



# MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

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México, D. F.

Wednesday, November 26, 1952



"THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA" was the subject of a recent round-table discussion in the Writing Center. (Left to right) Edmund Murphy, U. S. Embassy Cultural Attaché; Elsa Garza Larumbe, MCC assistant professor of English; James Norman, widely published novelist and short story writer; and Ted Robbins, co-director of the Writing Center.

## Hemingway Novel Subject Of Writing Center Discussion

By Dick Hayman

Featuring a provocative round-table discussion of Ernest Hemingway's latest novel, "The Old Man and the Sea", the Writing Center was recently the scene of a gala invitational open house.

Guest speakers were Edmund Murphy, U. S. Embassy Cultural Attaché; James Norman widely published novelist and Writing Center instructor of last quarter; and Elsa Garza Larumbe, assistant professor of English at MCC. The discussion was monitored by Ted Robbins, co-director of the Writing Center.

Although Miss Larumbe called the new Hemingway work "a long short story", and Mr. Murphy referred to it as "a kind of parable", and Norman suggested that it probably was "a novella", all agreed that it is one of Hemingway's finest books and a very satisfactory piece of writing.

Norman mentioned having met Hemingway several years ago and being advised by him at that time to read Flaubert's short story, "Felicité", which Norman believes has a marked influence on "The Old Man and the Sea." Norman also called the book "a poem of adventure" and felt that it is "marked with obvious symbols" that pointed up the author's theme.

As a demonstration of the class in Manuscript Evaluation, Jerry Olson, co-director of the Writing Center, led a discussion of a short story read by Ben Logan, member of the class.

The close to sixty guests were served tea by Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, Dean of the Graduate School, and Mrs. Mildred Rowland, college bursar.

## Haddad Recalled

Dr. George Haddad, formerly of the History Department, has been recalled to Syria by his government. Before coming to Mexico Dr. Haddad was a professor at the University of Syria, a government institution, and it is presumed that he was recalled to resume his teaching duties there.

During his short stay at MCC, Dr. Haddad made many friends among the faculty as well as the student body.

Mr. Carlos M. Sagasta has replaced Dr. Haddad in the History Department.

## Purchase Show At Art Center

By Kenneth Long

The Art Center will present a Christmas Purchase Show beginning December 1. Paintings, drawings, prints, ceramics, jewelry, photographs, and other art work by students and members of the faculty will be on display for sale as appropriate gifts. The show will run until December 19.

Merle Wachter, Art Center Director, looks forward to a successful project, if past shows in the States are any indication. Shows of this nature in Cleveland, Detroit, New York, Los Angeles, and San Francisco have proven very popular with the general public. The objects most in demand are always those least expensive, for example, ceramics, prints, jewelry, and small drawings. A plentiful supply of these gift items will be available for purchase by the public in the forthcoming MCC Art Center Christmas Purchase Show.

## Collegian Editor New Press Club President

Press Club election of officers for the fall and winter quarters was held in the Press Room at the last bi-weekly meeting of the group.

Bob Tulp of Jersey City, New Jersey, editor of THE COLLEGIAN and former vice-president, was elected president. Joe Nash, Rockford, Illinois, first president of the club, was chosen vice-president. Eleanor Wilson, Boston, Massachusetts, was unanimously reelected secretary and Forrest Gillett, Los Angeles, California, was chosen treasurer.

New members present were Phyllis Bowen, Wichita, Kansas, and Edwin Rosenfeld, Los Angeles, California.

## Music Department Will Present Nativity Play

By Eddie Rosenfeld

The Music Department of Mexico City College is holding daily rehearsals of an original nativity play to be presented at the Mexico City College Little Theater toward the end of the term.

Written by Frank Whitbourn, English Department instructor, and titled "Tidings of Great Joy", the production will feature the Mexico City College chorus, under the direction of Evelyn Mosier-Foster, in the musical portion of the play. The dramatic roles will be directed by David Roberts.

In addition to furnishing incidental and background music for "Tidings of Great Joy", the chorus will give a short concert of international Christmas songs and carols prior to each performance of the play. The audience is cordially urged to join in during any and all of the selections that may be familiar to them. Tom Aigler, who lends his musical talents to the "Clases de Inglés" weekly singing sessions on Thursday evenings, will accompany the chorus during the concert.

## Armillas' Classes Being Taught By Weitlaner, Lorenzo

Because of the pressure of preparations for his forthcoming archeological field work in the "Olmec" area of Veracruz, Pedro Armillas has turned his anthropology classes over to others for the remainder of the quarter. Ingeniero Roberto Weitlaner is now teaching general anthropology.

Another addition to the MCC faculty is José Luis Lorenzo of the Escuela Nacional de Antropología and the national Dirección de Prehistoria, who is taking over the class in ethnography of pre-Conquest Mesoamerica. The young archeologist, already known informally to many MCC students through field trips and anthropology club meetings, is perhaps the only man in the world who has been harpooned.

Friends of Lorenzo were much alarmed early this year at the news that he had been under surgery on a billiard table in Zihuatanejo, Guerrero, but it was when he re-

turned to Mexico City that he was harpooned.

Four performances in all will be given—two each on December 13 and 14 at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m. Admission charge of three pesos for students and five pesos for non-students will be made to help defray the cost of stage sets and costumes.

(Cont'd on page 3)

## OSU Students To Attend MCC

More than 25 students from Ohio State University have already completed the advance registration to attend Mexico City College during the Winter Quarter. The group, consisting mostly of girls, is sponsored by Dr. James B. Tharp of Ohio State.

Courses selected by the students are those which will fit into their course of study and which are not taught at Ohio State such as Mexican history, Mexican music, and certain anthropology courses.

One of the students, whose name has not yet been announced, will be the winner of the Ohio scholarship established by Dr. Cain, Dean Murray and Dr. Tharp.

## Murray Returns From Texas Trip

Dean Paul V. Murray returned this week from a short trip to Fort Worth where he went to consult with Dr. John H. Hammond of the Spanish Department of Texas Christian University with regard to a group of students T. C. U. will send to MCC next summer.

Dean Murray, who was accompanied by his daughter Alice, attended the T. C. U.—University of Texas game while in Fort Worth.

**THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY**  
Tomorrow and Friday are Thanksgiving Day holidays and therefore no classes will be held—as if you didn't know. Right offhand, we can't think of a more natural reason for being thankful.



ELEANOR RUDOLPH (left, first row) WAS CROWNED QUEEN of the '52 Football Squad at the Coronation Ball Saturday at Ciro's. Eleanor was the Press Club's candidate. Princesses were (right, first row) Marta López, Clases de Inglés; (second row) Barbara Knotts, Fencing Club; María Elena Ruiz, Clases de Inglés; Margarita Bustamante, Clases de Inglés; (third row) Margaret Hawley, Latin American Economics Society; and Susie Jeffcoat, MCC Chorus.



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## Grad Office Will Change Location

In the interest of more efficient administration, next term there will be a change in location of the Graduate Office from San Luis Potosí 154 to the rooms now used by the Writing Center on the third floor of Chiapas 136. Under this arrangement all of the administrative offices will be located in the two Chiapas buildings.

The Writing Center will move to San Luis Potosí 154 to occupy the quarters now utilized by the Graduate Office.

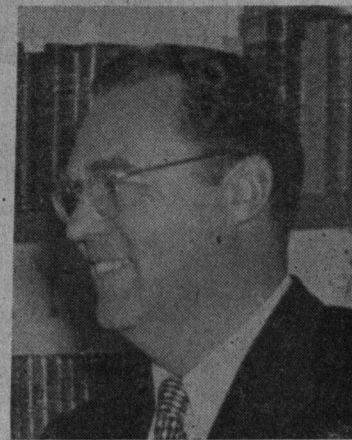
## New Pamphlets Now On Presses

Two MCC pamphlets are at the printer now and will be ready for distribution soon. Both will appear in two colors with an abundance of pictures. One is a pamphlet on general information on the college and one is concerned with details on the Summer Workshop for Teachers. They will be distributed at the Texas Education meeting to be held the end of this month in El Paso where Miss Nell Parmley will represent the college.

Other pamphlets are being readied including one which will deal with living conditions of students at MCC.

# From The Dean's Desk

By Dean Paul V. Murray



I think all of us at MCC can feel pleased with the results of my short visit to Fort Worth. The main purpose of the trip was to confer with officials at Texas Christian University as to the possibility of their sponsoring a summer session at MCC. Since I had visited the campus in the spring (with Mrs. Murray) I did not feel at all a stranger this time and, in fact, was made to feel very much at home. It was not possible to speak to the very busy and most energetic President Sadler, who is bending all his efforts to give T. C. U. not only a fine campus but also an outstanding faculty and a distinguished student body. However, I did have several talks with Dean Jerome Moore, honorary consul of Mexico in Fort Worth and a true sincere friend of Mexico and MCC. Since my daughter and I stayed at the home of Dr. John H. Hammond, of the T. C. U. Spanish department, my conversations with him were practically continuous; and, with true Texas hospitality, he not only welcomed us into his home but he drove to Dallas to meet our plane on Saturday and then drove back again to see us off on Thursday.

