



MEXICO CITY Collegian

Vol. 6.—No. 9 México, D. F. Thursday, May 21, 1953

Plastic Arts Faculty Exhibits At Saloncito

By Pat Murphy

The Exposition of the Faculty of Plastic Arts opened at the Mexico City College Art Center's Galeria Saloncito early in the month and will continue through May 30. Exhibit hours are from 3 p. m. to 8 p. m., Monday through Friday.

Faulty wiring which kept the gallery in darkness delayed the actual opening of the exposition for almost an hour, but candles were furnished to early arriving guests. The candlelight produced some very interesting effects in the gallery, particularly on German Cueto's bas reliefs of abstract designs done in cement. Cueto is the sculpture instructor on the MCC Faculty of Plastic Arts.

londo, silk screen instructor, is exhibiting two oils, "Portrait of Wife" and a still life.

Bill Urton, watercolor and fashion instructor, is represented in the show by three Mexican landscapes done in watercolor and mixed media. "Warriors" and "Popular Art Funeral" done in casein are Ray Palm's contributions. Palm is the ceramics and metal crafts instructor at the Art Center.

Three photographs by Donald Sanborn, photography instructor, are of scenes in Cuernavaca, Chapultepec Park and Guanajuato. Fernando Belain, drawing and anatomy instructor, whose large canvas, "Cristo" attracted considerable attention on opening night is also exhibiting two abstracts in oil.

Contrasting with the above mentioned works which include abstract designs and compositions is the permanent collection of Pre-Columbian artifacts, discovered and classified by the Mexico City Archeological Department. This exhibit can be seen in the Gallery of Art Interpretation of the Galeria Saloncito.

Guests who had arrived by the time that the wiring had been repaired and the lighting restored included Dean Paul V. Murray and Dr. John Elmendorf of MCC, Mrs. Juan O'Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Riggs of the San Angel Gallery, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gourley and numerous critics, patrons and art students.

The work on exhibit at the Galeria Saloncito is of a very diversified nature and includes two oils, "suspension" and "Embryonic Bird Pattern" by Merle Wachter, life and painting instructor. Dave Ramsey, design and painting instructor, is exhibiting three oils, "Bathsheba", "Scapgoat" and a third painting which has declined to title.

Lola Cueto, etching instructor, has contributed three of her etchings to the show. She is also planning an exhibit of her oil paintings in the near future. These paintings are based on her work in the puppet theater and Mexican folklore.

"An Experiment in Concave Composition" an oil, is being shown by José Gutiérrez, instructor of mural techniques, and Felipe Or-

Army Map Making Viewed By Frat

Among the recent activities of the local Alpha Chi chapter of the Gamma Theta Upsilon geography fraternity was a trip last week to the Mexican Army's Aerial Photographic and Cartographic Section where the members were shown all the details and processes of map making.

At a previous meeting the fraternity members were shown two films, one a U. N. picture on malaria portraying the U.N.'s battle to clear this parasite from a section of Southeast Asia, and the other showing the TVA's beginning in the Cumberland Valley in Southeastern United States and emphasizing the farmers' struggle with the natural elements in that area.

Seven new members have been admitted to the fraternity recently, Pedro Armillas, who was admitted as an honorary member, Lilian Halsema, Roy Downs, Harry Wheeler, Larned Nicolay, Henry Works, and Roy Cunningham.

First Season Of Olmec Work Almost Finished

Led by Pedro Armillas of the MCC faculty and the Escuela Nacional de Antropología, the New World Archeological Foundation expedition to Tabasco is now in the late stages of the first of five planned seasons of excavations.

Results of the first four months of exploration and excavation, largely in the vicinity of Huimanguillo, Tabasco, indicate that the area so far investigated was, from the viewpoint of art styles, a provincial or marginal one for both the "Olmec" and the Maya. The center of importance of the "Olmec" is thus indicated as having lain farther to the west, while the Maya area's centers are already well known and are to the east.

Personnel of the expedition includes, besides Armillas as field director of the foundation, Paul Finninger, MCC graduate student of anthropology; Piña Chan of the Instituto Nacional de Antropología; Bill Sanders, Harvard anthropology student; and Gary Lowe and John Sorenson of Brigham Young University.

Recent activities of the group have been varied, since preparations for their June return to Mexico City are already under way while the first excavation's results are being studied and new explorations are being made. The new explorations are taking place along the course of the Grijalva river farther upstream from the first work near Huimanguillo with the hope of eventually clearing up the many doubtful points in the story of the people or peoples called "Olmec", whose art style was widely influential among the earliest high civilizations of Mexico but whose origin remains unknown.

During the years of the search for origins of native American civilization, Armillas will continue to teach at MCC in the summer and fall quarters, which are too rainy for work in the jungles of Tabasco and Veracruz.

Gonzalez Shows Oil Paintings

Currently on exhibit at La Galeria Prisse, Londres 163 is a collection of oil, vinylite and pyroline paintings by Frank González, Mexico City College student who is doing graduate work at the Art Center. The exhibit will continue until May 30.

Frank, a native of Pasadena, California, attended Pasadena Jr. College and John Muir College in Pasadena and Jeppson's Art Institute in Los Angeles before coming to Mexico.

Last year he won first prize for sculpture in a G. I. art exhibit sponsored by the American Embassy. He has also held a one man show of his sculpture, ceramics and paintings at his home at Paris 74, Coyoacan.

Margaret, Leveson, art critic of The News has made these comments about Frank and his work. "He is an artist with full knowledge and understanding of his times. His art is sensitive and strongly vibrant. Some of his works are hard to comprehend while others are simple and candid. These works will certainly enrich the artistic stock of future generations."



DAVE RAMSEY, design and painting instructor at the MCC Art Center, is shown chatting with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gourley at the opening of the Exposition of the Faculty of Plastic Arts which opened at the Art Center's Galeria Saloncito recently. Mrs. Gourley is a student at MCC while her husband works for Time and Life magazines. The painting in the background is Fernando Belain's "Cristo" done in oil.

Collegian Takes Top Honor In Newspaper Competition

By Bob Tulp

In its first year of Texas Intercollegiate Press Association competition, the MCC Collegian took first prize over the newspapers of all other association four-year colleges with enrollments of less than 1000, designated Class II. The award came at the culmination of the 1953 TIPA conference, recently held at Midwestern University, Wichita Falls, Texas.

The Class I trophy, given to the best paper among four-year of more than 1000 enrollment, went to The Prospector of Texas Western College.

From the individual entries, Collegian staffer John Paddock took the coveted feature award for his article and picture feature on recent anthropological work done at Zaachila, Oaxaca. Paddock's entry took first prize over features submitted from association newspapers of all classes.

In addition to two top prizes, MCC Press Club delegates Joe Nash, Frank Alban, and Bob Tulp brought back the news that Mexico City had been virtually unanimously chosen as the site of the 1954 TIPA conference. With the selection of MCC as next year's host school, a previously chosen late of officers, headed by Francis Fraley, took over the leadership of the TIPA.

Other Texas Intercollegiate Press Association officers for the 1953-54 term are MCCers Frank Alban, vice-president; Eleanor Wilson, secretary; Pat Murphy, treasurer; Karen Keith of Sul Ross College, Alpine, Texas, recording secretary; Bob McQuiddy of East Texas, parliamentarian; and Betty Smithers, of MCC, contest director.

Murray In Iowa

Dean Paul V. Murray left last week for Davenport, Iowa, where he will deliver the commencement address and be invested with the honorary Doctor of Laws degree from St. Ambrose College, his alma mater. The degree will be conferred "in recognition of the services rendered to Mexican-North American relations" which Dean Murray has given in the 17 years he has been prominent in the service of education in Mexico. Dean Murray has also been invited by Rev. William Kerrigan of Tumwa Heights College, in Iowa, to give the baccalaureate of Ottumwa.

Lopez Reports On Conference

Ronald Thompson, registrar at Ohio State University, was elected to the presidency of the American Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers, according to Dean Elizabeth López who has recently returned from the thirty-ninth annual convention of the AACRAO held last month in Minneapolis. Dr. Thompson will be remembered by MCC students as the commencement speaker two years ago.

Dean López also stated that other delegates at the convention were highly impressed by the comparatively large number of Korean veterans at MCC. The number enrolled here is much higher proportionately than it is in colleges and universities in the U. S.

"The convention was extremely profitable", says Dean López, "the real benefits being derived from the formal and informal discussions of problems common to all institutions of higher learning and the cementing of relations and other schools through personal contact."

Aside from the business sessions, a number of other events were scheduled including a reception given by Time-Life magazines, a concert by the widely known St. Olaf's College Choir, a visit to the famous Minnehaha Falls, and a tour of the University of Minnesota ending with a smorgasbord.

Dean López has been placed on the entertainment committee for next year's convention which will be held in St. Louis, her home town.

NOTICE TO VETERANS WORLD WAR II

All Veterans must fill out new 1909 forms (re-entrancé) for the summer quarter. These have to be in the registrar's office at the beginning of the quarter.

Library Needs Mags To Complete Files

The MCC library needs back issues of several periodicals to complete its files states Miss Dugas, school librarian, who explained that many of the international editions of certain magazines do not correspond to references given in the Reader's Guide. This situation makes it difficult for students doing research work to quickly check references.

Especially solicited, both international and United States editions, are back and current issues of "Atlantic Monthly"; "Harpers"; "U. S. News and World Report"; anthropological, art, and economics periodicals.



