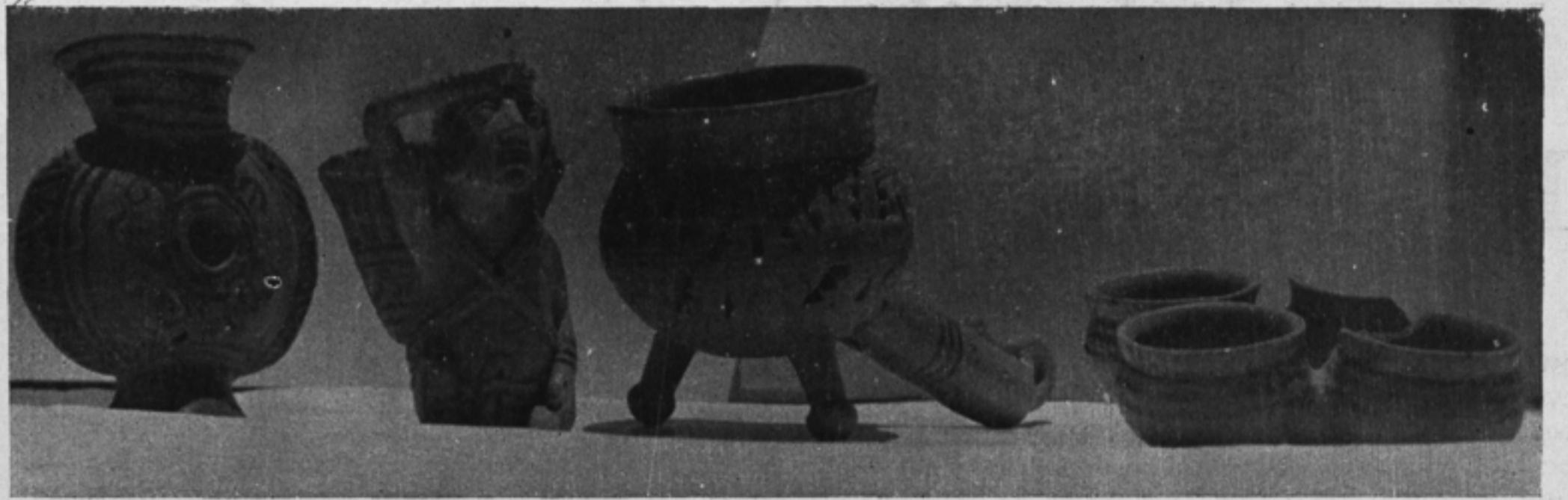




RECONSTRUCTION OF THE PALACE wall at Yagul, Oaxaca, is being done under the direction of Dr. Ignacio Bernal, head of the MCC anthropology department and director of Monumentos Prehispánicos. This building, which is the largest at the Yagul site, is exactly the same size as the famous Hall of Columns at Mitla. James Hester Photo



MIXTEC SAHUMADOR, a type of incense burner, graphite on orange (third from left) was recently excavated by MCC anthropologists at Yagul. The vessel is shown with other examples of the same type of Mixtec pottery uncovered by MCC anthropologists at previous Yagul diggings. All of these ancient pieces are now on display at the museum at Oaxaca. John Paddock Photo.

Anthro Excavations Uncover Yagul Tomb

By Francis Brand

An ancient tomb containing several burial chambers and excellent examples of Mixtec ceramic and jade work was uncovered within one hour after MCC anthropologists began digging at Yagul, Oaxaca, on their most recent field trip to this area.

With funds provided by MCC, Dr. Ignacio Bernal, Head of the MCC Anthropology Department and Director of Pre-Hispanic Monuments of Mexico, is continuing excavation and reconstruction at Yagul where 22 tombs have already been located.

TRANSCRIPT REQUESTS DUE

Sydney Thurman, MCC Recorder, urges all students who wish transcripts sent out at the end of this quarter to submit a request immediately.

Also, those who have dropped classes must do so officially; otherwise, they will receive an F.

While Dr. Bernal was completing a survey of archeological sites in the Valley of Oaxaca, he assigned James J. Hester, graduate student from the University of Arizona, to supervise the work at Yagul during his absence. Hester is studying at MCC in special studies toward his Ph.D. degree from the University of Arizona.

With 20 workmen late in December Hester began the digging of a trench to locate the floor of "Patio 13" in order to follow the floor to the walls, thus determining the exact size of this patio. Within an hour, they had uncovered a tomb chamber with a facade of cut stones and an irregularly round door-stone a meter high. Upon removing the door and clearing away the dirt which filled the tomb, they found two stone steps leading to a lower level which contained eight secondary burials. With the bones were offerings of pottery and one sahumador (a long handled incense burner) of beautiful graphite on orange, a typical Mixtec ware.

At a right angle to this tomb they next discovered the doorway to another; and inside, side by side, were two skeletons (probably a man and a woman) lying with their heads toward the entrance. Offerings inside this tomb consisted of a metate and two manos (stones for grinding tortillas). All of these pieces had been broken before being placed inside the tomb. There were also three unbroken bowls of an orange ware stacked together with a greca stone carefully placed between two of them. Since this must have been a deliberate arrangement, it provides a mystery which may never be solved.

Behind the two bodies were six secondary burials without offerings of any kind. Above these was a hard packed earthen floor on top of which were 15 other secondary burials without offerings; all had obviously been buried later. In this upper level was found a round, flat disk pendant, two inches in diameter with two holes in it, made of fine green jade.

Simultaneously with the excavation of the tombs, workmen removed earth from a building called "The Palace" in Patio 1. The walls are now being rebuilt with the same materials—stone and adobe that were originally used. The upper and lower border of a mosaic frieze of greca stones has been replaced on the front of the palace wall to indicate the location of this frieze because the particular design cannot yet be determined. The greca stones used in the designs at Yagul are the same size as those at Mitla;

Continued on page 3

MEXICO CITY Collegian

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 10, No. 6

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

Thursday, February 7, 1957.

Student Council Holds Open House Today

By Jack Condon

Free!

It's Open House Day at the Student Center! Free coffee, free doughnuts, and free entertainment are in store for those who drop around during their free periods.

Each quarter, the Mexico City College Student Council "opens house" to call attention to the facilities offered by the Student Center. Today from 10:00 until 2:00 there will be mariachi music and all the food a man can eat; this is offered as a courtesy gesture from the college to the student body.

The Student Center is conveniently located right below the Spanish quadrangle on the lower road, directly across from the basketball courts.

In the Student Center are comfortable chairs where students can read, study, or just pass the time

of day. Many types of indoor recreational facilities are available: playing cards, chess, checkers, dominoes, records, a piano, and all the latest magazines. There is even a typewriter for writing letters and doing homework.

For those with appetites, cookies, doughnuts, sandwiches, and a variety of beverages are sold—at the lowest possible prices. Candy and cigarettes, too, are on sale at supermarket rates.

Outside is a peaceful garden in which to relax. On the other side of the Student Center is a heated swimming pool and a ping pong table. All of this is open to everyone—everyday, from 10-3.

New items for the enjoyment of the students are constantly being added.

The Student Council asks that students drop in today and realize the facilities open to them.

MCC EXTENDS SYMPATHY

The Collegian joins the faculty and students of Mexico City College in extending deepest sympathy to Joyce Stein, whose father, Benjamin Stein of Weirton, West Virginia, passed away January 29.

College Offers New Scholarship

Mexico City College is offering a summer session tuition scholarship to a member of Alpha Mu Gamma, the Collegiate Foreign Language Society, according to *The Scroll*, the society's official publication.

President Murray has personally expressed his interest in and appreciation for the work of the society, and is therefore extending this scholarship as a token of his good will, as well as a personal effort to help in the furtherance of Spanish studies.

Actors Emote During Studio Stages Tryouts

By Ira Lewis

House lights up, stage lights down, the first few rows of the theater sprinkled with intent faces—intent upon the single man standing before the group calling names, making comments in his quiet studied tone...

This is the first week of Feb. and casting is in process. The actors for the plays that Studio Stages will present during the last two weeks of this quarter are being chosen. Rough staging is being worked out and the contrast of voice with voice is being studied.

A student-faculty cast goes on stages to read T. S. Eliot's "Sweeney Agonistes." This is the eighth day of casting and by now the voices of the newcomers are beginning to imitate those of the experienced actors. The seasoned players read and re-read their

parts, searching for the most effective presentation of a line.

Richard Posner, the director, sits, stands, paces back and forth, giving directions to the people on stage. He evaluates a reading then asks for a different treatment and weighs one interpretation against the other. The best is chosen and the reading continues. Movements, gestures and position are being roughed in as the afternoon wears on. Occasionally Posner takes the stage to show an actor exactly what is required.

The people sitting in the first few rows of the theater follow the action intently. They are either waiting to go on themselves to read a part for "Sweeney" or are waiting to try out for a part in the other two plays that will be cast later. Some have scripts and follow the lines as they are read on stage while others sit learning parts and silently practicing the methods they will use when reading them.

Occasionally, laughter spatters in the theater as a humorous line is read.

People who had only spoken casually while passing on campus are now joking familiarly. The older actors give advice to the newcomers and in turn accept comments on their presentations. That by-product of any group that meets for a common interest, good fellowship, is growing.

Still, underlying the seeming casual behavior of the group is a seriousness, an awareness that the production, now so unpolished, will soon be a play—a play with not only the traditions of Studio Stages to uphold, but the traditions of centuries of theater. Even the newcomers seem to realize that they will be the vehicle by which people will be transported beyond themselves, made to laugh, perhaps cry, and muse for two hours and then go away with another experience with which to evaluate their lives.

An atmosphere of casual good humor, a group of intent people, an undercurrent of excitement, a sense of loyalty to the group... This is an afternoon of casting and rehearsal by Studio Stages.