While all the details are not worked out, T. C. U. will definitely bring a group to MCC for the summer session of 1953, with Dr. Hammond as the director and as a member of our summer faculty. Because on Monday I spoke twice to university classes and on Wednesday four times to other groups assembled to hear my talks on Mexico, I feel that I can predict that Dr. Hammond will bring a substantial number of students next June. There is a great deal of enthusiasm for the idea among students and faculty members; and with the support of the administration I am certain that a long era of cooperation between MCC and the Fort Worth school has opened up. On our part we shall appreciate the efforts of students, faculty members and employees here in Mexico City to make the T. C. U. people feel at home—"en casa", so to speak—when they do finally arrive.

Before I go on to other topics I must mention two other things about the trip. Alice and I, thanks to Dr. Hammond, saw some of the second quarter and all of the second half of the Texas—T. C. U. game at Fort Worth. The Horned Frogs were supposed to lose by three touchdowns but they got off to an early 7 to 0 lead and checked everything the Longhorns could throw at them until well into the fourth quarter. Then, as a result of a partially blocked quick kick and an intercepted pass, both within the T. C. U. 35-yard line, Texas smashed to two touchdowns and almost a third as the final whistle sounded. It was not a typical Southwestern Conference game as passes were few and far between and hard smashes, with an occasional lateral, were about all that were used on both sides. Texas did not go into the split-T much until the final moments and I was disappointed not to see the famous T. C. U. spread plays except on two or three occasions. One could say that T. C. U.'s fight and spirit gave it a moral victory; the Longhorns' fourteen points gave them at least a tie for the conference title and the right to play in the Cotton Bowl on January 1. Tennessee will oppose them.

The other point I want to mention is a thought that struck me one day while talking to Dr. Hammond and Nunn. I do not want to seem facetious when I say that I wonder if there is not a clear connection between the modern Texan's pride in and love of his state and all that is in it and the Old Testament Christianity of the early settlers and even of many present-day Texans. The concept of being the Chosen People has distinguished the Jews throughout all their history and is a most important element in the birth of Chris-

tianity. Therefore, if one mixes the idea of being chosen, in the Jewish sense, with the ideas of selection, election and predestination found in Calvinism and the teachings of other Protestant groups, it may well be that the underlying factors in the Texan's supreme confidence in himself has an origin in the things I have mentioned here. I make no claim to having had an original thought on the matter but simply set it down for consideration by Texans and others who may be interested in the modern phenomenon called the Lone Star State.

Everyone is adding his post-mortem note on the election. Personally, I join those who ask for united support of President-elect Eisenhower in his great task as our Chief Executive. Like many others, however, I do not believe that such support should be offered blindly and without reference to those principles many of us considered inherent in the position taken by Governor Stevenson and many leaders of his party. Nor do I believe that Mr. Stevenson, at 52, should be allowed to sink into obscurity. He is too noble, too fine, too young a man (as men go in politics) for the Democrats or the nation not to use his great abilities as a statesman and as a spokesman of the ideas that led 27,000,000 to cast their votes for him. So while we do all we can to help our country move forward under a new leader let us not forget the gallant gentleman who gave the United States and the world an unforgettable lesson in hard fighting and graceful losing. He deserves well of us all.

Those who saw the Aztecas lose to the Pumas will not soon forget what these games have come to mean in the Liga Mayor. What happened in the second half was somewhat reminiscent of the famous game in '49; and had we a runner or two to go wide as an alternative threat to Martinez's line smashing there might have been a different finish to the game. However, Dr. Mendez's Pumas are a fine ball club and a worthy representative of the Liga Mayor. I feel that Marvin Gray and Tom Chisari have brought their boys a long way since September 1, and deserve due credit for their hard work. While George Martinez stood out in one of the finest performances any player has ever given in Mexico one should not forget the men in the line or the backs who blocked and tackled in the furious second-half rally and who kept the Pumas worried till the final whistle. If Alex Esquivel rejoins the Green and White in 1953 after his army service—Look out, Liga Mayor!

Recent Reading—All of you who are interested in good writing could profit by reading Ben Lucien Burman's "The Cult of Unintelligibility" in the November 1 Saturday Review. James Joyce and Gertrude Stein come off pretty badly... The late George Santayana is discussed by philosopher Paul Arthur Schilpp in the same magazine ("The Roman Brahmin") although I found more stimulating two pieces on him in recent issues of The Commonmeal which I do not have at hand as I write. Written by a

(Cont'd on page 4)

## Art For the Masses

Salvation of a sort from the annual plague of shopping for Christmas gifts has come in the form of a Purchase Show of art objects. Opening December 1st at the MCC Art Center, Jalapa 147, the purchase exhibit will consist of the watercolors, oils, ceramics, jewelry, and other works of MCC art students.

Shopping in crowded stores for the same tired items that friends and relatives probably already have nine of, may be neatly eliminated by taking advantage of the show. What more original gift than an original work of art by one of the college's talented art students? And no one who saw the student exhibition last spring will deny the wealth of talent present at the Art Center.

Besides acquiring something in the way of 'that different' Christmas gift those who make the most of the purchase show will serve the noble purpose of supplying encouragement to the future Shahns and Hoppers of the Art Center. And who knows? That work of art you buy may come to be worth millions. Well, thousands, anyway.

R. J. T.

## "Que Toquen Otra Vez..."

By Bob Tulp

If we would believe the periodical known as The New Yorker, Eddie Condon's place on 3rd St. in the Village is where "hot music in its finest flower" flourishes. Call it what you will, the "sweet" or "wild" music played by Mexico's mariachis has its fans not a whit less ardent than those of 'le jazz hot' and it too has its Elysian Fields where the bloom is like none e're seen.

The slightly untidy tavern on Mexico City's Plaza Garibaldi known as the Tenampa serves as headquarters for all those, and there are many, who would rather listen to mariachis than eat. (We didn't say anything about drinking. That goes hand in hand with what we're talking about.) Even before passing through the swinging doors of the Tenampa, the mingled strains of trumpets and guitars are heard on all sides. The Plaza Garibaldi is patrolled by numbers of mariachi groups—playing, on the one side, 'Ella' for a party in a parked car and, on the other, 'La Que Se Fue' for a passing group of students. It's here, also, that many of the young men of the city come for the mariachi bands for their 'gallos' (serenades, that is).

Within the Tenampa, as many as three sombrero-topped outfits may be cutting loose, in close proximity, with three entirely different songs. Does that annoy the mariachi aficionados? Not a bit of it—the more confusion the bet-

ter. Tequila raised on high, their piercing yells as the beginning of each new ranchera emerges out of the bedlam are something to give pause to a veteran of the Indian wars.

To one whose frenetic music has heretofore been accompanied by a comparatively calm, "That's cool, man!", such rampant enthusiasm may at first seem a bit overdone, but he soon learns that the music of the mariachis is infectious. Gay, even when sad, it becomes a singing spirit for all those to whom Mexico is 'la tierra linda'.

## To the Editor

Dear Editor:

We have enjoyed reading your paper for some time and hope you will continue to keep us on the mailing list.

Very sincerely,  
T. M. N. Lewis, Head  
Department of Anthropology  
University of Tennessee,  
Knoxville, Tenn.

o o o

Enclosed is one dollar (\$1.00) for a one year subscription to your very fine paper.

I think the idea of charging a dollar for a year's subscription to THE COLLEGIAN is a good idea,

## Alumni Notes

Rafael Izquierdo, MCC '50, is back in Mexico after a year at McGill University in Montreal, Canada, where he studied towards his Master's degree in Economics. Izquierdo has returned to Mexico to do research on his thesis which deals with the ejidos in Mexico.

o o o

Gene Matlock, who received his B. A. at MCC in December 1951, is now in the U. S. Marines and has recently volunteered to go to Korea in December as a teletype operator.

Matlock has been stationed at Camp Pendleton, California, and volunteered for war zone duty in answer to a call for men of his specialty.

o o o

Mary Gilland, who was a member of MCC's first graduating class in '44 when it was a junior college and who later entered a religious order and took the name of Sister M. Benet, is now at the Catholic University of America in Washington, D. C. studying for her doctorate in theology, a field rarely open to women members of religious orders.

o o o

William Possidente, who received his M. A. from MCC in December '49 is in Mexico City preparing for publication a philosophical study on economic relations. Bill is residing at Quintana Roo 130. He expects to be at that address for at least six months.

o o o

Pedro Teichert, B. A. June 1950, M. A. June 1951, and Joseph Modelski, B. A. August 1949, M. A. March 1951, are completing work on their Ph.D. programs at the University of Texas.

and should have been done some time ago.

Trusting that you and your excellent reportorial staff are in the best of health and getting good grades in your studies, and their studies, I am

Aloha,  
George K. Kane



TRANSCRIBING THE SPEECH OF A ZAPOTEC INDIAN, students in George C. Cowan's course in Descriptive Linguistics face a practical problem. Back to camera, Robert Ashby and Vera Snyder. Left to right, Jim Giles, Lois Huish, informant Gregorio M. López, and instructor Cowan.

## MCC Linguistics Lecturer Favors Direct Methods

By John Paddock

George M. Cowan, linguistics lecturer, believes in direct methods both for field work and for the teaching of linguistics. While his class in Anthropology 305, Descriptive Linguistics, has frequent recourse to books, he presented the students early in the course with a practical problem—that of transcribing the speech of a Zapotec Indian.

Before letting the students begin questioning their informant, Gregorio López, of Yatzachi in the sierra of Oaxaca, Cowan demonstrated how one begins work in a territory where the native language is unknown and no interpreters are available.

