



Jim Mendelson Photo

**BRAINY AND HANDSOME** are these Dean's List students. Hugo Kunoff, seated above at left is an old hand at handling textbooks and is on the list for the fifth time. Leo Niehorster is on for the third time; Rochelle Duber Foster, lower left, is a first-timer; and Patsy Sheridan has made the academic honor twice.

## Sixty-one Students Make Dean's List

A total of sixty-one students, thirty-three for the term ending in August and twenty-eight for September have been placed on the honor's list recently issued by Mildred Allen, Dean of Undergraduate Studies.

Eligible students are advised that honor pins may be picked up in the Undergraduate office at any time.

**August awardees** include, for the fifth time: Alice Craiglow Lins; Joseph Peña; John Anthony Ridley.

Fourth time honor students are Rolland Wilbur Amos; Raymond Eugene Ball; Fred David Beeman; José Garza Quest; Victor Bernard Michels.

For the third time: Glenn Wesley Beaudry; Gerald Ray Kelley; Leo Willem Gerard Niehorster.

Appearing for the second time in August are Beverly Roberts Baerresen, Juan José Carnero; Richard Harris Kosar; Donald Lee Mayhew; Martha Elizabeth McLamb; Robert Allen McPheeters, Jr.; Leroy Frederick Pell; Elsie Peterson Smith; Carol Louise

Sprague; Edward Vincent Tynan.

**Honored for the first time:** Catherine Bolyn Bunderson; Sterling Mariner Cole; Senta Eberl Kamp; Rochelle Duber Foster; Christel Elizabeth Holschneider; Charles Murray Laurie; Lois Jacqueline Stoner Logan; Paul Moomaw; Anthony Walter Pasano; Anthony Gregory Rosic; Ronald Marvin Spores; George Preston Williams.

September students to be honored are, for the fifth time: Hugo Kunoff, and for the fourth time: Lloyd McKinley Bagley, Walter Hugh Myers, Jr.; Jack Zane Natin; Richard Thomas Owens; James Edwin Woodard, Jr.

For the third time: Robert William Anderson; Alfred Edward Berio; William Lux Burwig; Robert Bruce McDonald; Dean Richard Price; Donald Eugene Renton; Morgan Wright Simpson.

Second-Time honor students are: Richard John Beacom; Richard Pierre Humbert; Charles Edward Law; Joseph Murray Quin; Nan Patricia Sheridan; Thomas Philip White.

**Nine students** became eligible for the first time in September: Charles Roscoe Anderson; Garna L. Christian; Margaret Ann Gilmore; Donald Joe Holloway; Thomas Alexander Krohn; Charles Joseph Murray; Ivan Dale Richardson; John Newton Schwoerke, III; Dean Allen Woods.

Undergraduate students become eligible for the honor list at the end of their third quarter. The qualifying grade-point average is 2.2 on the last two quarters.

## Elmendorf On Club Committee

Dr. John V. Elmendorf, Vice President and Dean of Faculty of MCC, was recently appointed to the Special Events Committee of the University Club of Mexico City. The appointment was made by Albert Blair, chairman of the committee.

The committee is responsible for arranging special programs of a social and intellectual cultural nature for its members and their families and guests.

## Turkey For Thanksgiving!

On November 27, Thanksgiving Day, there will be a special Thanksgiving dinner served in the restaurant of the college. Classes will be suspended at one p. m.

Price for the affair will be \$ 10.00 (pesos). The dinner will be scheduled on a reservation-in-advance basis. Those wishing to attend the dinner are advised to make reservations with the restaurant cashier. Students may invite families and friends.

## Anthro Program Expanded For Summer Term

The Maya civilization and culture will highlight an expanded plan of three Latin-American anthropological study programs at MCC during the 1959 Summer Quarter according to an announcement by John Paddock, Anthro Department spokesman.

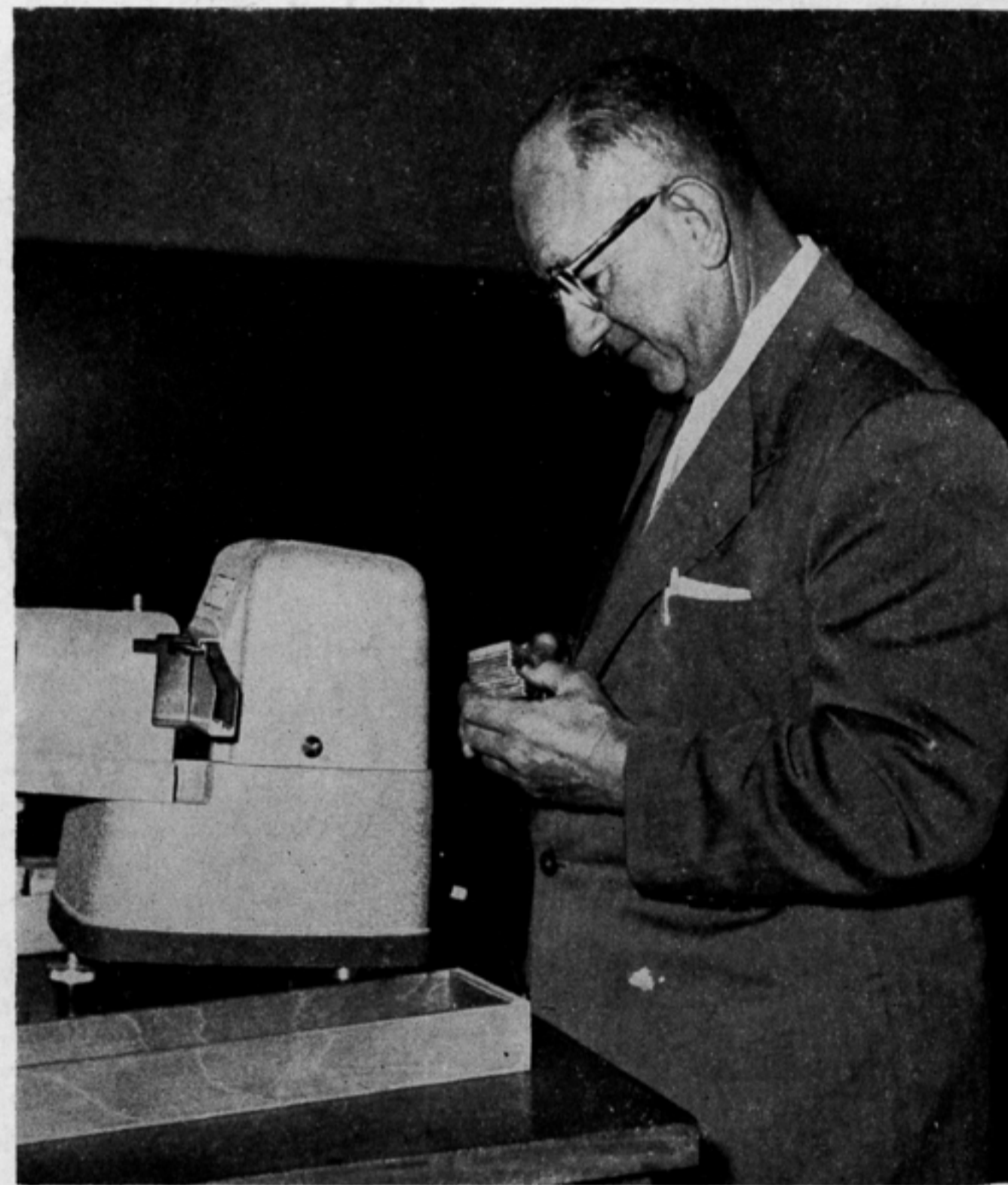
To be included in the trio of programs besides the Maya group are courses additional to the L. A. workshop comprising an area Social Studies group and an archeologist field methods schedule to be given as preparation for the Winter, 1960 field work.

The Maya classes, one of two new programs available for the first time, are divided into advanced and general sections, intended to give a comprehensive view of the ancient people. The general division of classes will consist of a course in Meso-America that will provide a complete picture of the culture for the beginning students. Scheduled lecturers for the remainder of the classes include Dr. César Lizardi Ramos on Mayan hieroglyphs and archeology; Dr. Stephan Borhegyi, U. of Oklahoma, on the Maya and La Venta cultures of the Mayan highlands; and, Mr. Moisés Romero Castillo, on the Mayan language.

**The area Social Studies** to be built around the theme, "Man in Mexico," will be presided over by Fernando Horcasitas, assistant professor of anthropology.

An intensive program that includes archeology and field procedures and two weeks of actual field practice will compose the Field Methods course.

## World Traveler Shows Colored Three Dimensional Slides Today



Jim Mendelson Photo

**WORLD-TRAVELER**, Milton Reynolds, will appear to lecture today on the Far East. He accompanies his talks with his unique three-dimensional slides which he has shown throughout the United States.

## College Newspaper Awarded Ninth Consecutive All American Rating

For the ninth consecutive time the Mexico City College *Collegian* has been awarded "All-American" rating by the Associated Collegiate Press. "All-American" is the highest rating given by the nationally-known college newspaper criticism service. According to judges, this high award "indicates distinctly superior achievement."

**The MCC paper** competes against bi-weekly publications of colleges throughout the United States in the 501- to 1,000 enrollment class. Of the 23 college newspapers in its class, the *Collegian* was one of the two which received the highest honor.

The individual papers are analyzed and rated in their own classification. In judging, they are compared with papers put out by other colleges of approximately similar enrollment, by similar method of publication, and with the same frequency of publication. The papers themselves determine the standards by which they are judged. These standards may vary from one classification to another and from year to year.

The papers are judged on a point-system basis, 3,400 being the minimum amount of points for the "All-American" rating. The *Collegian* amassed the great-

est number of points in its ten-year history this time, receiving 3,500 points.

**Improving in practically every department**, the *Collegian* was again rated superior in creativeness. News coverage (sources, balance, treatment of copy, and vitality) was also judged superior. Photography, which received a rating of "very good" in the last critical service, showed the largest departmental increase by being adjudged superior.

The ranking of excellent was given to features, sports writing, speech and interview stories, editorials, editorial page makeup, and editorial page features.

The only ratings lower than "very good" were those given to sports coverage, typography and printing. The printing difficulty has long been a *Collegian* problem. This comes hand in hand with putting out an English language newspaper in a foreign country, where none of the personnel who print the paper speaks or understands English.

**Mrs. Peter Pafiolis**, ACP critic judge, commented: "It's always a pleasure to see the good job done by the staff of the *Collegian*. The paper is always lively, mature, and challenging."

The Associated Collegiate Press has a 26-year reputation of valid college and university newspaper evaluation. Judges are selected from the ranks of professional journalists and university school of journalism staff members.

This judging covered issues in the second semester of 1957-58. Editor of the issues judged was Bob Stout, Paul Moomaw was managing editor; Dale Young, associate editor; the late Pierce Travis, sports editor; and James Woodard, feature editor.

## Rodgers Returns From Conference

William Rodgers, director of the MCC employment placement center, recently returned from Galveston, Texas where he attended a conference of the Midwest College Placement Association and the Southwest Placement Association.

While at the conference Rodgers, who is a member of both organizations, met and talked with many of the 50 college placement officers and 100 personnel officers from different industries who also attended the meeting.

His primary purpose was to acquaint them with Mexico City College and the potential of its graduates as possible employees in industry and business.

Rodgers' trip was part of an overall expansion program of the MCC placement center to further meet the needs of graduating students. This program will include a non-credit course for seniors on the techniques of getting a job, which is being planned for the winter quarter.



