



# MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN



Vol. IV.—No. 3

Mexico, D. F.

Thursday, November 16, 1950

## MCC PLANS TO PRESENT BIWEEKLY RADIO SHOWS

### Inside Dope on Silver Bowl Game Explains MCC's Position

#### College Falsely Blamed For Liga Mayor Mix-up

By Johnny Endsley

MCC football fans who have been wondering about all the stories appearing in various sports periodicals referring to the "dirty dogs" of Mexico City College, and especially regarding attitudes concerning the forthcoming Tazón de Plata football game, may welcome a chance to see a little light thrown on the other side of the story which, so far, has never been publicly discussed.

MCC, naturally, wished to win the Liga Mayor title. It had played a far tougher schedule than other league members (which, incidentally, was the fault of the league — but that is for another story), and had at least a half dozen men injured and out of play. Therefore, to avoid further injuries, and to give injured players time to recover, Mexico City College canceled the Lamar game, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE LIGA MAYOR.

Also, the college stood to lose money on the game, which would have made a second financial loss for the season. Earlier MCC had played a benefit game for the Mexican Red Cross. The attendance was light and MCC bore the loss.

Because of his position as an executive vice president of the Silver Bowl committee, Ricardo Camargo was given authority by the Shriners organization to arrange a postseason game with a suitable opponent. Before inviting Lamar College to play in the Tazón de Plata, Mr. Camargo went to the Liga Mayor officials to ask them if it was agreeable to the

(Cont'd on page 2)

#### THANKSGIVING — NOV. 23

November 23 instead of November 30 will be observed as Thanksgiving by MCC.

When the school catalogue went to press it was decided that the college would observe the traditional Thanksgiving Day. However, in order to be in accord with other American groups in the city who are observing the 23rd, the college now will observe that date as the official Thanksgiving Day.

In view of the fact that students will have a long weekend immediately preceding Thanksgiving (November 18, 19, and Monday, November 20, a Mexican national holiday), classes will not be suspended on Friday, November 24.

Absences on November 24 will be rigorously checked.

### Creative Departments Pool Talent To Produce Programs

#### Adaptation of "Gadget Factory" Will Be First Play

By Ed Gibbons

Dean Murray today announced plans for a biweekly radio show over station XEBS to be presented by the college beginning sometime in December.

Studio Stages, combining its talents with the Writing Center, which will furnish most of the scripts, will offer half hour dramatic presentations. These will be followed by panel discussions featuring both faculty and students.

The entire program will be under the direction of Abel Franco who, through the cooperation and generosity of Fred Spellburger, director of the American Hour on XEBS, will endeavor to extend MCC's program of cultural exchange over the networks.

The first play to go on the air will be an adaptation by Tim Parker of Patricia Petrocelli's novel, "The Gadget Factory". Both students are studying under Margaret Shedd in the Writing Center.

Earl Sennett will act in an advisory capacity and most of the dramatic talent will come from Studio Stages.

Dean Murray feels that this program will be a useful medium for expanding the college's cultural influence besides giving actual experience to the participating students.

Any students who are not in these two departments and who are interested in making contributions in scripts or experience can contact Franco at the drama studio, San Luis Potosí 154.

### New Student Council Members



New MCC student body officers snapped just before they go into a huddle at one of their weekly meetings. Seated (left to right) Mary Ann Smith, Jeane Diekmann, Jean Anderson, Patricia Lawrence Standing, Raymond Mora, Mrs. Lou Carty, faculty adviser, Raul Fuentes, Martha Carlstrom, Budd Reich, Les Krulevitch.

Other members of the group, not pictured here, are: Robert Cutter, Joan Sheahan, Tom Palmer, Mary Pollock, Carol Fowler, Ernie Brown, and Toni Nigra.

#### MCC ROOTERS SHOW AT PASADENA

Although no one from here left for the recent Pasadena game to root for the football team, MCC had its own cheering section of about 150 former students, alumni, and ex-futbolistas.

Mr. Camargo couldn't possibly remember all of them, but the following list should revive a few memories, especially for you V. M. C. C. (Vets of MCC.)

Here goes, in the order relayed to your reporter by Mr. Camargo: Bob Ellis and wife; Luis Diaz, MCC's first football coach; Eddie Amador, who received his BA from MCC last spring; Harlan Pick and wife Joni (she used to tell you with sad eye, "sorry, no letter today"); Malu Block, first MCC exchange student at Occidental; Roberto Alvarez, formerly of the Art Dept; Paul Ackerly and wife; Brad Skeels and wife (Brad got his BA here last June); several former MCC "futbolistas"; Warren Hasler, Rudy Perez, Ralph Benavides, and Mario Roberts.

#### SPANISH HEAD IS COACH

Angel González, acting head of the upper division Spanish Department, also is an expert at rowing. He is training crew men at Xochimilco for the Club España. Gonzalez' Senior Four recently won the annual winter regatta championship and are arranging to go the Pan-American competition in Buenos Aires in February.

Gonzalez and his team were pictured last week in the Mexican news reels.

#### REMINDER!!

Students are reminded again that no notices may be put on the bulletin boards or removed without the approval of Mrs. Lou Carty or Dr. Isabel French.

Notices put up without the proper approval will be removed and students who assume the right of taking down notices which have been posted will be subject to disciplinary measures.

#### PELISSIER RETURNS

Professor Raymond F. Pelissier, chairman of the department of Economics, has recently returned from a meeting of the Southern Economics Association held in New Orleans.

The group met on November 10 and 11.

Mr. Pelissier attended the discussions which centered around the economic problems of the southern states.

### Pre-Registration Now Well Underway

Today and tomorrow are the last days for regular graduate students to finish their pre-registration for the Winter Quarter, while sophomores and freshmen are scheduled to pre-register from November 20 to 30. Seniors and special students finished their pre-registration November 10.

Registration forms are available at the Registrar's Office, Chiapas 136, together with the Winter Quarter schedule of class hours and catalogues for those students who do not have them already. All students must consult their departmental advisers, who will check and approve programs of study and sign card 2 of the registration form.

Final registration is to be conducted in the Registrar's Office on December 27, 28, 29 and January 2.

# MEXICO CITY COLLEGIAN

Published By Mexico City College, Sar. Luis Potosi 154, México, D. F.

Managing Editor .....	John Endsley
News Editor .....	Toni Nigra
Feature Editor .....	Fred Trezevant
Sports Editor .....	Ernie Brown
Proof reader .....	Anne Howard
Special Writers .....	Ed Gibbons
	Louis Malley
Columnists .....	Ellis Page
	Parks Klumpp
	Forrest Gillett
	Andrew Emery
Staff Artists .....	John Somerville
	Harry Privette
Business Manager .....	Dick Balsam
Reporters .....	John Lange
	Edward G. Lending
	John Leopold
	Vernon Smythe
	John Isaninger
Publicity .....	Roland Graff
	Loretto Glascock
Faculty Adviser .....	Brita Bowen de Canto

## From The Dean's Desk

By Dean Paul V. Murray



Two Americans who entertained millions of people in their lifetimes have died recently and only a few weeks apart. It was my good fortune to have been able to see both of them when they were at the height of their powers.

In the winter of 1929-30, Al Jolson played in Chicago with his famous "Wunderbar" review, one of his most successful production. I do not remember if he introduced any new songs at that time but he certainly sang his old ones. And I do remember that the new Afro-Cubano melodies that were beginning to sweep the United States at that time ("The Peanut Vendor" was among the first and most successful) were represented in Al's show by the well-known "Siboney".

Jolson was not, at least to these ears, a great singer, as Winchell called him in a recent column; but he was a splendid entertainer who kept the show moving all the time he was on the stage and who had a knack of getting a certain type of song across even though his voice lent itself to talking the melodies rather than to singing them. I believe that the Almighty has a special place in heaven for those chosen mortals who are called upon to make the rank and file happy, if only for a few hours. Judged by this rule, Al Jolson deserved many bright stars in his crowns. May he rest in peace.

o o o

The other man whom millions knew was Grover Cleveland Alexander, one of the greatest pitchers the game of baseball has ever known and certainly, with Mathewson, the most outstanding the National League has produced.

When I began to watch him in the early twenties, he had lost much of the blinding speed that had made him a true rival of all the strikeout artists of his time; but he still had a fine assortment of other pitches that made seeing him in action one of the real joys of the fan of that day. Alex pitched with a sweeping sidarm motion, wasted no time at all, and when he was having a good day could almost guarantee you would be out of the park and on your way home within an hour and twenty minutes after the game began.

His winning of thirty games or more in three consecutive seasons, of pitching sixteen shutouts in single season, and his grand total of almost four hundred games won in a lifetime seem incredible in this age of pitchers who are considered super-stars if they manage to rack up twenty wins in a year with the help of a corps of relief artists. When Joe McCarthy came to the Cubs in 1926, he refused to let Alex flout training rules as he did of yore and Old Pete wound up his career with the St. Louis Cardinals. The papers say he died in a rented room and that he was receiving a 150-dollar a month pension from the National League. Sad to think about because I remember one afternoon alone when Cub fans game him a "day" and showered him with a variety of gifts that included nothing less than a Lincoln sedan, then one of the finest cars obtainable. Alex is gone but his well-earned fame will never be forgotten so long as the Hot Stove Leaguers continue to pore over the record books while they wait for the spring to bring back their favorite sport.

