

MEXICO CITY Collegian

"The American College South Of The Border"

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Thursday, August 18, 1955

Thirty-four Will Receive Degrees Tomorrow; Inter-session Classes Begin Next Monday

Variety of Courses Offered for Next Five-Week Term

About 300 students will attend the five-week inter-session which gets underway Monday, estimates Mrs. Elizabeth T. de López, Dean of Admissions.

Registration for the short term begins today in both the graduate and undergraduate divisions and will close Friday.

Among the 32 courses for which registration is open are ten that were not given during the present quarter. Five of them are in the field of history and include History of Western Civilization: The Medieval World; Latin American History: Cultural and Institutional Life in the Ibero-American Colonies; Latin American History: The National Period; Mexican History from the Conquest to the Revolution of 1910; and Mexican History since 1910.

The other classes which are not being offered this term, but which are on the inter-session schedule include Public Finance; Review of the Elements of English; Public Speaking; Mental Hygiene and the Fundamentals of Abnormal Psychology; and Social Psychology.

Heaviest enrollment is anticipated in the History Department, where seven courses in all have been scheduled. The Department of Hispanic Languages and Literature is offering six courses, and the Economics and English Departments four each.

GradSchool Enrollment Goes Over Two Hundred

Enrollment in the Graduate School this quarter totals 230, statistics released this week by Dr. Lorna L. Stafford, Dean of Graduate Studies, disclosed.

Seventy-seven are registered as candidates for degrees and 153 as special students. Of the latter group, 45 attended the entire quarter, 31 only the first half, and 77 only the second half.

New Locations for Offices by Beginning of Fall Quarter

Although certain details and final plans remain to be studied, the Administrative Council has decided to make a very important move in the development of the new campus. By the opening of the fall quarter all of the offices, excepting those of the deans, now housed on the second and third floors of the main building, will be relocated in buildings two and three and the art center.

At present it is believed that President Murray and Dr. Savage, along with some records, will be installed in building two. Dr. Elmendorf, Mrs. López and Miss Allen, with their secretarial help, will be placed in building three. Dr. Stafford and the graduate school office will go into the art center.

In its turn the art center will be installed on the top floor of the main building, taking over all the space now given to the offices mentioned above. In addition,



THE 10,000TH STUDENT TO ENROLL at MCC, Judith Mary Mills (second from left) meets the first student to register at the College, Mary Rachel Gisholt de Wylder (extreme right). They are pictured with Dean Elizabeth Thomas de López and President Paul V. Murray, who taught classes when Mrs. Wylder was a freshman at MCC fifteen years ago.

Judith Mills, Ten Thousandth Student To Attend MCC, Registers This Term

Dramatic evidence of the amazing growth of Mexico City College was illustrated this week when the 10,000th student to enroll at the College was introduced to the first student who registered here in 1940. The 10,000th student is Judith Mary Mills and the first student is Mary Rachel Gisholt de Wylder.

When Mrs. Wylder studied at MCC fifteen years ago in what was then a junior college, the student body totaled five. The fa-

culty consisted of Dr. Paul V. Murray, who taught Hispanic-American history; Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de López, who taught English; Dr. Barbara Taylor who taught Spanish; and Mr. Jesse Vera, who conducted classes in mathematics and science.

Since then 833 students have been awarded B. A. degrees and 222 have received M. A.'s. The faculty has increased to 91 and there are 27 classrooms, a science lab, an anthropology lab, Writing Center, Art Center, Health Center, Foreign Trade Center, and a theater and a press office.

From five students sitting around a table in a room at the American High School, which was then located where Sears Roebuck now stands, the College has increased to an average quarterly

enrollment of 800 and has acquired a twenty-acre campus.

After receiving her associate of arts degree here, Mrs. Wylder studied at Mt. St. Scholastic College in Kansas where she was awarded her B. A. degree. Until her marriage to Justovo Wylder she taught at the American High School in Mexico City. Mrs. Wylder now devotes her full time to her home and two sons.

Judith Mills attended Fullerton Junior College before coming to MCC this summer. She will continue to study here for at least a year. Although she is majoring in English, Miss Mills is spending this term learning Spanish in the intensive Spanish course which meets four hours daily. She is living with her sister, Mrs. Jaime Bermúdez, who is a resident of San Angel.

Colonel Berzunza Represents College at Science Conference

Mexico City College had its own representative at the *Sexta Asamblea General del Instituto Panamericano de Geografía e Historia*, July 25 to August 6, in the person of Colonel Ingeniero Carlos R. Berzunza. Colonel Berzunza, MCC associate professor of geography, was appointed a *delegado profesional* to the conference by the *Sociedad Mexicana de Geografía y Estadística*, the oldest scientific organization in America and the third oldest in the world.

This year's meeting was devoted to the better understanding of

the Americas and the significance of their scientific achievements. Every country in North, South, and Central America was represented, with the exception of Canada.

Colonel Berzunza feels that the present conference was very successful. He believes that scientific interchanges of this kind are beneficial to each country participating, not only from the scientific standpoint, but also from the standpoint of bringing peoples of different countries closer together by working in mutual cooperation towards a common goal.

President Murray To Give Address At Graduation

Tomorrow at four o'clock Dr. Paul V. Murray will address students and guests at mid-summer graduation exercises to be held in the MCC Little Theatre.

Reverend Trafford Maher, S. J., of St. Louis University, director of the Workshop in Human Relations, will give the Invocation, which will be followed by a musical program. After the awarding of degrees a tea reception will be held.

Twenty-seven students have filed candidacy for the degree of B. A. Those expecting to receive degrees are:

Claude R. Arndt, El Monte, California; Richard Vernon Atwood, Pocatello, Idaho; John William Baldwin, Des Moines, Iowa; Gaylord Hurst Bancroft, Toledo, Ohio; Robert S. Buckner, Bremerton, Washington; Roland Omar Carrier, Woonsocket, Rhode Island; William Andrew Edney, Kimmswick, Missouri; Anna Magdalene Esther, Imperial, Missouri; Alan Clifford Gillespie, Lansing, Illinois; Lilian Jones Halsema, Jacksonville, Florida; K. Peyton Johnson, Savannah, Georgia; Robert Allan Landen, San Marino, California; Virginia Mahringer, St. Louis, Missouri; Glenn Dale Miller, Glendale, California.

Jack Miller, Newark, New Jersey; Aurelio de Medina y Córdova, Los Angeles, California; Patricia Joan Miller, Indianapolis, Indiana; Robert James Mulhern, Chicago, Illinois; Thomas E. Murphy, Paden City, West Virginia; Lester Paul Reinecke, Tangent, Oregon; Sidney Gerald Retzky, Chicago, Illinois; Wayne Sandford Smith, Seguin, Texas; Edward Stephens, S. Nampa, Idaho; Albert Sultan, Brooklyn, New York; Leonard Henry Supple, Cincinnati, Ohio; Dean Edson Turner, Stratford, Texas; Higinio Creta Malacara, Mexico City.

In line for M. A. degrees are: Dwight D. Crowder, Alamosa, Colorado, a major in International Relations; Rodger L. Meyer, Jim Falls, Wisconsin, anthropology; Paul Mula, Jamestown, New York, a Business Administration major; Claudine O. Ghika, Fall-

(Cont'd on page 8)

COUNSELING OFFICE OPEN FOR INTER-SESSION

During the five-weeks inter-session which begins next Monday, the Office of Men's Housing will be open daily from 8 a. m. until 3 p. m.

The Dean of Men will be available from 10 a. m. to noon and at other hours by appointment.

The Office of the Dean of Women, where housing information for women is available as well as counseling, will be open daily from 10 to 11 a. m. and from 1 p. m. to 2 p. m.

(Cont'd on page 3)

Adiós Amigo

Two and a half months have slipped by since the summer session started and, like every pleasant experience, time just seems to have disappeared.

For many of the students who attended this summer session it was their first quarter at MCC. And most of them will return to their schools in the U. S. filled with new thoughts and ideas that could only have been fostered in a culture apart from their own.

Though the students pack up and leave with their intellectual benefits, they leave something behind. And that something is what makes MCC more than just a group of buildings and a campus. The students came from every state of the union, and from most of the great U. S. universities. They created a student melting pot where all their different attitudes merged. What was here was not a regional group or a group schooled in one idea. There were representatives from private, parochial, and state universities who were not only out of their element, but out of their country. Perhaps, that

was the binding force that stripped them of their allegiance to their scholastic group and merged them into one national group. Petty local differences that appeared so important at home were submerged when the student entered a completely foreign culture. It is a bit ironical that a person has to leave his own group to discover that the differences in people are slight, whether it be in religion, color or geography.

Apart from what the student has done for himself, he has done something for his government too. Every student has had daily contact with the Mexican people, and he has done what it would take a battery of ambassadors to do. He has shown the Mexican the real American, the American from every state of the union and from every cultural background.

So to all students who were here this summer we say, "Come back and visit us again, but until then - *Adiós, que les vaya bien*".

D. S.

By Marilú Pease

Presenting Mexico



Some Americans say that going to Xochimilco on a Sunday is like going to Coney Island, but this is not really so. It is true that a carnival spirit prevails, but in a muted, musical way, with a charm all its own.

The fun starts with the bargaining for a TRAJINERA, the flat-bottomed flower-bedecked boats lining the EMBARCADERO. Then, later on, sitting under the white canvas covering, with an Indian standing in back expertly poling the craft along the narrow canals... sometimes missing a crash with another boat by what seems a hair's-breadth, watching a pair of sweethearts in another TRAJINERA oblivious of everything but themselves, or a large Mexican family in still another boat enjoying their picnic lunch... Indian women in small craft only a bit more than a foot wide with their flowers, fruits, Mexican food or soft drinks, doing a brisk business as they slip in between the larger boats coming and going, music and gay voices everywhere... all of this is XOCHIMILCO on a sunny Sunday.

Letters From Readers

Dear Editor:

As a man, I was pleased to read your "Nix on Slax" statement in the last issue of the *Collegian*, although I believe there are stronger reasons for prohibiting slacks than simply because it is considered bohemian and ill-bred for a woman to appear so dressed in public in Mexico.

Most State-side colleges definitely prohibit the wearing of anything but skirts on campus, and MCC, being representative of an American college abroad, should serve as a good example of same. Contrary to popular female beliefs, men just don't like to see women imitating their attire!

