

MEXICO CITY Collegian

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 13, No. 13

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

Thursday, August 4, 1960



CALM BEFORE STORM—Preparing for their forthcoming roundtable debate on the long ranging freewill controversy are, from left to right: Tom Gilmore, Ramón Xirau, Angel González, Ed Kowalski and George Sidney. Not shown, but also to participate in the verbal bout are Tom Radomski, who launched the dispute, and Melbourne Lockey.

Prof Works On New Process



SCIENTIFIC STEPPING STONE—Dr. Donovan Clark examines sliver obsidian for microscopic analysis, a process which is expected to be of great value in archeological research.

Studiosness Brings Honors To Fifty-Nine

Fifty-nine MCCers have been rewarded for their scholastic efforts by being placed on the latest Dean's Honors List. The Undergraduate Office of MCC recently announced the awards. To become eligible for the Dean's List, undergraduate students must maintain a qualifying grade point average of 3.2. This average must be maintained for two consecutive quarters. The award of pins and certificates is made at the end of the third quarter.

Receiving the award for the ninth consecutive time is Alice Craiglow Lins. Appearing for the seventh time is Taylor North Neville. Six time winners are Mott Layton de Forest and Stephen Cyrus Wertz.

On the honors list for the fifth time are Thomas Charles Canfield and María Luisa Marín.

Fourth time winners are Elsa Barberena, James Vernon Cornells, Carmen María Hellinger, Don Phillip Johnson, Jackson Wesley Lewis, Irving Pilch, and Linda Tempest.

Third awards go to Monte LeRoy Anderson, Philip Thomas Cox, Robert Edward Dunbar, Richard Leon Hackett, Frederick Alfred Hoffman, Allen Howard

Hood, and Samuel Carmack Ormes, Jr.

Second award winners are Douglas Stanley Butterworth, Walter Choroszej, Adan Graetz, Richard E. Henderson, Manuel Trujillo Hernández, David Neill Lester, Otto Michael Rosenau, and David Bob Sánchez.

Appearing on the Dean's List for the first time are Anne Verlaque Becker, Robert Louis Behrens, Theresa Ann Boles, Alan Hadane Bostrom, Sally Brownell, Victor M. Calderón, Jr., Ralph Keeler Cox, Frank John Ditter, Julianne Frances Dorsey, Janet Anne Fullmer, Jean Carole Gullette, Gerry Susan Gustafson, Anita Louise Iceman, Jerry Jinnett, Judy Barbara Jones, John Rivard Kelly, Gerald Brian Linde, Ronald Jerome Mahoney, Craig Brian Marcus, Werter Russell Meeker, Jr., Richard Carr Moore, Jerold Kenneth Reeves, Rubén Robles, Ada Marie Satz, Robert Joseph Schwendinger, Robert H. Sepic, Robert C. Story, Stephen Maynard Sward, Benjamin Franklin Travis, Nancy Berit Watten, and Mary Sandra Dorsey.

Students on the Dean's List may pick up honors pins and certificates in the office of the Dean of Undergraduate Studies.

Dr. Donovan Clark, visiting anthropology professor from Stanford University, has the distinction of being one of the perfectors of a new archeological dating method, the obsidian process.

The new method has the advantage of being more economical and presumably as precise as the more complicated radio-carbon method. For example, standard radio-carbon dating can now reach back only 37,000 years whereas the new process may allow the investigator to date back almost twice as far.

This method in its simplest form consists of several steps. First, one takes a microscopic sliver from an obsidian artifact and secondly, examines it through a special petrographic microscope to determine the amount of hydration that has taken place on the old surface. This is done by measuring the depth to which water has been absorbed into the obsidian. To show how exacting the measurement is, 4 microns of absorption might mean the artifact would be between 2,500 and 3,000 years old, if it came from a California-like climate.

The only observed variable in this process is temperature, humidity having little or no effect. So at relative temperatures artifacts can be accurately dated from various archeological sites in relation to the depth of hydration.

The limiting factor, of course, is that this process is restricted only to obsidian artifacts. Obsidian is actually a volcanic glass which was fortunately widely distributed and used by early civilizations. It is possible to find obsidian artifacts in most archeological sites, especially those in western North America.

Dr. Clark became interested in this discovery while teaching at Stanford University. After he heard about two geologists, Irving Freidman and Robert Smith from the U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C., who were working on it, he joined them to take on the archeological side of the discovery. Since then, he has been involved in experimenting with and perfecting the new process.

At the end of the summer, Dr. Clark will go to Washington, D. C., where he will continue his research in this process.

Open Conference To Cap Free Will Controversy

Does man have a free will? To what extent is his will controlled by external forces? Should the moral values of man be examined?

These are a few of the questions that are to be investigated in the 'Free Will' roundtable discussion which will be held this coming Wednesday at 1 p. m. in the college theatre.

Sponsored by the Press Club of MCC, the roundtable panelists will be Angel González of the Spanish department; Ramón Xirau and Tom Gilmore of the philosophy department; Dr. George

Sidney of the English department; students Ed Kowalski, Tom Radomski, and Melbourne Lockey. The moderator is Robert J. Schwendinger, editor of the *Collegian*.

Writing in the March 10 issue of the school paper, Tom Radomski spearheaded the controversy with a sharp attack on the proposed formation of an organization that will examine human values. The proposal was made by some leading stateside psychiatrists, and its ultimate aim is to seek the answer to a norm in human attitudes.

Radomski's article dissented against any move to investigate norms in human relations, explaining that these studies would be tampering with man's will, and thereby, would eventually restrict it.

His opposition to the formation of such an organization received a rebuke by *Collegian* staff member Douglas Butterworth who used a methodical, historical approach in his argument, stressing that history has given us no answers to the problems created by the will of man. He posed the statement that "perhaps, when we do find what values men hold, we might discover that free-will is not included among them."

The continuation of this controversy found several members of the school enmeshed in heated arguments. As a result, Ed Kowalski, another staffer, expressed his own disagreement in the following Student Speaks column of the paper. Siding with Radomski, and disagreeing with Butterworth, Kowalski wrote, "There has to be a free will if we are to have any type of moral system."

The next issue of the *Collegian* printed an article by student Melbourne Lockey; supporting Butterworth's position, he referred to the psychological investigation thusly: "I'll take my chances with the supposed threat of the psychology cabal, over the more real menace of hydrogen and cobalt bombs."

Dr. Sidney and Tom Gilmore have also responded to the controversy. Dr. Sidney's position is on page two of this issue, and Gilmore's will appear in the next publication.

The roundtable discussion is open to all students. Each panelist will be given time to state his ideas and take his stand. This will be followed by a short discussion among the participants, ending in questions posed by the audience to individuals at the table.

Funds Raised

With respect to the news on the handicapped children collection drive, the Art Club announces that 275 pesos has been given by students over the two day collection period. Approximately 2,000 pesos was also made for the children through the sales of paintings in Saloncito VII.

In the story about the drive the Collegian referred to Dr. Núñez of the psychology department as Mario; his first name is Raphael.

Belkin To Start Prison Mural

By Irv Pilch

Arnold Belkin, assistant professor of mural techniques will shortly begin his mural painting at the Federal Penitentiary, a work he was commissioned to do about a year ago.

The mural, a large one even by Mexican standards, will be painted on the external facade of the prison chapel facing an open quadrangle and will cover an area three by twenty-six meters—almost 800 square feet.

Mr. Belkin, who has worked with the great Mexican muralists, Orozco and Siqueiros among

others, considers himself a part of the traditional mural movement of Mexico. He feels that his prison mural will be of important social value in the tradition of those artists who have made the Mexican mural outstanding as a medium of art as well as a social instrument.

The idea for the painting first came to Belkin about ten years ago when he was given an offer to paint a mural at a juvenile detention home in Vancouver, Canada. He felt "mural painting could be of practical psychological value in the rehabilitation of emotionally upset people." Lacking

the time to undertake the project, Belkin reluctantly turned down the offer. The idea, however, stayed with him, and when given the opportunity to paint a mural at the Mexican National Penitentiary, he was happy to accept.

In preparation for the project, Belkin spent almost a year in research, studying every available work on penology and criminal psychology and in conference with some of the leading authorities in the field. Getting into the "spirit of the thing, philosophical," he practically lived in an at-

(Continued on page 6)



PRISON COMMISSION—Arnold Belkin has received a commission from the Mexican government to paint a mural at the Federal Penitentiary. The popular assistant professor, who will shortly launch his project, feels it will be of decided social value, following in the traditional path of indigenous mural painting.

Shoppers' Guide

Next time you're in the student center, visit the Student Center shop, located at the end of the hallway where the magazines are sold. For sale are small articles such as Kleenex, shaving cream, combs, and greeting cards. On display are attractive pieces of pottery from all parts of Mexico, and stoles, blouses, and skirts made of Mexican native materials, which can be made to order. Also sold is Mexican silver jewelry, some of which is now being offered at cost prices. Mrs. Angeles Gaos, who has been at

MCC for thirteen years, formerly as director of housing, and now as manager of the shop, will be glad to order for you any small articles or curios that may not be in stock.

The Student Center's comfortable furnishings make it a good place to relax and study between classes. Hamburgers, sandwiches, coffee, and soft drinks are sold, and available for student use are magazines, and chess and checker sets.

I. G.

IN MEMORIAM

Anthropology Professor Pays Tribute To Gamio

In recent weeks one project of the Department of Anthropology at MCC has been to assemble, in part by making photographic reproductions of borrowed originals, a copy of a book on the archeology of the Valley of Mexico which is now half a century old. Most such books are useful only very rarely, being long outdated by the vast new discoveries since their publication. This one is still important, still valid, still needed not as a curiosity but as a source of usable information. Unsurprisingly, its authors became famous, although neither of them remained long in the special field of archeology.

The senior author was Franz Boas, one of the greatest figures in the history of anthropology; the junior author was Manuel Gamio, a Mexican whose distinguished activities in anthropology ended only a few days ago with his death at the age of seventy-seven.

In 1910 Manuel Gamio was a young protege of Boas, then already established at Columbia University. Gamio brought Boas to Mexico for the founding of an international school of anthropology, but the life of this promising institution was soon cut short by the outbreak of the Revolution. Its short span was enough, however, for Boas and Gamio to produce their lastingly important album of the Aztec pottery tradition, a milestone in Mesoamerican archeology.

While Boas went on to other fields, Gamio became an important actor in the Mexican Revolution—his 1916 book of essays, *Forjando Patria*, has just been republished—and an intellectual leader in anthropology and education. Around 1920 he organized and led one of the world's first great interdisciplinary studies, carrying out archeological, historical, ethnological, economic, and applied studies in the Valley of Teotihuacan which resulted in the publication of the enormous three-volume study *La Población del Valle de Teotihuacán*.

In later years Gamio became a founder of the Panamerican Indianist movement, maintaining in applied anthropology the same position of hemisphere leadership that had characterized his earlier work in other aspects of the science.

The distinguished place of Mexico in world anthropology and the intellectual importance that Mexico has today for all of Latin America are memorials to men like Manuel Gamio far greater than any that might find expression in masonry. Another intellectual and moral creation which must have been of great satisfaction to Gamio is the atmosphere of friendship between Mexico and the United States, to which he was an important contributor for decades.

John Paddock,
Co-Counselor Anthropology Dept.