Guadalupe Pilgrimage Planned by MCCers

Saturday, March 2, the faculty, students and employees of MCC including *Clases Comerciales* and *Clases de Inglés* will make a "peregrinación" to the shrine of the Virgin of Guadalupe.

Those who will take part will meet at 5:00 p. m. at the Glorietta de Peralvillo. Estimated time of arrival at the shrine is 7:00 p. m.

Further details will be announced later.

Cleveland Executive To Lecture Tuesday

Next Tuesday, Edward T. Held will lecture on "Principles of Advertising" at 11 o'clock in room 213. Held is President and general manager of Cartruck Corporation of Cleveland, Ohio, a government and commercial packaging corporation. Mr. and Mrs. Held are in Mexico on a two-week vacation visiting their son, Tom, a student at MCC.



MARIACHIS, FREE COFFEE AND DOUGHNUTS are the inducements offered today at the Student Center. The Open House festivities beckoning students to "the escape in the barranca" were planned by committee members (left to right) Ed Flores, chairman; Jack Condon; Bob Almanzo; and Nobuko Kimura. Jim Monica Photo

The Name Means Everything

What's in a name? Everything. We live in a society of names. Our ownership of property, our privileges as a citizen, even our identity itself, is tied up with the name we go by. We know where we are when traveling because locations bear names. History, art, literature, language, everything that goes into the makeup of what we call culture, is available to us through names.

Some names bear more authority than others. In the service we learned Colonel John Fulano and Corporal John Fulano were different, and had to be treated with different respect. In our personal dealings, we attach new significances to acquaintances when we discover John Fulano is Doctor John Fulano, or Reverend John Fulano, or Licenciado John Fulano. When we see a book entitled "Requiem" it may mean nothing to us, but when we see it is "Requiem" by William Faulkner, a new authority is added.

If John Fulano says auto workers should receive higher salaries, we do not attach the importance to it that we would if it were John Fulano, president of United Auto Workers, or John Fulano, Secretary of Labor in the Cabinet of the United States.

Because names are important, and because some names carry more authority than others, they are often misused. John Fulano can sell quack medicine better if his customers believe he is Doctor John Fulano. Mary Jones can garner more money

on a street corner if people think she is collecting for the Salvation Army instead of putting the money into her own purse.

An incident involving the name of Mexico City College arose recently which, since it caused no real harm, only embarrassment, need not be told in detail. A document bearing the name of the College and containing the signatures of many MCC students was sent to an agency of the United States Government. That agency, believing the petition to be an official College act, responded with a thank you note. Receipt of this note was the first the college administrators knew of the matter. In all likelihood, they would wholeheartedly have approved, but the fact remains the College's name was used without the proper authorities having been notified.

The individual in our society has the privilege of expressing himself through petition; however, he does not have the right to pilfer the good title of some unwitting organization. All petitions sent out officially using the name of Mexico City College must be cleared through College authorities.

This is common sense procedure which precludes embarrassing situations. Without approval, a petition is the fake medicine of a quack doctor who has no right to call himself by a title he has not earned.

R. S.

Inquiring Reporter

What They Will Miss The Most

By Jack Condon

What do you suppose you'll miss most when you leave Mexico? This reporter received some interesting answers to that question.



Norman Tague of Columbus, Indiana said that he'd miss those "lovely things along Reforma." Norm didn't elaborate, but I assume he meant the statues.

Smiling Rob Smith wrinkled his intellectual brow and said, "I have no intention of leaving this fair land, yet, but should some circumstance impose upon me and force my flight northward, I'd miss the eight peso rum, the sporting drivers, and my many friends—in that order."

Kitty Clement said, "I like Mexico very much. But when I leave I will go not with the thought of what I'm leaving behind, but rather with the expectation of even greater pleasures in the next spot where we stop. We are on our way to Europe and I am looking forward to comparing Mexico with Spain."

Gail LaBaer of Rochester, New York said she'd miss the "sunny recreation and cultural education." Gail concluded, "...but there are so many things I love about Mexico, it's hard to pick a single one."

Rick Downer, with tears filling his eyes at the thought of departing, said he would miss the gay night life of this, "the Paris of the Americas." Rick hails from Denver. When asked to compare the night life here with the night life in Denver, Downer replied, "Ha!"

in attendance or who has attended MCC for one quarter or more may purchase the ring depicted on the right hand side.

The ring with the numerals may be ordered by seniors and graduates only, as the numeral depicts the year of graduation.

It would be appreciated if some mention of the fact that any student, intending to graduate or not, may purchase the ring with the Aztec symbol.

Thank you.

Fred Lauerman

From The President's Desk

The unfortunate accident which cost the life of one student and



serious injuries to two others should hold a number of lessons for us all. From the standpoint of the College administration the accident emphasizes once again how hard it is to break the sad news of death to a parent who does not expect it. Apart from this unhappy task there are, for us, many other jobs to be done that take the time, energies and attention of at least a dozen people. Too, the American Embassy and the Mexican authorities must be talked to and visited while all legal formalities are

being carried out. We do not do this work reluctantly but we do enter upon it with sad hearts and the fervent wish that our exhortations at the start of each quarter would be taken in the same spirit of grim earnestness with which they are delivered.

I should like to point out also that probably the most unpleasant aspect of Friday's accident was the semi-hysterical attitude assumed by several students of the college. We who have had multiple experiences with accidents have learned what routines have to be followed. We are fairly certain about what we can and cannot do after an accident has taken place. We are just as eager as the friends of the victims to see that the dead are properly cared for and that the injured are given the best of treatment. None

of these things can be accomplished by shouts, intemperate language and attempted violation of the law. We should be most happy—and many accidents might be avoided—if some of the energy that goes into gesticulations and imprecations was dedicated to the observance of local traffic rules and consideration of the pointers given by us at our quarterly orientation meetings.

We deeply appreciate the kind cooperation of all who worked so long and so hard to take care of the victims of the accident; and we are especially grateful to the parents of the young men for the understanding with which they received our efforts to discharge the many unhappy duties related to the tragedy.

Book Review

Henry James' Letters Vividly Reveal Career

By Bob Stout

SELECTED LETTERS OF HENRY JAMES, edited by Leon Edel. London, Rupert Hart-Davis, 1956. 268 pp. (\$36.00 pesos)

To be great, an artist does not have to be persecuted or misunderstood. He does not have to live in a garret, or pull himself up by the bootstraps and educate himself, or undergo an unhappy childhood. He does not have to be shunned by the public or have a dismal, non-Christian outlook on life. He does not have to be unrecognized during his lifetime and he does not have to die young.

Modern experimentalists, slice-of-life novelists, and realistic and pseudo-realistic writers would seem to disagree. Because they are unappreciated, they want the world to believe all true artists are unappreciated. But they fail to take into account one great example: Henry James.

Born into wealth, Henry James was free to travel as he pleased, free to choose his vocation and practice it without the threat of starving. His story is a success story from the very outset, and he is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, writer and man of letters the United States has ever produced.

His correspondence with his friends, with fellow writers, and with his business associates was regular and detailed, reflecting the same flowing exuberance of style and word selection that characterized *The American*, *The*

Robert Dukes of Decatur, Georgia answered, "I'll miss Mexico every Sunday at 4:00—on the dot. There just isn't anything in the States that can compare to a good bull fight. I haven't missed a Sunday yet, and when I leave, it will be with the wonderful memories of the toros and cries of 'ole'."

Dave Powers replied with a single word: "Acapulco." Many other boys and girls nodded their sun tanned heads in approval.

A student wishing to remain anonymous quipped, "It's not so much what I'd miss—it's what I'd have to face if I went back."

Richard Owens replied, "What would I miss?—Mexicans." This is in contrast to one girl who said she'd miss all the Californians.

So whether it's pesos, Popo, ping pong, or just the people, we'll all say good-by a little reluctantly. But why talk of leaving; let's enjoy the life while we can—and in Mexico, you sure can!

Golden Bowl, and *Altar of the Dead*.

He advised his friends to burn the letters he sent them, "as I burn the ones I receive... what are letters but talk, and what is the showing of them but the repetition of talk?" This very advice put a premium on letters he wrote, and his countless friends, guiltily perhaps, bound them in packets and hid them away in attics, unused bureau drawers, and cellars.

Researcher and James-devotee Leon Edel found a wealth of material to work from. With an apology in the introduction ("For every letter chosen, fifty—or a hundred—others might have been substituted..."), Edel divides the correspondence into rather arbitrary groupings (Youth, Family, Friends; House of Life, Palace of Art; The Scenic Art; Admirable Friend, etc.) and presents the reader with a wealth of Jamesiana that is wonderfully entertaining and delightful.

As effulgent in correspondence as in novelling, James sentimentally loved his friends. To Lizzie Boot he wrote: "I envy you the sweet labor of feathering your nest at Bellosguardo and if I were an angel, would pluck the softest plumes from my own wings to upholster your own peculiar corner." To Hugh Walpole, he said, "Deeply your note touches me... and I would give anything to be able to have the free use of your visible and tangible affection—no touch of its tangibility but would be dear and helpful to me."

Always the literarist, he could not help but clothe the everydayness of letter writing with the imagination and lyrical word weaving of his novelist's style. "Henry James," says Edel, "was incapable of offering a thought without pinning a flower in its button-hole."

His descriptions of trips of the houses in which he stayed, and

of his friends' estates are magnificent: "I was lifted over the wide sea in the great smooth huge kind Mauretania as if I had been carried in a gigantic grandmother's bosom and the gentle giantess had made but one mighty stride of it from land to land..."

