

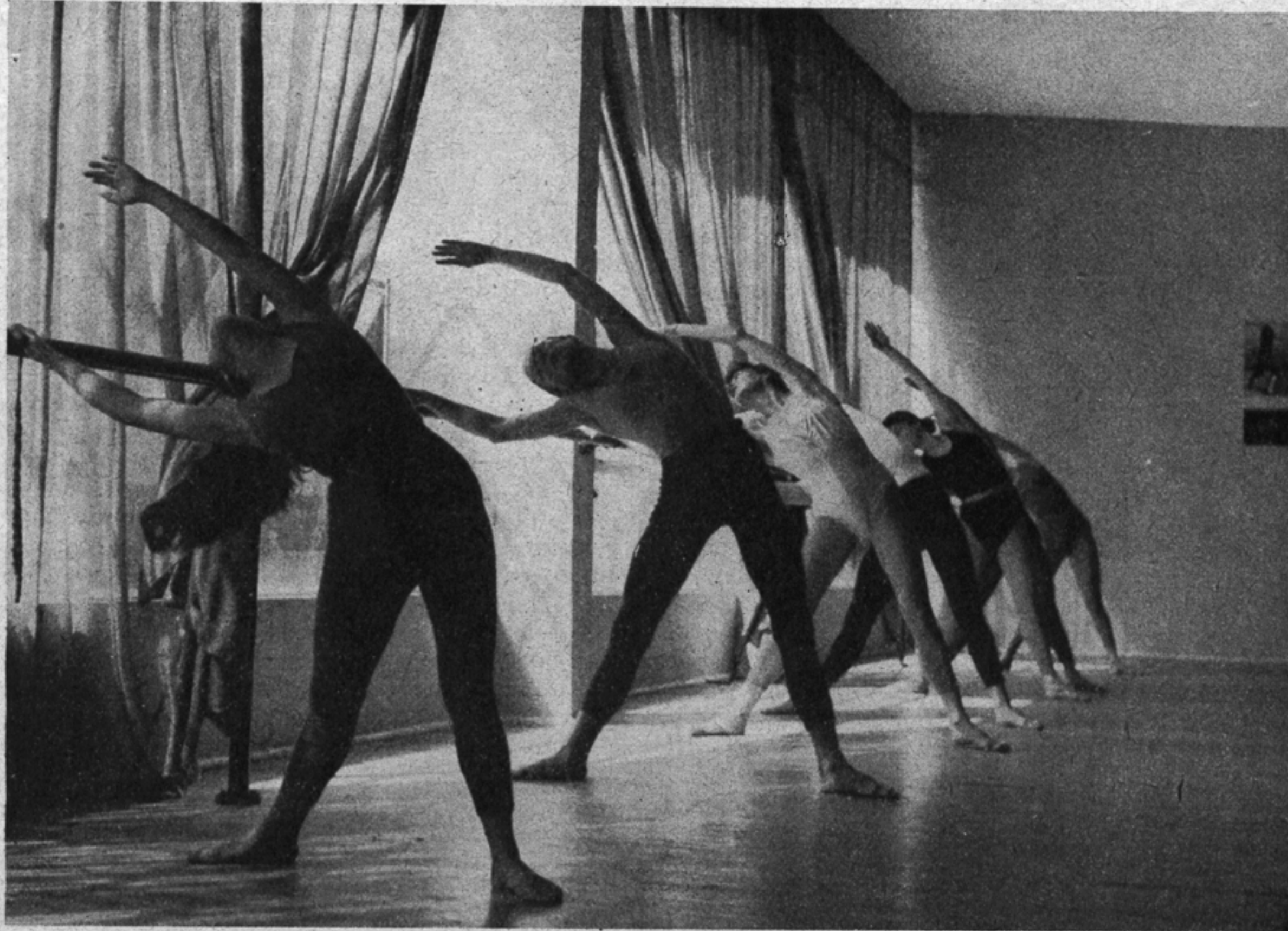
MEXICO CITY *Collegian*

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 9, No 3

Km. 16, Carretera México-Toluca; México 10, D. F.

Thursday, November 17, 1955



REHEARSING FOR TODAY'S PROGRAM of basic dance techniques to be presented on the terrace of the main building at 2:30 are these members of the company of the Nuevo Teatro de Danza. The program consists of a series of dance studies arranged by Xavier Francis.

Dance Program Set for Today

By Pat Murphy

The faculty of the school and members of the company of the Nuevo Teatro de Danza will present a concise but inclusive program of basic dance techniques today at 2:30 on the terrace of the main building.

Arranged as series of dance studies by Xavier Francis, the program commences with floor movements and turns, and progresses with sustained adagios (leg and body extensions), combinations of turns and lifts, and concludes with lifts. Participating in the program will be Xavier Francis, Bodil Genkel, Elena Noriega, Farnesio de Bernal, John Fealy, Esperanza Gómez, Luis Fandiño, Rosalío Ortega and Guillermina Peñaloza.

Both Xavier Francis, who directed the rehearsals for today's program, and Bodil Genkel were well known to Mexico City audiences for their dynamic work as choreographers and dancers on the Bellas Artes stage before they joined forces with local talent to form the Nuevo Teatro de Danza. And then as a company they participated in the regular Bellas Artes dance season last year giving a series of brilliantly creative performances. The company's recently opened school on 16 de Septiembre No 26 (altos) boasts the most modern and best equipped studio in Mexico and offers instruction in classical ballet, and modern, regional and ethnic dance.

Xavier Francis had extensive experience with U. S. dance companies before coming to Mexico six years ago. Since his arrival he has exerted considerable influence on the local dance scene with his choreography for Bellas Artes and the Nuevo Teatro de Danza which includes such works as "Imagerías", "Toxcatl", and "El Muñeco y los Hombrecillos". His most recent effort was the choreography and staging for the Bellas Artes production of "Juana de Arco".

A dancer with an international background, Bodil Genkel has been a member of Danish and English ballet companies. She studied with Doris Humphrey in New York and headed the dance department at Michigan State University before coming to Mexico. One of her best known works at Bellas Artes was the choreography for "Metamorphosis". She is currently planning a recital of pre-classic dance forms that will be presented at the College in the future.

Another versatile member of this company is Esperanza Gómez who appeared with the Japanese dancer Hidemi Hanayagi in her recital in the Campus Theater this past summer. Her husband, Arnold Belkin of the MCC Art Department coordinates the cultural activities of the company as well as the designing of sets for their productions.

Successful Run

Play Closes Saturday

By Ward Sinclair

One of the most glaring faults of Studio Stages' first show of the season, "Bad Seed", was a fault not directly attributable to the campus theater group. "Bad Seed" opened last Sunday before a receptive capacity audience. The two-act murder drama will continue to run each evening through Saturday.

On the whole, the entire cast did a good job considering what it had to work from. Maxwell Anderson's adaptation of the moving William March novel does not measure up to his previous work.

Actresses like Carol Coleman and Pat Soule actually improved their original lines with their personal improvisations and rephrasing.

Misses Coleman, Soule and Sandra García were outstanding and all three individuals delivered fine characterizations of their

respective roles for Director David Roberts.

Pat Soule's part as Chistine Penmark, a young mother caught on an emotional rack, came over forcefully. Christine first discovers the part of her eight year old daughter, Rhoda, in the drowning of a school mate of Rhoda's at a picnic. Christine is torn between protecting her only child and her responsibility to moral right.

Carol Coleman did a realistic job with the part of Mrs. Daigle, mother of the boy drowned by Rhoda at a picnic. She appears on stage only twice, both times in a drunken state of delirium over the boy's death caused by Rhoda's jealousy in his winning of a penmanship medal. This was Miss Coleman's first serious acting bit, and she came through in a professional manner.

Perhaps Sandra García did not equal Patty McCormack's role of Rhoda on Broadway, but there is no doubt that this ten year old's acting debut was an auspicious one. Sandra placed herself well in the part of Rhoda, the calcu-

lating youngster who was just as much at ease in tinkling "Clair de Lune" on her piano as she was in doing away with anyone who stood in her way. Sandra showed a remarkable amount of feeling for her role.

Of the minor roles, Marion Barlow's portrayal of Miss Fern, Rhoda's teacher, was one of the best. Her lines were short, but Mrs. Barlow was physically well-suited for the part and she, too, put herself into the role and carried it to the audience with some fine expression.

Ben Ware did a good job with the part of Leroy, the bumbling janitor as did Charles Fahey with his part of Richard Bravo, Christine's foster father. Harley Upchurch as Colonel Penmark was good in his first acting attempt, as was Bill Kulawske as Emory Wages, George Barrie as Mr. Daigle and Bill Butterfield as Reginald Tasker.

Elwood Williams handled all the lighting details and Richard Brown was in charge of make-up.

Bill Edney Dies in Automobile Accident

The faculty, administration and student body of MCC extend their deepest sympathy to the wife and mother-in-law of Bill Edney, MCC August graduate, who was killed in an automobile accident on October 28.

The sad news was wired to Mrs. Elizabeth López by Edney's mother-in-law, Mrs. Anna Esther, who also graduated from MCC last August. Edney leaves a wife, Rosemary, who was also an MCC student, and two children.

Besides studying at MCC, Edney, who was from Kimm- swick, Missouri, was a member of the Union Evangelical Church choir here and was a radio announcer on the Musical Clock program of Mexico's Station XEL.



MEMBERS OF THE cast of Studio Stages' "Bad Seed" are shown above taking a curtain call. From left to right, the actors and their roles: Bill Butterfield as Reginald, Marion Barlow as Miss Fern, Bill Kulawske as Emory, Ben Wear (in rear) as Leroy, Pat Soule as Christine, Sandra García as Rhoda, Harley Upchurch as Colonel Penmark, Freda Schaeffer as Monica, Charles Fahey as Mr. Bravo, George Barrie as Mr. Daigle and Harland Danforth, the stage manager. Carol Coleman, who plays Mrs. Daigle, is not pictured.

Thanksgiving Day Thought

Thanksgiving is just one week away, a day usually filled with thoughts of turkey and cranberry sauce, and Pilgrims and pumpkin pie, and of course, visiting relatives with little noisy children.

And though radio and television programs and the newspapers are filled with the reasons for Thanksgiving Day, somehow the importance of the day often never goes beyond that of a day off from work, or the imminence of a splendid feast.

Perhaps, because of the very deluge of words about the holiday we build a shell about us that won't let us think of it in its true terms.

Of course, with our commercial communications getting more prolific every year, such as with television and then magazines about television, we are going to get even more bombarded with words. And this will cause us to build an even greater wall about ourselves, until we won't pay a bit of attention to anything that we read or hear.

However, this Thanksgiving in Mexico, will, if nothing else, allow us the opportunity to relax without being told in between soap ads that on one certain Thursday we are to be thankful.

There won't be any reminders that your turkey will taste better in an X oven, or that if Miles Standish had his way he would have gone courting in a new '56 X sedan, or how much more thankful the happy little Pilgrims would have been with a big bowl of X breakfast cereal to share with the happy little redskins.

No, the MCC student will have a day off from school and aside from the possibility of a meal downtown, there will be nothing more.

But, in this pocket of silence, the MCC student might just stop and wonder for the first time; just what is this Thanksgiving really all about. Is it only a little story about Indians and Pilgrims? Has it been degraded by an avalanche of words?