L. D.

I am sorry to be so late in acknowledging receipt of the *Mexico City Collegian* for April 21 with its very interesting account of the excavations at Yagul which I am glad to have for our files. Best wishes for the summer work.

Beatrice Blackwood
University of Oxford
Pitt Rivers Museum
England

I have just received a recent issue of the *Collegian*. It was enlightening and wonderful to read the news from my school as I graduated from MCC in March, 1954.

My congratulations for a fine newspaper.

Yours truly,
Ernesto K. Rodríguez
420 West 55 Street
Los Angeles 37, Calif.

News From Alumni

Eugene Staples, June '48 and his wife, Charlotte are now with the U. S. Embassy in Santiago, Chile. Staples, after leaving MCC, was with the State Department in Montevideo, Uruguay. Charlotte Staples, while in Mexico, was employed by the Benjamin Franklin Library.

* * *

Marting Kushinskym M. A. '47, who has been working for his Ph.D. at the University of Texas, is now directing the Bi-national Center in Antofagasta, Chile.

* * *

María Paz Berruecos Villalobos recently gave a piano recital in the Palacio de Bellas Artes at which she performed selections composed by members of her family as well as Beethoven, Debussy, and Prokofiev. Miss Berruecos studied at MCC from September '53 until March of this year.

* * *

Mary Beck, who received her B. A. from MCC in '51, has accepted a position as teacher of Spanish at the Northfield School for Girls in East Northfield, Massachusetts.

* * *

Harold W. Price, MCC, August '52, is now an assistant professor at Doshish University in Kyoto-shi, Japan. Price was stationed in Japan with the U. S. Army after receiving his M. A. from MCC.

* * *

Leonard E. Creo, who received his degree from MCC in '52, is

presently preparing for a one-man art show in Milan, Italy.

* * *

Paul Hawkins, '52, is now an administrative assistant in the Point-Four Program in Quito, Ecuador.

* * *

Sylvia Maltzman, who edited the *Collegian* in '49, has moved from Florida to California where she is on the staff of the *Monrovia News-Post*.

* * *

Frederick W. Hiller, Jr., MCC, March, '51, is at present employed in Anchorage, Alaska. Before going north, Hiller was an aircraft inspector at Dallas, Texas.

Former MCC instructor, Dr. Carlos Ortigoza, is current director of the Spanish House at the University of Colorado, where he is in charge of summer activities.

* * *

Al Sundell, MCC grad who was awarded his B. A. in '50, and his M. A. in '51, is now a licensed broker in Los Angeles. He resides at 4201 Seventh Avenue.

* * *

Hispanic language and literature student Donna Gustafson will instruct romance language courses at Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio next fall. She receives her M. A. degree here tomorrow.

* * *

Frank Wilson, MCC, June '48, has a dairy ranch outside Santa Fe.

President's Desk

The college is playing host to a group that is conducting a most interesting experiment in international study. Headed by the Rev. Trafford Maher, S. J., some thirty seven men and women from various parts of the United States have come to Mexico for a five-week stay.

Named the Human Relations Workshop, the group has its own lecturers and makes its own trips. The college is supplying a meeting place and has made available to Workshop members its restaurant, library and housing facilities. We are most happy to have Father Maher, his colleagues and his group here on the campus with us. Their efforts to study and clarify the causes and cures of such problems as racial discrimination, religious intolerance, group and class conflicts and tensions fit very well into our general program of study as well as into the plans we carry out with our own summer workshops. We wish all success to the Human Relations Workshop and shall hope to see its leaders and members back here with us many times in the future.

* * *

One of Mexico's truly great scholars is Dr. Alberto María Carreño who on August 7 was present at a high mass in the Cathedral, said in his honor, and later was principal guest at a banquet given him by friends at the Casino Español. In spite of its being a Sunday, about 125 people, among them some of the most distinguished literary and scholarly figures in the country, gathered to celebrate the eightieth birthday of a man whose intellectual contributions have been going on for at least sixty years. Dr. Carreño's bibliography—including articles, poems, essays and books—consists of more than five hundred items! Although best noted as a historian, he has written and published in a wide variety of fields and, as one speaker said, his work invariably is directed towards making Mexicans prouder and more conscious of their great cultural past. I have known Don Alberto María since I first came here to study in 1935. I, like hundreds of other Americans before me and since my arrival, owe this scholarly gentleman a debt of gratitude that I can never repay. Always generous with his time and materials, he literally took us by the hand and showed us bypaths and trails of Mexican history that we never knew existed. When it was necessary to point out the failings of our diplomatic representatives or

other countrymen, he did it with a courteous gentleness that helped us understand what had happened but did not leave us antagonized or resentful. It was the college's great honor to have Dr. Carreño as a member of our faculty when that group barely numbered ten. He sacrificed time and money to help MCC along its difficult path. So while his countrymen are remembering his scholarly exploits, I wish to join with them, in name of all the Americans he helped and instructed, to wish Don Alberto good health and many more years of the intellectual activity which has made him known throughout the western hemisphere and in Europe.

* * *

Although the league championship will probably be decided by the time these lines see print, I think it only fair to say something personal about the students who have fought so hard and so well for our colors in the local Inter-Club League of softball. The league is the best in Mexico and the competition is fast and fierce. Games are played in one of the most beautiful and best kept parks to be found anywhere. Winners of the first round, our boys were not able to hold the same hot pace in the second round and thus were forced into a playoff with the Gigantes. The August 7 game, lost 2 to 1, was a heartbreaker. On the other hand—and no matter what the final outcome—we can be proud of a team that represented us superbly throughout the year, not only as a playing unit, but as a group of young men who were conscious of their responsibility in carrying our colors with dignity and gentlemanliness. They played hard, but they were good sportsmen. Hats off to our "softbolistas"!

* * *

Another summer has come and gone. We sincerely hope that new students as well as old have enjoyed their work and are the better, intellectually and spiritually, because of the efforts put forth. We shall look forward to the return of our old students and shall ask of those who will not return only that they do not forget us and what we are trying to accomplish here. To us, everyone who studies here becomes part of our alumni association, an association whose chief duty is to retain a lively interest in all that goes on at MCC. I am sure we have added many enthusiastic members to our alumni rolls this summer. May God bless you all in your lives and in your work, and may He help you to succeed in all that you have planned for the future.

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Members of Explorers Club Extended True Hospitality

By Bill Stewart

Members of the Explorers Club made their last excursion of the season to ruins at Tlaloca, near the Nahuatl-speaking town of Tlaxcala. Ten people made the trip, which was led by John Hobgood and an Aztec friend who acted as guide and interpreter for the group.

The party first visited several small villages at the base of Malinche, then spent the night in a pulque-curing *rancheria* in fields at the foot of this mountain, named after Cortes' Mexican girlfriend. Early the following morning they explored the Tlaloca ruins located at the rim of a small volcanic crater coming out of the main face of the mountain. This crater produces the only year-around water supply for the region. The ruins were non-spectacular in that there were no protruding structures—just a series of small platform mounds covered with *tepalcate* (pot sherds). However, a large fire built at night at this spot could easily have been seen by the inhabitants of Tlaxcala and Cholula in prehistoric times.

The group attended the funeral of a small child. An impressive sight, a barefoot Indian *cantor* with his dog-eared book, sang the Latin chants in a beautiful

sonorous voice rivaling those to be heard in a modern metropolitan cathedral.

Immediately after the funeral, the father of the infant invited the group to a feast where English, Spanish, and Nahuatl were spoken at the table.

The local *gente* believe that there are eight burial places in the mountains where silver was hidden by Puebla silversmiths during revolutionary times. They were happy to show the group where they had dug up the entire

side of a hill in search of the hidden treasure. The only 'find' in this most recent excavation had been a large stone, covered with wierd symbols looking like something out of Edgar Allan Poe.

Hobgood could not help but make the following observation when the Indian hosts would not accept money for the use of their horses or for having treated the group to a chicken dinner just before their departure: "This is one place where hospitality certainly comes from the heart".

Library Begins Microfilming Theses; Receives New Volumes

The continual process of developing MCC's library is being furthered by the use of microfilm and by a steady flow of book donations.

The library has begun a project of microfilming all past MCC theses. The first half of the project has just been completed, and as soon as more funds are available, the project will be continued. Already, one-half of all theses that have been accepted at MCC have been microfilmed.

The microfilms will be retained in the library and will be avail-

able for loan to libraries and researchers in the U. S. who request their use.

The latest gift to the MCC Library is the book, *The Founding Fathers*, by Nathan Schachner, donated by Dr. W. C. Nunn, professor of history at Texas Christian University. The volume is the story of the first decade of the U. S. after its independence and of the men who played an important part in its founding.

The library has also recently received more than seventy five volumes on anthropology, representing bulletins of the Bureau of American Ethnography of the Smithsonian Institution.

The University of Kentucky has also sent the MCC library a copy of all of their publications in anthropology.

Former Student Given Award To Study With U.N. in New York

Jean Ward was recently granted a year's scholarship by the United Nations in New York. The award, sponsored by the Local Extension Committee of the Pan American Round Table of Mexico City, is one of twenty distributed annually throughout the world and the only one to be given this year to a resident of Latin America.

Miss Ward, who aspires to a career in International Relations, attended MCC from January '51 until June '52. Under the terms of the scholarship, she will study the internal organization of the United Nations and reside at the International House of Columbia University.



JAPANESE DANCER HIDEMI HANAYAGI presented a program of classical, semi-classical and contemporary Japanese dances to a capacity audience at the MCC Little Theater last week. The dances presented by Miss Hanayagi and her three assistants were authentic reconstructions of the dances, costumes and music of the Japanese Noh and Kabuki Theater as well as Japanese folk dances. Sponsored by the Art Department with the corporation of the Japanese Embassy, Hidemi Hanayagi's appearance is one in a series of cultural programs to be presented at the MCC Little Theater.

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PYRAMIDS OF SAN JUAN TEOTIHUACAN are visited by the second Summer Workshop in Latin American Culture. Here the group is shown listening to a lecture by Charles Wicke (left) in the Citadel in front of the Temple of Quetzalcoatl. The Workshopers also climbed the Pyramid of the Sun and had lunch at the pyramid park.

Canadian Ambassador Cole Presents Painting to College

Canadian Ambassador, Hon. Douglas S. Cole, recently presented to Mexico City College a silk-screen reproduction of Charles Comfort's famous painting "Algonquin Lake".

The presentation took place at

a program given at the College Little Theater where Dr. Earle Birney, contemporary poet, novelist, and journalist from Calgary, Alberta, gave readings from various Canadian poets.