Art Review

Around The Galleries

By Toby Joysmith

Perhaps non-figurative art, the so-called Action Painting of New York, has won too easy a victory. For it promises to be as short-lived a phase as Surrealism before it, although, like Surrealism, it is likely to have as far-reaching results for the future, after the first impulse is spent. Nowadays many contemporary painters appear to be turning from the trap of more decoration which lies in non-figurative work and aim at a highly evocative, paradoxical emotional content. There are many signs today (the recent show at the Museum of Modern Art on the theme of Man was one, the West Coast school of Dieborkan is another) that the contemporary painter is seeking to use his new-found freedom of expression and technique to return to an art in which Man once more has a definite place.

WOODY'S HIGH STANDARDS

Continuing the series of One-Man painting shows in the downstairs gallery at MCC, Russel Woody exhibits a collection of ten paintings and a large batch of etchings and lithographs. The latter are of excellent standard and generally follow a nearer approach to visual reality than the paintings. But all of Mr. Woody's work is, however slightly, tethered in some degree to a visual ima-

ge; even in the most abstracted of the paintings the direct impact of something seen remains his point of departure.

Apart from his determined stand against the purely non-figurative (and often decorative) approach, Mr. Woody's strongest card is a thorough-going professionalism. Looking at his canvases (clearly done over a period of at least a year) one is assured by the complete mastery of technique. Mr. Woody never allows accident or the paint itself to dominate. While using accidents which serve his purpose he always exercises a firm craftsman's hand. The earlier paintings show a rather aggressive spikiness in form which mellows later (especially in the small figure series shown at the Genova Gallery downtown last year) which finally develop into a melodious blending of curved and straightedged forms in one of the last paintings to be completed, an indigo-blue harmony of soft swatches of color enveloping the form of a jazz trumpeter.

MEXICAN ARTISTS

Three Mexican artists are showing at Bellas Artes at the moment. There is a retrospective exhibition of prints and china-ink wash drawings by Fernando Castro Pacheco, paintings by Mario (Continued on page 7)

PRESENTING MEXICO

By Marilú Pease



I had gone in search of a man who, I had been told, wove beautiful thick sarapes such as are found only in the northeastern mountain section of the state of Puebla. But when I finally found his house, no one was home, so I sat under a tree to rest, and to admire the view.

After a while I noticed an Indian woman slowly coming down a far-off trail. She would stop now and then, straighten out her right arm as far as it would go, then slowly bring it back towards her left hand which she held at waist level. Intrigued, wondering what she was doing, I watched as she came closer.

Finally I saw that a thumb-thick strand of white virgin wool was wrapped around her right forearm. Dangling from her left hand was a top-like wooden form ending in a thin stick. As she straightened her right arm, I noticed that she held on to a short portion of the wool with both hands and pulled it to the thickness of yarn. Then, as she brought her right hand back, she let the yarn slip through the fingers of the left hand, meanwhile spinning the top. This made the yarn twist and wrap itself on the top. "Yes" she answered when I asked her if that yarn would be used to weave sarapes.

President's Desk

Murray's Reactions Mixed On European Jaunt

It takes more than an hour to get from downtown Milan to the airport but it only takes 50 minutes to fly by jet to Nice...



Dr. Murray

This city has something of the informality of Acapulco and the definite feeling of a watering place. There are fine shops and mediocre ones, restaurants and tea-rooms everywhere... Where the Italians fatten you on pastas the French do it with sweets and pastry...

A trip to Monte Carlo and Monaco makes for mixed reactions on the part of "Mexican-Americans." Our "nationalistic" feelings get the better of us as we compare the stony beaches and the views from the Gran Corniche with what we are used to in incomparable Acapulco...

We are shown a monument set up by Caesar Augustus to mark the conquest of some 40-odd barbarian tribes in Gaul—rather hard for a French guide to point out... To me the famous Casino was an architectural nightmare, cheap, garish, a blowsy old relic. One could agree with the guide who said that the building's fame is connected with those who played there, not in itself.

The other tourist trip out of Nice is to Vence, Gourdon and Grasse. The first is famous for its pottery and it is, indeed, charming and fresh. From it we caught a distant glimpse of the

Poet's Corner

Bird Sanctuary

By Whiteaker

Go ahead,
Fell the giant trees of California,
Cacaphony of sound and fury falling
For universes observing Hell beyond
As the humor of remote kindness
Lives in a village lee near the South Downs.

Middle-aged and long of nose, Miss L. Keyes
Is going to fight against the plan, proposal
Of new buildings on her one-third acre,
Span of trees for nesting birds, white violets
And soft ferns.

She has opened her house and 1939 papers
On the grand piano flutter
With the air, strange movement of men;
They stare as she ushers in twelve pair
Of sparrows
And the full bloom of foil and trust,
Angry greed, lusts of calling, fills the place
When the tits, wrens and robins settle
Among the heavy-cloaked owls, yellow thrushes.

The cottage walls back and the men run,
Leaving Miss L. Keyes and her birds
As in the narrow canyon of her sun
A great hawk dives through screaming:
"Praise God! Praise God!"

A Professor Speaks

Sidney Makes Comment Concerning Free Will Bout

By Dr. George Sidney

Does it really make any difference whether or not man's will is free? Or any real difference? Any more than the number of angels that can squeeze their little selves together onto the head of a pin? But suppose it does. Then Srs. R a d o m s k i



Sidney

and Kowalski can cheer for Dear Old F. W. as man blows out his guts freely and without the slightest tinge of constraint (man the

tragic hero); or Sr. Butterworth can gasp his last pointing the accusing finger at man who would not—or could not?—attain to a knowledge of his own limitations and capabilities (man the fallen angel); or Sr. Lockey can bewail the too-little-too-late contribution of the saints (man the sacrificial victim). False alternatives for a meaningless hypothesis.

Yet again, suppose that one of us brilliant young men—no, not angry—suppose that one of us arrives, suddenly, mystically scientifically, however so—at The Answer. Yes, that one intones, solemnly, man's will is free; or No, just as solemnly, man's will is not (Continued on page 7)

MEXICO CITY Collegian

Vol. 13, No. 13

Thursday, August 4, 1960

Published three times a quarter by MEXICO CITY COLLEGE

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

Subscription Rate \$2.50

Alumni Rate \$2.00

per year



Member Texas Intercollegiate Press Association

Editor R. J. Schwendinger
Managing Editor Philip Cox
Associate Editor John Revett
Sports Editor Edward Kowalski
Feature Editor Gerry Schwartz
Advertising Manager van Livingston
Circulation Manager Betty Mendelsohn
Special Writer Melbourne Lockey

Staff Photographers { Marilú Pease
Irv Pilch

Faculty Adviser Brita Bowen

Inquiring Reporter

Students' Bullfighting Opinions Range From Ecstatic Praise To Revulsion

Editors Note:

In the last issue of the Collegian, Feature Editor Gerry Schwartz, reviewed the past season at Plaza México. Today's Inquiring Reporter column is dedicated to a cross sampling of student opinion on the subject.

The following question was asked of transient students: What was your reaction to your first bullfight?

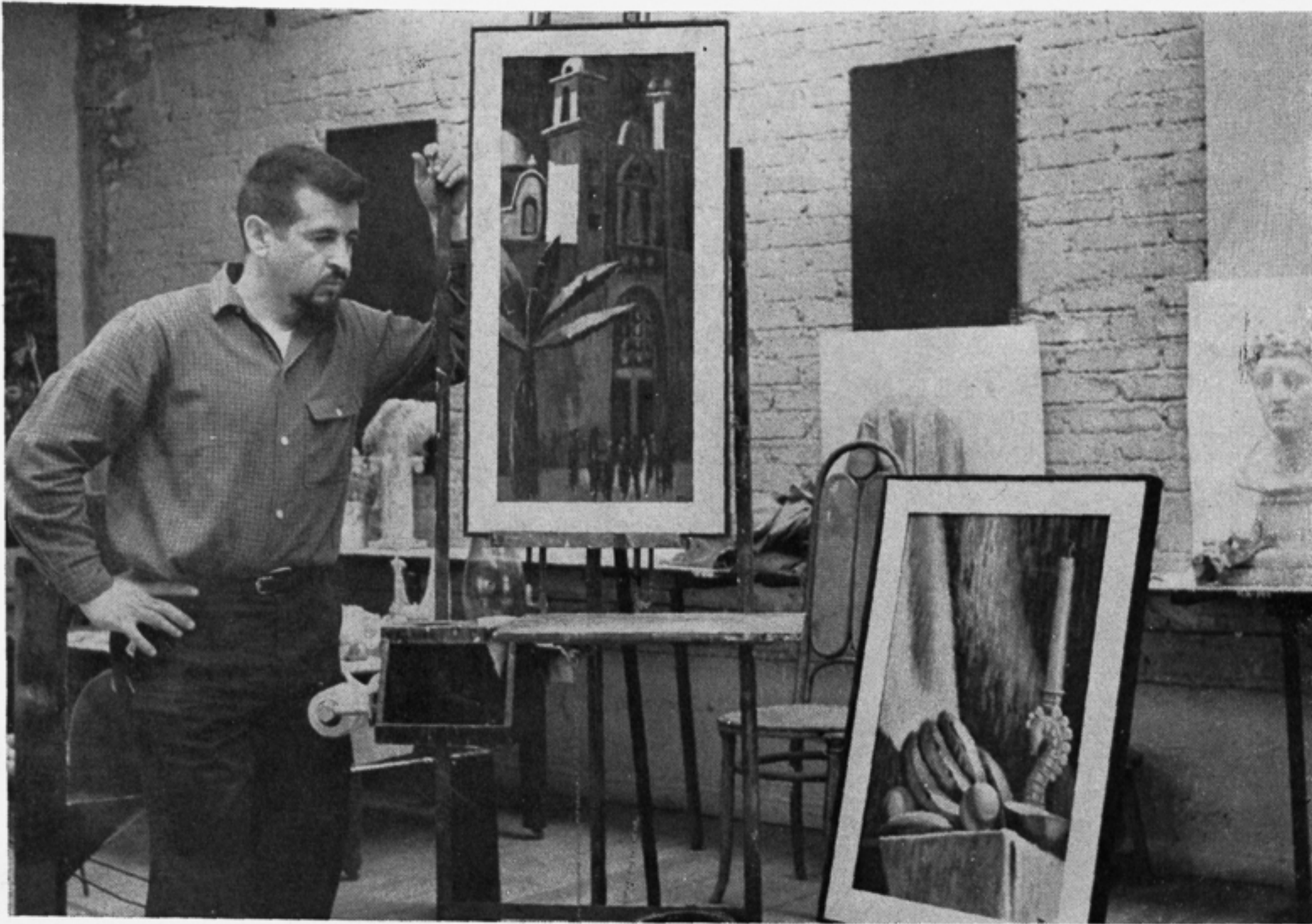
John Abramovich, from Vancouver, British Columbia,

found the fiesta brava merely an ostentatious and elaborate way of slaughtering a bull. According to John you can see the same thing in the nearest Swift's packing plant, except

Abramovich

(Continued on page 6)

Tlacuilo Art Club Sponsors Perez' First One-Man Show



Irv Pilch Photo

FINISHED PRODUCT—Shown contemplating his work, which is currently being exhibited in Saloncito VII, is painter Mario Pérez. The show, Pérez' first one-man presentation, is being sponsored by the Tlacuilo Art Club.

Whiteaker To Publicize New Breathing Method

Stafford Whiteaker, who will graduate with his B. A. in English Language and Literature this August, commences under contract this month a book on a new approach to breathing and movement for Anita Abbott of Chicago and New York.