To his young contemporaries, after reading the products of their pens, James could be disapproving in so effusive a manner his letters would almost become compliments. Sarah Jewett received the following:

"...it would take me sometime to disembroil the tangle of saying to you at once how I appreciate the charming touch, tact and taste of this ingenious exercise, and how little I am in sympathy with the experiments of its general misguided stamp... I only mean to lightly and kindly sprinkle you as for a new bapt. sm. . . come back to the palpable present intimate that throbs responsive, and that wants, misses, needs you, God knows, and that suffers woefully in your absence."

In his business dealings with publishers and editors, James could be more harsh, more direct, but without losing his inimitable character and graciousness. In turning down an invitation to a function he didn't wish to attend, he could be dazzling in his apology. In extending his sympathy he could become tear jerkingly melodramatic.

All in all, *The Selected Letters of Henry James* makes wonderful reading. It recaptures the beauty of the great novelist and short story writer's finest works in one fell swoop, or in one wondrously fragrant bouquet.

But a note of caution: If you're not a James devotee, heart and soul, don't read it; for then its nothing but "mere twaddle of foolishness."

PRESENTING MEXICO



By Marilú Pease

Among Acapulco's many sunny beaches Caleta, double crescent shaped, with golden sands and a soft surf, is anyone's dream of heaven. By day or by night it's lure for fun and frolic is inescapable... whether one is lazy or active.

The hat vendors, with their colorful assortment of original creations, decorated with birds and flowers and fruit, are part of the scene at Caleta Beach, as are the large hotels which rim this mountain-locked bit of the Pacific. The one in the background of the illustration is the Caleta Hotel.

Letters to Editor

Dear Sir:

The recent article which appeared in both the *News* and the *Collegian* was misleading in that it indicated I was the sole author of *Reconocimiento Arqueológico del Suroeste de Oaxaca*. Both my name and that of Mr. Gabriel DeCicco appear as authors of the book.

Sincerely,

Donald L. Brockington

Dear Editor:

Relative to the story on the class rings appearing on page 3 of the last issue of the *Collegian*, the cut line under the photographs of the ring gives a wrong impression. It states "...while the others will be worn by students planning to receive the B. A."

While this statement is essentially correct, it gives the impression only those actually intending to receive a degree may wear the ring without the numerals and with the Aztec design. Everyone

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Grad School Achieves Remarkable Record

Although the MCC Graduate School is not quite ten years old, 260 graduate students have received their M. A. degrees in eleven departments. The departments include Anthropology, Creative Writing, Fine Arts, Business Administration and Economics, Geography, Hispanic Languages and Literatures, History, International Relations, Philosophy, and Latin American Studies. Leading the other fields are Latin American Studies, Hispanic Languages and Literatures, and Business Administration and Economics.

Fellowships have been awarded to MCC grads by the universities of Arizona, Kansas, Ohio State, Indiana, Missouri, Michigan, Stanford, Texas, Columbia, and California.

A remarkable number of students with MCC Master of Arts degrees have gone on to other institutions of higher learning. Sixty-seven, or over one-fourth of them, have gone on for further study. Few colleges can boast of such a high record.

Graduates with MCC Master's degrees have entered the Universities of Arizona, California, Chicago, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Texas, and Washington. Students have also been admitted to Claremont College, Columbia University, Harvard

Social Research, Ohio State University, and Stanford University. Foreign schools where MCC grads have continued their studies include the Universidad Nacional de México, the University of London, the University of Neuchatel, the University of Barcelona, the University of Gothenburg, and the University of Paris.

Anthro Excavations

(Cont. from page 1)

however, not enough *greca* stones have been found in place at Yagul to show the exact designs.

A stairway and the facade of the pyramid which formed the base upon which the palace was built were also excavated. Earlier work by the MCC Anthropology Department proved that this palace had the same dimensions as the famous Hall of Columbus at Mitla. The finely cut stones used in the stairway had been almost all removed by the local inhabitants for use in their buildings. This has been taking place since ancient times. Enough remained to delimit the dimensions of the original stairway, and the stairs and balustrades can be faithfully reconstructed.

Work on Patio 13 proved that there had been buildings on three sides, with a banquette (sidewalk) one step high rimming the patio. The north building of Patio 13 provided an entrance into Patio 2, next to it, to which no outside entrance had previously been found. These two patios are a part of a group of at least seven interconnected patios, each surrounded by buildings which possibly were dwelling places.

In explorations by Mr. John Paddock of the Mexico City College Anthropology Department, two offering boxes had been found in the west building of Patio 1. One was south of the other. By measuring the same distance north and noting a hollow sound at that spot, Hester began digging and located, under five thin layers of plaster, another stone slab-linked box containing the remains of a fire probably lighted at the time the building was dedicated. Charcoal collected from this box will be sent to a radio-carbon 14 dating laboratory so the date when the building was completed may be determined. This date would accurately place the time of construction of the major buildings of the central patio at Yagul.

Reconstruction will be continued under the direction of Dr. Bernal and Señor Lorenzo Gamio, Director of the Museo Regional of Oaxaca, and will probably be completed in March of this year.

Plans for future work at Yagul include the completion of the reconstruction of Patio 1, excavation and reconstruction of Patios 2, 13, and the ball court. This will provide a series of reconstructed buildings crossing the site and demonstrating the various types which were in use at the time when the city was inhabited and their relationships to each other.



ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR developments of the campus beautification program being directed by Merle Wachter, art center head, is this ground mural outside the engineering building. The figures, Wachter says, symbolize Pre-Columbian Mexico. Students shown with the mural are Diane Bassett, Lansing, Michigan; Gary Boice, Bandon, Oregon; and Mary Halderman, Grossepoint, Michigan.

Marilú Pease Photo

PRE-REGISTRATION DATE SET

The Admissions Office announces that pre-registration for the spring quarter will begin on February 11.

James R Stamm Works on Thesis

James R. Stamm, M. A. 1950 Philosophy, has been appointed instructor in the department at Lehigh University at Bethlehem, Pa. Mr. Stamm has completed all work for his Ph.D degree in Stanford University and at present is completing his thesis.

Mr. Stamm was the recipient of the coveted Humanities Fellowship while in Stanford.

Student Killed in Tragic Collision

A tragic mid-afternoon traffic accident on January 25 near Km. 16 1/2 on the Mexico-Toluca highway took the life of Michael Barker.

Arthur Quisling and Peter Brown, who accompanied Barker, were injured. The three were students at MCC.

According to reports, Barker, the driver, lost control of his car and collided with a side barrier on the dangerous curve above the college.

Parents of all three young men arrived in Mexico City the day following the accident after they had been notified by college authorities of the tragedy.

A memorial service for Barker was held last Saturday at St. Patrick's Church in Tacubaya which was attended by members of the student body and faculty of the college.

Dunston Tucker Teaches Spanish

Dunston Tucker, MCC, 1952, teaches Spanish at St. John's University in Collegeville, Minnesota. This past summer he worked at the University making a study of the curriculum to eliminate overlappings in courses and to improve teaching by making faculty loads more precise.

Literary Publication To Be Printed Soon

By Hideo Okanishi

Mexico City College's first literary magazine, the *Review*, will soon be ready for publication and distribution according to Melbourne Lockey, editor. The magazine will contain student-written quality fiction, poetry, and criticism.

Flying Club Now Active

The "Flying Aztecas" of MCC, organized to help students who want to learn how to fly, is now active on campus. According to Gordon Haapaman, president, the club will give students the opportunity to take lessons and, if they are already licensed pilots, rent airplanes.

Through the club, dual instruction is approximately 80 pesos per hour, and solo rental runs about 60 pesos an hour.

To obtain a private license, the student needs a total of 45 hours flying time. Haapaman says the average student needs about ten hours of dual instruction prior to soloing.

The club, which meets every Monday in Room 76 at 2:00, has all the information pertaining to qualifications necessary to obtain a license. No dues are charged.

Reyes in Evanston

María Aurora Reyes, former assistant librarian at MCC, is now engaged in the same capacity at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois.

Publication of the *Review* was assured by the receipt of patronship grants of \$50.00 each from the Waddell Ranches, Inc., Litchfield Park, Ariz., and from the Turco Chemical Co., U. S., which were obtained through the efforts of staff member Don Libby.

Monty Wolf, associate editor, reports, "Manuscript readings have been completed. Among the selections made are poems by James Mauch, Stafford Whiteaker, Edward Estes, and Ameen Alwan and stories by Eric Flaxenburg and Bob Stout. The magazine will be illustrated by artwork also done by MCC students."

The *Review* will sell for three pesos a copy and will be available on campus and will also be handled by a few select local bookstores and newstands. The cover will be three-colored. An initial printing run of 1000 copies is planned. In charge of design and layout are Jack Holley, art co-editor, and Penelope "Penny" Flaxenburg, who has done similar work for magazines in the United States and in France.

Lockey, who was instrumental in the organization of the *Review*, was a staff member San Francisco City College's literary magazine the *Forum*. He said, "Additional financial support is anticipated. This assistance, plus income from sales, means all interested MCC student writers and poets can look forward to having an outlet for their efforts."

Lee R. Hayman, faculty advisor, and the staff of the *Review* believe that the publication can become an excellent medium of publicity for the college which has already gained a reputation for producing talent in the creative writing field.

The *Review* staff has submitted by-laws for club status to the Student Council.

Flightner Flying PAA

From Rio de Janeiro news has been received that Windi Flightner, former MCC student and Ohio State University graduate, is presently employed as a stewardess with Pan American Airways on their South American runs.

Parking Lots May Be Built

Although the proposed widening of the Mexico-Toluca highway will greatly benefit drivers, it poses a threat to the already overcrowded parking area. However, there may be a solution to MCC's parking problem.

The plan under discussion now calls for the widening of the present highway. If this course is followed, the highway will destroy the unofficial parking area across from the college entrance and will cut into the present parking lots, resulting in single lane, instead of double lane parking as at present.