Birney's first novel, *Turvey*, has been a bestseller in Canada and won the Leacock Medal for humor in 1949. His second novel, *Summer Rebel*, will appear in October.

New Locations . . .

(Cont'd from page 1)

A building which will house all the administrative offices of the college (excepting those of the deans) is planned for the space just to one side of the theater and extending out and down to the lower road. The book store, expanded into the typical college store that sells many other things besides books, will be constructed on the lower road just under the offices designed for Miss Quijada and Mr. Hernández.

It is hoped that the theater roof salons for the art department can be begun at once, while work on the new office building and store may not get under way until after the start of the fall quarter.



Jean Ward

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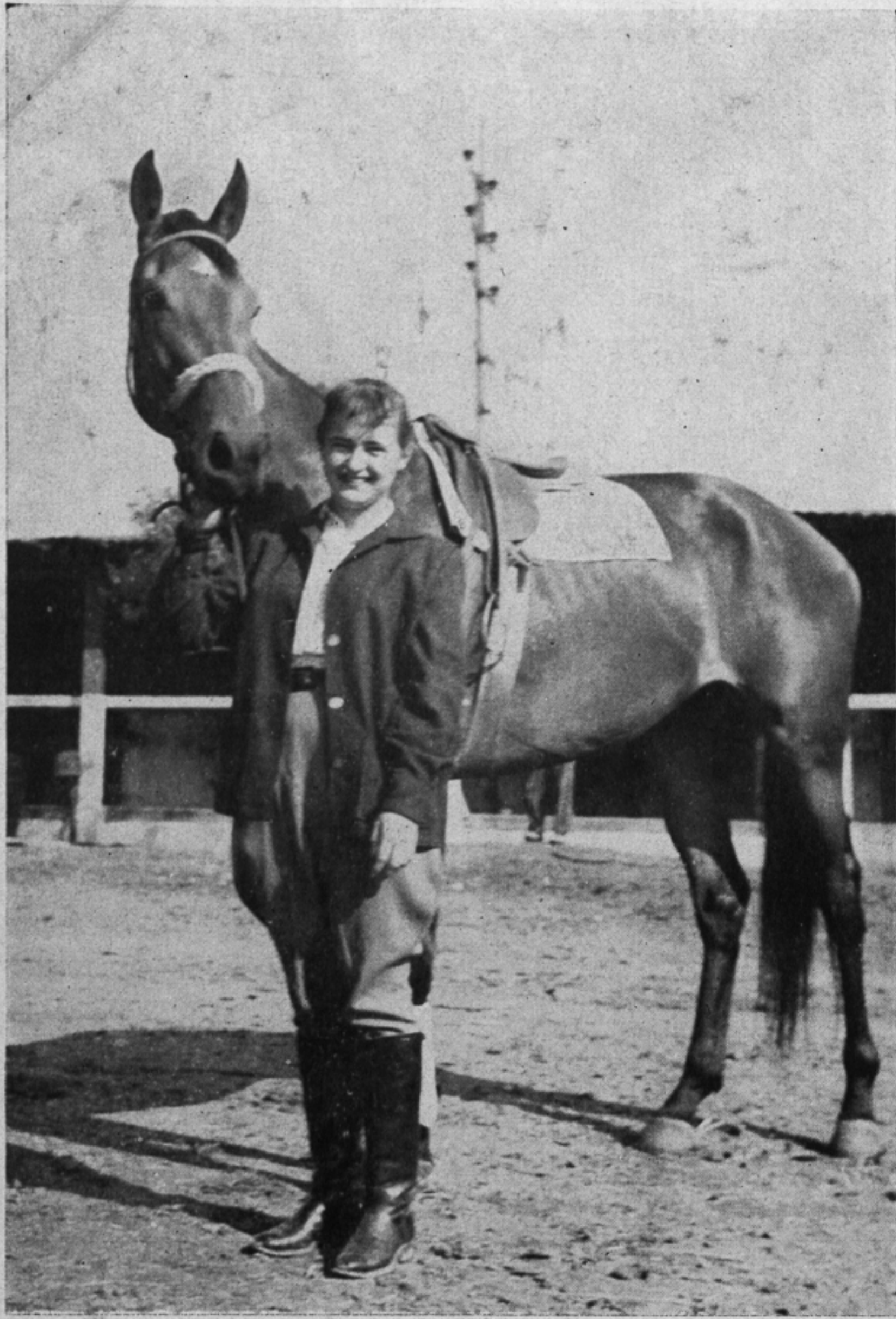
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No More Betting

Foreign Language Major Owns Race Horse at Hipódromo Track

By Don Safran

The dream of every horse player is to get on the other side of the counter, either by the seemingly improbable idea of owning a racetrack or by the more plausible method of owning a race horse.

Elise Parker, who is majoring in Spanish at MCC, has leaped over that counter by the latter of the possible methods.

Elise, who has been at MCC since September of 1954, and who has been a horse owner since May of this year, is pleasantly devoid of the mysterious characteristics one usually expects from race-track enthusiasts.

As the average junior in college, Elise has barely reached the voting age. However, her youth should not be confused with race track naivete. Having spent the last ten years of her life in Oregon, a state never known for huge urban areas, Elise has become as familiar with horses as a New Yorker with the Third Avenue El.

ELISE PARKER AND CATALUCE at the Hipódromo de las Américas.

When Elise, who transferred from the University of Oregon, entered MCC last fall she could have hardly spurned the one familiar port in a strange new world, the Hipódromo race track. During the course of her many visits to the track, Elise possessed a certain advantage in that, aside from her appreciation and knowledge of horses, she had more than a nodding acquaintance with the Spanish language which she had studied not only at the University of Oregon, but also at a summer session in 1953 at the University of Guadalajara.

It was not too long before her disarmingly feminine manner, which contrasts so strongly with the usual hard-talking, hard-money boys of the track, started attracting friends. One of her new acquaintances informed her of a man who was dissolving his stable and selling his horses far below the market price.

Realizing every horse player's dream, Elise bought Cataluce, a four-year-old mare, who three months earlier had entered Mexico from the United States.

Cataluce, who had been in

three races before Elise brought her, showed worlds of promise, but unfortunately, no results. The mare was a fine breaker, who would lead the field for two or three furlongs whereupon she would consider her day's efforts to be finished and retire to the role of spectator, watching the other horses whiz by. Elise realized the mare suffered from a tremendous lack of track experience and attempted to school her as often as she and the horse could enter into agreement.

Though Cataluce has had two more races under Elise's colors and a change of trainers, the mare's finish is still not as enthusiastic as its start. But Elise, who, of course, is having a wonderful experience seeing her stable's colors mounted in a race, is still expecting fine things from Cataluce. Ever retaining the good sense that placed her second in her high school's graduating class, Elise says she bases her optimism not on her emotions, but on her stop watch.

Incidentally, there might be a moral or perhaps a cure in Elise's story, for she says that since she became a horse owner she has stopped betting.

At Home - Abroad

Peanuts, Playwrites, and Perlmutter

By Donald Demarest

Writing a column is like the drug habit. You take a puff of the weed to please a friend and before you know it you're on heroin.

One of the reasons I came down here was to escape a N. Y. column. I came here to acquire a higher education.

I thought maybe one day I could teach.

But does anyone ask me to teach? No, they want me to write columns. At first I did it for five credits. Then I did it for free books. Now I'm doing it for peanuts—the kind you get (since, drinks went sky-high, the free lunch disappeared into the cellar) when you write about pubs.

Anyway a chum and I were doing some research one day in the hotel bar where the martinis are the best and the most expensive, the one where the actresses hang out who never heard of the H-line. After two drinks and several handful of garbanzas, pepinos and two tired olives (and popes like Esky), we decided we'd saved money on lunch. After five we concluded we'd saved our entrance fee to *La Tour de Nesles*.

The Book Racket

The heartbreaking thing about reviewing books is that when excitement comes along after all the dull routine the tomes that excite you not only don't hit the best-seller lists, they aren't even available in the local emporiums.

Two big books (in heft as well as intention) that excited these sluggish old glands were *The Recognitions* by William Gaddis and *No Country for Old Men* by Warren Eyster. The first is a study in contemporary fakery—not only forging George Washington's face and Rembrandt's self portrait, but all our current counterfeits of love, religion and art. The second is by the guy who, I believe, wrote the best WW II novel, *Far From the Customary Skies*. *No Country* is a hard but loving look at contemporary America—a search to find out where the ideals went.

Probably both novels are fai-

lures—the only worth while failures as Faulkner points out—in that they try to say too much, express the inexpressible. The giant plot goes down the plug while they're saving the suds of meaning.

I liked a tiny book, too. This one isn't out yet (the columnist's only reward is the preview). It's *The Secret in The Daisy* by Carol Grace—two of Saroyan's ex-wife (they were married and divorced twice). It has something of J. D. Salinger's feeling for adolescence, and a lot more than the tired businessman's bobbysoxer, Françoise Sagan.

And for those whose only interest in books comes a week before finals (smile when you say this column neglects *anyone*) the best History of Latin America I've come across since de Madariaga is Hubert Herring's new doorstopper of the same name. Try it in a term paper. Odds are teacher hasn't read it yet.

Falls in Love

TCU Coed Attends MCC On Scholarship Award

Brightening the MCC campus this summer is, lovely Texan, Carolyn Owens. Hailing from Dallas, Carolyn is a straight "A" senior at Texas Christian University. A highly versatile young lady, she was Texas State High School tennis champion for three years and vice-president of the Texas Woman's Sports Association. At TCU she is active in Phi Sigma Iota, national romance language honor society and has been elected to Alpha Chi, national collegiate honor society.

The attaining of these signal scholastic honors might imply that Carolyn has had little time or energy for campus social life. Such is hardly the case. Her breadth of interests may be indicated by the fact that she is presently chairman of the Scholarship Committee of Zeta Tau Alpha, social sorority on the Texas Christian campus.

Here on a Texas Good Neighbor Commission scholarship, Carolyn is studying Spanish teaching methods. "I'm intensely interest-

Boxes of Night

Researching the new column I believe I've discovered a way of beating the tourist trap minimums—of staying up all night on Tenampa prices at such lofty gin-mills as the Villa Fontana, Chantclair and the Jacaranda. All you have to do... Is read orl abaht it in *Mexico This Month* for September. Maybe you can find a copy in the Press Room if you can't make it to your local newsstand. After all a chap has to recoup on the monkey nuts.