Using the Mázatec language, which is unknown to the Zapotec informant, Cowan by means of gestures and a running patter of Mázatec extracted the meanings of a few Zapotec words from the wondering but cooperative informant, who understands Spanish and has some familiarity with the sound of English, but to whom the total Mázatec was a mystery.

With a few words to start with, he then showed how phrases can be learned. "If you have no common language to fall back on, as we usually can on Spanish among Mexican Indians, you have to depend on the new one you are learning to communicate your needs, and therefore I find this method is by far more rapid in learning a new language in the field", the linguist counseled.

Such advice is based on experience with a large number of North American and Mexican Indian languages. Mr. Cowan, a Canadian by birth, did graduate work in the United States but has now been in Mexico for 10 years. He makes an annual trip to Canada to teach at the Saskatchewan branch of the Summer Institute of Linguistics, but gives his actual residence as Huautla de Jiménez, in the Oaxaca-Veracruz border region inhabited by the Mázatec Indians.

In collaboration with his wife,

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## Amador Reproduces Paintings In Oil

By Kenneth Long

People who appreciate fine oil paintings by the great masters will be pleased to learn that efforts are being made to reproduce, as nearly as possible, the color, line, texture, and size of the original at a nominal cost.

Alberto Amador, instructor of Art History at the MCC Art Center, has been working with and supervising a group of artists who are well qualified to bring fine oil paintings within the financial reach of the average household.

Eminent Artists

For instance, one of the artists in Amador's group worked for ten years with Orozco. He is eminently qualified, therefore, to attempt an imitation in oil of this master's work. Among other great artists whose works have been reproduced in the original medium are Leonardo, Hals, Turner, Juardi, Van Gogh.

Van Gogh, says Amador, presents a special problem. It is well known that Van Gogh worked in a specific medium, applying paint to canvas with a palette knife, and often directly from the tube. Van Gogh often ignored line, but depended mostly upon texture and color to express himself. In reproducing his work, however, it is necessary to take "line" into consideration. This factor is one of the many problems of supervision which are being handled by Amador in his work with artists carrying on the desirable task of reproducing oils of the masters.

Sell for Less

Everyone is aware of the almost prohibitive prices for fine original oil paintings. To cite an example, Orozco originals will sell for approximately 50,000 pesos. A representative copy by Amador can be marketed in the United States, including duties, packaging and air express for approximately 1,500 pesos.

In the United States, similar reproductions cost approximately twice that amount.

(Cont'd on page 7)



PLANNING THE FROSH-JUNIOR PICNIC are, (left to right) Tom Kingsbury, Peggy Finnel, and Gabriel López.

## Frosh - Junior Picnic Stimulates School Spirit

By Audrey Swaney

Speaking of the Freshman-Junior picnic a week ago Saturday Tom Kingsbury, Jay-class president, commented. "We hoped to stimulate school spirit and friendly relations between the two classes, and I think we succeeded!" One hundred and twenty-six persons attended.

A non-profit affair, the proceeds from the five-peso ticket admissions were used to buy food. Grounds for the picnic and drinks were donated by Rudy Goes, chief of the Rum Castillo company in Mexico.

Entertainment facilities included an ample sized swimming pool and records lent for the day by MCC students. Since the owner of the "Koketa" beauty shop wasn't able to provide the entertainment she had promised, she issued cards giving students at the picnic a 10% discount at her shop.

The idea for the affair originated in the freshman class, led by President Peggy Finnell. The junior class decided to join them in

planning the day, but all classes were invited to enjoy the festivities.

"Now let's see what the sophomore and senior classes can do", said Peggy. "They'll really have to work to top our affair!"

In a letter sent to the freshmen, Dean Paul V. Murray said, "Have a good time and try to keep up the fine class spirit you are developing."

The Dean also hoped another social gathering could be arranged since he was not able to attend this one and would like to meet "the people who will build our traditions".

Happy Thanksgiving!



THE PICNIC WAS FUN. Here are some of the people who worked hard to make it a success. (Left to right) Margaret Hawley, Anne Kingsbury, Bob Gómez, Bonnie Beard, and Helen Shader.

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DISCUSSING A POINT AFTER CLASS with Prof. Weitlaner are (left to right) Volney Dunklin, John Paddock, Vera Snyder, Dick Beesley, Prof. Weitlaner, Elizabeth Wachtel, Jim Giles, and Robert Ashby.

## Weitlaner Work Displays Wide Range of Interest

By Bill Kenyon

One of the most versatile and traveled members of the Mexico City College faculty is Professor Robert Weitlaner of the Anthropology Department. Professor Weitlaner's career began in Austria where, as a young man, he was awarded the title of metallurgical engineer from the Leoben Mining College. After graduation he lived in the United States for thirteen years where he first worked with ethnology by doing field work among the Iroquis Indians of New York State.

In 1922 he came to Mexico to follow his metallurgical profession. He soon became interested in the archeology of the valley of Mexico which resulted in his large collection of artifacts of this region. From archeology he gradually revived his interest in ethnology and took interest in a field new to him, linguistics.

### Leaves Metallurgical Engineering

Metallurgical engineering was by this time a thing of the past. Professor Weitlaner now began to concentrate upon his new interests. He spent five years doing ethnological field work in the state of Guerrero, after which he changed locals and for the last fifteen years he has been engaged in the same work in the Chinantec region of Oaxaca. He also found time to do much field research on the Otomi linguistic family.

In 1938 he began to give classes in ethnography and linguistics at the National School of Anthropology and History. He still holds his title of Professor in the school along with that of ethnographer for the National Museum of Anthropology, and that of Instructor of ethnography at MCC.

### Daughter in Field As Well

Interest in anthropology has not been confined to only one member of Professor Weitlaner's family. His daughter Irmgard Weitlaner Johnson, formerly taught anthropology at the University of California and at the present time is working for the Department of Indian Affairs under Doctor Alfonso Caso as a specialist on the Indian textiles of Mexico. Together with her husband, Gene B. Johnson, who was killed in the last war, she did research in the Yaqui and the Masatec areas, and also in Tuxpan, Jalisco.

### MCC Field Tours

In connection with the classes he is giving at MCC Professor Weitlaner recently took a group of MCC students to the Mesquital region of the state of Hidalgo, on a three day field trip for the purpose of observing the Otomi Indians.

The Otomi number about 250,000 and are found in the states of Hidalgo, Mexico, Puebla, Queretaro, and Guanajuato, those of the Mesquital being the worst off economically. Since the days of the Aztecs

the Otomi have had to live in unfavorable territory, usually close to the mountains, due to the Aztecs having pushed them out of the fertile areas.

Today, they retain in their language much of the pre-Conquest culture. Students on the trip, with an interest in linguistics, were able to practice transcribing the Otomi language by using phonetics and at the same time learn words of the language. Those whose interest is ethnography were able to observe the main economic activities, production methods and house types, of the Mesquital Otomi and to some extent the degree to which the Otomi have absorbed western civilization.

### House Types

In general the Otomi live in the areas surrounding small pueblos, in small one room huts or chozas made of maguey and corn stocks, brush, and pieces of loose wood. This area is a desert region and is found surrounding small oases in which are located the pueblos. Their main economic activities are centered about the maguey, a small amount of corn production, the weaving of rebozos and carrying cloths, as well as basket making. Occasionally domesticated animals such as hogs, goats and sheep, are encountered but they do not play a large part in the economic activity of the majority of the Otomi.

From maguey the Otomi derive pulque mainly in the area around Cardonal, ixtle fiber for the making of rope and some carrying bags, together with another fiber which is used for other textile purposes. In the area around Tasquillo, rebozos and carrying cloths are woven, mainly with purchased yarn. There is some corn production and a small amount of rope is made of the ixtle fiber.

### Ixmiquilpan and Cardonal

Ixmiquilpan and Cardonal both have a large production of ixtle fiber rope. In the region surrounding the latter, one also finds carrying cloths and bags made of the same fiber along with basket making. There is also a small amount of lead mining done at Cardonal.

As is usually the case among the Indians of Mexico, the Otomi take their finished products to marked for sale or barter. At the same time they are able to purchase products not native to the area such as fruits and other foods, yarn, pottery, and other miscellan-

## Geography. Frat To Receive Pins

Soon to be seen around the MCC campus will be the beautiful key of the Gamma Theta Upsilon, professional geography fraternity, chapter of which is being chartered here.

The body of the key is a seven-sided shield, the bevel of which carries on each side the initial of one of the great land masses of the earth.

Spread across the base of the key are five wavy blue lines, significant of the great bodies of water—the Atlantic, the Indian, the Pacific, the Arctic, and the Antarctic oceans.

Above the waves significant of the oceans, is a white star, symbolic of the Polaris, the great guide to man as he explored the uncharted vastness of the ocean.

At the top of the key stand the Greek letters, GAMMA, THETA, and UPSILON, significant initials of three Greek phrases meaning "from the earth", "in the sky", and "out of the sea", placed there as a reminder of the challenges in Geography which these three domains hold.

## Library Suggestion

The Student Council has received a complaint that the school library does not carry current United States newspapers. The Student Council feels that this is a legitimate complaint and would appreciate the students' opinions and suggestions.

## Chorus Elects New Officers

The following officers were recently elected by the MCC Chorus: president and treasurer, Bob Davis; student council representative and publicity chairman, Dorothy López; secretary, Hertercene Turner.

