



**CHUCKLES CHATTERS**—Super-sensitive TV comedian Chuckles the Chippermonkie, portrayed by Francis X. Schumaker (left), tries to persuade Murray Burns, played by Paul B. Rodgers, to return as the script-writer for his show. The production "A Thousand Clowns" will be presented February 21 to 24 at the Jesus Urueta Theater.

## 'A Thousand Clowns' Will Be Staged At Urueta Theater

A modern play dealing with a mature man's revolt against society, "A Thousand Clowns," will be presented February 21 to 24 by students from the University of the Americas at the Jesús Urueta Theatre located at Puebla 292.

The three-act comedy, written by Herb Gardner, will be directed by Dr. Charles L. Lucas, chairman of the department of performing arts.

Paul B. Rodgers, Jr. will star in the production. Playing the role of Murray Burns, Paul will interpret the character of an unemployed, free-lance writer in Manhattan.

Paul is a drama major with much experience to his credit. This past summer he played Grampa Vanderhauf in "You Can't Take It With You" along with the role of Mr. Kimber in "George Washington Slept Here" for the UA summer stock. He first worked under Dr. Lucas in Hollywood where both were employed by NBC-TV.

Children at times create problems and Murray's nephew, Nick, is no exception. A gifted-child, Nick was taken in by his fancy-free uncle at the age of six and has since grown quite ac-

customed to his rather unorthodox way of life.

Robert Irving and John Menchen will alternate in the role of Nick. Both boys, residents of Mexico City, are 12 years of age.

Arnold Burns, Murray's successful brother who serves as his agent, will be played by Russell Rolf, who was seen in last term's production of "Dark of the Moon."

Francis X. Schumacher plays the role of Leo Herman. Leo, alias Chuckles the Chippermonkie, is an example of the highly nervous American businessman. Last year Francis played the part of Murray for a little theater group in Sikeston, Missouri. He has been in numerous other plays including productions given by the Christian Brothers College in Memphis, and in the Alaska College Community Theater presentation of "Arsenic and Old Lace."

Dr. Lucas will be aided by J. Dewey Gallatin as assistant director. Other members of the production staff include stage manager, Douglas Weeks, and technical director, Carol Nagle.

The presentation on February 21 has been designed as V.I.P. night. For his opening performance, invited guests and faculty will be present after which a party for the cast will be given by the Student Association.

The following evening shows beginning at 8:30 p.m. nightly, will be open to the public. University students may be admitted free of charge by presenting their I.D. cards at the box office. The general public will be asked to pay a 12 peso admission fee.

## Student Association Gives Merit Awards

Gary Fairmont Filosa, SA president, has been chosen by the Student Senate to receive the first annual Ambassadorial cup given to the student who contributes the most in activity leadership. The cup is one of the new awards to be presented annually by the Student Association.

Jean Van Eaton is the winner of the Elizabeth Thomas de López award for demonstrating extraordinary loyalty and dedication to the basic principles and ideals of the university.

Recipients of the five presidential medals for outstanding contributions to the betterment of student life at the university are Malind Beckman, Vickie Davis, Michael Donnelly, Rodney E. Hassinger, and Craig E. Hixon. Certificates of extra-curricular

merit for active interest and leadership in academic achievement are to be presented to Michael Briggie, Richard Coudron, Jeffrey Curtis, Marion Gail, Eugene Hildebrandt, Joyce Ann Hixon, Jane Huntington, James Kienast, Ronald Labell, Ron Langdon, Gary Robert McKeighen, Paul Reimann, Jesús Robles Martínez, Rosita Rodríguez, Gail Schmidt, Steven Swenson, Andy Utay, Eduardo Unanue, Robert Valladares, Albert Buckmann Wharton, Charles Anthony Jackson.

An award in honor of Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, first dean of the graduate school, given to the student who best demonstrates university ideals in academic achievement will be announced at a later date.

### Hours Extended

So that day and night students may have an opportunity to use the library more, hour have recently been extended on Monday through Thursday until 8 p.m., says Dr. Manuel De Ezcurdia, UA head librarian.

Friday hours continue to be from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. On Saturday the library is open from 8 a.m. to 12 noon.

## Dr. Rivas To Work With United Nations

Dr. Enrique de Rivas, dean of the graduate school and chairman of the Spanish language department since 1964, will leave the University of the Americas at the end of the month to take a position with the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization whose headquarters are in Rome, Italy.

Dr. Rivas will be in charge of the training centers which the FAO programs and coordinates all over the world under its Technical Assistance program and other affiliated projects of the United Nations.

A sister agency of the United Nations, the FAO was founded 20 years ago in order to help solve the economic and production problems of world agriculture and study the hunger areas of the world.

Practically all countries belonging to the U.N. are represented at the headquarters office in Rome which acts as coordinator of the organization's activities.

From 1961 to 1964 Dr. Rivas was associated with the FAO in Rome where he was fellowships officer in charge of the program for Latin America.

In leaving the University of the Americas, Dr. Rivas wishes to express his appreciation to Dr. Lindley, Dr. Greenleaf, and to his colleagues in the administration and faculty who have helped him maintain the high standards of the graduate school.

"My policy," says Dr. Rivas, "has been the same as that of my predecessor, Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, who founded the grad-

(Continued on page 2)



**HONOR RECIPIENTS**—Jean Van Eaton and Gary Filosa received the top two awards, presented by the Student Association. Filosa was awarded the Ambassadorial cup for his leadership and Miss Van Eaton was the winner of the Elizabeth Thomas de Lopez award for her dedication to the principles and ideals of the university.

## Hernández To Hold Exhibit Of Woodcuts

Manuel Hernández, who received a Master's degree in Applied Arts from the University of the Americas four years ago, will hold an exhibit of woodcuts at the Mexican-American Institute, Hamburgo 115. The show opens February 24 and will be on display until March 14.

Although Hernández was primarily interested in watercolors and oil paintings when he studied here, he now works entirely in woodcuts.

In explaining why he changed from painting to wood print Hernández commented, "Well, I found woodcuts a challenge. When I studied the course in relief print under Merle Wachter, I just about flunked. But the idea of learning the technique kept preying at the back of my mind; so after I graduated I really read up and worked at the art, and eventually, produced some fairly good prints."

Hernández, born in Mexico and raised in the United States, makes his home in Berkeley, California. He enjoys living there because Berkeley's "so socially conscious; things are kooky, but it's a spirit—very human."

Living and working in the U.S. has affected his art in many ways both mentally and physically.

"Living in the States, one feels, and an artist must experience, the largeness of it all. There's just such freedom and abundance in the size."

Hernández has, as a result, come around to working in very large blocks of wood, some even four or five feet square and, oftentimes, he uses power tools to obtain desired effects.