And regardless of any decision that might be made, the fact that for once there was some interest in the meaning of the compound word, Thanksgiving, might be just the crack in the wall needed to enable the MCC student to realize that Thanksgiving really has a spiritual connotation.

D. S.

Remember The Home Folks

Most of us can consider ourselves mature individuals. And being in a college away from home, especially outside the United States, adds an air of independence to each of us—undoubtedly a good thing.

As self-dependent as most of us are and as busy as one can be injecting himself into the life of Mexico City, relatives back home in the 'States worry about us and are interested in hearing from us.

The president's office has been receiving numerous letters, telegrams and phone calls from anxious parents and friends back home concerning the welfare of various students who have not taken the time even to drop a postcard concerning their whereabouts and well being.

It takes just a few minutes to write a line and makes a good many people rest a little more comfortably.

W. S.



Presenting Mexico

Mitla Ruins

By Marilú Pease

Twenty-six miles from Oaxaca, over a good road, one comes to the Mitla ruins which stand in a little village of the same name.

Mitla is a picturesque and sun-baked Zapotecan village, and the ruins, which lie in the town as if still a living part of it, are unique in the elaborateness of their design.

Long before the Spaniards arrived, Mitla was known as Micatlan, or City of the Dead, and it was the religious center of a high and flourishing civilization. Stone walls of temples and subterranean cruciform tombs, palaces and the Hall of Monoliths, all empty save for scampering lizards, make one feel that time has slipped back, and that Zapotec priests walk once more in this abandoned city.

Inquiring Reporter

Students See Mexico During Holidays

By Bob Byerly

THE QUESTION: How did you spend the recent five-day vacation?

Paul Harvey, Kokomo, Indiana: A visit aboard a Japanese merchant ship of the famed NYK line highlighted Harvey's holiday venture into the warm wonder of Acapulco. With permission from the steamship agent, Paul boarded the vessel and was given the royal treatment by everyone from the captain down. Wined, dined and presented with a carton of "Peace", Nippon's prize cigarro, the MCCer chatted at length with the lovely and charming **Shirley Yamaguchi**, star of "Japanese War Bride" and the current "House of Bamboo" as well as a number of outstanding Tokyo film productions.

Jerry Barrentine, Flint, Michigan and **Nick Caramahas**, Green Bay, Wis.: "Cuernavaca is the most beautiful spot we've seen in Mexico", agree Nick and Jerry. In their first quarter at MCC, they've been eagerly taking in the wonders of Mexico. Swimming and relaxing at Cuernavaca over the long holiday was the "best yet".

Guida Burgan, Central City Colorado: She spent All-Saints

Day talking with the Indians at the cemetery in the village of Cuajimalpa. "It was an exceedingly interesting experience and, in some respects, reminiscent of Memorial Day in the United States". Visiting the Tuesday market at Santiago, Guida was impressed by the beautiful locally-made rugs and hand-loomed plaid materials.

Ben Wear, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma: Ben whiled away the vacation hours swimming at Las Termas. "I also did my own laundry, washed my own dishes, bathed the dog and caught up on the old shuteye", reported Ben. The rising young actor has been busy rehearsing for his role in the MCC production *Bad Seed*.

Keith Brouillard, Minneapolis, Minnesota: Keith spent the long holiday hauling in prizewinning large-mouth bass at Valle de Bravo plus sharpening up his bowling game. Brouillard's Braceors are currently fighting it out for the MCC bowling league title.

Jim Wilkerson, New York City: Wilkerson and buddy **Don Angel** drove to Zamora on the east coast, basked on the beach for three sunjst days. "It wasn't crowded and the weather was just about perfect", says Jim.

Red Paige, Neemah, Wisconsin: "My wife was ill so we stayed home over the holidays and

played chess. Wonderfully inexpensive".

Dolores Rodgers, Portland, Ore.: Dolores spent the holidays with **Christel Holschneider** and her family in Cuernavaca. "We had a great time swimming, playing badminton and cramming for an Ancient History exam".

Assistant Professor Fernando Horcasitas, Mexico, D. F.: Professor Horcasitas and students Dean Warner, Paulette Eddy and **John Hobgood** spent *El Día de Los Muertos* at Amecameca. They were much impressed by the Indian celebration and by the famed 16th Century church with Gothic arches and Moorish minarets at Yecapixtla, Morelos. Late in the afternoon they heard horsemen coming down the road, dragging a dead horse behind them. Bringing up the rear, with a mournful expression on his face, was John Hobgood, the sole mourner for *caballos* on the Day of the Dead.

Art Chaffee, Windham, Ohio: Chaffee became a one-man construction gang, built a new chicken house for his backyard. Asked Art, "Where do these people get the money to go to Acapulco?" ... And with that \$64 question your Inquiring Reporter, who got no further than Cine Chapultepec, bids one and all a fond *hasta luego*.

President's Desk

Notes on reading and scanings of the last three months...



The October 24 *Newsweek* had a good report entitled "The Mind: Science's Search for a Guide to Sanity" with special reference to the work of the Doctors Menninger.

Worth reading... Pope Pius covered significant material in two recent addresses in Rome, one to the Tenth International Congress of Historical Sciences and another to the Fourth International Thomistic Congress... A spirited controversy has developed locally over a book written just before the Revolution—John K. Turner's *Barbarous Mexico*, an "exposé" type volume on conditions under Porfirio Díaz. Daniel Cosío Villegas says Turner exaggerated what he saw while others claim he just told the truth. CV has even written to say he doubts that Turner ever even existed, that the book was probably written by a Mexican... *McCall's* for November carries a significant article by Ruth Cranston (with Arthur Gordon) entitled "Lourdes: The Facts and the Miracles". It is taken from a book that may get as wide a reading as Franz Werfel's *The Song of Bernadette*... Rev. Dr. John Tracy Ellis, of the Catholic University of America, has attracted wide attention with an article published in the Jesuit quarterly *Thought*. It's called "American Catholics and the Intellectual Life" and it says a lot of things that someone should have said a long time ago—hard and critical things, I mean. At the same time I believe there are a few facts that Dr. Ellis failed to consider. Maybe I'll write and tell him about them.

Dr. Stanley R. Ross, of the University of Nebraska, has just had his *Francisco I. Madero, Apostle of Mexican Democracy* published by the Columbia University Press. It seems to be a competent job, carefully researched and written without stridencies... A new item that will throw much significant light on our knowledge of the Mexican independence movement is Lillian Estelle Fisher's *Champion of Reform: Manuel Abad y Queipo*. It is heavily documented; and, with the Ross book, should be added to any solid bibliography on Mexican history... I heartily recommend Professor Joseph R. Strayer's *Europe in the Middle Ages* (Appleton-Century) as an excellent shorty summary of medieval history. The scholarship and writing are as outstanding as the impartiality with which controversial matters are treated... Lord Acton's famous *Essays on Freedom and Power* have found a new publisher in Meridian Books. We are thankful to have them at hand in a cheap edition but I confess to being appalled at the tactless and

unscholarly introduction by Gertrude Himmelfarb who is, I believe, the person who has studied Acton most in recent years... Highly recommended are Mentor's *Age of Belief* and *Age of Analysis* in its philosophers series. They are examples of pocketbook publishing at its best... Signet's *Crust of the Earth* on geology (edited by Rapport and White) is also worth owning... A war time story of dead human bait, designed to deceive the Germans regarding the invasion of southern Europe, is Avon's *The Man Who Never Was* by Ewen Montague. Better than fiction.

All good buys are the following: *The New Pocket Anthology of American Verse* edited by Oscar Williams; *A Subtreasury of American Humor*, edited and abridged by E. B. and K. S. White; *Six Centuries of Great Poetry* (all English) edited by Robert Penn Warren and Albert Erskine... For your *ratos de ocio* you can try James M. Fox's *Code Three*; Joe Rayter's *The Victim was Important*; and John Ross McDonald's *Find a Victim*. Brett Halliday is back with some new adventures of Mike Shayne—*She Woke to Darkness* and *Death has Three Lives*. Halliday still gives us pretty fair plots but one wonders how Mike can even stand, let alone run, while carrying around the gallons of cognac he seems to swill; and that ear lobe he's always tugging on ought to be hanging down to his left shoulder by now. Anyway...

Several weeks ago I finished reading Ben Hecht's *A Child of the Century* and have wanted to report on it ever since. There is much in it that is worth reading and much that is errant nonsense. Mr. Hecht disconcerts the reader at the outset (I say disconcerts because the jacket tells us that we are about to read "The confidential memoirs of a bold, buoyant man with an insatiable lust for life") by describing a recent illness and how lying in bed has caused him to do some thinking about the hereafter and, of all things, about God. It is not that one should be disconcerted by Mr. Hecht's reference to God but by the relatively peurile way in which he develops his ideas about the supernatural; and, above, all, the Supreme Being. Perhaps I can best describe my impression of this part of the book by saying that Mr. Hecht condescends to acknowledge the existence of "something out there" but that the "something" is really on trial and may be banished when Mr. Hecht gets around to doing a bit more serious thinking. If you can take this part of the book and stick with the author until he tells you about his funny and enjoyable family, some of his more notable adventures as a boy reporter in Chicago, his experiences with the Broadway stage and Hollywood movies—even his brief fling as a foreign correspondent after World War I—you will be glad you stayed with him. There is a sad and

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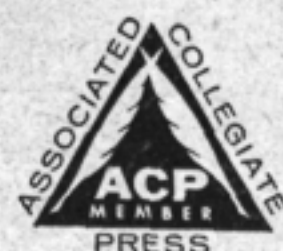
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College Newspaper Again Given Top Quality Rating

Once again the Mexico City *Collegian* has achieved the top rating of All American in the Associated Collegiate Press' campus newspaper competition.

Top flight journalists did the scoring in the contest which was based on editions of the papers published during the second semester 1954-55. George Dowdle and Buster McGregor, respectively, edited the prize-winning issues.

Newspapers contending for the honors are first classified according to frequency of publication and the number of students enrolled in the school. Then the judges, newsmen active in the field, rate the different entries, providing helpful and constructive tips

for the college newspaper staffs. All scorers are asked to make specific comments when any rating less than excellent is given. The supervising judge, Arthur M. Sanderson, makes a final check of all entries so that each is given a fair and honest consideration.

Judge Sanderson has noted that All-American papers are decidedly superior and are among the finest school publications in the nation, while those of First-Class run a close second.

The *Collegian* rated highest in creativeness, followed by scorings of superior for the front page, speeches and interviews, news stories, sports display, inside news pages, and photography. Comments ranged from "A little too heavy on the features", "name-plate a little large?", "girls' sports?" to a notation on photography: "Outstanding in this department. One of the best efforts

seen. . . Paper is obviously of professional quality, mature, well written".

Richard Helgerson, a top reporter for the Minneapolis *Morning Tribune*, was judge of the *Collegian's* entries. All who have read his comment beside a certain sports page photo couldn't help but chuckle. Obviously a posed shot of the MCC softball team, the caption begins "Going over signals before a game. . ." The judge has scribbled, "Come on, now. They're having their picture taken!"

UNESCO Prints Murray Paper

A work-paper on the methods of teaching Spanish by Mrs. Elena Picazo de Murray, head of the Department of Hispanic Languages and Literatures at MCC, has been published in a book recently produced by UNESCO.