TROPHY HOLDING EDITORS MEET AT TIPA CONFERENCE. Daisy Culley, editor of The Prospector of Texas Western, and Bob Tulp, editor, of the Collegian hold awards for papers from colleges of more than 1000 students, and Class B for smaller senior colleges.

MEXICO CITY Collegian

Member of Texas Intercollegiate Press Association
Annual mail subscription, one dollar, or peso equivalent
Published by MEXICO CITY COLLEGE, San Luis Potosí 154
Press Room Chiapas 136 México, 7, D. F.

Editor
Associate Editor
Sports Editor

Special Writers

Reporters

Staff Photographer
Circulation Manager
Business Manager
Faculty Advisor

Bob Tulp
Mike Darley
Frank Alban
Ken Long
Thomas Murphy
Charles Nash
Tom Robbins
Eddie Rosenfeld
Manuel Amieva
Henry Barrón
Charles Dantiacq
Charles Ericksen
John Ford
Henry Guthrie
Onofre Gutiérrez
Edward Lown
Richard Parthenais
Geraldine Thompson
James Hamill
Marilu Pease
Bea Bennett
Joe Nash
Brita Bowen

Collegian Success

The student body and the administration must have felt as much pride as the staff when the Collegian was judged the best all around paper of schools under 1000 at the recent Texas Intercollegiate Press Conference. They have reason for feeling this way because the Collegian has always been strictly a student publication. Many college publications attempt to give world wide news coverage, but the Collegian staff feels that the many excellent dailies in Mexico City cover this field amply and that the school paper should be devoted to purely student affairs.

The TIPA award would have been impossible without the help of the student body and the backing of the administration. Many students have gone out of their way to give interviews and news stories. Some have gone so far as to bring in excellent photographs of interesting trips that they have taken in far flung parts of the Republic of Mexico. Several of the Collegian staff do not take journalism for credit; these students contribute time and effort regularly because of their interest in the college and its newspaper. Numerous faculty members make contributions and Dean Murray writes a column for us regularly.

Without the help of the celebrities and other people who worked to make the Front Page Ball a success, the three MCC delegates would have been unable to attend the TIPA conference since the funds from this affair were used by the delegation to make the trip with an extra donation from Dean Murray.

Last but not least, the Collegian staff should take some credit for making the paper what it is. Sometimes the make-up sessions last well into the night, and on many occasions the staff works on Saturdays, holidays and week-ends. The practical side of journalism is stressed at MCC, and often the student-reporter is beating out words on a typewriter after the classrooms are closed.

The Collegian owes a great deal to all those who worked on the paper in the past, because the paper did not reach its present status without the labor of past staffers; to the student body and administration for their support and cooperation; to the alumni who still are interested in reading about what goes on here; and to many outsiders who have shown keen interest in the Collegian.

The Texas Intercollegiate Press Conference will be held here in 1954, and we hope to make it the best conference in the history of that organization. M. D.

Esoteric Carrillo Music Pleases Local Audience

By John Paddock

Julián Carrillo is known to most aficionados of music as the man who composes using quarters, eighths and sixteenths of tones instead of limiting himself to half-tones as have nearly all other composers. Few have heard his music, because few can play it. Special training and in some cases special instruments are required.

The 78-year-old composer himself conducted a concert May 13 in which his First Symphony, of 1901, and Horizontes (Horizons), of 1951, were included. Overcome with agreeable surprise, a large Bellas Artes audience which had come to pay tribute to an extremely spry white-haired gentleman found itself applauding the music as well as the composer.

In the First Symphony nothing was heard which would have been out of place in a mid-nineteenth century concert hall. Careful, mildly chromatic but in general strongly tonal, it was the work of a conscientious and talented young student composer.

Half a century later, writing at the request of Leopold Stokowski who gave Horizontes its premiere performance in Pittsburgh, he still sounded like the same composer in spite of the unorthodoxy of the scales with which he worked. Horizontes is a piece for orchestra, playing within the limits of conventional scales, and violin, cello and a kind of harp, all three of which perform parts using microtones.

The same care which went into the First Symphony is very evident, and the sounds, while certainly novel, are not startling in effect. The lack of stridency and ugliness which so pleased the Mexican audience derives in part from the fact that the orchestral background is well constructed typical contemporary work of the more conservative wing of the neoclassic school. The microtonal parts, which might be expected to be "modernistic", in the angular Prohibition era sense, are not so because they are played on instruments of low volume and because



PICTURE OF THE WEEK.—A group of MCCers shown on a recent excursion to historic Chapultepec Castle.

Peter Piper Presents Puzzle Pidió Pedro para Pensar

By Kenneth Long

There must have been a thousand different systems introduced for learning Spanish. As of this writing there are a thousand and one.

Armed with the conviction of a crusader, I have developed a system which requires no study. My system might even be said to discourage study. There is only one sentence to learn and you don't have to learn that by heart. Clip this out of the Collegian and refer to it as many times as you want to.

"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers"

Even though you might have already heard of this sentence, the

they are carefully written to avoid such an effect.

In fact, one might wish for more open melodic lines in this piece just as one deplores the composer's fondness for chromatic scale-wise melodies in the First Symphony. However, the only serious objection is one which time will surely remove — that only a handful of soloists exist capable of performing the stimulating and pleasing piece which Horizontes showed itself to be. In the Bellas Artes premiere, the solo parts were handled with subtle mastery by Nicoline Zedeler-Mix, violin; Livio Manucci, cello; and Ann Elizabeth Jones, harp, all of whom were especially trained by the composer himself for microtone performance.

In a concert of music by Carrillo, the other works are at a disadvantage, but Richard Strauss's Death and Transfiguration gained in interest from its date, only two years before that of the Carrillo First Symphony. Dolores Carrillo played with great strength the demanding First Piano Concerto of Beethoven, although probably with less gusto than would have been the case with Ocho de Septiembre, the Carrillo composition originally scheduled for this spot.

chances are that you heard it in English. You should learn how a Spanish-speaking person says it in English. Then you will know how an English-speaking person should say it if he were speaking English with a Spanish accent. Making allowances for the bad light I was working in when I made my discovery, the following Romanization is fairly accurate:

"Pitir Payper pict he peck of picol pepersd"

The main thing to remember when speaking Spanish is never to pronounce anything distinctly. Run all the words together like this:

Pitirpayperpicthepeckofpicol-pepersd

If you run out of breath, punctuate the pause with: Beardhdth?

There are very few sounds in Spanish which require the mouth to be opened more than an eighth of an inch, and articulation is taboo. This may sound like much taboo about nothing, but if you get the habit of enunciating clearly, your Spanish friends will answer you in English, which is a disheartening experience.

One of the most offensive examples of phonetic orthography I have seen is an U. S. Army pamphlet with Anglicized Romanization of Spanish words. Most all of their Romanizations look like very bad Pig Latin.

My system, as will have been obvious to the perceptive reader, is directed to the advanced student. At this point, the most important thing is to get people to talk to you in Spanish. Strangely enough, the way to do this is to speak English to them with a Spanish accent. Now you are ready to begin to practice some Spanish: Pedro Pérez Pareda pinta paredes para poder pasar por Paris

This is pronounced:

Pehdtho Pehrehs Pahredhtha peenta pahredthes pahda pohdtherr pahsarr pour Pahrees I repeat, there is only one sen-

books IN REVIEW

by John Bright

"The Secret Self"
By Theodor Reik

In the chilly corridors of orthodox psychoanalysis, one supposes, Dr. Reik is dismissed as an eclectic, or even worse, a mystic and a dilettante. Having embalmed Freud, the high priests have founded a church upon his tomb and created a tablet of dogma from which to excoriate the infidels. This is both a pity and an irony, because the founder of modern psychotherapy, like all great pioneers, was the most restless of explorers — unafraid of contradiction, ceaselessly flexible — and until the day of his death he was subjecting even the most fundamental of his theories to constant re-inspection. Yet today, in the hands of the shamans, the self-designated practitioners of "classical" Freudianism, the mighty stream of his thinking has become a controlled and artificial canal.

Against this tendency to harness the power of the Freudian spirit are ranged a few "heretics". Some, like Karen Horney and Harry Stack Sullivan, have established opposing schools. Others, like Erich Fromm, Fredric Wertham and Theodor Reik, are going it alone, seeking wisdom from their own individual investigations. And from these independent examinations are emerging some of the most interesting, because the most fertile, ideas since the passing of their eminent teacher.

In "The Secret Self", Reik continues the electric probrity into the role of the psychoanalyst in therapy begun in "Listening With The Third Ear". To his task he brings once more the fine imagination and depth of his clinical experience as well as his considerable culture. It is his contention that truly profitable and sensitive therapy cannot be accomplished by the techniques of scientific insight alone. "How could psychoanalysis", he asks, "become an inner experience for the patient if it was not first one for the analyst?" By this he does not mean that any of the knowledge gained in clinical work is ignored, but that the most valuable instrument an analyst has — for not only empathy but dynamic understanding — is the treasury of his own unconscious. Here, he indicates, is the fountainhead of "intuition" from which the geniuses of literature have drawn, and distilled through their rational processes; from these buried but nevertheless functioning sources have come the astonishing richnesses of a Shakespeare, a Goethe, a Heine, an Anatole France.

Dr. Reik aspires to evolve a more profound understanding of (he would prefer the term, "feeling for") human behavior — for his patients and for all of us — by tapping the submerged energies of his own mind, thereby gaining fresh meanings from ideas previously only half-grasped.