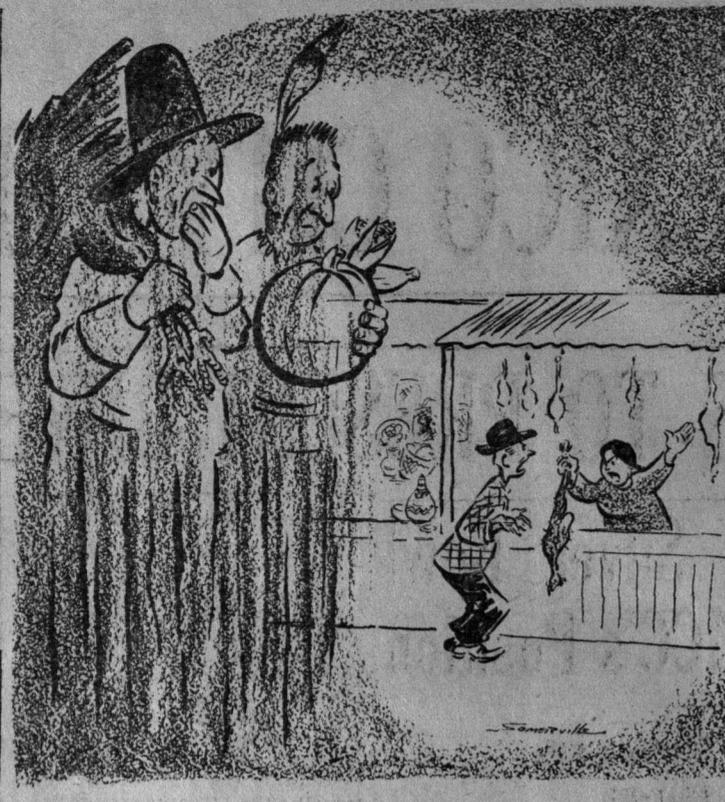
o o o

The Mexico City News is featuring sports stories by Johnny Aranda, an MCC graduate who is also an officer in the Mexican army. Johnny is working hard at his job but if he wants to be considered a first class sports writer he ought to be careful with his facts.

Among other things which he ought to check up on are the facts concerning MCC's scheduling of Lamar College for the Silver Bowl and, above all, his statement that Edgar Allan Poe once played football at Princeton! Poor Poe was in his lonely grave long before the first football game was played; and I have never heard that the early Princeton star was any relation at all to the author of "The Raven". How about a little research, Johnny?

o o o

A recent communication from Mr. Walter Langford, head of the department of modern languages at Notre Dame, mentions the fact that he thinks it a good thing that the big boys from South Bend have lost some games this year. He said, especially, that losing the Michigan State game was no disgrace, given the fact that the boys came from



## ALL THE BULL

By Ellis Page

Some great philosopher once said, 'Crowds are fickle.' It's only half a truth. I know one matador, Eduardo Vargas, who wished crowds were a lot more fickle and forgetful. Through most of this season he's been dogged by the elephantine memory of the sunnyside. For a long while the whistles and jeers would echo across the sands before he even began to fight! Poor fellow, they wouldn't forget his disgrace, though it happened last year!

At that time Vargas was one of the most popular matadors of the season. He followed the gypsies — strutting and prouetting and free, given to flashy shows with the cape which sometimes, unfortunately, bore no relation to the movements of the bull. But a lot of people liked his style, and Vargas always got a hand when he came out, till the afternoon of his disgrace.

It was the fifth bull that day. Not much of an animal to do with. But then, Vargas wasn't doing much with him — fooling around here and there. The bull caught him once, shaking him up. Then Vargas got ready for the kill. The first time he went in honorably over the horns, but the sword bounced off bone and Vargas nearly got hooked. So in the second "kill" he ran around the nose of the bull, making a very bad swordthrust. A few people began to whistle.

Now sooner or later, every matador has bad luck with the kill. When it happens twice, you need to pick up your sword, dust off your pants, and go in again. When it happens three times, then four times, then five, you need nerves of steel. And nerves of steel is one thing that Vargas ain't got.

Other days Vargas has shown terrible panic, painful to watch. He's been standing by the barrera and heard the hooves somewhere behind him, and gone headfirst over the wall — only to discover that the bull was clear across the ring. But then look out — his honor was touched. When he came back it was with fire and daring, such rash indifference to death that he's put the heart in the mouth. "Vargas may not be great", a friend of mine once said, "but he sure is entertaining!"

As we were saying, when Vargas tried to kill six times, then seven, his unsteady nerves wore thinner and thinner. The whistles and jeers were reducing him to dust. When he tried eight times, then nine, and the sword still bounced out, his nerves finally broke all up, in tiny little pieces. The bull was immortal!

Vargas grabbed his sword, took a firm grip on it, and shoved it right into the bull's side. The bull's mouth dropped open. A surprised look came over the bovine features. He turned and looked around him once in amazement, then sank slowly, surely, to the dirt.

But you should have seen the crowd! The judges announced that Vargas was fined a thousand pesos, and the people went crazy. They threw the only things they could find, cushions, furious that the cushions weren't brickbats. When I stood up to see what was going on, somebody threw mine. A mild-mannered, middleclass Mexican, next to me, called out every dirt Spanish word I ever heard. On a quiet day in the Plaza, they say, you can still hear the echoes. But the bull was down! And Vargas could leave. Which he did, fast, not even looking back at the bull. The bull lay with hooves curled under him. The puntillero was crouching down with his dagger. Then the bull, that wicked beast, got up again.

behind and played about the best football they had displayed up until that time. And Mr. Langford says we can expect N. D. to be right back up there next year. Of course we can.

All the great teams of the past and the present have their periods of victory and defeat. In our day, football is played by so many thousands and is coached by so many hundreds of good men that the chances of going through a defeatless season become smaller and smaller. And while we are on the subject, we wonder what Army would do against teams like SMU, Texas, Michigan State, Alabama, Tennessee, Ohio State, maybe even Princeton? Or what such teams as these would do to Army opponents of the Colgate-Columbia-Harvard-New Mexico type? The sports writers ought to leave some of their superlatives in the ink well when talking about Army bowling over such opposition as these hapless wights.

o o o

It is my hope — and the hope of most of us here at MCC — that the authorities of the Colegio Militar will reconsider the decision to withdraw the school's team from competition in the Liga Mayor. There is nothing wrong with the eleven that a few coaching touches here and there, plus a quarterback or two, would not correct. The boys have height, weight, speed, plenty of determination and fight; and they have built up a tradition that should not be abandoned. It is true they have had some tough breaks on decisions but every team has to suffer such things over the years. (MCC would have won the championship against Poli in 1948 had not two clean touchdowns been called back by officials. Charlie Lectka made one of them after a 75-yard gallop in the closing minutes of play and it was awfully tough to have THAT one called back.)

The team has suffered from inept handling and also from the savage attacks of two or three "newspapermen" who consider themselves far more expert than any coach or player now performing in Mexico. The boys from the Colegio gave Poli plenty to worry about on November 4 and could have made a much closer game out of it except for: poor judgment on receiving a kickoff (result, a touchdown); poor judgment demonstrated in calling a running play on fourth down with ten yards to go, hall in midfield (result, a huge loss and a quick score for Poli); slow handling of the ball on a kick (result, blocked kick and touchdown by Poli from five yards out). Those eighteen points alone made the difference in the score: 44-28. At any rate, we shall look forward to seeing the Colegio represented again in both the Intermediate League and the Liga Mayor in 1951. Football needs the big cadets from Popotla.

o o o

MCC's squad faces its biggest games of the season in meeting the University and Poli at the end of November and in early December. These games should be played to capacity audiences at the Estadio Olímpico. The team has come along slowly but should be at its peak when it meets Dr. Mendez's Pumas and Father Lambert Dehner's Burros Blancos. We will be outmanned on the field and in the stands but if past meetings between the schools are any criterion we can expect two of the best contests of the year. I hope all students who are interested in football will be looking forward to these games as they are by far the ones that mean most to us each season. I know the boys on the field appreciate your enthusiastic support.

## SILVER BOWL GAME

(Cont'd from page 1)

league that Lamar be invited. This permission was granted. Later the story, appearing in the papers, was changed to the effect that the league had given Mr. Camargo only the right to ask Lamar if that college wished to be considered as one of the teams who MIGHT be asked to play. What kind of invitation THAT is, we have yet to discover.

It seems, too, (s-s-sh! Don't let this get out!) that this offered a splendid opportunity for the other teams in the conference to escape their obligations in the Tazón de Plata, since, from what we learn, Politécnico has taken on commitments in California the week of the Silver Bowl, and Universidad,

which has shown little interest in the Bowl for the last two years (with the exception of individual players who had played on invitation of the Committee) has commitments in Havana. Colegio Militar, of course, has dropped football and should have no further interest in the affair. The other teams have already completed their schedules and likewise are not interested.

The champion of the Liga Mayor is to be the host team in the Bowl, but if the champions, whoever they may be, do not agree to meet Lamar, Mexico City College will play, whether or not the Aztecas are the championship team.

# THE STUDIO STAGES OF MCC



Earl Sennett, head of the Speech and Drama Department and director of Studio Stages, shows drama students how to project their personalities on the stage. Among those participating are, left to right: Morwena Turnbull, Ann Middendorf, Stephen Bodek, Frank Jeffries, Thelma Kilberry, Harold Manion, John Hermann, Billy Poindexter, Alice Hartman, Benedict Le Beau, Pat Sadler, Phil Franklin, and Earl Sennett.

## DRAMA GROUP INVITED TO THEATER FESTIVAL

Classical Version Of Romeo and Juliet To Be Directed By Earl Sennett

### MEET THE GANG

Ann Middendorf was born in Woodstock, New York, a prominent artists' and writers' colony. She was surrounded by such well known artists as YASUO KUNYOSHI, ARNOLD BLANCH, AND DORIS LEE.