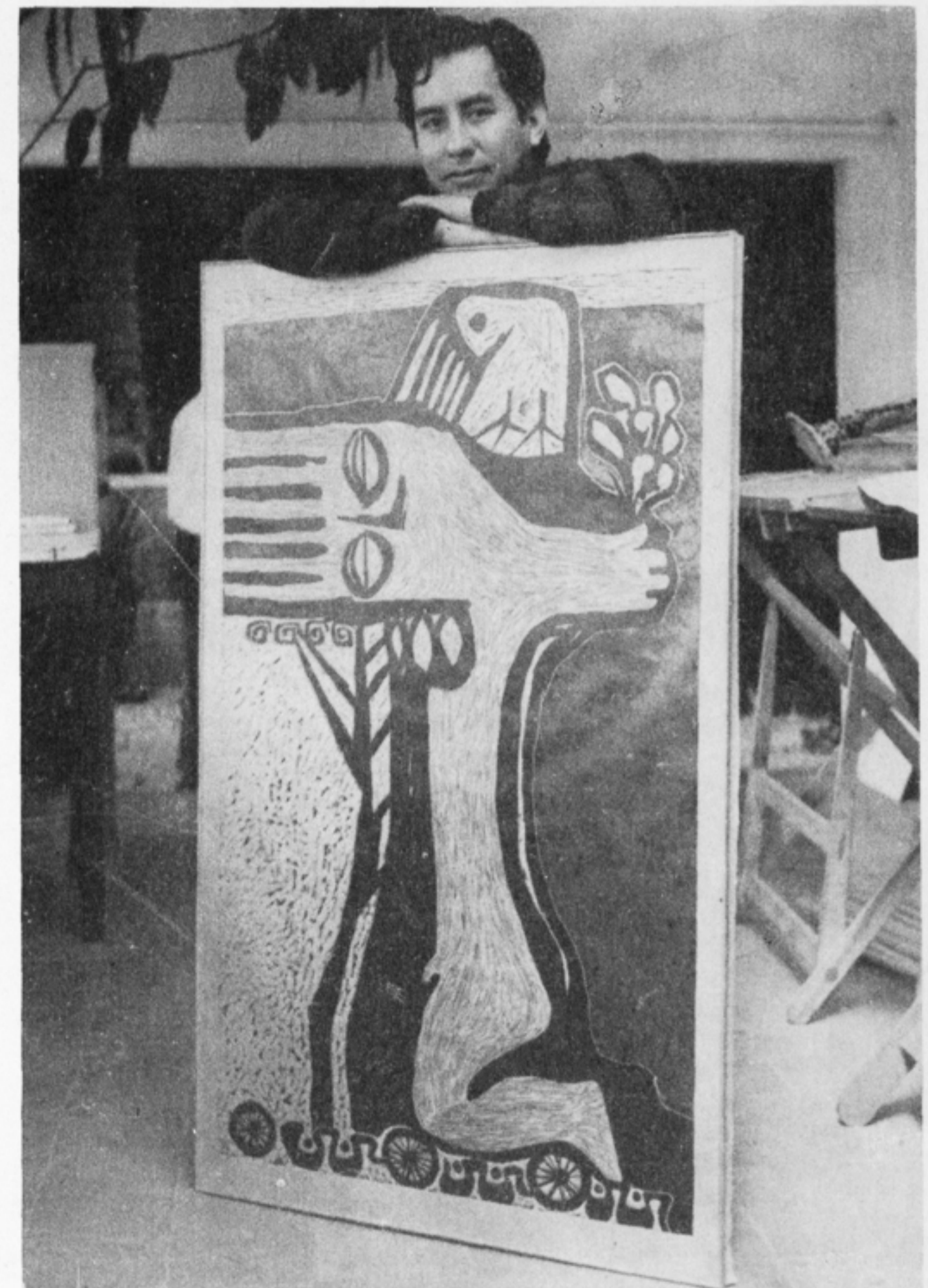
He has also been able to experiment a great deal more using other materials with wood, such as by spraying lacquer on the back of his paper before printing. The texture of the ink and the "feel" of the print are thus changed.

Also, with all the social ferment of life in Berkeley, Hernández finds himself taken up by "all these vibrations: the protest, reforms, new art movements, the freedom and casualness, even psychedelic art."

Like most artists, Hernández finds his work influenced, though, perhaps, not consciously—by people and ideas very close to him or deeply imbedded in his back-

ground. "I'm sure that Mexican Pre-Columbian art forms, their stylization and symbolism play an integral part of what I'm trying to say about contemporary living. Perhaps I can arrive at a deeper understanding of our way of life through theirs."

"Also, I've been living more and I've learned through my wife and three children to understand society better because, of course, the family is the basis of society." Hernández, who once studied under the California watercolorist, Rex Brandt, will probably remain a few months studying and comparing his work with the schools of thought in Mexico before traveling with his wife and children to Europe.



**PAINTING TO WOODCUTS**—Primarily interested in watercolors and oils when he received his Master's degree from here four year ago, Manuel Hernández now finds he can express himself better through woodcuts. Some of his works in this medium are four or five feet high and many show the influence of Pre-Columbian art forms.



# Not All Baseball, Jazz At Black Home-Coming

The war in Viet Nam is over, brother. The victors and the losers are undistinguishable... And Willie comes marching home.

Willie is stereo-type, as you would have it, one each, Private First Class, black in color, soldier. The "conflict" is over and the boys are coming home. There are over 400,000 troops now in Viet Nam and the estimates are that between one-eighth and one-sixth (depending on whether your source is Newsweek, Robt. McNamara, or Rev. King) of those soldiers are Negroes.

There are officers and specialists and medics and cooks name-tagged Willie. Some will return with only one eye and stare at us. Some will have left a burnt or blown off arm in that Asian jungle and carry their discharge papers in a clinched fist. Others will be flown back — embalmed black corpses draped in a flag, Red, white, and blue.

The box will be lowered, tears shed, and a military trumpet will bid farewell. No finger snapping. Willie will be somebody's dead son. Alabama. New York. Arizona. Memphis. Chicago. Oakland.

All soldiers find it tough to re-adjust to civilian life. The constant discipline of regimented living with men, asks for freedom, liquor, and some sort of love.

The young recruit is taught that God does not win wars, but Captain Loyal does. Mother is discarded and a cannon is offered.

Room quarters, the barber, the mess hall and bar have no color line; military prejudice is not black and white, but of grade and rank.

...And Willie comes marching home. A college grad drafted to command a plane on a napalm raid. A high school drop-out who volunteered to guard and marshal some unknown border and enemy.

Soldiers will ask for civilian rights. There are no second class citizens on the battlefield. The bottles in the blood bank are not 'NIGGER' and 'WASP'.

Willie comes home, a man, dark and forceful who shall walk tall in any neighborhood.

The books have been bought. The lessons learned. The bacon brought home. The 300-years-old American has crossed the mental and educational bridges and burned them behind.

The white man is faced with a black man who is everclosing the intellectual gap and physically (THE MAN made it so) tougher. He's sent the 'boy' to war and the 'man' survived. Where once a whipped man would sing the blues — now he writes a book and bares his fist.


It's not all baseball and jazz. There is a responsibility that one citizen owes another. The checks are being cashed in for cold, hard, currency.

It's all fire this time.

