



Marilú Pease Photo

TURKEY IN THE HAND and Thanksgiving on their minds, Ginger Lewis and Georgie Ann Ittig make their preparations for the big day. The turkey refused to give his name. For those who weren't able to find turkeys of their own, there will be a Thanksgiving dinner here on the MCC campus, from one till two in the afternoon. The feed will also help make up for the fact that there will be classes at MCC on Thanksgiving Day.

# Thanksgiving Celebrated Today On College Campus

This afternoon from one until two o'clock a traditional American style, old fashioned Thanksgiving turkey dinner will be served on the college terrace.

For those students who hail from the northern climes, the traditional, rival football games and nippy November weather that are usually associated with Thanksgiving day will be missing, but there won't be a shortage of turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie. The rest of the menu will cover all the usual trimmings such as tomato juice, mashed potatoes, string beans, rolls and butter and coffee. The preparation of this festive fare has been carefully watched over by chef Juan Sánchez Herrera, who formerly cooked for Del Monico's and Sanborn's restaurants here in Mexico City.

Although this is the first time that classes have ever been held at Mexico City College on Thanksgiving, all students will be excused today at one o'clock so that they may take advantage of the holiday dinner.

## Former First Lady Lauds Foreign Study

By John Revett

A tall, impressive figure in black swept into the room. Heads turned quickly, a hush came over the group, and the pressmen and women of Mexico City took their seats, all attention focusing on the familiar and magnetic face of Eleanor Roosevelt.

Arriving early that morning for her first visit here (she and the late President Roosevelt had, however, seen Monterrey many years before), and with a demanding schedule mapped out for her

short two-day stay, Mrs. Roosevelt began answering newsmen's inquiries.

The former First Lady, one of the most dynamic and influential women of our time, came to Mexico City at the invitation of the Central American branch of "Aliat Ankar," an organization formed just after World War II to aid the great numbers of Jewish orphans. Mrs. Roosevelt has been affiliated with this group since its early years and is an authority on its world-wide mission.

Press conferences being what they are, however, Mrs. Roosevelt was inevitably asked to comment on a wide variety of subjects ranging from the motives of Premier Khrushchev to the situation in Little Rock.

At one point, after remarking on the U. S. political picture, the late President's wife was puzzled by an apparently un-newsworthy question which wanted to know how the Democrats could be gaining since the U. S. has always had a democratic government. Although Mrs. Roosevelt got quite a laugh from this, she graciously cleared up the misunderstanding.

Never becoming ruffled, and always maintaining her charm from amid popping flash bulbs and whirring television cameras, Mrs. Roosevelt was quite willing to comment on exchange student programs and education abroad.

Pointing out Latin America in particular, the former First Lady said, "Knowledge of the culture and philosophies of our Latin American neighbors—and they of ours—is the best solution to the problems and misunderstandings that have recently become more apparent in our hemisphere."

Mrs. Roosevelt went on to say (Continued on page 7)

The college administration has arranged this afternoon's dinner in the hope that it may in some small measure compensate for the fact that the students here in Mexico cannot be with their families to celebrate the holiday.

It was also realized that the price of a complete Thanksgiving meal, even for one person, not to mention a family of two or more, in one of the better restaurants in the city, would be considerably more expensive than the majority of students could afford.

All the decorations have been arranged by the members of the student council under the supervision of Wally Life.

After the dinner, square dancing has been planned with Dr. John Elmendorf calling the sets.

## To Make Choices For Who's Who

A few of Mexico City College's top students will soon find their names on a list which is aimed at inclusion in this year's *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*.

*Who's Who*, an annual publication, is a directory of outstanding American college students. The colleges which are included in the directory send in, each year, a list of the students considered tops on the campus in all facets of school life.

The faculty members make nominations of students that they think should be included, and then the Administrative Council makes the final choices.

In order to qualify for the honor of being listed in *Who's Who* a student must be a junior, senior or graduate. Selection is made on the basis of these four points: excellence and sincerity in scholarship; leadership and participation in extracurricular activities; citizenship and service; and promise of future usefulness to society.

## Reynolds To Be Guest On Campus

Milton Reynolds, prominent industrialist in Mexico City and inventor of the ball point pen, will be guest of honor at a buffet dinner served in the lobby of the college theater on Wednesday evening, December 3.

The dinner, a farewell party for Reynolds prior to his fifteenth trip around the world, will take place immediately following a lecture he will give entitled "Around the World in 3-D." The lecture will begin at 8:00 p. m. in the theater.

Reynolds will leave the next day for his round the world trip, which will take him on a north-south route covering the Scandinavian countries and Australia.

It is on such trips that Reynolds has taken the many photographs which comprise his collection of three dimensional color slides. These slides always accompany his lectures.

The public is welcome to attend the talk. Free bus transportation leaves the Diana statue at 7:30 p. m.

# MEXICO CITY Collegian

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 12, Nº 3

Thursday, November 27, 1958

## New Directory Gives Graduate Information

Complete information on how to obtain graduate study funds, ranging from \$200 up to \$10,000, is now available in the second volume of the WORLD-WIDE GRADUATE AWARD DIRECTORY. Over 250 universities and foundations from almost every State, and over 100 foreign universities have sent information to be included in this new volume.

## Drama Workshop May Produce Script By Student

A new script, "The Shawl" written by a MCC student, may find its way to the MCC stage soon, according to Richard Posner, head of the Dramatic Workshop. But so far, the idea is only in the planning stage.

Posner states "A remarkably original poetic script has come to my attention, and I am hoping to be able to produce it this quarter." The script was written by John Pearson, who was a student at MCC two years ago in the Creative Writing Department, and who has returned to the college this quarter as a special graduate student.

Pearson has also written a complete musical score to go with the script, Posner said.

The present schedule of classes in the college theatre, according to Posner, makes it difficult to plan definitely to put on the production. However, he said that he is very interested in trying, even if only on an experimental basis.

In the meantime, the Drama Workshop has been doing intensive work on student improvisations. Several of the sessions were devoted to a script by Edna St. Vincent Millay in order to give the students an idea of casting methods.

### Sympathy Expressed

The Collegian staff joins the faculty, student body and administration in extending deepest sympathy to Dr. Juan Lope Blanche whose mother, Sra. Doña Ana Vela de Lope, died recently at her home in Madrid.

## MCC Profs Display Works At Art Show

At the current showing of the Museo Nacional de Arte Moderno, at the Instituto Nacional de Bellas Artes, Fernando Belain and Arnold Belkin, professors in the art department, are represented with three drawings each.



Jim Mendelson Photo

SEATED AMIDST THE HUSTLE AND bustle of one of her many news conferences Eleanor Roosevelt explains her views on Inter-American relations. She recently spent a very busy two days in Mexico City on her first visit here.



# Violence, Fanaticism Do Not Solve Racial, Social Issues

Ordinarily it is the policy of this paper not to editorialize on the numerous social and racial difficulties which arise in the U. S. We feel that, being miles away from these happenings, we do not have a proper insight into the matter. We hear of the circumstances through transient students, true; but, still, these reports vary in their presentations, and we here can form no valid and definite opinions.

However, the recent dynamiting of Jewish temples in the South and, also, quite unexpectedly, in the North needs not be viewed personally to receive valid comment. There is only one way to look at it—with shame and, possibly, with anger.

I prefer to look at it with anger. Or maybe I should say that my anger rises over my shame.

I spent the first 18 years of my life in the South, in the states of North and South Carolina and Georgia. It would be foolish of me to assert that the segregation issue (or problem, if you wish) does not exist. But, being a native Southerner and immediately familiar with the Southern psychology (Negro and Caucasian), and also having lived the last six years of my life out of Dixie, my attitude concerning the matter has gone from one fanatical extreme to the other. One of the extreme states caused me to insult and damn my relatives; the other caused me to apologize and acquiesce to their attitudes. I never felt completely contented in either state. I found that fanaticism always has a negative aspect about it. It never helps its victim to progress.

I know segregation is bad, is wrong, is cumbersome, is tragic. But I feel that it must be handled delicately, not harshly and fanatically. And I feel that it must be handled by intelligent people, and not by Kaspers, Talmages, and Timmermans. (Their attitudes parallel the late Senator McCarthy's; and I think the U. S. public has finally awakened to what McCarthy represented.)

But this thing of dynamiting Jewish temples—how should it be handled? Here I must contradict myself. I feel I have to. If harsh reprisal, reaction due to anger, and unrelenting execution of the law can be called "fanaticism," then for once fanaticism may serve to help a culture to progress. I'm fully in favor of religious criticism; I think anything should be opened to criticism and questioning. But what are these ignominious, nig-gardly vandals trying to do? Create a new inquisition? Do they think by persecuting the people of a religion they happen to disapprove of that they will serve their purpose? Do they think they are being Godly by carrying out such destruction? If they do, it makes me shudder to imagine what kind of god they conceive of.