## Psychology Classes Visit Parque Lira

Members of the psychology classes taught by Luis Feder and John Paddock recently went on a field trip to Parque Lira where they visited the Instituto Médico Pedagógico, a government school for mentally retarded children where close to one thousand youngsters are under special supervision and given highly specialized training for ten hours a day. The teachers are all trained in working with the mentally abnormal, the blind, and the deaf and dumb.

(Cont'd from page 2)

young Dominican who prepared his doctoral thesis on Santayana as a philosopher, they have a great deal to tell us about the Spanish-born poet and novelist who made an outstanding reputation as a philosopher at Harvard... To pasar el rato: Two more "private eye" books, somewhat influenced by Spillane — Mike Roscoe's *Death is a Round Black Ball* and Marston La France's *Miami Murder-Go-Round*... An unclear view of crime "syndicate" activities is in Howard Rigsby's *Murder For The Holidays*.

eous items from the more urban localities.

MCC students on the trip included Jim Giles, Dick Beesley, Vera Snyder, Howard Brunson and family, Volney and Allene Dunklin, Charles Wiley, Elizabeth Wachtel, Paul Finninger, Harry Awalt, Ruth Bryan, Herman Cassorla, Mary Anne Schwandt, Mae Belle Gay, Ben Logan and Bill Kenyon.

## Sanborn Leads Photo Group In Shooting Expeditions

By Lee Zimmerman

On Sunday, while a part of Mexico City is still sleeping, while a portion is dodging automobiles, a certain group of expectant individuals are usually roaming about with eager looks on their faces and little black boxes in their hands. Likely as not, this tense, ready for action group is the 'Photographing

## Freshmen Impressions

By Dick Owens

Remember your first quarter at MCC, the strangeness of many Mexican customs and the gradual process of becoming acclimatized? After a few quarters, the one-time newness of life in another country becomes the accepted, and the things we once noticed take on the air of the commonplace.

On checking with the new students we found that though the students change in viewpoint, the things which amazed and intrigued us are still the same.

John Hobgood, a Korean vet from Chicago, mentions the large groups which head for the parks on outings. These group gatherings do much to give the impression of a nation of happy, fiesta-loving people.

To Steven May, from New York City and recently returned from Korea, the outstanding impression is of the wonderful difference between college life as contrasted with the military. "¡Vivan las diferencias!"

A native of Mexico, Maria Laura Villa bases her comments on the college. Formerly a student at Sacred Heart College in San Francisco, Calif., her impression of MCC is that "it's very much like any good college in the U. S."

From the Mid-West, Charles Bogdan of Hammond, Indiana, notices the wonderful climate. "The days are great, —but these chilly mornings!"

Ben Baca, G. I. from Santa Rosa, New Mexico, is another booster for the local climate. "Interest in sports, both for players and spectators, seems to have reached a high point down here."

Two other Mexican residents, Luis Caldesar of the City and Geraldine Thompson of Puebla are unanimous in their praise of MCC. Both enjoy their classes and college life. Luis comments especially on his English class with Miss Allen, which he feels is "helping me immensely".

From this small sampling of opinion, it would seem that Mexico has won a bunch of new rooters, who are enthusiastic about todos.

Fifteen', in other words Don Sanborn and his Photography 226 class on one of their bi-monthly field trips.

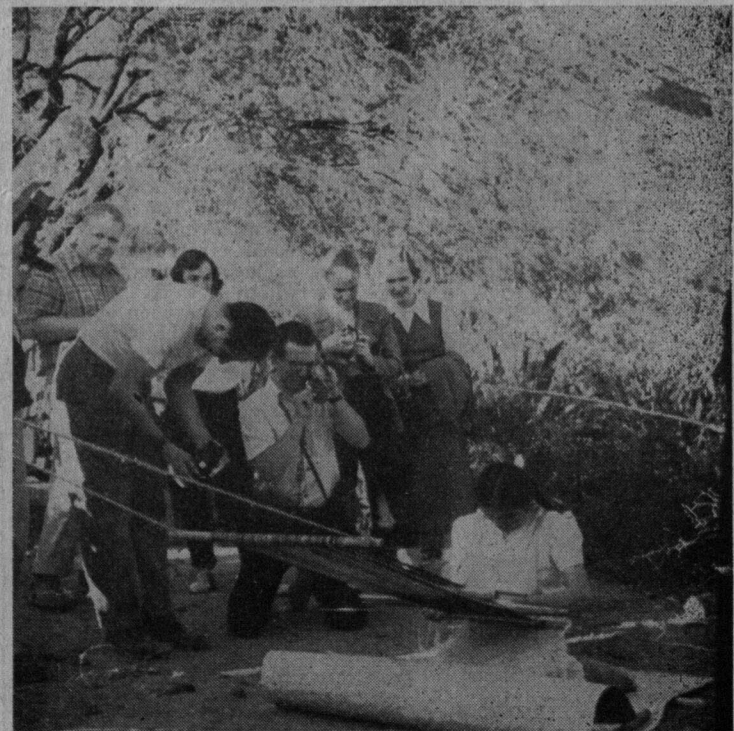
Don, himself, is somewhat of a celebrity being the grandson of Frank D. Sanborn, founder of the world famous chair of Sanborn restaurants. He is a graduate of the New York Institute of Photography and although born in Santa Monica, California, has lived in Mexico most of his life. His bilingual ability makes it possible for him to impart his knowledge of photography to Mexican and American students alike.

Photography 226 is a mixed class composed of advanced amateurs and beginners. Among the students may be found frequent contributors to publications among which are numbered *Look*, *Time*, *The New York Times* and various advertising magazines. The novices profit greatly from the knowledge gained working side by side with their more experienced classmates while beginners and advanced students alike progress under the supervision of their genial instructor.

The class regularly meets Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights from 7 to 9 at the MCC Art Center, Jalapa 147. Monday sessions are devoted to lectures which cover photography from its fundamentals to the more advanced problems encountered in color photography. Wednesday class hours are devoted to studio work and on Friday evenings the class is taken to the laboratory where darkroom technique is taught. The MCC photographic laboratory is available for use by photography students during regular school hours and special credit is given to those students who devote other than class time to individual projects.

This quarter each student will be required to submit a minimum of five photographs. Of these the best will be selected for an exhibition planned in the near future.

Field trips taken to date, during the quarter, have included visits to Los Remedios, Paso de Cortez and the Asi Es *Hollanda* exhibit where photographs of the various displays were made by artificial light. Plans are currently being made for a field trip to Ciudad Universitaria.



STUDENTS OBSERVING WEAVING TECHNIQUES in the Otomi area.

At Home...



By Donald Demarest

HURRAY FOR CHARLEY NOBEL!

Or maybe I'm confused. I've been reading too much of my favorite comic strip, Pogo. As a matter of fact, looking back on the campaign. I guess I had my two favorite candidates confounded. Both Pogo and Stevenson were drafted against their better wishes — both were intelligent, quiet, more politicked against than politicking and noble in defeat — perhaps both secretly glad not to have gained the honor they were forced into running for. Informed of his loss, Pogo conceded with these historic words: "I always said Casey O'Stengel would make a Great President." Which is roughly what Stevenson said too, although his phrases were perhaps more highly polished. I had another candidate, also, come to think of it — the one who has been my preferential loss leader ever since FRD died. He had by far the best piece of campaign literature — The Candidate (thrown away for only a dollar by Simon and Schuster.) But he got overconfident in the final stretch (although his agonized expression belied his apparent triumph.) Taking advantage of the prerogatives allowed my colleagues, the political prognosticators — who up to election eve said it was any man's victory, with the straws leaning perhaps towards Stevenson, but who next day came out with statistics proving they had always known the Republican would landslide and why — I would like to tell Jimmy how I knew he didn't have a chance after all. He was beaten on three slogans: I: Can you prove that you are 100% American? II: How do you think the voters will like the idea of another piano player in the White House? III: Have you heard that your opponents also state that you can never be President because your nose will not fit on a postage stamp? Toss up Mr. Durante. They had you licked on the last issue. And on the one the Republican columnists played to death: The American people can only stand a wit in the White House every century. We had Lincoln, we had FDR, there ain't no chance for anyone with a sense of humor till 2025. And I lay you Harpo Marx against Clayton Jackson that Mrs. Calabash voted for the General.

But to get back to Charley Nobel. Come to think of it he was the guy who invented a smokestack for the kitchens of ships at sea (and Mr. and Mrs. America and Walter Winchell.) The Mr. Noble I want to congratulate is the defunct Mr. Nobel who made his money out of promoting fights between people who had to buy his boxing gloves. When he died he left a chunk of his dough to the people who stop people fighting. I don't follow too well the important peace-makers who get it, or the doctors, etc. But he also left a piece of cash for writers — and that's my racket and I follow that carefully. Considering it's an obscure bunch of Scandinavian professors who decide it all, I think they have had an amazing and prophetic critical judgement. Scarcely ever have they followed the current fads — like all the other academies — and rewarded the fashionable success. Sometimes they go far afield — for Americans and give the prize to someone like Wasserman of Germany or Herman Hesse of Switzerland — people I'd never heard of, but I respect their judgement and I read Wasserman's The Maurizius Case and respect them even more. In 1950 they gave the award to William Faulkner — an American writer from Mississippi, who has always been honored more abroad than at home — and that gave him an opportunity to make a historic speech, now known as the Stockholm speech — in which he said:

Abroad

Get Literal... And Get Lost

By Bob Young

Carlos was speaking rapidly, in Spanish. "You were right about that phrase book" he said. "Isn't complete enough."