Because she was tall, she was drafted by the high school drama coach to play male roles in school plays. She was finally allowed to play her first feminine part in a play presented by the community for Artist's Relief.

Ann came down to Mexico to visit her father, WILLIAM CARNEY, who is Central American correspondent for the New York Times. She has official permission from the University of Michigan to do her freshman work at MCC and will enter that university next year as a sophomore.

### OLDEST IN AGE YOUNGEST IN SPIRIT

Ethel Rettger was born in Canada sixty six years ago. Her adventures would fill the Encyclopaedia Britanica. But the most memorable experience in her long career was the time she spent with the ATHACA CITY PLAYERS. There she learned theatrical business from the ground up. She painted sets, worked on costumes, prompted, and coached.

In 1942 Ethel decided to go to Guatemala City and teach English. On her way there she spent a few days in Mexico and never forgot it. She returned here last year and immediately enrolled in MCC and Studio Stages. Her first role in Mexico was Paulette in the Mad Woman of Chaillot. She is looking forward to a role in the school's presentation of Romeo and Juliet.

### A Professional In Our Midst

Ted Dravis studied drama at the University of Southern California under William De Mille, brother of Cecil De Mille, and Michael Chekov, famous Shakespearian actor and director. While at school he played Tom Pryor in "Outward Bound" and the lead in "The Valiant".

He did his first year summer stock in Cape Cod, with the Fitchburg, Mass. Lake Whalon players. There he played a supporting role in "A Free Hand" which starred Larry Parks and Joan Lorring. He also played with Mischa Auer in "Twentieth Century".

A year ago he organized his own stock company in Hollywood and at the same time became interested in radio work. He wrote scripts and acted with the Burbank Theater Guild of the Air.

One day he picked up a local paper and read a release on Studio Stages, sent for a catalog and is now one of us. Ted likes it here and is very interested in the coming plans and preparations for the MCC radio program.

The greatest love story in the world is scheduled to be presented by Studio Stages, the dramatic group of Mexico City College. Invited to compete in the International Theatre Festival, here in Mexico, by Salvador Novo of the Instituto Nacional de Bellas Artes; Studio Stages has elected to present Shakespeare's classic and moving work, Romeo, and Juliet.

Earl Sennett, will direct the play in the classic manner, side-stepping the streamlining that is so common today in presentation of the famous play. Costumes that are historically correct for the period will be designed especially for the production.

The setting for the production will be elaborate, and will be designed by Julio Prieto, and try-outs for casting, the many roles will start soon, it is reported. So far the only role that is set is Romeo, which will be played by Mr. Sennett. Notice of try-out dates will be posted on bulletin boards well in advance of rehearsals.

Competition in the festival promises to be keen. Plays will be presented in Spanish, English and French, and it is already assured that a group from Cuba will compete.

### Across The River to MCC

Thelma Kilberry was bitten by the wanderlust at the age of four. Between trips to the three Americas Thelma managed to pick up an education at the Traphagan School of Design in New York, Woodbury College in Los Angeles and studied drama under Marie Stoddard for a year and a half in Hollywood.

Then branching out, Thelma finished off her education at the University of London and became a tourist first class covering the Continent like a Cook's Tour manual. Somewhere along the line she got to Honolulu twice.

During all these trips Thelma never lost sight of her interest in fashion design, stage setting and the drama. On her last trip down here, Thelma met Earl Sennett, director of MCC drama department at a cocktail party and since then she too has become a member of Studio Stages.

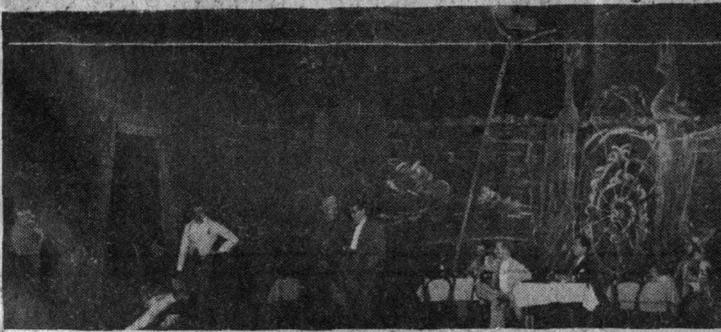
### ALMA BRANTE SPEAKS AND ACTS IN FIVE LANGUAGES

Born in Vienna, Alma Brante left when that city was still gay. Since then she has lived in many places throughout the world. Her longest stays were in Sweden and Spain. Besides retaining lovely memories of her travels she can still converse in five languages. The final move of the Brante family was to Mexico City ten years ago.

It was in Mexico that she became fascinated by the stage. After studying in various school groups and playing in many school presentations, Alma went on to study under Enrique Ruelasa during which times she starred in "El Tiempo Es Sueño". She then came to MCC and received her B. A. degree.

"Murder in the Cathedral", the impressive play of poet dramatist T. S. Eliot, was put on the boards last winter by Studio Stages. The production was staged in the Anglo-Mexican Institute theater and was enthusiastically applauded by large audiences. Here we see, left to right, Abel Franco, Luis Unzueta, Bill Cochran, Chris Hamilton, Ruthann Franco, Titina Misrahi, Cleo Terrazas, and Selma Harris. "Murder in the Cathedral" is considered by many critics to be Eliot's finest drama. Although the MCC players did not follow the original idea of presenting the verse drama in a church, the production was faithfully executed and the tone was one of solemn beauty.

A scene from The Madwoman of Chaillot, by Jean Giradoux, presented during the past summer by Studio Stages, at the Sears Auditorium. On the stage in this bit of action are, left to right, Pat Sadler, Frank Jeffries, Bob Ramirez, John Szymanowicz, Norman Thomas, Abel Franco, Bill Saunders, Fred Trezevant, Thomas Palmer, and Elsie Escobedo. Mrs. Escobedo played the leading role in this fascinating fantasy. The superb settings were executed by Leonore Carrington.



## THEY'RE GOOD!!

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT  
READ WHAT THE CRITICS SAY

Novedades... Murder in the Cathedral Feb. 26, 1950.

After a brilliant but too short season the Mexico City college students presentation of MURDER IN THE CATHEDRAL closed last night. It was undoubtedly one of the most moving and technically perfect of the dramatic productions which have been given in Mexico. Great credit is due Earl Sennett for having attempted such a difficult play and no less is owed Luis Unzueta whose portrayal of the martyred Thomas á Becket was

brilliant and had great validity. Murder in the Cathedral which is currently creating a sensation among theater goers in Mexico City will be printed in Spanish beginning Sunday in Novedades. News Ruth Mulvey Aug. 8, 1950

Studio Stages presentation of MAD WOMAN is undoubtedly the most professional performance any group of amateurs has yet put on in Mexico. A flawless performance was turned in by the entire cast. All the members are to be congrat-

ulated but none more than Earl Sennett.

Excelsior Aug. 18, 1950

Studio Stages the youngest of several dramatic organizations of the city and another product of MCC was welcomed with its fine production of THE MAD WOMAN OF CHAILLOT... Sets and costumes alone were worth the price of admission. Elsie Escobedo was ably supported by a cast of thirty each almost as mad as herself.

# CURRENT ACTIVITIES IN THE ARTS

Edited by Fred Trezevant

## Review of the ART GALLERIES

By Fred Trezevant  
and Bob Barkley

A show of paintings by Cordelia Urueta is currently on at the Salón de la plástica, Puebla 154. There is nothing really notable in this show, but a great deal of work that shows a romantic imagination not quite developed to its full powers. Miss Urueta's work is entirely in oil and contains a better sense of color than many of the younger Mexican painters although her ideas are perhaps somewhat commonplace. Such overworked themes as women growing into trees, earthbound angels in Mexican typical dress and the like become tiresome. However Miss Urueta's paintings contain a romantic charm that communicates itself in spite of commonplaceness.

Her best work in this show can be seen in the upstairs salon of this gallery. Full of angels again, it nevertheless has good strong color and fine composition. In this painting (which is rather small) is a romantic atmosphere which is irresistible. Undoubtedly it is the most interesting of this group. Miss Urueta hasn't arrived, but she is well on the way. Her work shows considerable promise for better things.

### NEW SHOWS

**Galería Cladecor** — Paseo de la Reforma.

Starting Wednesday this gallery will present a show of paintings by Rodriguez Lozano.

**Galería de Arte Mexicano** (Inés Amor) Milán 18. Federico Cantú, a brilliant painter and lithographer will inaugurate his exposition of paintings and drawings. Cantú is an artist of great talent. He has illustrated several books of Mexican poetry and is also well known for his sensitive, almost classical paintings.

**Galería de Arte Moderno** — 16-C Santos Degollado.

Began on the 10th, an exposition of paintings by Antonio Magdaleno.

### GALERIA ARTE MODERNO

This gallery opened Nov. 10 with a show of oils by Antonio Magdaleno. Sr. Magdaleno is known in Guatemala better than he is here, but his works are being well received. His paintings (mostly still life) are of a tight technique. The colors are delightful, never heavy, and always with a touch of whimsy. This is a show worth seeing. It will show, if nothing else, what a wonderful range of colors can be had on a clean palette. Open until the 30th of Nov.

### Teaching in Washington

Marguerite Colliton, who spent a year at MCC studying Spanish as a graduate student, is now teaching Spanish and French in the public schools of Richland, Washington.