Jim Mendelson Photo

**HATS OFF!** Busy at work in the pressroom of the *Collegian*, award winning staff members are shown in their "natural habitat." From left to right are Garna Christian, Don Renton, Bob Stout, James Woodard and Paul Moomaw.



# Man Needs To Look Within Himself

Be ye lamps unto yourselves. Be your own reliance. Hold to the truth within yourselves as to the only lamp.

Buddha

Problems! Will man ever be free of them? Will he ever sit down, alone, complacent, and say: "I am content. My life is fulfilled." Never!

Or perhaps he will. It all depends.

On what does it depend? The answer is simple, so simple that it escapes him, man, because he is looking in the wrong direction for it—outside of himself, a place where problems are never solved.

Remaining? Man himself. And—man for himself.

An ambiguous phrase? Man for himself? Possibly. But it needn't be. It need only be taken literally, but not fanatically. Man need only to look within himself. There lies everything. Because man is an entity. And because he is an entity he is a world, a world full of potentialities never before realized—for man has ever sought the fulfillment of his potentialities in systems, norms, and relativism. This type of seeking has left him an automaton; and it has made ethics relative.

The above is a short summary of what the American psychologist Erich Fromm says in his book on ethics, *Man for Himself*. He says man must be his own regulative principle. "As long as anyone believes that his ideal and purpose is outside him, that it is above the clouds, in the past or in the future, he will go outside himself and seek fulfillment where it can not be found. He will look for solutions and answers at every point except the one where they can be found—in himself."

J. W.

## President's Desk

# Articles Focus Attention On Football Abuses

I suppose it may be that because it is a long time since a pope has used a name other than Pius or Benedict or Leo the name of the new Holy Father—John XXIII—seems to take us far back into church and world history.

Perhaps still another thing has added considerable interest to the

story of the election—tha fact that the choice fell upon a man who came from the very humblest strata of society and whose family still lives among the poorest people in Italy. One can believe that Providence is at work when such a choice is made. How can the Communist world accuse John XXIII of being unacquainted with the problems of the laborers, of the poor, of the humble when the man has risen from the ranks of such folk to a place where his prestige and power can

be used for their defense and against the exploiters of people of all ranks behind the Iron Curtain?

Judging by his first few actions and declarations we might safely make these predictions: Pope John XXIII will carry on a vigorous fight against Communism; he will follow in the steps of his predecessor in bringing the Universal Church to Rome in the form of cardinals, native bishops and clergy, more attention to the laity and to the liturgy in the vernacular.

While it may be felt that the Pope's advanced age (almost 77) militates against a long reign it should be pointed out that when Leo XIII came to the papal throne in 1877 at the age of 68 few thought he would long survive. Yet he ruled for 25 years, dying at 93 after one of the most glorious reigns in the annals of the Church. It may well be that history repeat itself in this respect; the roots of the Italian peasants go deep and hold fast.

For several years now a debate has been raging over the abuses which are so apparent in football in the United States. Those of us who knew and loved and played the game in another era have watched it change mightily from a sport that called for a high percentage of student participation to a "game" in which high salaried coaches and their staffs strive by almost any means to establish records that will take them to the various "bowls" that often sound as phony as many of the quiz programs so recently unmasked by probers.

By a happy coincidence it is possible to get three views of the debate over collegiate football by consulting *The Saturday Evening Post* for October 11 and 18; and *The Atlantic* for October. In *The Post*, Harry T. Paxton interviews Bud Wilkinson, whose phenomenal record at Oklahoma places him with the greatest coaches of all time; and Joseph N. Bell talks to Don Faurot of Missouri who, though nowhere near the successful coach that Wilkinson is, must still be regarded as one of the creators of modern football since it was he that did so much to make the Split-T formation the most widely copied attack in the game. Wilkinson is a splendid type of American and he makes a vigorous defense of football as it is being conducted today.

Faurot is just as fine a man in every respect—and he makes just as vigorous an attack on coaches, alumni, deans, presidents and faculties for allowing football to become as debased as he believes it to be.

Perhaps we could leave the

controversy right there and walk away if it weren't for the flaming phrases of Eugene Youngert that almost curl the pages of the staid *Atlantic*. Mr. Youngert is a veteran superintendent of one of the finest high schools in the middle west—Oak Park and River Forest—and is now working with Dr. James Bryant Conant on the Study of the American High School.

If we join what he has to say with Faurot's judgment condemning the conduct of college football I believe we should have to decide in favor of a great change. Just how such a change will be brought about no one can say; but both Faurot and Youngert put their fingers on the sorest spot of all when they say that presidents, deans and faculties bear the chief responsibility for the persistence of the abuses and that they have it in their power to make quick and drastic changes. As one who has played, coached, cheered and who has been a faculty member, dean and president I am forced to line up with Faurot and Youngert.

(Continued on page 7)

## Letter To Editor

The following is an excerpt from a letter from Jim Wilkie, a graduate of MCC and author of numerous Collegian middle-page spreads. Wilkie's last feature, which was on his trip to Zihuatanejo, was acclaimed by Associated Collegiate Press critic, Duane Andrews, as "... of Life magazine quality—about the highest compliment I can think of."

Dear Editors:

I wish I were back in Mexico. And to think I thought prices were getting too high in Mexico City: I can't get a decent meal for less than 2.95 (dollars)—and that ain't "hay" like pesos. The bus costs a quarter and we've had no riots as yet, for everyone has a sports car. My '50 Ford is snarled at.

I am now enrolled for an M. A. in history at the U. of California in history (Latin American) and even managed to, get my huition (out of state type) of \$200.00 waived as a distinguished student from a high-ranking institution (MCC).

Thanks for the latest *Collegians*—keep them coming. Tynan's story on Yucatán was superb. He did a fine job of planning his picture story.

Jim Wilkie

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



WELL, IF YOUR EYES ARE THAT BAD - WHY DONCHA GET GLASSES?

## A Professor Speaks

# Gripping May Wreck Valuable Partnership

By Robert B. Young

Registration figures indicate that approximately half of MCC's current students are studying with



benefits of Public 550. Therefore I can be sure that at least half of our students will know what I am talking about when I refer to that honored military tradition of gripping (for which service men have several other, more colorful names).

I suppose it's only natural to expect this tradition to follow ex-soldiers, sailors, marines, airmen, and coast guardsmen into civilian life. I also suppose that in many aspects of civilian life the cathartic effects of this complaining may be as therapeutic as in the services. However, the maturing influences of military life usually indicate to the ex-serviceman that, once again a civilian, he must limit his griping to areas where no harm is done.

Let's take, as an example, ex-soldier Joe who uses the loan provisions of his G. I. Bill to go into an automobile repair partnership with ex-sailor Sam. As the business develops, he notes in Sam some personality traits and work habits which annoy him and begins to complain about them. He soon learns that it isn't smart, in these circumstances, to go around town telling prospective customers that Sam is a lousy mechanic and that he overcharges.

He realizes that, while this activity is perfectly successful from the viewpoint of relieving his feelings and taking vengeance on his partner, it is disastrous in its affect upon the partnership, and that when a partnership suffers, both partners suffer. So thereafter he changes his habits. First, he stops talking against imagined complaints. Second, when he runs across a situation which should be corrected, he complains only to Sam, in an effort to correct the annoyance. And third, if he finds this impossible, he simply dissolves the partnership.

Joe's brother decided to use the educational benefits of the Bill instead of the loan provision. He registered in Mexico City College. And perhaps it didn't occur to him that he thus entered into a partnership, just as surely as did Joe and Sam. But it's true, and quite obvious when you think about it.

You, as an MCC student, contribute to the partnership \$620 a year in tuition, and something over double that amount in board and room, books and supplies, etc. In addition, you contribute a lot of hard work. (If I'm wrong about the latter, the statement still stands. You won't be around

long enough to constitute an exception.) So, while Joe and Sam are receiving several thousand dollars each for their year of hard work, you find that you are spending something over \$2,000 a year for the privilege of working just as hard. This is your contribution to the partnership, and it is a sizeable one.

Mexico City College, your partner, offers the education. It includes a faculty and administrative staff trained and experienced in the educational field, an expensive physical plant, and many years of hard work in developing systems for their most effective employment. These are the means to the end of an education, either partial (one or a few quarters), or a more complete unit for which the diploma and the title B. A., B. F. A., M. A., or M. F. A., are the labels.

As with every partnership, indiscriminate griping outside the family injures both parties. The College suffers because such complaints tend to lower its standing with other students and, as they repeat what they hear, with residents of Mexico City and eventually (after the griper returns home) with prospective students in the United States. The student suffers as his efforts to tear down MCC's good name take effect, because this lowers the value of his transcript and/or diploma, earned at such a price in time, effort, and money.

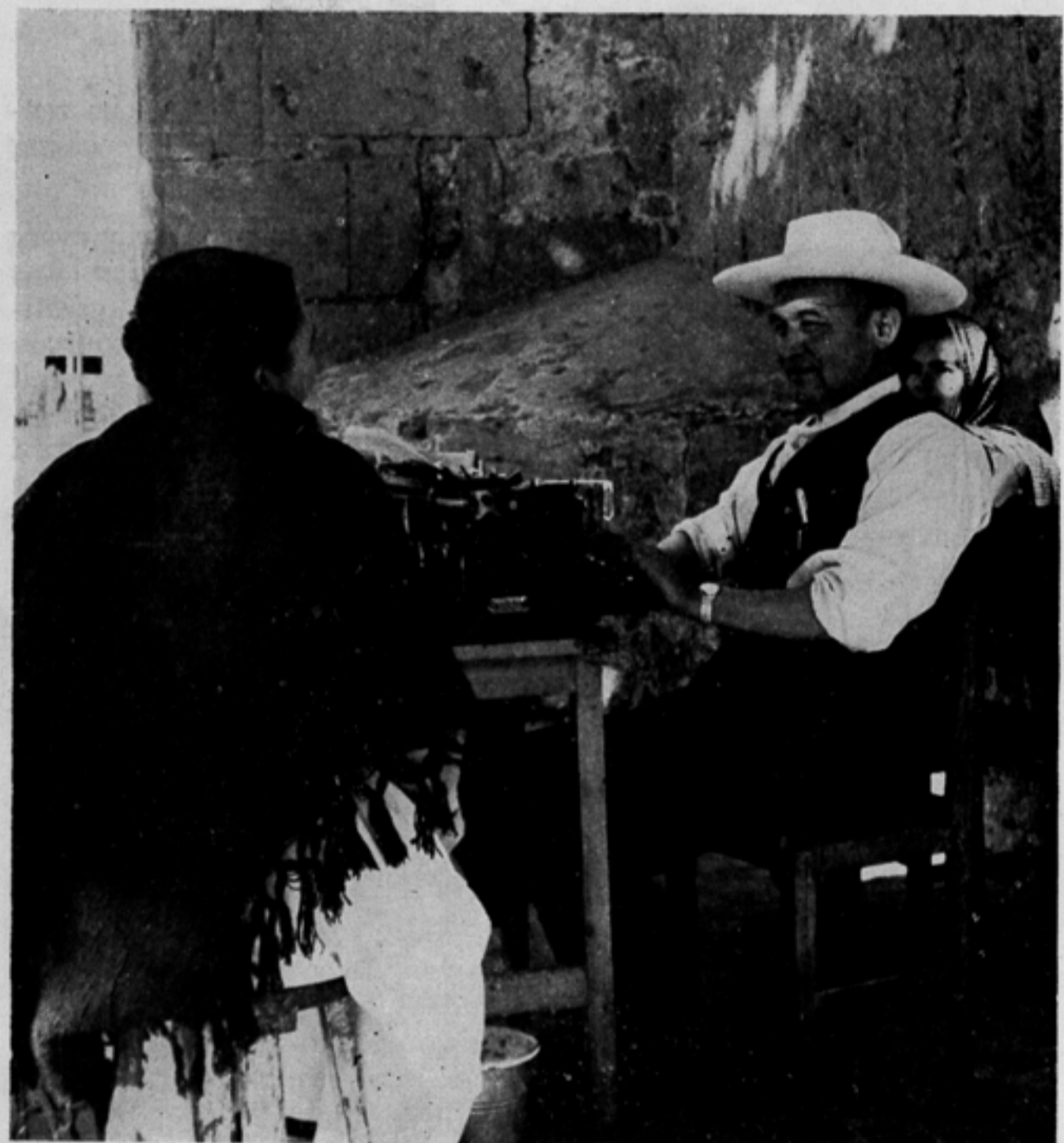
So—take a tip from Joe and his garage. First, before objecting to a specific situation or condition, make sure you have a legitimate gripe. As example: the level of tuition at Mexico City College, located in the land of the bargain, where a master plumber earns two dollars a day. As Dr. Merle Kling wrote ("College and University," Spring, 1958): "But perhaps the truly remarkable fact about Mexico City College is that it continues to survive."