Permitting us to listen to the reverberations in his "third ear" is the substance of this original and fascinating book. His musings are set down with warmth and wit, affording a stimulation that Sigmund Freud himself would be the first to endorse and enjoy.

tence to learn — the sentence of Peter Piper — the only difference is there are different words. The fact that the words mean different things is merely a coincidence. Peter Piper and Pedro Pérez, down deep in their hearts, are one and the same person.

Miss Allen Doing Well

Members of the faculty and students will be happy to learn that Miss Mildred Allen, MCC registrar, is doing well after undergoing a rather serious operation last week. She is not expected, however, to return to the college for some time

Prize Plays Introduced In Spring Drama Festival

By A. T. Caskie

Virgil Richardson's heavily emotional drama of racial tensions, "A Family Affair", proved to be the success of the evening to a discriminating opening-night audience at Mexico City College's world premiere of three original plays during the recent Spring Drama Festival. Distinguished by emotionally powerful acting from Studio Stages performers Silvio Musa, Mary Ann Schwandt, and Ted Vance and from Mexican guest-stars Victor Chiquiar Arias and Gloria Harris, the initial presentation of this Writing Center dramatist's new play, directed by Stanley Frenzell, excited the audience to lively and prolonged applause. The actors were cheered back for no less than three curtain calls.

Exceptional Interest

The warm reception accorded the Richardson play was indicative of the friendly attitude of both press and public to this precedent-shattering offering of original one-acts to the Mexico City theatre-going public by MCC's Studio Stages. The plays, written by authors more or less associated with the College's Writing Center, were the issue of a contest conducted last year by Studio Stages and the Drama Department. Downtown newspapers such as "THE NEWS", "EL UNIVERSAL", and "EXCELSIOR" showed exceptional interest in this experimental theatrical event at the College Little Theatre. The plays performed to near-capacity houses during the scheduled three nights of presentation and could, doubtless, have been held over for several more performances had not illness and accident, which had harassed and delayed production almost from the beginning, rendered this impracticable.

Also hindering Mexico City College from more fully capitalizing upon the high public interest in this offering was the inadequacy of the Little Theatre as a place to present to the public any theatrical event of magnitude.

of Arthur", as executed by Peggy Finnell, Kenneth Long, and Dale Wilson, under the direction of Earl Sennett. Sophisticated and subtle, significant in its implied commentary upon rival sets of social values, this polished piece was warmly received as an example of good professional playwriting. The authoress, Marjorie Zumwalt, is a former student of the Writing Center. A resident of Berkeley, California, she has been writing for theatre groups for many years.

Ilse Sternberger deserves especial praise for her exceedingly skillful treatment of Harold G. Dorrance's "Singed Wings", for not only did she handle this untested material in such a way as to bring out its considerable merits in originality, imagination, and humor but she also directed her young and rather inexperienced cast in an admirable fashion. No cast was more expertly rehearsed than "Singed Wings" and no play more consistently maintained its standard of excellence. Morse Manly and Ned Seelye performed well for Studio Stages and were aided by a number of guest artists, outstanding among whom were ballerina-actress Judith Garcia Rubio of the Northamerican Cultural Institute and Bill Meador of the American High School who composed special music for her. The remainder of the "Singed Wings" cast—Kay Sandra Rodriguez, Diane Splaver, Graciela Cotton, Laurie Fortier, Adolfo Montero, and Enrique Moguel P.—completed a group which distinguished itself during this production for its verve, poise, and spontaneity.

Much Experience

Of the authors of the premiered one-acts, none now remains at the College except the Writing Center's Virgil Richardson, author of "A Family Affair". Marjorie Zumwalt returned to Berkeley last September while Harold Dorrance, upon receiving his Master's degree in Latin American Studies here, left for his home in Chicago a month or so ago and is now teaching school on the outskirts of the Illinois metropolis. Virgil Richardson, formerly of Texas, New York City, and Oakland, California, is a man of much experience both in writing and theatre. In 1940, he joined with other young artists in New York to found a group which, with the production of "Ana Lucasta", was to become famous as the American Negro Theatre. Canada Lee and other celebrated Negro actors were among his colleagues while he was associated with this group; he also did radio work and appeared in the Broadway presentation of O'Neill's "The Iceman Cometh" in 1947. A fighter pilot in World War II, Richardson has been in Mexico for more than three years under the G. I. Bill and was one of the earliest members of the Creative Writing Center where his interest has, by degrees, centered upon playwriting.

No Ivory Tower

Virgil had a play produced in an off-Broadway theatre as early as 1938; as late as 1951 he appeared as an actor in Mexico City in the lead role of Studio Stages' "Heaven Can Wait". However, he has now largely abandoned the stage as an actor and has turned from such forms of writing as the novel, short story, poetry, etc., to concentrate upon dramas. Of writing, he says: "One thing I have learned: a writer must identify with people, be they his own or an adopted people, if his wish is to produce a real and vital work. The 'ivory tower' may work well enough in the other arts—painting or sculpture, perhaps—I don't know—but for the writer I, for one, feel certain this cannot be so."

We believe that Mexico City College's presentation of original plays at the Drama Festival has inaugurated an exciting and momentous innovation into English-language theatre here and, in all probability, has foreshadowed as



ASSEMBLED IN THE MCC PATIO are some of the members of the spring quarter Student Council. Front row, l. to r., Tom Kingsbury; Roy Downs; Hertercene Turner, Council Secretary; Ransome Miller; Bill Lewellyn, Council Chairman; Back row, l. to r., Dick Parthenais; John Orrell; Elmore Barton; Arnold Salcedo; and Jay Wilson, Council Vice-Chairman.

Luncheon Tendered Student Council At Dean's Home

By Dick Parthenais

Dean Murray, in addition to providing members of the student council with a delicious lunch and a very pleasant afternoon at his home in the Lomas recently, also gave them an up-to-date resume of current administration policies and plans.

The change in administration, which will take place at the forthcoming commencement exercises, will involve no general changes in the school's present policies. Dean Murray will assume the duties of President, with the retirement of Dr. Cain. He will also continue in his many old jobs, with more emphasis on his own public relations program for the school. He expressed his satisfaction with the performance and capabilities of the

other members of the administration, confident that they will take over the running of the school during his visits to the States, where he has a large schedule of speaking engagements.

Using the predicted attendance in the States as a yardstick in future planning, Dean Murray expects the years ahead to witness the permanent growth of the college to a degree not realized by persons unacquainted with the actual population curve in the United States. At the height of the G. I. enrollment in colleges, there were roughly two and three quarters millions of students registered in Stateside Universities and Colleges. The predicted figure for the States in 1960 is four and a half millions.

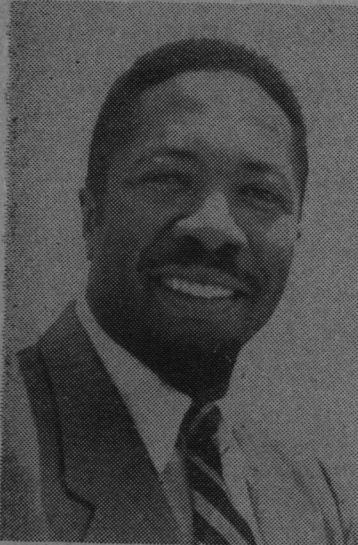
Although the wave of G. I.'s is past, and the Korean G. I. enrollment is not expected to be anywhere near the old G. I. figure, Mexico City College, with an enrollment of only 500, has 80 Korean veterans. In contrast, Texas

Christian University, with an enrollment of 4,000 students has only 100 Korean Vets. Dean Murray, in effect, is not banking as much on the Korean Vets, as on the actual predicted figures of regular students as determined by the population curve, and the present number of students in primary and secondary schools who will go on to higher educational institutions.

Among the needs of the college to meet this increase are the long planned-for school buildings, increased library facilities and supervised dormitories for women students. Sites for the proposed school buildings are being considered, along with plans for financing the project. Dean Murray is of the opinion that a mortgage of 1,000,000 pesos, to be paid off in a ten year period, would be sufficient to provide quarters for the immediate needs of the school.

Going on to other matters, Dean Murray discussed angles of student discipline. In view of the housing conditions afforded the students in Mexico City, the school, in practically all cases has little or no control of the individual's activities away from the school. This degree of freedom is unmatched in any Stateside institution, and

(Con'td. on page 8)



VIRGIL RICHARDSON, New York dramatist, has long been a student at the Creative Writing Center. His one-act play, "A FAMILY AFFAIR", was awarded three opening-night curtain calls when premiered recently by Studio Stages at the Spring Drama Festival. (Photo by Marelú Pease)

Acting, writing, and directing were of such caliber as to justify the highest optimism for Mexico City College's future position as a significant center for experimental theatre. Despite the fact that all three of the plays had never before been produced and therefore had no history of production and no precedents to offer for guidance, our theatre people proved themselves capable of handling original material with taste, imagination, and good judgment. Connoisseurs of good dialogue realished the choice lines of Marjorie Zumwalt's light domestic drama, "The Return

prophetic these following words of Dean Paul V. Murray in his column, "From the Dean's Desk", written more than three years ago (THE COLLEGIAN, Mar. 3, 1950):

Prophetic Words

"Have not Earl Sennet and the players of Studio Stages proved that sincerity and enthusiasm and hard, grueling labor can overcome great obstacles? Have they not proved the possibility of building up a local theatre group that can and should make significant contributions to local—even hemispheric—stage history? Is it too much to dream that if the nucleus of this group—and its director—stay together that we can expect from them some such record as was made by the old Abbey Theater group in Dublin a quarter of a century ago? Can we not hope that these young people will cooperate with our yet-to-be-born Mexico City Writing Center this summer and perhaps develop plays and scripts and stories that will be worthy of presentation on local radio programs and in theaters and perhaps the movies? When talent is assembled and there is good direction and the 'intellectual climate' is propitious, great things can be done. The men and women of Studio Stages, from Earl Sennett down, have given us all new inspiration in our vision of what our school can do. For that we are most grateful."