### MORE LAURELS FOR MIKE ROSENE

Mike Rosene, author of the Pepinazo series, has had another of his short stories published. This time it is "South of Sadie Thompson", which appears in the Fall issue of the *Prairie Schooner*, published by the University of Nebraska Press.

### BELLAS ARTES

The Juan O'Gorman exhibit here is a collection of his works over recent years. O'Gorman is perhaps not a great painter, but he does belong among the top artists outside the "Big Three" (Rivera, Orozco and Siquieros). He employs a tempera technique and style reminiscent of some of the sixteenth century "surrealists" masters. His portraits in particular reflect the early style. They have a Holbein-like quality that is very appealing, and often make use of the fantastic side with tiny, decorated balloons and scrolls with poetic messages inscribed upon them floating in the background. The general effect is one of antiquity.

The show is divided into two classes: fantasy and reality, but it is often difficult to distinguish which is which since all of O'Gorman's work uses fantasy as a starting point. However, according to the boundaries set up, the fantasy side is a scrambled presentation of miniature people, cities, mountains, oceans and forests done on rather small canvases.

O'Gorman's murals are political and for this reason perhaps less interesting than the rest of the show. However, the technique is excellent and is mural painting at its Mexican best.

Daumier's lithographs (also at Bellas Artes) are of interest to everyone. Anyone who knows the work of Daumier will undoubtedly see the show, and those who don't should acquaint themselves with his hilarious, subtle, all excellent prints. Don't miss this once in a blue moon collection of his work.

## Can Writing Be Taught? Theme Of Shedd Talk

Miss Margaret Shedd, director of the Mexico City Writing Center at MCC, spoke last week at the Mexican-North American Institute of Cultural Relations on "Can Writing be Taught?"

The answer to the question, Miss Shedd said, is not an unqualified "yes". The student must have a real desire to write and some natural talent in communicating. Then, it is the function of the teacher to help him understand himself and to encourage his writing about what he feels most deeply. Mechanical techniques can be taught, but more rewarding and more important, Miss Shedd believes, is the self-discovery and emotional drive she tries to establish in the beginning writer.

The date of Miss Shedd's speech marked the publication of her latest novel, *Return to the Beach*, published by Doubleday. The book has been eagerly awaited by the audience of her previous novels, *Hurricane Cave* and *Inherit the Earth*, and of her short stories which have won many prizes in the United States.

### Notes on Oldtimers

J. B. Parrott and his wife, MCC oldtimers, write from France that they are living close to Cannes and include in their letters news of other former MCCers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Trimmell are in Vienna as is Harlan Althen who is editing an American newspaper there. Don Levine is working on the *Paris Tribune* and Don Warren is expecting to visit Paris this month.

## MCC STUDENT SEES BEHIND IRON CURTAIN

By John G. Leipold

The trip from Vienna, Austria to Budapest, Hungary normally is a four or five hour ride by car. Two other Americans and I decided to go to an Export Fair being held in Budapest during September of 1948. A few visas were being granted to Americans and after what seemed to be many futile attempts, our hopes were realized. We were granted the necessary visas.

As stated before, the trip should have taken us four to five hours. It took us twelve. There were constant set backs and delays. The owner of the car had failed to bring a road map. This, enhanced by the fact that the road signs in the Russian Occupation Zone of Austria are written in Russian made for many wrong turns, one almost disastrous. We had jogged over a little country road for about a half hour when we ended up at the gates of a Russian Army Camp. We were willing to turn back at this point, but the Russian sentry on duty wasn't. The language barrier arose immediately, the sentry being unable to read our five-language (English, Russian, French, Hungarian and German) papers. We were then invited at gun point to enter a cozy if somewhat dirty cell. Three hours and one quart of bourbon later an English speaking colonel arrived, heard our story, glanced at our papers, and gave us the directions to Budapest. They worked.

We arrived in Budapest late that evening and checked in at the Hotel Britannia, a fire trap of the first water that had evidently seen better days. The double that I shared with a friend cost \$20.00 (American currency) a day. All other prices as we soon discovered were on the same level. Breakfast \$3.00, lunch about \$6.00, and dinner never under \$10.00. But in an idiotic way we were happy. We had succeeded in getting behind the Iron Curtain.

We then and there began to be initiated into the ways of a Communist dominated country. There was an ill concealed microphone in our room to catch the pearls of wisdom that would fall from our capitalistic lips. We were constantly followed by two members of the secret police in our comings and goings about the city. Our baggage was carefully searched during an absence from the room. Then there was the fear. Fear of the people toward each other, and especially of us. Waiters, taxi drivers, hotel clerks, the man in the street, and the tour guide all spoke as little as possible to us, quietly moving away from us, saying nothing but figuratively screaming "Unclean - Americans - Capitalists".

There was much to see and much to do. I regret that my stay was cut short and that I wasn't able to do more. The third evening at dinner, we were constantly stared at by two couples at the next table. They neither ate nor drank. They just stared at us. At the conclusion of dinner, I walked by their table and said, "What in the heck are you staring at? Haven't you ever seen Americans before?" Evidently they hadn't for this little remark netted me a visit from the secret police the next morning. I had insulted other "visitors" to the country. These "visitors" were Russians and Bulgarians. I was no longer a welcome guest in their country. There was a train that left for Vienna that very afternoon. Would I be on it? Needless to say, I was.

## REVIVAL OF CHAPLIN HUMOR IN "MODERN TIMES" AT REAL

It is an odd thing that many of us today, the generation of "movie goers" are almost entirely unfamiliar with the work of a man who is considered by many perhaps the greatest comedian that the American cinema has produced, Charlie Chaplin, who is a household word in the United States, and who has so often been seen on the screen by our parents, is to most of us a famous name and nothing more. This of course is the result of the fact that his art is entirely a visual one, and transient, like the stage. Even though recorded on film it has, until only recently, been stored away in favor of less artistic but "more modern" comedy.

Last year a New York movie house revived "City Lights", one of Chaplin's later (about 1930) pictures with tremendous commercial success. Since then the demand for more Chaplin revivals has increased. Paradoxically enough "Monsieur Verdoux" which Chaplin made only a few years ago, and which was, in every way, an excellent example of his extremely original comedy style, was received by the movie public with icy indifference in spite of high praise from critical circles. It is puzzling to note that "Monsieur Verdoux", a far more subtle and mature film than "City Lights", was so unappreciated.

Today Chaplin is again hailed as an artist and is appreciated by a generation which, in spite of its strict "intellectual" and artistic demands can be greatly amused by slap-stick comedy. However, Chaplin gave to low comedy what can only be described as "the Chaplin touch", that certain something that makes us laugh and yet feel a deep and moving pity at the same moment.

The Real Cine down town is presenting "Modern Times" this week. The film is an excellent example of his later style of movie making. It is, in parts, slightly reminiscent of German expressionism of the twenties, but, of course, completely without the macabre element of that particular form. It is, as a matter of fact, a movie far ahead of its time both technically and artistically. The social message it contains is also certainly an example of the insight of a man who saw and tried to warn the American people of gathering clouds.

"Modern Times" shows us the development from pure slap-stick to mature comedy.

## Servicio Buick

A. A. FUENTES, Prop.

Lerma 45

DISCOUNT TO  
MCC STUDENTS  
(See Raúl Fuentes '54,  
for details)

## RESTAURANT COCKTAIL LOUNGE AND BAR-B-Q LOS POLLOS DE LECHE

CORNER OF NUEVO LEON AND MEXICALI,  
COLONIA HIPODROMO

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF MR.  
AND MRS. DELL M. ADAMS

WE SPECIALIZE IN:

MILK-FED POULTRY-SELECTED TENDER STEAKS

BONELESS FRIED CHICKEN, BARBECUED SOUTHERN  
STYLE, SOUTHERN FRIED, T-BONE, FILET MIGNON,  
NEW YORK CUTS, ETC.

HAMBURGERS - SANDWICHES - HOTDOGS

GOOD DRINKS  
WE DELIVER

OPEN FROM 1 P. M. TO 1 A. M.  
PHONE 28-71-86

WE NEVER CLOSE

## RESTAURANT - BAR

# Victor Avenida

Insurgentes & Nuevo León

(Near the Bridge)

OPEN FROM 1 P. M.

OUR SERVICE

# Dr. Muedra to Work for Anthro Lab United Nations Library Being Built

Will be on Year's Leave  
From College Faculty

Dr. María Concepción Muedra, MCC professor of history, will leave the college at the end of this quarter to do library work for the United Nations in New York. Since history and library science have always been her two main interests, Dr. Muedra was very pleased to receive the letter from the United Nations asking her to assist them in cataloging at the library.

"I want to see and have a part in the history that is being made now and to make whatever contribution I can", she said.

The Spanish-born historian has been given a year's leave-of-absence from MCC to enable her to accept the offer.

The well-known educator has been to the United States only once previously — when traveling through that country on her way to Mexico. Since receiving her secondary education from American teachers at an American school in Madrid, Dr. Muedra has always



been very interested in the United States and wanted to visit many of its historic places. Of special interest to her is Washington, D. C., and the Library of Congress. While in the States, the historian will see for the first time in years several of her old teachers from Spain who are now living there.

Before coming to Mexico ten years ago, Dr. Muedra was on the faculty and library staff of the University of Madrid. It was from this institution that she received her doctorate degree in history.

She came to MCC in 1947 as librarian and began teaching history and medieval literature the following year.

Dr. Muedra also teaches at the School of Anthropology and History of the National Institute of Anthropology and is author of a number of medieval studies.