H. A. K.

# Rejection Yields Creation In This Pepsi Degeneration

By Todd Tarbox



There are certain fringe elements in our society that will never be happy because everything disturbs them. Within this coterie of discontent we have found a sanctuary. The logical outgrowth of our misspent youth—in frenzy and in doubt, has brought to us (if nothing more) a dubious dexterity at smashing icons.

This is not meant to sound negative, destructive, or in any way ghastly, for by rejecting we often are forced into seeing new and possibly more beguiling bits of preception. Of all the discoveries the neatest one is that of *self* and *scene*: Who indeed am I and what indeed is my scene?

These are truly transient, unsettling, up-tight times. Everyone, it appears, is on the rapacious take (while, strangely at the same time, taking very little seriously) searching for his own particular scene, but rarely ever locating even his role.

Who could be more transient and more unsettled than the university student...?

Our group (if one must consider oneself a part of a cluster) has little faith in anything beyond the afternoon and their own respective solar plexus.

Canting out pleas for order and meaning have been renounced, and as a corollary, the fast talker, the fast buck, the fast times, and fast, pragmatic values are now being championed: (The Pepsi Degeneration... now we read you).

The intriguingly nebulous tenants of existentialism have been taken up as a swan song and as a catch-all that is carried around on one's back like a philosophical rucksack.

The dehumanization process and mechanical, abstract quality of life today has, no doubt, wooed many a blithe spirit into a world of stygian misery. A naughty, exasperating world, this. Granted. But this is not enough. Rejection is delightful, to a degree, but as with any good thing, you can take too much of it and anon, instead of creating and bringing new thoughts together, everything begins to split!

What really is kicky is the possibility that affections and affinities are rapidly atrophying. This ill, injured condition can be traced back to our puritan (ethnocentric) ethic —where all sorts of ills and injuries were spawned— with its stress on individual effort, individual inner-conflict, and individual advantage, which to paraphrase into the vernacular, is something akin to: "Hang loose, baby. Don't let anyone get into your bag, and don't, whatever you do, don't get yourself committed...!"

So loose is everything strung together that the concept of direction holds about as much meaning and purpose as counting sheep unless, perchance, you're the tender of a flock.

Without wanting to wax sermonic allow us to venture an appeal for direction that might lead away from "a route obscure and lonely, haunted by ill angels only..." To capture a sense of direction one must first realize what he wants. The poet Allen Ginsberg (the current prince of pot) doesn't come too far away from the truth when he exclaims:

...A dream! a dream! I don't want to be alone!  
I want to know that I am loved...!

And, it is from this perch that we can stay in our peculiar tree and begin to work on the challenge of giving.

# PRESENTING MEXICO

By Marilú Pease



THE PLACE OF FROGS

Long, long ago, before the Spaniards came to Mexico and discovered fabulous silver mines in the mountains of Central Mexico, that area was peopled by the Chichimecas. Along a river which sliced through the mountains they worshipped a great stone which resembled a frog... symbol of fertility.

Later came the Tarascans, and they named the region Quanaxcuato... the Place of Frogs, later termed Guanajuato by the Spaniards.

One of Mexico's states is known by this name, as is also its capital city, which was chartered in 1741. With a weathered elegance not found in any other city in Mexico, it is virtually a museum of the 17th and 18th centuries. There are no high walls and the doors of the houses are almost always open, permitting one to peek into softly lighted rooms in the early evening, and into luxuriant gardens in the daytime.

Throughout the city, which in its lower parts follows the river that no longer flows freely, twisting cobbled streets, so narrow that no traffic passes through them, climb toward the upper levels of the town. There are many fountains and plazas, the latter often used as natural stage sets for plays by Miguel Cervantes Saavedra, the Spanish playwright. There are also many interesting Colonial churches and palaces.

Legend says that for many of these Colonial buildings the mortar used was mixed with fine Spanish wine, and the bricks were tempered with powdered silver.

## Inquiring Reporter

# Ancient Proverbs Affect Students' Lives

By Howard R. Houck

Proverbs are without doubt as old as civilization itself. Proverbs have permeated nearly all languages and cultures. Proverbs is a book of the Old Testament. Proverbs, in some Eastern cultures, are said to hold the secrets of the esoteric laws of the universe. Just as a picture may be worth a thousand words (this itself a proverb), so also may a single proverb be worth an entire essay.

It is no easy task to find proverbs which do not have some basis in ancient writings. One of the earliest known proverbial sayings is to be found at the oracle to Apollo at Delphi: "Know thyself."

This commandment probably had its origin long before the time of Socrates. Although few people today realize it, this saying was only one of series of seven such laws. Perhaps the oldest proverb in the A. D. calendar, coming from early Christian ethics, is: "Judge others by yourself, and you will rarely be mistaken."

While proverbs today are in themselves guidelines for many Near and Far Eastern teachings, almost none have remained in Western religion. Most of us would be hard-pressed to think of ten proverbs within one minute.

Hence, as an insight into the mainstream of modern proverbial thought, the Inquiring Reporter asked, "What is your favorite proverb?"

An international relations major from Guadalajara, **Tony Jackson's** motto is, "He who fights and runs away lives to fight another day." Tony is no coward. Rather, he simply believes in "getting as much as I can out of a given situation without being dragged under by it."

"Look before you leap" is the favorite of **Mary Blaise** of Harrodsburg, Kentucky. She likes this well-known proverb especially because "I respect it since I've never followed it. Had I kept this proverb in mind, many times I could have saved myself a lot of problems."

**Claudio Medellin**, an economics major, contributed a proverb in Spanish, "*Más vale solo que mal acompañado* is simply the pessimistic side and sequel to 'Birds of a feather flock together,'" says Claudio.

A senior business administration student, **Sergio Yerna's** favorite is "He who excuses himself, accuses himself." He says, "Anyone offering an excuse for his actions also offers a confession of his guilt or shortcomings."

# Driving Hazardous From Beirut To Rio

By James Chirieleison

"What awful drivers these Mexicans are." Or, "These are the world's worst drivers." This seems to be the general consensus of opinion of the driving situation here in the capital. This attitude is unfair to Mexico and is not entirely true. The Mexicans, in reality, are considerably better and safer drivers than drivers in many other parts of the world, including the United States.

It has often been stated that drivers here are fast, reckless, and oblivious to traffic regulations. Perhaps they are, but not nearly as much so as other peoples around the world. Each city has its own little quirks which makes its driving as bad or worse than the next.

**Rio de Janeiro** is a pleasant city in which to drive if you are practicing for the grand prix. Speed is the key factor here. Two or three buses racing abreast down one of the main thoroughfares at 60 miles per hour to the next bus stop is a common phenomenon everywhere.

Small Citroens and Volkswagens weaving in and out of traffic add to the general atmosphere of confusion. Added to this is the practice of the Serviço De Trânsito de making road repairs, marking crosswalks, and placing unmarked islands in streets without any warning at all. The only really correctional step the Serviço has taken is that it has abolished the *lotasones*, which are similar in nature to the Mexican *pesero* and similar in character to the Brazilian buses.