Miss Abbott has just arrived in Mexico for two weeks of lectures and classes in this approach to be held for students of acting and dramatic directing at the Teatro Casa de Ud. The notes from this particular series of classes are to be submitted to the Ford Foundation which has evidenced an interest in giving a research grant on the basis that the method has very broad applications in both the fields of fine arts and medicine.

Alumni Notes

George E. Smith, '47, is a supervisor of foreign languages at the N. D. E. A. of the state of Indiana. He received his doctorate in Spanish at the University of Indiana.

Albert A. Sidel, '47, whose photography work for MCC will be remembered by his contemporaries, is presently in business for himself in Buffalo, New York.

Robert S. Wood, '50, is at present, attending the Bologna Center of John Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies.

Anthony V. Pinto, '50, is a Property Administrator in Lompoc, California. He reports having met Leonard Beder, '49, who is with the Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army.

Miss Abbott, who teaches special classes in Chicago, has students and faculty members from the University of Chicago and Northwestern University.

Whiteaker, presently director of the Baker '57 Drama Workshop, has recently received word from Alan Swallow Publishers that they are prepared to consider a first collection of his poetry for introduction in their New Poets Series.



Irv Pilch Photo

TAKES A BREATH—Stafford Whiteaker, is writing a book on a new breathing method.

Announce Birth

Associate Professor of Spanish Enrique Anzures R. and Mrs. Mercedes K. de Anzures announce the birth of a baby girl, Margarita Anzures K., on Sunday, July 17 at 11:35 p. m. Margarita, who joined two sisters, Rosario and Cynthia Mercedes, weighed 3.275 kilos.

Placement

William Ellis Rodgers, co-chairman of the Department of Economics and Business Administration, announces that students graduating in August or September may obtain free copies of the 1960 Placement Annual at the Placement office.

News Briefs

Dr. J. Elmendorf, vice-president of MCC, was recently a guest at a dinner held by the National Association Trips to Mexico in the Del Prado Hotel.

The dinner was held in the honor of Paul Kursel, who is travel director of the association. Main speaker at the event was Dr. Francisco Villagrán, public relations officer for the secretary of Exterior Relations of Mexico.

Merle Wachter, chairman of the Art Department, has been recently appointed to head the Culture Subcommittee of the Conferencia de Buena Vecindad.

The Conferencia consists of two major committees, one in California and the other in Mexico, aimed at "reaffirming cultural and commercial relations" between the two localities. The organization has received the endorsement of President Eisenhower.

The art exhibit on view in the Saloncito VII represents the work of MCC art student Mario Pérez and is the third of a series of one-man shows sponsored by the Tlacuilo Art Club. The show opened the first of August and will run through the fifteenth.

Pérez, who has been painting for several years, studied at the California College of Arts and Crafts and the University of Arizona prior to enrolling at MCC, from which he hopes to graduate next summer.

Although this is his first one-man show, Pérez has exhibited in group shows in Oakland, Berkeley and San Francisco. In April of this year, several of his paintings were shown at the Feria de San Marcos in Aguascalientes, and one of them was awarded second prize.

A member of the Jardín del Arte, a group sponsored by the Instituto de la Juventud Mexicana,

Open Student Music Room

Catering to the tastes of campus music lovers for two quarters now, Mrs. Gene Gerzso, instructor of music, has announced that the facilities of the department have been expanded. A Music Room has been added, and will be available for all students who wish to listen to their favorite compositions during the day.

The room, which is situated in the loft over the ground floor Saloncito in building one, has been equipped with a portable phonograph and records. There is presently a need for students who wish to volunteer as supervisory aides in the room; those who are interested, please see Mrs. Gerzso.

At the same time, the department is currently holding informal recorded concerts in room 210, every Wednesday at 2 p. m. The events cover a wide range of music appreciation, from the symphony to the cantata, from the ballet to the opera, and from the old masters to the modernists.

Since the concerts are for the students' enjoyment, Mrs. Gerzso accepts requests for their favorite compositions; and then the work that is to be played for each session is announced by poster in the main lobby of the school.

The next concert in room 210 will be this coming Wednesday.



Irv Pilch Photo

REALLY TOPS—Among the 59 MCCers to appear on the latest Dean's Honor List are, from top right, Víctor Calderón, Carmen Hellinger, Linda Tempest, and Philip Cox. (Story on page 1)

SUPER SERVICIO LOMAS, S. A.

PEDREGAL 24 - LOMAS DE CHAPULTEPEC

1 BLOCK FROM THE "PETROLEOS" MONUMENT

Authorized General Motors
Dealer and Service
Estimates Quoted
on all Labor

We specialize
in High
Altitude "Dynamometer"
Tune Ups

Ask for Alfredo Cabrero, Mgr.
English Spoken

na, Pérez, together with other American and Mexican artists, exhibits his paintings in an outdoor show every Sunday at the past era of grandeur, one that Parque del Sullivan in Colonia Cuauhtémoc.

The paintings in his current show are representative of Pérez'

technique. By restricting use of color and by the inter-play of light and shadow Pérez manages to achieve the mood of mystery which he attempts to convey.

The series of shows will close with a one-man exhibit by Manuel Hernández, scheduled for August 16 to 30.

Oaxaca Glyphs May Be Key To Ancient Script

Ancient Zapotec glyphs found by two MCC anthropology students at the site of Caballito Blanco in Oaxaca have been tentatively identified as belonging to the Preclassic period of Monte Alban. This would indicate that they were done between about 600 B. C. and 1 A. D.

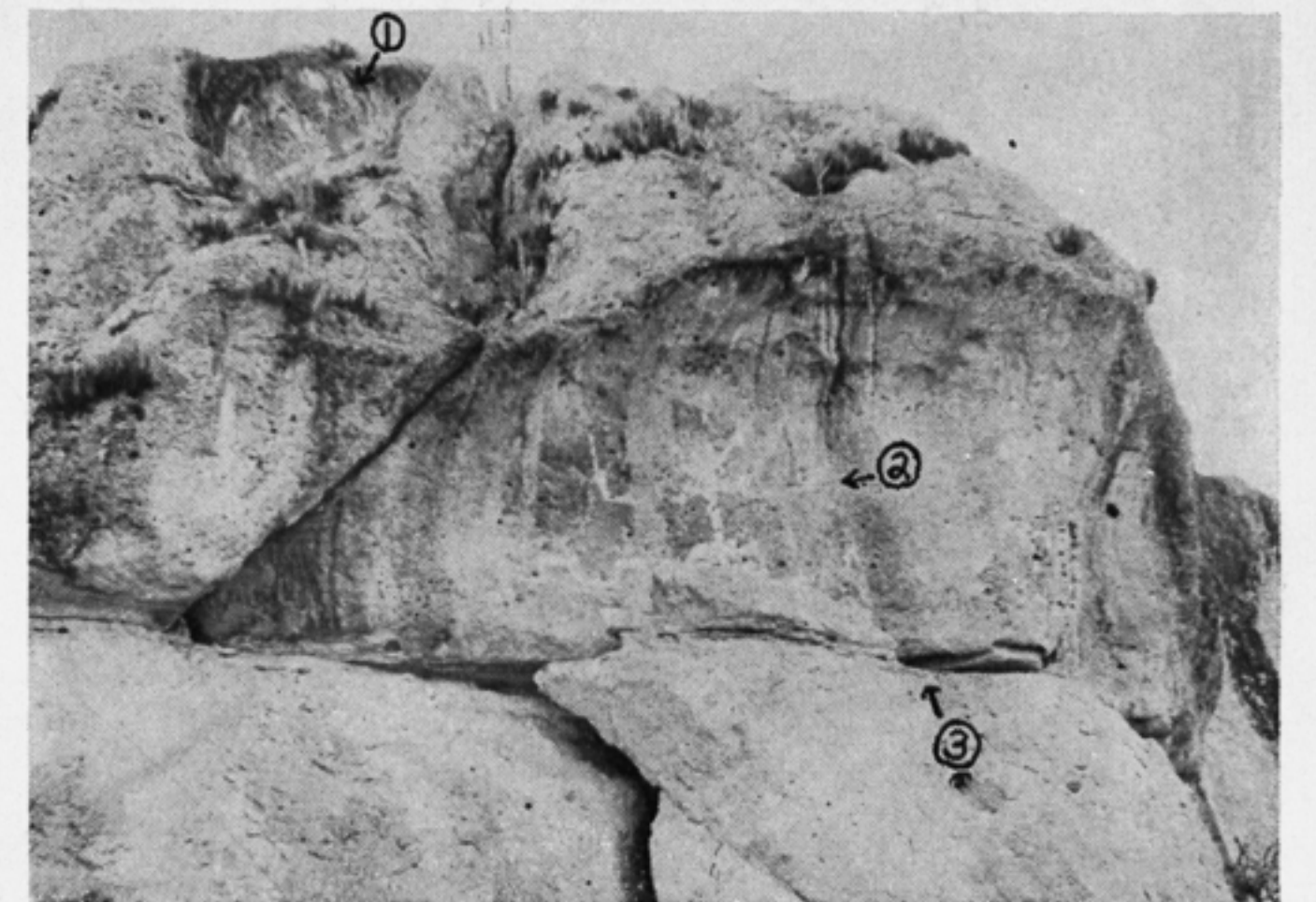
The important inscriptions came to light last March when Ron Mahoney and Richard Owens were led to the site by the foreman of the Yagul work gang. Also discovered was the face of a person, probably the rain god Cocijó, carved in the rock in front of the inscriptions. The students attempted to make rubbings and photographs of the glyphs, but the results were not satisfactory.

In the interval between quarters Ron returned to Oaxaca with Billy and Barbara Douglas to try to secure latex molds of the inscriptions. The job was made extremely difficult, first by the inaccessibility of the site and second by the position of the glyphs themselves. They cover approximately 40 square meters in a horizontal crack in the face of a cliff. The crack is reached by climbing up through a vertical fissure in the cliff face, and once there, working room is limited to a narrow ledge. Lying prone, it is possible to wriggle a short distance into the crack. Under these conditions Ron was able to secure good molds of a number of glyphs.

Best of the molds are those of a cartouche and of a column of date signs about a meter long. They have been examined by Howard Leigh of Mitla, Oaxaca, who is an authority on the Zapotec culture. Leigh found that certain characters appeared to show forms suggestive of Monte Alban Period II. Shown sketches which Leigh made from the molds, Dr. Ignacio Bernal, of the Instituto Nacional de Historia y Antropología, gave his opinion that the glyphs were very early Period III at the latest.

Dr. Alfonso Caso, principal authority in the field, has also seen the drawings. After a quick appraisal he remarked that they are different in several respects from the already known inscriptions and therefore may be expected on study to reveal considerable about the ancient writing system. He found at least one glyph which closely resembles a known one from Monte Alban I. This does not conflict with Leigh's preliminary estimate of period II, for many characteristics of I are continued into II.

Ron plans to make another attempt to get molds of all the inscriptions. If this fails Dr. Bernal has offered the services of the Institute to take whatever measures may be necessary to preserve the important discovery before it is further damaged by weathering.



ANTHROPOLOGY ON THE ROCKS—Barely visible at the top of the picture is the faded painting called **Caballito Blanco** (1). Until recently the **Corona** (2) was mistakenly identified as the **Caballito**. The glyphs found by Mahoney and Owens are in the crack (3) below the **Corona**.

Pogolotti Leaves Office To Teach

After a period of five years as an instructor-administrator, Juanita Pogolotti will leave her position on the college admissions

staff at the end of this quarter to devote her time to instruction as a member of the faculty in the English and Music Departments.