But there is one ironic (and pleasant) aspect to all this. They are defeating their own purpose. Peculiarly, persecution has always made the persecuted more powerful. It raises them to heights never before envisioned by the persecutor. The day will come.

J. W.

## President's Desk

## Prexy Lauds Meet, U.S. Embassy

It was very enjoyable to be in Austin, Texas to attend the Second International Congress of Historians of the United States and Mexico (November 3 to 6). The first congress, which I remember with very special affection, took place in Monterrey, Nuevo Leon, in September, 1949, and was one of the finest educational and cultural experiences of my life.

In some ways the Texas meeting was more ambitious; yet, many of us found that meeting in an auditorium, with the speakers relatively far away on a stage and with no provision for microphones in the audience and practically no time for discussion from the floor, made for a much more formal atmosphere than we had had in Monterrey and kept us from that "friction of minds" which is so important a part of any gathering of scholars.

Although the discussions concerning "Pre-Hispanic Peoples" were good I believe that I liked most what I heard about "The Medieval Iberian Frontier, 800-1500 A. D." since both the speakers—Claudio Sánchez Alborno-

and Charles S. Bishko—presented excellent papers, spoke inspiringly and had the benefit of discerning comment on their studies by other men on the platform.

I wish that hundreds of young aspirants to the posts of professors of history could have heard Sánchez Alborno because he spoke with fire and enthusiasm of a field that he has cultivated for more than a generation. Although his paper lay before him he did not follow it slavishly but seemed to give the impression that he had memorized it, yet made one feel he was hearing it freshly and clearly as it came from the maestro's mind.

Professor Ray A. Billington of Northwestern stimulated us with his "the Frontier in American Thought and Character" but many of us were annoyed and unhappy with Professor Arnaz y Freg's presentation of "The Frontier in Mexican Thought and Character." It was not well prepared and many of the thoughts were inept, tendentious and ill-suited for presentation to a scholarly audience.

Not all of us were able to visit the ranch of Dr. Walter Prescott Webb, near Austin, where two papers were to be read, one on the northern Mexican hacienda and the other on the Texas ranch.

I believe that, to me at least, the happiest memory of that part of the congress was to hear a brief talk by Dr. J. Frank Dobie, whose books and other writings are so well known throughout the United States and abroad. He reminded me very much of Will Rogers when the Oklahoma cowboy was in his prime.

An obvious tribute to Professor Webb, this year's president of the American Historical Association, was the session devoted to "The Great Frontier Concept" during which Professor Webb's book on the same topic was discussed by Professors Lower of Canada, Hancock of Australia, Rodrigues of Brazil and Barraclough of England.

I confess to being unfamiliar with the book but much of what it had to say was indicated by the speakers. The three representatives of the British Commonwealth spoke with distinction, humor and even (in the case of Mr. Lower) with some scorn and asperity. It was a great pleasure, however, to hear fine English beautifully spoken (my nomination for best speaker at the congress went to Mr. Barraclough). Sr. Rodrigues spoke in Portuguese and had some penetrating things to say about the Webb thesis.

Incidentally, the Texas professor sat in the audience and listened intently while the four visitors viewed his book from their several angles.

I was not too impressed by the papers of Professor A. P. Whitaker or Professor Villoro on "The Historian's Task" from the American and Mexican viewpoints. The first was inclined to be non-committal, the second a bit vaporous. At the closing session, a banquet at the Hotel Driskill, we heard the governors of Texas (Mr. Daniel) and Nuevo Leon (Sr. Rangel Frias) as well as Dr. Logan Wilson, president of the University of Texas, and Dr. Edmundo O'Gorman, historian and philosopher, National University of Mexico, who spoke in the place of Rector Nabor Carrillo.

All these talks were worth hearing and the evening was most pleasant. I am sure that the MCC people present (Mrs. Parsons, Mr. Bidwell, Alice Murray and myself) enjoyed the congress in a variety of ways.

We saw many old friends, met many new ones, chatted with former students of the college (one even sold us Christmas decorations in a downtown store

(Continued on page 6)

## PRESENTING MEXICO

By Marilú Pease



TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING

As has happened with so many of the old and colorful traditions in Mexico, the sale of turkeys "on the hoof" along the streets of the city is seen less and less.

However, in years past, it was a common sight during the year-end holiday season.

Our Thanksgiving Day has no meaning in Mexico, but the Indians in the surrounding hamlets who breed turkeys knew their importance to the North-Americans.

Days before the big event, and even weeks before, they could be seen herding flocks of the birds around the city streets. The air would be filled with the peeps and squawks of those destined to

grace a festive table.

As this was the time before the deepfreeze and the super-markets, many housewives would buy their bird some time before the date to be celebrated. Then they would fatten the fowl to the desired tenderness.

Mother did this year after year, and I'll never forget the time when Dad chopped off a turkey's head, and the body went flopping across the patio for about twenty feet, leaving a guesome spattering of blood along its trail. However, when I saw the golden-brown bird on the table, the memory of what I had seen did not impair my enjoyment of a fat, tasty drumstick.

## A Student Speaks

## Thinks Prof Lacks Sound Interpretation Of Education

**Editor's Note:** In place of the regular column "A Professor Speaks," we are running an unsolicited comment by a member of the student body who wrote the following reply to last issue's column, "Gripping May Wreck Valuable Partnership." "A Professor Speaks" will be resumed in the next issue.

By Allan M. D'Arcangelo

As a former teacher and a graduate student with many years of association with colleges and universities I have never been able to equate an education with a bale of cotton or to think of the educative process as a partnership. Both of these notions were expressed and defended at great length by Mr. Robert Young in the last issue of the *Collegian*.

In his article he refers to education as a "commodity" being purchased by the student in money, time and effort with the implication of an eventual return. In short, an investment. Surely this description satisfies only the basest requirements of a definition of education.

It certainly can be instrumental for us in acquiring jobs and as a bargaining point on the open market, but this does not touch on the real purpose of education. It does not, for example, indicate that education is a preparation for life in a spiritual sense; that the broadening of knowledge can lead to a broadening of viewpoint and understanding; that the disciplines necessary are conducive to stimulating mature growth in the student.

These aspects of education are not measurable; we cannot weigh them against coins, but they are absorbed by the student and will comprise a part of his total being depending on individual capacities.

I may be old fashioned but I find an economic interpretation of any situation slightly shortsighted and neglectful of facets which do not lend themselves to a market place. "Man does not live by bread alone" and to justify his position in the world, and especially that of the student on this materialistic basis is a gross insult.

The idea that I am, or ever was as a student, a partner with a school is again antithetical to any sound interpretation of education. A partnership implies parties of equal social and professional status working together for mutual and equal satisfaction.

I fail to see this as a description of the student-teacher relationship on any level. One does not enroll in a school because he considers himself an equal with the faculty or the administration. Instead we come to learn, humbly, from persons who have a deeper and more profound under-

standing of the human condition in all of its manifestations because of their experience and training. We place ourselves at their feet to be guided and instructed not in a bovine way but in the spirit of growth.

Never is there the attitude of equality in the student-teacher relationship. Both parties have serious tasks, one learning, the other teaching; but they are not the same. The basic change from our first school experiences is that as students we have grown intellectually and as people have become more civilized, but the fundamental relationship with our teachers has not altered.

Mr. Young has not accurately put forth the true complexion of education; therefore his solution to the problem of criticism is inadequate. As one does not enter school solely for economic reasons, neither does he, "go home" (Continued on page 7)

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"—Just wanted you to know you're under suspicion of having cheated on my last test—you PASSED it."

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# Menon Compares India, Mexico At International Relations Club



Jim Mendelson Photo

SEVERAL MEMBERS OF the International Relations Club are deep in a discussion prompted by the talk of T. G. Menon (right) on Indian foreign policy. From left to right are Alice Murray, and Alma Reed.

India's foreign policy was the topic discussed by Dr. T. G. Menon, Indian Charge d' Affaires in Mexico, at a recent meeting of the newly formed International Relations Club.

Addressing the eighteen members present in the home of MCC Graduate Dean Dr. Lorna Lavery Stafford, Dr. Menon pointed out some of the similarities between his country and Mexico in today's world situation. Emphasizing the geographical likeness, he said, "India and Mexico, although on opposite sides of the earth, are two countries that have their borders on the great powers of the world, and yet both are deve-

loping independently."

Dr. Menon, who has held posts with the Indian Diplomatic Corps in Saigon, Ceylon, London, and Washington, D. C., tried to clear up many of the misconstrued ideas that he feels some westerners have about India.

In answer to questions raised by club members as to India's attitude of neutrality, the Charge d' Affaires replied, "We do not consider ourselves neutral, but we simply reserve the right to make decisions without outside help, and to carry out those decisions, if at all possible, in a peaceful manner."