To check this rather drastic situation, Juan Hernández, MCC business manager, has been consulting with the communications department of SCOP.

One seemingly advantageous solution for the college has resulted from these talks. At the time the road is being built, the communications department will also lay out and build parking lots for the college. The school will pay for the work, but it will be less expensive than having a private contractor do the job.

If this plan is carried through, the parking lots will be in the area across the highway from the entrance to the college. The section of the highway between the Linda Vista Hermosa estate entrance and the school will be widened by a bridge that will pass over the estate road and which will exit somewhat lower than at present and on the opposite side of the street.



PULLING UP IN FRONT of the pyramid to the sun god, the Mexican folklore class, under the instruction of Don Brockington, takes a field trip to Teotihuacan. The class of thirty-eight students also visited the citadel and the houses of the priests.

Francis Brand Photo

Col. Smith Leaves Mexico for Texas

Col. Sam Smith, who was well known to the MCC campus and in the community, left Mexico in December. Sam concluded a five year stay when he and his wife Renee moved to San Antonio, Texas.

The Colonel, a psychology major, received his degree from MCC last summer.

in Acapulco it's...

Hungry-Herman's
Finest American Snacks
Just a half block from the Post Office

In México it's

OPTICA MAZAL
Because since 1917
our name is
synonymous
with the finest in
eyeglasses.

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Collegian Feature

FROM THE
MCC FAMILY



PLAYING with her ring, and wearing a blue dress, Señora Concepción Angulo at the age of two looks directly at the cameraman.



ON EASTER SUNDAY, Mrs. Dorothea H. Davis, at the age of seven, is dressed up in a new black and white checked coat with a green velvet collar. Mrs. Davis is dean of women.



IN A TYPICAL Buster Brown suit, Merle Wachter, age four, left, and his younger brother smile for the photographer. Wachter is the director of the art center.



ELIZABETH THOMAS DE LOPEZ was only four months old when this picture was taken in her hometown, St. Louis Missouri. Mrs. López is dean of admissions and registrar.



WITH PINK HAIR RIBBONS and an anchor on her hat, Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, dean of graduate studies and professor of Hispanic languages and literatures, is shown here at the age of four. Also pictured are her mother and her dog, Seal.



ENRIQUE ANZURES R. was about five years old at the time this picture was taken. Enrique Anzures Rodríguez is the assistant professor of Hispanic languages and literatures, and business law.



SHORTLY BEFORE she left for the United States this picture was taken of Josefina Mariscal, then aged five. At the collapse of the Díaz regime in Mexico, the Mariscals were forced to flee to New York where they lived for 15 years. Señora Mariscal is an instructor in Hispanic languages and literatures.

FAMILY ALBUM



ELIZABETH THOMAS DE LOPEZ was only four months old when this picture was taken in her hometown, St. Louis Missouri. Mrs. López is dean of admissions and registrar.



IN A WHITE PARTY DRESS, white hair ribbon, and white shoes, Mrs. Brita Bowen de Cantó stands beside her younger sister, Agnes. Mrs. Bowen is director of public relations and associate professor of journalism.



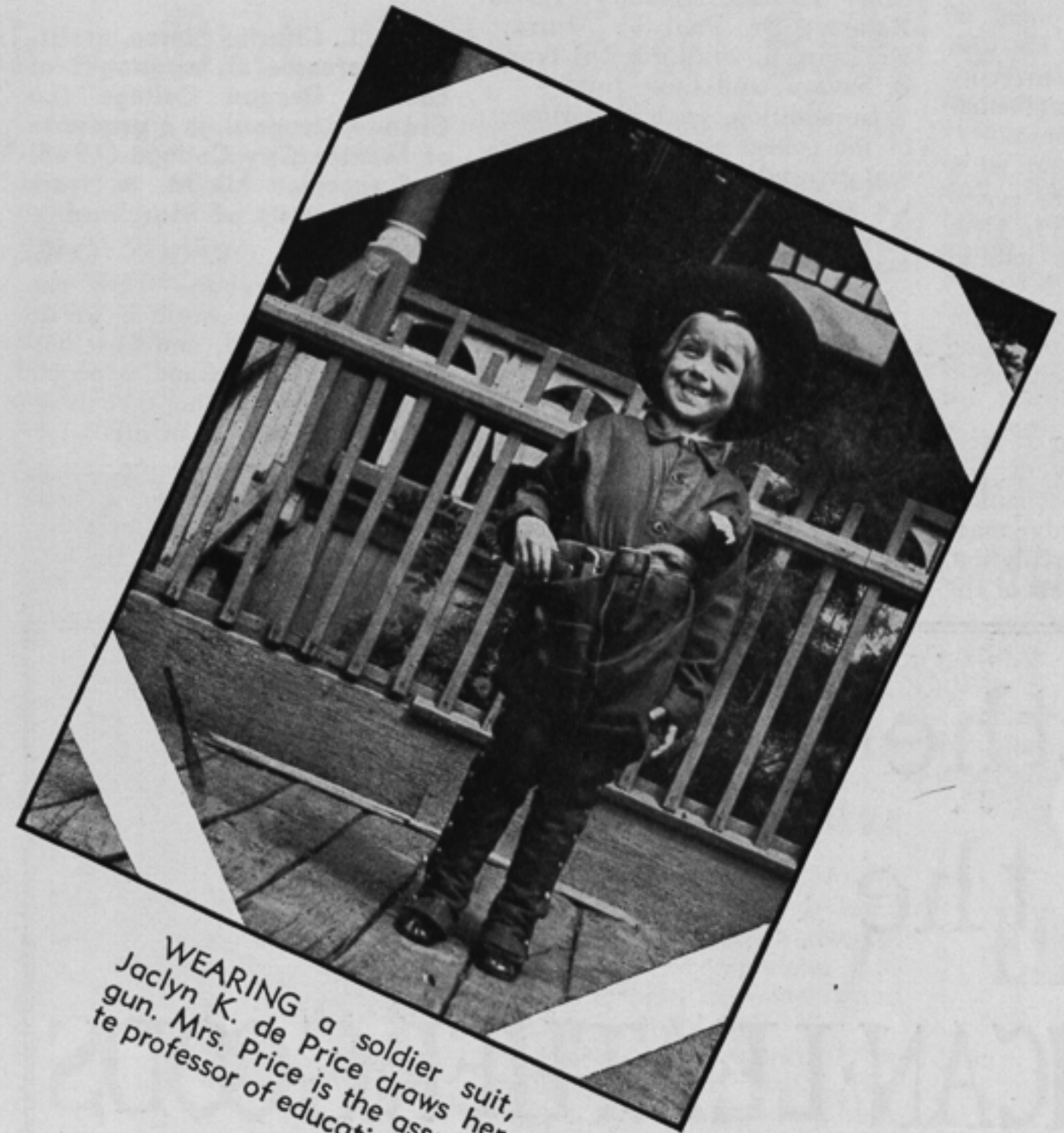
SHORTLY BEFORE she left for the United States this picture was taken of Josefina Mariscal, then aged five. At the collapse of the Díaz regime in Mexico, the Mariscals were forced to flee to New York where they lived for 15 years. Señora Mariscal is an instructor in Hispanic languages and literatures.



ELENA FLORES DE SAN ROMAN looks pleased with the bouquet of flowers she has just picked. This picture was taken when she was four. Señora de San Román is the assistant professor of Hispanic languages and literatures.



SPORTING high button shoes and a Norfolk jacket, Dr. Paul V. Murray, age six, is shown at the time of his first communion. The picture was taken outside of Dr. Murray's Chicago home.



WEARING a soldier suit, Jaelyn K. de Price draws her gun. Mrs. Price is the associate professor of education.



A WIG, comb, and a sequin embroidered costume from Murcia in southern Valencia, and a white apron provide the colorful costume of Mrs. Carmen Ibáñez de Rivas Cherif, associate professor of Hispanic languages and literatures. Her mother was photographed in the same dress, as it was the custom for members of the family to have their pictures taken in this particular outfit.

Know Your Faculty

Physics Head at Notre Dame Now MCC Prof

By Jay Beau-Seigneur

"Teaching is polishing diamonds," says Dr. Jesse E. Vera, who is teaching engineering subjects and physics at the college this quarter for the first time since 1947.

Dr. Vera was a member of the college's first faculty when it opened its doors in 1940. He taught here for seven years and then assumed a position with International Telephone and Telegraph, dealing mainly with the problems of long distance telephone lines in rural Mexico.

"MCC prepares young men who do wonderful work in the United States," Dr. Vera stated. "Some of the boys who have been trained here at Mexico City College have top positions in the General Electric and General Motors Companies, to name only a few."

Dr. Vera is a graduate of Notre Dame University, where he also taught for eight years and was head of the department of physics for five years. He also taught at New York University for several years in the mathematics and physics departments.

"Mexico City College is a wonderful opportunity for everyone," Dr. Vera stated. "It gives excellent preparation for jobs in the United States."

Dr. Vera expressed his delight with teaching. "I enjoy teaching, and I am dedicated to engineering," he said.

While he was teaching at New York University, Dr. Vera was associate editor of "Mechanical Engineering," a monthly magazine with a 30,000 circulation, which is issued to members of the

American Society of Mechanical Engineers all over the world.

"I greatly admire the order, discipline and dedication of the students at Mexico City College," Dr. Vera states. "It makes teaching here a pleasure."

This quarter Dr. Vera is teaching algebra, calculus, physics, mathematics and engineering problems at the college. He is married and has lived in Mexico for 20 years.