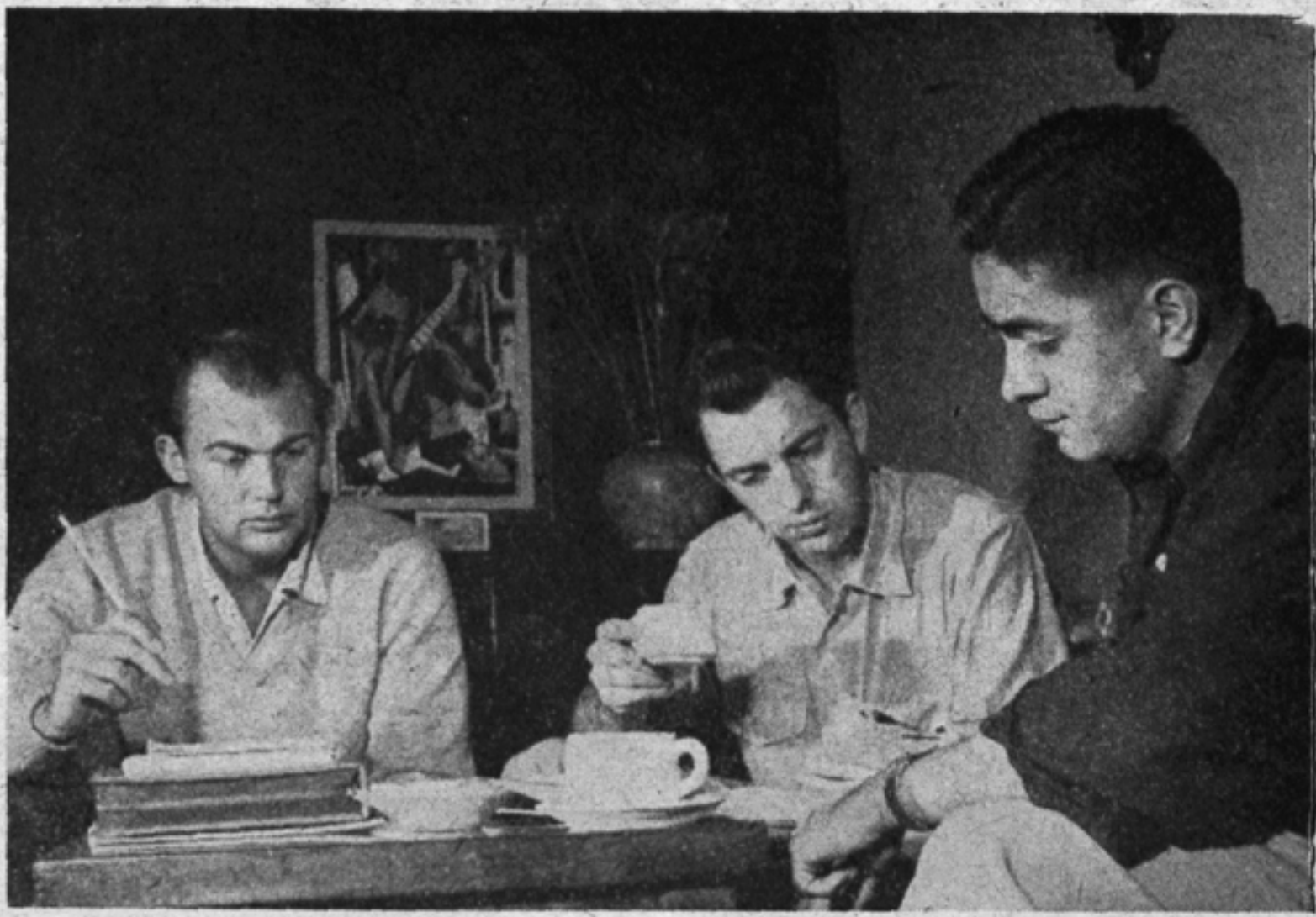
Entitled "The Teaching of Modern Languages", the book consists of a selection of articles written for an international seminar held by the Secretariat of UNESCO at Ceylon in August, 1953.

The seminar saw participants from 18 nations discuss relationships between modern teaching and international understanding. The seminar also investigated many of the technical aspects of the problem concerned with the most effective teaching of languages.

Mrs. Murray, in answer to a request from the UNESCO offices in Paris, wrote a lengthy article on the technique used at Mexico City College in providing the students with the best possible tools for developing their abilities to speak Spanish.

"In developing a system (of teaching Spanish)", wrote Mrs. Murray, "efforts were made to apply the scientific in a practical way and the practical in a scientific way. The first trials were not quite as successful as had been anticipated. As a result, the Spanish curriculum was modified several times until it was felt that a new method had at last been devised that constituted a step forward in language teaching".

She pointed out that four sets of habits are essential if full mastery of a language is to be attained. These are: the ability to understand what one hears; the ability to understand what one reads; the ability to make one's self understood orally; and the ability to make one's self understood in writing.



DISCUSSING AN IMPORTANT aspect of the technique of combating Communism are (left to right): Wayne Smith, Midland, Texas; Don Zirngable, Medford, Wisconsin, and Jim Monica, Sacramento, California. The three students will represent Mexico City College at the first annual Student Conference of National Affairs to be held December 14-17 at College Station, Texas. Main topic this year is the menace of the Communist conspiracy.

Explorers Reach Citlaltepctl Summit

By Bill Stewart

Despite freezing temperatures and recurring altitude sickness, Explorers Club members Bob Brooks, Jack Linton, and Haddon Hertel succeeded in conquering snow-covered 18,546 foot Citlaltepctl volcano during the recent five-day vacation. Their first attempt at scaling a mountain, the three alpinists reached the icy summit of Mexico's highest peak after a tedious 13-hour climb from their base camp at Cueva de los Muertos, about two kilometers below the timber line.

Besides being the highest in Mexico, Citlaltepctl is taller than any mountain in continental United States. Also, no less than 23 persons (including two women) have perished on this least known (or climbed) of Mexico's three main volcanoes. Yet twelve members of the Mexico City College club chose to brave these dangers rather than spend the weekend lolling in the sun at Acapulco.

The dozen who made up the excursion left Mexico City on Saturday in three automobiles destined for Ciudad Cerdán, approximately 177 miles to the southwest, where hotel reservations awaited. Though the last part of the journey was over poor roads, it did not appreciably delay the group's arrival; a breakdown of one of the cars did, however, so that the party did not reach Cerdán until 5 a. m.

Thus it was with reluctance that everyone arose at 10, showered with cold water, then ate hearty two—and three—course steak breakfasts while guides rounded up horses and pack animals.

By 2, the show was on the road, but many were disappointed when they had to ride a donkey or *macho* instead of a horse—without benefit of saddles, often without bridles! But of the 18 animals in the pack, the burros proved their worth in the difficult terrain. The nine-hour trek up wooded ravines, through villages with washed-out roads, and past gullies about to cave in, was an experience in itself especially

after night fell. Many of the party also fell when their mounts threw them or their *parejos* (hemp mats used as saddles) slipped backward off the animals as they attempted to surmount the steep inclines. One horse named Confucius would let no one ride him. This writer, as nearly all the others in the safari, suffered the indignity of being tossed



PART OF THE EXPLORERS CLUB caravan is pictured shortly after leaving Ciudad Cerdán. Already exhibiting signs of weariness, Bob Brooks (one of the conquerors), rides his burro side-saddle. In the distance is showcapped Citlaltepctl, still a day's journey ahead.

to the ground several times; once, my burro dropped completely out of sight in a narrow crevice, requiring five men to pull the little creature out!

At 9 p. m. the caravan reached base camp. There, the group hovered about a blazing fire in front of the cave until sleep overtook them. Few bothered to enter the "Cave of the Dead" to spend the night; most curled up in blankets or bedrolls beside the fire to await the 1 a. m. *hora de subir*. (Monday).

Surprisingly, the climbers were up and ready at the appointed

hour, in spite of the low temperature. With crampons attached (for convenience) to their piolets, the climbers began treading their way among the rocks toward the huge white mass before them. Like an all-covering blanket, the snowline extended downward twice as far as its usual spread. Several persons were overcome by the cold or nausea even before reaching it. Others arrived at various points higher up in the frozen wastes before dizziness, headaches, vomiting, or the extreme cold, forced their return. When Carol Coleman, Tom Gibson, and Hans Saxen decided that they had enough, they just sat down and slid on the seats of their trousers. Result? No seats!

The three victors, however, continued up the snowy expanse to a place where the incline became even steeper. From there on it was one solid cap of ice, almost vertical. One slip now, and if not killed, the climber would be back in the lower snow and have to start all over again. Small steps, alternating with long breaths and rests, brought the winning crew inches closer to the top. Another group of alpinists merged with the MCCers, giving them more pointers on how to continue without faltering. Rest or sleep, especially with the gaseous all-enveloping clouds which now surrounded them, was out of the question.

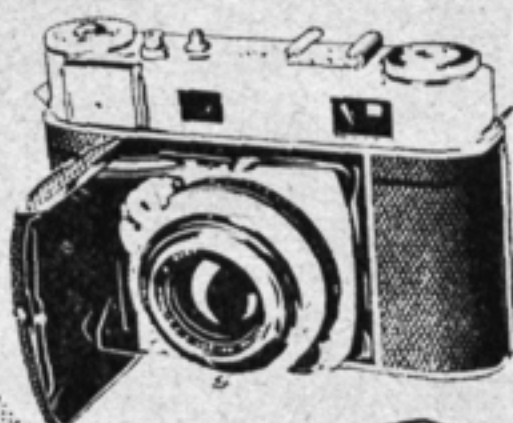
Somehow, at long last, the seemingly impossible had become a reality. The tired trio consisting of Bob Brooks, Jack Linton, and Haddon Hertel, drew themselves up to the iron cross that marks the highest point of the

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SHOWN BUSY AT HIS DESK in the *Collegian* office is Buster McGregor, former editor of the college newsheet. Buster and his predecessor, George Dowdle, were editors of the prize-winning editions. The trophy and framed certificates in the background are some of the many awards that the *Collegian* has garnered through Texas Intercollegiate Press Association competition and Associated Collegiate Press ratings.