For the College survives without noteworthy endowment, without governmental subsidy, without foundation support (not by choice!), without exorbitant tuition fees, and without extravagant exhibitions of financial solicitude on the part of its, as yet, modest number of alumni." The level of tuition here is determined by the fact that it constitutes our only source of income, and Mexico City College may well be the only U. S. type college or university in the world of which this is true. The student who attacks the College off-campus because of what he considers to be a "high" tuition either doesn't know these facts, or he chooses to ignore them unfairly.

Second, if, after investigating, you still feel that you have a legitimate gripe, take it to your partner, not to outsiders. State your

(Continued on page 7)

## PRESENTING MEXICO



### SIDEWALK SCRIBES

Known as "Evangelistas" (the name has no religious connotation) sidewalk scribes have been playing their trade all over Mexico for uncounted years.

Before the coming of the typewriter, many of them would turn out the desired document in beautiful copperplate script. They might even add some delicately drawn birds and flowers, if the contents of the epistle were of a romantic nature.

Later, with the advent of the machine age, the quill and pot of ink were exchanged for a typewriter... many fifty-year old Oliviers are still in use. This made for greater speed and, consequently, an increase in the scribes' earning power.

As more and more people were able to write, these public stenographers have been forced to move to where the uneducated masses are to be found, although many can still be seen in the vicinity of court-houses, police stations, and government offices.

And they are ready for anything... they can turn out correctly worded legal documents, write gossipy letters to one's friends at home, or even compose a flowery love letter or poem if intended for someone's beloved. These men are, in fact, a combination of lawyer, scribe and father-confessor to thousands who have no one else to turn to when in need.

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# Woodard Represents MCC At Scona IV

"Sources of Tension-National and International" will be the theme for discussion for 150 students leaders from 64 colleges and universities in the United States, Canada, and Mexico when they meet at Texas A & M College, College Station, Texas for the fourth annual Student Conference on National Affairs (SCONA IV), which will be held December 10-13, 1958.

James E. Woodard, Jr., editor of the college newspaper, the *Collegian*, has been chosen by the Administrative Council to represent Mexico City College at the conference.

SCONA centers around the idea that better informed young people today will be more responsible citizens tomorrow—and that the students who attend SCONA IV, because of the interest which is instilled in them during the Conference, will go back to their respective campuses and spread their interest to members of their student bodies.

These student conferees are not expected to be "Secretaries of State" when they go home after the four-day Conference; instead, it is hoped that they will have gained an understanding of, and

an interest in, the complexities of our foreign relations.

One of the unique features of SCONA is that all the expenses incurred by the student conferees—food, housing, and partial transportation—are paid by the SCONA committee from donations made by firms and individuals who believe that college students should have an opportunity to further their educations and interests through contact with such serious topics as SCONA presents.



James Woodard

Although speakers for this year's Conference have not yet been selected, it is certain that they will be no less distinguished than past speakers, including such men as General Carlos P. Romulo, Philippine Ambassador to the United States; Senator Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota; Mr. Joseph E. Johnson, President of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

These speakers attended SCONA III in December of 1957.

## Dean Lopez Meets With Texas College Registrars

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de López, Dean of Admissions and Registrar, on vacation since October 20 will conclude her annual leave in Fort Worth, Texas, where she will attend the meeting of the Association of Texas Collegiate Registrars on November 17, 18 and 19.

# Three American High Coeds Win Tuition Scholarships

Three attractive and talented coeds have been added to the MCC student body this quarter as recipients of scholarships which the college awards to outstanding graduates of the American High School.

A three quarter scholarship winner, blonde Dorothy Hammond hails from Toronto, Canada

and has lived in Mexico City for two years. A student who takes her studies seriously, Dorothy plans to major in math and physics. Her hobbies are riding, shooting, cooking and sewing.

Linda Tempest was born in Los Angeles, California, and in addition to Mexico, has also lived in Nicaragua. She would like to

**Set Pre-Registration**  
Winter quarter pre-registration for graduate students will be held November 24-27, according to the schedule now posted on the graduate bulletin board. **Veteran students are reminded to pre-register. According to Public Law 550, benefits cease December 19, for those veterans who don't pre-register.**

## Four Members Added To Board Of Trustees

Three of the four new members of the college's Board of Trustees were present at the fall quarter meeting held at the University Club late last month. They were George E. Kohn, Managing Director of Celanese Mexicana, S. A.; Alfred J. Torrey, President and General Manager of Mead-Johnson de México, S. A.; and Lic. Carlos Sánchez Mejorada, Jr. attorney at law with Sánchez Mejorada & Creel.

Other trustees present were William Richardson, president; Dr. Pablo Martínez del Río; Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford; Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de López; and Dr. Paul V. Murray. Out of town absentees were Frañe B. Rhuberly and Dr. H. L. Cain; and Barney Collins, also a new member of the Board.

The trustees approved the spring and summer statements and the fall budget, presented by Juan Hernández, college business manager and comptroller. They heard various reports made by Dr. Murray, including projects concerning the future growth of the college. Action on some of these will be taken at a special meeting to be held later in the quarter.

# U. S. Ambassador Hill Gives Talk To International Relations Club

Ambassador Robert C. Hill and Mrs. Hill were the guests of honor at an informal discussion session held recently which was sponsored by the International Relations Club of Mexico City College.

The meeting, which took place at the home of MCC president, Dr. Paul V. Murray, was well-attended by approximately 50 club members, guests and faculty members of the college.

After being introduced to the group by Dr. Murray, the Ambassador spoke briefly on the im-

portance of eliminating many of the complexities in high level foreign policy between countries by making foreign policy a more personal matter in our everyday dealings with people of different countries.

"Foreign policy," said the Ambassador, "need not be as complex as it generally is. It is only made complicated by people who want to make it so for reasons of politics."

He went on to say that the reason foreign policy should not be complex is that we are dealing

with people who are basically like ourselves and, if understanding is used, our mutual problems can be worked out. They will not be resolved by A bombs or atomic subs but by people getting together to understand each other.

"We, as Americans," he continued "must realize that we have flaws too, and even though our democratic system is admired by other peoples, we should not be in too much of a hurry to push our ideas down their throats."

A buffet dinner was served to the members and guests by Mrs. Murray and her daughter, Alice.



Marilú Pease Photo

AMBASSADOR ROBERT C. HILL shows that he can give an audience a good laugh in the midst of a serious talk. The Ambassador recently addressed the members and guests of the MCC International Relations Club at the home of Dr. Paul V. Murray. Listening to Mr. Hill are, left to right: Dr. Frank B. Savage, Mrs. Hill, Emma Rea and Robert Anderson.

## Holiday Scoop

Classes will be held as usual on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 27. However, classes will be suspended Thursday, November 20, Día de la Revolución, until the following Monday, November 24. Classes will also be suspended on December 12, Día de Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe.

## Hispanic Circle Plans Meeting

A "Hispanic Circle" composed of students interested in the Spanish language and other aspects of Hispanic culture will have its first meeting here November 18, Spanish Department head Angel Gonzales Arzu has announced.

The organizational meeting is tentatively scheduled for the MCC theater, but interested students are advised to watch the Spanish Department's bulletin board for possible changes in location.

Plans are to invite speakers prominent in cultural fields, stage contests for essays, poems, and other literature in Spanish, and to round up some of the better

# Gallery To Open, Show Student Work

Merle Wachter, Associate Professor of Fine Arts, announces the middle of November as the probable opening time of the new art gallery.

The gallery is in the lower terrace of the Art Center, and contains turning panels as well as an intricate lighting system. It will be used to display all aspects of art, archeology and anthropology, in order to acquaint the old and new students with the Mexican heritage.

It will also be a vehicle for exhibiting the outstanding work of students, faculty, and traveling shows.

available films for showing to the club.

Social evenings bringing together American and Mexican students will probably be another feature of the club.

The show scheduled for November will contain pieces from private collections and is to be called *Mexican Art; Pre-Columbian, and Popular*.

This exhibit will echo elements of the government-sponsored show sent to London, Stockholm, and Paris in 1954.

The balcony is to permanently house examples of work from previous art classes. There will be one or more examples of every technique or medium taught at Mexico City College, so that incoming students may judge the quality of work expected of them.

The storeroom, parallel to the lower terrace and connected to the terrace by a stairway, is to be painted and equipped with lights. Figure modeling will be taught here during the winter quarter, and silk screen will be taught during the summer quarter.



Jim Mendelson Photo

THESE THREE SMILING scholars are the best contradiction we've seen to date of the old saying that "it pays to be ignorant." All are American High School Scholarship winners attending MCC this quarter. Left to right are: Dorothy Hammond, Carmen Hellinger, and Linda Tempest.

## Former Student On New York TV Panel

True Bowen, former bullfight columnist for the *News* and a former student of MCC, appeared recently in New York on the TV panel show, "To Tell the Truth." Following the TV appearance, Miss Bowen returned to Spain where she will continue writing scripts for various American and British movie companies making films in Europe.

*Leto*  
SULLIVAN 43

**MEXICAN FLOOR SHOW**

9:00 P. M. WEDNESDAY'S,  
FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT  
YOUR TOURIST AGENCY OR  
AT EL ECO

DINE AND DANCE  
OPEN  
7 P. M. to 4 A. M.

...IRRISISTABLE FOR ITS GAY JAZZ  
AND FOR SA DELICIEUSE CUISINE"

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# Wanderers See Land

## Explore Yucatan

Text and Photos by James Wilkie

Layout by Jim Woodard

Map by Dick Wilkie



A touch of the Old World in the New. Belize, British Honduras, lives on European imports and sends its Dutch-like fishing boats out to the cays that go swinging down the Caribbean on the world's second longest coral reef.



At Orangewalk, British Honduras, this ferry helps maintain the road link between Belize and Chetumal, Quintana Roo Territory, Mexico.