"I'm glad you realize there's no easy way to learn a language" I answered. "Now if you'll just go and enroll in Clases de Inglés at Mexico City College, you can..."

"Don't need to" he cut in. "I've got another system. Lot's better than the other. Look — what's the matter with the phrase book?" He tapped the small volume lying in front of him on the table.

"Well, like I said, it isn't complete enough."

"Absolutely right. Doesn't have enough words. Well, I've got a book that has them all." He rose and walked to the end table by the sofa. Under the daily paper he found a large, tan book, which he dropped heavily in front of me.

"Spanish-English Dictionary", he said. "It has over 50,000 words in it — lot's more than I'll ever need."

I opened the book, not knowing just what to say.

"See?" he said. "Spanish words, with the translation in English. All I'll ever need."

"But, to speak the language..." I started.

"Nothing to it" said my friend. "I already know what I want to say in Spanish. I just hunt up the words here, and I can say it in English."

It was a foolish idea of course, but before I could put its obvious flaw into words, a knock sounded at the door.

"Watch this" said Carlos, in a low voice. He grabbed the dictionary and started flipping pages, hurriedly. He checked three or four entries, while the caller continued to knock. With a confident look, Carlos closed the dictionary and turned to the door. "Between" he said in a loud voice. "Between and drink a chair."

There was a pause, then from behind the door came, "¿Cómo?"

Carlos turned to me. "It's the dueño" he said. "Doesn't speak a word of English." Then, turning again to the door, he said, "Entre. Entre y tome una silla."

When the visitor had left a minute later, I said, "Look, Carlos. The new quarter starts January 5th in Clases de Inglés, and you could..."

Enrollment Open For Anthro Field Work

Students interested in devoting the winter quarter to field work in any branch of anthropology can register for Anthropology 599, the graduate office announces.

William E. Rodgers, acting dean and graduate advisor, added that some undergraduates may be eligible, and those interested can find out whether they qualify by discussing their situation with him.

successor Margaret Leveson performed a giant job of covering the city's cultural activities from ballet to literature — just as professional, and often more intelligent than anything you can find in the States. I quarrel with the News on its sport coverage. True they often carry the Tribune's incomparable Red Smith. But I would like to see my favorite Jimmy Cannon instead of "Fearless Fraley". And what is for me an almost inexcusable omission is the lack of any bull-fight coverage for the city that has the largest plaza in the world and which is the first attraction for tourists. From the pieces she's written in the Collegian — and especially what she said in Joe Nash's column for the News about the gringo debacle at the Rancho del Charro — I believe True Bowen would do a swell job of a weekly column on the fiesta brava.

"Our tragedy today is a general and universal physical fear so long sustained by now that we can even bear it. There are no longer problems of the spirit. There is only the question: When will I be blown up? Because of this, the young man or woman writing today has forgotten the problems of the human heart in conflict with itself which alone can make good writing because only that is worth writing about, worth the agony and the sweat. He must learn them again. He must teach himself that the basest of all things is to be afraid; and teaching himself that, forget it forever, leaving no room in his workshop for anything but the old verities and truths of the heart, the old universal truths lacking which any story is ephemeral and doomed — love and honor and pity and pride and compassion and sacrifice. Until he does so he labors under a curse. He writes not of love but of lust, of defeats in which nobody loses anything of value, of victories without hope and, worst of all, without pity or compassion. His griefs grieve on no universal bones, leaving no scars. He writes not of the heart but of the glands..."

It all applies directly to this year's winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature — somebody else who is not read as much as he should be and somebody else who richly deserves the honor... Francois Mauriac, dean of French novelists since Gide's death, and probably the best Catholic fiction-writer there has ever been. A lot of people I respect disagree with me here. Many of my non-Catholic friends prefer Graham Green, and some of my batterread Catholic chums would give the nod to Leon Bloy or Georges Bernanos. To the former I say that Green, who has admitted his debt to Mauriac, so far has given no indication of ever attaining Mauriac's profound knowledge of the human heart and mind — let alone the human soul. And to, the latter I like to point out that although I agree with them that The Woman Who Was Poor or Under the Star of Satan are much more powerful books than, say, The Woman of the Pharisees, they don't compete with anything of Mauriac's as pure novel. Bloy's and Bernanos' books are poetry, or auto-biography or tracts (Bloy, especially has a great deal in common with the Old Testament Prophets) but to deserve the Nobel award a writer has to have a great and coherent body of work behind him — comparable to that of Conrad or Henry James or William Faulkner. Bloy and Bernanos are practically one novel guys.

Anyway, remembering the profound things he has said about the novelist's duties in God and Mammon, and in the preface to his latest book, recently published in the United States by Pellegrini and Cudahy, we can hope for a statement to rival Faulkner's from that old student of "the human herat in conflict with itself" (and with God) — Francois Mauriac.

THIS SIDE OF THE LINE:

I've heard the Mexico City Daily News knocked a lot by North American residents and visitors. And I think it's time somebody gave it a plug. In New York I used to buy the Herald Tribune in the morning and the Post at night. And sometimes I'd buy the News for the comics. I don't miss any of them too much because Mexico City's News has all my favorite comic strips and several of my favorite columnists and I think it covers the news pretty well too. I think that the local gossip columnist, Pepe Romero, sometimes writes a very good column when he just doesn't fill his third of a page with names, and I've always thought that Peggy Muñoz and her

Cambridge Educated Spaniard Instructs History, Fencing

By Mike Darley

Although Instructor Carlos M. Sagasta presently teaching Ancient History at MCC, was born a Spaniard, he has a charming British accent, as pronounced as that of Winston Churchill.

Sagasta acquired his British mannerisms quite naturally. Born in Madrid, he came to England at the age of eight to be educated, as was the tradition of his family. Sagasta went to prep school at Mowden, Sussex. From there he went to Beaumont College, Windsor, the most famous Catholic school in England where the majority of the Spanish aristocracy has been educated. Upon graduation from Beaumont College, Mr. Sagasta entered Jesus College, Cambridge.



Carlos M. Sagasta.

In 1947, Sagasta received his Bachelor of Arts Degree in Modern Languages from Jesus College. After graduation he toured the European Continent and later settled down in Spain, where he instructed members of the diplomatic service in French and English. He also taught English over Radio España.

Sagasta is a descendent of Spanish nobility on both sides of his family. His father was the Count of Sagasta; his mother's father was the Marquis of Campeonato de Perú, a title that carried the position of Viceroy of Peru during the Spanish rule of that country. For six generations his father's family have been Spanish statesmen and diplomats. His great grandfather, Praxedes Sagasta, was Prime Minister of Spain; his grandfather was Spanish Minister of the Interior; and at twenty-three his father was a member of the Chamber of Deputies, the youngest member in the history of Spain.

Sagasta first came to the Americas in 1951. He landed in Caracas, Venezuela, later went to Panama, and finally landed in Mexico. He has traveled extensively in this country during the year that he has been here and says that he likes Valle de Bravo best of all. He often goes duck hunting there. As an athlete, Sagasta has piled up quite an impressive record. He was vice-captain of boxing at Beaumont College and captain of Squash at Cambridge. Sagasta has been fencing since the age of thirteen. While vacationing on the Island of Tenerife he placed second in the Island fencing championship. At Mexico City College he is Fencing Master and technical adviser of the MCC fencing club.

"The one thing that impresses me about Mexico City College", says Sagasta, "is the fact that the students seem to be here to study, not to play."

Figure Modeling To Start Next Term

Starting next quarter, there will be a basic figure modeling sculpture class in plastilene to be taught by Germán Cueto. It will be offered twice a week in the evening from 6 to 8 p. m. The class has been designated as a pre-requisite for the bachelor's and master's degrees in the Department of Applied Arts and will consist of making a wire armature to emphasize proportion in the human figure. This will be followed by more detailed modeling of the figure, head, hands, and feet.

The last project of the quarter will be an assignment in which the student must present a scale model of the figure utilized in architectural detail, garden sculpture, and or as a monument.

Dr. Briseño Returns From Washington

By Kenneth Long

Dr. Benjamin Briseño, Jr., Chairman, Department of Science and Mathematics, recently returned from another of his quick trips to Washington on official business for the Minister of Education of Mexico.

Briseño stated that, as can be expected, there is a lot of excitement in Washington as a result of the election. "Everywhere", he said, "the conversation, if not already on the election, soon revolves around that topic. From the comments and the looks on various faces, you can tell who are the Democrats and who are the Democrats".

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## Water Ballet Star Learns Under-Sea Table Manners

By Eddie Rosenfeld

Typical of the attractive, talented young women that come to Mexico City College from the Lone Star State of Texas is Willa Harris, 17-year old Austin freshman. This blonde with the trim, athletic figure has been for one year prior to entering Mexico City College one of the outstanding performers of the "Aquarena" — the entertaining water ballet show that is the pride and joy of the city of San Marcos in central Texas.

"My girl friend put me up to it," says Willa, in reply to the usual inquiry of how she got into the act. "This friend had been in the show for some time when she decided to quit in favor of marriage. Remembering that I was a pretty fair swimmer and had passed the Red Cross Senior Life-saving tests, she recommended me for a trial, and shortly after I became a full-fledged member of the troupe."

It takes more than a graceful swimming style and a good figure, however, to star in the Aquarena, as Willa found out soon after going to work. First you've got to learn half a dozen ballet routines, both surface and under-water ones. At the same time, you must learn the knack of breathing below water with the aid of a special compressed air hose. After you can do this, eating and drinking under water —both done in the show— become duck soup.