A new laboratory is being built to meet a long standing need of the anthropology department. It will be located next to the post-room in the patio and is expected to be finished by the end of this week.

The lab will provide a "workshop" where students can bring items from field-trips and excavations for cleaning and preparing for further study. Shelves and show-cases are being built to hold some of the material the department already has. Also pieces from private collections will be borrowed and displayed from time to time.

This laboratory, besides being a great help to anthropology students, will make it possible for others to view the interesting work carried on by the anthropology department.

## PSYCH DEPT. MAY OFFER MASTER'S

Professor Rogelio Díaz Guerrero, chairman of the department of psychology, has announced that the first step has been taken toward the development of a graduate division of psychology.

To begin with, a petition was presented by a group of students asking that the department be enlarged to include more courses required for a graduate major. A draft of the additional subjects necessary for a graduate department was authored and presented to the office of President Cain for consideration.

Dr. Cain says that no definite action can be taken until the matter is discussed with Dr. Stafford. Later the request will be considered and decided upon.

### Note of Sympathy

The Collegian staff joins the faculty and students in extending sympathy to Jaqui Atkin whose mother, Mrs. John Drew Atkin passed away November 3 at the A. B. C. Hospital.

Jaqui is now hospitalized at the A. B. C. recuperating from burns caused by flames from an open heater. The accident occurred while she was visiting her mother at the hospital before her death.

## 191 Candidates For M. A. Now In Graduate School

### GEOG. DEPT PLANS YEARLY FIELD TRIP

Keeping pace with other divisions of MCC's curriculum, the Department of Geography and Geology has expanded in all respects during the last year. Although courses in geography had been offered before, it was only last year in the fall quarter, that a separate department was founded, headed by Dr. Jorge A. Vivó.

In 1948 only five courses in geography were offered, all undergraduate. In 1949, with the founding of the department, ten more were added including geology as well as geography. This year three more courses have been included, bringing the total to eighteen.

The most recent additions are geomorphology, military geography, and regional geography. In the last year the number of students studying geography and geology has doubled. In the present quarter 167 students are enrolled in departmental courses. The faculty, in addition to Dr. Vivó, now includes professors Manuel Maldonado Koerdell, Elizabeth Dillner, and Carlos R. Berzunza.

An interesting feature of the department's plans for next year will be the initiation of an annual geological field trip under the direction of Dr. Maldonado Koerdell.

Starting with areas that have samples of the earth's crust as of 200,000,000 years ago, the schedule will be to visit regions representing different geological periods, each progressively more recent. Ten areas will be visited during the trip, ranging from the state of Oaxaca to the U. S. border. Students from the Departments of Anthropology and Economics will also be invited.

## Faculty Club Plans Being Formulated

Plans are underway for formation of a faculty club so that members of the teaching staff may become better acquainted.

Another of the club's purposes is to make speakers available to the entire faculty instead of only to special groups.

Anyone having suggestions for the organization of the club is asked to contact Dr. Raymond Pellissier, Dr. Isabel French or Miss Alice Dugas.

## Representatives From Over a Hundred Colleges

With students from 103 different colleges and universities in 33 states and the District of Columbia as well as Mexico and Canada, the Graduate School this quarter has 191 candidates for the M. A. degree. Total graduate enrollment is 289, second only to last summer's record figure.

Most of the M. A. candidates are in the department of Latin American Studies. The next largest groups are in the fields of Spanish and Economics. Applied Arts has the fourth largest enrollment with History as fifth. Anthropology candidates closely follow in sixth place. Other candidates are in the departments of International Relations, Philosophy and Geography.

Women in the Graduate School are outnumbered by the men by about five to one, and the veteran majority over the nonvets is now only two to one. Ages of the grads run from 20 to 52 years, but the majority fall in the 24 to 31 age group. Ten of the grad students are under 23.

Fifty-nine of the candidates hold A. B. degrees from MCC.

### HOW SELFISH ARE YOU?

Applications for loans are piling up in Mr. Camargo's office. Students need money, need it badly. And they can't borrow a cent.

The reason for this unfortunate situation is simple to state, but difficult to remedy.

There is no money left in the revolving student loan fund because students who previously were able to borrow cash haven't paid back what was lent them.

If you are one of those helped by the loan fund, think of the other fellow and pay up so that some other student may be aided as you were.

If you cannot pay back all you borrowed, at least pay back something.

Give somebody else a turn.

### Nolan Back From S. A.

Jim Nolan, who graduated from MCC in 1948, has returned from Columbia where he was working with the Shell Oil company near Barranquilla. He is studying for an M. A. in Spanish.

## CARRUSEL BAR-RESTAURANT

American Style

Food and Drinks

Music Day and Night

Best Prices in Town

Insurgentes 347

# CASA Jacqmar

Hand Painted and Hand Blocked Cottons—Silks  
Mexican and Imported Woolens  
Artistic Painted Skirts—Blouses  
Visit our Madero Studio—Watch Our Artist at Work  
Madero 17. — Insurgentes & Reforma

SPECIAL TO STUDENTS  
WITH THIS COUPON  
10 PER CENT DISCOUNT

## Café INTERNACIONAL

SODA FOUNTAIN SPECIALTIES  
LUNCHES

OPEN 8 A. M. TO 11 P. M.

CORNER MADERO AND MOTOLINIA



Seated on the ancient pyramid of Santa Cecilia are MCC students who went on a recent tour sponsored by the Sahagun Anthropology Club. Dr. Pedro Armillas accompanied the group and explained the various sites visited.



# ASIDES FROM THE ROVING REPORTER

By Ed Lending

Mike Marmel, a New Yorker majoring in the Humanities, is one talented hombre. A novel is his main current preoccupation. He has scrievned half way through it, an ambitious sociological treatment of his beloved Gotham. About four months ago, he started painting for relaxation. He entered his very first canvas in the Art Department's annual contest. When the ballots were in, Mike had won FIRST PRIZE in the water color competition.

A more seasoned artist who isn't doing badly either is Chicago's Ross Rohrer. Ross, and wife Marge, recently enjoyed a luxurious ten-day Acapulco vacation for free. The tab was picked up by the Ford Times, organ of the Ford Motor Company, one the most widely circulated magazines in the world. The expenses, plus a cushy stateside check, were in payment for Ross's illustrations in oil of a forthcoming article on Acapulco. Ross was an art director for Young & Rubicam, an advertising agency giant. He quit to study fine art here at MCC and to get some illustrating experience. He's getting it — his name's signed to the illustration on the cover of Ford Times' September issue, too.

Acapulco's biggest booster is Frisco Bill Rogers. As far as Bill's concerned, "Mexico is Acapulco and Acapulco is Paradise." He stoutly insists that the wonders of every other seaside Eden in the world even the Riviera's — pale before indescribable Acapulco's. Now, if Bill will just step up to the cashier's window at the Acapulco Chamber of Commerce...

Take it from la Profesora Lono — a whopper of an earthquake's coming. She feels it in her bones, she says, and the Lono tibia never lie.—So brace yourself.

Dick Jeffers found charity in a cabby's heart. He had compacted a five peso trip charge. En route, the driver got all excited at learning that Dick comes from Detroit. Seems he has a brother-in-law there. When the trip ended, he gave Dick seven pesos change from a tenner. Dick figures there must be an angle in this somewhere.

A real Mexican enthusiast is Marilyn Gorman. Originally from Lynchburg, Va., Marilyn's been living here for seven years — and loves it. Though she'd like to do more traveling, Mexico's her choice for permanent residence. She loves most everything about the city, but principally, its cosmopolitan character. The different nationalities, regions, races and back-

grounds of its inhabitants give it, she feels, its rich, exciting character.

Irene Shaw's back in the column. She was around the patio last Tuesday, lovingly clutching a bouquet of golden marigolds. Then somebody explained that her poses were Mexico's traditional flowers of death — the color of her face matched the marigold's leaves.

One of our teacher students is Ted Robbins, erstwhile English teacher at San Bernardino Jr. College. Ted has long aspired to professional short story writing, finally concluded that what he needed was some professional training, and that the Writing Center was the place to get it. Ted's poetry has appeared in the "little" magazines. Some of it was set to music by a composer on the faculty of the Los Angeles Conservatory of Music & Fine Arts. On the strength of this, Ted has an English teaching berth at the Conservatory whenever he returns.

Artie Shaw and wife Regina (No, no relation — Regina is Art's FIRST and ONLY wife) are psych majors. Art's preoccupied with a plan to devise an intelligence test for the very primitive natives of Zihuateneqa, a tropical paradise north of Acapulco. Regina loves it here — feels it's a better outlet for her bohemian instincts than her native Brooklyn. This is, of course, a debatable opinion.

Dubois Richardson of Oakland, Cal., is one of the Writing Center's old radio hands. He's spent years in writing radio scripts and in acting in them, both in California and in New York.

Two years have elapsed since Frank Counihan left Brooklyn for MCC. In these years, he has found himself gradually adopting the attitudes of the natives. He's fond of quoting one of his best friends, a pulque dealer. This pulquero stoutly maintains that most Yankis are loco — they devote so much time to making money, they've no time left over to enjoy it.

Mike and Betty Gold's Irish setter has a strong Celtic sense of humor and chimpanzeean powers of imitation. Mike and Betty entered their patio the other day to find him sitting back in their beach chair with legs crossed, in an attitude of sybaritic ease. Mike just had to put a pipe into his mouth to complete the picture.

Frank Pérez, who's from Dover, N. J., recommends Guadalajara as an altogether agreeable place to visit. He did so last week, reports that it's the cleanest Mexican city

he has found, that the people are most friendly, the food good and inexpensive, and that pottery is clay cheap. The clincher was the native who frankly admitted to NOT knowing how to get someplace. Now Frank and Guadalajara are a love affair.