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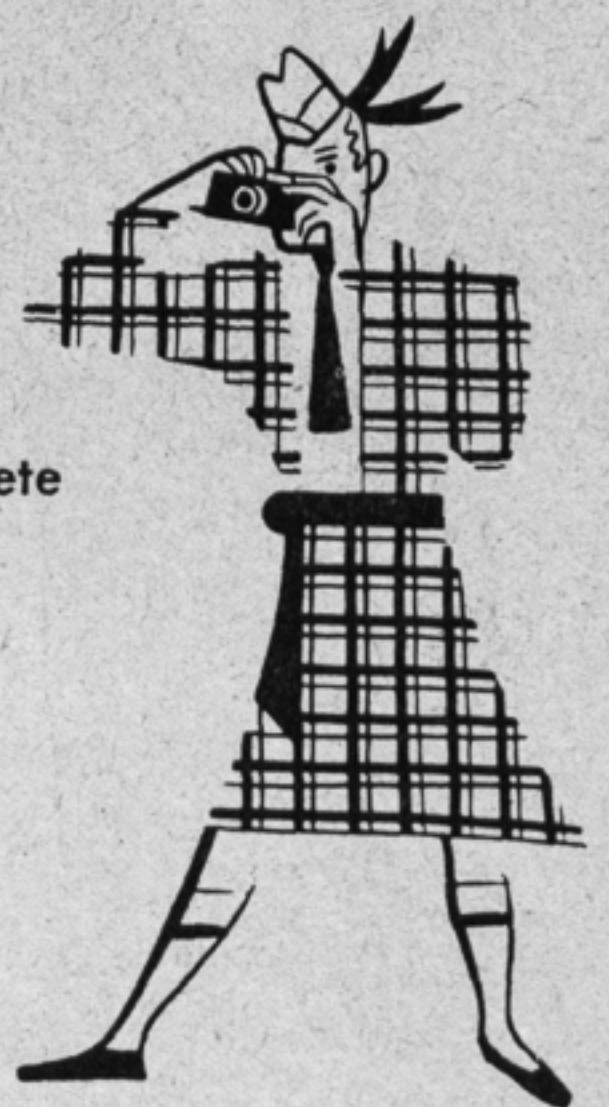
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CUAUHTLALPAN

The Story of The Campus And

Collegian Feature

Mexico City College stands about nine hundred feet above the level of Mexico City, on a prominence known as La Angostura (The Narrow Point). This neck of land separates the ravine of Tlapechco on the north from that of Cuitlapechco on the south, the latter flanked on one side by precipitous sand cliffs called Peñablanca. These lands lie in an area known in Aztec times as the Province of Cuahuacan, and are now incorporated in the township of Santa Fe, D. F.

Since no actual archaeological surveys have been undertaken in the College area, and little information is available which throws light on the pre-history of neighboring areas, we know nothing about the first Indian groups to occupy the site. However, it is well established that in historical times, at least by 1300 A. D., the peaceful Otomí and their neighbors, the Matlatzinca, pursued a semi-nomadic life there, subsisting partly through cultivating maize and maguey and partly through hunting the once thickly wooded hills and ravines. To the Nahuatl-speaking people of the Valley of Mexico, the forests separating the valleys of Mexico and Toluca were known as "Cuauhtlalpan", the Land of Trees.

Around the year 1380 the area was conquered by the warlike lords of Azcapotzalco, a city-state once dominant in the Valley and now a component part of greater Mexico City. Azcapotzalco dominated the natives politically and demanded tribute of them. The greatest king of that city-state was Tezozomoc, who can claim one of the longest reigns in all history—1343 to 1426 A. D., a rule of 83 years. It is during this reign of Tezozomoc that Nahuatl, the Aztec language, probably found greater acceptance among the people of the area.

By 1427 the Empire of Azcapotzalco, which held sway over the valleys of Toluca, Mexico and Puebla and pushed into the region which is part of the modern state of Guerrero, was beginning to show signs of internal dissension and was threatened by the rising city-states of Tacuba, Mexico and Texcoco. When, in 1428, the Empire collapsed with the murder of its last ruler, Maxtla, the three victors divided the spoils and entered into the famous triple alliance which was to last until the Spanish Conquest. It was the destiny of the Angostura area to fall under the domination of Tacuba, a large town contiguous to Mexico City. The towns and villages of these woodlands were made part of the Province of Cuahuacan and forced to pay a yearly tribute to Tacuba. This tribute, according to the ancient *Codex Mendoza*, consisted of 1,600 bundles of cotton mantles, 1,600 bundles of *ixtle* (maguey fiber) cloth, 41 warriors' garments and shields, one wooden crib of maize, one crib of beans, one crib of *chia* (a small seed), and one crib of *huauhtli* (the edible amaranth). In addition Cuahuacan paid 4,800 large finished planks, 4,800 smaller boards and 4,800 wooden poles. Undoubtedly this was a primary source of lumber for the important Aztec temples in the Capital, most of which were constructed of elaborately carved and gilded wood. The area continued to be a rich source of lumber and of game until many years after the Spanish Conquest.

Indian records tell us that a great hunt was staged annually in the pine forests of the region during the reign of Moctezuma II (1502-1520). Every year, on the eleventh day of the Aztec month Quecholli (October 30), the hunting season began—perhaps a reminiscence of an earlier nomadic life. The men were no longer busy in their agricultural activities and they now, with elaborate ceremonies, prepared to hunt. Many made their way from distant places, such as Cuernavaca and other southern cities. It was a colorful group of Aztec hunters which would leave Atlacuihuayan (Tacubaya) at dawn on October 30 and, armed with bows and arrows and slings, crowd the hills and ravines where the college now stands. They hunted deer, rabbits, hare and coyotes and usually stayed two days in the woods. After stopping to worship at a nearby hill called Ixillan Tonan, they returned to their respective homes. There *mole* banquets and *tamales* of the game were prepared and served to the hunter, his family and friends. The heads of the animals slain were often hung in the houses as trophies. Interestingly enough, it was only a few days after one of these festivities that Hernán Cortés made his historic entry into Mexico City on November 8, 1519.

With the subsequent conquest of the Aztec Confederation, the area was rapidly overrun and occupied by the Spanish warriors and their Nahuatl-speaking allies. The original Otomí culture had already suffered considerable decline and the lands were becoming predominantly Aztec in speech and custom. This predominance of Nahuatl, accelerated by the Spanish Conquest, can be confirmed by the student who leaves the area and visits any of the neighboring towns. He will find no Matlatzincas and only a few speakers of Otomí (at Huitzilucan), but he will encounter a good many Aztec-speaking people in the nearby villages of Cuajimalpa, Chimalpa, Acopilco and other localities. He will also find that Nahuatl is in turn rapidly giving way to Spanish everywhere.

In 1521, when news of the rich and populous Indian kingdom of Michoacán reached the ears of the Spaniards, a road to the west was planned. This road, which now rises from the town of Santa Fe (Acaxochic) to Cuajimalpa, passing directly south within a few hundred yards of the College, was to be the most important route to the west, the roadway to old Tzintzuntzan, Pátzcuaro and newer Valladolid, to Compostela, Culiacán and Guadalajara. For the next three hundred years it was to give access to the scores of Indian nations scattered along the west coast of Mexico as far north as Alaska.

History books tell us next to nothing regarding any particular happenings in this area during colonial times. But there is one important exception: the extraordinary Utopian project of Santa Fe, undertaken by Don Vasco de Quiroga, the remarkable first bishop of Michoacán.

Vasco de Quiroga—or Tato Vasco, as he is still remembered lovingly by the Tarascans of Michoacán—was born in Madrigal, Spain in 1470 and came to the New World in 1530. He arrived in Mexico at the precise moment when the atrocities committed by Nuño de Guzmán in the west were threatening to undermine the establishment of a strong Spanish government in Mexico City. Though not a priest, he came with a strong sense of mission: to right the wrongs committed against the indigenous peoples and to reorganize them socially, economically and politically. Foremost in his mind were the idealistic concepts which he had studied in Sir Thomas More's *Utopia* and Plato's *Republic*. Realizing a life-long ambition, Quiroga received Holy Orders in Mexico City and determined to carry into effect his idealistic experiment. He looked about for an appropriate location and in 1531 he made his decision: the Aztec village of Acaxochic, which he renamed Santa Fe. This was the first

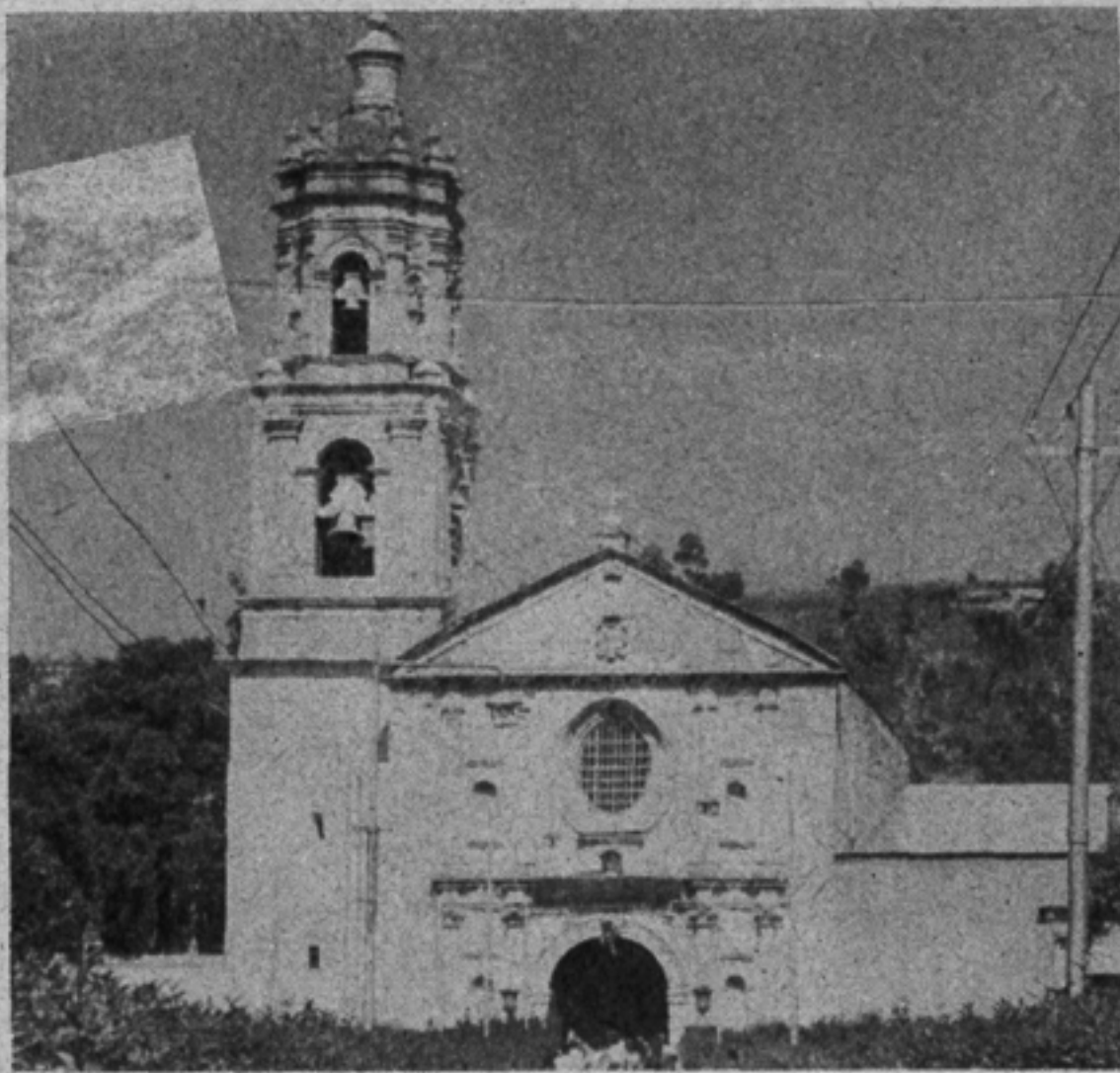
Text by Fernando

Layout by Cha

Photos by Marilu Pease



THREE DESCENDANTS of the Aztec colony, which found refuge in Don Vasco de Quiroga's community, rest under the 16th century portrait of the first man in the New World to found a successful Utopian colony.