Library Services To Be Integrated By New Committee

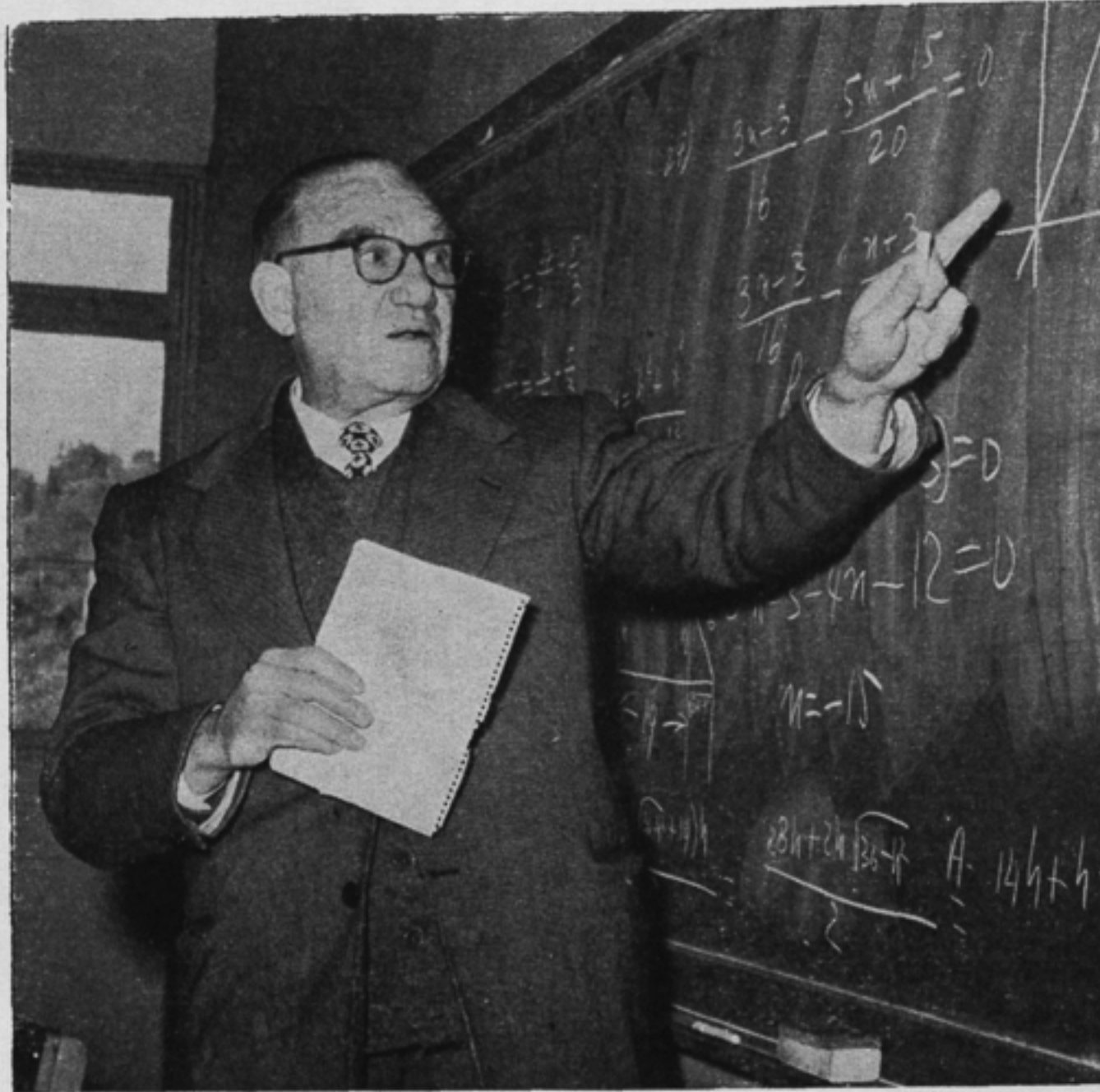
A Faculty Library Committee has been formed to integrate library services with teaching and research activities, interpret library policies to faculty and advise the librarian regarding faculty opinion.

The members of the committee are: Jerry Olsen, chairman; Mrs. Mary Parsons, secretary; David Ramsey; Dr. Paul V. Murray; Dr. Lorna L. Stafford; Dr. Frank B. Savage; and Luke Judd.

In addition, each department of the college will have a representative who will work through the committee thus achieving a closer relationship between the needs of the departments and the ability of the library to fulfill them.

The first project for the committee has been outlined and is expected to return results by February 15.

The project is a comprehensive survey and evaluation of the library collection so that purchases may be recommended to eliminate weaknesses in various fields.



A FULL SCHEDULE finds Dr. Jesse Vera teaching algebra, calculus, physics, mathematics, and engineering problems at MCC. Bob Almanzo Photo

Grad Finds Answer to World's Problems: Language Study

Mr. L. Charles Pierce, assistant professor of languages at Eastern Oregon College (La Grande, Oregon), is a graduate of Mexico City College (1948) and received his M. A. from the University of Maryland.

EASTERN OREGON COLLEGE, La Grande—"How can we lead the free world if we do not understand it, and how better can we understand a people than by understanding their language and their way of life?"

Mr. L. Charles Pierce, assistant professor of languages at Eastern Oregon College, believes that foreign language study is the answer.

He has established foreign language laboratory periods for his students of German and Spanish. Their purpose is to develop the student's ability to speak and understand the language which he is studying to a much greater degree than can be attained in larger class situations.

Each student attends a half hour session in the laboratory, in addition to the four regular class meetings, per week, with a "recording and a play-back" of his individual drill in pronunciation, articulation, and understanding ability.

Mr. Pierce said, "The program will be very helpful in training young people to take their place in a world which is becoming ever smaller and one in which the United States finds itself playing a major role."

Hawaiian Born Kapp Finds Home in Mexico

By Sandy Johnston

Down through the millions of years that man has been on earth, it has been necessary for him to select a pattern; one that governs his intellectual will, determines a type of moral law, and other forms of ethical standards that, generally, help him to live among other humans.

Rare and admired is the person who chooses to dedicate his life toward the good of others and obtains a natural happiness that requires little material wealth. This is the philosophy of Esten Raymond Kapp, a junior, majoring in Spanish language and literature.

Born on the Island of Maui, in the Hawaiian Islands, of Portuguese and German descent, Raymond Kapp spent the early part of his life playing on the beach, swimming, and fishing in the far-reaching Pacific Ocean.

But in the early dawn of December seventh, 1941, the tiny island shook from the exploding bombs of Japanese planes. Evacuating the island, the Kapp family went to the United States and established residence in Toledo, Ohio. Completing grammar school and high school, Kapp went into the United States Army Intelligence Corps in 1947. The next three years saw Kapp in Japan, the Philippines, and back to the Hawaiian Islands.

On July 4, 1950, he was sent to Korea. Over a year later, due to frozen hands and feet, he was transferred back to the U. S.

Climbing aboard a U. N. ship that was to take him back, Kapp little suspected his voyage home would take two and a half months and include a world tour. The ship cut through the Suez Canal, sailed by Greece, Turkey, and docked in Italy for three weeks. In Italy everyone aboard ship was given leave. This pre-

sented a problem, for most of the soldiers had no money to live on for the 21 days.

But Kapp, finding a jolly Italian restaurant owner, was given a job as waiter for the three weeks, including room and board.

His leave over, Kapp bid goodbye to the Italian people and set sail once more aboard the U. N. ship. During the last part of the trip, the ship passed Portugal, Japan, England, and was in port in Spain for two days. Finally in January of 1951, the ship pulled into the New York harbor.

Because some of Kapp's friends live in Mexico, he established residence in Leon, in the state of Guanajuato, in June of 1952.

Mexico City College came to his attention in 1954 and he enrolled as a Spanish language and literature major.

Life in Mexico for Kapp has been far from leisurely. Because he had established permanent re-



Raymond Kapp Marilú Pease Photo

sidence the Mexican government sent him a notice to report for meetings similar to those of the national guard. At the present he is an instructor in armament in the Mexican army.

In 1954, the dark eyed MCC student made a bet with a friend that he would go into the ring before an audience and fight a bull. Thus, he commenced training and fought in several novillero fights.

"The cost of bull fighting is too expensive unless the fighter is wealthy or has friends to finance his fights," states Kapp.

Kapp indulges in surrealistic painting and enjoys playing classical music on the piano. Before his hands were stiffened, he had considered becoming a concert pianist.

Mrs. Kapp came to live with her son in 1954 and has been here since. According to Kapp, his mother is the soul of his inspiration.

On week ends and after school, Kapp is busy teaching five small children how to speak English.