A Real Item-Like Item

Theodore Apstein, N. Y. playwright and agent, recently paid a nostalgic visit to his childhood home. He came to Mexico from Russia with his parents in 1918, and this background helped provide the theme for his play *Illusion*, about a Mexican girl who married a gringo and went to live in Washington, D. C. Instead of

squabbling with the local producers of his play in Spanish about an advance, Apstein settled for an all-expenses-paid three-day-trip to Tenochtitlan to see the opening of *Breve Kermesse* (Mexican title for his play) at the Comedia. Visited his family, brushed up on his impeccable Spanish, abrazo'd old friends and flew back to his job at MCA before Don Pepe even got a whiff of the exclusive.

Dig That Balcony

I don't have a movie column yet, so this is pure fun... The best piece of Shakespeare I've seen... since I saw Beatrix Lehmann play a sexy Lady Macbeth at the Oxford Union Dramatic Society (first time I ever understood her hold over the dour laird)... was the *Romeo and Juliet* which ran at the Real almost as long as Pampani has at the Arcadia... or as that Mexican imitation at the Palacio Chino will... Quite apart from the reality that came from filming it in Sienna... the impeccably authentic period costumes... the awkward beauty of a 15 year old Juliet (I'd climb a higher balcony than that Alp for her)... the camera work and color that made it seem a series of Florentine panels... for this observer it solved the essential Shakespeare problem... How to turn that gut-stopping language into visual terms... W. S. took a bare stage and made you see Agincourt and... "the cloud capp'd towers" through sheer word magic... For me the best of the previous cinematic interpreters of the Swan... Reinhardt, Olivier, Brando... have been content to impose a sort of cinerama background to set speeches... Here the miracle was... that words fitted action and background like a glove... It was only when I went back to my Penguin Folio that I realized how much of R & J has been beaten into Bartlett... clobbered into cliché... rendered into class recitation. Faced with a quote like *Night's candles are burnt out and jocund day/Stand tiptoe on the misty mountain tops...* in a quiz I'd have to attribute it to Tennyson if not Ella Wheeler Wilcox... What I mean is... these Independent Producers... have rescued a mummied sage from the museums, elocution classes, Little Theaters... and

Wedding Bells Ring For MCC Students

Terry Evert, MCCer from Burlingame, California, and the former Marie de Lourdes Reguera, local TV star, model, and movie starlet, exchanged civil wedding vows on July 2.

Miss Lourdes Reguera is well known to TV fans for her part as "Lupito" on the telecast show, *Peso por segundo*. Her grandfather is a division general in the Mexican Army and her father is a dentist.

Evert is a journalism major and has been at MCC one year. The couple met in Acapulco last February where Miss Lourdes Reguera was on location for a movie. The church ceremony will take place August 20 in San José de la Montaña church.

Another civil ceremony took place August 10, uniting Earl "Red" Page, Jr., of Neenah, Wisconsin, and Joanne Aggerbeck, of Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Aggerbeck, a graduate from Northwestern University, has been in Mexico since June, and is enrolled in art courses here. Page has been at MCC since last September and is majoring in economics. The couple will take their church vows August 20.

made a Monument at least as contemporary as Mr. Winchell.*

The Joy of the Word

The experience that nearly made me swear off the masochism of writing a column was the day I staggered into the Montenegro Bar for the vitamin pick-me-up of a Bloody Mary—I'd finished my first novel, the last chapter in 36 straight benzedrine hours, sleepwalked the package into the main postoffice. Lady Macbethed my way into the Del Prado for the requisite vitamin-C. Was sniffing the U. S. canned aroma of Texas love-apples. When my evil genius appeared on the scene. Sr. Romero was leaving for Hollywood. Needed an immediate guest column. Was counting on me for 500 words by noon. My paralysed vocal chords couldn't scream a reply. I did it and collapsed with a abscessed lung.

* As you may have guessed when I was a copy boy I had a genial old city editor. He told me when you write above the head of nincompoops use a lot of dots.

(Cont'd on page 8)



Carolyn Owens

ed in Spanish and in Mexico", states the remarkable TCU coed. "I plan to teach Spanish, and I realize the wonderful educational value of the on-the-spot training I am receiving here. What's more, I've fallen in love with this wonderful country and with MCC".

HERE IS THE 1954-55 EDITION OF THE MEXICO CITY COLLEGE AZTECA SOFTBALL TEAM which went into the playoffs for the championship of the Liga Mayor. In two hard-fought contests, both at Loma Hermosa field, the Aztecas were edged out by the Chapultepec Sporting Club Giants, 2-1 and 4-3. The losses eliminated the college nine from competition in the series for the Federal District championship. Kneeling, left right Santos Carstenn, left field; Pierce Travis, center field; Don Picatowski, second base; George Zielinski, third base; Frank Meehan, left field and manager of the Aztecas; Les Koenning, pitcher. Standing, left to right: Carl Calles, second base; Mike Keogh, first base; Eddie Aguirre, shortstop; Al López, catcher; Tay Maltzberger, center field; Ron Ruffini, pitcher and Paul Bush, right field.



Aztecas Squeezed Out of League Championship

Les Koenning pitched his fourth no-hit game of the Interclub Softball League season as the Aztecas closed the second half with a 2-1 victory over the Cachorros. This game followed a 9-2 defeat handed to the Rojos by the MCCers.

The Cachorros game was a tight battle all the way. The first Azteca run came in the second inning when Koenning led off with a bunt single. Mike Keogh's sacrificial bunt put him on second, and he scampered to third on a passed ball. Koenning set up his own victory when Tay Maltzberger sacrificed him home.

The MCC lead lasted until the fourth inning when Vogt, the Cachorro centerfielder, blasted a hard drive to the right of Azteca shortstop, Eddie Aguirre. Aguir-

re got the ball in his glove, but the force of the drive knocked him over and the ball rolled onto the ground. Vogt took second on a passed ball and tied the score when the Azteca infield committed two consecutive errors.

Leading off the following inning, Aguirre hit a single and went to second when the Cachorro first baseman lost the ball. After reaching third when Don Picatowski sacrificed, Aguirre caught the opposing team off guard and slid into home, scoring the winning run. This was the only delayed steal home during the season.

Koenning had an impressive day on the mound allowing no hits, no earned runs and striking out thirteen batters while walking only one.

Eddie Aguirre led the Azteca batting with two of their four hits. Koenning and Keogh shared the other singles. Paul Bush played catcher for the first time in his life and caught a no-hit game.

MCC dominated the game against the Rojos all the way. Their first run came in the first inning when George Zielinski walked, stole second, took third when Al López singled, and came home on a Rojos error.

Zielinski started a two-run rally in the third when he hit a long double and scored on López' second single of the game. López made it home when Mike Keogh and Frank "Pancho" Meehan followed him with singles.

The Rojos pitcher faced ten Aztecas in the sixth as the MCCers pushed across four more runs. Paul Bush drove in the first two when he hit a long single with pitcher Ron Ruffini and Eddie Aguirre on base. López followed with a single that sent Bush across home plate and he came in himself when Koenning was hit by the Rojos pitcher and Keogh and Meehan were walked.

The Rojos got their only two runs off Ron Ruffini in the bottom of the sixth.

The final Azteca runs came in the seventh when Maltzberger led off with a double, Bush walked, and they both scored when López doubled.

Al López hit 5 for 5, batted in four runs, and scored twice himself to pace the MCC batting attack for the day. Keogh collected two of the 13 Azteca hits.

Koenning allowed two hits and no runs in four innings of pitching and Ruffini gave up three hits and two runs in three innings.

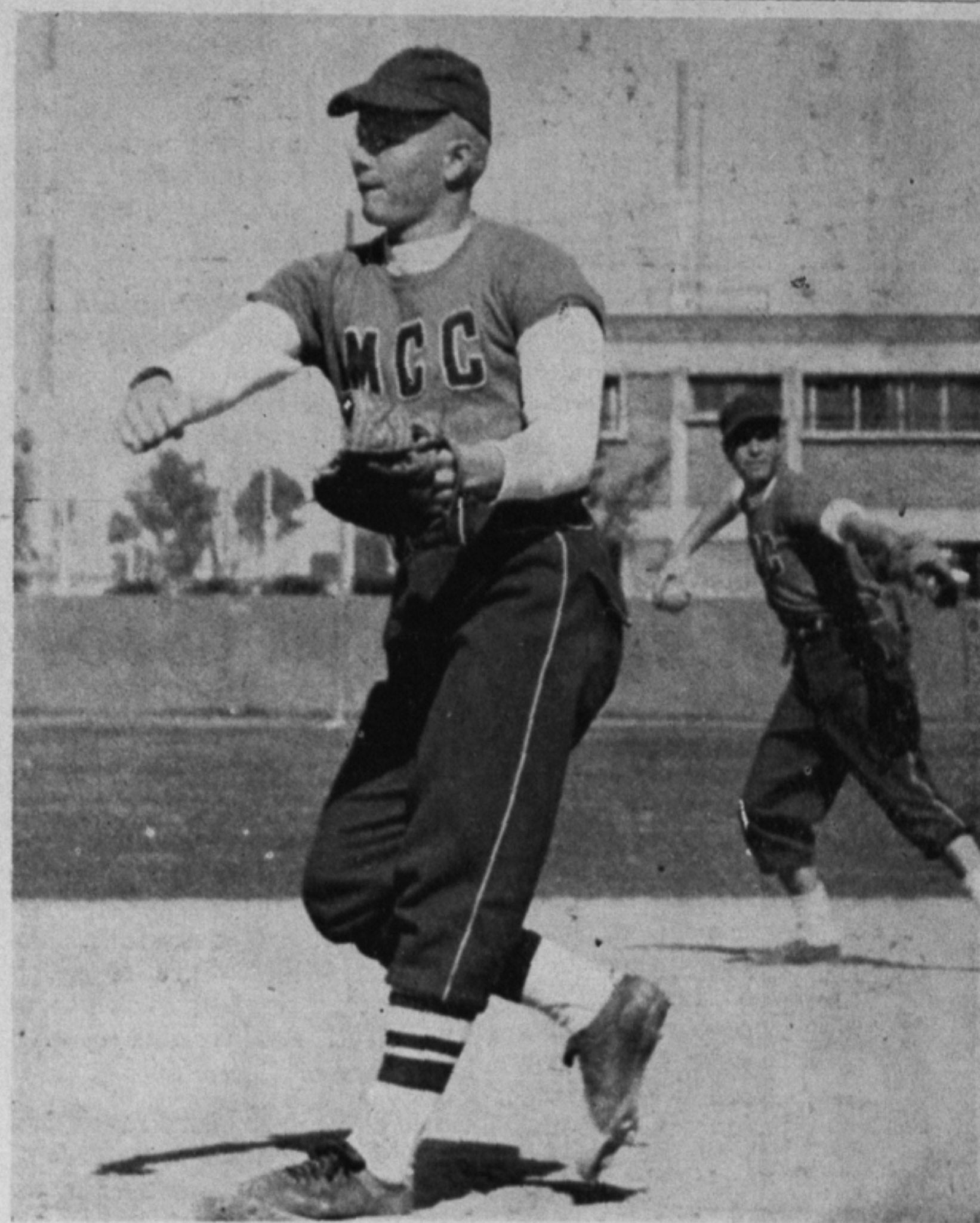
Because the Aztecas, winners of the first half, lost the second round to the Chapultepec Giants, a playoff was arranged. The Giants edged the college team, 2 to 1 and 4 to 3, to eliminate the Green Wave from competition in the series for the Federal District title.



