



'Azteca' Staff Revives University Yearbook

An enterprising group of UAs, under sponsorship of the Student Association and with sanction of the University, are in the process of compiling photos, articles, and features to be presented in a yearbook, the *Azteca*, the first to be published since 1948.

The *Azteca*, due for release by June, at a cost of \$3 per copy, is being edited by Ron Hassinger and will include photos and stories on all recognized student groups and organizations, high lights of campus activities, and snap shots of students and faculty.

"Response was very good," comments photo editor Gretchen Schramm. "Over eight hundred students had their pictures taken by photographer Paul Durega, and everyone was most cooperative."

Business and advertising managers, Andy Utay and Mike Briggie, have sold over 50 pages of advertisements to help cover the costs of publication for the 160 page annual.

Associate editors, Jo Hilderbrandt, Roberto Valladares, and Jane Huntington have been busy scanning thru old files and interviewing faculty members in an attempt to dedicate the *Azteca* from 1949 to 1966 — for those years in which no annual was published. This year's dedication will go to President D. Ray Lindley.

With Rick Coudron covering the sports scene and Betsy McNair and Vivien Rover acting as coordinators for clubs and organizations, Gene Hilderbrandt, production manager, forsees a

publication to include nearly all facets of campus life.

Dean Dorothea H. Davis serves as faculty advisor for the *Azteca*, which will be published by the American Yearbook Company, Los Angeles, California. Pat Chu Foon will handle the art layout.

"Five hundred is the magic number," says editor Hassinger. "That is the break-even point on book sales. If a student wishes, the yearbook will be forwarded to his stateside address for an additional dollar."

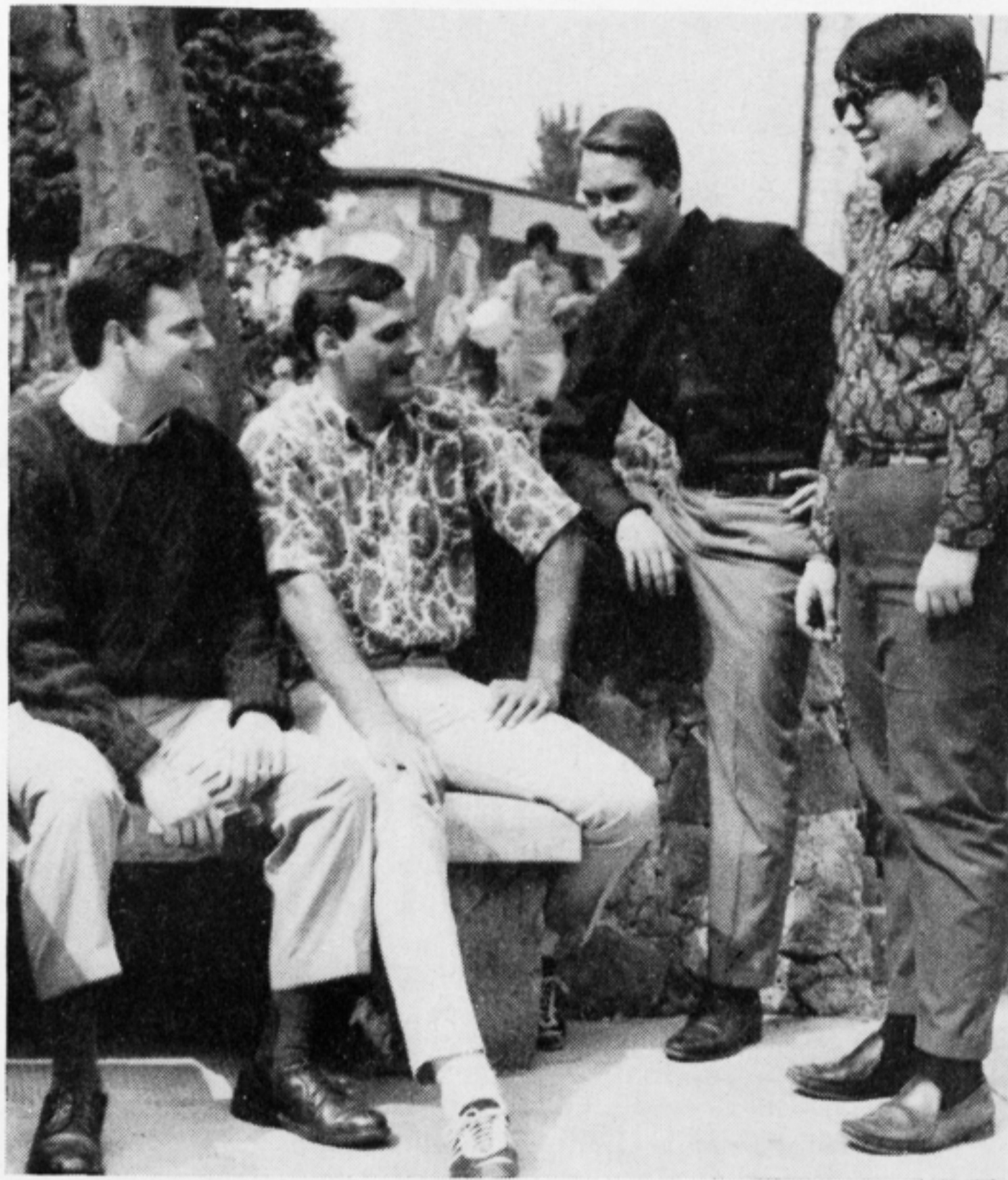
Anyone desiring to purchase a copy is advised to sign-up at the special desk in front of the post office or at the Student Association office.