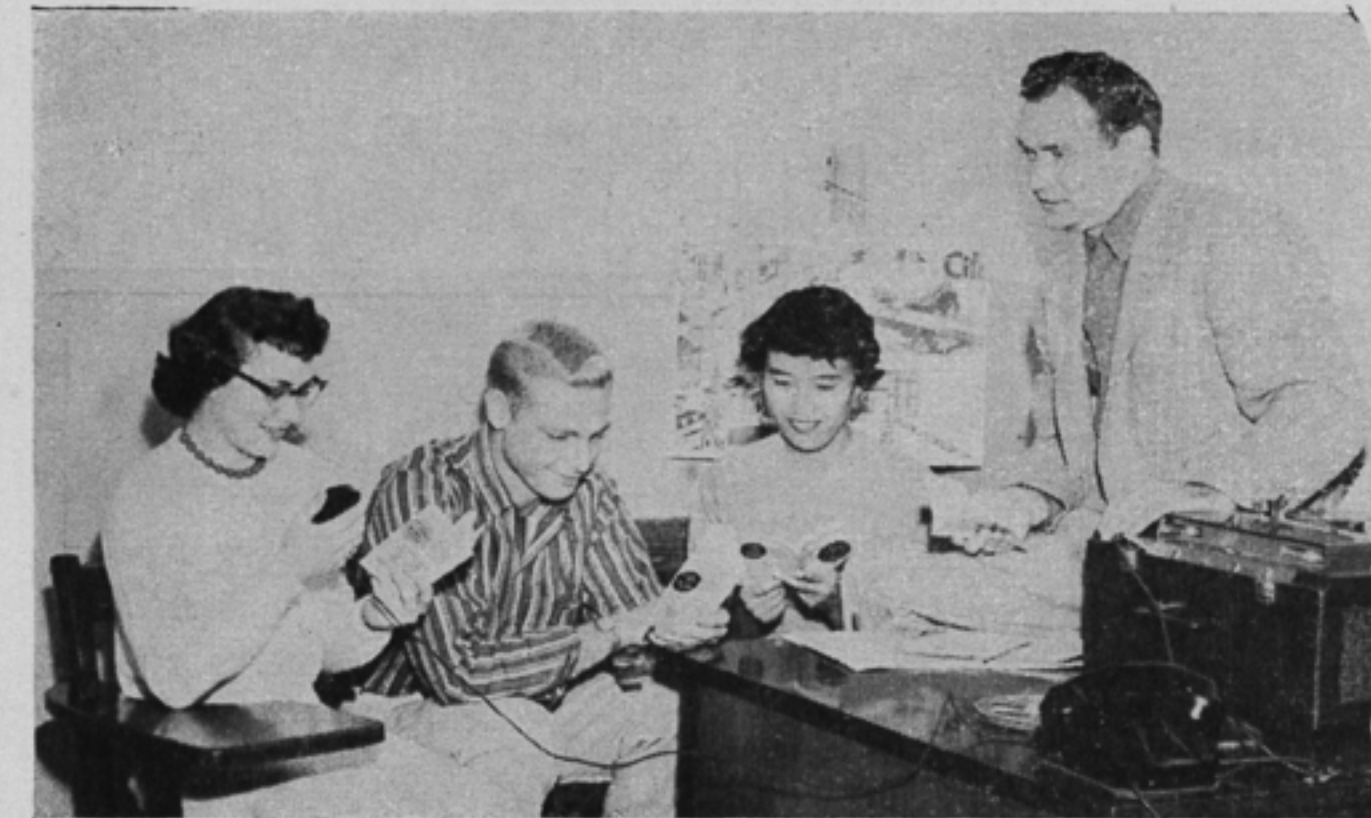
He remarks, "The children learn easily and it helps me keep my patience with people."

Through Mexican families living in the city, Kapp became acquainted with six orphan boys ranging in age from seven to 12 years of age. He decided the boys had potentialities and that he would give them the opportunity of education in a private Catholic school. Tuition for each boy is three hundred pesos a year, plus other expenses.

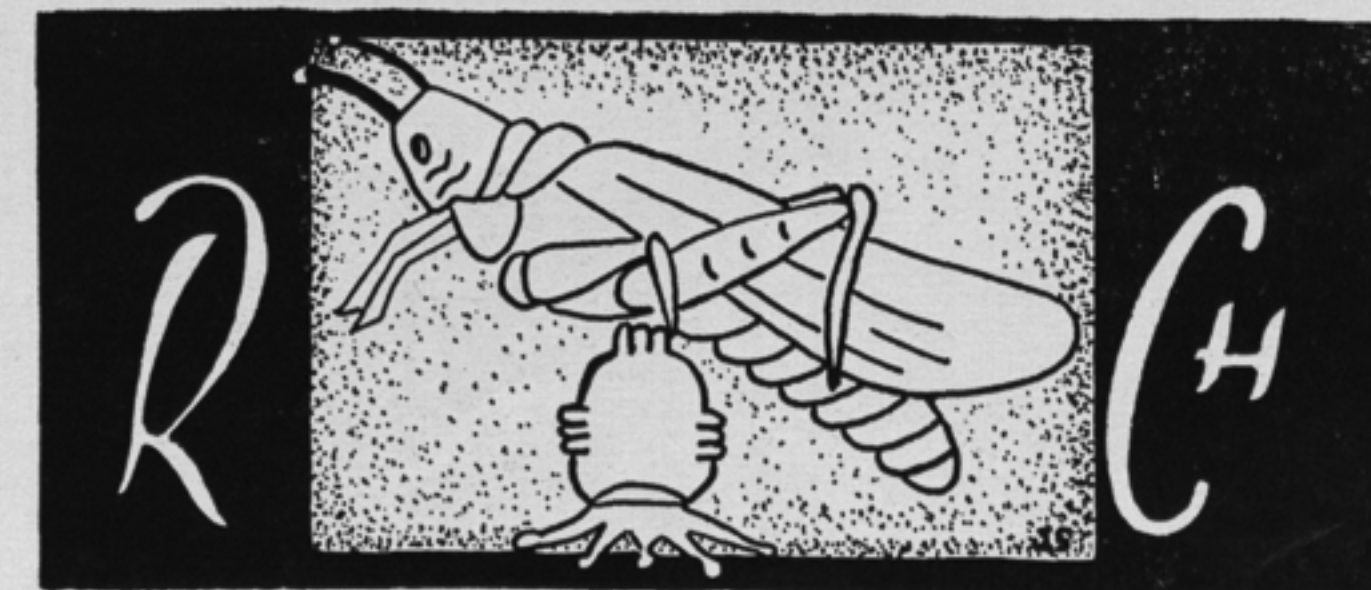
Kapp's present interests are centered around getting the boys into Boy's Town because, as Kapp said, "In case something should happen, they would get all that I want for them at Boy's Town."

And, of course, his next interest is his own graduation from Mexico City College sometime next year. Kapp plans to work in Mexico because he feels that he has found a place "where life is not complicated and hurried."

"Besides, I would not feel at home anywhere else."



L. CHARLES PIERCE (right) a graduate of Mexico City College (1948), and now assistant professor of languages at Eastern Oregon College in La Grande, Oregon, is shown during one of his special lab sessions. His foreign language students learn to speak like natives. Next to Pierce is Kiyoko Yamada from Kyoto, Japan, who is adding Spanish to her English and native Japanese language.



During the period of the Aztec dominance in Mexico the hill on which Chapultepec castle now stands was inhabited by Chapulines, and the mound thus became known as Chapultepec, Tepec being the Nahuatl word for hill.

Restaurant Chapultepec

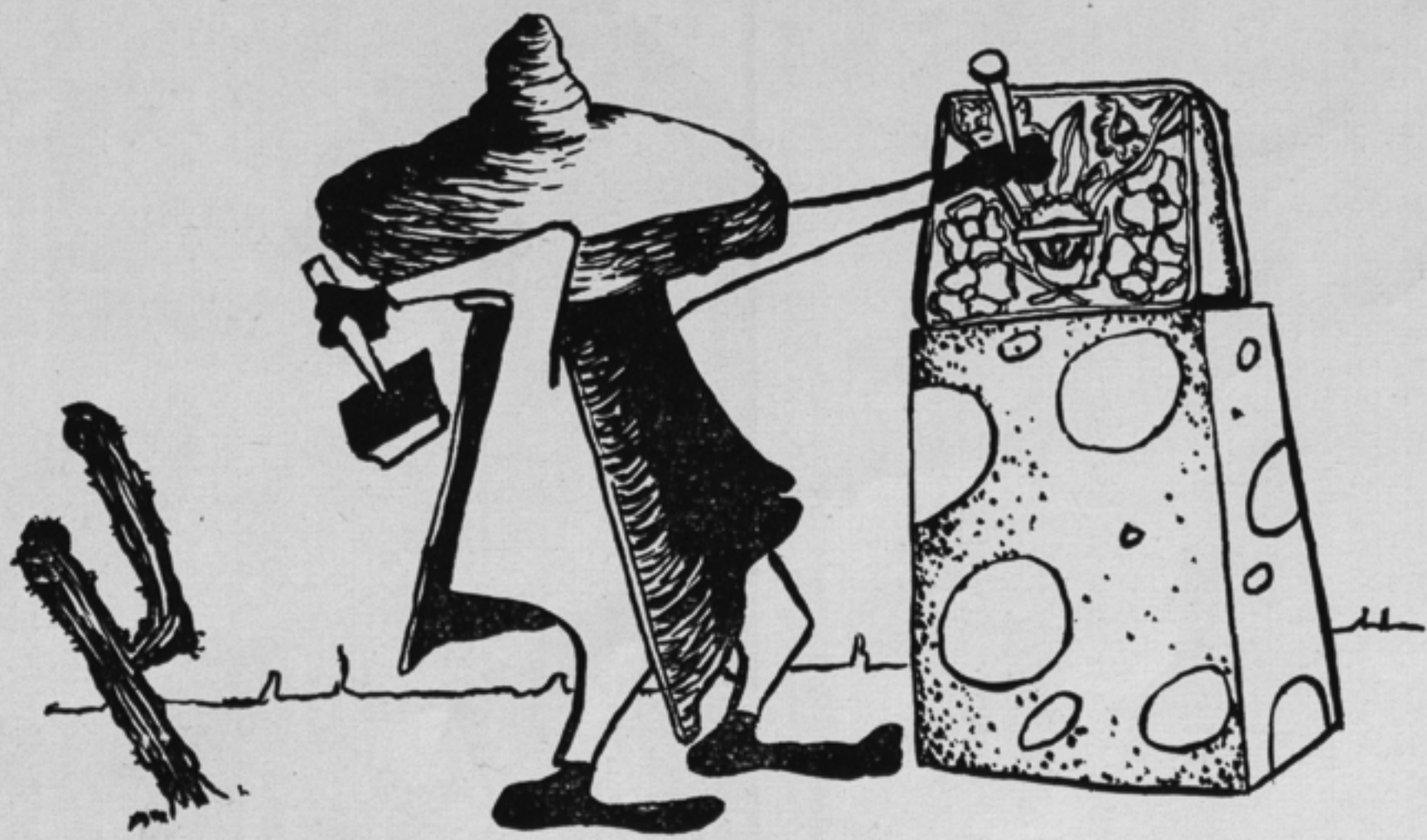
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Flight Across Continent Terminates in Mexico City

By D. E. Renton

Traveling across half of Europe, England, the United States and finally to Mexico to study at MCC has been the story of Henry Herner's life to date.