SHORTSTOP EDDIE AGUIRRE SLIDES into third base and manages to evade the putout tag.



CATCHER AL LOPEZ RUMBLES into first base in a game against the Diablos, but not in time to beat the throw.



Azteca Pitcher Koennig Boasts Three No-Hitters

It is generally conceded from opposing batsmen, that the MCC Aztecas have in Les Koenning the best pitcher in the interclub softball league.

Les, a major in Latin American Studies, here since last August has compiled an unparalleled record of twenty-three wins against six losses. Most of these have been via the shutout route.

This 21-year-old hurler from Needville, Texas has an amazing list of pitching accomplishments behind him. At the age of sixteen he pitched his first big game for the Lake Jackson, Texas team against the triple-A ball-club of Buddy Russ. In this initial debut he allowed five hits and his team went on to cool the semi-pro outfit three to two.

In 1951 he won ten straight against no losses and was a major factor in helping his team clinch the State championship. In '52 he amassed a terrific 25-3 average on the mound, and in '53, after a brilliant pitching season of twenty-seven wins against four losses, his team went on to the Championship World Softball Tournament in Miami.

Not content to confining his talents to the softball diamond, Les, in 1953, won a baseball scholarship to the University of Houston.

In 1954 down here on a MCC

football scholarship, he played softball with the Reforma Club of Mexico City and later with the college Aztecas.

A major attribute to his pitching prowess is the fact that he has three no-hit, no-run games, one no-hit-one-run game this year plus two heartbreaking one hitters. One occurred while Les was twirling against the Giants. Les had a perfect game working, with two out in the last inning when the next to last batter managed to get his bat in the way of the ball for a scratch single. The other game was against the Hacienda Club when, with two outs in the final inning, he gave up a hit.

At the plate, the huskily-built blond pitcher, batting a heavy 350, led the team in the second round of play and now is tied with catcher Al López of the Aztecas for slugging honors.

A lad of diversified athletic talents, Les played blocking back on the MCC football team and while in high school was picked all-district two years running.

One game Les takes great pride in having won happened during the last break between quarters. At home in Needville, he played his former team, the Lake Jackson Nine, and blanked them 1-0, allowing only six scattered hits in ten innings.

Know Your Faculty

Spanish Teacher Settles Here After Sampling Life in Europe

By Robert Barnett

Judging from family background, it is not surprising that Señora Consuelo Laurent, MCC Spanish teacher, is working today in the language field, although she originally planned to be a creative writer. Her father, Señor Pablo Martínez del Campo, worked in Mexico City for many years as an interpreter and translator of the French, English, Spanish, and German languages.

Señora Laurent, married to a former French naval officer and mother of five children, was born in Mexico City. She attended a British primary school and studied one year at a local German high school, before transferring to the American High School. She was very proud of her knowledge of German, but, because of plans to major in English in the States, decided on the change of schools. Testimony as to the excellent work she did while at the American High School, is the fact that she was awarded a full scholarship (board, room, and tuition) to Seton Hill College, Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

At Seton Hill, she became literary editor of the *College Quarterly*. In addition to editing, she wrote numerous articles for the

publication, which specialized in fiction. As a result of this work, she was elected to Sigma Kappa Phi, national honorary fraternity.

Among the experiences she remembers most from her stateside college days were the snow storms, the first she had ever seen, and enjoyable summer vacations with friends from different states. She met her husband, Gérard, at a tea given by the Seton Hill French Department for a group of French naval officers who were studying at nearby Carnegie Tech. It was at this time in particular that her father's language coaching proved invaluable!

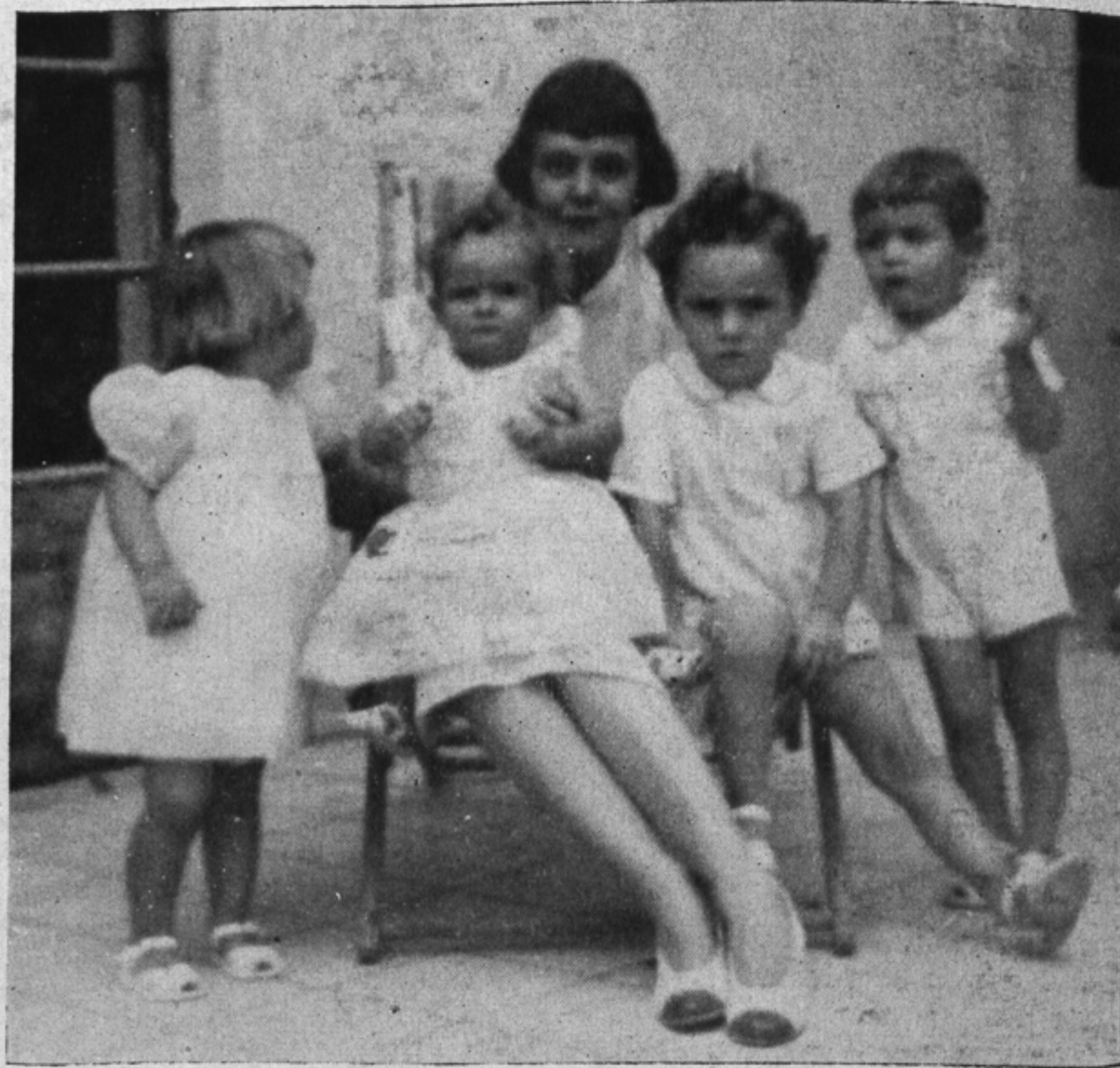
Consuelo received her B. A. and Teacher's Certificate in June, 1946 and returned to Mexico City, where she was married in September of the same year. She and her husband left soon afterwards for France. There, they experienced the worst French winter in twenty years; during one three-day stretch they had neither gas nor water because of frozen pipes. In those months, she dreamed most wistfully of her home in sunny Mexico. However, despite the hardships, she has many pleasant memories of France, particularly of the days spent with her husband's parents in Dinan, Britta-

ny, a quaint, twelfth-century-style town with its old city walls, cobblestone streets, and chateau still very much intact.