We haven't gotten the blow by blow reports yet, but Acapulco must have been jumping last week. Mickey Silvan reports no less than 20 Aztecas filled the Hotels Del Pacifico and Los Perricos.

South Bend's Dave Koehler tells this one on himself, so we've got to believe it. He arrived here three weeks ago, spent all the afternoons of his first week in a friend's business office. Driving home with him one evening, Dave suddenly exclaimed, "Say, who's this guy, Erierson, who calls you every couple of minutes?"

Debbie Jordan is the only MCC-ite who rides half-fare. It's not that she's a child prodigy (though she is plenty bright — top student in Spanish 101V); she merely looks young.

Cliff Pratt was riding a truck back from customs with his luggage. A vigilante de trafico dashed out into the street, violently flagged the truck to a stop. He jumped on the running board, shouted at the driver who protested indignantly — but wound up buying a cake of soap. For ten pesos.

Bob Pearcey, who's from Carmel, Cal., was immobilized for two weeks while he vainly hunted a 15 cent axle nut for his car.

The Felders, Charles and Kit, have been around. Charles is a geophysicist, has spent years exploring for oil in Saudi-Arabia, Colombia, Venezuela and Guatemala, not to mention his Army hitch which was served throughout the islands of the South Pacific. Kit is Swedish, a cousin of the late match king, Ivar Kreuger. She was born in Turkey, has lived, variously, with her father who represents the match dynasty, in the British Isles, Sweden, Switzerland, France and Egypt.



Hennessee

Don A. Hennessee, a man of distinction, heard about MCC through a friend of his, and has switched from library work in Los Angeles to studying for his Master's in Anthropology here.

He studied Library Science at the University of Redlands, and did graduate work in the same field at the University of Illinois. In addition to these accomplishments he has worked on the library staff of Texas A and M for three years, on the library staff of the University of Southern California, and worked in Japan with the Army of Occupation in charge on the troop library activities there.



L. Acevedo

Lucile Acevedo, who already has her B. A. and M. A. in Social Welfare from the University of California, is here to study Spanish. She hopes to be sufficiently familiar with the language to be able to take part in the International Mental Hygiene Association conference which meets in Mexico in July.

Before coming to Mexico City College, Mrs. Acevedo did psychiatric social work at the Veterans' Hospital in San Francisco.

## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



F. Frater

What is it like to go to school with nobility and world-famous celebrities? Just ask Fayne Claire Frater. This cosmopolitan young lady, who is attending MCC for the first time this quarter, returned to the States last December from a three years' stay in Europe where she studied at an exclusive girls' school at Lausanne, Switzerland.

The 90 girls enrolled at the Chateau Brillantmont on Lake Geneva were of 21 different nationalities. "Practically every nationality from Hindu to Icelandic was represented. It was like a little United Nations in itself", says Fayne Claire.

Among the daughters of internationally-known people with whom she attended classes were two princesses, nieces of the Maharajah of Jaipur, and the Princess of Norway. "Just knowing the girls was almost an education in itself", she says.

During her vacations Fayne Claire stayed in Paris with some French friends of her family and made trips to several other countries Belgium, Germany, and Morocco.

Fayne Claire says that she likes the French people very much and finds them the most interesting intellectually, thinks the Belgians are very jovial, pleasant people, and is most fascinated by the Moroccans.

One of her most unusual and unforgettable experiences during her European stay was her month's visit to Morocco to be guest of honor at the wedding of one of her roommates, a young Mohammedan from one of the oldest families in North Africa. While there, her friend's family gave Fayne Claire a Moroccan name and costumes.

The marriage celebrations lasted for three weeks. Among the events which Fayne Claire attended during this period of festivities was a "little gathering" for "immediate" women relatives of the bride. (Five hundred females were there). She also went to a reception for the bride where she saw the Crown Prince, the Sultan's son, seated on his lavish throne, looking aloof and regal.

Before leaving this intriguing country, she visited the old city of Fez, where only Mohammedans are allowed, and the ancient Moroccan capital of Marrakech.

After returning to her home in Palo Alto, California, last year, Fayne Claire heard about MCC from a friend, repacked her luggage, and came to Mexico to learn Spanish, which she says that she now knows well enough to make herself thoroughly understood. (She already speaks fluent French and Italian.)

Fayne Claire hopes to stay at MCC for two years and then study at the Sorbonne in Paris. International relations, political science, and languages are her major interests, and her ultimate goal is a position with the State Department Diplomatic Service.

With her background, she should make it!



S. Forbes

When William Stanton Forbes became an artist, he was only "doing what came naturally". Painter-sculptor-musician-writer-architect, he was brought up in Athens, Georgia, by his aunt, Lucy Stanton, the internationally-known miniature painter, from whom he received his first interest in art.

After receiving his B. A. degree from the University of Georgia at the age of 19, the versatile young

artist won an American poetry scholarship to Vanderbilt University where he was awarded his Master's degree in English literature the following year.

He studied painting and sculpture at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts in Rome and in Florence, where he studied privately with Giovanni Colacicci, the head of the Royal Academy's mural section.

While in Florence he played viola with an English-Italian chamber music group. He was invited to remain there to play the viola with the Florentine Symphony Orchestra, but the war interrupted his plans and sent him scurrying back to the United States on the last civilian voyage of the liner Queen Mary in the summer of 1939.

The following year Forbes was married to Ellen Endicott of Massachusetts who is a Vassar graduate and former captain of that school's tennis team. She holds an M. A. degree in English literature and philology from Oxford.

Since the war Forbes has done considerable painting and sculpture and has exhibited in the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts and many other galleries in the States. In 1948 his work was recognized by being included in the Quadriennale in Rome.

The Forbes and their two daughters — Lucy, 6, and Katharine, 4 — first came to Mexico at the beginning of this quarter. While the two little girls attend classes at the American School, their parents come to MCC. Forbes is studying sculpture under German Cueto and his wife is mastering Spanish.

Forbes' interest in Pre-Columbian and colonial art and architecture prompted his coming to Mexico. He thinks that Mexico offers wonderful examples of ancient art and architecture in its archeological ruins. He is also very interested in the architecture and sculpture of the Mayan period.

In the mind of Phillipine student Raymond M. Bayot, live memories of exciting escapades in Japanese occupied Manila.

While American troops prepared to retake the Philippines, Bayot with his family lived for weeks within a closely confined air raid shelter.

Then with the battle for the Philippines in full progress, Bayot and others fled through the Japanese-American firing lines.

After the liberation of Manila, Raymond sailed from the Philippines to the United States. While living with his sister in California, Bayot attended the University of San Francisco. He graduated in June with a B. S. in Political Science.

Although only twenty years old, the international relations student is well on his way to a diplomatic career.

As a graduate student, Bayot is studying the international aspects of Mexico.

In the future, he plans to return to the Philippines to enter the diplomatic service.

If you run across a tall, blue-eyed MCC'er who talks with a pleasant English clip — that's Gillian Bannister, who gets around. Gillian was raised in South Africa, and travelled in England and France. Now she's learning Spanish, in Mexico, to get a bi-lingual job in England.

She must have felt cramped at "home" — a "small" 600-acre plantation of citrus and cotton in eastern Transvaal. Especially since she was crowded in next door by Kruger National Park, a major game reserve in the wide-open spaces of South Africa.

"I don't know why the paper wants all this rot about me", she said, but we got it anyway. Born in Capetown. Educated at the Rodean School of England, South African branch. Here in Mexico she is living with Mary Bannister, who also attended MCC.

Cousin Mary, is another blond, blue-eyed English girl who knows a steamship when she sees one.

### COME TO THE "EL JACALITO"

PATIO SNACK BAR  
(San Luis Potosí Bldg.)

For the best of fine foods  
At the most reasonable prices

Turn in to Snack Bar by Nov. 20

#### COUPON

Please Reserve 1 Real Thanksgiving Dinner

For .....  
(No. of Persons)

On Nov. 23, at 2 P. M.

Name .....

\$6.00 Per

# HERE WE GO AGAIN...

By Mike Rosene

## TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

The other night I was sitting in my den feeding raw meat to the bears when a furtive character came in through the window.

I recognized him at once as Batman's kid brother, a juvenile delinquent named Jet-happy Jasper.

"I gotta message for ya, chump", said Jet-happy, handing me an old copy of the Daily Racing Form, Chicago edition. "It's writ onna margin, see?"

I failed to detect any message, although several entries had been circled with a blue pencil: **Drop Dead III, Mudder Love, Punchy Plater, Dragging Pelvis**, and other attractive bets sure to go in the Milk Wagon Claiming Stakes.

"Don't be a chump, chump", said Jet-happy. "Duh message, it's in original ink onna margin. Ya bring it out wit' any good six-bit gin".

Fortunately I happened to have a short fifth of Old Embalmer ("Destileria Doble Indemnidad, S. A.") on the shelf, a gift from the beneficiary of my NSLI policy.

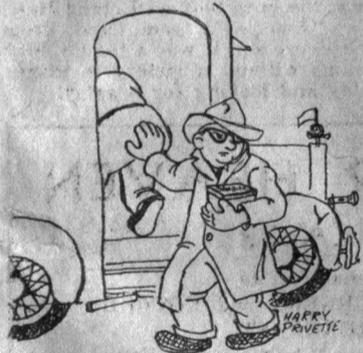
"I can handle the technical end okay", I said. "Who sent the message?"

