Twilight League game. Carbajal, in pitching four innings, allowed one hit and one run. Mackey, in three innings, allowed three hits and one run. Plett went the route behind the plate.

The next game saw the Farmers upset the Cachorritos, 4-3. Joe Orozco, the transplanted MCCer, pitched a fine game for the Farmers. The Farmers took an early 2-0 lead, but the Cachorritos tied it up an inning later and then went ahead on a home run, the ball taking a bounce over the centerfielder's head to make it possible. In the sixth, however, Bob Ellis, another MCCer, singled to right with two mates aboard to send the Farmers into a 4-3 lead, which they held for the remaining two innings.

### TWILIGHT LEAGUE STANDINGS

Division "A" (second round)

TEAM	W	L
AZTECAS	1	0
Farmers	1	0
Pingos	0	1
Cachorritos	0	1
AHS Bears	0	0

## AZTECAS ARE CHAMPS OF PRIMERA VUELTA

MCC's softballers, after stretches of both sloppy and brilliant play, finally pulled the first round championship of the Liga Twilight de Softball out of the fire Sunday, July 23, against the Cachorritos, defeating them, 5-4. The Cachorritos had won the championship of Division "A", and the Aztecas, after defeating Colegio Williams, 2-0, in a playoff the day before, won the right to represent Division "B" in the single-game playoff for the first round championship of the league.

The Cachorritos batted first and scored three runs on a hit and two errors before the Aztecas could settle down. MCC came back in the last half of the first to score a run on a single by Mackey, a base on balls to Engman, and two successive outfield flies by López and Letcka. The Cachorritos loaded the bases in the second inning, and it looked as if they were away to the races, but the Aztecas managed to get the fire out before their opponents could score. MCC finally opened up in the last of the third, scoring three runs after Endsley opened with a single, Mackey drew a base on balls, Engman singled, and Clark, coming to bat after successive pop-ups by López and Letcka, singled sharply to center, three runs scoring when the Cachorrito centerfielder dropped the ball in attempting a diving catch.

The Aztecas added another run in the fourth when Pierpont doubled, sending in Carbajal, who had walked. The Cachorritos added their fourth run in the seventh and again loaded the bases, but the San Luis boys again held and the championship was theirs.

The day before, MCC had won the Division "B" championship in a playoff game with Colegio Williams. The Aztecas sewed up the game in the third inning, when an error, a base on balls, and a hit gave the college two runs. This was all the scoring done, and Endsley, pitching for MCC, managed to hold on to the slim lead. The Aztecas fielded magnificently in this one, committing but one error which did no harm, since the man on whom it was committed over-ran a base immediately afterwards, and was tagged out.

### REMAINING SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

(All games at the Colegio Americano)

Sunday August 13	10:00 Farmers vs. AHS
	12:00 Cachorritos vs. Pingos
Sunday August 20	10:00 Cachorritos vs. AHS
	12:00 Farmers vs. MCC
Sunday August 27	10:00 AHS vs. Pingos
	12:00 MCC vs. Cachorritos
Sunday September 3 12:00	(playoff if necessary)

### MCC BATTING AVERAGES

PLAYER	AB	H	AV.
Berkenheger	4	4	1.000
Wilson	1	1	1.000
Mackey	20	12	.600
Clark	6	3	.500
Endsley	18	7	.389
Plett	11	4	.364
López	18	6	.333
Murray	9	3	.333
Byerly	6	2	.333
Brown	19	6	.316
Carbajal	11	3	.273
Letcka	15	4	.267
Chávez	4	1	.250
Pierpont	10	2	.200
Brothers	13	2	.154
Valdivia	12	1	.083

## INCIDENTALLY SPEAKING

Colegio Williams has dropped out of Division "A" of the Twilight League, where it was put following the end of first round play. The reason given is that Williams wished to play all its games on its own field so that its students could see the games. The rest of the teams in Division "A", however, wished to play on the American School grounds. Softball league officials decided to put Williams in Division "B" which will play all its games at Colegio Williams' field. The only difference is that Williams automatically removes itself from a chance to be in the second half playoff for the league championship.

o o o

From the results of a meeting of Liga Mayor officials held Monday, July 31, it appears that Universidad Nacional will play football this fall in the Liga Mayor, after all. Up to the time of the meeting, the outlook for the Liga Mayor this coming fall had appeared rather dim, due to the inability of the league members to see eye to eye on several points. Gonna see if we can't have a story next week on it—and also the football schedule up to now.

o o o

Mexico City College is still negotiating with Pasadena City College in regards to a possible encounter between the two schools' football teams next October 14. So far Pasadena has not agreed to MCC's guarantee demands, but from a letter received by Ricardo Camargo last week, Pasadena officials state that they hope to be able to give a favorable reply within a week or so. If the agreement goes through, it will mark the first time that Mexico City College has played a game north of the frontier in a state other than Texas.