There are quite a few occupational hazards connected with water ballet work. "Hose breathing is one of the most dangerous," avers Willa. "If you don't learn to regulate correctly the amount of compressed oxygen coming from the portable hose you carry, you can very easily pop your lungs."

"Of course, too, there is always the possibility of the hose acting up and not discharging any oxygen. That could prove embarrassing —if not downright disastrous— during the eating and drinking part of the act. In order to get food and drink into your mouth, you must first clear your mouth of water by inserting the hose between your lips and turning on the compressed air to push out the water. Then, quick like a flash, you munch an apple or a Hershey bar, or take a slug of soda pop. Without a properly-functioning hose, I'm afraid all I'd be able to get down my throat would be about half of the San Marcos River. On those occasions when the hose refuses to operate, there is nothing left to do but make for the central air tank —a sort of under-water dressing room— where you replenish your supply of oxygen, and wait for another hose."

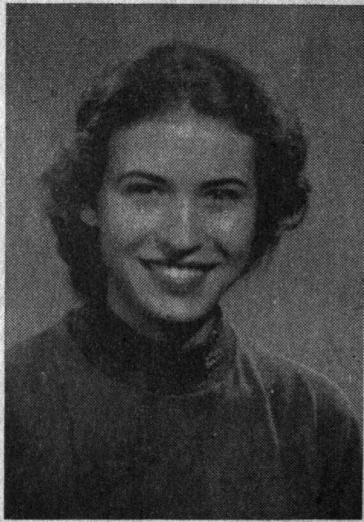
Just as interesting as the show itself is the apprehensive manner in which the spectators watch the under-water portion of the production.

"I don't know whether I enjoy myself more gallivanting around in the water," says Willa with a smile, "or in watching the customers watch me and the exit at the same time. In order to observe the under-water maneuvers, the spectators must be lowered into the water to a depth of about seven or eight feet in a sort of semi-submarine contrivance. For anyone who might get that queasy feeling in the pit of the stomach at the thought of being trapped 'twenty

leagues under the sea', there is an easily available escape hatch, the exit of which is kept above water level. The expressions on some of the faces as onlookers contemplate the thought of leaving their watery vantage points for the security and safety of the upper regions is the part of the show I enjoy most."

"Another interesting feature of the show and one that is a great favorite with the performers is the under-water clown role. We all get a chance at it and enjoy it a lot, since it gives each of us an opportunity to put some individualism into the performance. One of the highlights of the role is smoking a pipe —only we don't smoke real pipes nor do we exhale real smoke. As to how the illusion is created, that will just have to remain one of the trade secrets a little while longer."

If you ever travel up San Marcos way, be sure to stop in and see the Aquarena. "If you don't like the show," says Willa, "at least you'll be able to learn what it's like to go down in a submarine without going through the formality of joining the Navy!"



Willa Harris

Robert E. Dolan, who received his B. A. in Latin American Studies at MCC in June '48 has been called from the Reserve Corps and placed on active duty in Korea.

Madeline A. Cooke, is now teaching at Wayzata High School, in Wayzata, Minnesota. Madeline received her M. A. in Spanish at MCC in August '51.

Jack Nelson, '50, is third mate on the China Bear of the U. S. Lines in the merchant marine where he will remain for another year when he hopes to return to MCC.

## 82nd Airborne Vet Continues Studies

By Eddie Rosenfeld

From San Luis Potosí to Mexico City to San Antonio, Texas to Europe and back to Mexico City again is the well-traveled story of Bill Butcher, 34-year old ex-paratrooper now finishing his studies at Mexico City College. Shortly after his advent into the world, Bill's family moved to Guanajuato where for a period of three years his father engaged himself in looking after the affairs of an assortment of silver mines that he owned. However, after this property was confiscated in 1919 by the government, the family was obliged to move to Mexico City where Bill's



Bill Butcher

father took over the exhibiting of United Artists films in Mexico until his untimely death in 1940.

In early 1942, Bill was drafted into the United States Army while working in San Antonio, Texas. He had gone there after completing his grammar school and high school education in Mexico City. Except for a brief return to Mexico in 1940 to attend the funerals of his parents who died suddenly within eight months of each other, Bill, to all intents and purposes, had become a Texan until the war intervened.

Soon after his induction, he volunteered for the world-famed 82nd Airborne Division, 508th Parachute Regiment. Overseas, he participated in two combat jumps —the first at Normandy on D-Day, and the second in Holland, three months later. It was shortly after this second jump, and while fighting as an infantryman, that he was twice wounded. The first time he caught some shrapnel in the face, but it was the rifle slug in his leg three days later that put a definite end to his combat days.

With this second wound, Bill received the cluster to the Purple Heart and also an unwanted stay of nine months in the hospital —also, a gangrenous leg. Only the finest medical care aid from the Supreme Healer are the reasons for Bill's still being able to perambulate on his own two good feet today.

As an immediate result of his recovery, Bill was medically discharged in 1945. "It was not easy leaving the friends and acquaintances I'd made overseas in Ireland, England, France and Holland," reflected Bill. "And like most other G.I.'s who'd never been more than a few hundred miles away

## Texas Scholarship Winners Praise Local Environment

By Bob Tulp

Here on four quarter scholarships awarded by the Texas Good Neighbor Commission are Mrs. James Simpson of Dallas and Houston, Texas, and Pat Kennon of Dallas, Oklahoma City and several other places in the states.

Mrs. Simpson (Shirley to her husband and friends) is taking



Pat Kennon and Shirley Simpson

her M. A. in Spanish at MCC. A native of Dallas, she received her B. A. in English from the University of Houston and has lived in that city for the past three years. Between her studies at the university and her longstanding practice of conversing with Mexican-American friends in Spanish, Mrs. Simpson acquired sufficient knowledge of the language of Mexico to obtain a resident scholarship this past summer at the Instituto Tecnológico in Monterrey. As well as studying at the Instituto, Mrs. Simpson taught beginning Spanish to American students.

Mrs. Simpson's husband, James, has been in the army for two months and is now stationed at Fort Leonard Wood in Missouri.

Despite the fact that this is her first visit to Mexico City Mrs. Simpson declares that after only a few weeks, "I actually feel more at home here than in the states."

As the son of an oil equipment salesman, scholarship winner Pat Kennon spent his early life in a number of places in the states. Born in New Mexico, he attended school in Chicago and Dallas and has lived for shorter periods in other parts of the country. His parents now reside in Oklahoma City.

Kennon spent the last two years studying at Southern Methodist University and during the summer vacation between those years traveled in Spain, thus intensifying his interest in things Spanish and increasing his knowledge of the language. He has also previously traveled in Mexico and Guatemala.

Prior to coming to MCC, Kennon entertained the idea of studying at either the University of Panama or the National University of Mexico. Upon learning of the particular advantages of MCC, however, he asked permission of the Goodneighbor Commission to study here and claims to be well pleased with his choice.

from home, I, too, wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to explore more fully the historic landmarks of the Old World. But I had more important business waiting for me back in Old Mexico —a certain little girl named Maria Luisa Garcia De León."

Within a month after his return to Mexico, Bill took care of that "important business". He married Maria —his novia of eleven years. At the present time, the happy couple have two little Butchers —Lucille, age 6, and William, Jr., age 3.

In March, Bill will receive his degree in Business Administration. From here he intends to return to San Antonio once more and put his education to practical use as a partner in a friend's accounting business. At the same time, he

## Korean Vet Plans To Solve Ancient Problem

By Mike Darley

John Hobgood, a Korean Veteran, was discharged from the Air Force in February of this year.

Now a first quarter freshman at MCC, he has two reasons for being in Mexico. Last year while on leave from the Air Force he made a three months' camping trip through the states of Chiapas and Tabasco. During the course of the trip he met Dr. Frans Bloom, a prominent archaeologist and former professor of Tulane University. Through Dr. Bloom, John became interested in anthropology. He heard that MCC had one of the best Anthropology Departments in the world; therefore, he decided to further his interest in this field at MCC.

The other reason is that John knows that many scholars in India believe that in the fifth century a Buddhist Missionary traveled from Kabul through China, and Japan, and across the Pacific to Mexico. There scholars believe that this missionary exerted a great deal of influence among the natives of Mexico. John plans to prove or explode this story before leaving Mexico.



John Hobgood

plans to attend St. Mary's University in pursuit of a Master's degree.

Bill's command of the English language is quite adequate and due in great part to his early instruction at the American School here in Mexico. It was there that he first came into contact with Dr. Cain, now the president of Mexico City College. "One of these days when I have time," avows Bill, "I intend to hunt up Dr. Cain and say hello. But with the terrific schedule I've had to carry since enrolling at MCC in 1950, I just haven't been able to find time."

Tom Sexton, MCC graduate student, has returned to South Orange, New Jersey, where he is a Spanish teacher at Seton Hall Prep. School.

# Ex-Air Force Flier Still Navigating Under G. I. Bill

By Eddie Rosenfeld

Fred Grovic, World War II vet and former navigator and first lieutenant in the Army Air Forces, has been attending one school or another for most of his thirty-two years, but none has proved to be as stimulating as his present educational experience here at Mexico City College where he has been sopping up Latin-American culture, typhoid shots and "modismos" for almost two years. Already the possessor of two degrees—a doctorate in Optometry and a B.S. in Mathematics, both awarded him in 1949 by the Northern Illinois College of Optometry—Fred's purpose in studying here is to acquire a little of that "south of the border" culture people north of the border are always talking about.