Berunza Given Directorship By Díaz Ordaz

Colonel Carlos R. Berunza, associate professor of geography at UA, was recently named by Mexican President Gustavo Díaz Ordaz to the post of Chief of the Department of National Pisciculture and Director of the National Company of Pisciculture.

Ing. Berunza will represent the University of the Americas in the third Congress of Oceanography to be held at Campeche from March 15-18. He will address the group on seismic waves.

Berunza, who has been a member of the UA teaching staff since 1949, also is a professor of geography at the Escuela Superior de Guerra and at the Universidad Nacional Autónoma de México.



Marilú Pease Photo

THE VICTORS REST—After a hard-fought campaign winning presidents take a break and discuss their plans as class representatives. From left to right are Steve Cuthbert, senior president; Jeff Curtis, sophomore president; Paul Reimann, junior president; and Mike Lovell, freshman president.

SA Gives Party

Costumes ranging from the days of Marie Antoinette to the latest go-go fashions will be featured at the "Baile de Fantasia" being given by the Student Association March 3 at the Hotel Plaza Vista Hermosa.

Prizes will be given for the most original costumes in both men's and women's divisions.

Chorus Will Give Concert

The UA chorus under the direction of Gene Gerzso, assistant professor and counselor for music, and the Sociedad Mexicana de la Flauta Barroca, directed by Jaime Gonzalez, will present a concert on March 9 at 8:30 p.m. at the Anglo-Mexican Institute, Antonio Caso 127.

The program will include the English madrigals, Farnaby, Pilkington, Wilbye, and Bennett, and a 16th century German song by Heir'ch Isaac. Three Spanish folksongs set by the contemporary Argentinian composer, Eduardo Grau, will be rendered.

Two folksongs arranged by Noel Lindsay will also be presented. The first of these, "Black Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair" is an American melody and will feature soloists Jocelyn Smith and Robert Heater. The second Lindsay arrangement will be "La Potranca," a popular Mexican song.

Members of the UA chorus are Susan Stringfellow, Karen Kamini, Sally Choate, Beth Franks, Donna Waterloo, Jocelyn Smith, Kathy McKee, Jane Talbott, Barbara Hotz, Susan Stephens, Tony Jackson, Robert Heater, and Richard Herms.

Dr. Marion Rambo, UA instructor in history, Mrs. Erika Kubacke, UA instructor in music, and Noel Lindsay, president of Grant Advertising are non-student participants in the UA chorus.

New Class Presidents Approved By Senate

After accusations, inquiries, and conferences, the invalidation of one election and the contesting of another, the Student Senate last week voted to uphold the original elections for class presidents which were held early in the term.

The winning candidates are Steve Cuthbert, president of the senior class; Paul Reimann, president of the junior class; Jeff Curtis, sophomore class president; and Mike Lovell, freshman class president.

The results of the first election were nullified by the Student Board because the Dean of Students, Jose Lichtszajn, was not present when the ballot boxes were sealed and the votes counted.

Consequently, the Student Association agreed to hold a re-election which resulted in victory for the original winners Cuthbert, Curtis, and Lovell. The one exception was Jerry Tension, who, in the re-election, was chosen junior class president over the original winner, Paul Reimann.

Since there was controversy

over these results, the Administration, the Student Association, and the Student Board then decided to form an Electoral Board.

It was composed of two representatives from the Student Association, Gary Filosa, SA president, and Ron Labell, election committee chairman; and two members of the Student Board, Virgilio Perez and Joseph López.

This newly formed committee then met to review the complaints and to hear the defenses of the candidates in question — Jerry Tension, junior class president, and Mike Lovell, freshman class president.

After the hearing, the Electoral Board adjourned to decide the validity of the complaints, but since their decision resulted in a tie, the election of neither the junior nor the freshman class president was approved.