IN THE CENTER of the town is Don Vasco's beautifully simple Renaissance church in which the populace of the town still worships. Emblazoned above the columns of the facade is the idealistic Spaniard's coat of arms.



WHAT REMAINS of the chapel of Hospital del Amor de Dios y Desprecio del Mundo. Under the direction of "Tato Vasco", no one in the colony was allowed to labor more than six hours daily, beggars were unheard of, and the ownership of private property was forbidden.



THE COAT OF ARMS OF Don Vasco de Quiroga appears on the facade of the church (shown at top page).



BACK OF THE CHURCH are rows of eucalyptus and pine trees—planted by the Spaniards once staged a beautiful spot for a quiet afternoon.

THE LAND OF TREES

and The History That Surrounds It

Mano Horcasitas
Charles Burns
Euse and Jim Mendelsohn

successful Utopian and collectivistic Renaissance project in the New World, initiated a few kilometers down the road that lies between Mexico City College and the capital.

There he established an *hospital*, which at that time had come to mean a communal settlement where the Indians could gather with a view to solving their social and economic problems under the direction of the Church. By 1534 more than thirty thousand people had gathered in Don Vasco's *hospital*.

At Santa Fe the heart of the community was the little church, where Quiroga preached and explained the doctrines of the new Faith for which the place was named. Attached to the church was a school, where the Aztecs, children and adults, were taught new methods of cultivating the land, new hand crafts and countless other European contributions to the Mexican culture.

Surrounding the settlement were to be found the communal farm lands which at that time probably reached as far as the area of the College, worked and owned by the collectivity. No one was allowed to labor more than the six hours a day specified by the plan and the produce of the land was distributed according to the need of each family and according to the size of each. Beggars were unheard of; and to discourage human ambition, the ownership of private property was forbidden. The government of the community was chosen democratically, though always under the watchful eye of Don Vasco.

Quiroga's project was doomed to failure in an age when individualism was to be exalted rather than minimized. His Utopian schemes remind one strongly of the more spectacular but ill-fated efforts of Bartolomé de las Casas in South America and Chiapas.

In 1535, sorely needed in the west, Quiroga left Santa Fe, to become the first bishop of Michoacán. His episcopal see was first established at Tzintzuntzan and later moved to Patzcuaro. He died in Uruapan in 1565 and with his death the project at Santa Fe suffered a steady decline and ultimate collapse.

The visitor to nearby Michoacán will still find much to remind him of Don Vasco, but at Santa Fe little remains of his remarkable collectivistic project. The road which passes through the town bears his name and some of the inhabitants still speak of him, as one would of a saint. In the center of the town, on a prominence, his marvelously simple Renaissance church still stands. Emblazoned above the columns of the facade is his episcopal coat of arms.

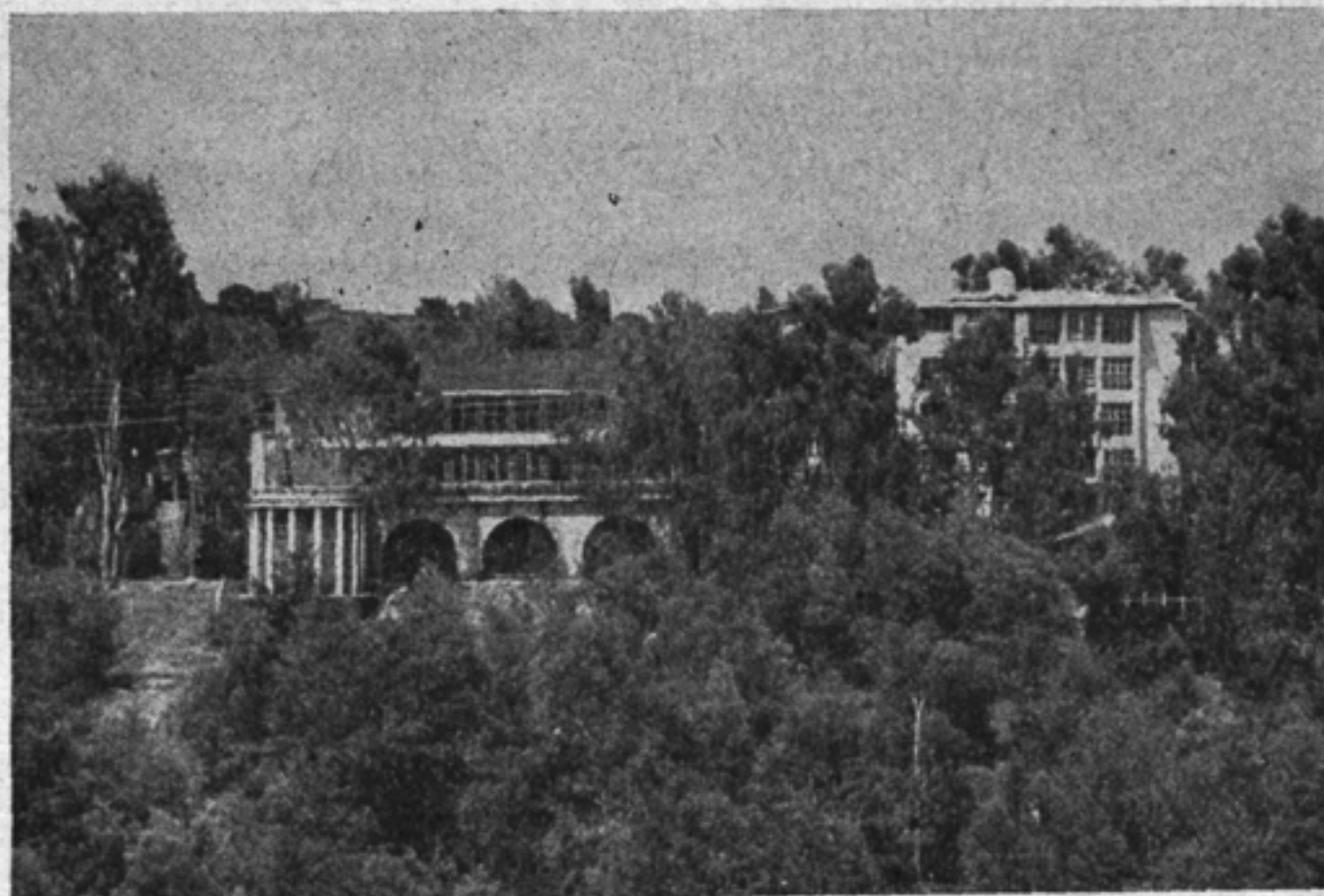
Toward the end of the Colonial period something truly spectacular took place near the College. It was the end of October, 1810. Miguel Hidalgo, the father of Mexican independence, after capturing the strategic central cities of Dolores, San Miguel, Guanajuato, Valladolid and finally, Toluca, advanced rapidly along the road to Mexico City. At Las Cruces, only about twenty kilometers above the present location of the College, Father Hidalgo and his force of 100,000 men met Colonel Torcuato Trujillo with his few thousand Spanish troops; and the battle lines were drawn. The results of the conflict are still subject to discussion, yet it is certain that Trujillo retreated with the remnants of his forces, leaving the capital open to the revolutionary army. For two days panic gripped the Spaniards and creoles of Mexico City. Hidalgo, their avowed enemy, was expected to advance on the capital at any moment. Tradition has it that during this time Hidalgo moved down at least as far as the College area and gazed upon what was at that time one of the largest and richest cities of the Western Hemisphere. Soon after this he issued—unaccountably—the order of retreat. History records the tragic decline of Father Hidalgo after this decision: his subsequent defeat near Guadalajara, his capture in Coahuila and, finally, his execution in Chihuahua.

Once the smoke of battle had cleared away in this region of Las Cruces, time resumed its uneventful pace in the Indian villages during the first half of the nineteenth century. The lands of La Angostura came to be part of the nearby ranch of Texocotla y San Lino. The deforestation of the area continued unchecked.

Madame Calderón de la Barca, that indefatigable visitor and observer of Mexico during the 1840's, mentions that her stage coach was detained on the road to Toluca and, from her description, she must have stopped near what are now the College grounds. She writes:

We had before seen the view from these heights but the effect never was more striking than at this moment. The old city with her towers, lakes and volcanoes, lay bathed in the bright sunshine. Not a cloud was in the sky—not an exhalation rose from the lake—not a shadow was on the mountains. All was bright and glittering, and flooded in the morning light.

With the passing of the years the suburb of Tacubaya came



MCC BUILDINGS overlook the highway which rises from the town of Santa Fe (Acaxochic) to Cuajimalpa and which was once the roadway to Tzintzuntzan, Patzcuaro. For three hundred years it was used by the scores of Indian nations scattered along the west coast of Mexico as far north as Alaska.



to be a favorite week-end retreat for wealthy families of the city, thus establishing another link between the capital and La Angostura.

Yet the hills and ravines above Santa Fe were to witness the departure of many a military expedition of to Michoacán and distant Jalisco in the 1840's and 1850's. Santa Anna, Ocampo, Juárez, Miramón and all the heroic or tragic personages of the middle nineteenth century travelled this same road more than once. In 1861, Generals Santos Degollado and Leandro Valle ventured along this road toward Michoacán on their ill-fated expeditions to avenge the death of Juárez' foreign minister, Melchor Ocampo, little dreaming that, a few days later, their own mutilated bodies would be carried down the same road to Mexico City for burial.

Three years later Maximilian and his consort, Carlota, passed through the area on their return from Toluca after the Emperors' famous tour of the interior of the country.

In the latter half of the nineteenth century the Panteón Civil (Dolores Cemetery) was laid out about half way between the College and Mexico City. One of the first civil cemeteries in the Republic, it is administered directly by the Mexican Government. Within the walls of this Panteón Civil has been erected the *Rotonda de los Hombres Ilustres* where many of Mexico's famous are buried. Among them are men of letters such as Amado Nervo, Ignacio Altamirano, Justo Sierra and Mariano Azuela. Here the visitor will also find the tombs of such political leaders as Valentín Gómez Farías, Melchor Ocampo and the late President Calles. The painter José Clemente Orozco and the Labor leader, Ricardo Flores Magón, are also buried there.

With the pacification of the country in the 1920's, the new Toluca highway was completed and land values in the area began to rise. The extraordinary development and progress of the Chapultepec Heights (Lomas) residential section, and of Barrilaco on the east, promised the urbanization of a once far-off, rural La Angostura.

In 1946 Axel Faber, a Danish business man and long-time resident of Mexico City, founded the Turf Club upon the site of the College. Planned originally as a country club, with facilities for horseback riding, tennis, dancing and a large restaurant, the buildings eventually were converted into apartments for a number of families; cottages were added and several of them were sold, together with their small tracts of land, to persons who intended to establish permanent homes near the Club.

It was the remaining 80,000 square meters, together with the principal buildings, that Mexico City College acquired, through a mortgage arrangement, from the Posada Mimosa Company, owner of the property, in the spring of 1954. This is the new campus of the College, a far cry from the scattered buildings in Colonia Roma which housed the school from 1946 to 1954.