Answering inquiries regard-

ing India's possible debt to Great Britain for preparing the country for its independence, Dr. Menon replied, "Although Great Britain has helped us by training our armies, training our doctors, and setting up our judicial department, I will describe India's progress as 'The unleashing of a giant after years of suppression.'"

Regarding India's relations with its two giant neighbors to the North, Dr. Menon remarked, "In my country we have an old proverb. One should not quarrel with his neighbors—or his barber."

## Office Changes

Worried students who have been unable to find Mildred Allen, Dean of Undergraduate Studies, will be relieved to learn that her offices have been moved from building 3-A directly across the walk-way to building 3-C.

Dr. James Shields will occupy the adjoining office to Miss Allen and assist in the counseling of students.

## Sales Club Board Holds Luncheon

The Board of Directors of the Sales Executive Club of Mexico City met for luncheon Monday on the college campus. Purpose of the meeting was to introduce the board to the MCC faculty members who are to teach the extension courses to be offered Mexican salesmen by the college.

The courses, which will be given as evening classes on the campus twice a week, Tuesdays and Thursdays, are designed to give salesmen more prestige and more knowledge of the various elements pertinent to salesmanship. Instruction will be given in Spanish and will begin in January.

It is hoped by the Administrative Council that these courses will grow into an adult cultural as well as a practical education.

## MCC Wives' Club To Meet Weekly

The MCC Wives' Club meets every Thursday night at 7:30. Meetings are held at the home of a different member each week; the location of meetings is posted each week on the general club news board. All wives of MCC students are eligible for membership. Club officers for this year are: Jane Bank, president; Pat Martinez, vice president; and Grace Miller, secretary-treasurer.

# MCC History Group Returns From Texas

The Mexico City College history contingent headed by President Paul V. Murray is back on campus following the close of the Second International Congress of Historians of the United States and Mexico held at the University of Texas, November 3-6 in conjunction with the 75th Anniversary of the University.

Present from MCC at the meeting which drew leading historians from Europe, South America, Mexico and the United States were: Dr. Paul V. Murray; Mrs. Mary Parsons; Robert Bidwell; Alice Murray; Pablo Martinez del Rio; Wigberto Jimenez Moreno and Eduardo Noguera.

Asked her general reactions to the congress, Mrs. Parsons, librarian, stated, "The conference presented an unusual opportunity to hear world renowned historians deal with a basic theme from different viewpoints. The men who participated are important in the field of historiography, but I was especially impressed with the ability of many to make historical periods come to life."

"I am thinking especially of the vital addresses by Claudio Sanchez-Albornoz of the University of Zaragoza, Spain, and of Philippe Wolf of the University of Toulouse (France), as well as the lively comments on the 'task of the historian' made by Arthur Preston Whitaker of the University of Pennsylvania and Edmundo O'Gorman of the National University of Mexico. The University of Texas is to be complimented for having brought together such a group."

Mr. Robert Bidwell, assistant professor in history, commenting on the congress, felt that it was "successful to the point of bringing together teachers and historians from both sides of the border and... in pointing up the

work being done on the frontier theme in other areas of the world besides the U. S."

"My thought," says Alice Murray, "was that the conference could have been greatly improved by a discussion period following the presentations of the papers; time was cut so short. Many of the papers were controversial or otherwise so outstanding that going into the ideas presented more fully and an exchange of opinions could have been of great benefit."

## Art Organization Formed Recently

An Art Club which will adopt an Aztec name in the ancient Nahuatl language, has recently been added to the number of student organizations on the campus.

Merle Wachter, head of the Mexico City College Art Center, has agreed to act as faculty Sponsor and Dr. John Golding as assistant sponsor.

Two preliminary meetings have been held at which a program of prospective activities was prepared and adopted. These include plans for frequent exhibitions of paintings at the college, occasional visits to exhibitions at city galleries, exchange visits with art students of Mexican institutions, lectures, field trips, competitions, an auction and a sale of graphic work and Christmas cards.

## Dead Sea Scroll Talk Given By Bidwell

"The Historical Background of the Dead Sea Scrolls" was the title of a lecture Robert Bidwell, assistant professor of history, gave at the last meeting of the Chaucer Conference. The talk was followed by a question period. Many of the audience chose to remain afterwards for an informal discussion in the theatre lounge, where coffee and cookies were served.

This talk was one of a series of lectures arranged by the Chaucer Conference to take advantage of the specialized interests of the many gifted instructors on the Mexico City College faculty.

## Alumni Bulletins

Elmore Barton, Jr., who received a B. A. Degree with a major in international relations from Mexico City College in August, 1953, spent last year lecturing in Chile on a Fulbright Grant and has recently returned from a summer tour in Europe.

Robert Allen McPheeters Jr., who graduated from Mexico City College last summer, has been accepted by the graduate school of John Hopkins University where he will study for a Master's degree in international relations.

Richard Briones, who graduated from Mexico City College in August '57, has recently accepted a position as a teacher of Spanish in Uplands, California.

Selma Harris, who graduated from Mexico City College in August '50 has been accepted by Rutgers University in New Brunswick, New Jersey as a graduate student in the School of Library Service. Miss Harris is the 1958 recipient of the New Jersey Library Association's Jack Emdin Award.

Rev. Dunstan Tucker, O. S. B., who attended the College in June of 1952, 1953 and 1954 has been named Dean of St. John's University in Collegeville, Minnesota. Father Dunstan was previously head of the Modern Language Department at St. John's and was Chairman of their Circulum Improvement Committee.

David L. Miller, who received an M. A. degree in 1948 from Mexico City College, is now on the faculty at Los Angeles State College.

Major and Mrs. Howard Stacy announce the birth of a son, Wayne Antonio, on September 14. Major Stacy received the degree of Master of Arts in International Relations from Mexico City College in August, 1958.

John R. Farris, B. A. '56, has just completed five months of training with the Singer Sewing Machine Company in Lima, Peru. Farris has recently arrived in Ecuador where he will be affiliated with the Singer Company.



A HAND-SHAKE for the president and smiles all around seem to indicate the success of the recent founder's day dance of Delta Mu chapter of Delta Sigma Pi. From left to right are: William Rogers; George Zeolla; Dean Woods; Bruce MacDonald and Joe Picadillo.

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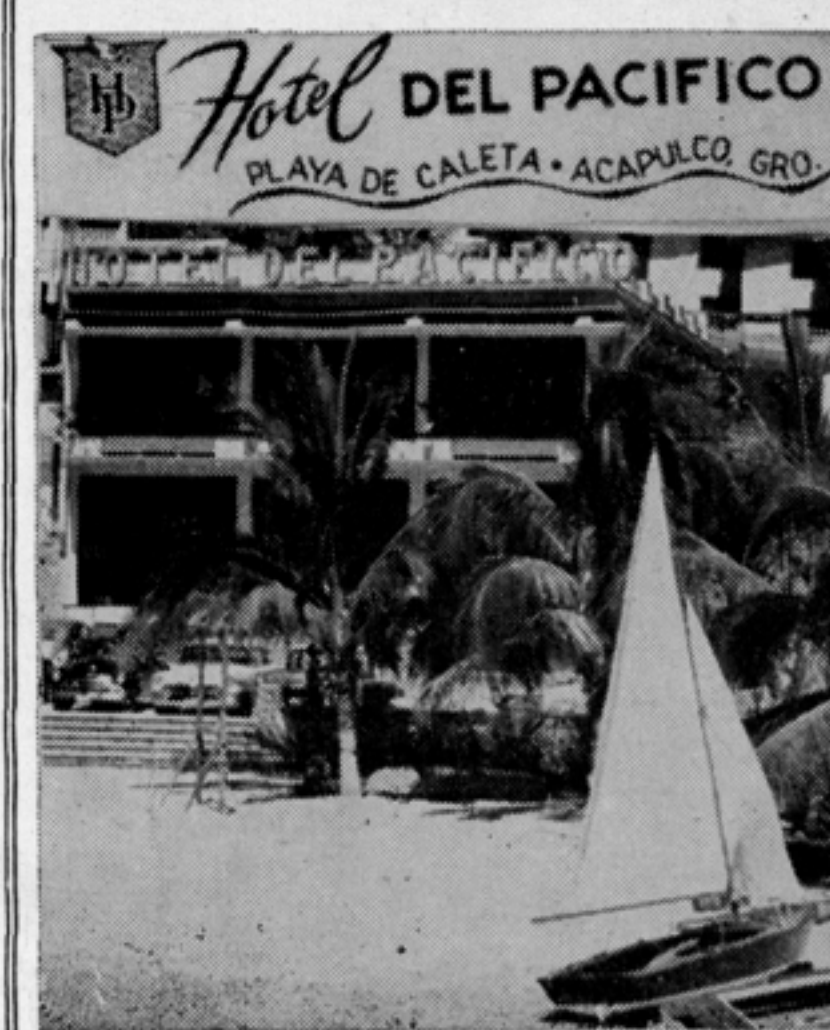
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Informality is a rule rather than an exception among writers, in and out of the classroom. Here, instructor Jerry Olsen conducts a class in the open with (left to right) John Revett, Scotty Dial and Ray Hanson.