CAPRI

JULIO VERNE 83
POLANCO

(Two blocks off Reforma)

GENUINE FAMILY - STYLE
ITALIAN FOOD

- PIZZA
- LASAGNE
- SCALOPPINI
- SPAGHETTI
- RAVIOLI

FREE BEER 1ST VISIT
COMIDA \$7.50

Librería Británica, S. A.

Lerma 2, Tel. 35-37-67
One Block From the Statue
of Cuauhtémoc

Books on All Subjects
at

Student Prices

We Specialize In
Art, Archaeology, History,
Literature

Just Published:
Mayan Cities

by Paul Rivet
Order your Copy now

PRODUCTOS OLVERA

For the Best in Leather Goods

Sarazate 120 Col. Peralvillo 29-07-80



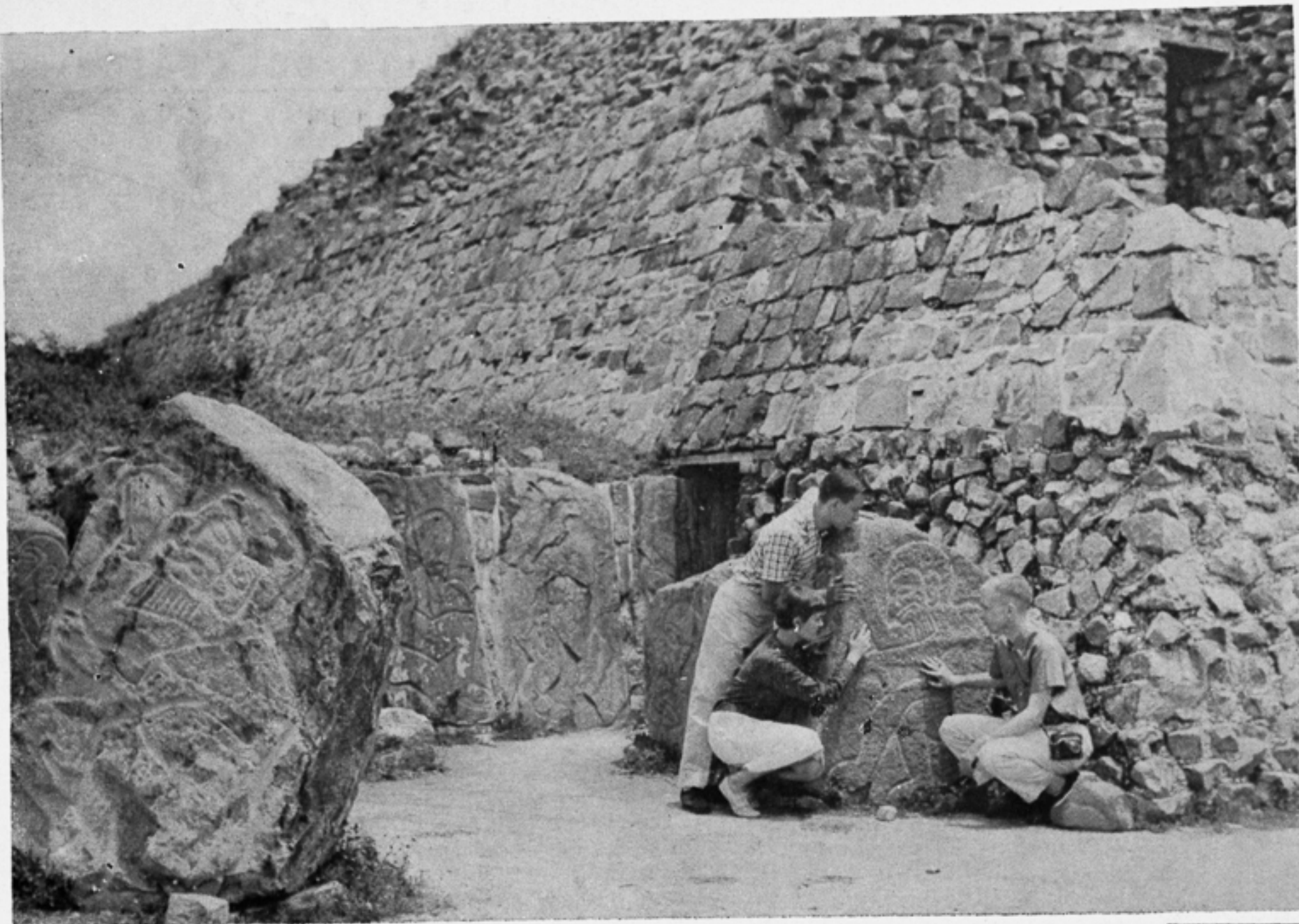
College Trips Reach Popu

Layout By Mel Lockey

Text By John Revett

Tour advertisements aren't always cause for excitement. But for MCC students, travel schedules posted around the campus have drawn unusual enthusiasm. In fact, since the fall quarter of 1959 when the college took over full management, the day and week-end-long trips have become so increasingly popular that this summer, for the first time, there was a waiting list of students holding out for seats on the chartered busses bound for such areas as Morelia-Pátzcuaro, Oaxaca (with side-trips to Mitla and Monte Albán), Xochimilco, and the Pyramids.

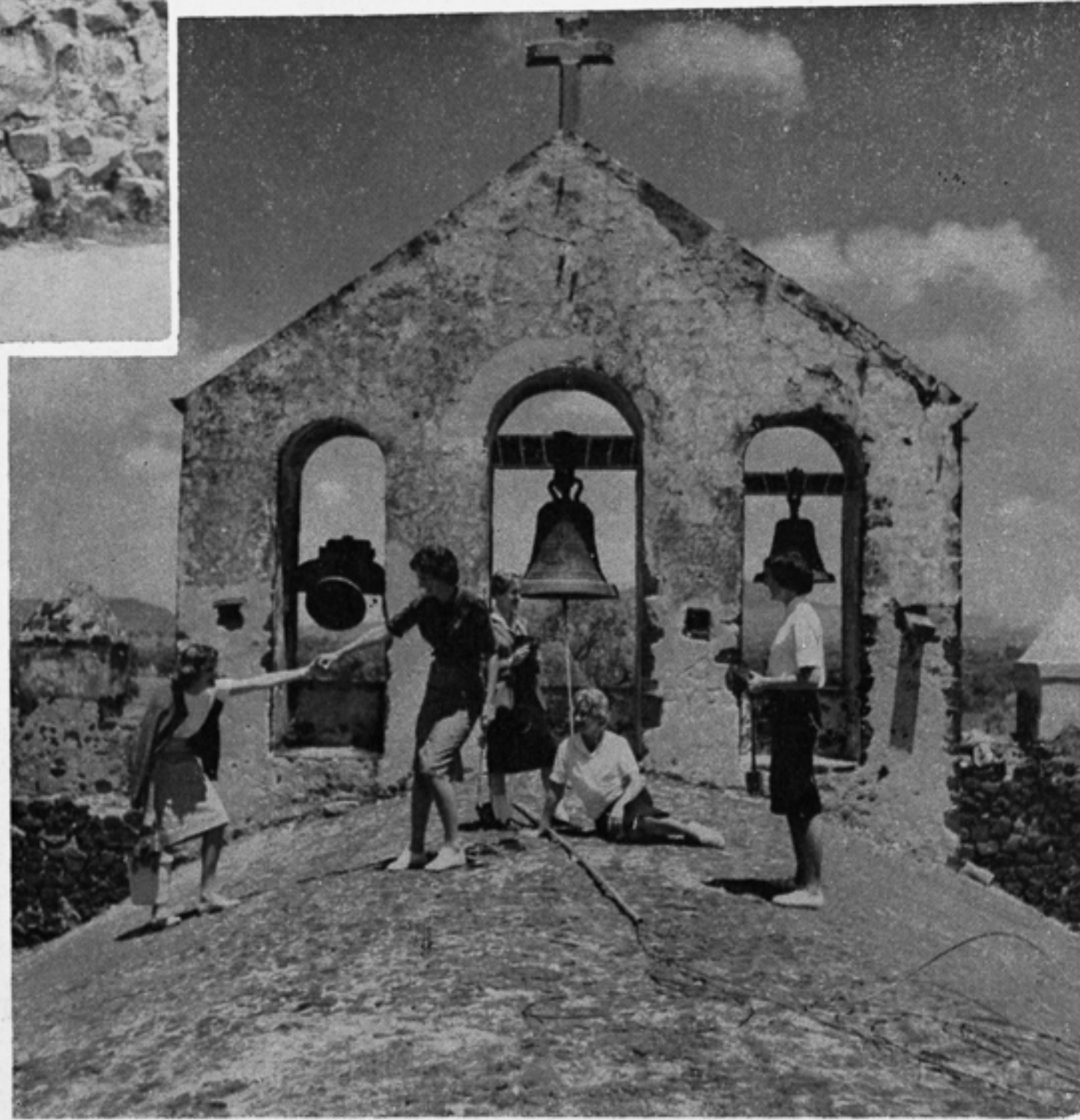
One of the growing turnout MCCers is that cut the normal this sort down comfortably into student-in-Mexico trips themselves ing first-hand in ture, history, and nality of Mex may have been explain why th taken on som meaning at Me



Studying the figure of a danzante at Monte Albán are Paul Radde, Bernice Buresh, and James Radde—members of a college-sponsored tour to the Oaxaca area.



After a stroll through the Frissell Museum of Zapotecan Art, Paul Radde, Pattie Sims, and Brian Bessert discuss the collection they have just seen.



Wyn Hrdina, Judy Kirby, Jeanine Miller, Kathy Miller, and Eileen Coughlin atop the belfry of the Monastery of San Agustín Acolman—a stop on the Pyramid trip.



Frank Patout, Don Dietz and Jim Radde promenade with three Mexican señoritas during the Sunday band concert in the plaza of Oaxaca.



A trajinera takes a group of students through Xochimilco on one of the college's day-long tours. "MCC" in a floral display is seen just above the boaters' heads.

A column of Mexico City College explorers passes through the ruins of an ancient palace as they approach the stairway up to the Pyramid of the Sun.



Trips Reach Popularity Peak

Tour advertisements aren't always cause for excitement. But for MCC students, travel schedules posted around the campus have drawn unusual enthusiasm. In fact, since the fall quarter of 1959 when the college took over full management, the day and week-end-long trips have become so increasingly popular that this summer, for the first time, there was a waiting list of students holding out for seats on the chartered busses bound for such areas as Morelia-Pátzcuaro, Oaxaca (with side-trips to Mitla and Monte Albán), Xochimilco, and the Pyramids.

One of the reasons for the growing turnout of tour-minded MCCers is that the college has cut the normal fees for travel of this sort down to figures that fit comfortably into the average student-in-Mexico's budget. The trips themselves though, providing first-hand insight into the culture, history, and national personality of Mexico—filling what may have been a vague map—, explain why the word "tour" has taken on somewhat of a new meaning at Mexico City College.

Photos By Marilú Pease



Timeless clouds add to the ancient atmosphere of Monte Albán for (left to right) Don Dietz, Judy Eix, Arlene Queenen, John van Willigen, and Geraldine Steinfert.



On one of the college-sponsored trips to the Oaxaca area, Jean Becker, Cornelia May, Jerry Durlak, Elizabeth Tuinstra and Pixie Cram gather after a walk through the Hall of Columns at Mitla.



Carol Drover and Sandy Wilson barter for a hand-woven fajero in a Oaxaca Indian market.