The above words were written by Deal Murray after witnessing, on February 22, 1950, a performance of T. S. Elliot's "Murder In the Cathedral", presented by the then-new experimental theatrical organization, Studio Stages, under the direction of Earl Sennett.

CUISINE WITH A COLLEGE EDUCATION

PAM PAM

133 Reforma

Next to Roble Theater

HOTEL DEL PRADO

Open daily from 8:00 a. m. to 1:00 a. m. (passage) Open day and night

AT STUDENT BUDGET PRICES

IN PESOS

BREAKFAST.. \$ 3.25 to \$ 8.75

French pancakes, hot cakes, waffles, Ranch style eggs served with chili sauce on toasted tortilla.

Finest selected sirloin for charcoal broiled hamburgers 4.00

Charcoal broiled minute steak 9.00

Hot dogs flavored with Strasburger sausage ... 3.50

Bar at PAM PAM Reforma

Scotch and soda 8 years old 4.50

Special Dry Martini (Gibbey's Gin) 3.00

Fountain

Ice cream is made especially for us daily from fresh cream, milk, and fresh flavors

Malted milks and ice cream sodas



PAM-PAM



Dr. Norman Humphrey and students

Humphrey Here From Wayne

Spring scenes and sounds at MCC are being enlivened by the presence, as a visiting faculty member, of Dr. Norman D. Humphrey, social scientist of Wayne University, who is giving a class in culture and personality for anthropology, sociology, psychology, education and other students.

Interest in the class is even greater than what would be expected because the class itself is a part of the project in which Dr. Humphrey is engaged while in Mexico, and the students are being studied by the professor as much as the professor by the students.

Dr. Humphrey is field representative of the Committee on Cross-Cultural Education of the Social Science Research Council, the Council being an association of American learned societies in the field of social science. His primary object in visiting Mexico, where he is already known for his study of the pueblo of Teocoltlan, Jalisco, several years ago, is to gather information from Mexicans who have studied in the United States regarding their studies there and the effect of these studies on their life after return-

ing to Mexico.

Similar studies are being carried out in Japan by Herbert Passin, in India by John Useem, and in Sweden by Franklin Scott. In these countries, however, the researchers do not encounter a body of American students such as that of MCC, and Dr. Humphrey decided to become acquainted with some Americans studying abroad as a complement to his study of Mexicans with academic experience among North Americans.

As to what branch of social science claims his first loyalty, it is as difficult to place Dr. Humphrey as it is to place his course in culture and personality. In the course and in his previous work he has drawn freely upon anthropology, sociology, psychology, or whatever source seems to promise aid. He holds advanced degrees in social work, anthropology and sociology from the University of Michigan, and is co-author of the book *Race Riot*, which analyzed the Detroit disturbances of 1943, as well as the author of numerous articles in scientific books and reviews.



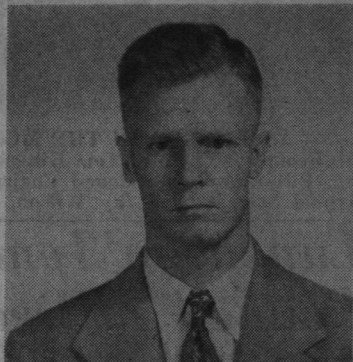
MASS MIGRATION.—Students and faculty alike took advantage of the recent four day holiday and made a mass migration to Acapulco. Post-grads of Acapulco Tech are, left to right, William Pontius, Carlos Ortigoza, Ken Smith, Henry Guthrie, Vic Barnett, Phyllis Lamley, Larry Toadvine, Bob Slepka, Jean O'Malley, Arden Bovee, and Recky Chang.

Savage Teaches Mexican History Writing Center Authors Continue to Market Works

By Kenneth Long

Frank B. Savage was born in El Paso, Texas and came to Mexico in 1932 at the age of 9. His first years of education in Mexico were spent at the American School which was then located on the present site of the Sears Roebuck store. He completed his high school and undergraduate work in the United States, returning to Mexico to take his Master's degree in Latin American History with the MCC class of 1948, graduating Magna Cum Laude.

In his graduate work at MCC, Savage became interested in the character and writings of Fray Bartolomé de Las Casas and selected this great Dominican missionary for the subject of his thesis.



In 1950, with a view toward securing his Doctorate in history, Savage undertook further study at the school of Philosophy and Letters of the National University of Mexico.

During his undergraduate and graduate work, Savage was employed by a large international corporation. He is now on an extended leave of absence for the purpose of completing his thesis. His Doctorate requirements are now complete except for his dissertation.

His recent research work has been centered on Pradt, a French political writer of the early nineteenth century. Pradt, though little-known today, wrote a series of rather profound works concerning the rise and fall of colonial enterprises.

Because of his educational background and many years in Mexico, he was asked to conduct the survey course (394) in Mexican History for this Spring Quarter. His studies of Mexico, supported by readings in little-known fields verging on this subject, make him particularly well qualified to bring a fresh viewpoint to his class.

Fred and Frances Trezevant are the parents of a daughter, Beatrice Howell, born April 20. Fred, who is going to teach Spanish next year at the University of Missouri where he will also work for his Ph.D., was awarded his B. A. at MCC in '51 and his M. A. in '52. The Trezevants' first child was born while they were in Mexico.

Good news continues to catch up with present and past members of the productive Writing Center. Always the most exciting is news of a new novel, but this time it's downright scalp-tingling since the latest novel to see print from the Center is a small town murder mystery.

Started by Delmar Jackson almost two years ago when he was taking classes with Center co-directors Jerry Olson and Ted Robbins, the book has been accepted recently by Harcourt, Brace and Co. for August publication.

In writing the news to Olson, who was the first to offer criticism on the original early chapters of the manuscript, Jackson says, "It is my first (novel) and, of course, I am quite excited about it all. My publisher is also very enthusiastic, which is all the better."

"I am now teaching in the Humanities Division at Case Institute of Technology in Cleveland and working on a new novel."

A native of Iowa City, Delmar Jackson is 31, married and right now conferring with his publisher on what to call the forthcoming novel. Whatever it's named, the book promises to add another feather in the Writing Center's already well-plumaged cap.

In the April issue of *Town and Country*, the fashionable New York monthly magazine, Esther Knight Hamill has an interesting story of her reminiscences of family life in New Hampshire. Mrs. Hamill, former New York editor, has been taking classes both in the Writing and Art Centers. Her son, Jerry, is also a student here.

Prolific author James Norman has been seeing a lot of print lately, also. Recent issues of *Americas*, *Look* and *Parade* have carried his picture stories on the important Juan O'Gorman outdoor murals at University City. Norman now calls San Miguel Allende home and there, when not concentrating on magazine articles and stories, he's at work on his new novel.

From the University of Guadalajara, former Writing Center scribe Jerry Farrar writes that he and that part of the country get along fine. Although not getting a lot of writing done, he claims to be absorbing Jalisco life in a big way. And that sounds like material for more than one story!

Edward Abrams received his M. E. degree from UCLA in 1952 and is back in Los Angeles after working for six months on a small industrial project in Acapulco.

The FIELD CITATION

for effective recruiting activities reported to the BOARD OF EDUCATION FOR LIBRARIANSHIP OF THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION in 1952 is awarded to

MEXICO CITY COLLEGE

by the following judges appointed by the BOARD OF EDUCATION FOR LIBRARIANSHIP OF THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

Loleta Dawson Fyan

Florinell Francis Morton

Raymond C. Lindquist

CHAIRMAN

Awarded February 6, 1953, at a Council Meeting of the American Library Association, Chicago, Illinois

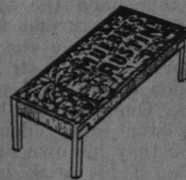
THE ORIGINAL OF THIS FIELD CITATION awarded to Mexico City College was received for the college by Miss Alice Dugas at the midwinter meeting of the American Library Association and has been hung in the library.

COME TO BROWNSVILLE

The nearest border city
The best stores and the

COOL CLEAN
CAMERON HOTEL

Preferred by MCC students and "gente bien" of Mexico
CAMERON HOTEL
Rates from \$2.00
9th and Washington Sts.



Austin's patented, original (Knock-down) palm furniture, especially designed to take back home in your car.

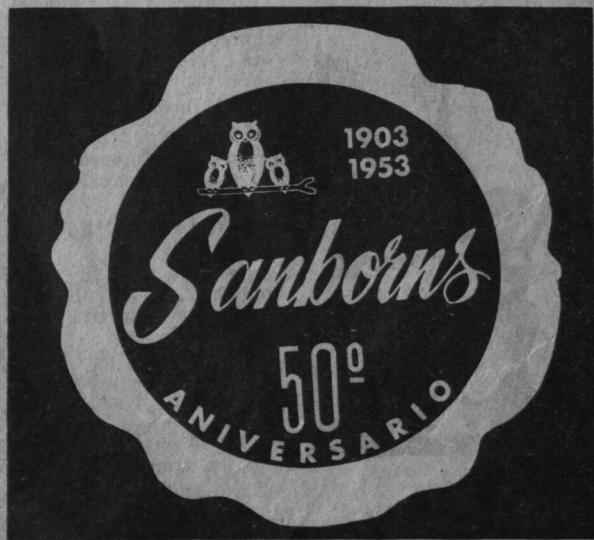
The only plastic-treated palm furniture for durability and preservation.