Field trips covering various aspects of the Mexican scene and Mexican culture are often integrated into the Center program. Here, the 1958 summer group visits the ruins at Monte Albán, Oaxaca. From left to right are Fay Fuqua, Ruth Harmer and Ted Robins.



V. I. P. in the classroom. Novelist Norman Mailer (*The Naked and the Dead*; *Deer Park*) was a 1953 lecturer. Pictured above are (left to right) Mailer, Ted Robins, True Bowen (former bullfight columnist for the *News*), and Richard Hayman.

# The Writing Center

"Once upon a time..."—the craft that links the old-time storyteller to the modern writer—has always demanded of its practitioners the ability to make life, the fictive life, new and vividly meaningful. As firm as the tradition of story-making itself is the parallel tradition of the wandering writer. For the perspective of life from abroad, the insight into one's own nature through the filter of a foreign culture, has often proved a powerful goad to the creators of literature.

One need only remember the Italy of Byron or Lawrence, the

Paris of Fitzgerald or Hemingway, the Mexico of Huxley or Steinbeck, the Ireland of Joyce or O'Connor, to test the truth of the theory.

This may be heady company.

But it is the very company which Creative Writing students at Mexico City College aim to accompany. Now nearing its tenth year as part of the college curriculum, the Creative Writing Center has developed a program of work which includes the study of the environmental differences that make up the exciting charm of Mexico.

Alert to the fact that a writer needs to keep in close touch with the literary trends of his own culture, the Center has brought figures from the writing and publishing world of the United States into its classrooms frequently.

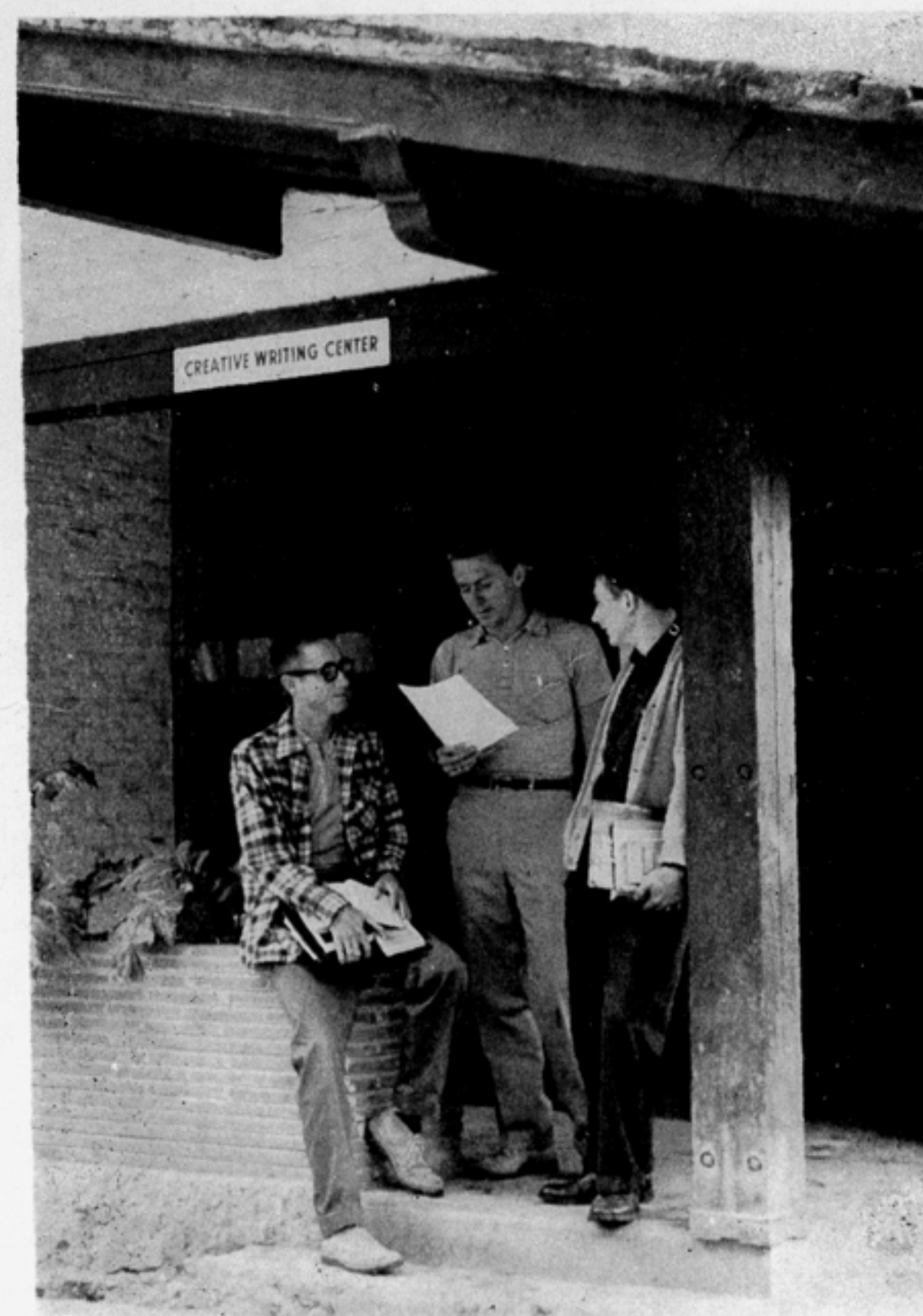
Writers such as Vance Bourjaily, Norman Mailer, J. Frank Dobie have lectured and exchanged shop-talk with MCC writers. Others, U. S. writers who have gone through the process of adapting their writing from Mexican

insights, have been novelist James Norman, editor-writer Anita Brenner and Benjamin Appell.

Professional editors have not been neglected. Such know-how-ers as the late Herschell Brickell, Betty Finin of *Woman's Day*, and editor-writer-teacher Robert Collins have faced the local writers. Other specialists have included West coast teacher and editor Edith Mirrieles, author's agent Celia Krichmar, playwright Rodolfo Usigli.

"And then..."—as the good plot-maker hopes his reader will ask—what success has the Writing Center achieved? In the world of the reader (that "hard-boiled world" says the writer), only publication is acceptable evidence. And MCC's writers have not failed at the test. Among manuscripts that first found a public in college classrooms are pieces that have been set in the "quality" press of the *New Mexico Quarterly*, the *Colorado Review*, *Don Quixote*.

"Sick-paper" outlets have not been absent either. *Mademoiselle*,



Manuscript discussions often go on out of the classroom in the atmosphere of a writer's community. Talking things over are Bob Gardiner, John Revett and Dick Gaillard.



When students read their work, it is apparent on the listening faces of Wood and Wayne Bierer. At



# Center Story

insights, have been novelist James Norman, editor-writer Anita Brenner and Benjamin Appell.

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"Slick-paper" outlets have not been absent either. *Mademoiselle*,

*Town and Country*, *Esquire* and *Escapade* are some of the formats that have been hit by local products.

And books. Necessarily short—the aim is high and even ten years is not a long time—the list is headed by Donald Demarest, *Fabulous Ancestors*. Other authors who may have taken insights for their novels are James Norman, Louis Malley, Borden Deal, John Bright.

Writers have tested, during the Writer Center's life, virtually every form of the literary arts. Willard Bennett's one-act play "A Christmas Tree" was successfully produced on the college stage. Radio, television and movie manuscripts wait still for the final success. But for the writer a manuscript "making the rounds" is similar to having one foot in heaven.

This is, then, MCC's Creative Writing Center. We'll leave it here. After all, a nice "...lives happily ever after" end would not be true to the modern literary tradition.



In the fish-bowl classroom, a typical after-hours discussion may deal with the greatness of Joyce, the problems of character building, or, more simply, the prospects for a night on the town. Seated here are Polly Merwin and Dick Gaillard.



The writing "stint"—an exercise in writing from stimulation under pressure—is used as a final examination in Center classes. Above at front are Suzanne Strabley (with back to camera) and Virginia Mann. At the back are Gail Elcomb, Wayne Bierer and Bruce Phau.



When students read their manuscripts in class, the deeply moved, maybe long-gone, gaze is apparent on the listening critics' attitudes. Seated (back) are instructor Jerry Olsen, Billy Wood and Wayne Bierer. At the front are Marianne Schools and Gerd Myron.



Before the workshop, a session of student manuscript readings, class members get acquainted informally. On the subsequent mutual criticism, a "no holds barred" rule applies.



# Carmen Finds Appeal In Mexican Culture

By Paul Moomaw

Carmen Hellinger is a girl who believes in having a well rounded education, and she herself is a good example of an educated person. She has travelled widely and studied in different parts of the world, and the person who gets into conversation with her will find her able to talk intelligently on almost any subject.