The final decision then went to the Student Senate which voted for the reinstatement of Reimann and the approval of Lovell.

Steve Cuthbert, a transfer student from Vanderbilt University, has been at UA for two years. A native of Indiana, Steve is majoring in business administration and is on the Dean's List.

Paul Reimann from Houston, Texas, previously attended the University of Texas where he sat on freshman council. Paul is majoring in economics.

Jeff Curtis's home is in Mexico City. Previously he attended the University of California at Santa Barbara. Jeff is actively involved in sports, is circulation manager for the *Collegian* and is on the Dean's List.

Mike Lovell from Liverpool, New York, was born in Syracuse. Mike ran as an Independent candidate, as did all the winners, with the exception of Paul Reimann, who ran on the Zocalista ticket.

Photo Exhibit Opens In Saloncito Today

Today marks the opening of "Young Mexico," the first one-man photography show for Todd Tarbox, UA senior. The exhibition will be held in Saloncito VII and will continue through the middle of March.

Over 50 photographs of Mexican children at play, at work, at home, and on the streets will be on display. "The subjects range anywhere from infancy through adolescence, and the pictures reflect," says Tarbox, "a fascination with youthful optimism."

Tarbox, an English major, has never had any formal training in photography. "Actually, this whole idea began as a caprice. I started shooting last spring because I wanted to learn photography. I went up to the art department and had a chat with Merle Wachter, chairman of the art department. At the time there were no classes given in photography, and Wachter, somewhat

skeptically, agreed to help me on a tutorial basis. I was to work on my own; he would offer criticism."

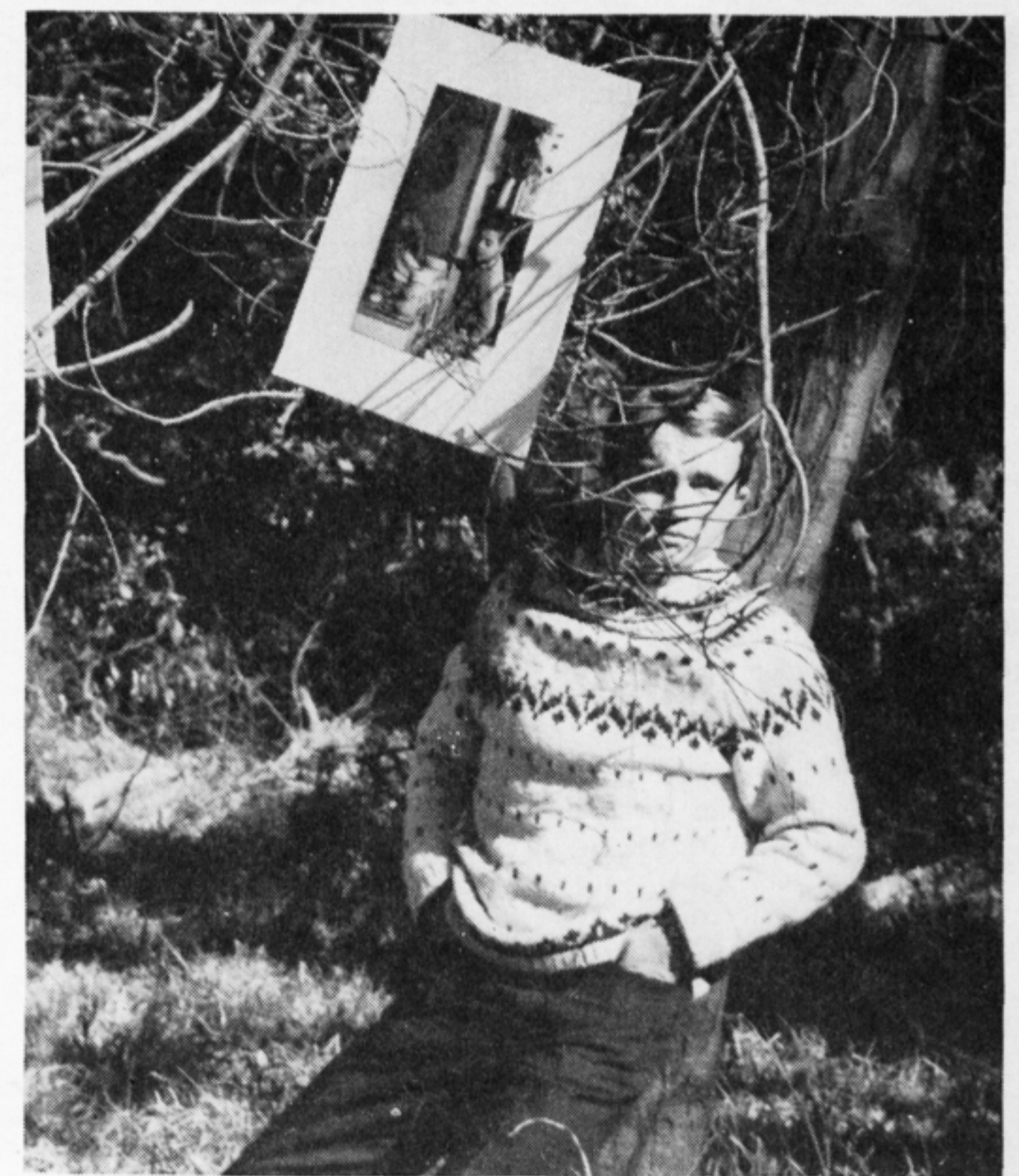
Explaining his bent towards photography, Tarbox comments, "Graphics has for a long time been a challenge to me but, having little pencil talent, I've sort of floundered into the medium of photography. I learn through failure. After about 90% error, I fall upon a possible success. For every print hung, there must be 20 others that lead to nowhere."