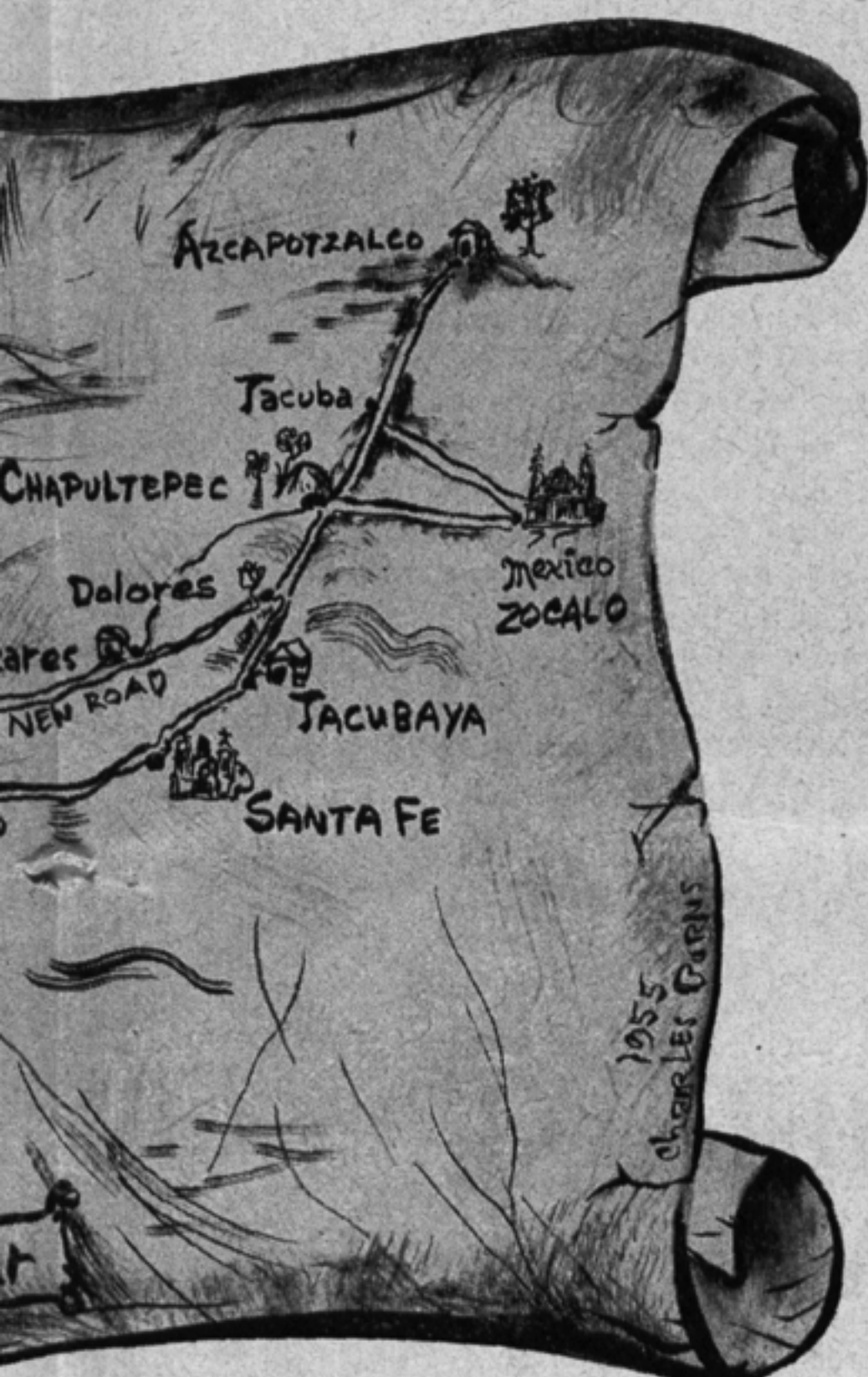
Looking back into Mexico's past, we see that the College stands on a prominence which reflects the multicultural and multilingual history of this nation: it has witnessed the early seminomadic Otomí life, the great expansion of the Aztec Empire, the sixteenth-century Spanish colonization and missionary efforts, the wars of Independence, the years of political upheaval, and finally, in modern Mexico, a successful experiment in international education.



QUIROGA'S HOUSE, the first building ever constructed at Santa Fe, still stands although weeds grow out of its crevices and its windows are blocked up with crumbling rocks.



COAT OF ARMS of Don Vasco de Quiroga which is emblazoned above the front of his house at the left of



CHURCH at Santa Fe are miles from the trees—a forest where Inca great annual hunts—now a quiet afternoon's stroll.



AN ALCOHOLIC SHAKESPEARIAN scholar and an impressionable waitress are played by Donlon Havener, director of the MCC Extension Division, and Jean Boyd, campus co-ed who has appeared in numerous New York productions including Shirley Booth's "Time of the Cuckoo". They are appearing in "Bus Stop" being presented by Players Inc. nightly until December 13.

President's Desk

(Cont'd from page 2)

depressing picture of the decayed John Barrymore, bright and riotous ones of Carl Sandburg, and the "Chicago writers" who made the Windy City a literary center between 1910 and 1920. There are crisp opinions on a thousand things, some of them so murky as to be entirely unacceptable (except as they reveal the author's limited experience, e. g., when he says he never knew a man who was faithful to his wife). For me, apart from the "truce with God" of the first pages, two things stand out: Mr. Hecht's account of his work with the Irgun in their defiance of Britain and their failure with the new Israel; and his growing realization of his Jewishness and what it meant to him in the time when Hitler was doing his best to make sure that no Jew within his reach would survive. In retrospect I cannot escape the feeling that maybe this part of the book should have been joined to the first; or that the first should have been joined to the last. Is it not logical to suggest that when Mr. Hecht began to resent the persecution of Jews, persecuted just because they were Jews, he stirred within himself feelings which had lain dormant and ignored, because of the free and unfettered life he was able to lead in the United States? And that out of those feelings came thoughts about what it meant to be a Jew that one day brought him face to face with the idea of a personal God, the idea that the Jews had kept through all their troublous times and out of which came our great Christian faith and all that it implies and has implied for the past two thousand years? I recommend that you read the first and last

parts of the book with special care and attention because they seem to give a reason for Mr. Hecht's having lived at all; and because I believe that what he has to report on his efforts to raise money for Israel should help even the most rabid anti-Semites to be convinced that American Jews have no interest in the plots and counter-plots for power which the Klan of the twenties preached about and which the American Fascists of our day revived and re-echoed time and time again. In expressing his indignation against those of his countrymen who did not want to aid Israel in her fight against Britain, Mr. Hecht, probably unconsciously, helps us to understand the feelings of many Americans who have little or no contact with Jewish tradition and customs and seemingly little interest in reviving such contact. In many ways this part of *A Child of the Century* teaches a sociological lesson that is indeed worth learning and pondering.

Dean Allen Returns To College Duties

The students, faculty and administration are happy to see Mildred Allen, Dean of Undergraduate Studies, back at her desk once more (temporarily located in building 2). She has just returned from a seven-week vacation, which combined medication with a visit to her sister in San Francisco. She reports that she is feeling very well now; and though it was pleasant to visit the States, she is equally happy to return to Mexico.

Know Your Faculty

Veteran Mexico City Ethnologist Top Expert on Indian Dialects

By Ward Sinclair

Robert Weitlaner is the foremost ethnologist in Mexico. But as surprising as it may seem, ethnology is not the greatest problem the 72-year-old Mexico City College Associate Professor of Anthropology faces when on his yearly field trips to the southern part of the country.

"My biggest problem is getting cigars", explains the gray-thatched gentleman. "Last time I was in the Cuicatec country, I ran out of cigars and had to have some of the women there roll some for me out of tobacco leaves. They were crude but they smoked."

That is an exaggerated and rather unfair view of Mr. Weitlaner's thinking. He has made the reconstruction of Indian dialects and studies of the various tribes in Mexico his life. He also lectures on linguistics of the Otomi tribe (prevalent in the Valley of Mexico) at the National University, teaches an MCC class in anthropology and is the leading ethnologist in the government's National Institute of Anthropology.

"It seems as though I get busier every year—but I like it. I feel much better when I'm out in the field. Being behind a desk bothers me", says Mr. Weitlaner in an accented voice which still bears the trace of his native Austrian tongue.

Right now he is preparing for a January trip to Oaxaca where he will finish a study which he began earlier this year on the Cuicatec Indians, a tribe which inhabits the northwestern corner of the state.

Almost every year since he took over at the Institute in 1940, Mr. Weitlaner has been making his trips south. He stays in the field as long as four months, doing all

his travelling in the rugged country on foot and horseback. He has investigated and published his findings on the Mazatec, Chinantec, Zapotec, and Mije (or Mixe) tribes, all for the Mexican government archives.

"I love the Chinantecs and have many friends in that region. They have been the best people to work with".

Mr. Weitlaner tells of his Chinantec friends' recognizing him and saluting him at another tribe's fiesta after he had been away from them for several years. Another time, after being away from a particular village for over 10 years, his Indian godson recognized him and risked ostracization

month calendar system presently used by various tribes until Mr. Weitlaner came upon the facts.

Mr. Weitlaner was born in Steyr, Austria and graduated from a school of mines there as a metallurgical engineer. He left Austria and Europe in 1909 and went to work in steel plants in the United States. He became interested in the Iroquois Indians in western New York and spent a great deal of his free time among the people recording their background.

Because of his avid interest in Indian inheritances, he left for Mexico in 1922 and enrolled in the National University, where he studied Indian language phonetics and codices.

Up until the middle 1930's, Mr. Weitlaner worked only in archeology. He became more interested in linguistic and now concentrates entirely upon that field, and all of his time has been spent in the Oaxaca and Guerrero areas.

His daughter, Irmegard Johnson, the widow of anthropologist Gene Bassett Johnson, has frequently traveled with her father on his trips and she is now writing a document concerning Indian textiles for the government.

As Mr. Weitlaner says, he seems to get busier every year. "I have to make my second trip to see the Cuicatecs in January; I've got to finish a book on that tribe; and I'll have my classes at the two schools plus my office work at the Institute. I'm thinking about going to Copenhagen for a convention next year, too. That'll be the first time I've been back to the Continent since I left in 1909".

That's a full schedule for a man nearing his seventy third year.



Robert Weitlaner

by revealing in secret the social organization and a peculiar age grading system of the villagers.

Aside from his contributions to ethnology, Mr. Weitlaner has done some other important work on side trips in the southern part of the country. He worked as a guide for a New York man who was interested in narcotic mushrooms and brought back valuable information on that subject. Historians were unaware of an 18-

Grad of The Week

Gandee, Headmaster at South Carolina Military Academy, Praises Alma Mater

By Anne Kempton

One of the most gratifying pleasures a school can experience is hearing personally from a graduate student who appreciates the help extended to him in educational fields and who remembers with nostalgia all the happy times which present students still enjoy. Such person is Major Lee R. Gandee, now headmaster of Camden Academy in South Carolina.

Major Gandee writes, "I was born May 8, 1917 at Wellford, West Virginia and spent my youth on a farm there. I graduated with honors from high school in 1936, and enrolled at Marshall College, Huntington, West Virginia, that autumn. I received my B. A. degree from that college in 1940.