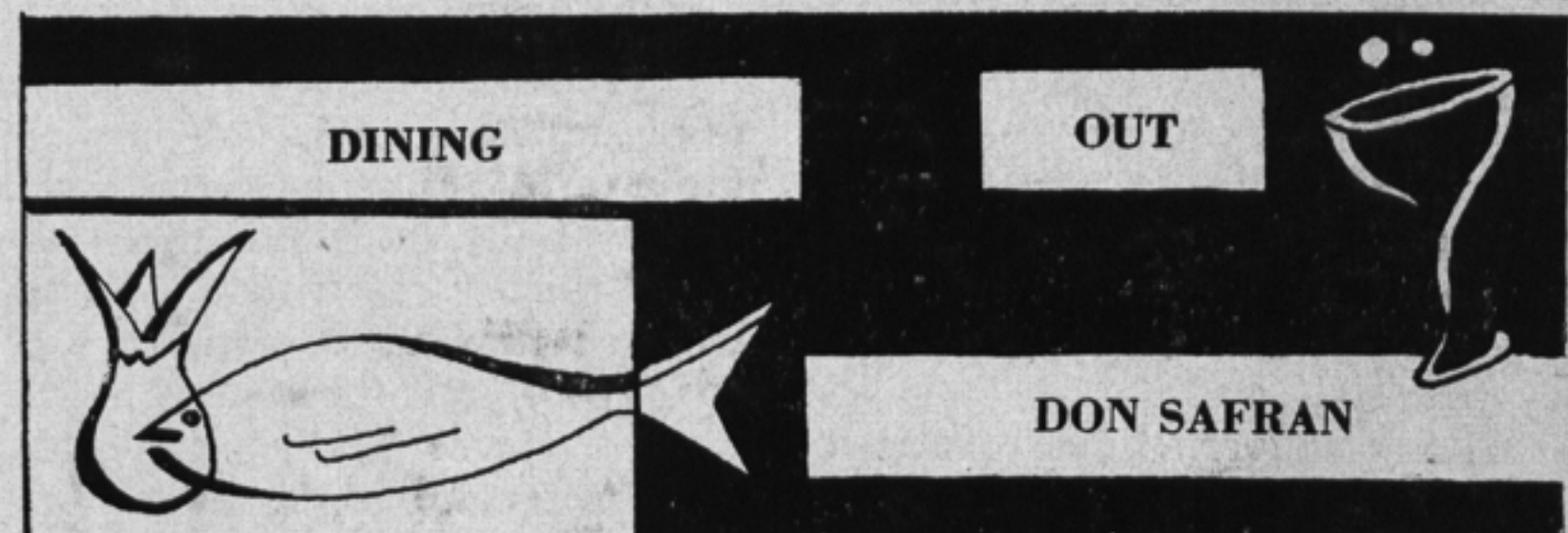
Gérard was transferred to North Africa in 1947, and Consuelo accompanied him. She spent many agreeable months in Algiers, which she found very fascinating, and some not-so-agreeable months in Oran. A guided tour through the Casbah was one of her most unforgettable North-African experiences.

In 1949, the Laurents returned to Mexico City to live, Gérard resigning his commission in order to settle down in one place at a civilian job and to raise a family. In both these respects, the couple have been very successful, although Gérard had rough going at first learning Spanish and getting used to civilian life. Their first child was Michael, born in 1949. He was soon followed by Pierre, in 1950; Marie de Chantal, 1951; Marie France, 1952; and the youngest, Genevieve, born in 1954.

Although very occupied with her family, Señora Laurent has been able to devote considerable time to teaching—both in Mexico City and in Guadalajara. Before accepting her present position at MCC, she taught at *Clases de Inglés* in the city.



AFTER CLASSES, Sra. Consuelo Laurent spends time with her children. From left to right, the youngsters are: Marie de Chantal, Marie France, Michael, and Pierre.



This information is given with the hope that it will be more

than just a tourist magazine's listing of restaurant names. Of course, the frequency of the flattering adjectives might cause some speculation, so I had better explain my position. I am omitting mention of the places that I have visited and have found either food or service inferior, or prices out of line. Therefore, the column will consist only of the places that I consider worth visiting.

One more thing—I realize many of the students may have eaten in some of the restaurants that I recommend, but there is always the possibility they may have missed the one dish that really makes the place.

A happy example would be the "Swiss Chalet", which I visited recently. Though, I had eaten there previous to this visit, this time I threw myself into the hands of Señor Ernesto, the owner and chef, and let him do the ordering.

Ernesto raved about his Martinis, but until now I had relied on the Hotel Reforma bar for the best Martinis in a Vermouth crazy city. However, Ernesto's Martinis won me. Not only are they the best Martinis I have had in Mexico, but also they are at half the price of most places; three and a half pesos. Ernesto would not give me the formula, but he did say, "No water from melting ice".

We had for an appetizer a cheese fondue, which is made of imported swiss cheese cooked in a white wine and served boiling on the table in a chafing dish. It is priced at about ten pesos and is easily enough for two. Aside from its interesting wine and cheese flavor, the manner of serving it certainly impresses the neighboring tables. With the fondue we had some superb German beer, which cost eighteen pesos for a rather large bottle.

Ernesto's steaks are aged in a special refrigerator allowing them to mellow before cooking, and

though my companion had a Filet Mignon, which she told me was excellent, I selected breast of chicken. Now, I am definitely a chicken man, but even the most liberal would have to admit that Mexico is rarely competent with its chicken. So, it was a welcome surprise to find a restaurant that served its chicken without the pinfeathers fluttering in the breeze. The fowl was grilled in a sauce I could not identify, and when I questioned Ernesto he mentioned only that it was not orange sauce. It was priced at fifteen pesos and without reservation was the finest chicken that I have eaten in Mexico. We had an Iced Cafe Jamaica for dessert, which turned out to be coffee ice cream whipped with Jamaica Rum. Complementing the fine food and service is the warm Swiss decor of thick tables and exposed wooden beams, which gives the restaurant a very pleasant mood.

In contrast to the smooth quiet atmosphere of the "Swiss Chalet" was another restaurant that we visited, "La Gran Tasca", which, by the way is Spanish, and not Mexican.

The restaurant is broken into a series of gaily decorated rooms with bullfight posters, candle holders and the usual paraphernalia that Spanish restaurant owners like to leave lying around their establishments. A group of musicians wander from room to room supplementing the guitar playing patrons who separate their dinner courses by crooning at glass shattering pitch.

You might desire experimenting with the *botas* after watching the pros in action. The idea is to hold the *bota*, which is a goatskin filled with wine, as far as possible from your mouth, making sure not to drop any of the thin red stream of wine which is pouring into your mouth.

With all this torrid atmosphere about, most meals would either be ignored or eaten unconsciously, but actually the food is what keeps "La Gran Tasca" at such a fever pitch. The huge fried butterfly shrimp are a meal in themselves and are only seven pesos. *Paella*, sort of a Spanish grab bag, is a mixture of rice, clams, shrimp, chicken, and, as you might expect, snails. If you prefer, and most Americans do, the snails can be pushed to a side, and the rest of the *Paella* can be a wonderful treat for ten pesos. The menu is printed in Spanish only, so bring along your Spanish-major roommate.

A clean restaurant with mariachi music, edible food and no (Cont'd. on page 7)

El Cucuyo

Parties, Tires, Story Writers

Hadn't planned to write up (or attend) any more fiestas this quarter, instead of being used for



cramming (for exams, that is), the lost weekend was usurped in a steady stream of parties. There were more than ten of them, beginning with the student council

University Club dinner Thursday evening and ending with the Ralph Caver-Maria del Socorro Garza engagement *cena* Monday night. In between these were the three fiestas of Friday night: Jerry Molitor's surprise birthday party for his wife, Joan; the spaghetti dinner sponsored by Henry and Helen Loidans; and the "stag or drag" hosted by Janet, Judy, Betty, Liz, Sharon, and Cathy. Saturday: the dinner dance, and Red Page's bachelor party. Sunday: the wedding reception for Claudine Ghika, and other private fiestas too numerous to mention.

Rosita Garza was elected Student Council president the other day... she's the second MCC co-ed to hold that office; Herterce-

ne Turner was the first. Yers truly got the vice-presidency, and the position of secretary went to Marisol Martin-Moreno.

Everyone's lost now that the racing season is over. Since the track has closed, many fans, such as Mike Miller, have so much money they don't know what to do with it. Paul Trivers has also lost a home.

In the future, Jack Francis will probably be a little more careful about where he parks his car. At least we believe he will avoid the parking space reserved for the *President of Mexico*! And who is this *Menace* everyone's talking about? Spends the night in unlocked apartments... ripping down drapes from the windows to use as blankets!

Mexican Dance instructress Constanza Hool now appears on the *Nescafé* TV program. Just tune to Channel 2 each Monday evening at 9.

The recent fiesta given by Miss Peggy Muñoz drew a number of celebrities from both the 'States and the local scene. A bit frustrating to have three concert violinists from the National Symphonic Orchestra on hand... and not a violin in the house! But

everyone's still raving about the spaghetti, Peg.

The cast of *Separate Rooms* stopped in the other night for our little impromptu get-together. It really was *impromptu* as there wasn't any chow or mix. But they always say that "the difference between an American party and a Mexican fiesta is the food", which is noticeably lacking at gringo affairs. You ought to have lingered a little longer, folks, as Pepe did (finally) return with the grub... and some of the best Mexican style *hors d'oeuvres* we have tasted.

Those returning to the 'States at the end of this session might profit by the following bit of information: DISTRIBUIDORA OCADIZ informed the Student Council that they are offering a 13% discount on tires for MCC students... All you have to do is show your school ID card. They'll also give a generous commission on your old tires, in trade. The address is Ramón Guzmán 60.

"Los marcianos llegaron, ya..." We thought that the Martians had arrived, judging by the number of uninvited appearing on the scene at a recent fiesta. Also, we applaud the bundle of atomic radiation, Carmina Garza, who, with the energy of one of these extra-terrestrial visitors, danced the entire evening, topping it off with a sultry rendition of "Anna". On her we can also lay the blame for the sudden interest in flamenco dancing.

Seen on campus... Former MCC mailman Bob Clark came by for a transcript the other day. He's now visiting old buddies; may stay in Mexico if things turn

(Cont'd. on page 7)

AT HOME ABROAD?
read

MEXICO THIS MONTH

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Grad Of The Week

Prefers Philosophy to Farming

By Anne Kempton

Rodolfo Ahumada currently teaching summer courses at MCC, is of Mexican-American heritage,



Rodolfo Ahumada

speaks English and Spanish equally well, and feels that he belongs to both countries.

Born in San Diego, California, Ahumada spent his early years

between Mexico and the States, where he attended public and private schools, chief of which was the American School—in those years located in the buildings now occupied by Sears Roebuck on Insurgentes. In 1947, he was a member of the school's first graduating class at their present campus. Directly after graduation he came to MCC, where, in 1950, he received his B. A. in philosophy and went on to earn his M. A. in the same field in 1951.

For a year's time he tried cotton and wheat farming with his father in Sonora, but crops and philosophy didn't mix so he returned to Mexico City to enroll in the National University, where he is now working towards his Ph.D. while teaching summer session at MCC. His thesis, "A Comparison Between John Dewey and Martin Heidegger", deals with the intricacies of pragmatism and existentialism.

"Philosophy", says Ahumada, "has more of a relation to life than is imagined. Most people think of it as an ivory tower affair, but, though it is highly spe-

cialized and not immediately applicable or obvious, the long run effects are of great importance. Not only have philosophers tried to solve problems, but as a concrete influence on history, have created them".

Before choosing philosophy as a profession, Ahumada studied art. He now spends much of his spare time experimenting in abstracts, using such media as watercolor, oil, and tempera. His fondness for all types of music has influenced him to begin a fine record collection, though at present he admits to a weakness for Brahms.