Carmen's background fits in with this attitude. Her father, a Spanish-German from Cuba, was studying in Germany when he met his wife, and Carmen herself was born in Berlin. The family moved to Southern Germany later, and stayed there until Carmen was ten years old. The family was in Germany during World War II, but when the war was over, they moved back to Cuba and remained there six years.

During that time, Carmen returned to Germany twice, both times to study. Her family came to Mexico about two years ago, and Carmen resumed her studies here.

In all of her travelling, which includes most of Europe, Carmen says that she has no favorite country, because each land has its own attractions and there is no real way to compare them. She will admit, though, that she prefers Amsterdam and Brussels, and that she likes the north of Germany better than the south.

As far as Mexico is concerned, the thing that impresses her most is the history of the culture and country. The richness of archeological remains appeals to her especially, since archeology is one of her interests.

All of this, of course, fits in with the idea of a well rounded education. The reason for such a comprehensive education, according to Carmen, is simply to be

able to speak intelligently, as well as to be able to appreciate the many things one finds in the world.

"Nothing makes one feel worse," she said, "than to be with a group of people who are discussing a subject, and to have to remain silent simply because one hasn't any idea of what they are talking about. One simply must be quiet, since that's better than talking and making one's ignorance obvious to everyone."

As a case in point, Carmen admits that at one time, classical music meant less than nothing to her. She had no particular interest in it, nor did she care to develop one. But her family and friends were interested, and were continually discussing it, and Carmen finally got so tired of being left out of the conversation that she began studying and listening to classical music.

She admits that she is glad she did, for not only can she speak on the subject intelligently, but she has found a new enjoyment in life that she had been missing before.

Carmen has decided now that she wants to be an interpreter. She already speaks German, English and Spanish fluently, and in the spring, she is leaving for Geneva to study at the interpreter's school there. Another way, one might say, of rounding out her education.



Jim Mendelson Photo

PERT and serious Carmen Hellinger seems to be thinking about her coming trip to Geneva in the spring where she'll study to be an interpreter.

## Prexy Lauds Meet . . .

(Continued from page 2)

and another was the AAL ticket agent in San Antonio!), and brought back many ideas in a number of fields that all of us hope to put at the disposition of the college. In giving public thanks to our hosts at Austin (among whom was Dr. Lewis Hanke, who once delivered our commencement address), I wish to add this thought: I hope that we shall not have to wait another nine years for the Third Congress.

The next one should be held in Mexico City; and we here at the college are ready and willing to do our part to help make such a meeting a successful reality.

Several months ago we entertained a number of businessmen from Mexico City here on our campus. It was a pleasant afternoon for all concerned and I know that both "town and gown" enjoyed the brief contact. One of the many results of that meeting was the suggestion that the college help the local Sales Executive Club to develop an educational program for salesmen—both those that are working and men who want to enter the field.

In another part of this paper you can read more about the details. As I write this plans are being made to have a luncheon and meeting here on the campus for the executive committee of the Club. We shall be most happy to

have these gentlemen here with us (many are former students of mine at the local American High School) and to assure them that the college will do all in its power to help them achieve their ends.

We are always ready to do a service to the community when that service is within our powers and can be discharged properly, efficiently and with appreciation of the efforts made by all concerned. We look forward with enthusiasm to our future cooperation with the Sales Executives Club.

How often have you heard people criticize men, organizations and institutions without knowing much more than what "instinct" tells them? I believe that those of us who have even a slight responsibility in public for our actions know how wounding and upsetting unthinking criticism can be.

These thoughts are never far from the consciousness of many of us here at the college but they were brought strongly to my mind again by the pleasant evening that several of us spent recently with Ambassador Robert Hill when he spoke to our International Relations Club. After a few formal remarks, the Ambassador sat down and let the students, and others present, ask him a variety of questions about his work, his views, American foreign policy, etc.

He is a man who tries to answer frankly and forthrightly; he is certainly of the "new generation" of diplomats, those who try to get out of the office and mix around with the people in whose country they are accredited.

I am sure that all who were

present at our discussion came away with the feeling that our country is very well represented in Mexico and that we can be proud of the way that its affairs are being conducted. Those of us whose memories go back two or three decades or more will most certainly want to say that we are happy to see how well the present Embassy staff is operating.

We have many fine men and women, fortunately for us, working for the United States in Mexico. Above and beyond that those Embassy people are being led by a man of energy, courage and insight who should be supported and cooperated with at every step of the way. We deeply appreciate Ambassador Hill's interest in the college and take this opportunity to assure him and his staff of our willingness to be of service whenever called upon.

## Delta Sig Initiates New Pledges

Formal initiation with all the trimmings, was held for pledges of Delta Sigma Pi this morning.

Presiding at the ceremonies were Delta Mu Chapter officers Dean Woods, George Zaolla, Bruce MacDonald, Don Ketchum, and Bill Harrison. Joe Piccolo, Mexico City business man and Chapter Alumni Advisor assisted at the initiation.

The new Delta Sigs are Rino Checchi, Bruce Banks, James Bowman, Paul Gaboriault, Thomas Gibson, Carlos Hidalgo, George Kulsted, Raymond Myer, Ramond Nasari, Rubén Robles, William Scott, and Rodger Smith.

# Beatniks Searching For New Meanings

By Jesse Snyder

"Well, what is it man?"  
"Now tell me you can't see, Goop-her - it's a blank brick wall."

The symbol of a blank brick wall easily epitomizes the position of a relatively recent group of men and women living *La Vie Bohème* who have been termed by *Look Magazine* as "The Bored, The Bearded and The Beat."

Pushed into international prominence in a series of circumstances spear-headed by the publication of *On The Road* by Jack Kerouac, the label tagging public quickly picked up the name of "Beatniks" for them, donated by a San Francisco journalist. Presumably, the suffix "nik" indicates the group's satellite existence on the edge of U. S. society. Indeed, the name of their hang-out, "The Co-Existence Bagel Shop" points to their extra-societal life.

**Beatniks:** Who are they? What are they? Why are they?

These questions led the *Collegian* recently to explore the aspects of this loose organization of individuals known as the "Beats" that are, at present, seemingly congregated in a small area of North Beach, San Francisco.

Unique in their philosophy, the Beatniks have evidently been around for some time, only gaining the possibly undesired public attention within the last year. More interesting, people are beginning to become aware of what they have to say about living in present day United States.

The Beats' activity seems to be confined to a slashing, tearing criticism of the middle-class picture through a denial of almost all of its values, apparently because they feel they have reached a point beyond which there are no definite answers to their particular dilemma. The result is a negative, relatively valueless offering that nobody seems to want.

John Blankenagel helps us out a little in our analysis of the Beats' philosophy: "Well, I'll tell you, I think that it's rather a disenchantment with contemporary American life; actually, I don't feel that it has very deep roots; at least, not yet."

"Right now it's a rather negative outlook on things; nothing is really positively offered by them; that is, they are substituting nothing really worthwhile in place of what they feel are lost values."

"That's really too bad because I think that they do have some good ideas from which many people could learn. My major complaint, or rather comment, concerning them is that at the present their major area of activity is in highly negative criticism: they have nothing constructive at all."

The best definitive explanation of the whys of the Beat Generation probably comes from Tom White, presently at MCC majoring in Spanish. We cornered Tom over a cup of coffee and asked for some answers.

"Sure, I think I can tell you in a general way what they're trying to get at; I was there for a while, among the group; 'made the scene' if you will. Right now a couple of MCCers are there in San Francisco too. You know Bob Williams or Bob Matthews?—they're both Beats. Williams is usually found around Ferlinghetti's book store. Bob makes enough to eat at least, stacking books and what have you. Fer-

linghetti is sort of the "patron saint" of the Beats; you know, keeps them from starving more or less, makes small loans, etc., but he's not strictly a beat because he has money; real Beats don't.

"By the way, Beat doesn't mean dragged-out or tired: that's a very crummy misconception that people have; what it signifies is that they're on the beat, in tune, aware, almost overaware and sensitive of what's going on."

"No, the Beats are just a group of people who've sort of run up against a wall, guys who're just punching in the dark, really. They're definite rebels against the prevailing social system, against the 9-5 and no down payment set. They aren't exactly sure of what they want, but they do know what they don't want."

"Negative, sure, but the way I see it is that they're builders with nothing to build: the same American energy force for pioneering exists in them that existed in the Daniel Boone and the Henry Ford generations you might say; but, there isn't really much of any place for them to pioneer today. The point is that they feel they're in a society that wants to make of them 'maintainers'; well, they don't want to be maintainers, so they'd rather be nothing at all until they can figure it out."