Frank Patout, Don Dietz and Jim Radde promenade with three Mexican señoritas during the Sunday band concert in the plaza of Oaxaca.



In the Mitla Museum, Pattie Sims, Al Sievers, Brian Bessert and Gail White respond to the zany mood of this Zapotecan figure.

Teacher Here On Miami Award

By Barbara A. Zinsmeister

Scholarship winner Gladys Ann Valley is currently pursuing her summer studies here at Mexico City College on a scholarship granted by the Women's Division of the Dade County-Miami, Florida Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Valley is a sixth grade teacher in Miami.

In the school system there, courses in Spanish are mandatory for children in grades one through six and the teacher must be prepared to instruct students regard-



Irv Pilch Photo

MANDATORY — Because Spanish is required in Miami elementary schools, Gladys Valley is at MCC to perfect her knowledge of the language.

Prison Mural..

(Continued from page 1)

mosphere of crime and punishment, reading Dostoyevsky exhaustively, doing a series of paintings on the subject of justice, and spending a great deal of time with the prisoners in the Federal Penitentiary.

In selecting a theme for this important project, Belkin decided against the moral approach—"crime does not pay." As he puts it, "No one wants to hear sermons."

Arnold Belkin feels that, for the most part, crime is committed by the mentally ill, or mentally weaker members of society. Crime itself, he believes, is a disease and should be treated as such. The painting is intended primarily for the benefit of the prisoners, rather than the viewing public, and according to the artist will be of considerable therapeutic value.

As the preliminary sketches would indicate, the finished mural will portray a grouping of prisoners as anguished and tormented souls. The over-all effect will be one of stark, somber reality. Belkin feels that this portrayal would not be depressing. He says, "I feel that it will prove of greater effectiveness, if I paint figures and images which would strike a familiar chord within the prisoners, something with which they can identify themselves. Psychologists agree that exposing the mentally depressed to an image of themselves is like holding a mirror to reality. It helps them to externalize their anxieties."

less of the extent of her contact with the language.

Private donations finance the scholarship and enable the winner to study for one summer at a college in Latin America chosen by the Chamber of Commerce. At the end of the summer, the knowledge and experiences gained living in a Spanish-speaking country give the teacher a broader background for instructing her students.

Mrs. Valley and seven other teachers received the scholarship in 1957, but before they reached the University of Havana where they were scheduled to study, political conditions necessitated a change of plans. In 1958, four of the instructors went to the University of Puerto Rico and this year Mrs. Valley came to MCC.

This versatile teacher, previously a participant in a seminar for Spanish teaching, is taking part in the Workshop in the Teaching of Spanish. The Workshop, which meets four hours a day, offers courses in methods and materials, phonetics, and grammar.

A native of New Orleans, Mrs. Valley received her B. S. in Education from Florida State in Tallahassee and Barry College in Miami. In 1955, with a major in supervision and administration, she was awarded her M. S. in Education by the University of Miami. As a teacher for ten continuous years in the Miami school system and school secretary for three years, Gladys Valley is well-acquainted with all phases of public school education. She has taught first, third, and sixth grade, but readily admits she prefers working with the older children. Commenting on her own educational background, Mrs. Valley said she was impressed by the "charm of MCC as opposed to the atmosphere at many of the more factory-like institutions."

Having visited a number of Latin American countries previously, including Cuba, Guatemala, Mexico, and Peru, the scholarship winner is not a complete stranger to life "south of the border." However, as a participant in the student housing plan, this is her first experience with living in a family in Latin America. She is enjoying the opportunity to be in close contact with the Mexican people and is bargaining for a carved statue of St. Francis of Assisi, patron saint of animals, to take home with her.

President's Tour Produces Mixed Reactions . . .

(Continued from page 2)

will not return, in the many hotels with English names. . . How equate the miles of stony beaches with Cote d'Azur fame? . . . We enjoyed our walks along the fine boulevard but not the atmosphere of this city! . . . One happy memory was lunch with Mr. Herbert Maza, who directs an American language center (for French studies) at the University of Aix-en-Provence. We had a long talk out of which something good may come.



Marilú Pease Photo

INTENT ON CREATING—Kenneth Kral, visiting California artist, enjoys luxury of personal expression while studying at MCC. He is pictured above preparing a painting which will be displayed in a San Francisco art show.

Grad Of The Week

Alumnus Lauds Junior Colleges

By Philip Cox

Returning to Mexico for a vacation, Derrald Livingston, June '57 grad, recently spent a couple days on the campus, renewing old friendships and commenting on education in Washington state. With him were his wife June and four-and-a-half year-old daughter Cindy. June is also an alumnus of sorts, having attended Spanish classes here.

Derrald came to MCC from the University of Washington in 1956 to work for his master's degree in business administration. With that goal achieved, he headed for the States to avail the business world of his newly acquired knowledge. However, after looking over the opportunities he decided a career in education was more to his taste.

Back in Washington, the Yakima school system offered him the dual role of teaching in a new high school and also in the public

junior college. Now in his third year at Yakima, the crew cut prof is enthusiastic about the city's 14 year school program. "The city junior college encourages many students, who would not otherwise be able, to continue their education. Academic standards are high, but tuition is very low and they are able to save further by living at home."

Derrald estimates that half of his high school students who go on to college remain at Yakima Valley J. C. for their first two years. Wanting to give his full time to the junior college, he finds the high school reluctant to let him go—probably because of the fine work he is doing there with a special group of students.

The Livingstons drove down by way of Mexico's west coast, stopping at out of the way places and taking time to see the country. Staying overnight at San Blas, they beat the heat with a dip in the Pacific.

Commercial Artist Pursues Free Form

By Fred Leahy

Kenneth Kral says he is in Mexico "to see and paint." This summer the urge to create became so strong that he temporarily gave up commercial art and came south. Although Kral was born in Chicago, he now lives in San Francisco, where he is in the graphic arts field.

Kral feels that commercial art involves many of the same problems in layout, design and color, which are involved in the presentation of fine art. The main difference is that commercial art can not be as free, for its function is to create a visual complement for accompanying prose.

He recalls the problems he had while illustrating R. B. Cowles' *Zulu Journal*. One chapter called for a figure of a charging rhinoceros; all the San Francisco zoo could offer was a very placid, well fed rhino. And when he needed a wild boar, the zoo came up with a fine Iowa porker. He finally solved the first problem with a bit of imagination, and the second by referring to an illustrated dictionary.

He has exhibited in several national shows in the U. S., the most recent being the San Francisco Art Association's Annual, last March.

Kral finds the rural villages of Mexico much more interesting than the capital, which he considers to be just another metropolis.

"The colonial towns," he says, "create a feeling totally different from anything found in the States. This feeling should not be painted as a sweet representational scene, but rather as a thing of strength."

His works usually have a recognizable subject. They gain their force through the combined use of brilliant color with areas of rich transparent glazes.

Students' . . .

(Continued from page 2)

that the act is performed with more dispatch and less flourish. The only aspect he enjoyed was analyzing the savage lust for blood of "the rabble" who attend.

Cynthia Cason, of New Orleans, Louisiana, was frightened first, but as



Cason

she was fortunate enough to see a good fight has since developed a liking for the bulls. Cynthia has seen six additional fights, and enjoyed them all thoroughly, particularly the grace and artistry involved.

Patricia Speer, of Houston, Texas, was sickened by the brutality at first, but soon settled back and enjoyed the proceedings, particularly the skill and grace of the *torero*. She never did quite get used to the punishment inflicted on the horses, however.

Clayton Morgareidge, who is from San Francisco, entered the Plaza hesitantly, emerged as a budding aficionado. Clay was thrilled by the courage of the matadors and considers bullfighting a first-rate art form.

Bill Smith, of Gary, Indiana, was rather bored, primarily because of the lack of atmosphere, something he was as eager to partake of as the actual performance. Bill realizes, however, that it was only a *novillada*, and hence there were less art and polish than the crowd was accustomed to viewing during the formal season.

Renell Ridley, a native of Naperville, Illinois, saw her first and only fight in Spain, and enjoyed the festive *ambiente* even more than the actual *corrida* which was somewhat marred by rain and wind. Renell disliked the gory aspects of the fight and believes the Portuguese version, where the animal is not killed in the ring, is better.

Bev Sherell, from Gary, Indiana, found it a gory, bloody spectacle in which the bull doesn't stand a chance. She most certainly will never attend another *corrida*, and is completely revolted by the cruelty.

Brooklynite John Streicker enjoyed the overall spectacle but feels he lacks the technical knowledge about the *torero's* art, and the science of breeding fighting bulls, needed to thoroughly appreciate what he was seeing. John plans to "give it another whirl" soon.



Marilú Pease Photo

FROM YAKIMA—Derrald Livingston, his wife June, and daughter Cindy visit MCC where Livingston was awarded his Master's degree three years ago.

VISIT BEAUTIFUL

SAN MIGUEL ALLENDE

Unchanged since Colonial Times

STAY AT RUSTIC

HOTEL SAN MIGUEL

Travel by Bus, Train or Auto 192 Miles
Rooms and Apartments

Transportation furnished to local
Art School, Swimming, Sights

Rates: 3 dollars daily American Plan
Managed by Ex MCCers

MEX-CI-CO APARTMENTS

Mexico Toluca High Way Km. 15

Close to Mexico City College

Modern furnished apartments
near Paseo de la Reforma

Completely equipped with hot water and frigidaire

GARAGE TOO

\$ 600 PESOS AND UP

MONTHLY RATES

RESERVATIONS 20-17-21

TEXAS JIM'S

FAMOUS BAR-B-QUE HAMBURGERS

Homemade Chile Con Carne
Malts, Hot Dogs, Beer

(We are not seeking plaudits of the public;
We are after the cash of the cognoscenti)

SIERRA LEONA between

MONTE LIBANO & MONTE ARARAT

JIM ESTES, Prop.

TEL. 20-85-99

Royalty, Celebs Receive Leahy

By John Revett

His father being a producer with Walt Disney Studios in London at the time filming such first "live" Disney motion pictures as *Treasure Island*, Fred Leahy wasn't possessed with the usual high school-boy desire for in-person meetings with movie idols—they were always around.

Leahy was drawn instead to the Court of St. James where he was received by Elizabeth, Queen of England. This started a series of meetings with world and nationally-prominent figures which was spurred by what Leahy refers to as this "Thing" about meeting dignitaries.

Back in California, his home state, where he shuttled four times from London to continue his schooling, Leahy took time off from studies and later from the U. S. Navy to be in San Francisco for an introduction to Charles DeGaulle during the French Premier's visit to the United States, and for a royal welcoming in which he was received by the King and Queen of Nepal.

Again, more recently, in San Francisco with a grant to do a study on the functions of the California Democratic Club Conference, Leahy had the opportunity to meet Senators Hubert Humphrey and John Kennedy shortly before the pair came into the national spotlight with their heated battles in the Democratic primaries.