**Coatzacoalcos:** The train to the Yucatan sits belching steam into the white dawn sky of the jungle green forests. Since 3 a. m. the crowd has assembled, first to push into the sixty peso first class ticket line, then fight up to the 7 a. m. not-yet-opened coach doors. Someone raises a window to toss in baggage. Seeing the seats thus being reserved, a Yucateco heeled to his home somewhere out on the peninsula throws off his sombrero to be hoisted up through a window by his friends—no one wants to stand the 30 hours to Campeche. The opening of the doors witnesses a furious scramble to board the Monday-Wednesday-Friday only overland way to the isolated peninsula.

**Off to Campeche!!** The red earth flashes past the glass venetian windows: Naked bathers in the rivers look up startled as the train clack over the trestles, the saddled horse stands ready at the hitching post, and the white clothes of the Indians are accentuated by guns and bandoleers.

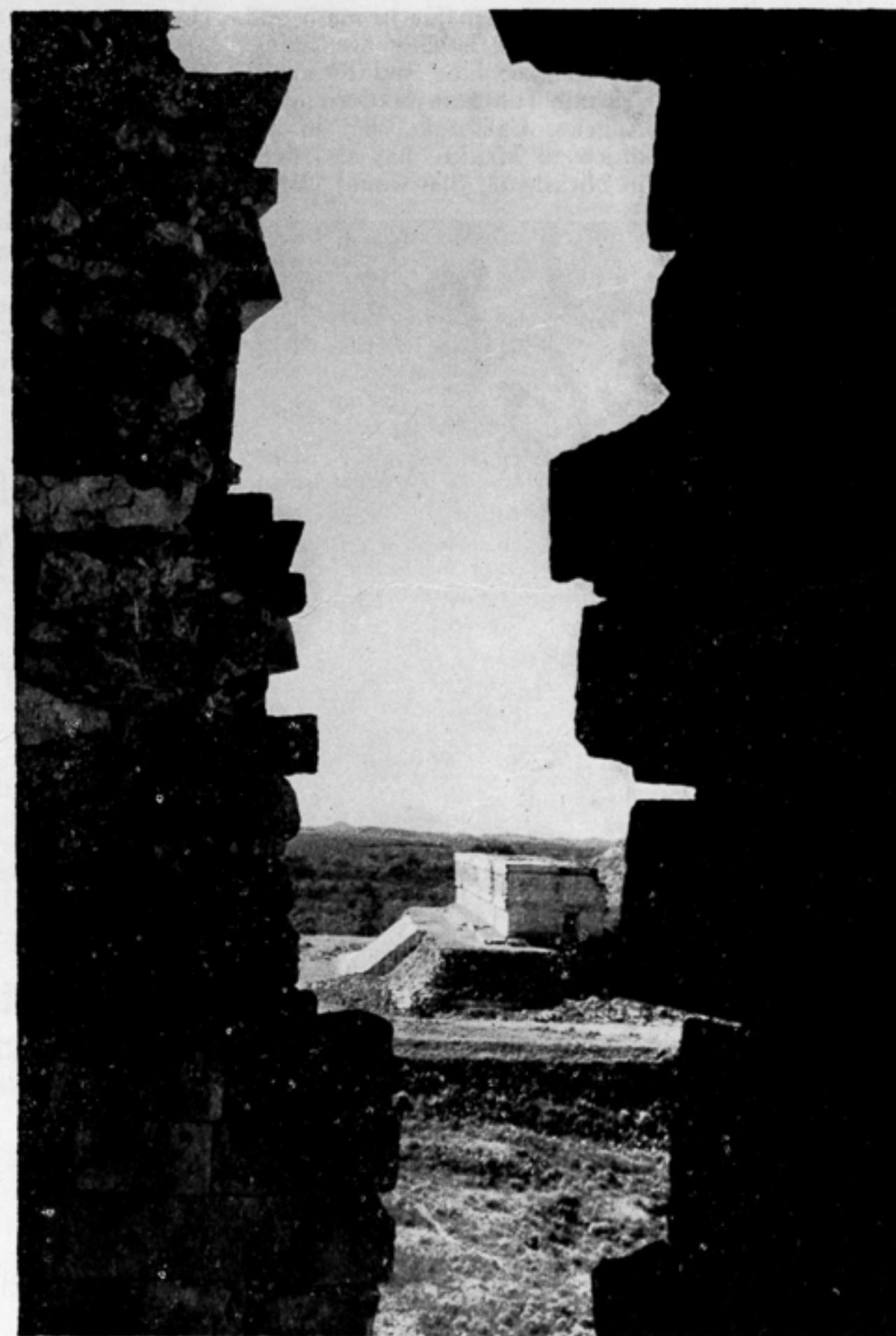
Near the stop for the Palenque ruins the diner runs out of food, and the passenger getting off the train to search out bananas and oranges is besieged by the drivers of old pick-ups and station wagons anxious to take him to the almost untouched ruins of the Classic Mayan Empire.

Campeche: Sleeping white in the sun on the deep blue of the Gulf, the old walled city which was sacked so many times by the Spanish Main Pirates is the picturesque quiet and color of Old Mexico. The moist sea air imparts a venerable look to the stately port. The few cars are delapidated 1925 Fords that ply the streets as taxis.

Plane to Chetumal, capital of



Campeche on the sea. Thatched roofs under the sun-slanting palm leaves line the streets leading to the quay.



The Governor's House at Uxmal's sun drenched ruins has thick walls covered with intricate sculptures of human heads, animals, and intercommunicating tracery.



Tropical sunrise over the Bay ready their boats for the long sea



# See Land Of Mayas

## Explore Yucatan, British Honduras

**Coatzacoalcos:** The train to the Yucatan sits belching steam into the white dawn sky of the jungle green forests. Since 3 a. m. the crowd has assembled, first to push into the sixty peso first class ticket line, then fight up to the 7 a. m. not-yet-opened coach doors. Someone raises a window to toss in baggage. Seeing the seats thus being reserved, a Yucateco headed to his home somewhere out on the peninsula throws off his sombrero to be hoisted up through a window by his friends—no one wants to stand the 30 hours to Campeche. The opening of the doors witnesses a furious scramble to board the Monday-Wednesday-Friday only overland way to the isolated peninsula.

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**Plane to Chetumal,** capital of

Quintana Roo Territory. The empty land of warm sun and the lone fisherman twirling his line into the long sea of the long day sets the background for a *bistec con chicharos* breakfast in the open air restaurant. The distant strains of a record are caught up on the gentle breeze which keeps the peninsula fresh.

**Bus to British Honduras** where the white-uniformed Negro who represents the British Empire salutes you through the frontier down the one-track paved road to Belize with efficiency and politeness, "Ow do you, sir?" British accents.

The colonies are still alive, and what would Guatemala do with place names like Monkey River, Gallon Jug, Middlesex, Never Delay, Churchyard, Butcher Burns, Lime Walk or Cross Cay if British Honduras were given up to Guatemala as Guatemala demands?

Belize was founded by British buccaneers in 1638. Rum is so cheap there that it is still smuggled into Mexico. Today the major exports are the mahogany, pine, cedar, bananas, lobsters, and coconuts.

In Chetumal again, the airplane carries travelers across the peninsula to Merida. A tourist card from Belize makes visitors good for another six months.

**The Ruins of Chichén Itzá** and Uxmal, part of the Meso-American chain of Mayan ruins extending through Guatemala to Honduras, attract all visitors. And in the east, the off-shore islands of Cozumel and Isla de las Mujeres beckon to the searchers for the island paradise and the style of living that might be called "comfortably shipwrecked."

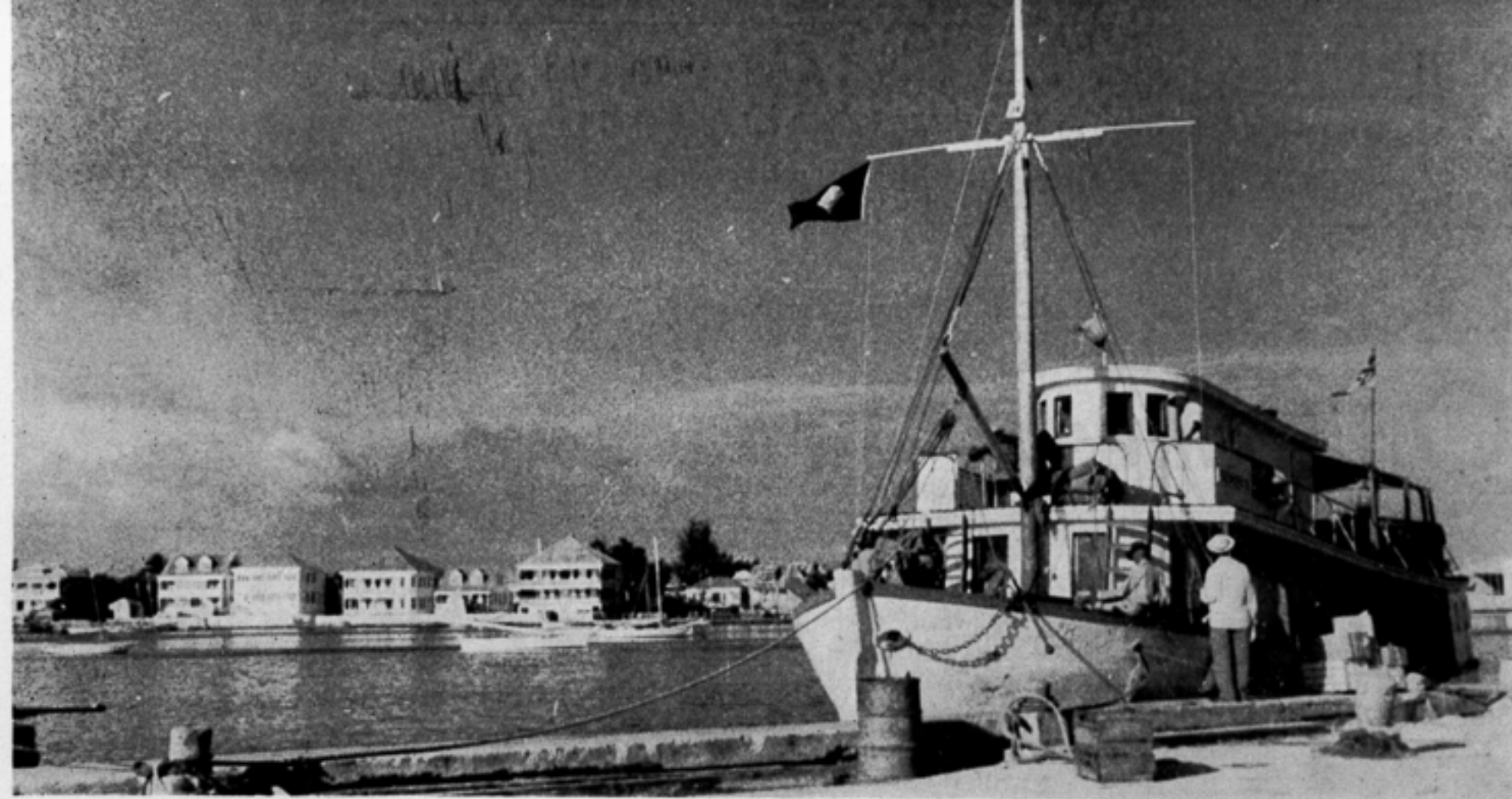
**Ciudad del Carmen:** It's not on any map but the road is the-

re: Down to Champotón and south on the coast and beaches from Campeche to Aguada, the single track rough road wears hard on the wooden seated bus. The change to boat carries another change to bus on the Island of Carmen to reach Ciudad del Carmen.