Fred Grovic

A short chat with Fred will convince you that by this time he has become properly indoctrinated. He is just as familiar with the great Mexican artists—Siqueiros, Orozco, Cantinflas—as he is with the paymaster at the VA office downtown.

Through the courtesy of the Air Transport Command of the Army Air Forces, he is one of the most-traveled students in school.

"I was accepted as an Air Cadet in December of 1941", he says, "and life after that for the next four and a half years was just one long hop after another. In quick succession I trained at Kelly Field in Texas, Parks Air College in Missouri, Selman Field in Louisiana, and finally at the University of Miami under the tutelage of Pan-American Airways instructors, where I received my navigator wings on March 27th, 1943. From Miami, I went to Love Field in Dallas, and for the next three years until my discharge in 1946 I delivered planes to the Allied forces in all parts of the world."

Before joining the Air Force, Fred spent a couple of years at Chicago City College where he majored in literature. He followed that with a one year stint at the Armour Institute of Technology, also in Chicago, and to wile away his spare hours worked after school as a draftsman for a manufacturing outfit.

In October of 1951, Fred's first year at MCC, he decided he'd had enough of being a bachelor and sending his laundry to the corner "lavandería". At any rate, seven months after first meeting Olga Querarte at one of the school dances in the patio, he made a mutual decision to share his beans and tortillas with her from that moment on. "It was love at first mambo", Fred sighed. Today, an-

other Olga dogs the footsteps of the happy twosome.

When Fred is not busy with the books he's out managing the sales and finances of the flourishing little shoe store which he and Olga own and operate not far from the new "multifamiliar" on Coahuila. This is his second venture in the business world. In 1950 and 1951, Fred had an optometry office in Chicago, and then, Joplin, Missouri.

The bullfights claim a good deal of the Grovics' week-end time. So does jai al'ai—that fast Basque played with a cornucopia on one hand. "I like to go to the races, too", says Fred. "Gives me a chance to meet all my classmates, get a little sunshine, and practice my Spanish with the gentlemen that man the betting windows."

Globe-trotting Fred intends to cease his travels come December when he expects to finally settle down in Los Angeles with the family and open up a plush optometry shop. "If Olga can get used to the acres of supermarkets in Los Angeles, the pressure of not having to drive under pressure, and homes with the phenomena of heating systems in them, then I guess my vacation days will be done with at last", opines Fred.

## Endsley in Alaska, May Return for Visit

John Endsley, former editor of the Collegian, and soft ball coach, writes from Whittier, Alaska where he is employed with the Haddock Engineers that Bruce Remick, another MCCer, plans to return to MCC for the winter quarter to complete work on his Master's degree. Johnny says he himself might return in January, too, for a visit.

# "Syllogisms Will Get You, If You Don't Look Out," Says Logician

By Kenneth Long

One of the three primary laws of thought is the Law of Excluded Middle: Everything must either be or not be. From a quick canvass of the patio and Tato's it would appear that no news of the law's repeal or refutation has been received in these social centers.

It is easy to see that in order for a thing to be or exist it does not necessarily have to be sensed or even conceptualized. But if we are going to examine and judge an idea or thing, it is helpful to know what in heaven's name it is that we are talking about. Someone dreamed up a way to accomplish this and called it definition. However, definitions are apparently not enough.

There are certain terms which cannot be logically defined. Not everything can be defined logically because not everything has been classified previously into genus and species and it is problematical at least whether or not certain human things can be classified into a succession of genus and species. We are in favor of throwing undefinable terms out on some sort of pretext. We are not sure just what.

In his *Elementary Lessons in Logic*, W. Stanley Jevons says "Similarly in Parliament a bill is often opposed on the ground that it is unconstitutional and therefore ought to be rejected: but as no precise definition can be given of what is or is not constitutional, it means little more than that the measure is distasteful to the opponent."

Such a situation might lead one to suspect foul play. I always take the "Don't anybody leave this room" attitude in these cases. There must be some logical way, syllogistically speaking, to unravel these legislative puns. Eureka! The syllogism:

All judgments treat of the definable  
 What is constitutional is not definable  
 Ergo What is constitutional cannot be judged

This syllogism, as you have no doubt noticed, is in the third valid mood and the second figure

A	X	Y
E	Z	Y
E	Z	X

Syllogisms in the mood A - E - E are structurally valid in the second figure. The above syllogism conforms with all laws necessary to make it structurally sound—and it's about time. I was beginning to get a little tired of this.

The question is now resolved into which one of the premises is false. Well? Don't look at me! All I have to say is "Everything must either be or not be" and I learned that out of a book or in class—I forget which.

There may be some question as to the meaning of the compound term precise definition in Jevons' quotation. According to the *American College Dictionary* the word precise carries with it the connotation of defined.

To define logically is "to give the proximate genus and its corresponding specific difference."

Oh well, what's the difference? Next time, the subject of Pilt-down man will be exhausted. I ran into him while I was looking up the word precise.

## Bramble In Maryland

Bill Bramble, writes from Maryland that he misses Mexico and the many friends that he made while attending MCC. According to Bill, it would not take much persuasion to have him leave his temporary job and head back for the sunny land "South of the Border". He shortly will start work with the Ralston Purina Company.



ALMOST TO THE TOP of Ixtaccihuatl, 17343 foot peak, the sixth highest mountain in the Americas, are Sten Bergman and Roy Downs. Bob Saunders was along too, but, being the photographer, he doesn't appear in this shot. The three mountain climbers took about twelve hours to make the grade and spent two nights in the mountains, one of which was passed huddled in rock crevices.

# Around The World With 'Sarge' And the U.S. Marines

By Mike Darley

When Sinclair B. Hesson left Newark, New Jersey in 1924 to join the U. S. Marines, little did he know that his travels would carry him to Haiti, the land of Voodoo and sorcery; to the sun-drenched shores of Cuba; to lush-tropical Panama; to revolution torn Nicaragua; and finally to the bloody beaches of the South Pacific, where he served with the famous Second Marine Division.

Hesson came to Mexico City College in September of '51, where he was promptly dubbed "Sarge" because of his long service in the Marine Corps as a non-commissioned officer. He graduated from Woodbury College, Los Angeles, just prior to coming to Mexico. When asked why he came to Mexico, Sarge said, "I served for many years in Spanish speaking countries, but never got around to learning the language, although I always had a desire to. Then, too, I heard that living conditions were a lot cheaper here, which I found to be true." He went on, "I sup-

pose a guy gets used to a foreign atmosphere. Mexico reminds me of other places where I have lived. I feel very much at home here." Sarge had an illustrious and adventurous service career. He served in Haiti during the Dominican Republic and Haiti trouble. At that time President Trujillo, present head of the Dominican Republic, was a junior officer in the army of the Dominican Republic. Later Sarge saw duty in Nicaragua during the revolution in that country. Between these periods he served in Cuba and Panama and was aboard the Aircraft Carrier U.S.S. Lexington for a short tour of duty. During World War II he was with the Eighth Marines, Second Marine Division. In January of 1947 Sarge transferred of the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve. He was sweating out the Korean War when he received his notice of retirement in September of 1950.

Sarge has a small apartment near school where he gives frequent parties. His parties are always a success, as those who have attended can well testify.

(Cont'd from page 3)

## Miss Parmley At Convention For MCC

Nell Parmley, head of the MCC summer workshop is representing MCC at the El Paso, Texas, State Teachers Association convention this week.

Miss Parmley has organized a booth at the convention from which to publicize MCC. She will distribute 5,000 catalogues, bulletins, and pamphlets. Providing the eye-catching element at the booth will be an MCC art display.

Miss Parmley has headed the summer workshop here for the past four summers. Previously she was assistant state superintendent of education in Texas.

For this reason, Amador feels that it may be to someone's advantage, in the United States, to communicate with him for the purpose of establishing an outlet for fine oil reproductions of the great paintings, now being made available in Mexico.

The University of Colorado and the University of Texas have expressed an interest in Amador's reproductions and are considering hanging them in their galleries.

Portraits in oil are also being made from photographs or sittings. Interested parties can obtain information at the Art Center, Jalapa 147.



DONATING THEIR TIME AND EFFORTS to the success of the current Southwestern Library Convention being held in Mexico this week, the MCC students pictured here took turns at the convention information booth. (Left to right) A. M. Lantsberger, Ann Seminara, Joyce Barger, Paul Pilz, Hertercene Turner, Bob Saunders, Roy Downs, Arnold Salcedo, and Mary Anne Schwandt.

# University Outlasts Aztecas

## 39-20 Puma Win Analyzed By Local Press Notices

By Manuel R. De Ortega

The clash between the hard luck MCC Aztecas and the Golden Pumas of the National University of Mexico was again decided in favor of the University by the final score of 39 to 20.

Rabid football fans saw the fighting Aztecas go down to defeat after a tied third quarter with the teams scoring 20 points apiece.

The Mexican press covering the event had this to say about the performance of the teams and the referees:

"ESTO"

In this sports daily of Mexico, the headline read: "It is intolerable, the partiality of the referees in favor of the Pumas." It further stated — "Another triumph of the Pumas, somewhat dimmed by the so called free arbiters that stabbed the Green Wave of Mexico City College with authentic fury to give the Gold and Blue of Universidad a helping hand in defeating the Aztecas." The article went on to say: "In every game in which a University squad has played, the arbiters have favored the University but last night they were worse than ever."