Other cities are plagued with driving habits which are curiously indicative of their national character. Such a city is Rome, Italy. It seems that every driver there races down the *strada* with his fist out the window and a foul word for anybody who interrupts his progress. Unlike many Latins, they have a "general"

respect for traffic rules. The postcard showing two Italians standing in the middle of an intersection arguing over who had the right of way prior to their accident probably most typifies the Roman drivers.

Shifting to the Middle East the picture does not change notably. Tel-Aviv, Israel has its *sheruts* (again similar to the Mex'can *pesero*) which, like Brazilian buses, race for fares. An added hazard here is the religious practice of many of the Jews of observing, to the letter, the rules of the Sabbath which prohibit driving on that day. In many religious sectors of the city this results in motorized vehicles being stoned for violating the Sabbath.

In Beirut, Lebanon, the rule of the road is accelerator-and-horn. If something is in your way, go around it; but don't stop. Each green light is a signal for a "race" to the next light or intersection. On the open road the idea is to get to your destination as fast as your vehicle will take you.

When considering bad driving, Boston, Massachusetts, can not be overlooked. Boston is a maze of one way streets, double parking, and unlaned roads. Unlike many American cities, traffic lights are strictly advisory. In the truest sense of the word, it is every man for himself.

The British Crown Colonies have a basic problem which can not be corrected—the tourist. In Nassau, traffic is well regulated, but what can a policeman do about an American driving on the wrong side of the road? Tourists seem to have, and understandably so, a difficult time remembering to drive on the left hand side of the road.

Next time you think of Mexico City and its strange driving habits, don't feel slighted. It may be fast; it may be stop-and-go; and the buses may be the lords of the road. But at least you don't have people throwing rocks at you.

UNIVERSITY OF THE AMERICAS



Collegian

Vol. 20 No 6

Friday, February 10, 1967

Published Biweekly by The University Of The Americas  
Kilometer 16, Carretera México - Toluca; México 10, D. F.

Subscription Rate ... \$ 2.50  
Alumni Rate ..... \$ 2.00  
per year

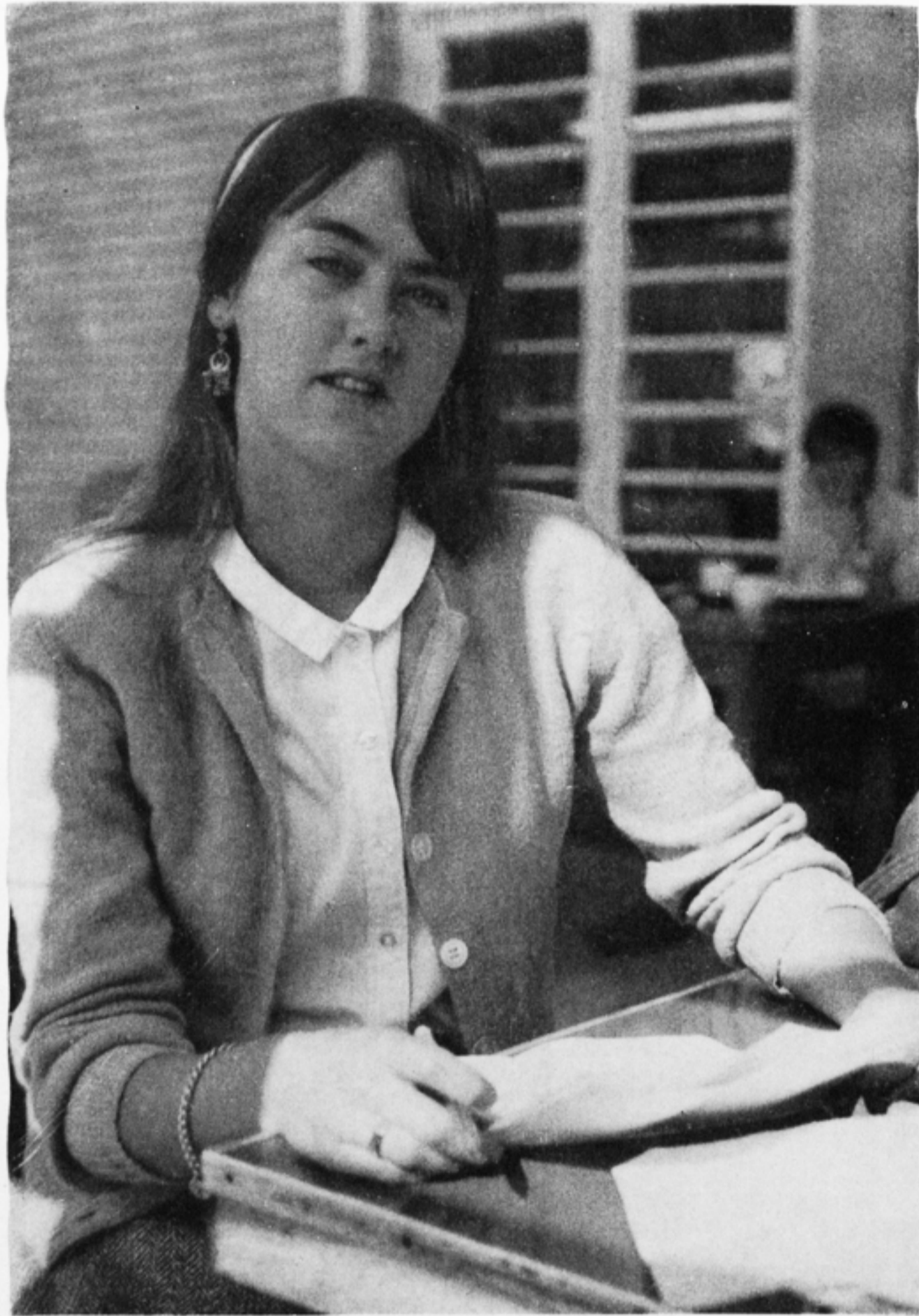


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**TWO YEARS IN PERSIA**—Peggy Kleysteuber recounts the many strange and fascinating things that she encountered during her stay in the Middle East. To the UA coed, a native of Virginia, the country was like a different world.

## Coed Learns Difficult Indo-Aryan Language

By Sharon Sultan

Ask Peggy Kleysteuber, UA junior, to describe her two years in Persian and she will tell you they were like going back in time several thousand years.

"Persia really impressed me because the people there live according to a system of feudal loyalty where one man owns the land and rules the people living on it," Peggy said. Many people, such as Peggy's landlord, practically own complete tribes of nomads.

When Peggy was 14 years old she moved to Tehran, Iran's capital, because her father, an army-engineer advisor was transferred there from Virginia.

Upon her arrival in Persia, Peggy attended an American School, but soon transferred to a community school because "thirty-eight nations were represented in the student body and I could learn more about foreign cultures." There she learned to read and write Farsi—an Indo-Aryan language with an Arabian script. Every native Persian she later met, was quite impressed that an American girl would bother to learn this difficult language.