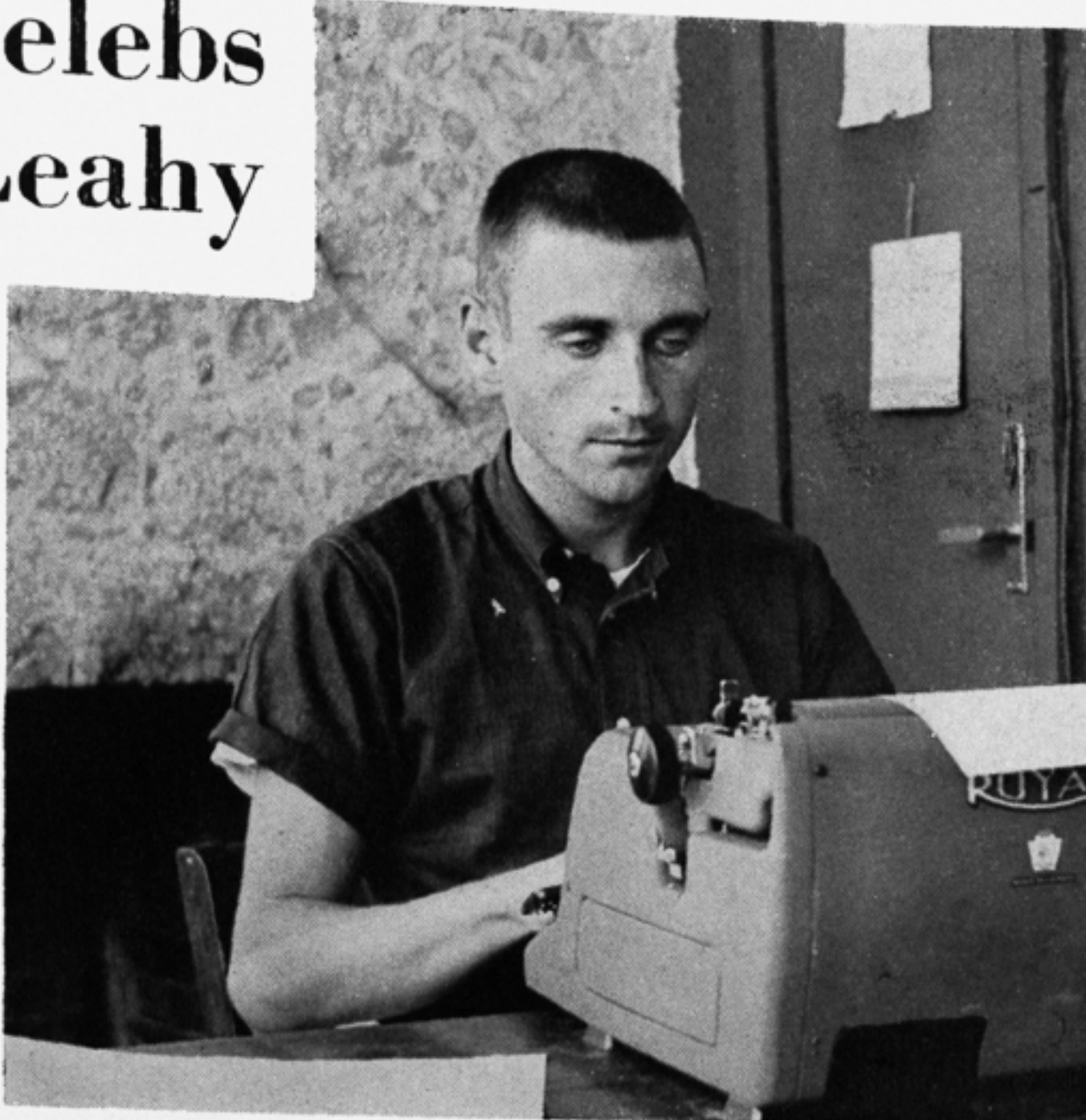
The gists of the two (then) presidential aspirants' speeches, Leahy felt, showed Humphrey as leaning toward liberalism and Kennedy to be more appealing to intellectual groups. Leahy is pleased with the outcome of the Democratic Convention.

However, Leahy was not always in the right place at the right time. On a visit to Florence, Italy, he recalls walking into what appeared from a distance to be a local festival but which was in fact a communist demonstration.

"And there was the time in Oslo," says Leahy, "when we ran out of beds and I slept in the bathtub until some time in the middle of the night when I woke up soaked."

But it would not seem that Fred Leahy is soaked in his convictions concerning the American system of government. One realistic example: "Our government is to a great extent a system of pressure groups which shouldn't be considered bad if the groups are used without one becoming dominant over others."

Leahy plans to teach, eventually, at college level. And, of course, there will be inaugurations, coronations...



Marilú Pease Photo

NEWSHOUND—Fred Leahy will probably never suffer from "jitters" prior to interviewing a celebrity. The son of a Walt Disney producer has met royalty, Hollywood stars, and leading politicians since childhood.

Writers' Talents Blossom In Oaxaca's Inspiration Laden Air

By Ruth Harmer

The clacking of typewriter keys is presently counterpointing such traditional themes of the Oaxaca symphony as the clang of church bells, the shrill piping of Indian cane flutes, and the sweet phrases of marimba melodies.

Chief source of the new note is the Mexico City College Center of Regional Studies, where this summer's Creative Writing Workshop is being held under the direction of E. J. Robins, MCC English Department chairman and director of the Creative Writing Center.

Taking a cue from H. L. Davis, Pulitzer prizewinning novelist and a number of other widely-known writers of fiction and fact, the U. S. students in the workshop are finding Mexico South a source of inspiration. Indeed, the experience has been so productive of short stories and articles that at least two members of the group are planning to stay on after the eight-weeks session ends on August 19.

"This is a wonderful place to work," is the verdict of 68-year-old Sophia Penna, who came to Oaxaca from Hollywood by way of San Miguel de Allende and who has had a chance to observe such other places as Switzerland, France, England, Germany, Italy, and Spain in the course of her nursing career.

Russell Phares of Arcata, California, a student at Humboldt State College who came to Mexico on a Rotary Club grant, is in complete agreement: "It's great."

The students in the Creative Writing Workshop have been ultimately testing the elasticity of time in Mexico: besides their writing, they have been studying

techniques of fiction and fact writing, short story analysis, and practical Spanish. A course in observation has been very popular since most of the students are eager to have more than a casual reason for studying in detail every possible aspect of the three levels of civilization—ancient, colonial, and modern—that give Oaxaca its distinctive character.

In addition to the "workshop talk" that goes on from early morning until late in the evening around the patio of the lovely old colonial building that houses the Center of Regional Studies, there is talk of anthropology, sociology, art, and history. An important part of the summer program has been a series of orientation lectures and field trips. From Center Director Otis Brake, who is working on his Master's thesis in Mexican history, the students have learned the importance of Oaxaca's role not only in the history

King Barks But Doesn't Bite

By Bob Sepic

King, my 80 pound German shepherd whom you have seen on the MCC campus since last October, might bark at anything—bundles, big hats, people running or other dogs. But don't be afraid of him; he will not bite anyone under friendly circumstances. If you know more about King, you will realize what a good friend he is.

King seems to arouse a good deal of comment and inquiry on the campus. Many persons ask me, "Can I pat your dog?" The answer is, yes, but first you should call him by his name. Another frequent question is, "Where did you get him?" He comes from Leader Dogs for the Blind School, at Rochester, Michigan. The school is supported by members of Michigan's Lions Clubs and other individuals. Due to their generosity we do not have to pay for our leader dogs or our training stay.

Leader dogs arrive at the school when they are nine months old. Generally, they are German shepherds; occasionally you will

see a collie or a Labrador retriever. Expert dog trainers put them through the paces for 90 days. Dogs are carefully matched with their blind masters and the two are trained together for a month. Basic equipment used is the harness for guiding, the choke collar for correction and the leash for 'at ease'.

King is trained to halt at all street crossings and dangerous elevations. He finds his way by following sidewalks and directions and actually associates words with places just as we do. He understands ten basic commands: Come, Sit, Down, Forward, Left, Right, Straight, Steady, Hop-up and No. King also has his way of communicating. Every action—bark, growl, twist or tailwag—means something to me.

In dealing with leader dogs one should remember always to approach dog and master slowly. If anyone wants to help me between classes he should simply take my right arm. Although the irregularity of our campus may enhance its beauty, it does not make for leader dog territory. King could find his way around school; however, the kindness of students and faculty saves us time.

Editor's Note:

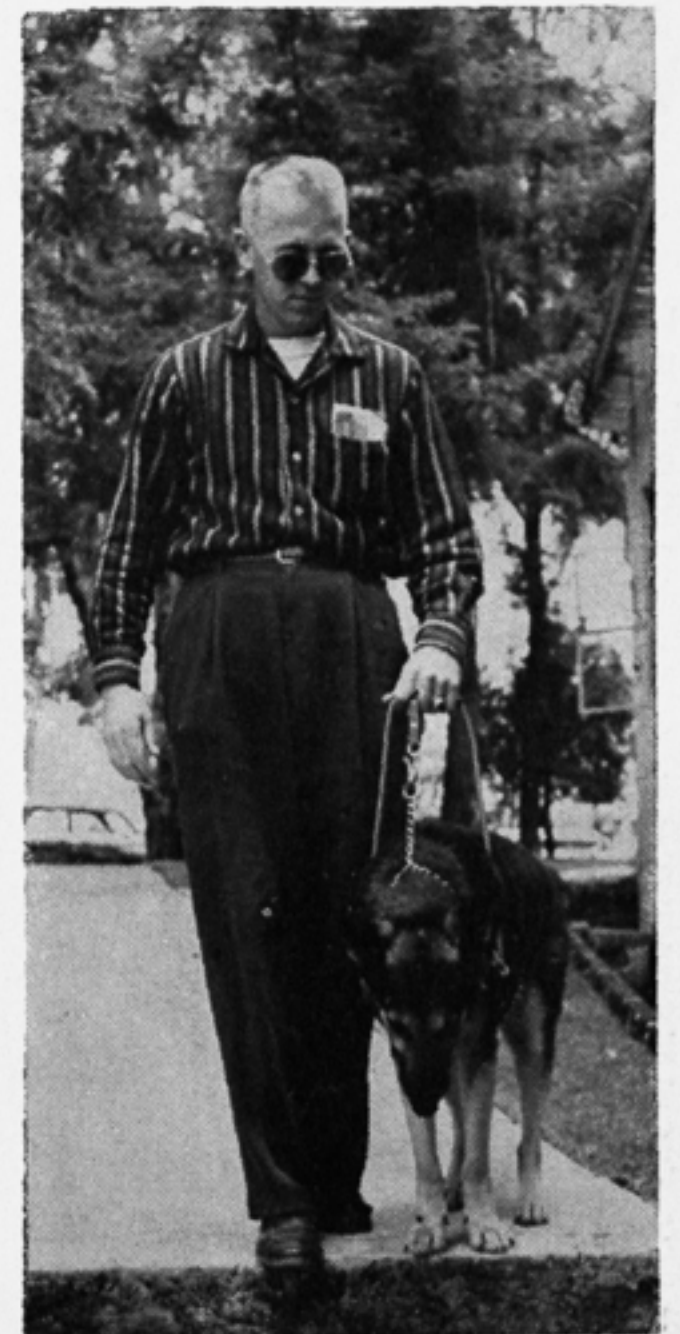
When Bob Sepic enrolled at MCC last October he resumed a formal education which was interrupted 20 years earlier. Bob left the University of Pittsburgh when he married in 1939. His marriage was hardly a setback to his studies, however, for his major was Spanish and his bride a girl from Mexico City.

Throughout his 20 year "vacation" he devoted spare time to study of the theory of language, finding in his travels the opportunity to add an acquaintance with Japanese and Tagalog. After spending the war years with the government's Defense Plant Corporation, Bob went to the Philippines as a civilian administrator with the Corps of Engineers. Returning to the U. S. in 1947, he spent more than a year in south Texas as editor of three bilingual weekly newspapers.