Beware of cheap Imitations

Muebles Austin

5% disc. to MCC students

Tel. 21-01-22 Av. Juárez 105-A (Near Caballito statue)



Lost in Deep Jungles For Days, Student Now Safely Back In Patio



John Hobgood wears a tilmal made by the highland Maya of Chiapas. The garment, made of handwoven brown and white wool, cost 15 pesos second hand.

By John Hobgood

Assisted by Gordon Swartz

I had been lost for three days and my dysentery was worse. I wondered what would happen if my supply of dry oatmeal ran out or if I became too-weak to carry my rain-soaked equipment.

Every time I stumbled or tripped on a vine I was tempted to throw aside my hammock and netting, but the thought of the creepy-crawlies and the vision of the fogs of mosquitos that would come rolling in with the dusk deterred me.

Since my compass was broken, I had no idea where I was, and the green curtain of jungle gave no hint of a path or a direction. I knew only that I was lost somewhere in the middle of British Honduras.

Pulls off Ticks

I looked at my camp site—a hammock stretched between two trees jutting from the side of the hill. My other equipment was lashed down to prevent its being washed away by the streams of water the night rain would bring. Once in my hammock, I began to take stock of my person. I systematically pulled off the ticks that I had become host to during the day and attempted to unstick my pants leg from the machete wound I had received days before when I had chopped the wrong limb. Then as the wind and rain rocked me to and fro, I leaned back and thought of the day in the patio at MCC, where, over a cup of coffee, I had first thought of this trip.

Then a glance at the map had shown the Pan American highway in completion up to the frontier of Guatemala. One could take a

bus to this part of the world as easily as one could a bus to the States. Yet the end of this highway could serve as a jumping-off place to one of the most extensive, undeveloped regions in Central America. This huge expanse begins with the pine-covered highlands of Chiapas, stretches through the jungles of Guatemala, and comes to an end finally on the palm-rimmed shores of the Caribbean in British Honduras.

Miles of Nothing

"Just think", I had said to my friends, "three hundred miles of nothing but trails and raw bush. Imagine what kinds of people must live there". I then went off into a long dissertation on the Lacandon Indians, how they still hunted with a bow and arrow and lived completely off the land. After listening to me, a friend said jokingly, "O. K., when do we go?" This statement set in motion the chain of events which had brought me to southern Mexico. But not with my friends of the patio. Rather, I was accompanied by Phil Griffen from the University of Chicago. Phil joined me in Las Casas, Chiapas, where the trip had begun.

On the long trek to the land of the Lacandones we were caught by a "norte", which is similar to a midwestern thunder storm, except that it can last for a week or more. We were lucky, however, for after only two days the rain let up, just in time for our arrival at the Indian village of Nice. The Indians of this section had an unsavory reputation which, we learned, was founded on fact as well as on rumor.

No Food

They made sure no stranger stayed in their village for any length of time by the simple expedient of not supplying food or shelter. We had learned this fact from a friend too late for the information to do us any good, and by the time we arrived at Nice we were badly in need of food. We had expected assistance from the government school teacher supposed to be stationed in every Indian colony. But, when we arrived, we found the ruins of what had been the school house and, of course, no teacher.

No one seemed to be in authority; we went from hut to hut, waving five-peso notes in front of the Indians' noses and pointing at their stores of maize and frijoles. We might as well have been waving our empty hands at them for all the response we got. There is nothing quite so frustrating as the realization that money is, after all, just so much paper.

By this time Phil and I were rather desperate about the whole thing, until we noticed a fat hen waddling along by herself in a rather secluded spot. After all, we had to eat.

Tea in the Jungle

Three days more had brought us to the edge of the jungle. The high country was behind us now, and in front of us stretched a jungle bounded on the east only by the sea. It was a momentous occasion, our striding up to the first clumps of tropical foliage. It had been three weeks since we left Las Casas, and it had cost us much trouble to get where we were now. You can imagine our surprise when a little American girl stepped out from behind a banana tree and said, "Good afternoon, would you care for a cup of tea?"

She led us through the banana grove to a mud hut, which was typical of the region. Not so typical was the group of American wearing sun helmets and dark glasses, looking for all the world like Acapulco tourists. However, after being introduced by the child to her parents, the Reverend Edward Dyke and his missionary wife, we understood the situation better. Their mission was supplied entirely by air and had its own landing field. In fact, a supply plane was due the next day. This was fortunate for Phil, as he had begun to wonder how he was going to get back to Chicago in time for exams. I was sorry to see Phil go, but the missionaries supplied me with accurate information and reliable guides, and I pushed on into the Lacandon country.

Here the jungle began in earnest. Progress was now measured in logs crossed, streams forded, crud hacked through yard by yard. I marveled at the ability of my guide. What if you did have a compass? You could walk east, west, north or south until you dropped and all you would have accomplished was to bring yourself to another group of trees, another hill, another patch of sky.

Weird Moaning

"Two days", my guide said, "to the big river". There we were to see our first family of Lacandones. As soon as our presence was known, all work ceased and the Lacandones crowded in the doors of their huts and watched us pass. My attention was immediately arrested by the sound of weird moanings and cries coming from a hut to my left. Peering inside, I saw a Lacandon kneeling on the ground facing three small idols, which were hollow and filled with burning incense. He took no notice of me, but kept up his chanting while adding a substance resembling pitch to the fires which burned within the idols. I turned to question my guide but he was nowhere to be seen, so I just stood there gawking at the Indian performing his exotic rites.

Formidable Barrier

In spite of my worries I was well taken care of. If I had known the Lacandone language or even had had an adequate knowledge of Spanish it would have been well worth while to spend my entire vacation among these people. As it was, I could just sit around the camp-fire and watch. The external appearance of the Indians was interesting enough, what with their matted hair hanging down to their shoulders and their odd dresses hanging down to their knees. But to get to know these people, to find out what they thought, was impossible. I was separated from them by a barrier far more formidable than any of the mountain ranges I had crossed.

The next two months I spent traveling from place to place in the jungle. The actual trails I followed were not important as long as they wandered off in the general direction of the rising sun. I was lucky enough to fall in with a group of Mexican vaqueros who were driving a herd of horses almost to the frontier of British Honduras. After we had passed the frontier, I began to hear English spoken again.

A trickle of cold water found



Indians from the highland town of Huistan in Chiapas wear a distinctive costume consisting of a coolie-like hat adorned with colored ribbons, a black and white wool serape, and white pants of such a nature as to have caused the wearers to be called "diaper boys".

its way into my hammock and shocked me back into the present. "Retrospection", I thought, "will do me no good now". And I resolved then and there that in the morning, somehow, I would find a way to repair my compass. Then, at least, I would not be wandering around in circles.

It was hardly daybreak before I was up and tinkering with the instrument.

After hours of failure, with a curse I threw the useless thing against a rock with all my strength and pent-up emotion. Then I sat down and looked at the shattered bits and pieces. It reminded me of a railroad ticket torn up and lying useless on the floor of a deserted station. I tossed a stone into a puddle of rain water and watched the ripples spreading. Suddenly the idea struck me. I crawled over to the smashed compass, looking frantically for the needle. If I could just

find it! There it lay by a tuft of grass. I grabbed it up, rushed over to the puddle, dropped it carefully on the surface of the water and held my breath. The needle swung back and forth and then stopped. I marked the direction with a stick and tried it again. The needle spun round and pointed dead at the stick. I leaped to my feet with a shout and began to break camp. An aluminum cup filled with water would serve my purpose just as well as the puddle. With my new compass I could take accurate sightings whenever I wished after refilling the cup from my canteen. With this system I was able to make excellent time.

Three days later, when I heard the sound of tractors making a road at Humming Bird Pass I knew my troubles were over. From there on it was just a matter of an airplane ride and I was back in the patio sipping coffee once again.



It takes time to be come accustomed to sleeping in a jungle hammock which is actually as comfortable as any bed —after one gets used to it. This model is equipped with a waterproof cover and mosquito netting, two very necessary details.



On the coast of British Honduras natives live in one house and cook in another. All wooden huts are built on piles for the sake of coolness and as protection against varmints. The cook hut in the foreground is made of palm leaves and cane stalks.



MAKING PUPPETS FOR THEIR NEXT PRODUCTION are the Titeriteritos, MCC student puppet group. Members are, left to right, Lou Phillips, Bill Geppert, Bob Davis, Clarence Bordeman and Mary Vaughn. Missing from the picture is Ruth Gardner who acted as photographer. Clarence Bordeman is not saluting, he is merely passing the lacquer.

Puppeteers Plan New Production

The Titeriteritos, name given to the MCC student puppet group, will produce their next show on a near future Thursday afternoon in the Little Theater in the San Luis building. The show will be written around a rookie student coming to Mexico City College for the first time.

Ted Robbins and his class in the Writing Center are cooperating in preparing the script.

The group produced their usual high-quality entertainment with the puppet show *Peter and the Wolf* given at the Colegio Columbia on Children's Day.

Members of the group are Ruth Gardner, Bill Geppert, Clarence Bordeman, Bob Davis and Mary Vaughn.