His greatest ambition—a side from teaching—is to perfect his skill in short story writing, principally science fiction.

CRAIGS HAVE DAUGHTER

A daughter was born on July 31 to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Craig. Craig is an anthropology major at MCC and Mrs. Craig, the former Jo Anne Bork, was formerly a student here.



YVONNE AND MURIEL BOISE, one of MCC's attractive mother and daughter teams.

Historian, Formerly Chief Translator For Nuremberg War Crime Trials

By Bob Byerly

Living under the shade of the swastika in Prague in the dark summer of '33, young Paul Fried could hardly have dreamed that less than a decade later, after the defeat of Nazi Germany, it would be his task to plan, direct and review the translation of nearly all material submitted in the momentous case against the German Foreign Office.

Historian Fried, currently teaching his second summer at



Dr. Paul G. Fried

MCC was born at Leipzig, Germany, April, 1919. Reared by his Austrian journalist father and physician mother in the wake of WWI, Fried attended secondary schools in Wesbaden and Mainz, Germany and in Vienna. Late in the winter of 1939 he stepped ashore on U. S. soil for the first time. The following autumn he enrolled as a scholarship student at Hope College, Holland, Michigan.

Volunteering for the U. S. army in 1942, he served until war's end. Naturalized during his army career, Paul Fried became an American citizen in the spring of 1943.

During his two prewar years at Hope, Paul majored in modern languages with the intention

of later teaching German. It was during the long, bustling war years that he became profoundly interested in history and international relations. Rudely awakened to the vital importance of those fields, he returned to Hope, shifted the emphasis of his studies accordingly, and graduated, *cum laude*, in June, 1946.

Accepted for graduate study at Harvard, Fried's major research project dealt with "German Imperialism in the Marshall Islands". Based on the unpublished archives of the American Board of Missions of the Congregational Church, copies of this remarkable document are available at the Harvard library and at the library of the Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in Boston. In June, 1947, Harvard awarded Fried his M. A. in modern European history.

Offered a position with the Office of the Chief Counsel for War Crimes in Nuremberg, Germany, he worked briefly as a translator and reviewer before being appointed chief of the section for German Foreign Office Translations. It was in this position that Fried was responsible for the translation of the great bulk of documents, some 50,000 pages, dealing with the Allied case against the Nazi foreign office. In order to assist the Tribunal and to assure uniformity of translation, Fried prepared a special *Glossary of Diplomatic Terms* for use in court. Documents and briefs used in the trial dealt with economic and racial as well as political and diplomatic problems. Their correct translation required a tremendous amount of research planned and directed entirely by Fried.

In the winter of 1947, with a view toward his doctorate, Fried began research in German Diplomatic history. Concentrating on German-Czech relations during the Hitler period, he enrolled at Germany's famed University of Erlangen, submitted his doctoral dissertation and, in mid-1949, passed the rigid oral examinations. That fall he was awarded

the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, *magna cum laude*.

Dr. Fried returned to the U. S. and continued his study and research in history and international law at Harvard. Now determined on a teaching career, he completed three major research projects during this period from late 1949 until January, 1951. These dealt with German-Rumanian diplomatic relations during WWI, an astute study of the role of German industrialists in the political developments of 1930-33, and the National Socialist concept of International Law.

Early in 1951, Fried accepted a position in the Historical Research Division of the USAF. While serving the Air Force as liaison officer and civilian advisor in Germany, he came into contact with the European program of the University of Maryland. Assisted by Dr. A. E. Zucker, director of the program, he established a branch of the university in Hof, Germany. In addition to his other activities, historian Fried acted as educational advisor for his unit. He lectured on "European Diplomatic History 1870-1914" and taught courses in "The World in the 20th Century". This brief venture into teaching confirmed his decision to enter the profession on a full time basis.

Resigning his European post two years ago this summer, Fried returned to the U. S. In September, 1953, he was appointed to the faculty at Hope College where, this September, he will once again teach Russian history, Western Civilization, and American diplomatic history.

Dr. Fried, a member of the Michigan Academy of Science, Arts and Letters, was vacationing in Mexico last summer and was called in to pitch-hit for Dr. Luis Weckmann who had been appointed to the Mexican legation in Prague. He so enjoyed the climate, surroundings and stimulating atmosphere at MCC that he was delighted to return this summer.

Mother, Daughter Team Study, Date Together

By Eleanor Wilson

It isn't very often that a daughter has competition from her very own mother for dates. However, such is the case with Yvonne Boise, studying at MCC this summer with her young-appearing mother Muriel. Look-alikes, they hail from Denver, Colorado.

"I wish my mother would grow up", Yvonne exclaimed. "All my dates ask her out". As a result, Yvonne has made an iron-clad rule that all dates have to ask her out first before asking Mother.

Mother is majoring in art at MCC while on a year's leave of absence from the Denver Public Schools. She taught in Denver before she was married, and after becoming a widow, returned to teaching there, where she is at the Smiley Junior High School.

She is a member of the Kappa Kappa Iota sorority and has the high-sounding title of Royal High Chirographer, which solely means she takes care of all correspondence to the national sorority.

Yvonne is a freshman at MCC and is majoring in psychology. Her hobbies are music and art. When asked what her hobby is, Muriel answered simply, "Work—keeping house and teaching. By the time I do that, I don't have time for any hobbies".

What does mother Muriel think of this dating situation? Well, she seems to get a big kick out of it all and adds that she has no trouble discouraging dates young enough to be her sons. All she has to do is say, "That's my daughter over there", and that does it. And don't think it hasn't happened either.

EL CUCUYO...

(Cont'd. from page 6)

out well. Gil "The Cat" Layton recently dropped in from LA for a tour of his old stamping grounds. Said he wanted 'one last look' before putting his nose to the grindstone. He surely can't mean work, can he? Writer Sheldon Bren has an article in this month's issue of the magazine, *Mexico This Month*, entitled "One Man's Fish". Transient student Jim Weston, here for the summer, will be the first to apply his quarter's work at MCC on an MA at Peabody College.

As this will be the last issue of the *Collegian* until autumn quarter, the suspension of publication will give me an opportunity to make the long journey to El Paso and pick up my portable Remington at the local *Montepio* (where it has been on vacation for the past year), and do a little serious work on my book, "Yankee, Go Home!"

DINING OUT...

(Cont'd. from page 6)

tourists is a rare thing in Mexico City, but try "El Abajeño" for a wonderful surprise. Out of the tourist district at Yacatas and Cumbres de Maltrata Streets in Colonia Narvarte, "El Abajeño" has its own pleasant atmosphere without trying for it. Tacos and the usual Mexican bill of fare are the attraction aside from the mariachis.

Incidentally, both "La Gran Tasca" and "El Abajeño" can be pretty dull before nine or ten p.m. So, have that extra *malteada* at lunch and wait.

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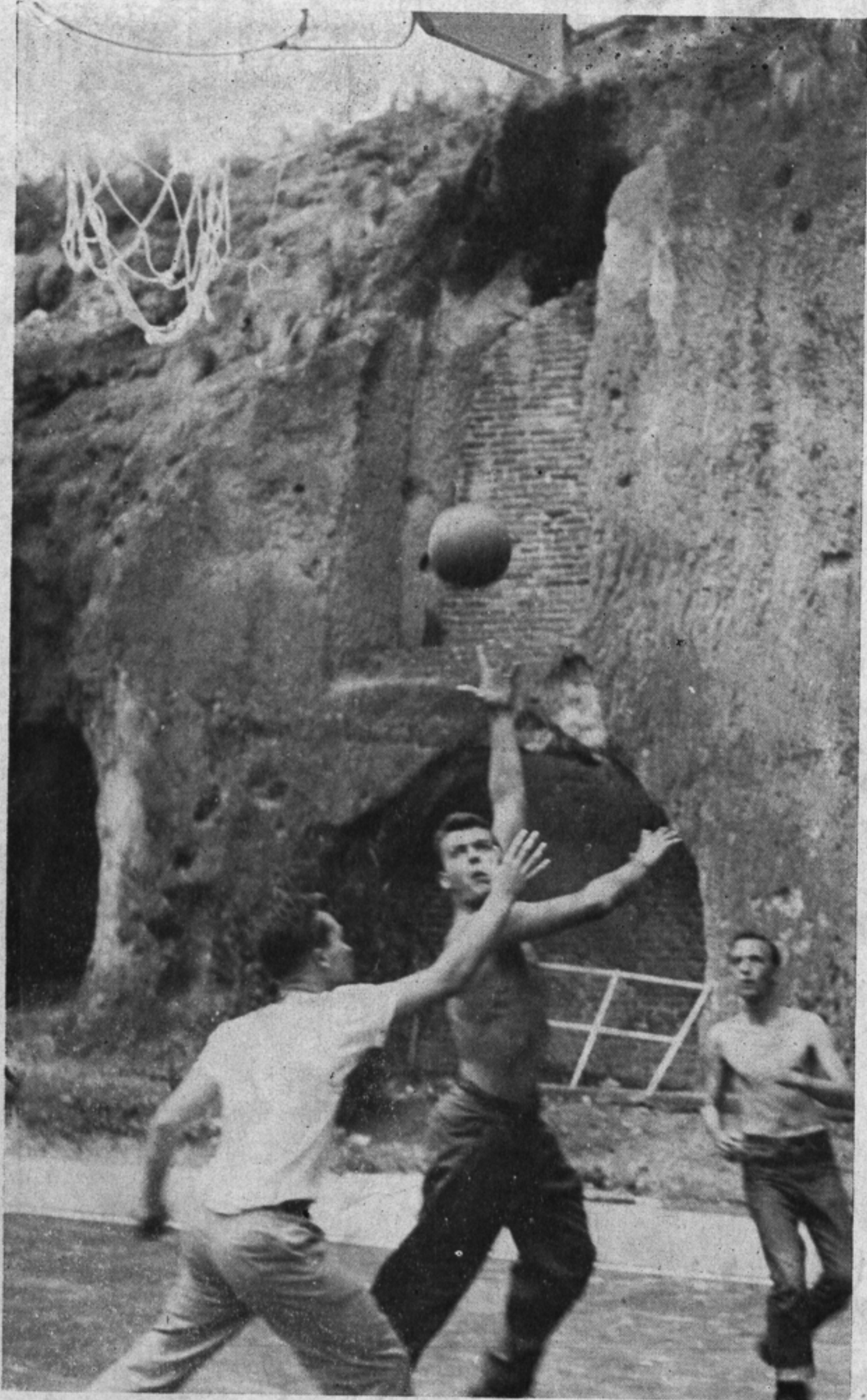
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A TENSE MOMENT in a recent intra-mural game. Ron Wise of the "Ten Tall Men" goes for the basket as Farrell of the "Hotfeet" tries to block. The "Hotfeet" won, 56-22.