"Tehran is similar to Mexico City," Peggy says. "They are both

## Fraternity To Have Banquet

Delta Sigma Pi fraternity will hold a banquet at the Restaurant Altamar, Mariano Escobedo 455 tomorrow at 8 p.m. according to David Judd, president.

Special guests will be President and Mrs. D. Ray Lindley; Dr. M. E. McMichael, chairman of the department of business administration, and his wife; Andy Esquivel, fraternity faculty advisor, and his wife; Bruce McDonald, fraternity district director, and his wife; Sharon Fountain, Rose Queen 1967, and her escort and alumni.

### To Be Guest Speaker

UA President, Dr. D. Ray Lindley, will be the guest speaker at the National Conference of Christians and Jews to be held in San Diego, February 14. Dr. Lindley's topic at the \$50 a plate dinner will be "New Frontiers For the National Conference."

From San Diego, Dr. Lindley will fly to San Francisco to confer with the architectural firm of Chan-Rader and Associates who are presently designing plans for the new UA complex to be built near Puebla.

## Cornell Prof To Give Talk

Next Tuesday night at 7:30, Dr. Joseph E. Grimes, professor of general linguistics at Cornell University, will give the first of three talks at Fireside. His topic will be "The Happy Savage?"

The club is open to college students of all faiths. Meetings are in the Fireside Room of the Union Church, Reforma 1870, every Tuesday night at 7:30.

Social events planned for the quarter include two all-day outings of water skiing and picnicking. The first is set for February 18 at Tequesquitengo. The second will be held March 4, with the location to be decided at a later date.

Fireside recently visited the Salvation Army Orphanage to paint the rooms and entertain the children.

Officers are Sallie Choate, Patsy Elliot and Dana Morgan. The Reverend Bo Stalcup is founder and leader of the group.

## Prizeman Edits Literary Journal

Dr. Herbert Prizeman, former English and Creative Writing professor at the University of the Americas, who is now teaching at Saint Leo College, Saint Leo, Florida, is also editor of the college literary journal *Encounter*.

In the Winter, 1966, issue appears a scholarly article "May Bartram and James's Double Vision" by J. E. Woodard, who received his M. A. in Creative Writing here, was editor of the *Collegian*, and is now studying for his doctorate and teaching English at the University of New Mexico.

## Dr. Greenleaf Publishes Two Scholarly Articles

Dr. Richard E. Greenleaf, academic vice-president and chairman of the department of history, has published two articles in

### Dr. Rivas...

(Continued from page 1)

uate school in 1946 — that of striving for academic excellence and strengthening our Master's degrees in all fields."

Dr. Rivas also says he is gratified with the quantity and quality which the Spanish department has attained during the past few years.

This could not have been achieved," comments Dr. Rivas, "without the continuous and faithful cooperation of the faculty in the Spanish department."

Dr. Rivas commended the basic qualities and attitude of UA students who, both at the undergraduate as well as the graduate level, understand that the true dynamic aim of University education is to provide them with the cultural tools that will enable them to pursue a life of ever-increasing levels of knowledge.

# Prehispanic Mexican History Lectures Scheduled By Museum

A series of lectures on Prehispanic Mexican history will be given at the National Museum of Anthropology every Wednesday evening at 7:00 from now until April 19.

On February 15, Ignacio Bernal, director of the National Museum of Anthropology and former chairman of the UA anthropology department here, will talk on Teotihuacán: Su Prehistoria Historia.

John Paddock, present chairman of the UA anthropology department and principal author of the book *Ancient Oaxaca*, will speak on La Historia Zapoteca on February 22.

El Valle Poblano-Tlaxcalteca will be the title of the lecture given by Paul Kirchhoff, research professor at the National University, on March 1.

On March 8, Wigberto Jiménez Moreno, professor of anthropology at UA and co-founder of the departement here, will lecture on Los Toltecas y los Olmecas Históricos.

Next in the series is Los Chichimecas de Xolotl y su Proceso de Aculación which will be given by Miguel León-Portilla, director of the Institute of Historical Research at the National University and former UA faculty member.

Los Señoríos de Azcapotzalco

## Acuña Speaks In California

Dr. Héctor Acuña, head of the science department, has recently returned from San Francisco where he delivered a lecture to the San Francisco chapter of the Pan American Medical Association.

The topic of Dr. Acuña's talk was Aztec medicine and the first American medical book. The book, *Lebellus de Medicinalibus Indorm Herbis*, was written in 1552 by two Indians, Martín de la Cruz and Juan Badino.

He also mentioned that "magic, witchcraft and religion" at one time were "part of the cultural complex of medicine" and stressed the fact that a physician is in his own time and world and should be judged from that standpoint.

y Tezoco will be the topic of the lecture set for March 22 by Alfredo López Austin, Nahua specialist at the National University.

Alfonso Caso, president of the board of advisors of the Frissell Museum in Oaxaca and director of the National Indian Institute, will lecture on Los Mexicas: De la Peregrinación al Imperio.

On April 5, Carlos Martínez

Marín, historian and specialist in native documents of the Aztec period, will speak on Cien Años de Esplendor Azteca.

Los Purépecha de Michoacán will be the subject of the talk to be given on April 12 by Barbro Dahlgren, specialist in ancient documents.

The concluding talk, Los Señoríos Mixtecas, will be given by Alfonso Caso on April 19.

## Volunteer Recalls Mental Health Work

By Camille Lobato

"Not everyone is accepted as a volunteer worker in mental institutions," says Ron Labell, a UA junior. "A person must be stable himself in order to accept some of the shocks of these hospitals."

Ron became interested in mental health in a high school sociology course and pursued his interest further by devoting over 800 hours of volunteer work at the St. Louis State Hospital during the summers of '61 and '62.

"I decided to volunteer rather than receive pay because that way I could ask to be reassigned to different areas, thus getting the feel of the entire hospital."

The areas Ron worked in included recreational, occupational, and educational therapy, psychodrama, and maximum security.

"In recreational therapy, patients participate in sports and other forms of recreation which give them something to do and which provide relaxation." Occupational and educational therapy involve reading, writing and vocational exercises so that patients can more easily adapt to the world outside the institution.

The fourth area I worked in, psychodrama, was interesting because the patients, under the supervision of psychiatrists and hall attendants, acted out various situations that bothered them, such as being reprimanded by the volunteer workers. They discussed the problem among themselves after the pantomime, which provided an excellent way for them to relieve frustrations."

Working in the maximum security ward, Ron learned that violent patients are relatively unknown. "I saw straight jackets used only when a particularly unstable individual was just being admitted. Such patients are immediately placed under drug therapy which calms them and facilitates psychiatric diagnosis."