Once again the civil service beckoned, this time to Okinawa and Japan where he remained as a consultant with the engineers until 1951. It was in that year that Bob lost his sight and came to Mexico City where he has made his home since.

The Sepics have a 14-year-old son here and a daughter who is serving with the U. S. Navy as a WAVE. Fifth member of the family is King, the leader dog, who joined them two and a half years ago.

Bob will receive his B. A. in Spanish at the end of intersession. Taking notes in Braille, he has maintained a four-point grade average in his major subject—not so surprising when one considers that his study of the language spans a quarter of a century. Much of his interest has been directed toward methods of teaching Spanish, and his ambition is to secure an assistantship or fellowship at a U. S. school in order to continue his studies and put some of his ideas into practice.



Marilú Pease Photo

PROMINENT PAIR—Around the campus are much-travelled Spanish major Bob Sepic, and his faithful German shepherd, King.

Galleries . . .

(Continued from page 2)

Orozco Rivera and a series of over-large, empty black and white wash drawings by Hector Xavier who concentrates mainly on animal subjects (often rather quaint) and does not appear especially memorable. Mario Orozco Rivera is also disappointing, relying mostly on a watered-down edition of the Post-Impressionism of Gauguin and ranging in form from almost photographic representation to rather self-conscious and sometimes meaningless distortions with a paint-texture which is lush rather than spare.

Of the three, Castro Pacheco is by far the most impressive. He is showing a series of large wash drawings based on conventional themes (motherhood, nude, head, etc.) which for sheer fluidity of form into form are more evocative and valid than most contemporary action painting. The secret of his power is revealed in his small woodcuts. Some of these have been photographed and blown up to many times their original size. So compact, balanced and meaningful are these small squares of design that they deliver a stunning impact when enlarged, gaining in strength rather than losing as did the drawings of Cuevas in his recent book on Kafka when he tried a similar device.

Also at Bellas Artes and certainly deserving attention is a comprehensive exhibition of German Action Painting. Here, oddly enough, the sculpture is small, tender and of great sensitivity while the painting is sometimes inclined to be heavily brutal. The gallery seer is recommended to push on past the first room which is hung with rather brash efforts and go downstairs. Here are smaller paintings which are thoroughly competent, professional, and Continental in style.



Ruth Harmer Photo

MEXICAN BARBECUE—At the outskirts of Oaxaca, Writing Center students observe a *cazuela* of butchered lamb covered with avocado leaves being put into a pit in which stones have been heated for eight hours. All acclaimed the finished product one of the most delicious dinners they had ever tasted.

Free Will Bout . . .

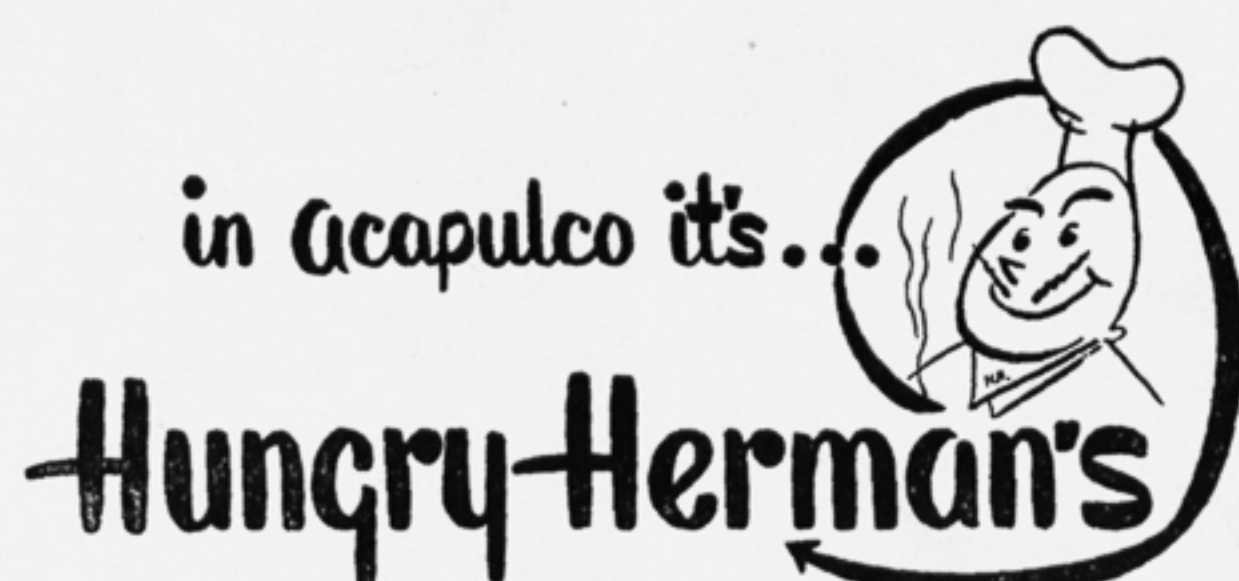
(Continued from page 2)

free. The immediate relief, the security of certainty, and then the slow, leadlike awareness: to will or not to will, still the same problems, pains, fears, futilities, still the same cold war, the same hydrogen bomb, the same radioactive fallout, the same imminence of destruction, still death.

If man finds security in believing that he has a free will, or that he exists within a deterministic system—either illusion is equally valid—will he act any differently than if his beliefs were categorically Real, or True, or Certain, or Absolute, or what you will?

So quibble away, brilliant, on dead questions out of a dead past. The new questions confronting the world today require painful

introspections, complex awarenesses; they admit of no metaphysical either-ors; they threaten the unpleasant—because uncertain—commitment to man, and thus to action. Perhaps, then, a little bit of your time, brilliant, of your efforts and energies and intelligences, for today, tomorrow, for man and the world? The illusion of free or unfree will is harmless; not so the illusion of limited nuclear war, of controlled fallout, of big-stickism, of peace through fear, of the devil theory of world politics. Gad-flies, yes; but please, no more Neroes, no more scholastics, no more great philosophical system-builders, no more dear fathers in Washington. Tragic heroes and comic buffoons can be fine people—as long as they are alive.



Stop in for Breakfast, Brunch or Dinner

Just a half block from the Post Office

MOTEL ACAPULCO
A First Class Luxury Motel
with
Special Student Rates

Swimming Pool European Plan
Private Beach Restaurant & Bar

¼ Mile from the Diana
Near Condesa Beach

New Headgear For California Halfback

By Jim Schellhammer

Saturday's hero? Mr. Touch-down? Big man on campus. "Oh, like no man, I was none of those. I was just another member of the team," insists MCC student Don Nichols. Don as an 18-year-old freshman was a half-back on the championship '56 El Camino Junior College (W. Los Angeles, Cal.) eleven.

"We went through our regular season's schedule unbeaten. We then got an invite to play in the Junior Rose Bowl. You know, that's like the big one; it's played the same place, except it's for junior colleges." At this point in the interview Nichols became restless, and began fiddling with his shoe string. He was absorbed in thought, and his mind was on the Rose Bowl, a far piece from MCC. With a cautioning finger pointed at your reporter he continued, "Now, Dad, I'm not trying to make excuses for our showing that day. But we had mostly a running game and, man, did those rains come and slop up that field. This Hines Junior College from Mississippi beat us 34-10. I remember we were caked with mud from head to toe. You couldn't recognize your best friend. That's one game I won't forget."

Shortly after the football season the Woodland Hills California native left college and joined the Air Force. "I had hopes of being sent to one of the choice overseas bases, but such luck was not mine. I wound up at Elmendorf Air Base outside Anchorage, Alaska.

When a notice came out seeking aspirants for the base football team Nichols jumped at the chance to return to the gridiron. "It was crazy playing ball in the service. We were placed in Special Services and received much

better than average treatment. We received special diets and were excused from a lot of 'chicken' chores. We also got to fly to a number of places in the States for games. We even went down to Colorado and scrimmaged the Air Force Academy. On this same service team were some ex-college stars, notably Des Koch, ex-Southern Cal punting ace and Dean Stevens former Oklahoma half-back."

Nichols, recently discharged from the service and newly arrived on the MCC campus is a sophomore majoring in anthropology. When asked why he hadn't returned to a college where he could combine education with athletics he replied, "Each year it gets a little harder to get in shape and I've also been injured a few times which sort of saps the spirit. Anyway, I've already had my share of athletic thrills and experiences. It's time I looked ahead. You know you can't buy a meal with an athletic sweater."

Not content with his football accomplishments, Nichols tried his talents at the English game of rugby. "Rugby is similar to football but is played without equipment, making the game a little rougher," he says.

Queried as to what were his most memorable athletic moments, Don paused a second in serious reflection. A smile lit his face as he began, "Well, even though the results of our game in the Rose Bowl were not personally favorable, it was still an honor to have been selected to play. But rather than any single moment I remember most the pleasure of being able to play a sport I loved. I will never forget the many lasting friendships I've made with teammates. I've enjoyed every minute of my football experience, even practice. But from now on, I'm just a fan."



HE'S A BIRD DOG—Ready for a day of hunting, Bruce Wilson and friend pause for short break before continuing their search for game. Quail is their goal, one of the many types of wildlife that the Floridian sportsman has hunted both in Mexico and the United States.

Cigar Chewing Hunter Shoots Up Everglades

By Ed Kowalski

Whether it is tracking wildcat or panther through swamp country, or shooting quail or turkey on the flatlands, the wild life of Florida holds an attraction for one MCC student, Bruce Wilson.

This amiable, cigar-chewing sportsman, has trudged through most of Florida's swamps and forests, and in his opinion, it is the "finest bit of land ever created for the hunter. The woods are filled with with turkey, possum, coon, quail, deer, and squirrel," he says. "If the hunter craves a little excitement, let him try his luck with some of our wildcat, panther, or wild boar."

Bruce believes that Floridians hold an advantage over hunters from other parts of the country when it comes to hunting the cats. "In Florida we hunt the wild cat at night and with dogs. If your dogs are good, they'll have no trouble treeing the cat. Once you have him up in that tree, the rest is up to you, and you better make that first shot good. Also the thick swamps and underbrush in Florida do not give the rascals much room to stomp around in, so we usually get our share of skins."

Wilson believes that swamps help the hunter as well as hinder him. "Almost all of them have patches of dry land which serve as a refuge for the game during the rainy and dry seasons. But they also hold many snakes and 'gators'. It's not unusual to walk through the swamp water and feel the snakes bumping against your boots. But, of course, the good hunter will take no notice of this for fear of frightening his game and just keep on walking."

When asked about the danger of alligators, he took a long puff on his fat Tampa cigar, unraveled his long legs, and said, "There was the time when I was swimming across this lake, and I encountered one right smack in the middle. It took some fancy kicking to beat him to the shore."

As for favorite types of game, Bruce chooses deer, quail, and turkey. "Deer hunting is very popular in Florida," says Bruce. "If someone has deer hounds running in the area, we pick a good stand and knock off the deer as they go passing by. After the dogs stop running, we start hunting turkey. First, we find ourselves a good place where we can see under the brush. Then we start calling, using either a home-made or store-bought turkey caller. If the hunter is good enough, he can use his voice. With good luck and skill he can call one close enough to hit him with a stick."

As might be expected, Bruce Wilson was born and raised in Tampa, Florida. He attended the University of Florida for a few years, majoring in Veterinary. The army interrupted his education, and he found himself installing and repairing telephones in the United States and Korea. After his army career, he returned again to the University of Florida for a short period.