"The nucleus of the group up there are sincere, honest individuals trying to find their place, that's all. You can't count the hangers-on and the imitators and wise-guy thrill seekers. No, they're really just lost; not a new concept really; you had your 'lost generation' after WW I; well, this is sort of a WW II lost generation, that's all."

"Studying over the type of guys that are Beats, I find most of them are ex-GI's who've traveled over a good portion of the world, seen many different cultures which they constantly compare with their own. Most of the time they feel the U. S. comes out on the short end of the stick in the comparison."

"Believe me, they're looking for life, but right now it seems too far away for their binoculars to reach. And there isn't any focus adjustment on the lens."

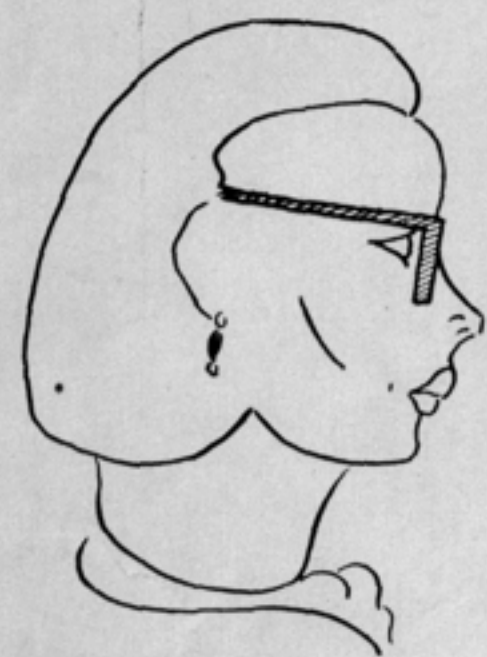
Don Briggs comments along similar lines: "They're escaping what they think is the 'lash-up' all right; my thought is that they're in the first stage of utter withdrawal before finally going into something worthwhile."

"Disorganization? Well, no, they're unified in general terms, but one's solution wouldn't fit for another. You see, up until now, critical groups of this nature, it seems to me, have been formed generally of artists and

writers who, by the very nature of their intellectual activity, can't find communication easy anywhere but among their peers and so they form power units that range out periodically with criticism of their society; it's their life to do so."

"But in the Beatniks you don't find a preponderance of any type or activity; sure, some are writers, etc., but, by and large, their unifying factor is their mutual contempt and nothing else. We'll hear more from them; don't worry about that."

**Ed. Note:** The Collegian actively wishes to solicit more comments on the above subject. Just drop a note in the Press Room on the lower road, signed with your name.



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# San Alfonso Angel Runs Kitchen Clinic

By Suzanne Strabley

H. Kathleen Domínguez came to Mexico City College in the fall of '46, to study art. "When I was in grade school, I wanted to be an artist, but during high school I decided to be a missionary. My church was even going to send me to the Belgian Congo. Because of all this, I got side tracked. I guess I'm picking up my old urge to create.

"When I didn't become a missionary, I went into nursing, University of Oklahoma, class of '39;



Kathleen Domínguez

and then when the war started I was with the, oh my..." She stopped, frowned and said, "I can't even remember the name. Anyway, I worked with the agency taking care of Migrants and Mexican Nationals.

Afterwards I came to Mexico." Her eyes sparkled and she laughed, "The War Food Administration, that's what it was!"

She settled in San Ilfonso, a tiny village of eight to ten families, situated on Sierra Norte de Puebla, 130 miles from Mexico City and 18 miles beyond Chignahuapan, Puebla.

In this isolated village, Kathleen set up her "Kitchen Clinic," and nursed those who need her. "Medicine and supplies were at

## Thinks Prof...

(Continued from page 2)

for such reasons as Mr. Young suggests. I propose that we be honest with each other. This is certainly a requisite if a school wishes to enhance the growth of the student body.

If the tuition raise is justified (and I have no reason to doubt that it is) then the students should be presented with the facts so that harmful rumors may be eliminated from the beginning. I am not proposing that the students have any decisive voice in policies of this kind. Indeed such a proposal is not in sympathy with the student's fundamental position.

The rumors, however, seem to be of great concern to Mr. Young, and I suggest that they would not have arisen if, when the increase was announced, it had been backed by more specific information indicating the necessity of it. The only explanation I recall is an account in the Collegian of a comparative study of MCC with US schools of comparable size and faculty indicating that the US schools charged 50 to 60 dollars more tuition a quarter.

There was not, however, any comparison of total operating costs of the institutions examined. This deletion of fact has undoubtedly given rise to many misconceptions and hence rumors. It could have been avoided and similar future occurrences can be avoided, since they seem to be of concern, if the students are presented with all the facts involved.

A program of this sort would do much to stimulate the student's sense of responsibility as a member of a community. Although he has only limited voice in this community (and that is as it should be) the process of evaluating a situation in terms of the facts would do much to

first contributed by the American Society of Mexico City," she said, "but that was only in '48 and '49." She now is using her own money for supplies. She receives some help from friends who send Christmas presents and wool clothing. Stressing the poverty of this section in wage scales, she said, "It's beautiful country, but it's people are very poor."

Kathleen worked for the Mexican Public Health Association when she arrived in San Alfonso, showing Educational Health and Farm films to people who walked as far as six miles to see them.

"The films were delivered by railroad to Chignahuapan," she said, smiling at the memory, "then we had to bring them to the village by burro. It's amazing, but the films the people enjoyed more than any other were one about classical music and the old masters of art." She shrugged and added, "I guess it's inherent in them."

Kathleen will graduate in June with a Fine Arts Degree. "I hope!" she exclaimed. "After graduation, I'm going to turn my house—it has twenty rooms and a tennis court—into an art colony like the one Grant Wood has in Iowa. It's near clay mines, so it's good for ceramics as well as painting and writing."

## Know Your Faculty

# Former Translator Now Inspiring Teacher Of "Everyday Spanish"

By Don Renton

One of the most serious problems to be found on the MCC campus during the winter months is the lack of heat in the classrooms when, not too infrequently, a cold, damp norte invades the valley of Tenochtitlán. Then, even the flickering gas heaters or extra sweaters can't seem to alleviate the bone penetrating cold.

But there is one classroom where it always seems quite a few degrees warmer than it really is due to the glowing personality of one of MCC's most attractive professoras, Paloma (Pam) Gaos.

Born in Madrid, Spain, just one year before the Spanish Civil War, red-haired, green-eyed Pam did most of her traveling during the early years of her life, going from Spain to Paris, where her family lived for three years, and then on to Mexico which has been her home ever since.

Although she could speak nei-

## Haws To Hold Botany Class

A Botany class for boys will be held in February by Dr. Virgil Haws. The class, which meets in one of the MCC labs, will be similar to his fall quarter afternoon zoology class for youngsters aged eleven and twelve.

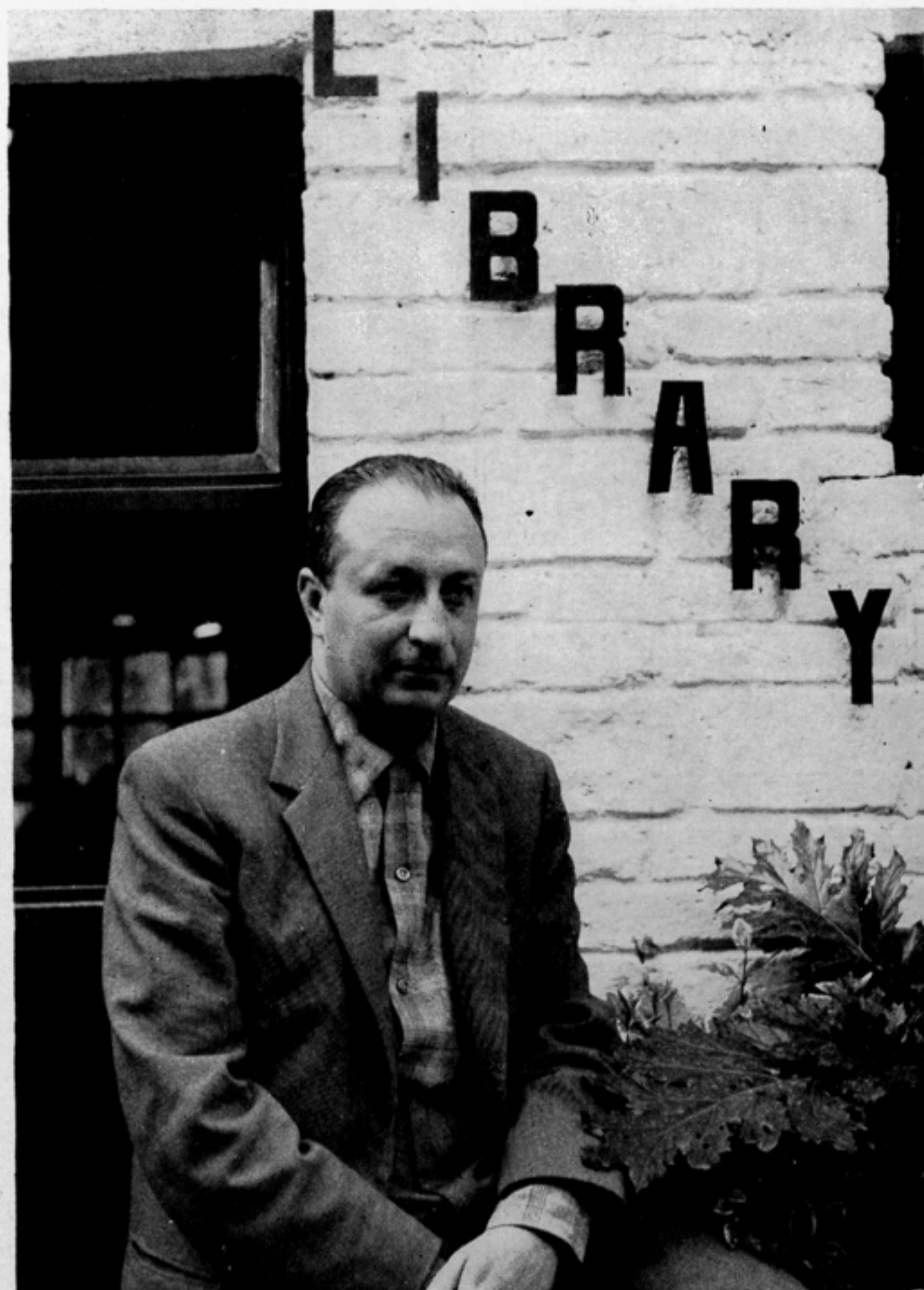
The study of zoology was started at the request of parents who wanted to supplement the boys' regular science studies.