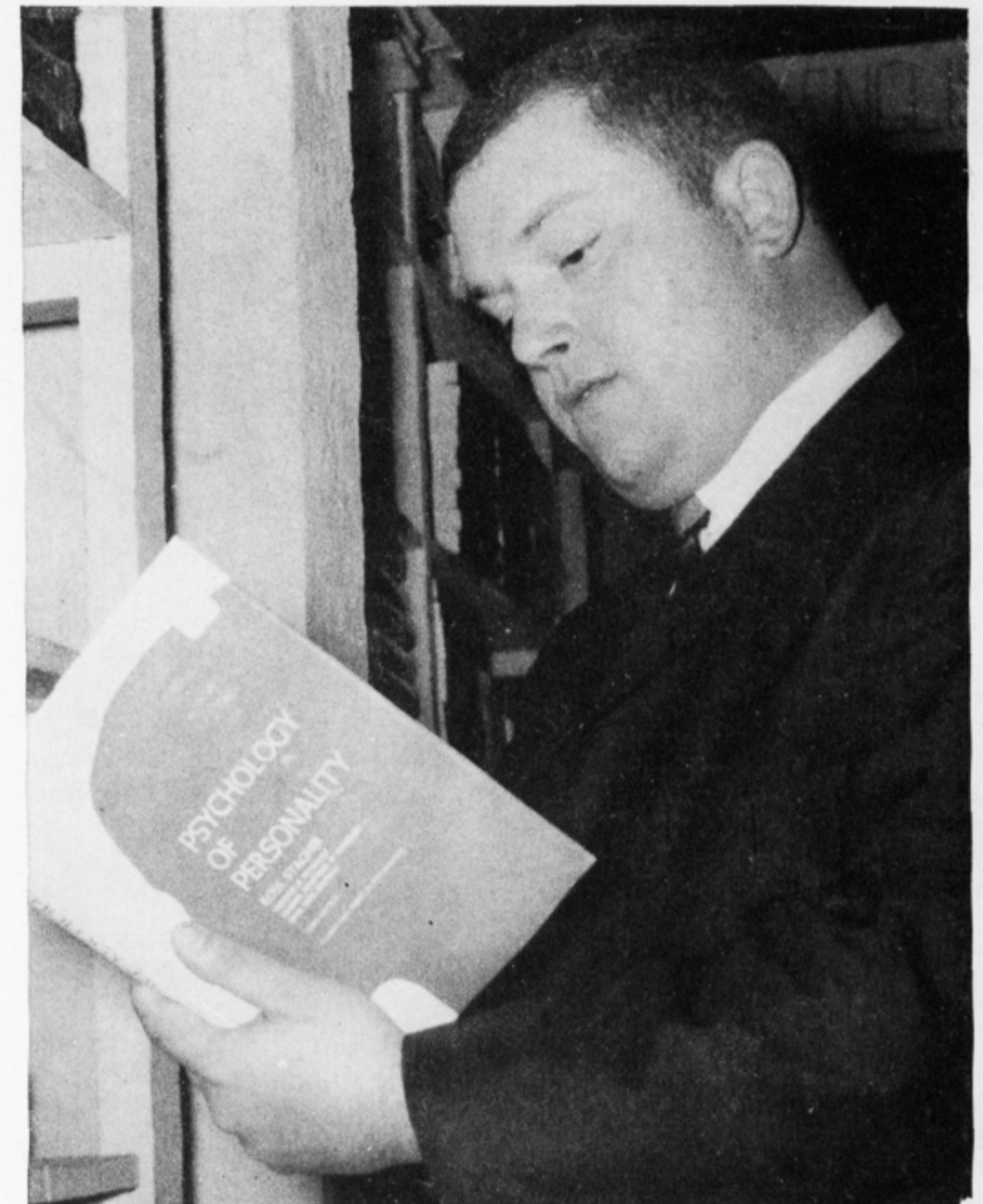
During his second summer of volunteer work, Ron, together with a psychiatrist, a social worker, and a hall attendant, established a special project for 11 adolescents, ranging in ages from 13 to 19.

"Five of them were mental defectives, and the other six were socially maladjusted. Some came from broken homes. The longest any of them had been in the hospital was two years. What we wanted to do was teach them to get along with each other."

The group worked together every day, learning to cooperate with each other and to share in the same goals. Ceramic projects, which included constructing scale models of buildings, were popular with them. "Once in awhile they'd do things like drop lighted cigarettes in an attendant's pocket, but luckily they accepted me because I was not much older than they."

By the summer's end the patients had made so much progress that they were able to take an overnight trip.

They camped out and had no problems whatsoever. "There were no runaways... in fact, we didn't even have a psychiatrist with us. It was a very rewarding experience."



**RESEARCH**—Studying to be a clinical psychologist, Ron Labell delves into a new book dealing with his chosen field. Labell, who worked in a St. Louis mental hospital, completed over 800 hours of volunteer service during two summers.



## Best Longdistancers In 'Barranca' Country

By Steve Rogers

In the remote *barranca* country in the south-west part of the state of Chihuahua there's a tribe of Indians known as the Tarahumaras. The tribe is one of several that live in Mexico much as their ancestors did.

But there is one thing that distinguishes this people from any other in Mexico, in fact from any other people in the world. The Tarahumara Indians are perhaps the greatest long-distance runners to be found anywhere.

The Sierra del Tarahumara where these people live is about 400 miles south of El Paso and 180 miles west of Chihuahua City. They call themselves Raramuri which in their language means "foot runner."

Four out of five Tarahumaras die before the age of five. Those that live are tough stock. They are short, quiet, thin and dignified people. They number about 35,000.

Because of the harshness of the land, the Tarahumara are in constant contact with death. To brighten their lives the Indians hold several fiestas. The focal point of each celebration is the game. And naturally the games the Tarahumara engage in are ones that test their running and stamina.

The most popular contest is kickball or *rarajipari*. Running and kicking a small wood ball, members of *ejidos* try to prove their superiority. Laps are set out in distances anywhere from four to 12 miles.

Magic plays a vital role in the events. Each team uses herbs, shibones and poisons to hex its opponents. The shaman is chief consultant and trainer. There is much ceremony before the race.