"The shrimp beds—the greatest in the world—are out there," points the owner of the fleet whom all travelers ask about transport to Veracruz or Tampico. "I pay my men good money to risk their lives on my shrimp boats, so you can go for free if you want. I wouldn't—even for pay." Freight boats to Frontera and thence winding jungle river travel to Villahermosa provide another alternative. Or else 57 pesos will buy an air ticket to the same town.

**A road reaches Villahermosa** now—it's on its way to the Yucatan, and when that ribbon reaches Escárcega (supposedly at the end of this year), the adventurer will be able to drive all the way to Merida and beyond. From Escárcega also, the road across the peninsula to Chetumal is "sometimes" passable in the dry season (October to May) if you have a huge-wheeled truck. Better not think too much about this passage, though, for it's more than doubtful.

The bus from Villahermosa back to Coatzacoalcos provides time for reminiscing about the three week trip; about hammocks priced from 5 to 90 pesos which are sometimes wide enough for half a dozen persons to stretch out in (hamacas matrimoniales); and about big Boas, harmless to man, which live in the forests and are sometimes protected in native homes to keep the rooms free of rats and other pests.



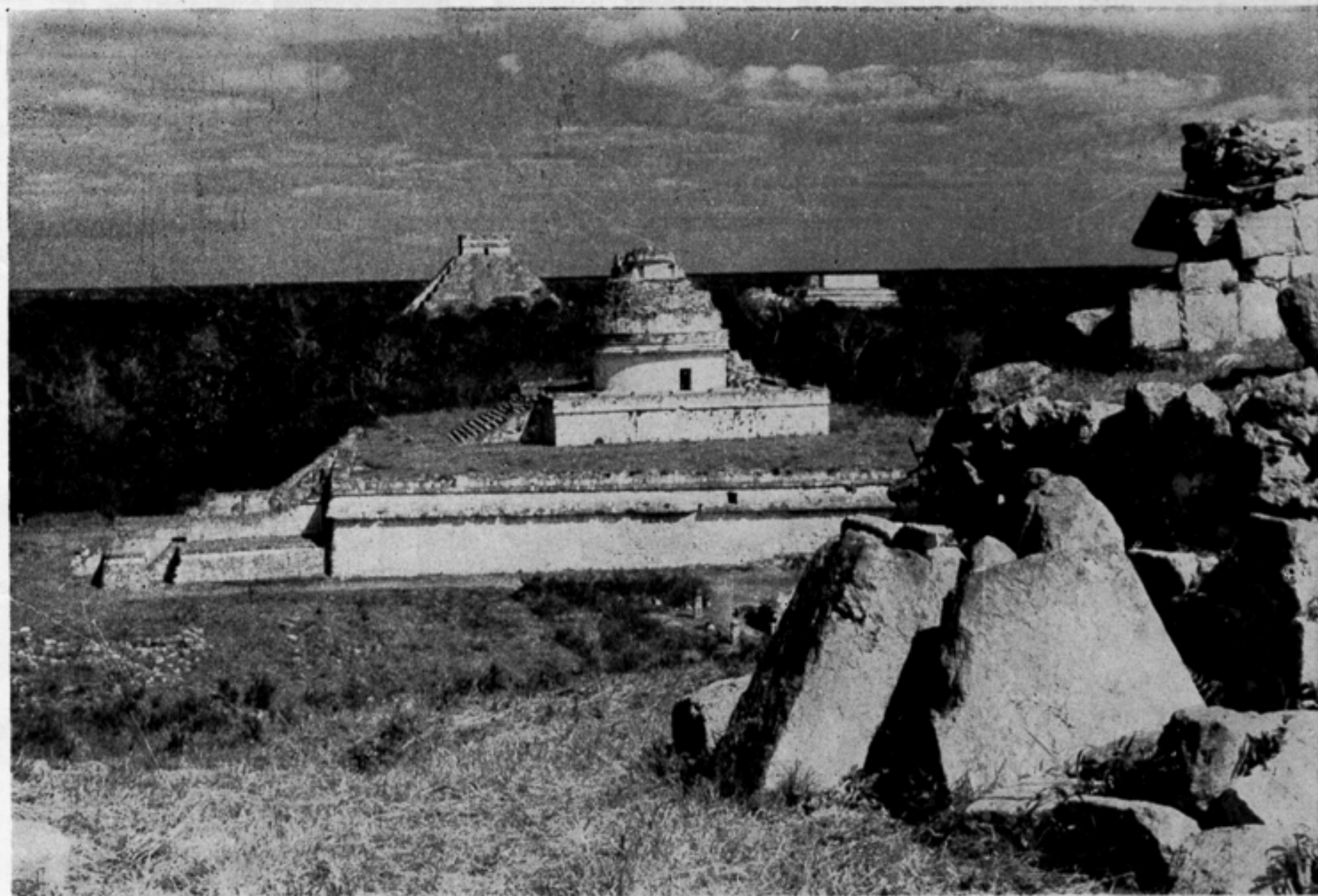
The weekly Guatemalan mail boat out of Belize plies her Caribbean trade to Puerto Barrios, Guatemala and Puerto Cortés, Honduras. Take your own canned food, bread and cheese, if you want to survive the boat's fare.



The art of Maya construction is shown in the stone work of the "observatory", where the ancient Indians surveyed the heavens to make a science of astronomy and calendar time.



Tropical sunrise over the Bay of Campeche—The rain clouds scatter before the sun; fishermen ready their boats for the long seas' sail.



The Maya's "New Empire" observatory at the Yucatan ruins of Chichén Itzá (1000 A. D. to 1441 A. D.) has been little altered by the centuries, for time brings few changes in the unpeopled peninsular forests where the climate is so benign.



Know Your Faculty

# Dr. Shields Comments On College Changes

By Paul Moomaw

Ask Dr. James Shields if Mexico City College has changed in the past several years, and the answer will be a definite yes. Shields, who graduated from



Dr. James Shields

MCC *cum laude* in 1953, he thinks that the student body is generally much younger, and less experienced. The school is a little more typical of an American college today than it was five years ago, in Shield's opinion.

"When I was here in 1951," he says, "we had the largest student body because it was the deadline to get the GI Bill for the Second World War." He adds that five flights of stairs on the old campus, "made you realize that you were going to school."

Shields was born 30 years ago in Butte, Montana. He attended Carroll College in Helena, Montana, and later went to Spokane, Washington, where he attended Gonzaga University. He came to Mexico in 1951, planning to stay for six weeks to pick up some Spanish, and he's been here ever since.

Shields is married to a girl he grew up with in Butte, and has

two children, Jimmy, who is two years old, and Ruth, who is five.

After graduating from MCC, he went to the National University, where he received a doctorate in history, writing his thesis on immigration and colonization in the period of Maximilian. Shields says that the University has the mature, impersonal air of a European University.

Here on the campus, in addition to his duties as assistant to the Dean of Undergraduates, Shields is teaching courses in history and political science. He also terms himself a 'lame duck' teacher in science. He holds an undergraduate degree in bio chemistry.

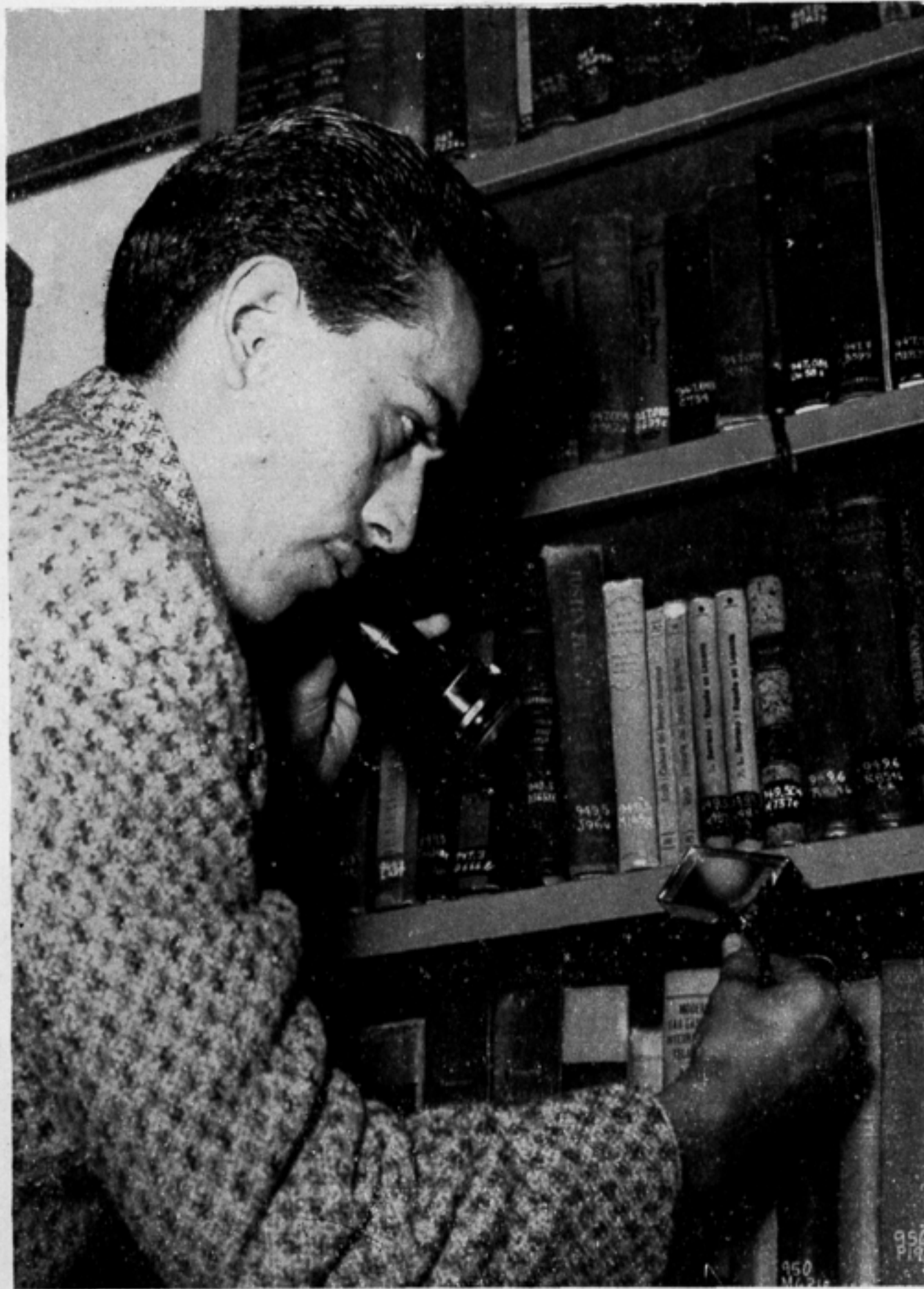
As for Mexico itself, Shields feels that it is "intensely interesting, especially from the point of the historian," and that the country is "advancing on all fronts." Shields intends, he says, to remain here indefinitely.

## Rivas In Rome Doing Research

Dr. Enrique Rivas, instructor in Spanish language and literature and special assistant to Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, has been granted an additional leave of absence for the winter quarter of 1959. He is expected back for the beginning of classes in the spring.

Dr. Rivas is at present making his headquarters in Rome where he is engaged on a new translation of Dante's *Inferno* into Spanish. He has also spent considerable time doing research on Renaissance literature and its effects on the sixteenth century literature of Mexico and Peru.

He is the son of Sra. Carmen Ibañez de Rivas Cherif, "decano" of all MCC Spanish teachers (she joined the faculty in 1946) and Sr. Lic. D. Cipriano Rivas Cherif, former diplomat and well-known Spanish playwright and literary critic.