Orlando Returns From Cuba Show

Felipe Orlando has returned to his duties as assistant professor of design reproduction at MCC after a trip to Havana, Cuba, for an exhibition of his paintings at La Rampa galleries. The show was under the auspices of the Ministry of Education.

The exhibition was a pronounced success, drawing admiring comments from the internationally known painter, Rufino Tamayo, and from the Cuban press. During several interviews, Orlando managed to put in a good word for MCC, and while in Cuba he secured the services of Dr. Luis De Soto, chairman of the art department of the University of Havana, as Cuban representative for MCC.

Orlando is now working on a series of lectures on modern Cuban painting and music to be presented over radio station XELA. He is also preparing an exhibition of his paintings for the Galerías de Arte Mexicano.

He now has two groups of paintings on exhibition in the United States, one in Washington, D. C., and the other on tour throughout the recent sale of one of his oils to the New York Museum of Modern Art.

COCULA

Coahuila 200c

Breakfast and Supper \$ 3.00

Lunch \$ 2.60

Open 6 a. m. to 11 p. m.

Economical and Clean

Prof Speaks On Teaching Spanish

Mexico City College instructor of Spanish, Carlos Ortigoza, lectured on "The Teaching of Spanish as a Foreign Language" recently at the Facultad de Filosofia of the National University.

Speaking to a group consisting mainly of Mexican students and teachers who intend to become teachers of Spanish, Ortigoza stressed the importance of equal emphasis on the speaking, hearing, reading, and writing of the language. "These four things should be taught at the same time and emphasized equally", said Ortigoza. "The student should be able to form the proper lingual habits and learn the arrangement of the language with a minimum amount of effort."

Ortigoza explained the methods of teaching Spanish to foreigners, as used at MCC and the Summer School of the National University.

Ortigoza quoted several paragraphs of the paper submitted to UNESCO by Mrs. Elena Picazo de Murray concerning methods of teaching Spanish at Mexico City College.

Dean Paul V. Murray, present at the lecture, offered scholarships to Mexican students interested in learning English in order to teach.

Former Instructor To Be Ordained

Bill Wasson, former instructor here in the department of sociology, will be ordained on May 24 as a diocesan priest at the Cathedral in Cuernavaca. He will be attached to the staff of the Bishop of Cuernavaca.

Vestments and chalice for the ordination are being designed and made by Wasson's brother Barney, a student in the Art Center, and Dave and Thea Ramsey.

Public Health Debate Issue

John A. Menz, Assistant Professor of Economics held another of his traditional quarterly debates, in Leon 101 last week. The subject: "Should National Health Insurance be put into effect in the United States?" was handled in the affirmative by Amos Coles, Alex Tscherny, and Kenneth Long. The negative was supported by Kenneth Kinman, Don Kolmar, and Randy Miller.

An Australian ballot of the class reaction showed unanimous preference for the affirmative. Mr. Menz stated "I feel that both sides were as well prepared for this question as in any debate I have ever held."

So Carolina Editor Writes to Hayman

Last December in the *South Carolina Magazine* the center spread was devoted to a picture-story on MCC students who hailed from the Palmetto State.

While the article garnered numerous compliments and words of praise in the magazine's editorial offices, the latest development resulting from the spread marks a record of some kind.

Dick Hayman, who authored the piece, has recently received a letter from Miss Anne Thomas, editor, requesting full information and literature on summer school sessions. After reading, proof-reading, and seeing in final print the MCC spread, she was sold on the College herself.

So if this is the beginning of a trend, you can soon expect to be rubbing elbows with real-live editors from most of the 48 states!

include membership in the Society of Friends of the theater, society of friends of the book, and the society of Mexican bibliophiles.



Doris Herbruger



Estela Herbruger

Diplomatic Merry Go Round Halted By Studies Here

Life with father in the diplomatic corps can be filled with exciting times and travels through many nations in the wake of a busy ambassador. Rudolfo, Doris and Estela Herbruger are together, at Mexico City College, for the first lengthy get-together in a long while.

Rudolfo has been studying here for six months, majoring in business administration, and will graduate a year from now. Estela has been living in Panama where they were all born. Doris has been in the United States where her father was the Panamanian ambassador.

The girls lived in Buenos Aires

Stadie Son Born April 28 or 29?

On April 28th, or was it the 29th?, an eight pound boy who was named Mark Gordon Stadie was born to Harry and Barbara Stadie. It seemed that the Mexican officials were a bit reluctant to release his official birth date because he was born at the stroke of midnight. After three days of suspense it was decided that the 28th would be official.

"Probably will just cause him to be drafted a day earlier", commented Papa Harry.

Duran Accepts Smith Position

Manuel Durán, former instructor of Spanish at MCC, has recently been appointed assistant professor of Spanish at Smith College.

while their father filled the ambassadorial post in Argentina, and while there they took lessons from the teacher who came in to instruct their father in art.

While Rudolfo major's in business administration Doris and Estela are enrolled at the Art Center and when their brother finishes they'll all return to Panama.

Art World Lauds Work Of MCC Artist

Noted Indian artist and MCC fellowship student, Satish Gujral, recently concluded an exhibition of more than 30 paintings at the Galería de Arte Moderno. The opening of the show, attended by a number of prominent intellectuals and artists, including the famed muralist, David Siqueiros, was televised to an estimated audience of 250,000. It was the first time that an art opening has been televised in Mexico.

Sponsored by former Mexican president and ambassador to India, Emilio Portes Gil, and Education Minister José Angel Cenicerros, the exhibition received an almost unprecedented amount of coverage in the local press. Gujral's critics filled entire pages in the Sunday supplements of *El Universal*, *El Nacional*, and the magazine *Revista de Revistas* with high praise of his work and with reproductions of his paintings. The magazine *Tiempo* and the newspapers *Excelsior*, *Novedades*, *La Prensa*, and *La Nación* also printed extensive articles.



MCC CONFERENCE HEADQUARTERS at the TIPA meeting in Wichita Falls was a mecca for poster viewing delegates such as association vice-president Frank Alban, and Mary Ruth and Bob Cunningham of the host school, Midwestern University.

To Orient And Frank Petot Here Back Again From Indo-China

By Mike Darley

By Jerry Hamill

Del Wilson has traveled a "fur piece" since he left Mexico City College slightly over a year ago. Although Del had spent three years in the Air Force before coming here, he still had the desire to go places and do things.

Del's first job was in the oil fields of South Texas. After a month of this he headed for Washington state, where he worked on various farms. At the end of the farming season he secured work in the mines at Bingham Canyon, Utah. For three months Del worked 2,300 feet underground. Tiring of this "underground" existence, Del went to Seattle, Washington with the intention of getting a berth on an ocean going freighter and really seeing some of the world.

Del found a berth aboard the S/S Malden Victory, an ammo ship bound for Japan. The first port of

Francois Petot, who is majoring in economics at MCC, has been attending the college since last summer. This Frenchman, whose family hails from the province of Burgundy in France, was born in Saigon, IndoChina in 1932 where his father had many interests in factories and French banking.

Francois completed his primary and secondary education in Hanoi Dalat and Dapp-cau in IndoChina where the school system is primarily French. The secondary school is roughly equivalent to the first and second year of a stateside college and there is practically no interest in athletics.

"In IndoChina, the people do not partake in sports", says Petot, "and they do not have dances and parties. The only dancing is ancient ritual dancing done by Chinese women. Of course", he added, "the sons and daughters of French families get together for parties and dancing".

"The stable diet of the poor in IndoChina is rice and fish. It has been so for two thousand years. The big landowners do nothing but eat, sleep, and dabble in politics", comments Francois.

Japs Move In

In 1945, the Japanese were in control of the country. Francois acted as an interpreter for the British and French forces who came to drive out the Japanese. His knowledge of the language and the territory of IndoChina made him a valuable asset to the British and French. It was at this time that the Japanese destroyed a valuable collection of the Petot family which consisted of paintings and books of the old Hindu and Kmer civilization.

In 1947 the Petot family left IndoChina and moved to Europe. "It was impossible to maintain any sort of business what with the fighting and bombing going on by the communists", says Francois. He also added that he would like to return to the country of his birth which he says is beautiful with lovely trees, a tremendous profusion of orchids, and many, many different kinds of brightly colored birds. Also, the old Chinese civilization and its ancient art appeals to him.

Paris to Mexico

In Paris Francois continued his college education. However, because of the business opportunities in Mexico, the Petot family packed up again and moved to Mexico in 1952 where they now reside in San Angel. "I am fond of Mexico since the people are generally happy and carefree and are very colorful. I do miss the lack of snow here because I like to ski. However, I expend my surplus energy in mountain climbing and horse back riding", says Francois.

On the difficult situation in IndoChina today, Francois says quite vehemently, "It is a situation that needs the whole hearted support of the U. N. France needs munitions and arms. The bitter fighting in IndoChina costs France two million dollars a day. However, there is one saving factor in this war. It is serving to unite all the different forces that are under the French flag such as the Madagascans, Sengalese, Marroceans, Tyne-sians, and many others."



Leaves Band For Spanish

By Bea Bennett

Art Oosterveen, Texas born trombonist, novelty vocalist, and TV performer, has put aside his trombone, slicked down his hair, and settled down to majoring in Spanish at MCC. An early change from Texas to California gave him dual citizenship and earned him the right to serve with the California 40th Infantry Division during the war.