The boys learned to use a microscope, dissect small animals, and studied the human skeleton.

Field trips, as a part of the program, took the boys to Chapultepec park and Tepoztlán, where they gathered insects for study. They also visited the Museum of Natural History.

Dr. Haws holds a Ph.D. in Physical Genetics from the University of Utah and will soon graduate from the National University medical school with an M.D.

increase his sense of good judgement when the time comes for him to join into the greater world community.



RAFAEL VELEZ, MCC's associate librarian, has traveled widely and served abroad with the U. N.

Marilú Pease Photo

ther English nor Spanish, only French, she enrolled in the American High School and by the time she graduated in 1953, could speak both languages perfectly. Ironically, Pam can't speak more than a few words of French today.

Then it was on to Mexico City



Paloma Gaos

College where, after only three years she received a degree in business administration and foreign trade.

Following up her chosen field, Pam became a trainee for a position as a buyer with the local branch of Sears and Roebuck, but instead ended up as the head of infants' wear. Not completely satisfied with this job, she later went to work as a translator for a large export company.

It was while she was doing this that Pam, through a friend, heard of another translation job, with a company that was dubbing in Spanish for English and vice versa for television and movie strips. Since this sounded much more interesting she jumped at the chance, beginning as a regular translator but eventually becoming director of translation.

According to Pam this was the most fascinating and interesting work she has ever done, in spite of the demands it made on her due to the long hours and hectic

routine that were necessary when a film was being redone. Some of the scenes had to be shot 30 or 40 times continuously until the dubbing-in of the voices was perfect which sometimes meant that work went on until the early hours of the morning.

"But," says Pam, "it was a job where you could make a great deal of money in a short time if everything went smoothly and we didn't run overtime. Close-ups were the most difficult shots there were because the actor's or actress's lip movements had to be coordinated very carefully with the sound of the dubbed in voice. The scenes we liked most to do were back shots and singing scenes. Dubbing in a singer's voice is much easier than it might seem because the lips don't move as much as you might think."

Unfortunately the long and steady hours finally caught up with Pam's health and she had to quit her job. But, fortunately, the movie industry's loss was MCC's gain, and in the opinion of one of her former students, no one could "dub in" for señorita Gaos.

# Velez Comments On Travelling In States

By Don Renton

MCC associate librarian, Rafael Velez, speaking of his first trip to the United States said, "At first, I must have been very naive about going abroad. I had decided to be prepared to discuss any topic on Mexico and its culture and be able to answer questions such as: 'What is the highest mountain in Mexico?' or, 'Who are your leading painters?'"

"But, much to my surprise the questions I was asked had to do with whether we had streetcars in Mexico or had I tasted oranges before. I also must admit that I met foreigners who knew a lot more about Mexico than I did or do."

It wasn't too long, however, before he overcame his initial bewilderment at finding himself in a strange country among people who didn't speak his language. In just two years, from 1943 to 1945, he received his B. S. in library science from Louisiana State University and even managed to get in some extra study at Columbia University.

Returning to Mexico he worked for a time as sub-director of the National Museum Library which was in the process of being completely reorganized. Then, in 1949, Velez moved to Mexico City College as associate librarian and instructor in library science. Still keeping up with his studies, he completed enough credits to get a B. A. in English Literature from MCC in 1951.

In the summer of the same year, Velez was offered the post of program specialist, which consisted of doing bibliographical and reference work with the Education Clearing House of the UNESCO Secretariat in Paris. Being in Paris gave him the opportunity to see much more of Europe and he was able to visit many countries including Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Spain, Portugal, Belgium and England.

"In Europe," he recalls, "I found more of a variety of cultures in more limited spaces. For instance going from one country to another might not involve traveling any farther than from Mexico City to Guadalajara, but the differences between the two countries' peoples, languages and

customs can be very striking even though the distances are so short."

While attached to this organization, he was also sent on a mission to several Central American countries in order to visit their national educational centers to try to improve the exchange of educational information from these countries to the Clearing House.

Traveling so extensively over such a short period of time gave Velez the opportunity to learn a great deal, not only about other peoples, but also himself.

"I have always been enthusiastic about traveling to other places," he says. "But, travels have never deceived me, and I think that by being away, in addition to learning something about other countries, I have gotten to know something about my own people and even myself. I have the feeling, like Julio Camba in his 'La rana viajera,' that, looking back at my experiences among other peoples, I am looking at myself preserved like a frog in a bottle of alcohol."

Velez stayed with UNESCO until 1954 and then returned to Mexico where he was appointed professor in library science and coordinator of libraries at the National University of Mexico.

He returned to his present position as associate librarian at Mexico City College in July of this year.

## Former First . . .

(Continued from page 1)

that youth should be encouraged to become more familiar with countries other than their own and that this is best accomplished through student exchanges. She was pleased to learn of the comparatively large number of Americans studying at Mexico City College and regretted not being able to visit the school on this trip because of her pressing schedule.

After obliging as many of the swarming autograph seekers as possible, the awe-inspiring figure of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt was escorted away to a waiting limousine for more engagements, lectures, and maybe some time left over to enjoy Mexico City.

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# Student Takes Long Walk On Short Pier

By Garna L. Christian

To Herbert von Barga a long walk on a short pier is an interesting pastime.

The 25 year old New Yorker and transplanted Floridan counts among his most enjoyable hours the damp sport of spear fishing, minus any unnecessary equipment to hold him back.

"Aqua lungs are clumsy to wear and they always have to be refilled," declares the MCC student on the sport that is becoming a boom along all coastal areas. The tanks have a duration of about an hour and a half. Von Barga's duration is not so long, but underwater intervals of from half a minute to forty-five seconds are sufficient to raise havoc with the fish.

Von Barga was born in New York City but left there when he was fourteen years of age and has lived in Florida since 1947. He attended the University of Florida for one year, the United States Army for twice that time, and returned to Delray Beach, Florida. A subsequent year and a half were spent at Palm Beach Junior College.

The art of seeing how the under half lives has become popular in the United States and Europe since the close of World War II and has taken on many forms. Some go after the fish with a vengeance as does von Barga, while others shift to the neighboring sport of skin diving which cannot easily be differentiated from spear fishing. Still others with an adventurous twist of mind prefer to swim around sunken ships in the hopes of obtaining something more valuable than a little recreation and a sunburn.

Old relics have been found by the interested, and the diver never knows what to expect once he leaves the dry land for the sea. Often he gets a little more than he bargained for and no bargain at that.

"Never go out alone," says von Barga, and he has experience to back him up. So far this conclusion is based only on vicarious knowledge, and he would like to leave it that way. Barracudas, sharks, and other sea creatures are bits of interest that the diver is not expecting to find nor wanting to. But possibly the most disturbing is the moray eel.

The eels hide in the reefs with only the head of their five and a half foot body peering out. If they attack, they have the power to hold a man under. Another danger is the Portuguese Man of War which may have tentacles

## Cagers All Wet

Bad weather and recurring rains have interrupted the progress of the fall intramural basketball season, according to athletic director Dr. C. A. Lindley.