Henry was born in Prague, Czechoslovakia, but when he was four years old his family moved to Vienna, Austria, where they lived for about three or four years until the German occupation.

"Although I was quite young at the time of the occupation," says Herner, "I can remember the German troops marching into the city."

This was a period of both fortune and terrible tragedy for Henry. Under the protection of a children's refugee transport organization, he was able to escape with 300 other youngsters. The rest of his family, however—mother, father and brother—were sent to a concentration camp and have never been heard from since. He believes them to be dead.

When the train carrying Herner and the rest of the children to safety stopped at The Hague, Holland, he remembers that

defensive against London was at its peak.

"I remember seeing many of the V1 and V2 rockets pass overhead," he says. "The damage and deaths they caused in the city were terrible. I'll never forget the afternoon that a V2 landed right across from the school. It exploded in a large fish market and killed about 300 people."

Sometime after the war, Herner came to the States as a British citizen. He worked for a while as a diamond setter in a New York jewelry shop, and then as a salesman for an insulation company on the West Coast. Henry recalls that a girl he knew named Dorothy Towne worked for the same company. She later married Jack Webb, of "Dragnet" fame.

He returned to the East Coast and was living in Atlantic City, New Jersey when he was drafted in 1951. The Army sent him back to England as a sergeant with a secret radar unit, and it was during this period that he became an American citizen.

Henry seems to have an affinity for meeting people that



STANDING BEFORE THE HAMPERS used for tomato picking at one of the migrant areas where she worked last summer, is MCC graduate Madeline Cooke.

Grad of The Week

WQIM Pioneer Madeline Cooke Tells Experiences of The Past Decade

By Jack Condon

Eleven years ago Madeline Cooke was one of the first nine girls who formed the Winter Quarter in Mexico group. Returning to MCC three years later, Miss Cooke found great changes had come about.

"The forty students enrolled in '46 had mushroomed to 300 by 1949. . . Because of the increased enrollment and the corresponding increase in obligations, Dr. Murray was unable to meet us at the station when we arrived. Three years earlier he had met us at the train at 2 a. m. with grape jelly sandwiches and milk! Dr. Murray also arranged for and acted as our guide on our Saturday trips to points of interest."

Miss Cooke was born in Lorain, Ohio, and later moved to Cleveland. She transferred to Ohio State from Maryville College in the middle of her junior year. At Ohio State she

received her B. Sc. degree in Education with distinction, an equivalent of cum laude.

Making her home in Bellevue, Ohio, Miss Cooke taught Spanish, English, and Latin for three years, the courses she still teaches today.

In 1949 Madeline Cooke taught English at MCC while working on her Master's degree in Spanish. With her degree in hand two years later, she went north to Minnesota and taught for three years. In the fall of 1954, she returned to Cleveland to teach.

The Ohioan keeps busy in social activities the year around. She has worked with the Puerto Rican Women and Girls' Club and last summer worked with 200 Spanish-speaking migrants in Indiana. Miss Cooke has developed a keen interest in the problems of the migrants who all too often receive poor treatment in the United States. She mentions that although there are laws on the

treatment of cattle while being shipped from state to state, nothing is guaranteed to human beings. Miss Cooke reminds any MCCers who are looking for a worthwhile way to practice their Spanish that the Migrant Ministry need workers.

Madeline Cooke's recollections and observations of Mexico City College are very interesting.

"I think the most outstanding single course was Prof. O'Gorman's course on some of the philosophical and historical aspects of the Conquest. The course which has been most useful to me as a teacher was Mrs. Murray's phonetics course, which I took as a WQIMER in '46. . . I will never forget the day my beloved Miss Appendini tried to keep a straight face when some naive coed down in the front row raised her hand and asked, 'Maestra, ¿qué significa el amor carnal?' . . . She finally had to get out her handkerchief and pretend she was blowing her nose in an effort to conceal her laughter.

"In addition to my good training in Spanish, I highly value the privilege of having lived with a Mexican family and learned to appreciate other ways of thinking and doing things. I believe that one of my responsibilities as a teacher is to foster in my teenagers a feeling of pride in their own country tempered by the realization that 'our way' is certainly not the 'only way' and not even always the 'best way' of doing things."

Dahl Edits "Coastlines"

John B. Dahl, who received his B. A. from MCC in August, 1949, is one of the editors of *Coastlines*, a literary magazine published in Los Angeles, where Dahl now lives.

Embassy Speakers Jam MCC Theater

Recently a capacity crowd filled the college theater to listen to an informative talk about the functions of the American Embassy in relation to residents and students in Mexico.

President Murray opened the assembly and then turned the program over to the Dean of Men, Luke Judd, who introduced the speakers: John Ford, Acting Consul General to Mexico; and John Wilson, Chief of the Protection Unit, both of whom are with the embassy here.

Ford spoke briefly about the responsibilities of the American Embassy all over the world and of the work of its branches, such as the Visa Unit and the Veterans Unit.

Wilson spoke more at length about the legal responsibilities of American citizens in Mexico.

Protesting, Dirty Bird Gets First Bath

By Sandy Johnston

Not since the time when I squashed the tail of a brown lizard and then, thinking I had injured him fatally, finished the creature with a mighty stomp, have I done anything so foolish to an animal of lower status.

Why the great Creator didn't put a bumpy cat's tongue into the fowls' beak will always be a mystery. But since the day when the first lice-infested pest came swooping down the chimney and the chickens in the backyard died from all scratching and no eating, the word bird always seems to be associated with the word lice.

Therefore, 'tis only natural that there was motivation for bathing the shrewd, black-eyed parraket affectionately named Mike.

Mike, perched unaware on my shoulder, gingerly looked about him as I marched with full determination and a bottle of shampoo toward the *bano*. Heating the water to the evaporating stage, I traitorously coaxed Mike to the index-finger perch. Only the smelliest skunk and the hungriest buzzard could have appreciated the ghastly smell that arose from that green, gasping, glob of the winged sector.

Here he was, claws embedded in my finger, feathers clinging to the scrawny frame, shivering from shock and cold, and smelling far worse than something needing gas mask protection. . . Old age must have softened the heart, because I just bring myself to stomp him, too.

So, tearing the lid off my Richard Hudnut egg shampoo, couldn't scrubbed Mike with the gusto of the best beauty parlorist. One more soaping and two rinses later, Mike came out trembling like a Barba Azuler who hasn't had a drink for five minutes.

Wrapping him up in a towel only made the creature madder. I suppose Mike thought he was dying and wanted to take his last look at the world.

Acting like a skilled physician, I threw him in the cage, put an electric light bulb inside the door, and covered the cage with pile-upon-pile of cloths. Now, thinking that everything would soon

head, and panting as loud as the best race horse.

Quickly removing the light from the cage, I prepared to rush Mike to the nearest window. But seeing that the creature seemed to be faring better under the furnace than the water, I put him back in the cage—minus the light.

Next morning all was well and my sleepless night was rewarded, even though still sleepless. Two things have benefited me from the experience. I feel I have atoned for the killing of the lizard and Mike is undoubtedly the sweetest smelling bird in all Mexico.



Mike
Bob Almanzo Photo

dry out, I stepped outside for a few games of scrabble.

Ten games lost and two hours later, I decided to look in upon Mike and see how the feathers were drying. Peeking under all the cloth, I was met with a blast of suffocating heat. The cage had become so hot that the shirt next to the bars was scorched. And Mike? The poor thing was dry, of course; but there he was, staggering, pigeon-toed (er, parraket-toed) on the floor of the cage, eyes rolled back into his



HENRY HERNER poses on the Eiffel Tower.

Queen Wilhelmina came aboard. "She was very kind and had a smile and a word for all of us," says Herner. "She gave us each a little bag of fruit and candies before the train left."

From The Hague, he went on to the Hook of Holland and then across to London, where he stayed until World War II broke out. Henry was evacuated to a village near Greenock, in Northern Scotland, and while there went to Greenock High School. He has nothing but praise for the Scottish school system and educational standards. In his opinion, the caliber of teaching in Scotland is the highest he has found anywhere.

In 1943, Herner returned to London and there attended Mercer's School, which, he says, dates back to the reign of King Henry VIII. While he was at Mercer's the German rocket of-

have since become famous in one way or another. While he was in England he became friendly with, and frequently dated, a girl named Joan Collins now a Hollywood star.

"She probably wouldn't remember me now," says Herner, "but we sure had some great times at the London Jazz Club."

After his discharge from the Army, Herner returned to the States and last October came to Mexico to study. He plans to graduate from MCC, where he is majoring in art and business administration. Then he would like to work for his uncle, Oscar Herner, who owns an art gallery on Madero Avenue, or for another uncle who owns a gallery in London.

Herner thinks that Mexico City one of the most beautiful cities he has ever seen, but London is still closest to his heart because of the many years he lived there.

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Pardoe's Sastrieria

THE SCORE BOARD

By Jim Monica

As football's star waned over the horizon, those poor souls who failed to turn in winning grid seasons began scurrying for the nearest bombshelter. Head football coaches were once more in season.

At the University of Texas, Ed Price was hung in effigy and badgered into quitting. His only trouble was that Oklahoma was giving better scholarships.