"A coupla pals of yours, chump. The heat is on down here, see, so dese boys are coolin' off in the States until maybe Jannawerry. Some con artist — calls himself Doc Sidewinder, and the skill wit' him, the name I forget".

"Pepinazo?"

"That's the monicker, chump". Jet-happy Jasper sat on the window ledge and lowered his flaps. "Duh altitude boddars me jets", he complained.

I watched him fly up the Paseo. He circled the Diana monument more times than seemed necessary and headed north, apparently for Brownsville.



The Midnight Bus

I carried the dail- form sheet and my bottle of Old Embalmer into the lab and went to work. Although I have handled numerous re-agents in my time, Old Embalmer was new to me.

At first Doctor Sidewinder's handwriting came to the surface nicely (Old Embalmer will bring anything to the surface). While I was transcribing Page One the paper exploded. I beat out the blaze, but unfortunately a great deal of the original message was lost.

The remaining fragments are published below. In them you will discover the first statement of the Sidewinder Hypothesis, the doctor's startling contribution to Social Anthropology.

## SIDEWINDER

Dear friend:

We send you greeting from the Club Shillelagh, a rustic bower in the environs of Cicero, Illinois. My uncouth associate refers to the club as "a high class cool-off joint". True enough, the clientele is most select. Have met many old friends here.

We left Mexico precipitately, although I assure you there was no contretremps with the Law. Mr. Pepinazo and myself were discussing a new course in Hard Knocks one night in the office (Transl. Note: the office of the Division of Humanities & Hard Knocks is locat-

ed in a booth at Mac's Bar.), when the waiter paused at our table and tore a few leaves from the office calendar. I saw the months disappear — July, August, September, even October!

"What is the date, my good man?" I inquired. When he explained that Noviembre already had six days, I shuddered.

"The despedidas are coming, doc", said Pepinazo. "How many friends of yours are leaving for the States this year?"

"Hundreds", I replied. "Never to return".

"Not for a few weeks or a month anyhow", said my cynical assistant. "They always come back. How's your health, doc?"

"Splendid".

"Wait until New Year's Day", sneered Pepinazo. "I can see you now, stretched out on a slab at Sr. Tangasi's sala of inhumaciones, the Unknown Soldier of the Despedida."

"Nonsense! I refuse to be martyred by costumbre."

"We don't have a chance, doc. Let's face it."

"We can leave Mexico during the crisis."

"On the lam?"

"Yes. Let us cut the Gordian Knot."

That night we bought two box lunches at Sanborn's and left town on the midnight bus. In the sierras south of Tamanzunchale I began to formulate the Sidewinder Hypothesis.

The unique culture of Mexico City College has, until now, not been explored. As the Potlatch Culture of the Kwakiutls produces pots and latches, so the Revolving Door Culture of MCC produces despedidas and beards.

The configuration is Centrifugal-Centripetal. Small social particles — or individuals — are hurled away from the center or core (somewhere between San Luis Potosí and Coahuila) and are then repeatedly drawn back into the core after contact with 'The States'.

This curious symbol, 'The States', is Janus-faced, alternating between tabu and fetish. When fetish, the typical pattern is centrifugal, and 'The States' are akin to the Big Rock Candy Mountains. When tabu, the pattern is centripetal, and 'The States' are visualized by MCC tribesmen as worse than Klein's Ready-To-Wear on Dollar Day.

The technological instrument developed a Revolving Door Culture at MCC is the roundtrip bus-ticket.

The ceremonial ritual may be verbalized thus: "Here Today, Gone Tomorrow, and Back Again in Three Months."

Here Today

(BEARD)

Gone Tomorrow

(DESPEPIDA)

Back Again In Three Months

(PARTY)

Here Today

(BEARD)

Gone Tomorrow

(DESPEPIDA)

-ad infinitum.

(Transl. Note: We regret that the remaining text of Doctor Sidewinder's revolutionary hypothesis was destroyed in the laboratory explosion. However, we found a few notes on the despedida racket

written by the Great Man's stooge, and preserved undamaged under "News From the Paddock.")

## HOW TO TELL A DESPEPIDA WHEN YOU MEET ONE

Cholly K. Pepinazo

### (1) JUST A FEW INTIMATE FRIENDS

The victim is cajoled into this one by a friend who thinks like Elsa Maxwell but neglects the staff work. The guest list is choice, and the party is so small the host is planning to throw it in one of the phone booths at Sears. When the victim arrives several hundred characters, all complete strangers to him, are milling about inside the booth, and the host has disappeared. He has gone to another party. Don't blame the poor guy. He figures the cops will show up any minute.



Despedida Victim

### (2) THE TRAVELING BRANNIGAN

A party built on horizontal lines, with a cruising radius of 25 kilometers or better. The presiding genius is a Halliburton type who has friends in each colonia. These friends are all throwing brawls of their own. "Les' go see the Throgmortons!" is the mating call of Halliburton types, particularly when the Throgmortons live near Cuernavaca. Strays from the Traveling Brannigan tend to get lost and end up in the Pedregal or Tampico several days later. No good for sedentary guests who like to lie down after dinner.

### (3) THE VICIOUS CIRCLE

A stationary or vertical shindig, jammed with friendly people. Too friendly. They spend the night inviting each other to more parties — tomorrow, next week, next month. Any person of average hygiene who attends one of these brawls and fails to come away with at least ten invitations should see Dale Carnegie at once. Whereas the popular guest should get an estimate from his mortician before taking any further risk.

### (4) THE FRUIT PUNCH Nº 1

The minuet or stiff-chair fiesta, with an unfermented grapejuice base. Suitable for mothers-in-law and Dry Congressmen. Almost extinct in Mexico.

### (5) THE FRUIT PUNCH Nº 2

(Also called the Augmented Punch). The mambo beat, or Every-Man-For-Himself frivo!, during which inventive guests take turns dipping each other and beakers of after-shave lotion into the punch bowl. This type of sociability often goes into extra innings, and is considered rather lowbrow by the elite.

## AUTHOR GUEST OF WRITING CENTER Ecuadorian Artist At Newman Club Meeting

Guest of the Mexico City Writing Center of MCC for the past week and until November 24 is Miss Edith Mirrieles, of Palo Alto, California.

Miss Mirrieles has been prominent for many years for her work as teacher at Stanford University in the fields of literature and creative writing. She is the author of several books on writing short stories, the latest published in 1947. At present she is editor of The Pacific Spectator, a quarterly magazine sponsored by twenty seven Pacific Coast colleges and universities and published at Stanford. Under her leadership the Spectator has established itself as a leading journal of interpretation of American humanities.

Miss Mirrieles is working with Miss Margaret Shedd, director of the Writing Center, on the bilingual magazine which is the principal project of the fall semester. She has expressed her enthusiasm for the material to be included, written by American students at the Center and by Mexican writers as well. The magazine, she says, is an interesting experiment toward closer communication between United States and Latin American cultures.

Work on the magazine is under the immediate direction of an editorial board including Bill Brown, Marilu Pease, Pat Petrocelli, Ted Robins, Jim Schmidt, and Brahma Trager. Editorial work is to be completed this month and the magazine will appear in December.

Muñoz Marino, outstanding young Latin-American painter, exhibited his work at the November 8 meeting of the Newman Club. Considered one of the foremost Ecuadorian artists, Marino has received wide acclaim for his detailed etchings and abstract water colors.

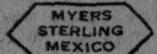
A graduate of the University of Quito, he is also an architect. Marino has designed a number of modern buildings here in Mexico, including the huge steel structure now under construction on Nuevo Leon, across from the Parque España.

Also on the program for this meeting of the group were several colorful dance numbers done by Graciela Benevente and Lilian and Maria Elene de Lassé.

Miss Helen Gilland acted as moderator for a group discussion on euthanasia, mercy killing, at the following week's meeting. Arguing the pro side of the issue was Frank Savage, while Mary Lou Henritze debated the con.

The Newman Club meets every week. The regular meeting day was recently changed from Tuesday to Wednesday evenings. Everyone is invited to attend the gatherings. Watch the bulletin boards for information on the club's activities.

## AMERICAN SILVER FACTORY



HAND HAMMERED SILVER MARY MYERS

Tel. 14-15-97 182-C Querétaro Tel. 36-84-97 México, D. F.

## FINE FOODS

- \* MEXICAN
- \* AMERICAN
- \* FRENCH

REASONABLE PRICES

Open 8 A. M. to 12 Midnight

Lady Baltimore

RESTAURANT

Madero 5

## IS YOUR CAR INSURED?

SEE

JIM CHRISTIE, Jr.

FOR

ANY INSURANCE NEEDS

AV. MADERO 35 2ND FLOOR

PHONE 13-04-06 35-67-28

# THE COLLEGIAN SPORTS PARADE

Edited by Ernie Brown

## Pasadena CC Game Details

Here's that running account of the Pasadena City College game which we promised you in the last issue. It seems that PCC had read of the 90-0 slaughter of the Aztecas, and expected the game to be a pushover, which turned into a real battle that wasn't decided in the Bulldogs' favor until the second half.

PCC scored first in the first quarter on a long pass from the Aztecas 47 yard stripe, and when the conversion was missed, the score was 6-0. MCC got back in the game when Al Lopez intercepted a short pass from the Pasadena quarterback and loped 60 yards for the TD. Soldado's attempt to convert missed, and it was knotted up at 6-all. That was all the scoring until the second half began. And it began with a resounding thud.

In 32 seconds, PCC had their second TD of the evening. The kick was returned to the PCC 45. A sneak saw them on the 25, and on a buck through right tackle gave PCC the advantage, 13-6.