Five years with the infantry, three of which were spent in the South Pacific on Guadalcanal, Luzon, and the Philippines, included such varied duties as driving ambulances, unloading ships, picking up the wounded and finally taking his place in the band for a little moralelifting. Versatile, like most GI's, he was equally adept at war games and at entertaining his buddies immediately afterward. During his army stint he also appeared on many U. S. O. shows including one with the Jack Benny troupe.

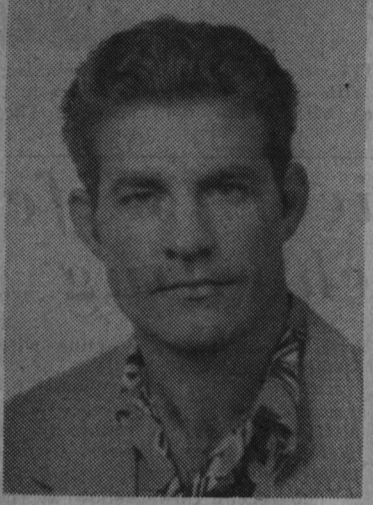
On his release from the service, Art returned to Los Angeles where he became associated with a number of top flight orchestras in the country. He was trombonist and comedy vocalist with the popular bands of Pinky Tomlin, Sully Mason (formerly with Kay Kayser), Will Osborne, and with Charlie Spivak for a short run at the Palladium.

Art travelled throughout 28 states playing one-night stands and longer engagements with these orchestras. Between engagements he "worked in the pit" at the Mason Theater in Los Angeles, famous for its imported Mexican vaudeville shows. Somewhere in between his orchestra dates he played in a band sequence in the motion picture "My Girl Tisa" which starred Lili Palmer.

"This", says Art, "was nice work — good pay, and short hours". He remembers being paid something like \$100 for about eight hours work, six of which were devoted to a hard game of poker on the bass drum.

Other (theatrical appearances were with the NTG Talent Review TV show where he did a solo spot, on an Earl Carroll show, and on the Joe Adams TV show from Hollywood where he played solo trombone and reversed the usual practice by being the only white performer on an all-Negro show.

Art left San Antonio to go to California where he completed high school and attended Los Angeles City College. He was true to Texas, however, by marrying his Texas childhood sweetheart. Living in Texas also gave him a fair knowledge of Spanish, something he had always hoped to improve. This ambition brought him first to Valley Junior College in Van Nuys, California, where he majored in Spanish and was vice-president of the Spanish Club, "Los Amigos del Valle". His proficiency in Spanish, evidenced by his winning the academic honor of the Spanish department, decided him on the idea of continuing his studies in Mexico. Hence to MCC and further stu-



Del Wilson

call was Sasebo on the Southern Island of Kyushu. This port city is only twenty-five miles from Nagasaki, where the second atomic bomb was dropped. The Malden Victory discharged half her cargo in Sasebo, and then proceeded to Yokuska, which was formerly Japan's largest naval base. In 1943 the American submarine Tiger Shark sank a large Japanese Aircraft Carrier as she slid down Yokuska shipways. The Japanese crowds were still cheering when the Tiger Shark's torpedoes sent the big flattop to the bottom of Tokyo bay. This is still considered a feat of arms by naval historians.

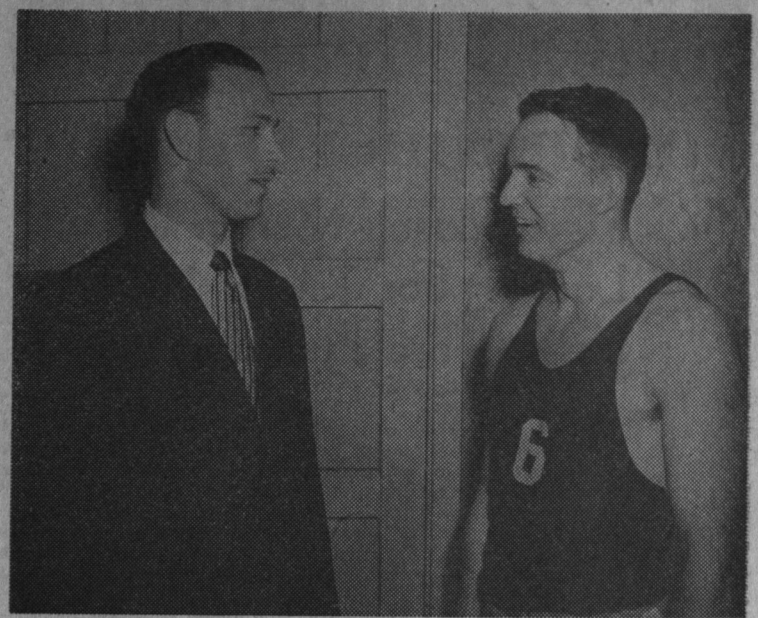
Dale was able to visit Tokyo since it is only a short ride by electric train from Yokuska. Del reports that Tokyo is a strange mixture of East and West. This once typical oriental city has undergone great changes since the American occupation. In pre-World War II day it was unusual to see a woman in Western dress; now a kimono clad female is a rare sight. Tokyo is full of the wives of servicemen, American cars, and soldiers on leave from Korea.

Once again back in Seattle, Del stayed ashore for two weeks. His next berth was aboard the S/S Fairisle, C-2 type vessel. The Fairisle went to the Far East, and called at Yokohama, Moji, Kobe, and Yawata. On the return voyage the ship stopped in Campbell River, Canada for a cargo of iron ore.

When the Fairisle reached Stockton, California, Del decided that he had enough of the sea for the time being. Besides, he was getting homesick for the sight of dear old Tenochtitlan.

dy toward a B. A. with the eventual goal of teaching Spanish.

Although theatrical work has always been rewarding, Art feels that the field is overcrowded and the consequent insecurity forces many musicians to choose more secure if perhaps more mundane professions. However, he hopes his plans for becoming a Spanish teacher will not take him too far away from the entertainment field.



EDDIE ROSENFELD, former publicity writer for General MacArthur's headquarters in Tokyo, congratulates Lt. Glenn Davis in Yokahama gym after "Mr. Outsides' brilliant play helped his team garner All-Army basketball championship in 1949.

'Tokyo Rose'nfeld Now Writing For MCC Collegian

By Ken Long

MCC staffer, Eddie Rosenfeld, whose interviews of interesting school personalities have been brightening the pages of the Collegian for the past three quarters, first broke into print in Tokyo. There, as feature story writer and sports editor in the Public Information Office of General MacArthur, he had the whole Army of Occupation, with its accompanying contingent of civilian workers to practice on. "Most of the brass were only too willing to be interviewed" he chuckles, "especially when I told them that back home I used to work for the 'U. P.' Naturally, they took 'U. P.' to mean United Press — not Union Pacific.

"Yes, those were happy days in Japan. Plenty of interesting people to meet, and a beautiful country to move about in. And as a civilian, I was free from much of the red tape the Armed Forces had to put up with.

"About the pleasantest assignment I received in Tokyo — or anywhere else for that matter — was an interview with Lt. Glenn Davis after his Korea team had just managed to skim through to narrow victory in an All-Army basketball tournament. Though it was his clever ball-handling and aggressive defense of the backboards that kept his team's hopes alive, the Claremont Comet disavowed all credit with a very modest and typical statement. 'If you want to do your good deed for today', he told me, 'write up the other members of the team. They did all the work'."

Special assignments took Ed to most of the important cities in the Japanese islands, including Yokohama, Kobe, Kyoto, Kokura, Osaka, Hiroshima and Suki-Yaki. However, it was the small rural city of Gifu, located just outside of Osaka, that provided him with a quaintly memorable experience.

"It was there", he says, "in the strawberry capital of Japan, that I came upon what is probably the most frustrated creature the world has ever known. This dubious honor belongs to a pelican-like bird called the 'cormorant'. These waterfowl are great night fishermen. The boss attracts the fish with a lighted lantern, and a swift dive by the cormorant does the rest.

However, the old 'pajaros' never get to partake of their catch because of a noose around their gullets".

A little more than thirty-six years and six months ago, our erstwhile Tokyo correspondent first saw the light of day in a small hospital not far removed from the bandbox of Ebbets Field. However, he disclaimed allegiance to the Dodgers and Coney Island the very next year when he became a displaced person in the Bronx.

He graduated from the High School of Commerce in Manhattan in 1934, and during the next eight years found himself passing through an interesting variety of jobs.

"The late FDR gave me my first one", Eddie recalls. "It was with the WPA. I toiled as a clerk in one of the city high schools. However, I remained there just long enough to learn the routine, and then transferred around town as vacancies occurred.

"In rapid succession during the next three years, I filled in as secretary to a neurotic female psychiatrist in a home for juvenile delinquents; secretary to one of the world's leading brain specialists in Harlem Hospital; secretary in the morgue of another of New York's hospitals, and, finally, librarian in the nurses' residence of Fordham Hospital, where I was the only male employee in the building. (Sure went through a lot of books in that library!)

"For the following five years I was a clerk in the Traffic Department of the New York City Police Department. Eventually, the Army got around to drafting me, though I assured them that with my poor eyesight I was a bum risk. They turned a deaf ear to this wise bit of counsel and made me — you guessed it — a clerk! After three and a half years of bouncing around Atlantic City, North Carolina, and more islands than Magellan ever looked at, I was discharged in the fairland that is Los Angeles, with the grade of master sergeant and the inalienable right of attending Mexico City College for a period of four years."

As a result of a five-year residence in Los Angeles, Ed feels he is now a naturalized citizen of said area with the consequent official privilege of engaging in that city's favorite pastime — planting "Los Angeles City Limit" signs in remote corners of the globe.