On the California campus Lyn Waldorf resigned, though there was some talk to the effect that he was going to be fired anyway.

Seems only yesterday that I was drinking coconut juice on Guam when the news came over the AFRS station that Waldorf has become head man on the Golden Bear varsity eleven.

The unemployed master of gridiron tactics started out well enough, winning the PCC championship three of the first four years he was aboard. His record for California at the time of his retirement was 67-32-4. Isn't bad, but what's that talk the alumni put out in the form of rumor that the 32 losses were in succession?

In spite of the undoubted personal tragedies of Price and Waldorf, nothing quite approaches the pathos as does the recent discharge of Harvard coach Lloyd Jordan.

For the past seven years, Jordan has been building the character of the Crimson gridders. He was under the impression that the Harvard administration, in keeping Ivy League decrees, had deemphasized the sport. He didn't realize that he had to win any games.

He now has the official word. He has been relieved of his post with the curt comment that he was a "poor teacher." Nobody mentioned that he had some rather lousy students.

Now that Harvard has suddenly decided that it wants to have egg with beer, it is suggested that the university at once sign up a coach with a better class room method, like, say, Bud Wilkinson of Oklahoma.

Of course, the Crimson will have to raise its entrance requirements somewhat. Professor Wilkinson, a competent man who takes his professional seriously, will have something to say about the quality and conduct of his pupils.

He will want regular attendance, strict attention, at least a minor in football, no talking in the huddle and no rabbit punching on pile-ups.

In no time at all, Harvard will be beating Michigan State by three touchdowns, Wilkinson will be hailed as a "great teacher" and a "noble builder of character," and Harvard will have the strongest de-emphasized football team in history.

And what of Lloyd Jordan? Perhaps he will be taking lessons from Pappy Waldorf, who is considered one of the great authorities on the sport and who has had several excellent books published on the subject. It is highly possible, however, that Waldorf will be busy coaching a Big Ten team capable of beating California with the second string.

The important thing is that all concerned be happy. And let's not have anymore of this playing for "fun" bit.

In This Corner

By Pierce Travis

I was unfortunate enough, some short time ago, to do a rather ungraceful swan dive into a swimming pool *sin agua*. I survived the crash (with some little loss of dignity) but I understand the pool is still undergoing repairs. My unhappy flight into nothingness has for some strange, obscure reason made me think of "tank jobs" I know something of.

A tank job, to the uninitiated in pugilistic terminology, is where one fighter, on some pre-arranged signal, conveniently leads with his chin and falls heavily to the canvas. It is never wise to mention names in a discussion of this type, but there have been cases where boxers have been knocked out by evidently cyclonic gusts of wind whipped up by missed right hands.

There was once a fiasco of this type arranged at Madison Square Garden, so obviously raw that patrons of "cauliflower row" were notoriously lacking in comment. Even the rapid-fire tongue of that sage of fisticdom, "Machine Gun" Jack Barrett, was, for once, found short of ammunition. The losing fighter in that questionable bout went into the army the next day and I understand lived rather luxuriously on his private's pay.

Too, there is recorded in "boxing's bible," another affair smelling strongly of limburger; a twenty-six round knockout of Jack Johnson by Jess Willard, one bright day in Havana. There has been considerable discussion by old timers, on this bout, to the effect that Jack wasn't really trying. They cite as evidence a picture of the fallen foe, arm shielding his eyes from the too-bright sun. Since that day, trainers in Cuba include two pairs of sun-glasses in their ring equipment.

An ex-pro friend of mine, re-

tired by compulsion, went into the tank so often that the pearl-divers of the South Sea Islands made him an honorary member. He told me, jokingly, that once, when some wag at ringside quoted 5-to-one odds in his favor, he stopped to get some of that easy money. That night he folded earlier than usual when his opponent chopped a vicious hook to his left shoulder.

I do not mean to imply that all fights are fixed. Boiled down to statistics, they would probably total much less than one-percent; but only an extremely naive person would believe that the outcome of a match couldn't be arranged. I do know of one case that back-fired, though, with rather laughable results.

An ex-pug, bar-owner from Oakland, thoroughly soused in scotch and sodas re-lived all his fights behind the bar. Pretty soon, he began believing that he still had one good fight left and a bout was conveniently set up with both principals agreeing to terms ahead of time. It would have taken the heavily-pickled, rejuvenated pug a year to get into shape but he didn't bother with that stuff. He did all his training leaning over the bar and on fight night, he barely knew his left hand from the right, much less being able to throw them as punches. Anyway, the bell rang for the first round and the bleary-eyed battler charged forth as of old. Unfortunately though, his fights were all behind him for with a swing that turned him completely around, he went flying out of the ring, over the apron, and into the arms of Morpheus. In his bar, he still talks about the wars he's engaged in, but I've never heard him mention that last one. It still holds the record for the quickest knock-out in that arena.

Intramural Softball Proves Popular



JIM NEELY, one of America's most promising young archery enthusiasts, shows a friend where he hopes to put the arrow regularly next August at the National Archery Association Meet in Sacramento, California. Neely placed third in last's year's tourney.

Bob Almanzo Photo

MCC Archery Enthusiast Aims for Championship

By Jim Monica

Archery like so many ex-minor sports, is at long last coming into its own. For many years it was just something that nature lovers did when they had nothing better in mind.

Today, this ancient sport is achieving a new kind of intelligent popularity under the impetus of a youth movement. The promising young man who, though only twenty, has helped to create much interest in archery is MCC's Jim Neely.

Jim, a native of St. Louis, Missouri, looks and talks confidence, and confidence is what a man need in the exacting task of hitting targets with only coordinations as a basic prop.

The Missourian first became interested in archery about three years ago when he found the challenge too much to endure.

Since then, he has made a mark in target archery which may very well bode ill for the more experienced hands. He holds wins in a St. Louis Archery Tournament and a Missouri Tourney, took second in a Southern Meet, placed third in a Midwestern Tournament and in the biggest test of them all, the National Tournament, he placed third after threatening in the first day of shooting.

In firing at targets with the bow, only two shooters bested him.

Jim has a lot to say about archery and of the unique methods traditions which it offers. "Archery is a friendly sport," he says. "Everyone feels obliged to help one another."

Archery also fosters a fierce spirit of competition and drive. It was this tradition that inspir-

ed Joe Freis to come up from eighth place and win his second straight U. S. title last year in spite of a severe jaw infection. He took antibiotic shots in the field.

Freis, according to Neely, is the world's greatest target archer and is the only man ever to win two consecutive American crowns in modern times.

Neely has plans of his own for the National Archery Association meet to be held next August in Sacramento, California.

Sacramento is well known to the MCC softball team which only last September took part in the World Softball Tournament there.

In last year's national meet at Lakewood, New Jersey, Neely was first on the first day of competition as he came within four points of breaking the national record for 100 yards. He fell to second on the second day and finished third on the third.

"In archery, the pressure is on all the time, unlike other sports such as bowling or football. And it gets unbearable in big meets."

It wasn't nerves that got him down, he insists. It was the fact that the bow weighs much more than forty-four pounds ought to weigh and the target looks a lot smaller than a target four feet in diameter ought to look at 100 yards.

Jim mentioned that his specialty, target shooting, was not the only type of competition offered at the national meet. There is also the use of the crossbow, clout shot, and the wand.

There are divisions for men, women and youngsters, all of which go to make an archery tourney more of a family affair than anything else.

Bowling Results

BOWLING

Team Standings

Chicagoans	11-1
E. P. F. C.	8-4
Piratas	7-5
Limpiabotas	6-6
Faculty	6-6
Snowbirds	6-6
Vagos	5-7
Rebels	4-8
Huns	4-8
Gony Birds	3-9

High Series

Short	565
Torres	476
Short	471
Walsh	470
Bailey	466
Fouts	464

High Games

Short	213
Fout	186
Short	186
Moriarity	182
Brink	178
Sinclair	178

With the now-you're-in, now-you're-out routine of the Major League Softball Association here in Mexico City, it looks as if the deadly trio of brothers Les and George Koenning and Sonny Stribling, along with other members of the champion College Aztecas will have to cool their heels in a waiting spell.

In intra-mural softball, with practically "all hands" dashing off to Acapulco, the league opening date has been temporarily delayed. Three fairly interesting choose-up games were played, though, and even if scores resembled high lottery numbers instead of softball results, everybody had a good time.

The College Basketball Varsity started practice January 28 under the tutelage of student coach George Koenning. George says that he is well pleased with the turnout and there is some good player material on hand. "With a good bunch of boys willing to work, I'm specializing in slow, steady play for my opening February date," said the young coach.

The tennis Varsity team didn't fare so well when they ran up against the deadly Tacubaya Club and were swept down in nine straight games. Messieurs' Spangler, Benet, Hofstetter, Leavitt, Jackson, and Green, along with "Doc" Lindley will be rounding into condition, though, as they have tournaments scheduled with the Pachuca, S.C.O.P., Hacienda, and Junior Clubs. In a pair of practice matches with S.C.O.P., the Collegians emerged victorious, winning four out of six sets.

This is the last chance for Students planning on making the Oaxaca trip to register. The group will leave on the 14th and return on the 17th. The archeological zones of Monte Albn and Mitla are world famous. Also the Saturday market and the tree of Tule (reputed to be over two-thousand years old) are well worth seeing. The entire price of the three-day trip is 200 pesos. Tickets can be bought in Dr. Lindley's office.

SWAPS RAN FASTEST

Though Swaps was beaten last year in a \$100,000 match race by the brilliant Nashua, Swaps won under wraps in the record-setting division. The winner of the 1955 Santa Anita and Kentucky Derbies holds no less than four world records. Nashua didn't come close to Swaps in this regard. Not even Man O'War can claim such an accomplishment.



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