"EL UNIVERSAL"

In this leading publication of Mexico, the following was said about the game and the arbiters: "The Green Wave, powerful but without reserves gave the University a good fight. The Pumas demerited their victory by the use of their own arbiters. It was a hard contested game with plenty of emotions and almost a repetition of the unforgettable classic between these two teams in 1949 in which a Mexico City College

team defeated the Universidad in the last quarter 32-26. This time, although the San Luis Potosi squad was able to tie the game in the third quarter; their lack of reserves and the speed of the Universidad finally doomed the Green Wave. The game had moments of madness in the stands and long faces, when the upset in the making did not take place. Further making the night complete, the people in charge of the arbitration were overcome by emotion and with risk to their physique insisted in their wishes to aid the Universidad in shameless fashion, winning for their efforts the angry calls of the crowd".

"NOVEDADES"

"In a great game, Pumas defeat MCC 39-20. The performance of Marvin Gray's pupils against the Golden Pumas was really prodigious. The player of the night was undoubtedly Jorge Martínez of Mexico City College with a hundred yard return of a kick-off. Martínez accounted for all three touchdowns scored by the Aztecas."

The reaction of the Mexican press speaks highly and almost unanimously of the quality of the game and the unconquerable spirit of the Mexico City College football team.

We should remember that gridiron history is not only written with victories but sometimes with the competitive spirit of the contestants and their reaction in the face of defeat.

a University punt on his own 9 yard line and with the aid of tremendous blocking powered his way to the Puma end zone for another tally.

Midway into the third quarter a University punt was blocked by end David Rodríguez and recovered deep within the Puma 20 yard line. Three plays later George "The Tank" Martínez was seen bolting over for the third touchdown. Frank Alaniz knotted it up 20-20 with a perfect place-kick conversion.

With the game tied, the Aztecas hungry for a victory and the Pumas dazed and weary; the referees took over the act. They called penalties against the Aztecas, awarding pass completions to the Pumas off of interference and then a final 15 yard penalty to the Azteca goal line. This last bit of officiating resulting from a heated discussion between the Head Linesman and Assistant Coach Tom Chisari. The University scored easily and in so doing sapped the Aztecas of all that was left of a tired but what was once a high spirited squad.

The burning desire had been snuffed out quite thoroughly by the men in white. The MCCers just couldn't come back... the will to win remained but not the Leaby burning desire. The five teams of the University took advantage of the situation and went on to subdue the hapless green wave.

## Bowling Teams Making Headway

MCC's intramural bowling league is beginning to take shape into what may become a hot tournament race. There are six teams entered into this, a handicap league, and as yet it is too early to single out any outstanding teams. Several more weeks of competition will disclose the strong entries.

There is still time to place a threesome and obtain a handicap. Anyone, male and female, is invited out to the regularly scheduled meetings on Monday nights, 7:30 p. m. at the very modern Boliches Casablanca, Avenida Insurgentes N° 640.

For information contact Joe Klein, director of bowling activities, either at the bowling alley or through student mail.

## MCC Soccer Team Trounces AHS

By Frank Alaniz

Last Tuesday the 11th of November with unseasonal rainclouds hovering over the field, the Azteca soccer team trounced the "Bears" from the American High School, 4-1. This was another practice tilt which is slowly forging the team into shape.

The initial period was one of strong pressure against goalie Urueta who was forced to extend himself in order to neutralize the constant bombarding of his goal. After twenty minutes of the first period, Urueta was suprised when the Bears took the advantage by scoring first. The Azteca forward line, though reaching the enemy

goal were unable to capitalize and to score. Fuentes, Rojas, De La Rosa and Orci finally found the range and after thirty-five minutes of the period Rojas pierced the goal for the first MCC score and De La Rosa followed this with the second goal.

The second half was entirely an MCC show with Orci and Barguera penetrating the enemy goal bringing the score to 4 for the Aztecas and 1 for the collapsed Bears. Vargas, Pilz and Mendoza successfully warded off all attempts of the American High School forwards to score again.

The next game will be played at the old "Parque Asturias" with MCC clashing with the eleven which represents the Commission Federal de Electricidad. Further information about the contest will be on the Sports Club bulletin board.

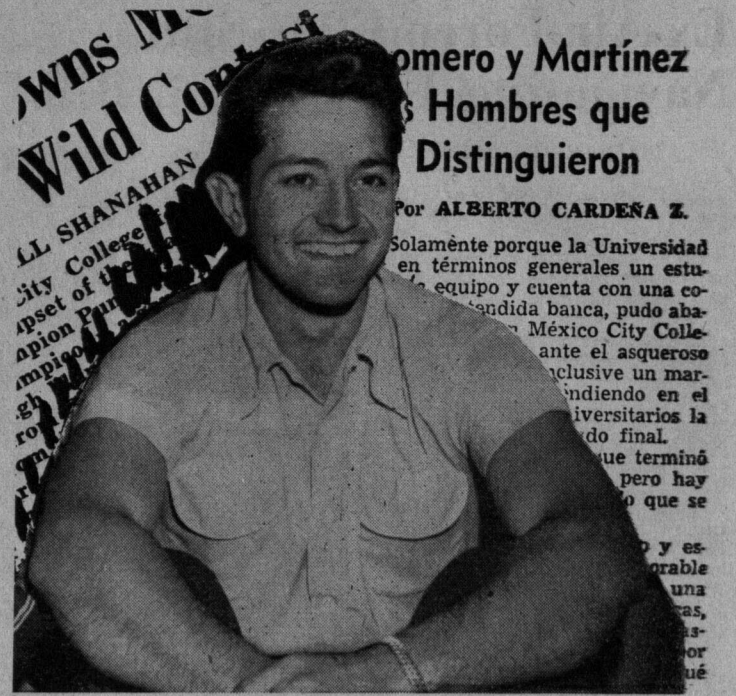
## Irzyk-Goldfarb Team Wins Doubles Event

Saturday, Nov. 15th, the finals for the men's doubles tournament took place. Six teams started the event with the combination team of Howe and Grovic heavy favorites to emerge triumphant.

The other five entries consisted of: Irzyk-Goldfarb, Weston-Weston, Murphy-Jameson, Gardner-McEvoy and Flood-Miller.

In the first round Irzyk and Goldfarb beat out Murphy and Jameson 6-4, 5-7, 6-2. Grovic and Howe had no trouble in eliminating Flood and Miller 6-3, 2-6, 6-3.

The teams of Weston and Weston and Gardner and McEvoy, who byed, met with defeat in the second round. The results had Irzyk-Goldfarb 6-3, 6-3 over the Weston



GEORGE "THE TANK" MARTINEZ, who rolled through to acclaim by Mexico City sportswriters as the star of the week. Martínez thrilled the yell-happy crowd with the longest run of the game against the University, returning a punt 91 yards for a TD.

## Football Queen Crowned At Annual Coronation Ball

By Frank Alban

The Mexico City College football team engaged in a contest which guaranteed a sure winner no matter how big the odds. The gridders were their own opponents, since a queen had to be elected from their votes. The victor, along with the footballers, was Miss Eleanor Rudolph of the Press Club entry. The competing candidates were Barbara Knott, Margaret Hawley, Marta López, Margarita Bustamante, Susie Jeffcott and María Elena Ruiz de Chávez.

The seven queen lovelies participated in the pre-game ceremonies at the final game of the season against the Pentathlon University, cheering the Green Wave.

On the evening of the same day, at the annual Football coronation Ball, Miss Rudolph was crowned queen by game captain Al López. The ball was held at Ciro's, featuring Everett Hoaglands Orchestra and splendid intermission entertainment. George Martínez, smashing but gorgeous fullback of the Azteca gridders, acted as master of ceremonies. Queen Eleanor represented a most beautiful and colorful group of royal ladies and her choice a credit to the sharp-eyed Aztecas.

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 A 25% DISCOUNT TO ALL MCC MEN AT THE NEW ALAMEDA BATHS. BAR & BARBER SHOP. AMERICAN OWNED AND AMERICAN MANAGED RIGHT NEXT TO LONGCHAMPS AND A HALF BLOCK FROM THE DEL PRADO AT JUAREZ 64

11-9, losing 1 set 3-6. Ken Howe, tennis director and instructor, relates that it was a simple case of being worn down gradually and quite effectively.

The men's single matches will be conducted very soon with Ken Howe already slated to face the winner between P. Weston and Grovic.

## From Where I Sit... By Frank Alban

The National University football team, 1951 defending champions, added another win to their victory string by overpowering the Aztecas 39-20 in a game that was hacked to pieces by the referees. No one can rightfully say that the University isn't the better team; however the better team for one game can never be determined by a season's record. We all remember the shabby Naval Academy team of 1949 that rose up mightily to defeat the Black Knights of West Point in a history making contest 19-13.

In the MCC-University game, the burning desire (a Frank Leahy expression) to win was on the side of the green and white clad gladiators. A 13-0 half time lead could not squelch the high spirited attitude of the Aztecas. The third quarter saw the University add another 7 points to what already seemed an insurmountable advantage. Suddenly, that which the crowd awaited and most certainly the coach and his staff and the players on the bench were expecting, happened. The Aztecas drove the length of the field to pay dirt and 7 points were hoisted on the score board. A kick-off and 4 plays later George Martínez gathered in

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