The outdoor courts have been deluged each recent play date to the extent that the teams have had to literally weather out the storms.

of twenty feet in length. Once to von Barga's knowledge they brushed across the body of a swimmer and he was knocked completely out.

"In general I would say that the danger is overrated," opines Herbert. But in the water an overrated eel has the same potency as any other.

Clubs are springing up now in California, New York, and Flor-



Herbert von Barga

ida as interest in the sport grows. The best equipment still comes from France, and the biggest complaints from the commercial fishermen who do not appreciate goggled rivals, relics of World War II frogmen, swiping fish from under their noses.

To would-be sportsmen von Barga offers words of caution. You should go first as an observer, practice deep breathing, and stay with the others. However, if you are wary of what fate might await you underneath, the advice is evident. Don't go near the water.

# Netters On Even Keel For Sunday Encounter

Mexico City College's improving tennis team is slated to meet a strong Tacubaya Club this Sunday after taking a rematch from the Club Suizo by 5-4 recently.

"The Tacubaya Club is one of the half dozen or so Class A clubs operating in the city," declares Dr. C. A. Lindley of Sunday's foes. The warning is out that the MCC boys will have to be operating with clear heads to stay in the contest.

By taking two doubles and claiming two singles on forfeit, the netmen brought their stock up to a respectable .500 average against the Club Suizo, one of the formidable teams of the loop.

"The real difference," stated

## Chess Anyone?

A five round "Swiss" chess tournament may be in the offing at Mexico City College. Chess players who are interested in entering play have been advised to list their names.

Among those who have indicated a willingness are Bruce Banks, Louis Bignami, Max Connor, Chip Fitzwater, Roger Jones, Hugo Kunoff, Everett Lewis, Robert Moore, John Nolan, John Shower, Salvador Uranga, Arnas Valawicius, Gerard Larrea.

The interested may sign the list on the bulletin board in the main lobby or get in touch with Dr. C. A. Lindley.

# Pin Clubs Bid For Place In Title Fights

The Ravens and the Bombers find themselves at the top of the heap in the Mexico City College intramural bowling Casablanca and Polanco leagues.

Both clubs landed at the summit by snapping the opposition by 4-0 counts. As a result of recent play, the Ravens post a 18-6 record in the Casablanca, and the Bombers record a 13-3 standing in the Polanco.

Current standings in the Casablanca League show the Ravens with the aforementioned 18-6, the Diplomáticos with 16-8, the Mau Maus with 15-9, the Limpibotas with 13-11, the Jefecitos with 12-12, the Pica Pleitos with 12-12, the Maestros with 11-13, the Bolillos with 8-16, the DSP with 8-16, and the Unicos sporting 7-17.

Latest scores are Ravens 4-Jefecitos 0, Unicos 4-Pica Pleitos 0, Mau Maus 4-Bolillos 0, DSP 3-Limpibotas 1, and Maestros 3-Diplomáticos 1.

In the Polanco League the Bombers post 13-3, the King Pins rank second with 11-5, the Ravens have 10-6, the Splits and Misses 10-6, and the Enamorados 4-12.

Lindley of the victory, "lay in the winning of two doubles, a feat we didn't accomplish in the first meeting."

Otherwise, the veteran mentor feels the team still must round into better shape to meet stiff competition. Several of the players have been unable to make recent practice, and as a result, the team as a whole is handicapped by a lack of proper conditioning.

Ralph Markson, formerly of Cornell, took a single 5-7, 6-3, and 6-3. Chuck Golodner and Ran Barron took a couple of singles on forfeit.

In doubles Clayton Carlson and Markson took the nod 10-8 and 7-5, and Golodner and Barron won by 7-5 and 6-4.

# Batmen Open Saturday



Jim Drebert Photo

READY AND WAITING is MCC manager-pitcher Ken Postert who hopes to make such easy outs when the softball team opens the new season Saturday at the Y.M.C.A. diamond.

# Collegian Reproduces Column Of Travis On Grid Classic

By Pierce Travis

Here in Mexico City, the Polytechnic-University bi-annual football classics are supposedly the biggest sports spectacles of the season. Well, that last game was a spectacle all right but it wasn't the football game that made it one. It was the crowd! I haven't seen such frenzied action from a group since the Rome burning, mob scene from the movie, *Quo Vadis*, or such disorderly mass participation since the International Longshoremen's Association went out on strike in Brooklyn. I think the safest place in the stadium that day was out on the playing field. There, at least, one knew the odds. I understand a Mexican General (be-medalled for bravery in other less hazardous war zones) was stripped of his uniform for cowardice when he was caught leaving the stadium before the starting kickoff. Personally, I would have awarded him a citation for showing exceptional mentality in the face of overwhelming odds.

Although the game started at four in the afternoon, the stadium was already half-filled at eight a. m., and by 12:30 there was only one isolated area in the far end zone left vacant. This "no man's land" was empty for a very good reason. A group of civilian artillery men in nondescript uni-

forms (with oranges for ammunition) showered all enemy forces, attempting to take the position, with such devastating effect that a once-white, hastily thrown, handkerchief of truce was soon dyed a muddy orange. In more equal regions, coca cola grenades consisting of cokes in cups with tops bent over, were tossed about by expert grenadiers. Although quite a few women received the full benefit of coca cola sham-poops (which made them resemble mermaids caught in seaweed filled fish nets) I didn't hear any audible complaints. Personally, I didn't care for that style hairdo.

Concrete seats were transformed into tables as the fiesta-spirit crowd, loaded down with food, settled down to eating and drinking. Finished, they again turned to the serious business of having fun by utilizing the empty bags as weapons and sending them hurtling across space onto unsuspecting noggins. The recipients of those attacks would hastily turn around with clenched fists and see a sea of angelic-appearing faces framed in haloes. All the angels in heaven had come down to watch the football classic. It couldn't possibly have been they who had been throwing things.

About three o'clock, the two teams came prancing out onto the field, amid much fanfare, for a pre-game drill. The stands went wild. Impromptu cheer leaders, evidently inspired by the sight of their school colors, did Nijinsky-like leaps along the concrete walks and spontaneous volumes of yells went up. Next out onto the field came about fifteen regular cheer leader girls of the University led by a baton-twirling, cake-walking, hip-swinging redhead. There was a noticeable lull in crowd activity as everybody became fascinated by the remarkable free-wheeling struts of the uniformed beauties as they came swinging across the field. It was quite a sight to see.

The teams finished their drill and retired to the dressing rooms for last minute instructions and pep talks. At least Poly made it

The Mexico City College softball team swings into official league play this Saturday at the Y. M. C. A. diamond on Avenida Ejercito Nacional.

The College batsmen, who have been working themselves into shape for the last two weeks, are slated to take the field against either the Pepsi Cola team or the highly regarded Pemex nine in their first tilt in the newly formed Liga Anahuac.

Although the MCC softball club's new schedule is seen as being quite a bit tougher than it was last month in the Liga Industrial, team manager Joe McNally and player-coach Ken Postert are optimistic about the team's chances of taking home a first place trophy.

The bright outlook and team enthusiasm that have been shown lately is a reflection of the fine play turned in during practice sessions and round-robin games throughout the past week. Besides the good work of veteran team members, there have been some exceptional performances by the newer talent. Three new faces that have helped to drum up enthusiasm are pitcher Ted Thomas, versatile infielder Marty Gilligan, and slugger Bill Coping, who has a grand slam home run to his credit, hit during a recent practice game.

The College players, who have been looking forward to Saturday's encounter with much enthusiasm, hope for a sizeable student turnout at their league opener.

without mishap. The University players had to enter their dressing room on the far end zone side where the orange-bearing grenadiers held their position. No sooner did the team reach that area than a wave of fruit sailed onto the field and the University men flinched and cowered before the unexpected onslaught until they could reach their dressing room. There was one exception. The University star end started running around catching all oranges in his vicinity. I understand the day after the game he opened up an orange juice stand on Insurgentes. In spite of his rush business he still has a year's supply of oranges left. Too bad his player eligibility runs out next season. He might have retired as a millionaire.

The game started promptly at four. As a football game it wasn't much. I've seen both teams play better. In the first quarter, University blocked a punt deep in Poly territory. The ball took several erratic bounces backward into the Poly end zone where a University man fell on it for a touchdown. They scored once again in the third quarter to "ice" the game, although Poly did manage to score once in the fourth quarter.

Along about the third quarter, the Poly rooters became restless and started shooting rockets across the playing field into the University stands. One screamer went directly into the University bench scattering the players. I thought for a moment that it might have wiped the area clean, but the agile athletes had managed to elude the attack although the wooden bench will never be the same again.

When the game ended, the "Uni" rooters started lighting up newspapers. Soon the whole joint was lit up like Dante's Inferno, and just as hot! One last "incendiary" came hurtling across the stadium. In the "rocket's red glare" the sweepers could be seen already policing the field. I wouldn't have missed it for the world. I'll never go again.

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