The Scoop From Coop

Another quarter of sports ends at MCC. It was a quarter of advance in the college's athletic program. In spite of the weatherman's nasty attitude, tournaments were held in golf, basketball, and tennis. The Aztecas walked away with the first round softball, but faltered in the second half. By winning their last two games they pulled up to tie for second place. The six-team bowling league was the biggest yet.

Goodbye Football, Hello Basketball

It has been reported that there will not be an MCC football team this year, but the release of this sport will probably be replaced

Golf Underway Despite Rain

Heavy rains during the past few weeks have temporarily delayed completion of the MCC Summer Quarter Handicap Golf Tournament, with the exception of the class C group, who were able to finish before the deluge. Gene Ureta splashed around in excellent form to take top honors in flight C, with Bob Whitt second, and Tay Maltzberger third.

The class B race has developed into a battle between Bill Edney and Javier Barona. Javier is several strokes in the lead, but we hear that Bill has been sharpening up the old "putting eye", so anything can happen in the eighteen holes left to play.

Carl Wells, a newcomer to MCC golf, has jumped off to a commanding lead in the class A division, and from present indications, he will be a difficult man to beat. His closest rivals are: Art Kruse, in second place and Bob Barnett, in third. Pete O'Higgins and Charlie Stidham are close behind, and still in the running.

three-fold. There are plans to enter MCC in Inter-Collegiate basketball and track and to place a college bowling team in the Mexico City league.

Who for Basketball?

The question has been asked, "Who would play basketball?" If you have watched the Evil Eyes play in the intramural league the answer will be clear to you. With such players as Don Picatoski, Red Page, and Del Theasmeyer, just to mention a few on this team alone, there is no doubt about a qualifying team in any league.

Who for Bowling?

There's little doubt about forming a good bowling team. Take for a starter, Los Chamaquitos big-three—Art Kruse, Arnie Bauer, and Jay Walsh. The Braceros can offer three more qualified players—Keith Brouillard, Leo Klein, and Marv Sketman. Unfortunately for this team last quarter's top bowler, Bill Edney, is receiving his B. A. degree and will be leaving MCC. The Alley Cats have two good bowlers in Charley Stidham and Del Theasmeyer; the Midtowners offer Red Page; and the Snowbirds, Jim Cooper.

Library History Given in Thesis

Raymond Young has returned to the Graduate School of the University of Washington, at Seattle, with three weeks' worth of notes on the MCC library. He was assisted in this project by Head Librarian John V. Baroco and his staff. Young will shortly assemble his findings under the title "History and Development of the MCC Library", and present them as a thesis for a master's degree in library science at Washington.

Four Teams Participate in Basketball Tournament

Four intra-mural basketball teams have been formed and are entered in the tournament which is currently being played off. They are the "Evil Eyes", "Hotfeet", "Los Tuertos", and "Ten Tall Men", captained by Tay Maltzberger, Red Harrington, Les Koenning, and Art Kruse, respectively.

At press time, two games had been played. The "Hotfeet" slaughtered the "Ten Tall Men", to the tune of 56-22; and the "Evil Eyes", treated "Los Tuertos" as badly by administering them a 63-31 beating.

In the first game, Salazar and Wilson were high-point men for the "Hotfeet", with 18 and 10 points respectively. Don Kees led the losers with 10 points.

Red Page and Del Theasmeyer were the leading scorers for the "Evil Eyes". Page garnered 16 points closely followed by Theasmeyer with 14 points. Koenning was high scorer for the losing "Tuertos" with 12.

Practically all participants are afflicted with nonconditionitis. Many of them have been observed hobbling about campus, grimacing and groaning on account of their strenuous efforts at conditioning.

PROFILE

By Pierce Travis

An unusual and outstanding prospect for the world famous Pan-American auto race this year is MCC Spanish student Lee Higginbotham. What distinguishes him from any other racing driver in Mexico, and probably the world, is that Lee was seriously wounded during World War II and, as a result, is without hands.

Serving with the Paratroopers from 1943 to '46, Lee was in the initial landing and mopping-up operations in North Luzon, Philippines. A hand grenade exploded while he was warding it off and pieces of shrapnel penetrated his stomach and blew off his hands.

Proof attesting to Lee's durability is that he spent only three and a half months in an army hospital.

Born in Idaho, raised in Colorado, this personable young man, now 30, first entered racing competition in 1948.

During that year he raced mid-gets and stock cars in the States, and in Mexico won a 4,000 peso prize motorcycle race and the National Championship in the 125 CC light car class.

Lee has been in Mexico off and on over a period of eight years. He was a student at MCC from the latter part of 1948 to the summer of '50, and is only five credit hours from a degree in Latin American Studies.

He is a member of two internationally recognized racing driver associations, the American Nascar, and Cadam, the Mexican National Organization.

Of the stock cars that he has raced over a four-year period, Lee prefers the German Porche and intends traveling to Europe this summer to purchase one. As far as other plans are concerned, Lee says philosophically, "I'm waiting till the unpredictable Pan-American races are over before I make plans".

In the last Pan-American auto-time trials, Lee made the second fastest qualifying time in the laps but was unable to compete in the actual races because of irreparable mechanical trouble.

Asked about his most exciting race in more than a hundred Lee stated, "For me, it was my first race when the experts figured I didn't have any kind of chance. I proved them wrong by coming in second".

Several of the players are already in good condition because they have participated in other sports such as softball, tennis, golf, or bowling. For the rank-and-file aspiring basketball, however, the struggle has been formidable.

A few short days ago, most of them were showing unmistakable signs of asphyxiation after two shots at the basket. Now, though it take three and sometimes four shots to make them pant and hold their sides.

Informal scrimmage sessions are held practically every clear morning and, to the keen observer, afford a highly interesting spectacle. As infallible as any chemical transformation ever conducted in a laboratory, one can see a highly-spirited group of young men changed in just a few minutes, to a gasping, puffing mob. What was shortly before a collection of more or less average college students now looks like Washing-

ton's troops after their winter at Valley Forge.

In addition to most of the leading campus athletic figures competing, there are a goodly number who have not engaged in any type of athletic endeavor for quite some time.

Despite the trials and tribulations of conditioning and practice, the tournament is showing some good basketball. If a times, the contest resembles a combination of the *Comedy of Errors* and the five o'clock rush hour, it might be well to remember that it is not the winning that counts, but the way you play the game.

Note to Samaritans: the next time you observe a fellow student hobbling about school, emitting a slight aroma of wintergreen liniment, and sporting anywhere from one to seven badly swollen fingers, tell him he looked great out there even though the chances are he didn't.

Long Range Sports Plans Include New Facilities

Mexico City College is considering an ambitious project to bring to the College additional sports facilities, according to Michael ("Mike") Keogh, Director of Athletic at MCC.

According to Keogh, students will have at their disposal two new basketball courts and three tennis courts by the end of the fall quarter. In addition to proposed showers and locker rooms, other facilities will be added as need.

Mexico City College will continue to sponsor a softball team and to this end plans are being discussed to construct a softball diamond near the campus.

The College will support a basketball team and a bowling squad which will compete in a major Mexico City loop. As interest by students dictates, teams will be formed to represent fencing, tennis and golf.

Merle Wachter, veteran fencing enthusiast, plans to manage a fencing team and it is requested that all students interested in

this sport contact him at the Art Center. For those concerned with golf, Charley Stidham, the Director of Golf, is the prospective leader.

Former Students Receive Honors

Among MCCers who have recently found their way into the limelight are Mrs. Roseann Miller and Michael Kosinski.

Mike "clicked" his way into the *San Francisco Examiner* by winning first prize in the Examiner's "This Is My Best" snapshot contest. The newspaper carried a two column cut of Mike receiving the award. While attending MCC Mike also won top prize in the Pan American Union photo contest. He is well on his way towards fulfilling his ambition of being a photographic editorialist.

Mrs. Roseann Miller was given a two column picture in the *Las Vegas Sun*, showing her giving her son Mark a private lesson in finger painting. Roseann is filling the position of teacher and assistant director at the Las Vegas Art Center. She received her degree in Fine Arts from MCC in August 1949.

AT HOME ABROAD . . .

(Cont'd from page 4)

And so I feel entirely free to lift a chunk from another of Don Pepe's victims—Stan Delaplane of the *Sanfran Chronicle*. (And even if he does sue for violation of copyright the *Collegian* is so loaded with prize loot it can afford to settle out of court.)

"If I got up early", says Mr. Delaplane—in one of his Postcards dated July 29—"I could write. That is what I could do. If I got up one hour early and wrote, in no time at all I would have a book. If I had a book, it would sell to the movies. In short order, I would have to go to literary teas and autograph parties. I would worry about income tax. If I made one little old mistake in addition, the Federal bag men would toss me in the pokey. . ."

Come to think of it maybe he's right. Maybe the best thing to do is write some columns for credits, and free books, and cacahuates. One way to keep out of the Delegación. My only problem, Mr. Anthony, is that I have to get up at 5:30 in Coyoacan to make an 8 o'clock class at Kilometer 16. That way I don't even have time to write a column.

Brille's School Gets Write-up

Jon W. Brille, MCC graduate is the subject of a recent story by Nina Wilcox Putnam in *Mexican Life*. Brille has created an American type school in Cuernavaca for children of American residents there. The amazing thing about The George Washington School is that, without altering any part of the standard American curriculum, children from three to five are taught to read and write almost immediately. Parents are often surprised when their three-year-olds are writing their names after only a week at Brille's school. Brille is diffident when he explains, "I believe that if they learn to write before they learn to type, there is hope left for calligraphy".

Mr. Brille's other projects include a high school and a cultural center for adults.

RECEIVE DEGREES . . .

(Cont'd from page 1)

brook, California, International Relations; Eleanor M. Maxwell, Bridgeport, Connecticut, Spanish; Lambert B. Halsema, a Geography major from Jacksonville, Florida; Donna J. Gustafson from Duluth, Minnesota, who receives her degree in Spanish.