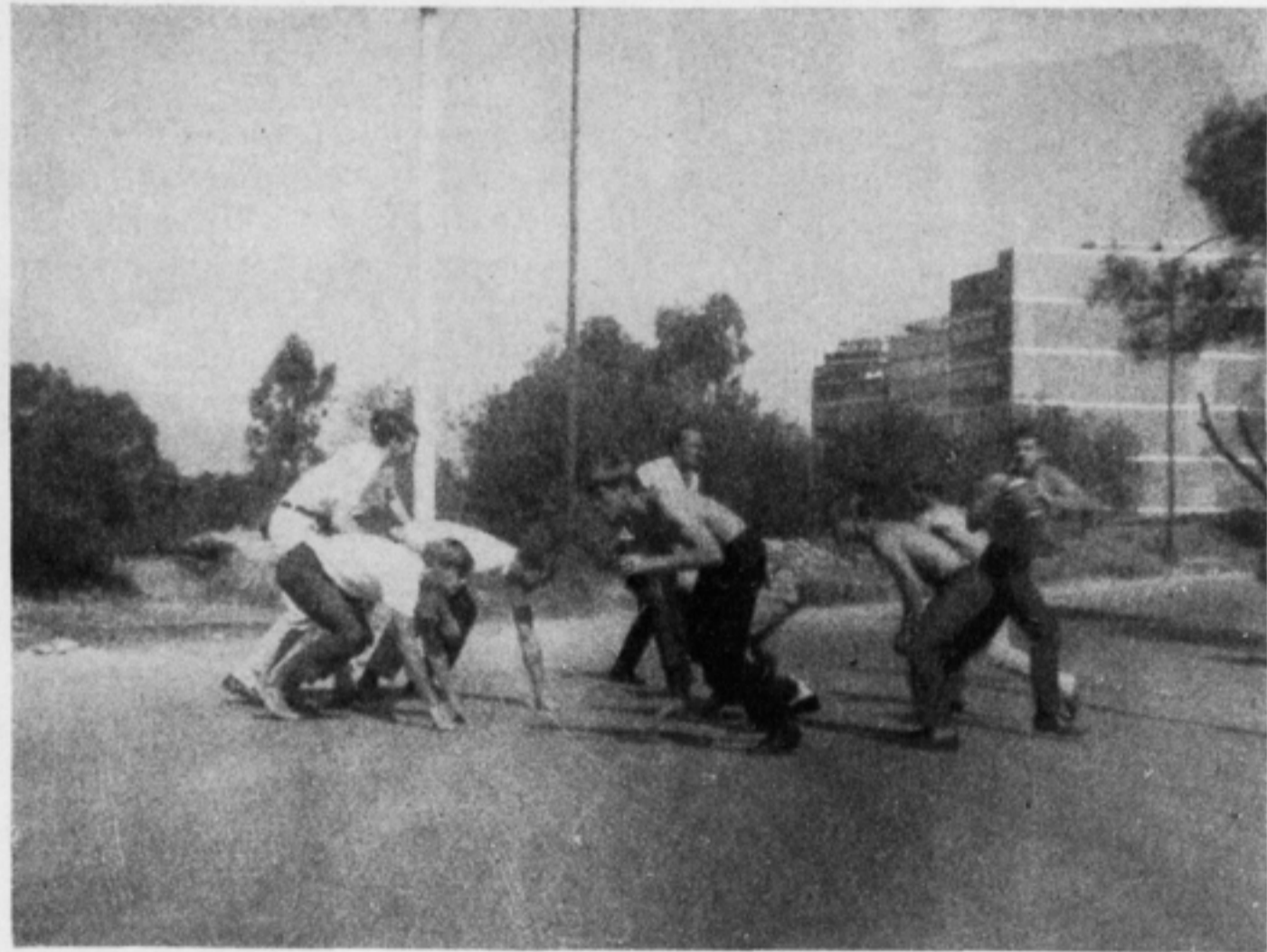
Bribery is also common. Non-participants will run beside the competitors offering them belts and knives if they drop out. Usually the ones that bribe the most are the ones who are betting the most. They bet hot and heavy before and during the race.

The run may take as long as three days and cover up to 200 miles. After 50 miles most of the runners quit. Those remaining run until only one man is left: he's the winner. There is no prize given, but the victor becomes immensely popular with the women—not too much of a reward to a man who's been running for three days.

With such a gift as these Indians possess, it would seem that their homeland would be crawling with recruiting track coaches. Indeed, there have been instances where the Tarahumara have shown their prowess in competition. Some of them were on the 1928 Mexican Olympic team. Two sisters ran 28.5 miles in four hours and 56 minutes. That's ten minutes a mile which is pretty good for two teenage girls wearing long dresses.

Yet the recruiters are not there. Unfortunately the Tarahumaras don't do well outside of their environment. They give only token performances and tend to rebel under the rigors of regular training. They run only to get someplace or to win a bet. Thus the Tarahumara Indians will remain in the *barranca* country and continue to be the greatest long-distance footrunners in the world.

## Defensive Units Steal Show In First Football Clash



ROLLOUT LEFT—Quarterback Tom Mount takes the snap from center and fades back to pass in the recent football game between the Procrastinators and the Roadrunners. The game ended in a 7-7 tie.

If you think touch football is a "s.ssy" game don't be fooled—it's not! Two teams from UA, the Procrastinators and the Roadrunners, clashed on the Campo Marte field in a contest with enough excitement, hard hitting and injuries to please the most sadistic football fan.

When the two opponents lined up on the ball for the first play from scrimmage it looked like Green Bay lining up against Slippery Rock. The Procrastinators, captained by John Coleman, outweighed Jeff Curtis' Roadrunners by at least 25 pounds per man.

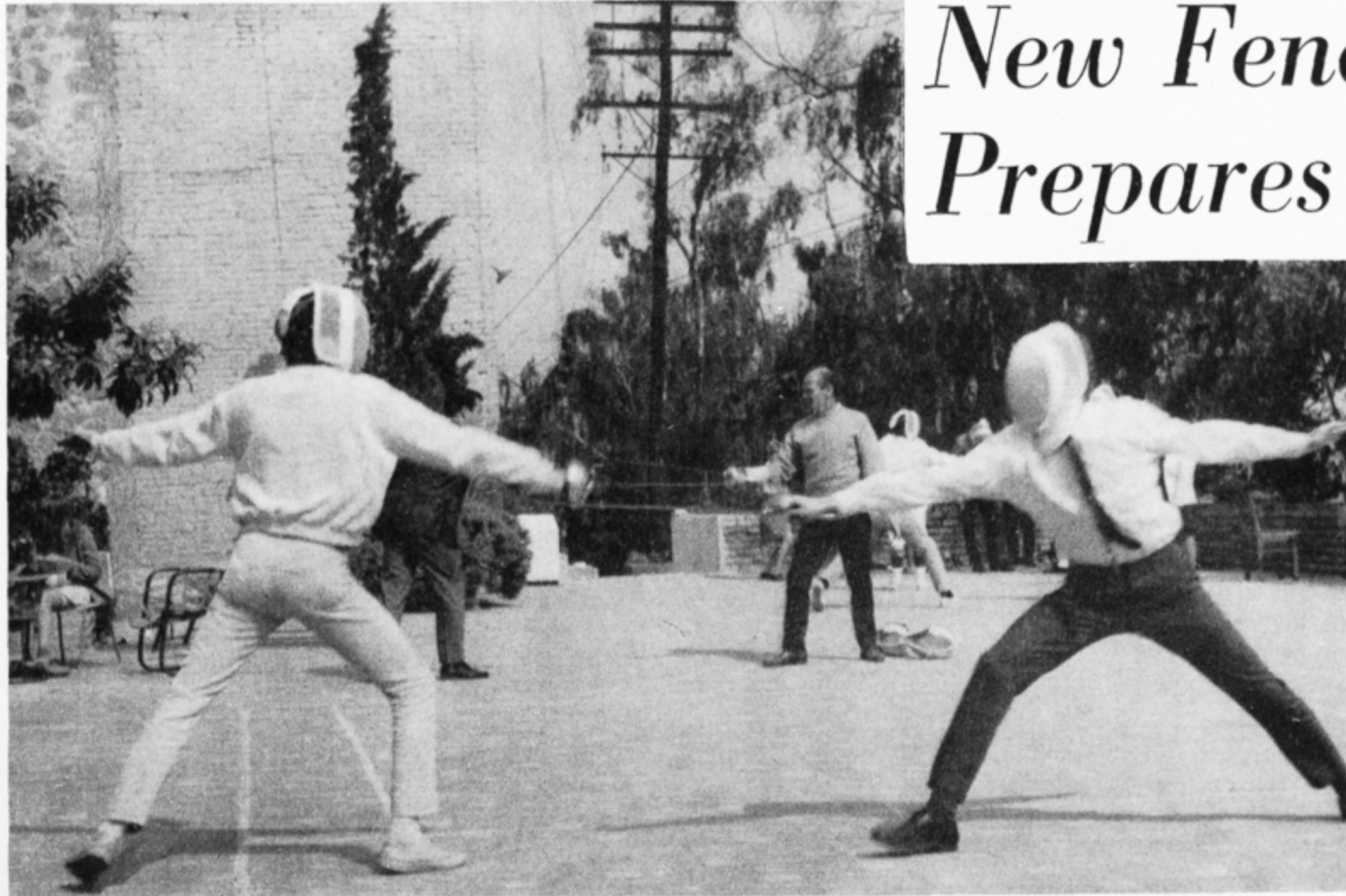
In fact, the Procrastinators backfield looked bigger than the Runners line. But as the game