"Shortly after Pearl Harbor was attacked, I enlisted in the U. S. Army, and spent the following four years in military service at various stations in the United States and in Newfoundland. I was honorably discharged, and, having learned military

administration, found employment at Orland Air Base as a civilian administrative assistant to the Air Force. I remained in this



Major Lee Gandee

work until I went to Mexico City in 1947 to attend Mexico City College.

"I graduated *Maestro en Artes, cum laude* from Mexico City College in 1949, and was employ-

ed at once by the AFTOSA Commission.

"I returned to the United States and to South Carolina in 1950, to continue my studies at the University. In 1955 I was employed in Columbia, South Carolina as Assistant Adjutant of the Palmetto Regiment, South Carolina National Guard, a unit distinguished in the Seminole War, the Mexican War, the Civil War, and the First World War.

"However, despite my pleasure in this work, I chafed to return to the classroom, so finding myself fully qualified by my work at Mexico City College, and by my experience in the army and in the national guard, I accepted the position of headmaster of Camden Academy, a rapidly growing boys' private, semi-military school at Camden, South Carolina. Here, despite my experience, I feel that I have found my proper occupation. I teach classes in Spanish, French, and English, and perform the duties of headmaster, or academic dean of the school.

"My experience at Mexico City College was formative. I shall never know or value an association quite the same as that I had there. I went to Mexico rather shallow. I came back anchored to eternal values, for which there is no price. I found humanity in Mexico, and became part of it for the first time. Let me thank the college for its part in the discovery."

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Mother, Social Worker To Add Teaching to Her Roles

By Anne Kempton



THE WHOLE FAMILY—Betty Lewis with her husband, two daughters, son, and three dogs.

Working towards a B. A. degree in education is only one of many projects in the busy life of MCC student Betty Lewis. A permanent resident of Mexico, Mrs. Lewis first came here with her husband in 1948 to further develop *El Centro Rural de Camalimila*, a YMCA project in Tepoztlan.

Supported, in part, by a Rockefeller grant, the Lewises helped to turn a small camp into an organization boasting agricultural programs, a day nursery and a clinic. At present there are several boys' 4-H clubs, one of which recently earned enough money—through raising and selling chickens—to vacation in Acapulco. The boys, who come from poor mountain homes, learn group cooperation and gain confidence through parliamentary procedure at meetings.

A present project, says Mrs. Lewis, is the establishment of a larger library and a more complete day nursery. Books and toys are needed and she suggests that anyone interested in making donations contact her by phone (25-56-10) or at her home address, 512 Av. Schilder, Colonia Chapultepec.

Originally from Andover, Massachusetts, Mrs. Lewis graduated from Wheelock in Boston and began social work in the Settlement House in East Boston. She participated in group aid at the Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, and was program director for the Newberry Center in Chicago—where she met her husband. After their marriage, the Lewises moved to Michigan

where Mr. Lewis worked with the Department of Agriculture, specializing in 4-H activities.

Mrs. Lewis is versatile in her interests. She plays the accordion, likes to read and to square dance. She is the mother of Lynett, 14, who wants to be a veterinarian; Bobby, age 10 and president of his class at the American School, and five-year old Elsie Carrol, who was born here and is already showing talent in dancing.

Mrs. Lewis has served as a girls' scout troop leader and plans to train others in the field.

After their first five-year stint in Mexico, the Lewises returned to the States for a year where they attended conferences and gave lectures. They plan to be in Mexico for at least five years more. Mrs. Lewis will continue her dual role as mother and social worker—plus teaching after graduation in December.

Indispensable Juan Responsible For All But Lottery Tickets

By Jim Monica

The old saw goes: "There is no such thing as the indispensable man". The truth of this statement wouldn't be questioned if it weren't for the presence on the campus of Mexico City College of Juan Hernández Avila.

It's possible, of course, that MCC would carry on if Mr. Juan

On the Mercedes High School football team, Juan was a guard.

A first-class scholar as well as a top-flight athlete, Hernández graduated fourth in his class. His ability to meet challenges and face them must have begun at home where Juan was one of a family of nine boys and four girls.

In 1943, when World War II was at the height of its fury, he found himself with the famed 7th Infantry Division, perhaps the most effective of any army division in the Pacific.

During his entire tour with the 7th Division, Juan was regimental boxing champion, fighting in the light-heavyweight category.

After his discharge, he enrolled at the University of Texas, where he continued to display brilliance in the class room and in athletics. At Texas U., he was elected to the Beta Alpha Psi, National Honorary Fraternity of Public Accountants. Juan thus became the

third Mexican to receive this award in the fraternity's 29-year history.

In 1951, two years after graduation from Texas U., Juan came to Mexico City College. One of his first big jobs was moving the college to its present location in March of 1954.

Juan's continual optimism and a ready smile reflect what must be a happy home life. Married to a most gracious and charming lady, Gloria Ana Sierra, he has three youngsters as handsome and likable as the Old Man. One is Yvette, aged four, the second is Juan Gilberto, two years old last October 12. The latest was born November 1.

He is Omar, and when he arrived he tilted the scales at seven pounds, seven ounces. Juan hasn't made concrete plans for Omar yet, but he did say something about buying a small pair of boxing gloves.

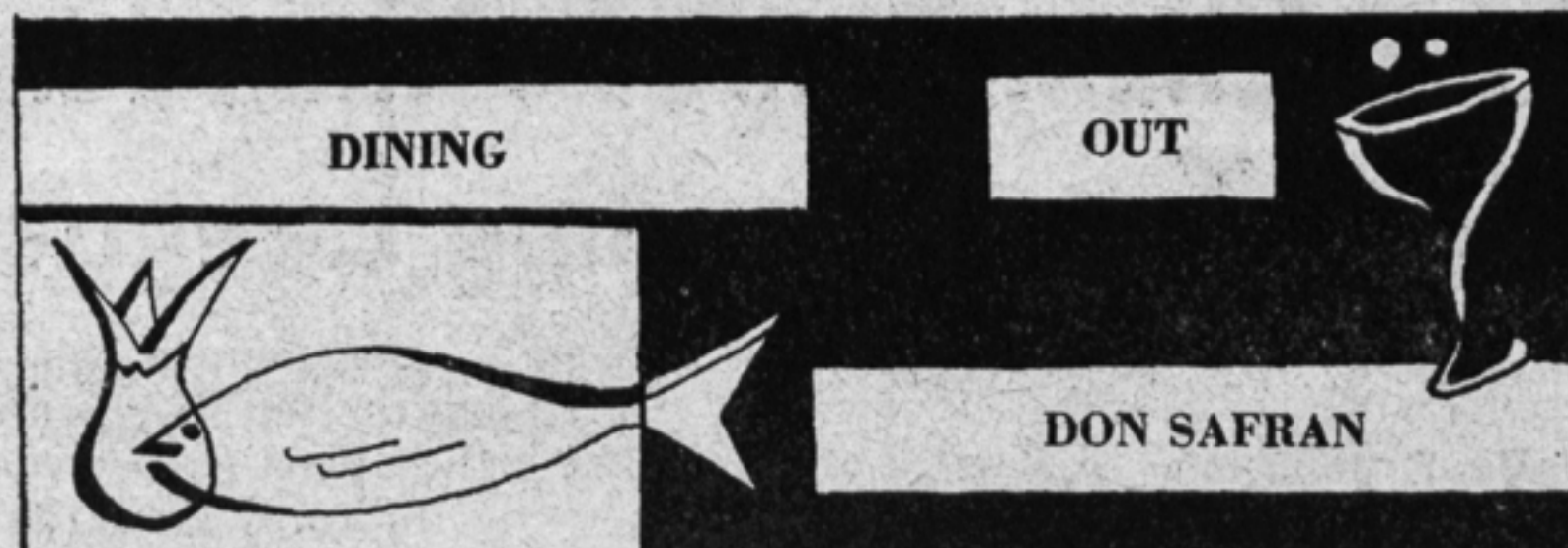


Juan Hernández

were to leave for other pastures, but it would take two or three dynamos to do it.

A glance at some of the jobs Juan holds tells the tale: business manager, manager of the book store, superintendent and custodian of buildings, watchdog of the MCC budget, purchasing agent, supervisor of tuition, custodian of the cafeteria and transportation officer. About the only thing Juan doesn't do is sell lottery tickets.

Hernández, was born in Tampico thirty years ago and was three months old when his family moved to Mercedes, Texas (he didn't know his birth-place until 1951).



There is the old standard tourist gag about if you want good Mexican food you have to go to either Texas or California. But, once you get involved in an epicurean investigation you can file that myth away with your old Aztec calendar—both are outdated.

Don Cuco's on Cuauhtemoc, features *tortas*, a Mexican version of a small Dagwood sandwich at less than two pesos, in addition to the usual Mexican bill of fare. A Mariachi band alternates with a guitar trio for an audience which boasts not one beaming tourist.

El Caballo, on the road to the Chapultepec Golf Club, is a place with not only fine Mexican food and Mariachis, but for those bored with reading menus and talking to companions, there is a flock of doves that zoom around scattering the patrons who are not too sure of the non-dive-bombing claims.

La Posta on Insurgentes has finally solved the tourist's main problem. The place is owned by Americans who boast their food is the same as the Mexican food made popular in the States. And oddly enough, the American-type Mexican food is not only very good, but the prices are more Mexican than American. Also, the decor is the same as the food—American-type Mexican.

A quick mention of two places that we wrote of last quarter—one Mexican, the other Spanish.

El Abajeño at Yacatas and Cumbres de Maltrata Streets in Colonia Narvarte is a fine little Mexican restaurant with Mariachis and a quaint unpretentious atmosphere. La Gran Tosca, a Spanish restaurant in cuisine, decor and clientele, with prices the most interesting of all, has the best paella this side of Valencia, and only nine pesos. Accordion music, bull fight posters and wine-guzzling patrons are all included at the same price.

All of the restaurants mentioned should be visited after nine or ten at night, when things start moving. Also, if you feel you need it—bring along your Spanish dictionary, for with the exception of La Posta, in these places you couldn't buy a bi-lingual menu.

When that late date isn't so late after all, or if it is so late that you feel it would be useless to go home anyway, do you run after that last cup of coffee?

If it is still early and you feel like experimenting with small cakes and strong coffee try Bondy's on Ave. de Los Cedros and Schiller. But, if you don't like your coffee strong enough to dissolve your teaspoon try their Cafe Vienna. With the pot of coffee (two or three cups depending upon the whims of the waiter) comes the giant economy size bowl of whipped cream, which for three pesos leaves room for playing with the idea of which should go in the cup first, the coffee or the cream.

Of course, everybody knows of the two Sanborn's that are open all night—one at the Del Prado, and the other at the American Embassy.

Another place that closes early, The Genova, right next door to the Monte Casino, has wonderful little pastries, and Cafe Vienna for those who left their dietary plans at the border.

Next issue, quién sabe—possibly a bouillabaise of the various international restaurants that I have not mentioned yet.

Grads Get Best Jobs

Recent studies by U. S. educational groups have revealed that the average college graduate is earning almost twice as much as the average eighth grade graduate, and that less than half of those who enter college as freshman graduate from college.

In a pamphlet published by Emma Mae Bratze, Member, Board of Regents, Texas State Teachers' Colleges, it is stated that "If you are an average American, you can expect an earning during a lifetime of: \$2,533 per year if you finish the eighth grade only; \$3,285 per year if you finish high school; \$4,407, if you finish college".