Jim Mendelson Photo

NOW LOOKING FOR clues among the books of MCC's library instead of along window-sills, James Garcia, is finding this experience somewhat more educational, if not as exciting, as his former occupation.

### Inquiring Reporter

## Reporter Digs Up Barranca Question, Dispels Freeway Construction Rumors

By Jesse Snyder

Comments on our *barranca* below the college and its rather multifarious activities are usually confined to discussions regarding its potentialities, such as appeared in the last issue of the *Collegian* on its being stocked with fish (it is not), or certain soothing remarks to freshman as "only blasting" with implied indications of the source.

For a long time now the gaping trench has been a little like the obnoxious step-child that everyone knows about but ignores on the possibility that it might go away if no one notices him.

Some are convinced that the *barranca* is an "adult" pit similar to the baby one dug near the campus shop because of the unconfirmed loss of a 20 centavo piece by a member of the business staff.

However, the point is that there seems to be none who knows the

true nature of what is going on down there.

So, here we go. What are they making with their pools of muddy water and piles of dirt? (Besides mosquitos?)

Some typical speculation: **Ben Córdoba**, "An extension of the Los Angeles freeway system?"

**Walter Chorozi**, "Gophers?"  
**Ernie Peña**, "They're looking for a research group lost in Oaxaca ten years ago; the light is better here."  
**Jane Banks**, "A new garbage dump for MCC?"

(Thirteen people told me they thought it was a new Cape Canaveral for launching Toluca Rockets—I know, it is a little far from the ocean to be a cape.)

And, of course, some intelligent guesses. For example, **David Hill** feels that upon being filled up and leveled it could conceivably be sub-divided and used for new housing. Along the same line **Virginia Otte** thinks that there will eventually be a road or bridge crossing it.

**Ed Gibbons** says that a private contractor owns the land and is merely using the gully as a quarry and getting clay and cement from it while depositing waste construction materials back in it.

**Jesse Smith** tells me that an artist-friend of his was assigned the *barranca* to paint and when the opus was finished in didn't resemble the *cañón* at all and the instructor advised him to change it. Not knowing exactly

what the professor meant, the friend is still working, trying to alter the *barranca* to make it match his picture.

The fact of the matter is that we were still confused and we can imagine most of you are too. So, we called on **Dr. John El-mendorf** for a final, definitive explanation.

# Sleuthing Abandoned To Follow Learning

By Earl Simmons

Need someone to keep an eye on your girlfriend? Have you lost any of the family jewels lately? Has some cad made off with one of your books? Has your mother-in-law suddenly disappeared?

If you have the need of any services of this type, there is no need to look any further, for right here on the campus is an ex-operator of the oldest detective agency in the world.

He is James Garcia, a political science and history major from Denver, who, after four years in the Coast Guard as a radio man, spent the last year working as an investigator for the Pinkerton Detective Agency.

When asked about the merits of being a detective, Jim quickly replied that the only good thing about the job is an unlimited expense account. Besides he says, it is the most fascinating work he has ever done.

"I have worked on jewel robberies, thefts from wholesale houses, food poisoning cases, found missing persons, conducted surveillances, and I even spent nearly three months in a mental institution doing undercover work."

"Voluntarily committed as a drug addict, I was supposed to have been on heroin for a few years and was supposedly in need of the cure. I even had to go to

school for a month to learn how I was supposed to act. Only one man in the hospital knew that I was an agent and not an actual patient."

When asked what would have happened if that one person who knew had had an accident or otherwise been unable to get him out, Garcia simply shrugged his shoulders and said, "I wouldn't have made it to school this quarter."

For nearly three months, he was like any other patient, taking all the cures, working in different places, and being a model patient, during which time he closely observed all the thefts and pilferings that were going on. Each night when everyone else was asleep, he would fill out his daily report and smuggle it out.

"I even had to escape once so they would put me on another job. I stayed out for a few hours and the boys in the little white suits carried me back. They caught me in a bar where I was having a few drinks. I sure hated to go back to the hospital, but after this escape I was transferred to another place and soon thereafter, I finished my job and left, with no misgivings."

## Donated Books Always Needed

Mrs. Mary Parsons, MCC librarian, has announced that all books donated to the library in the future will carry, on the inside front cover, a special sticker bearing the donor's name and indicating that the book was given as a gift.

All types of books and periodicals will be gratefully received and anyone wishing to donate any should consult Mrs. Parsons. Used textbooks are especially needed because the library does not buy texts which are in current use.

Books which can not be used by the library because of duplications or other reasons are either sold at reduced prices to students during the annual book fair to make money to buy needed editions or exchanged for other books.

### Book Review

## 'Great Man' Theme Treated In Far-From-Great Book

*The Great Man*, by Al Morgan, Pocketbooks Inc., New York, 1957.

"The author was formerly senior editor of 'Home' the NBC-TV morning show, and has a strig of broadcasting credits that insure authenticity."

Thus states Variety concerning Al Morgan's *The Great Man*. Herb Fuller is the Great Man in the book, a sort of cross between Arthur Godfrey, Horace Heidt and Lonesome Rhodes. As the book opens, the Great Man is dead, after an unsuccessful attempt to play Barney Oldfield with a brick wall in his convertible.

And Ed Harris is the man about to step into the Great Man's shoes. The book revolves about Harris' wondering whether or not to make the jump. Assigned to do a memorial show on Fuller, Harris begins to find out a little of what it takes to be a Great Man, and as Harris jumps from one unpleasant discovery to another, one begins to wonder just which end of the radio business Mr. Morgan was in before he wrote the book.

The book moves through a prologue, five days of work, and an epilogue. As Ed Harris mo-

ves with the book, he changes from a cynical man to a merely tired one. And one gets the impression that Mr. Morgan followed the same path.

At times the book degenerates into the graphically described sex interludes that seem to be necessary to a best seller these days. And although Mr. Morgan shows, successfully, the inner conflicts that face Ed Harris, the whole story never rises above the cynical, the weary and the somewhat apathetic.

The book ends with Harris just two hours away from the memorial show that will put him into the big leagues of radio and TV. If he goes through with the show, he will become another Great Man, and Ed Harris will disappear. If he walks out, he will lose the power, but keep himself.

All he has to do is walk into the studio, do the show, and he's on his way.  
"But will I?"  
The book ends with that question, but the reader closes it feeling reasonably certain that Ed Harris will. And one can't help but feel that, given the same choice, Mr. Morgan would too.

Paul Moomaw

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# Motorcycle Fan Goes Speeding To Alaska

By Earl Simmons

Did you ever travel over 12,000 miles in a little over two months? Perhaps you have—but on a motorcycle? Eric Simms, a senior at MCC, did just that; and half the time, he was riding double with a friend!

"I had intended to tour Mexico but a friend of mine, Ted Zimmermann, asked me if I would go up to Alaska for my tour so that he could go along and get a job in Alaska. On the spur of the moment, I decided on Alaska."

Simms, who came to the states from Vienna, Austria in 1946, became a motorcycle fan when he was sent to Germany with the U. S. Army. "I became interested in motorcycles mainly because of their status in Europe. There they are a chief means of transportation and not just something to hot-rod around on."

From here, he and his friend went up through the Northwest, Canada, and on to Alaska. "I was in Fairbanks the day Alaska was made a state and I believe that was the most impressive occurrence of the entire trip. The news was announced in the middle of the day, and suddenly people started streaming out onto streets, laughing, shouting, talking, and nearly everyone had a bottle of liquor. There was quite a celebration that night."

From Fairbanks, he and his friend went on to Anchorage, where the latter found a job. Simms spent a few days in Anchorage and then continued his tour to Seward, the peninsula, and Valdez, which he said reminded him very much of the Austrian Alps. Then, he began the return trip down the coast.

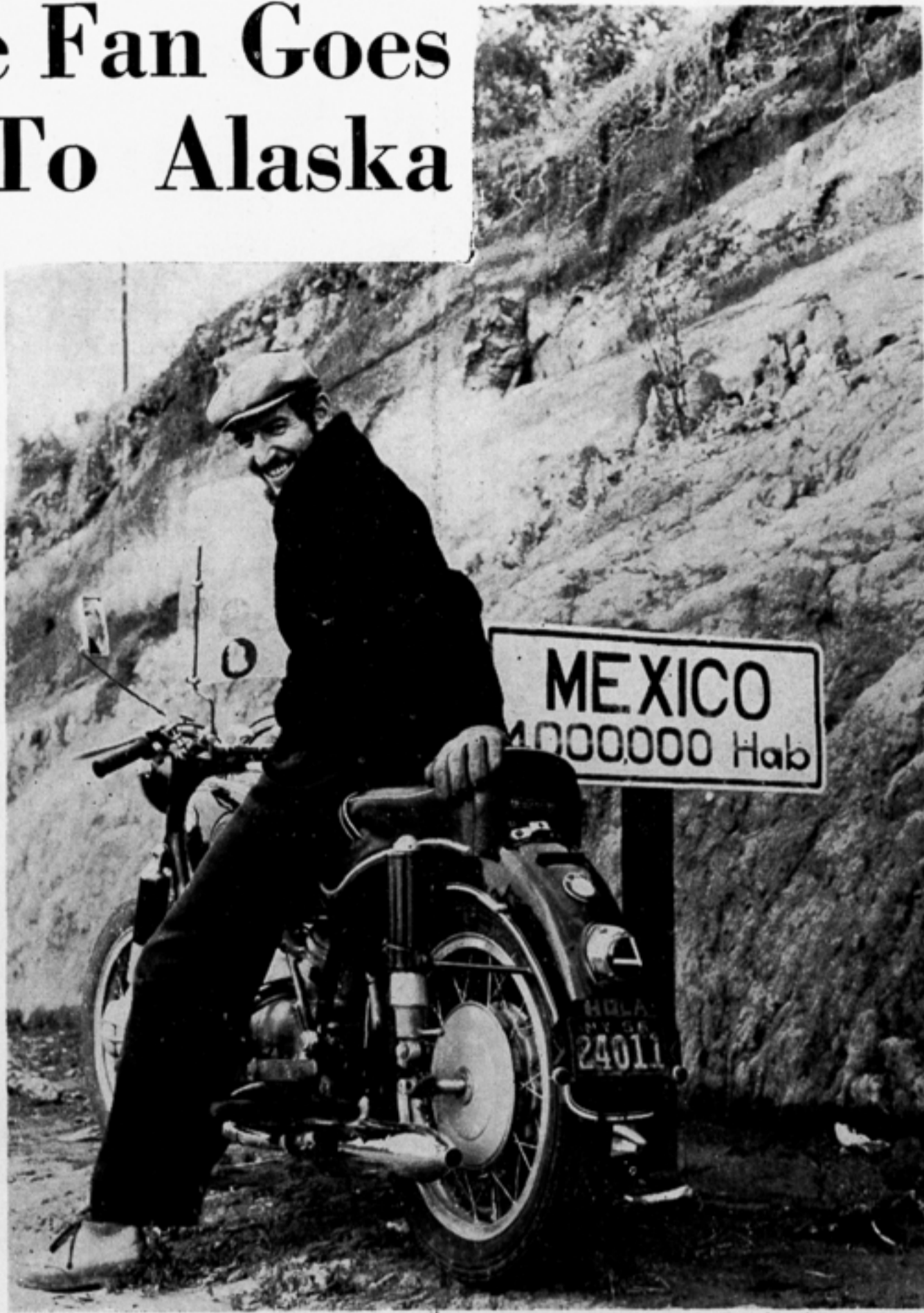
"The road was really mean; it was one way a great deal of the time, and most of it was gravel, with the exception of the part that was dirt. It looked as though a bull dozer had gone over it at one time and had left large boulders to dodge. It appeared more as a proving ground for cars than a highway."