Mary Gray's punt was returned from the Bulldog's 30 to the Aztecas goal line, for the next TD. MCC scored next when Pasadena failed to kick out from their 17, with "Soldado" Arriola scoring from the 7. Minutes later, PCC scored again from their own 30 in three more plays and the score stood 25-13. MCC's last score was made when Mary Gray raced from his own 25 for the TD, making the game a squeaker at this point, but PCC took away the doubt by scoring with four minutes left. Seven plays later a 15 yard sprint made the count 32-19, favor of Pasadena, and that was the ball game.

Bo Oliver ran into three men at Pasadena with his left knee, and was sporting a good limp at the time this was written... Mike Noonan, who plays every game with the ferocity of a hungry tiger, came home looking as if he had picked a fight with a meat claver, and nearly lost his head... The gang showed plenty of spirit in that game, and are confident of winning the Liga Mayor championship.

## COACH WRITES TO THE DEAN

Dean Murray received a letter a few days ago from Laurence "Moon" Mullins, former Notre Dame football great during the reign of Knute Rockne, coaching at the Dean's alma mater, St. Ambrose College of Davenport, Iowa. Coach Mullins told the Dean that he has a 13-game schedule this year due to the college's entrance into the Iowa Conference after having already scheduled several outside teams. To begin the season they played five games in two weeks, completing them by the first of October. "Won all five games, too!" says "Moon". (Consider that Mexico City College the last two seasons has had trouble trying to play a game a week!)

Coach Mullins, incidentally, is featured in the Saturday Evening Post, November 4 issue, in an article entitled "I Like Small Time Coaching". In the article he tells why he likes coaching at a small college.

Coach Mullins' son, Larry, Jr., by the way, attended Mexico City College during the summer quarter in 1949.

## Aztecas Trounce Tech

MCC defeated Tecnológico de Monterrey, last Saturday for their second Liga Mayor victory by the score of 47-9.

Alex Esquivel accounted for 21 of the 47 points with TD runs and conversions. The lone Tec score came in the final period on a long pass from Joe Orozco (former MCC) to end Monge, who lugged the ball twenty yards for the TD.

Gleanings: Don Mullin played sensational football... caught 5 of first 6 passes thrown to him... Alex Esquivel scored 3 touchdowns, one a 25-yard run through entire Monterrey team... Marvin Gray played bang-up ball until forced out of game by knee injury... Martinez, substituting for Gray, looked very well carrying the ball. He scored for the Aztecas... Drew likewise looked unstoppable on several magnificent runs — also flashed as passer... Joe Rosales and Augie Roberts were standouts defensively.

### PRIDE GOETH, ETC.

A few weeks ago, while Mrs. Elizabeth Lopez, Dean of Admissions, was attending the annual meeting of the Texas Association of Collegiate Registrars in Houston, Texas, she was approached by a young woman who greeted her effusively.

"Mrs. López, on behalf of our school, I'd like to thank Mexico City College".

"Well", wondered Mrs. López, "what's this?"

And then the answer. "You see, when Mexico City College came up to play Tyler in a football game the other week and were beaten so badly, it made Tyler so cocky and over-confident that we were able to beat them the following week, and if it hadn't been for that we'd never have done it".

## INCIDENTALLY SPEAKING

Headline!! MCC's football squad lost again! Although it never hit Excelsior, or The News, the boys dropped another encounter on Saturday, Oct. 28. The score was 9-1. Yes, I know, how do you get one point in football? There is a hitch, men, they played softball against the softball team, and its a good thing it wasn't publicized. The "fracaso" took place at the American High School, and luckily, few spectators were present. Varsity softball players struck out futilely. Errors came in profusion, and confusion was rampant. Here's the lineup of the football team:

pitcher-A. Esquivel (it wasn't his fault)  
catcher-H. Sroka (come on Henry, trow da ball)

1B-L. Pashos (Looked like J. Mize)

2B-J. Lepper (ya gotta have the eye)

short field-anyone chasing the ball

SS-J. Cerra (C'mon Lou, dig 'em out)

3B-D. Mullin (really looked like one)

LF-Sanchez (I'll take football)

CF-Drew (not a bad fielder, for playing barefoot)

RF-(Bad memory, but nobody hit one there, anyway)

There you have it, except for some minor details. Joe Plett conked a homer for the winners, and the FB squad's one run came on a homer by Crawford (by George, he played right). After football's over, some of those mentioned previously will become permanent fixtures on the softball team.

Seen playing chess in the patio: Bill Tomp, MCC right tackle. This man is no one to let grass grow upstairs. Incidentally, Bill played football with the 1948 Junior College champs, Compton of Los Angeles. Bill, who is only 19, looks a lot older off and on the field. As Dean Murray remarked recently, "There's a boy that was born to be a tackle".

### Damn It To Hel... met!

Don Mullins is an alert end for the Azteca football team. In the Pasadena game, in fact, he was so eager, that when, on one play, "Bo" Oliver was hit by Pasadena defen-

## SOFTBALLERS LOSE THREE STRAIGHT

MCC's Softballers played the first game of the Winter season at Loma Hermosa, Sunday October 22, and lost it in the last of the seventh, 8-7. The Green and White had to overcome a four run deficit when the Bears picked up four runs in the first inning on some solid hitting and two errors made by MCC.

As the game progressed the boys found their batting eyes and were down only two runs going into the seventh, 7-5. Two quick singles put men on first and second after we were out. Bill Berkenheger stepped up and unloaded the bases with a ringing double to right center, and took third on a wild throw. That was all the scoring, because the Cachorros relief pitcher struck out Paul Carter on a one and two count. In the Bears' half of the seventh, the game came to an abrupt end on a double to right center and a line single to left giving the Cachorros the win.

Bill Berkenheger led the Aztecas attack with three for four. Ruben "The Rock" Carbajal went all the way for MCC and was tagged with the loss. Diamond Dope: Catcher Joe Plett's fine throw picked a man off third in the 5th... Johnny Endsley up to his acrobatics again. When the first man up in the game for the Cachorros lifted a long fly to Johnny in right field, John backpedaled, caught the ball, did a complete somersault, but when the feet started up again, the ball shot out of his glove, and the Bear was on third. When the ump said that John had not held the ball, John did another somersault near second base to try and prove his point. The stands approved, but the umpire wasn't convinced... Just before the third and last game of the day, the six teams lined up around the infield and watched señor Jose Rafael Pardo throw out the first ball of the 1950 Winter Season of the Liga Interclubes de Softbol.

Still playing with a scrambled lineup and not too ready pitchers. MCC's Softballers dropped their second game of the new season by a score of 8-1. The boys looked worse than than the week before, and seemed to have less spirit than last time.

The scoring started in the second inning, when Sanborns collected two. MCC came back with one in their half of the second on a booming triple by Alex Esquivel and a scoring fly by Brown. It didn't look too bad then, but in the following innings, Sanborns poured it on and MCC let up. After scoring twice in the third, once in the fourth, twice in the fifth, Sanborns put the finishing touches with three in the fifth, which was enough to drown the Aztecas, whose hitting resembled fly swatting.

Rube Carbajal started, Johnny Endsley in the second, "Red" Mackey in the fifth. Rube got socked for his second consecutive loss. MCC got five hits, and certainly looked different from the club that gave the Cachorros a run for their admission last week. Diamond Dope: In the last of the sixth, MCC had men on second and third, but the next man popped up to end the inning. That was about the biggest scoring threat all afternoon from the Green and White... Alex Esquivel and Al Lopez will be regular club members after the football season along with a few others...

### Life's Little Problems

What occupant of 309 had a "Fingers" pulled on him last week when his apartment mate took off for parts north and left him holding the bag for the rent, the maid, and the gas bill? Pretty funny, but not to the guy on whom it was pulled. HE's mad!

MCC's outing against the Gigantes on Sunday was another example of too little and too late. The score this time was 11-3, with a horrendous show of infielding in the third inning, which netted the Giants 7 of their total.

In this inning MCC made 6 errors of all types and could do nothing with the bunts which the Giants were laying down except watch the runner scamper across first base. The outfield was none too sharp either, for Brown and Endsley helped with three errors allowing three runs to score. The hitting wasn't bad, because the dangerous Cerillo Mariscal took himself out in the third after the 7 run outburst and the boys did a little better off the substitute pitcher than if the "Match" had stayed in.

The Gigantes got 8 hits off Red Mackey, but the support was awful, allowing the Giants to walk off with the win. Mackey took his first loss of the campaign. MCC garnered 6 hits, with Brown getting 2 for 3. Diamond Dope: There were few fielding gems, but John Endsley again did his act on the first out of the game. He backpedaled, caught the ball, but no somersault. This time he lost his shoe, which wasn't quite as spectacular as the previous performance. Encore, John!

Bill Berkenheger played with an infected ear, which pained him, but came through with a hit, and played his position well... In the third game, the Cachorros second baseman slammed a homer over the left field wall, the first one this season. A fair size poke, it was a line drive that took off and cleared the wall by a foot... Last Sunday, the boys took on Roland Howe's "America" team, and from where we sat, it was a tossup, both teams without a victory in league play and looking for a patsy.

## HAMBURGER HEAVEN AV. OAXACA 33

is not only famous for its  
INCOMPARABLE HAMBURGERS and COFFEE  
But also its BREAKFAST  
Eggs scrambled in cream and butter, with little  
sausages, toast and coffee \$3.50

10% DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

## MEXICO'S BEST NIGHT CLUB



VICTOR'S INTIME  
NUEVO LEON 20