progressed the teams proved to be evenly matched.

The first quarter was a stand-off. Neither team could penetrate beyond their opponents' ten yard line. The game became a defensive battle as both offenses sputtered.

The Procs had their greatest success on the ground, as they found the defensive secondary of the Runners hard to pass against. The Runners struck through the air. The success of the Runners' passing game was hampered by the hard charging line of the Procs.

Late in the second quarter the Runners' offense caught fire. Signal-caller Tom Mount hit his



THRUST AND PARRY—Two UAers show their style at a practice session in preparation for the upcoming intramural fencing tournament. The team is coached by Dr. Charles Lucas who is expecting the swordsmen to give a good account of themselves in the meet.

## Myth Lures Anthropologists To Strange Land Of Snake God

By Bob Kaupp

The Snake God started out as a myth back in Oaxaca. Now, we were beginning to wonder! High up in the sierra, we kept finding traces of some huge animal that had slithered across the ranges and river beds. "It looks too fresh for comfort," Marshall said, as we measured the old Snake Trail and kept the rifles well within reach.

Our guide was nervous; the Snake Trail ended at a huge cave somewhere by a river. King Condoy lived inside and fed on human flesh. "Señores, we must hurry. It is getting dark and we must reach Cacalotepec before night."

The old chief talked rapidly, excitedly. "Up there, on that peak, who knows? None of our people have climbed it. King Condoy stays there with the ancient ones. Some say there is an old fortress filled with dead warriors."

Stories of their mushroom ceremonies filled the smoky room. Here was an untouched area. Mushroom stones, a fortress on a mountain top, a huge, mythological creature living in a cave nearby—we were getting close to real anthropology.

"Señores, only two outsiders have ever visited us. You are the third. The priests do not want to visit our sacred places. It is not done."

The Snake King held them in a strong grip; surely we had located a focal point of ceremonial beliefs. We had to come back and do a complete job. Hesitantly, reluctantly, the old chief explained: "Condoy is now awake. We dare not enter his cave. You must not climb his mountain. When summer comes, you can return. Then you shall see our mushroom ceremony, then you shall climb our peak. Only then can a man enter into the Snake Cave and live!"

We had traveled five days to arrive here; yes, we would see the entrance. But then, we must promise to turn back. Marshall and I were tempted to go on alone. But here, ritual and belief were dominant. We made a promise to return.

The Snake Trail was fresher than ever. Huge traces of his body kept showing up. Our guide was quick, almost too quick to keep up with. We scrambled over a suspension bridge and entered a dank, deep valley. Here in the shadows a mile up river was Condoy! He would be taking a nap now, late in the afternoon. Silently, we approached, hardly breathing.

A great entrance to some enormous cavern rose up suddenly. "Silencio, mucho silencio!" the guide whispered. What was inside? Who was King Condoy? When could we come back when the Serpent King would sleep soundly? "Vámonos, pronto! He will be awake soon."

The serpent had turned us back, literally! Back in Oaxaca, we looked up at those huge peaks soaked in fog. In a few months we would return up there in the mist, and meet the Snake God face to face!



SNAKE TRAIL—Bob Kaupp keeps his rifle ready as he crosses a suspension bridge and enters the country of Condoy. A mile up river from this point is the cave where the Serpent is reported to live.

## New Fencing Team Prepares For Meet

Under the supervision of Dr. Charles Lucas an eight man fencing team is preparing for a term of tough competition. Shortly the group will be competing against Mexican opponents in an intramural tournament. No date has been announced.

Working out daily the UA swordsmen are led by Carlos Real who was good enough to try out for the Mexican Olympic team.

Last term in P.E. classes, 46 students worked on mastering the fine techniques of this sport. The core of the team is comprised of people from those classes plus some new faces.

The sport itself is fast and exciting. "It calls into play all the muscles of the body in harmonious accord," comments Lucas. "It does not depend on strength but rather on agility and skill."

Combining grace and speed, fencing is a thrilling contest to watch. If you haven't seen a match be sure not to miss the tournament coming up.

## UA Cagers Take Two

UA played its first intramural basketball of the term when it clashed with a team comprised of University of Mexico students from Baja California. They played two games and in the first, bench strength and height proved to be the decisive factors.

The scrappy Mexican team got behind early in the contest when they trailed 12-4. UA overconfidence gave the Baja Californians ample opportunity to close the gap. The last few minutes of the first half saw UA fighting to keep the lead. The score at the half-time buzzer was 34-30.

In the second half, the UAers came to life. They settled down to better play and looked like a team rather than five individuals. The lack of substitutes began to show its effect on the Mexicans for they slowed down considerably and became ragged.

The UA's defense tightened up and the UM quintet couldn't get the easy baskets they made in the first half.

With the Mexicans fading, UA once again played only as hard as necessary and won the game rather dully at a 64-50 count.

The second game of the series held two days later proved to be an entirely different contest.

The Baja Californians took an early lead and maintained it throughout the first half. They led by as much as eight points and UA found itself fighting to keep the Mexicans from running away with the game.

Near the end of the half the UAers started to narrow the lead and at the buzzer were down by two, 26-24.

UA took the lead early in the second half. But the Mexicans soon came back and the rest of the game was a see-saw battle.

Untimely fouls and UA rebounding marked the downfall of the Baja Californians. With two minutes left the UMers led by two points. A driving layup by UA's Mel Cummings tied the score.

A missed shot by UM's Francisco Lopez and a UA rebound gave the Americans their chance. With 30 seconds showing on the clock, Andy Holiner drove for the basket and was fouled. He calmly sank his two charity shots and gave the UA its second victory over the Baja Californians, 46-44.