"The only trouble I had during the entire trip was a flat in the middle of the desert a little outside of Indio, California. While I was changing the tire, I had to jump around to keep from burning my feet on the hot pavement. I was so wet with perspiration that when I pulled into a service station in Indio to get my tire repaired, an attendant asked me, with a tongue-in-cheek air, if it had been raining out in the desert."

"It was a very worthwhile trip and very interesting. After hitting a hail storm this side of Toluca, I came in to Mexico tired, soaked, and looking a mess."

## Anthro Graduate Receives Degree

H. Leon Abrams, who was awarded his M. A. in Anthropology from Mexico City College in 1950, received the degree of Specialist in Education from George Peabody College last August.



Jim Mendelson Photo

BEARDED and smiling, Eric Simms is shown at the completion of his 12,000 mile Mexico-Alaska trek.

# Scotch Lass Relates Tales Of European Adventures

By John Revett

After a thorough reconnaissance of the campus without spying any Teddy Boys, petite Highland lass Ruth Sim is quite pleased with the idea of studying at MCC.

Arriving here just four months ago from Lucerne, Switzerland, Ruth is no newcomer to education abroad.

During the German "Clydeside" blitz of Glasgow, Ruth and her mother left Scotland in a convoy of thirty ships bound for Capetown, South Africa to meet Ruth's father.

## Gerzo Leaves To Form Music Group

Gene Gerzo, instructor in Music at MCC and secretary to Vice President John V. Elmendorf, recently resigned from the college staff.

Mrs. Gerzo is currently helping to schedule a miscellaneous musical program for the general college community. The first is a concert by the Vivaldi Chamber Orchestra to be held on November 26, at 3:00 p. m. in the MCC theatre. Patricia Peck will be featured with the orchestra as harpist.

Admission to the concert will be free, and students and the public are invited.

As the convoy made its way down the coast of France, it was constantly plagued by U boats. Ruth's mother remembers many sleepless nights on deck actually watching torpedos pass by their ship—one of them finding its mark in a nearby ship and sending it to the bottom of the sea.

After a five-year stay in Queenstown, South Africa, a city lying inland a few miles from Capetown, the Sim family returned to Scotland. In 1945, after a brief visit to her native Glasgow, Ruth and her parents settled in Newcastle, in the north of England.

Here the trim brunette was enrolled in "Dame Allen's School," a name that sends her into a fit of pique. With cheeks turning a little red, she explains, "I know how that sounds, but the schools wasn't quite as prim and musty as the name implies."

With secondary school completed, Ruth decided to continue her studies at "La Nouvelle Rosarie," a finishing school overlooking Lake Lucerne, high in the Swiss Alps. Other than becoming well acquainted with girls from the world over, this widely travelled lass grew interested in the snow sports and after a few holidays at Verbier, a picturesque resort on the Alpine slopes, she became an expert skier.

During her stay in Europe, Ruth's most memorable experience was a tour taken by her and her classmates through the south of France and to Italy. En-route to Rome, the group travelled along the Riviera, stopping at intervals to take walks in Cannes and Monte Carlo and to do some sight seeing in Genoa.

After taking in the ruins of ancient Rome, Miss Sim and her mates turned inland to spend a day roaming through the museums of Florence. On the return trip to Switzerland, going across the peninsula to the Adriatic, the group stopped in Venice long enough for Ruth to pick up some

## Griping . . .

(Continued from page 2)

case in person or by letter to the Student Council, the Administrative Council, your Counselor, the appropriate Dean, etc. Don't complain outside the family until you have first made your point where it can do some good.

And third, if, after your best efforts to make the College over to your liking, you are still dissatisfied, there is only one sensible course of action. Dissolve the partnership. Go home. It would be an obvious stupidity to continue investing heavily of your time and money in a commodity while spending the majority of your spare time in an effort to lower the value of that commodity in the eyes of the world.

As a matter of fact, if griping is so ingrained in you that you hate to give it up, you might consider reenlisting. The Army can take it better than either Sam or MCC.

and discussed as part of the American literary picture.

The new young people belong, all right, but I do not think that we have yet heard the true voices of the men and women who fought two wars and who helped to move the United States into first place among the nations of the world.

I was pleased to read what Collegian staff members wrote about Pierce Travis. I like to think that MCC was just the right school for Pierce. He had been around a lot, he was older than many students, he had a long service record, he knew a lot about several things—well, he could have felt out of place in any number of schools.

Here he found his own spot. He acted (and superbly) in a play; played a good game of softball; learned to write for print, even developed a special style that I thought would carry him far.

Let's say that we put a mark on Pierce and he helped to make MCC the distinctive place it is. I did not know the man as well as I should have liked to but I feel with all my heart that his suffering and pain were not in vain. We often say that some people have their Purgatory here on earth.

Pierce had his and he took it with a smile. I feel sure that he made it all right to the other side. May he rest in peace.

# Articles Focus Attention . . .

(Continued from page 2)

There are many good reasons why we no longer play football at MCC; a large number of them will be found in the list of charges which Faurot and Youngert make in their articles. It will be interesting to see how much longer present conditions will be allowed to prevail in American football.

Someone asked me what happened to the Braves in the Series. I was able to see three games on television and heard portions of others on the radio. My answer would be that on pitching and light hitting alone the Braves should have won with Spahn taking the role Burdett had last year and Lew receding to where Warren was in 1957.

The great lefthander was superb in every game he pitched; and I have never seen any pitcher work with more care than Burdett did in the game he won. Milwaukee could have and should have won by simply keeping the tight defense they showed in the first four games. They could have let the Yankees have their homers but errors of omission and commission proved fatal. I have never been one to pick "goats" in short series nor to criticize too harshly what men do who have been under the hard strain of 154 regular season games. The Braves had the better team, they should have won.

The Yankees are no longer the devastating maulers of the days of Ruth and Gehrig, of Dimaggio and Dickey. A little strengthening of teams in the American League should prove this beyond any reasonable doubt in the next two or three years.

For several evenings in a row I have been trying to get through that "sensational best seller" by Jack Kerouac *On the Road* (Signet). The reviews led me to believe that the author was really going to give us the inside story about youth in our time.

Frankly, I have found Kerouac's people much better sleep inducers than any mystery novels I have read in twenty years. No one should become addicted to sleeping pills as long as he has access to such soporific stuff as *On the Road*. Not so long ago I read that it was ridiculous to compare the work of "The Lost Generation" (Hemingway, Fitzgerald, Dos Passos, Faulkner and a host of lesser lights) with the work of "The Beat Generation" on one simple ground: The writers of the first group could write; the writers of the second group sound as though they had flunked the freshman high school English class and never made it up. Experiment for yourself. Take the Viking Portable volumes of any of the older generation and read them critically.

Take the best of the writers of the post-war group who presume to speak for "the beat people" and do the same. Check for form, style, language, imagery, verve, lasting quality—whatever you want; do this carefully for both groups and see how Kerouac and Company stack up. I do not say now, nor did I believe then, that Hemingway *et al* said all there was to say about the people of my time but what they had to say is still being read and debated

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Ruth Sim

Ruth remembers that last day in Paris as probably the most hectic few hours of her life. With only a short time to see the city before her flight was scheduled to leave, Ruth can only recall "jumping in and out of taxis, racing through the Louvre and Notre Dame, zooming to the top of the Eiffle Tower with just enough time to glimpse the city before getting back on the elevator—and all the time checking my watch."

Ruth feels that this is hardly the way to see Paris and hopes to return with enough time to look into every book stall along the Seine; but for the present, there is Mexico, and the bonnie brunette intends to see as much as possible, without worrying about flight schedules.

## Prospective MCCer

Cigars were the order of the day in the Press Room recently when Collegian staffers celebrated the arrival of Julie Leigh Chavela Snyder. The proud father is Jesse Snyder, feature editor of the college paper.

Julie Leigh was born on Sunday evening, October 26. She weighed a hefty two kilos, 100 grams.

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In This Corner

# 'Picking Up Experience'

At popular request the Collegian is re-running one of the late Pierce Travis' columns. In This Corner. The following appeared in the February 27, 1958 issue.

Ed.

By Pierce Travis

When "Satchelfoot" Stewart (so nicknamed because of his valise-size feet) was boxing out of Norfolk, he had a rhythmic type of routine that was almost tap dancing as his big feet smacked against the canvas. He set up his punching patterns by an audible count. His 1 2 3 4 could be heard all over the auditorium. It sounded as if he were calling cadence.

He was doing real fine with this style until one night his opponent, a former Marine, picked up his beat, and, as they passed by the reviewing stand he saluted old Satch with a right hand that ended the march for the night. Satch was one of the most relaxed fighters I've ever seen in a ring, but that night he did it all on the canvas getting counted out. He never did utilize his voice inside the ropes again. That, to him, was picking up experience.

Another speedster I knew, used to brag he had a guard that not even the sun could get through. In training he was almost unhittable, but in his first actual ring outing he tensed up and became about as mobile as an out-of-order washing machine. The guy he was boxing caught him with a left hand high on the head. After that, the sun, the stars, and the moon wouldn't have had a ny trouble getting through to him. It's a hard way to learn, but the guy was picking up experience.

"Rocky" Marciano is not usually a "headhunter", a fighter who primarily uses the head for an attack instead of the larger body target. But the night he fought Lee Savold, he forgot everything he'd learned. He came out from the bell throwing wide hooks to the jaw that the cagey Savold easily avoided. The only actual time that anybody hit the deck was when Marciano whistled a right hand lead at Savold that missed and the momentum carried him over onto the ring apron. It's a good thing the canvas wasn't hitting back as Marciano was open for a million punches as he sprawled there.

The fight ended a few rounds later when a disgusted referee told the disgusted crowd that a disgusted Savold had told him his mouth was all chopped up on the inside. Everybody was ready to go home anyway. Probably the most disgusted person in the whole place was headhunter for a night, Marciano. Never again did he concentrate on an opponent's face until he had him softened up from a body attack. That, to Marciano, was picking up experience.

There was once a fancy dancer who would flit around the

ring posts like a gazelle. He would lure his opponents into a trap on the ropes, take a backward bounce, and, with the added impact, knock his adversary's head off. This trick was working fine until one night he fought a fighter who had forgotten more than the rope artist would ever learn.

The boy went into his routine; the veteran pug easily slipped the punch and, WHAM, the poor kid must have thought a mortar had gone through his stomach as he lay there groaning. But along with the belly buster the boy also picked up a most valuable asset. A little more experience. There is no substitute for it.

While in the navy, I pulled a short tour of duty in Jacksonville, Florida. I was "pugging" for a service team, but also picking up paydays in town fighting in the arena. When my captain got wind of it, he told me I must desist as there were no responsible navy medical authorities around, that if I were hurt the government could not accept the responsibility. From my very young age, I felt this was not sufficient justification.