The Public Affairs Committee, Inc. of New York, has published a pamphlet that reveals that approximately one-third of those

who enter college as freshman do not re-enter the same school for the sophomore year. And that in addition, "About a million students graduate from high school nearly each year. Nearly a third of these enter college. Of the more than 300,000 who enter college, more than 100,000 leave during or at the end of their freshman year, and another 50,000 fall by the wayside before graduation".

Levine Free-Lances

Since he graduated in 1948 Robert Levine has served as International News Service night editor in Paris and as an assistant editor of *People Today* and *Pageant* magazines. He currently is free lance writing.

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Los Chamaquitos Ahead in Eight-Team Bowling League

By Bob Byerly

Vern Johnson's sizzling Los Chamaquitos caught fire a few weeks ago and moved into first place with a devastating four-point weep of Byerly's ailing Pinbusters. Mark Marques, whose 188 was top game until this fourth week, left a sickbed to join his pinbusting mates—but to no avail. The Johnson crew easily swept into the league lead, dropping their foe into a tie for fourth with Jim Cooper's Snowbirds.

The Angelitos, leaders at the end of the third week, took a 3-1 lacing at the hands of Brouillard's Braceros. Don's Angelitos dropped to third, left the Braceros alone in second place and one game behind the league-leading "Little Boys".

Charley Lindley's Faculty Five, sporting a juicy handicap, split 2-2 with the Snowbirds, remained securely in their cellar berth. The Snowbirds, down from second spot early in the season, held fast in fourth. Spencer Gifford's upcoming No-Names took three out of four points from the drifting Roadrunners to jump into a third-place tie with the Angelitos.

No-Name Joe Sorenson continues to lead individual bowlers with a 158 average, down 6. Close behind is Bracero Leo Klein with 152. Arnie Bauer of the top Los Chamaquitos and the Braceros' Bill Childress are running third and fourth with 149 and 148.

By far the highest game of the fading season was rolled by Jack Dillon of the stretch-driving No-Names. Dillon's 201 topped Mark Marques's previous high by 13. Third high honors are shared by Dillon and Los Chamaquitos Art Kruse with 187 each. Dil-

lon's overall season average stands at 145. He has the top series with 530. The highest team series credits go to the Braceros with 789.

Schedule Date for Graduate Exams

Mrs. J. Price, Director of Educational Services, announces that the Graduate Record Examination for December candidates for the B. A. degree will be held on December 8 and 9 in room 82.

Students are requested not to bring books or note books but only fountain pens to the examination.

Former Art Student Does Research Here

Ruth E. Gardner, student and former art teacher at MCC ('52 and '53), visited MCC recently. She spent about two weeks in Mexico doing research on The Day of the Dead for her thesis towards an M. A. degree in Fine Arts, which she expects to receive in June from Denver University. She said she plans to send a copy of her thesis to the MCC library and the library of the University of Mexico.

At present she is working for the U. S. Government, making Grasshopper Control maps. She also now has an art gallery called "The Place" in Denver. Her work has been included in about twelve exhibits this year, the most recent being the Mulvane Art Exhibit in the Mississippi Valley. In April she plans to go to Germany.

ALUMNI NOTES

Virgilio Chávez, BA '49, spent the last two-and-a-half years in India as a field representative for the United Nations. He makes his home in Damascus, Syria.

As assistant professor of zoology at the University of Arkansas, Herndan Dowling, 1948 graduate, has published several scientific articles on amphibians and reptiles of Mexico and the United States.

The *Midland Poetry Review*, the *Blue River Anthology* and *Contemporary Verse* contain works of Hugh Harter, MA '51. He is now working on his Ph.D. dissertation while instructing at Wesleyan University, Massachusetts.

James Wilkins Jr., MA '48, was elected county attorney of Fergus County, Montana this year.

Michael Noonan, football player at MCC from 1950 to 1952, has been appointed head football coach at Santa Clara High School in Oxnard, California. Noonan, a graduate of Santa Barbara College in California, plans to attend Mexico City College during summers to study for his Master's degree.

Charles Letka, B. A. '50, now teaching junior high students in Livonia, Michigan, was on campus recently, visiting the head of the MCC art department, Merle Wachter.

Dr. Kahl Teaches Here; Also Writing Textbook

Dr. Joseph Kahl, former professor at Harvard University and the University of North Carolina, is presently teaching personnel psychology at MCC.

He received his B. A. and M. A. degrees from the University of Chicago and his Ph.D. from Harvard.

Dr. Kahl plans to spend a year in Mexico City where, besides teaching at MCC, he expects to finish his book, "Social Stratifications in the United States".

Explorers Reach . . .

(Cont'd. from page 3)

volcano, overlooking the crater. Far below in the distance clouds covered the vast area towards Vera Cruz and the Gulf. And, as is customary (or spontaneous on such momentous occasions), girls from the other party of climbers embraced and kissed the three MCC heroes as they stood atop one of the three highest points in North America.

The conquerors had taken exactly thirteen hours to reach the peak! And the excursion was not yet over; it required another five hours for the descent. When they arrived at the cave (at 7 p. m.), MCC's victorious *alpinistas* were greeted by the other members of the expedition: Jim Bryan, Hans Saxen, Tom Lenz, Dorothy Lenz, Tom Gibson, Sket Sektnan, Don Miller, Carol Coleman and myself. After a brief rest, the gear was again packed on the backs of the animals and another tortuous five-hours, this time downhill, brought the tired Tyroleans back to Ciudad Cerdán. Those who were unsuccessful have not yet given up. Many plan to challenge Popocatepetl this weekend.

Briseño Lectures Before Distinguished Scientists

At the annual conference of the Mexican Academy of Medicine, to which only a definite and limited number of scientists may belong, Dr. Benjamin Briseño, Associate Professor of Science and Mathematics at Mexico City College, gave his yearly lecture on "Alteration produced in the adrenal-hypophyseal axis as a result of prolonged unilateral suprarenal-ectomy in the rat".

The conference was held before a distinguished audience of his colleagues at the Academia de Número in Mexico City.

A few weeks ago Dr. Briseño, who is also Director of Audio-visual in Mexico, spoke on television and the harmful effects that commercial TV programs have on the intellectual development of adolescents and adults.

Graduate preregistration for the Winter Quarter will take place in the Graduate Office from Monday, November 28, through Thursday, December 1, according to the following schedule:

DEPARTMENTAL AND LAS MAJORS:			
Spanish	Monday,	Nov. 28	9:00- 1:00 p. m.
Applied Arts	Monday,	Nov. 28	2:00- 4:00 p. m.
History and International Relations	Tuesday,	Nov. 29	9:00-12:00 a. m.
Creative Writing	Tuesday,	Nov. 29	12:00- 2:00 p. m.
Economics and Business Administration	Wednesday,	Nov. 30	9:00-11:00 a. m. 1:00- 4:00 p. m.
Anthropology	Thursday,	Dec. 1	10:00- 1:00 p. m.

SPECIAL STUDENTS

Monday through mornings, Nov. 28-Dec. 1, 9:00-1:00
Counselors will be in the Graduate Office only at these hours, in order to sign completed registration cards. Registration materials may be secured in the Graduate Office from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. any day during the week of November 21 through the 25. All graduate students are requested to counsel with their respective counselors during the week preceding preregistration (November 21-25), on the basis of the validated program sheets.

Aztecas Lose Opening Game

The Mexico City College Aztecas dropped their season's opener, 3-2, to the Cachorros at Loma Hermosa softball field.

The game was close and hard-fought all the way, and featured the debut of Ross Vick on the mound for MCC. The tall fireballer struck out 12 batters without ever having seen any of them before. With Les Koenning these two hurlers should give MCC one of the best pitching staffs in the league.

The Aztecas drew first blood, in the initial inning, when second baseman George Woog drew a walk, was sacrificed to second by Raúl Novoa, and scored on a long single to right field by Les Koenning.

The Cachorros tied it up in the bottom half of the third when Schmidt stole third base and scored on an overthrow.

From then on until the last of the eighth, both teams were playing it tight and hard and neither

scored. The Cachorros' break came when Otero tagged one to center field for a hit, and Wold backed him with a hit to left. Left fielder Cliff Fismen slipped on the grass, fielding the ball and both runners scored, giving the Cachorros a 3-1 edge.

MCC came back in the top of the ninth determined to stay in the game. Les Koenning got on with a walk, advanced to third on a hit by Al López, and scored on a long fly to left field by Votaw. Their luck ran out, however, despite manager Koenning's efforts to put together a rallying lineup.

Professor-Ambassador Makes Visit To Campus

Salvador Martínez de Alva, associate professor of International Relations who is at present on a leave of absence, visited the campus recently before leaving for his new post as Mexican ambassador to Venezuela. Martínez de Alva was formerly ambassador to Ecuador.

New College Handbook To Be Out in January

Dr. Frank Savage and his committee are busy revising the College Handbook which will be ready for the Winter Quarter. The purpose of the handbook is to acquaint the student with the campus and activities and to serve as a supplement to the college catalog.

Dr. Martinez del Rio Recovering from Illness

Dr. Pablo Martínez del Río is recuperating at Clínica Zuckerman following his recent illness. Director of Mexico's National School of Anthropology and professor of history and anthropology at MCC, Martínez del Río delivered the first commencement address on this campus in the spring of 1954.

Freak Accident Keeps Mrs. Eisenbach Home

Mrs. Lucille Eisenbach, head of the commercial department at the MCC Extension Division, is resting comfortably after recently breaking a leg in a freak accident in her home. She is expected to return to her duties soon.

K-16: Predictions of Things to Come

By Bob Todd

While hanging around the old locker room the other day, some of the boys were chiding me for not making like a real sports columnist, such as predicting things. My lofty explanations that predicting is for daily columnists, who do so to fill up space on Fridays, availed me not, however. So in the interests of conformity, I predict:

That the winner of the Army-Navy game will be the first team to score. . . 163 points.

That more deer will be shot in the U. S. this year than hunters, but not many.

That the winner of the women's shotput event in the 56 Olympics will be a Russian.

These prophesies should take care of those skeptics who are saying that I am afraid to go out on a limb. Anyone else who thinks likewise may leave a limb at the mailroom and I will prove it.

* * *

My friends in town have me livid green (no resemblance to Gen. Bullmoose's unmentionables) with envy with their stories of the duckhunting in Michoacan. I am planning to go up there early in December when they are still fat and lazy from feeding on Iowa corn and Louisiana rice. The one major hitch is getting a shotgun, but they tell me the birds are so plentiful that you use rocks. The legal limit is 15 birds, not including fish hawks, mud hens, and duckbill platypuses but I will settle for ten or twelve, enough for a meal.

* * *

Speaking of hunting, while in Acapulco last vacation I went on an alligator hunt. I had always considered this a highly dangerous sport but they way we did it turned out to be fun. Our equipment was nothing elaborate, a telescope, a matchbox, and a pair of tweezers. When we would come upon an alligator, the hunter would creep up to within an arm's length, look at the 'gator through the wrong end of the telescope, pick him up with the tweezers and put him in the matchbox. A nice gimcrack for Aunt Maud in Oshkosh.

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