Mexico, with its similar rugged terrain, attracted the sportsman, and he decided to continue his education at MCC. "Mexico has a wide variety of wildlife and offers the sportsman a stimulating challenge. But when it comes to good hunting grounds, well-bred dogs, and fine cigars, Florida can't be beat."

Ladrones, Boppers Tied For Keg Lead

After the third week of intramural bowling, the Ladrones are sharing the top spot with the Big Boppers. The Boppers, with H. Dayton, and G. Bardwell leading the way with their 166 and 159 averages respectively, walloped the Italianos, 4-0.

The Ladrones kept up their fine display of bowling by convincingly whipping the DSP club 3-1. For the Ladrones it was Paul Swetlik who had one of his best nights, bowling a high game of 218 and a series of 535.

Rounding out the program were the Borrachos who gathered

their forces together to pull a resounding 4-0 victory over the Vampires. Johnny Johnson was the big gun for the Borrachos with a series of 480.

The power-laden Ping Dongsers with their top starts, Glenn Beaudry and Gary MacQuiddy running one and two in individual averages, stepped on the alleys confident of an easy win over the faltering Maestros. But the final results showed a clear victory for the Maestros over the Ping Dongsers. The steady bowling of Dr. George Sidney and "Doc" Lindley was the main factor in this upset.

Murray's Reactions . . .

(Continued from page 6)

is large and from their school for boys they draw a choir which sings exceedingly well. . . The roll of saints who prayed here is most impressive. Ignatius Loyola was one of them and not far off is Manresa where he made the long retreat that helped him in his decision to found the Society of Jesus. . . Last notes on Barcelona: It has two large buildings, two stadia for football (65,000 and 135,000 capacity). . . In the lobby of our hotel we saw the well-known mustache and penetrating eyes of Salvador Dali. Was he home for a rest at Gerona, the nearby town where he was born?

We said goodbye to Elenita who went off to Amsterdam to join a student tour. . . A DC-4 took us to Madrid in an hour and a half but after the jets it was like riding in a '26 Ford after a '60 Cadillac. . . Our first sight-seeing was to the Prado Museum and my Irish temper almost got away with me. The guide thought it funny to make jokes about his own people in front of English-speaking tourists. His history was bad, his date sequence worse, his art standards strictly his own—but he never failed to count the clocks when we got to the second half of his sorry performance—the Royal Palace. . . However, even with him in the way the Prado was a feast (Goya and El Greco are there in abundance and very well presented) and one can be thankful to have seen it.

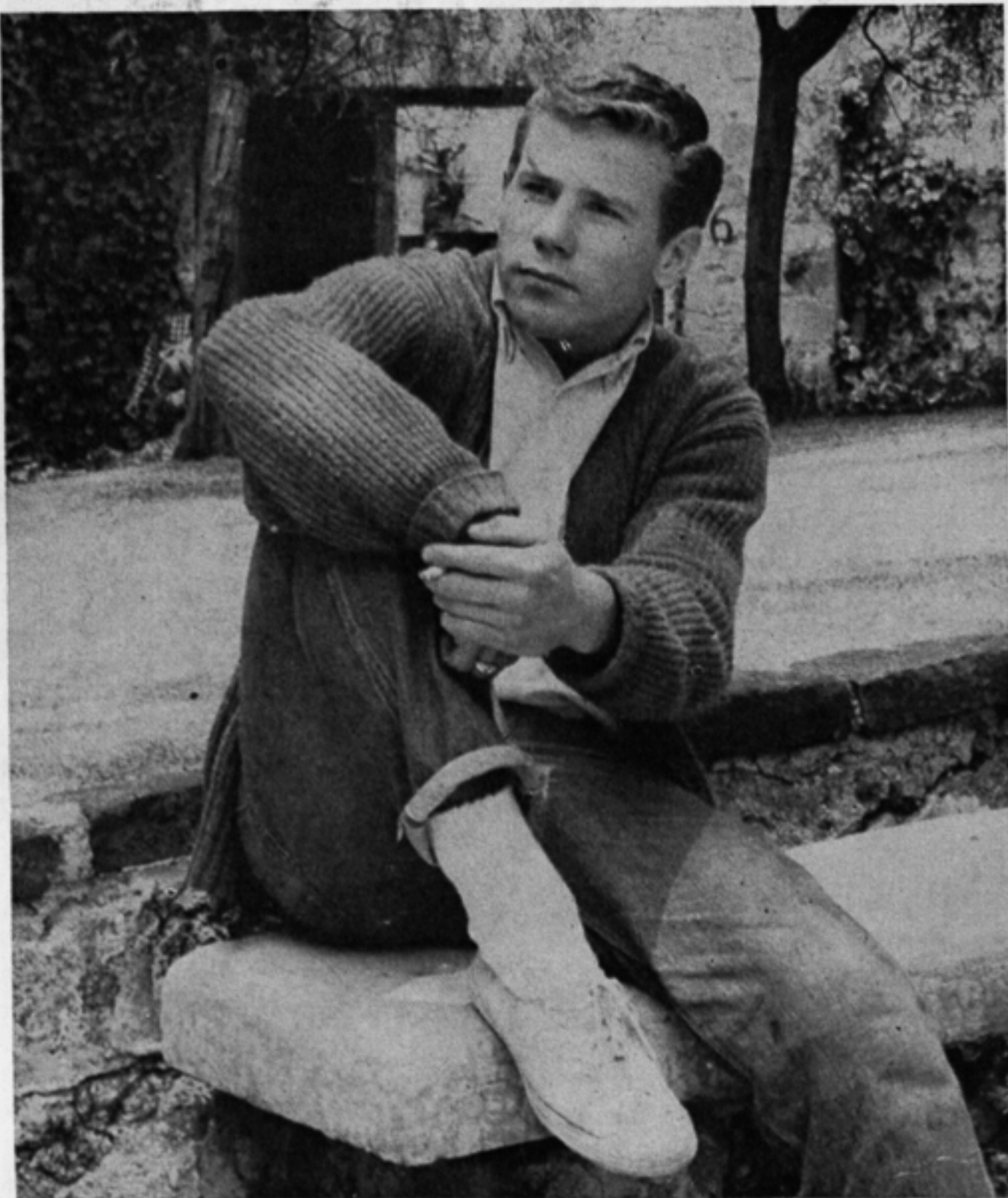
Our trip to Toledo will always be kind of hazy in detail because there is so much to see that it must be done at a gallop. The cathedral alone is a treasure that needs a half-day to itself. . . And what does one say when he is jammed into a small church, with milling throngs being talked at in three or four languages, to be given about four minutes in which to see El Greco's "Entierro del Conde de Orgaz" which shines from a wall over an altar? . . . Then there is the tour through the half-ruined Alcazar (now being rebuilt) with one of the 1936 defenders as a guide. It is like talking to a man who was at Waterloo or Gettysburg. . . In the

crypt where the defender dead are buried is an inscription which could apply to Spaniards of all times: "A country that can count with valiant men like those buried here is invincible." One must go to Toledo again, the city perched on hills above a winding river in a stony gorge that is no help to the parched and barren land surrounding it.

We were told that the Madriles went out at night. One asks when there: When are they home? We saw the parks full at midnight and small children happily entering a movie where Chaplin's "Gold Rush" was to be shown again at 11:40. On Friday nights a line of people over a block long forms continually at the Church of Medina Celi—which does not close till midnight. Even the sun did not set till 9:30! . . . Since I had looked forward to seeing El Escorial I was again disappointed that the double bane of the tourist—lack of time and a guide who spouted information without regard to people, time and space left me disappointed. . . El Escorial was much as I imagined it would be and one sees instantly the connection with our cathedrals in Mexico City and Puebla. . . The Augustinians are in charge of the rich library and also conduct a school for boys in the palace. . . Some impressions: The dignity and solemnity of the burial crypt of the kings and queens (two tombs are still empty—that of Alfonso XIII, who is buried in Rome; and the one for his wife, still living in Lausanne); the severe apartment of Philip II, with its window overlooking the altar of the chapel below. His simple bed would not grace a third class hotel. . .

Not far from El Escorial in the mountains and seemingly inspired in the grandeur and majesty and distinguished simplicity of that palace is the Basílica at the Valley of the Fallen. It has been hewed in the rock and goes into the mountain for 800 feet.

(To be continued in the next issue)



Irv Pilch Photo

NOW TACKLES BOOKS—Don Nichols, former halfback for El Camino Junior College and participant in the 1956 Junior Rose Bowl game, has temporarily swapped the head-banging of football for a period of hitting the books.

GERMAN CAMERAS



**EXACTA
LEICA
CONTAX
ROLLEIFLEX
BINOCULARS
AND ALL ACCESSORIES**

20 to 30 % less than in U. S. A.

V. CARRANZA N° 11
2 blocks South of
Palace of Fine Arts

RUDOLF RUDIGER
Mexico's most complete
camera store

Saturday from 9 to 7 p. m.
Open from 9 to 6

OPTICA DUCKER

- SUNGLASSES
- PERSCRIPTIONS
- FRAMES
- LENSES

**SPECIAL PRICES
FOR MCCers**

DOLORES 38
2½ blocks off Juarez.

PATRICIA ANN TOURS

Special Acapulco Offer

DeLuxe New Hotel on Beach
Swimming Pool - Excellent Food
Double Occupancy-\$8.00 per Person
Three Meals Included

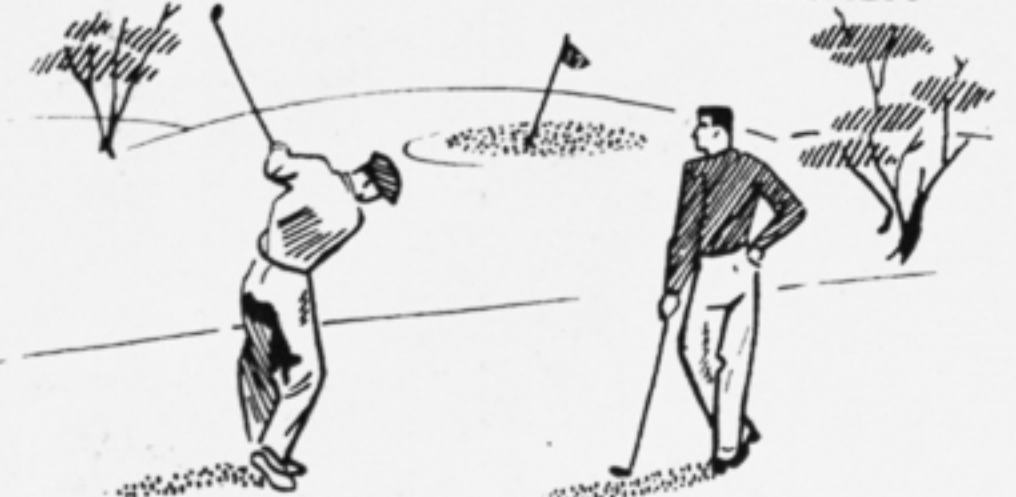
Go by Bus or Plane
Tickets Furnished at Regular Price

Our Offices are Located on the
College Terrace
and
At Sonora 208 B
(Across the Street from Sears)

Bill Nagle
"The Smiling Irishman"
Mgr.
Tels. 11-77-34 and 28-79-01
Night Calls 3 9-06-61

CHARCOAL STEAKS HAMBURGERS

HAM STEAKS - PHEASANT CHICKEN



"Hoyo 19"
(19 th. Hole)

INSURGENTES 738 (Near Bull Ring) TEL. 23-84-15
REFORMA 432 TEL. 11-55-23
MEXICO. D. F.