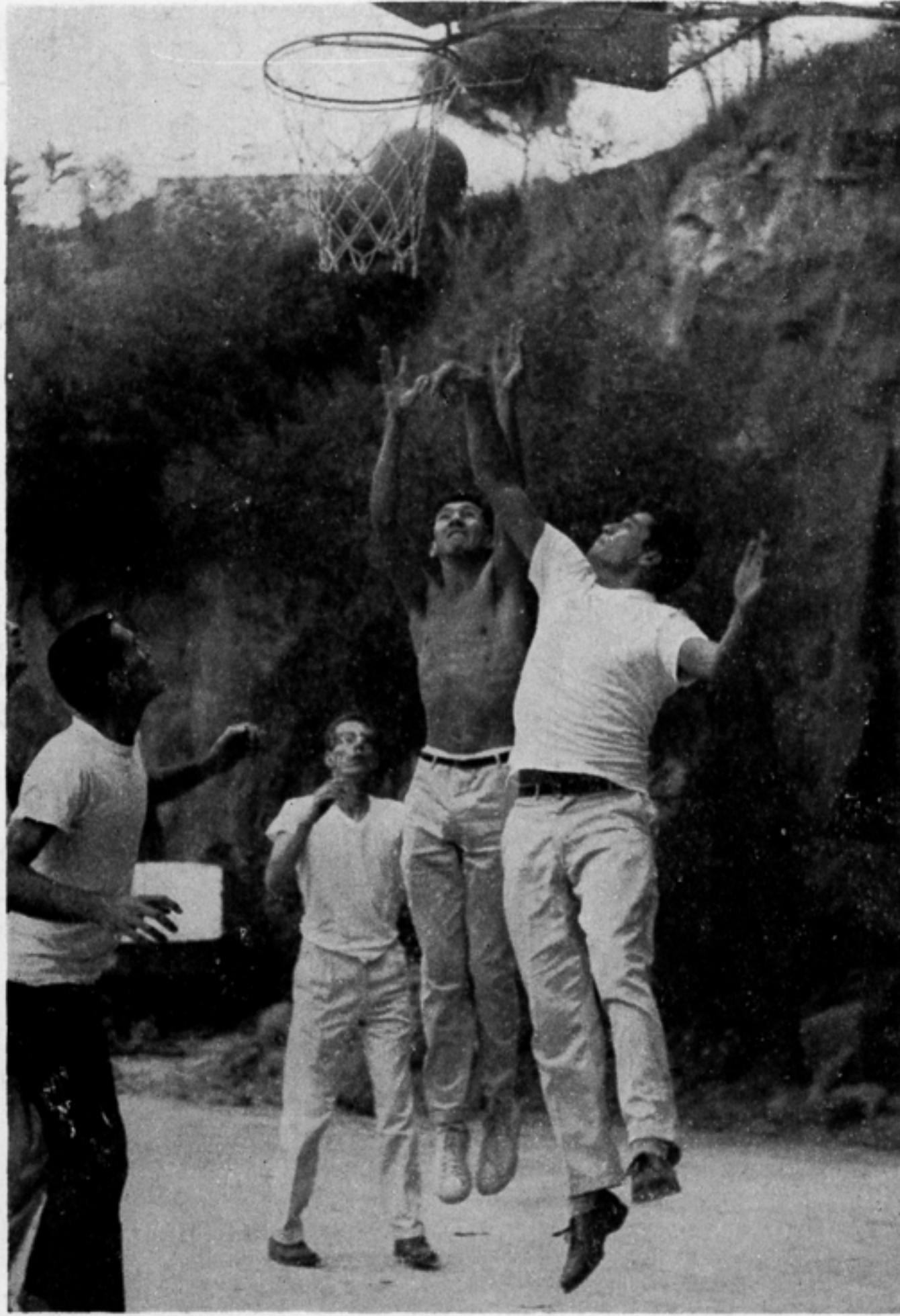
My opponents were usually "boxing bums" stopping through for coffee money on their way to more lucrative paydays in Miami or Tampa, or muscular young individuals who, after looking at themselves in the mirror, thought they were fighters. I felt at the time that I could have taken my opponents, their trainers, and the referee all at one sitting. What I did do was change my ring name to Jack Fisher.

This worked for awhile, but once more the captain heard about it and once again I changed my name. This time to "Butcher Boy" Powell and under it continued my easy ring successes.

One night I was visiting a friend of mine, an owner of a bar and grill. We were talking about boxing in general when one of his patrons, who looked like he'd been left over from the weekend trade, heard us and blearily and emphatically stated, "Every time tha' Butcher Boy climbs inna ring, somebody's blood gets spilled." This was news to me as the tea dances I'd been waltzing in under that name could, by no stretch of the imagination, be termed mayhem. The closest thing to blood I'd seen was, once, when a little boy tripped in the aisle and bloodied his nose.

That wasn't the end of it though. Another patron, whose athletic talents seemed to be confined to leaping off and on bar stools, piped up with, "That Butcher Boy may be good, but if he runs into Jack Fisher, it will be his blood that gets spilled." "Fine," I thought as I eased out the door. "Now if they just let Pierce Travis referee it, they'll have themselves a real hounding of a brawl."

I lost only one fight in Jacksonville. To my captain! When he found out what I was doing, he shipped me back out to sea. That, to me, was picking up experience.



Jim Drebert Photo

HANDS UP AS all reach for the bounding ball in recent intramural play. Left to right are Joe Leavitt, James Wolf, Rubén Robles, and Joe Ficarra. First week play saw Champs and Pijotos victorious.

## Track Man Revett Treks To Mexico As Journalism Major

By Garna L. Christian

John Revett is a man who has moved in fast company. And now his old track opponents are breathing easier that he has abandoned the cinder path and javelin for the life of Mexico City College student.

Revett, who helped run and throw the 7th Army Corps to the 1955 USAREUR track and field championships and set a 1954 high school scoring record at his Scotch Plains, New Jersey, high school, has decided to chuck it all for a degree in journalism.

Revett took to track and field in high school "because of the independence it allows. One does not have a team to hold him down, and he can go as far as his ability allows."

In 1954 Revett rolled up 130 points to set a high school record, running the quarter-mile, and tossing the javelin and shot put. He subsequently went to the state finals and took second place in the javelin throw.

Upon graduation at the age of 18 John decided to beard the lion in his den by volunteering for the draft. He soon found himself on interesting duty with a Recon Company on the Czechoslovakian-East German border.

Revett's MOS was clerk but others along the trouble spot border were involved in incidents from time to time. Once, reports Revett, a national U. S. magazine correspondent rode out in a jeep with the border patrol and was met with machine gun fire from across the frontier.

"I think the government tried to hush it up and there was no

major incident," remarks the New Jerseyite.

Ordinarily the jeeps follow along the road which is well inside the American zone, often a half mile. Around this time Hungarian refugees were coming across the border which kept those on both sides of the 40 yard



John Revett

wide no-man's land on their toes.

After a regimental field day, Revett once again found himself on the familiar cinder path as he helped take the 7th Army championship at Nuremberg. Participating in the USAREUR competition with the winning team, he threw the javelin 187 feet to rack up the second place prize. All the while he was competing against seasoned AAU men and college competitors who had become enveloped in the army khaki.

After four months of TDY in which he took third place in the javelin against a tough Munich Germany club, he began writing for a weekly army newspaper and

## Ravens, Kings Sport Top Bowling Honors

MCC's intramural bowling clubs began to show a spread between teams last week as the King Pins and the Ravens climbed to the top of their respective Polanco and Casablanca bowling leagues.

The King Pins and Ravens earned their top honors the hard way by clipping opposition four matches to zero. In accomplishing this feat the King Pins placed a quartet of their men on the top four individual averages.

Second week results of the Polanco League showed the King Pins over the Splits and Misses, the Ravens over the Enamorados, by identical 4-0 counts, and the Bombers advancing on a bye.

Standings find the King Pins sporting 7-1 records, the Ravens 5-3, the Bombers 5-3, Enamorados 4-4, and Splits and Misses 3-5.

In individual averages Ralph Yopp with 168, Stan Clayton with 153, Arnold Koch with 153, and Jim Neely with 150, all of the King Pins, led followed by Ed Arroyo of the Enamorados with 149, Gene Bardwell of the Splits and Misses with 139, Mike Garde of the Enamorados with 139, Ron Moser of the Ravens with 138, Joe McNally of the King Pins with 137, and Earl Simmons of the Splits and Misses with 136.

In high games Koch led with 196, Bardwell posted 190, Yopp had 184, Simmons 183, Arroyo

178, Koch 178, Yopp 170, Don Vanya 176, Clayton 173, and Garde 173.

Koch led high series with 544, trailed by Yopp with 523, and Bardwell with 497, Yopp with 486, Clayton with 483, Neely with 471, and Garde with 451.

After four weeks of play the Ravens lead the Casablanca League with 14-2, the Diplomáticos have 12-4, the Jefecitos 11-5, Pica Pleitos 11-5, Limpiabotas 5-11, Mau Maus 7-9, Maestros 5-11, Bolillos 4-12, DSP 4-12, and Unicos 3-13.

Results saw the Pica Pleitos defeat the Bolillos 4-0, the Mau Maus beat the Maestros 4-0, The Ravens trim the Unicos 4-0, the Diplomáticos take the DSP 3-1, and the Limpiabotas swat the Jefecitos 3-1.

Sal Ruiz of the Pica Pleitos led the roost with 161 in individual averages, trailed by John De Lucia of the Bolillos with 155, Ralph Yopp of the Mau Maus with 155, Stan Clayton of the Diplomáticos with 154, Ralph Neely of the Mau Maus with 150, and Rossbach of the Limpiabotas with 149.

Clayton topped high series standings with 522, Bob Chappell of the Jefecitos had 514, Ruiz 511, Neely 496, McNally 494, Ruiz 487, Sloane 486, and Yopp 482.

High games found Bill McGill of the Ravens heading the department with 207, Sloane 205, R. Smith of the Unicos 204, Ruiz 203, Yopp 199, Clayton 195, McNally 195, Du Lucia 189, Rodgers 189, and Neely 189.

Intramural bowling continues every Monday night in the Polanco League and Thursday nights in the Casablanca League.

## Cagers To Engage Monterrey School

Dr. C. A. Lindley, Mexico City College athletic director, has announced that the varsity basketball team may engage Monterrey Polytechnic Institute in that northern city in a three game series early next year.

The varsity, which begins play next quarter in January, has received the feeler from the Institute but would not be able to meet them before that time.

The two clubs have not met before in competition and it is thought that the offense of each team will come as a surprise to the other.

## Stickmen Slide Into Third Place Position

By John Revett

Varsity softball play will resume this month as soon as the new Liga Anáhuac is formed and schedules are made out.

In the meantime, team captain Joe McNally has set practice sessions for Saturdays at 10 a. m. Any players interested in trying out for this newly formed MCC softball team are welcome to sign up and in case of an abundance of men, there will be a reserve team formed with a league schedule.

In the windup game of the Liga Industrial, the MCC batsmen dumped the ICA team by a score of 10 to 2. The more outstanding performances were turned in by Ken Postert, who pitched a much sought after no hitter; and Joe McNally, who blasted a homerun in the third inning. As a whole the team was in ex-

cellent form as it totaled 13 hits for 32 times at bat.

In the final standings of the Industrial league, the MCC varsity found itself in third place. However, co-captains Joe McNally and Ken Postert feel that the team's chances of taking home the first place trophy in the new Anáhuac league are excellent.

As McNally puts it, "With a few more pitching performances like the one turned in by Postert in the last game, and more of the same team enthusiasm that was shown, we shouldn't have any trouble with our new opposition."

Thus with a feeling of optimism over the new softball season, the Mexico City College niners await competition to determine whether their early prophesies will materialize into one of the more successful periods in the school's sports history.

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