This June, eleven years after leaving New York, Ed is returning to the Big City. "I've got a job as a waiter in the Catskills for the summer", he says. "Gotta make enough to stay another year in Mexico. After that, it's probably Spain and work on a master's, with the eventual hope of returning to Mexico City and landing a \$50,000.00 a year job as treasurer of the Mexico City Carwatchers' Union!"

CRISTAL

The same place Insurgentes 343

Now offering a Special Breakfast 7:30—11:00 a. m.

Lunches and Dinners

And always good Hamburgers, Sodas

Open 7:30 a. m. to 1:00 a. m.

With a 10 % discount to MCCers

Softball Reactivated For Summer Quarter

Player-coach Marvin Gray Looking For Talent, No Easy Chore He Reports

By Frank Alban

Marvin "Jack-of-all-Sports" Gray also Athletic Coordinator has made the long-awaited announcement that the green and white colors of Mexico City College will once again take to the diamond. The eager Aztecs will enter competition in the Mexican Twi-light league for the approaching summer season. The Club Hacienda is the practice site for the college ball team on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 p. m. Sessions got underway two weeks ago but activity hasn't been too heavily stressed what with so many holidays breaking up any attempts at consistent drills.

Ball players (age is of no consequence) are urged to force themselves to make the five block trek from the patio to the Club Hacienda tomorrow at 3:30 and help Marvin weld together a reputable ball team.

The club is well equipped with game uniforms, gloves, bats, etc., but each player must furnish his own shoes. Marvin points out that there is an apparent shortage of pitchers and he would like to see a few candidates for the position. This task for the past four years fell upon the strong left arm of the since departed John Endsley, who, might just sniff out this article and show up with a new Alaskan twist in time for the opening tilt.

The fact is that Coach Gray will have to completely reorganize the club and therefore no berths have been labeled. A practice contest is being arranged for next week so lets hustle out now and ready ourselves for a championship year!



MR. AND MRS. JOHN WHITE, students, are caught relaxing in the patio between classes. Mr. White is a retired infantry officer with over thirty years service in the United States Army. The Whites expect to obtain their BA Degrees with a major in Spanish. They both find Mexico enchanting and the people extremely interesting.

Army Officer, Wife Resume Schooling

By B. Bennett

"Everyone in the family is a student now", says John White, "and we love it. Perhaps to our daughter, Ann who is in high school, this may be a rather rash statement, but as for Mary and me, resuming our schooling and especially coming to MCC has given us a great deal of enjoyment and satisfaction".

For a short while, after arriving in Mexico Mr. and Mrs. White were very busy adapting themselves to the new country, to the strange customs and the fascinating but perplexing language. They could be seen hurrying through the patio or to their classes with an air of determination and resolve. But like everything else in Mexico, they too finally relaxed and succumbed to the charm and liesurely pace of the country.

White's stardy, erect bearing belies his claims to being an "old man". As a retired army officer he had the opportunity to observe what other retired men were doing, namely, "sitting in the park or in the courthouse square zoning out from extreme boredom". The disheartening scene was the primary reason for his returning to school after a span of more than thirty years spent in the military service. "And what started out as a mere attempt to keep from being bored, has turned out to be a new and exciting project."

For Mrs. White, who had devoted herself to being an army wife and to raising two children, the prospect of a little restful inactivity down Mexico way was rather welcome. But with the children both in school (son John, Jr. at the University of Oklahoma and daughter Ann at the American High School in Mexico), and with Mexico's eternal springtime so conducive to doing things, Mary White began to

tend to her hobbies, starting with Spanish classes at MCC.

Having as her other special interest, flower arranging, Mrs. White feels very fortunate to be in Mexico where flowers are always in season.

"The recent flower show at the Hotel Prado was one of the most beautiful and professional I have ever seen", she recalls. "Every exhibit showed unique artistic ability which seems to stem from the general artistic atmosphere in the country." In her home in Enid, Oklahoma, Mary has a prize-winning garden which has won her many ribbons both for growing and arrainging flowers.

Not to be outdone, Mr. White gives as his main interest in the country, the Mexican people. As part of his daily constitutional around their community, he manages to converse with the storekeepers, the policeman on the corner, or frequently with construction laborers, who all endure his struggling Spanish helpfully and cheerfully. Some of these conversations have served as material for articles that he and Mrs. White have written for Oklahoma newspapers.

At the end of the summer quarter the Whites plan on returning to Oklahoma for their son's graduation from the University.

Dean Luncheon

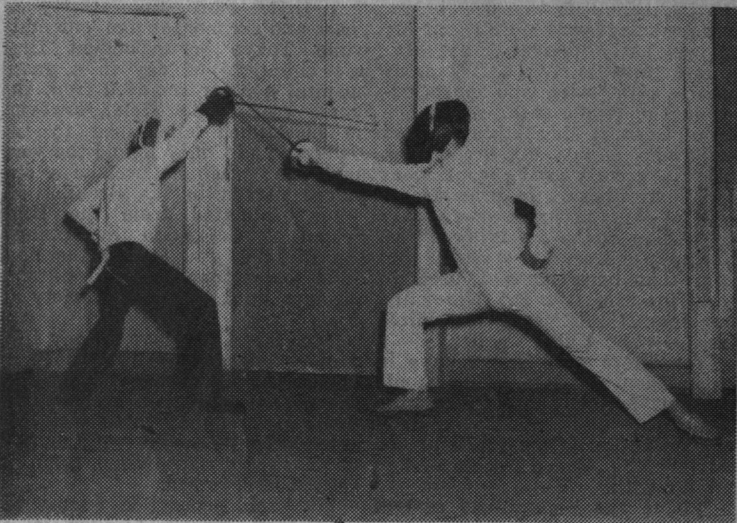
(Cont. from page 3)

the few incidents involving Mexico City College students with local authorities are far below those experienced by the average college in the States.

Student council member Tom Kingsbury, chairman of the constitutional committee, discussed various matters pertaining to the Constitution of the Student Council with Dean Murray, and it is expected that workable from will be ready by the next meeting.

A baby girl was born to Maria Sánchez Mejorada de Ruiz on December 16, 1952 in Veracruz. Maria was formerly assistant to the registrar and handled veterans' affairs at Mexico City College.

Bill Williamson who came from Iowa State Teachers College, Cedar Falls, Iowa, and returned there after two MCC quarters, is now the Executive Editor of The College Eye, weekly student publication there.



CUT-HEAD, OFFENSIVE SABER thrust is being demonstrated by Merle Wachter, right, and the parry or defensive movement is being performed by Hubert Ramirez, left, during a recent meeting of the Latin American Fencing Club. The club is preparing for the Mexican National Fencing Championships to held in June with practice sessions scheduled for Wednesdays and Fridays, from 5 to 7 p. m. An invitation has been extended to all fencing enthusiasts to attend these Weekly meetings.

Merle Wachter, faculty advisor for the Latin American Fencing Society, will compete in the saber division of the Mexican National Senior Fencing Championships to be held this Saturday, May 23. The saber matches will commence at 3:00 p. m. at the Chapultepec Deportivo and admission is free.

Wachter is now ranked 8th nationally in the foil division as a result of competition held May 9. Epee or dueling sword matches were held May 16, but there were no entrants from the local club.

Four MCC members of the Latin American Club are planning to enter the Junior Championships that tentatively are scheduled to begin Saturday, June 6. Pat Murphy, Gil Layten, and John Hobgood are entered in the foil division and Hubert Ramirez is entered in both the foil and saber divisions.

Father Lambert Dehner, Head Coach of the Instituto Politécnico varsity football squad, is presently reported in the United States undergoing medical treatment. His illness is considered to be of a very serious nature, and will probably prevent the popular gridiron tactician's return to the top position in football at Poli. It naturally comes as a shock to those of us who knew the Padre and respected his excellent brand of football techniques. Best wishes for a quick recovery and his eventual return to Mexico is extended by all Aztecs.

From Where I Sit...

By Frank Alban

By Frank Alban

It is official, don't snicker —bullfight techniques are definitely going to be available to all interested persons during the summer quarter. The maestro will be the up and coming novillero Julio Ortiz, who has won recognition in Mexico over the past three years. Sr. Ortiz has participated in novilladas in the Plaza Mexico and border towns winning the vote as the outstanding novillero of Mexico in 1950.

Student, Joe Rosales, is the college representative who will conduct arrangements for the coming quarter and through whom contacts should be made regarding information. Joe relates that present intentions are to hold three classes a week in the Toreo Bullring located near the race track. He also plans a colorful demonstration by the famed novillero in the school patio in the near future.

Overheard in the patio: "I wonder if Juan Hernández, manager of the college book store, will keep on reserve a supply of 400 kilo bulls?" ;Quién sabe?

LONG PLAYING RECORDS?
MARGOLIN, S. A.
A. OBREGON AT CORDOBA
THE MOST REASONABLE
SHOP IN TOWN
20% DISCOUNT
TO STUDENTS

Pinal
STEAK HOUSE
Restaurant Fried Chicken
Where Americans Meet
at Insurgentes 349

ITS WILSON TODAY
IN SPORTS EQUIPMENT

W

Special prices
TO MCC
students
Agencia Wilson
Venustiano Carranza 6-B

M
A
D
R
O
D
R
O
4
0
J
7
4

First
and foremost
with supplies for
CARTOGRAPHERS, ARTISTS
HORR y CHOPERENA