Artists Elect Club Officers

To establish rapport between the Art Center and interested members of the student body and to serve as a meeting ground for artists on campus is the purpose of the recently organized UA Art Club.

There are some 16 members in the club headed by Bill Hogan, president; Darrel Bolson, vice-president; and Sandra Fisher, secretary-treasurer. Toby Joysmith, assistant professor of art, and Mario Perez, instructor of applied arts, are co-sponsors.

Working in conjunction with the Art Forum, the Art Club this term has presented lectures on studies of influential art movements since the Cubists and a fuller preparatory introduction into the art world of tomorrow.



Dallas Galvin Photo

PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE YOUNG—Todd Tarbox poses with one of the photographs in his one-man show which opens today at 1:00 in Saloncito VII.



Howard Houck Photo

QUEEN OF THE BALL—Sharon Joy Fountain, this year's Rose Queen of Delta Sigma Pi, will preside at the fraternity's annual spring dance to be held at the American Club tomorrow night. The semi-formal affair will be open to the entire student body.

Mini-Hearts In Neon Light Latin America

Between the Tropics of Cancer and Capricorn a new breed is emerging... A child of the 20th Century who is sharper than his father's machete.

Baby's dark eyes burst open and the shadow of Sputnik is forever upon him... His mini-heart pulsates to the loving spoonfuls of mod mash... The religion of His blood has been forever transformed into a bright neon flowing. Unlike *los padres*, this new child's tobacco road is dusty with Cadillacs and Mustangs.

Mariachi music, for this camp, is cornered into the juke box beside the recordings of Trini Lopez (America!), Bob Dylan (...the answer my friend is blowing in the wind...) and Los Beatles (Help!). Enchiladas stain the Hush Puppies of this new and growing group.

In the southern states of Mexico and in the countries of Central America, which have long trailed in the new world concept, times are changing and the traditional signs of the past are being replaced by the avant-garde, who are taking root, growing, and setting fashion.

In Oaxaca, Mexico there prospers a chain of street vendors who peddle "Tamales Au Go-Go." In Guatemala truck drivers have taken to astro-marking their vehicles such mad-mobile names as 'Gemini IV', and 'El Verde Avispa' (The Green Hornet). El Salvador has 'Ponga un tigre en su tanque' and drives to the Dairy Queen and Pizza Palace. Nicaragua sucks on a pabulum of Dr. Pepper, and digests the Spanish version of *Dr. No*, while vibrating to the rock n' rip symphony of *Dr. Strangelove*.

From church to cantina, Costa Rica has taken to J.F.K. Statuis, pictures, and memoirs are everywhere. The most popular brand of cigarettes? Kennedy, of course! What's top on the local T.V. ratings? *El Fugitivo*, *Bonanza*, and *Shindig* are presently running *uno, dos, tres* — but Batman is gaining!

The growing pains of the transition are evident. Too much — too soon, has left some with too little. The space race has left some in a vacuum. The altitude of the mountains and the heat of the tropics has taken breath out of the showing of "How The West Won Its Bikini." The average wage earner in Central America brings home less than \$300 a year.

El Salvador's economy is presently involved in a 'plastic backlash' as the cost of synthetic (mostly imported) luxuries has led to labor disputes, high taxes, and spiraling inflation.

T.V. aeriels have begun to peak up over the huts and shacks of Honduras — without a television to hook up to. And more than half the country still lacks electricity.

Nicaragua and Panama fill the baseball parks every Sunday but still find trouble putting food on the dinner tables. These two banana republics have managed to put yo-yo strings on the nation's yo-yos but have yet to put enough pages in the textbooks or a clear glass in their myopic eye-glasses.

Costa Rica has a new Rambler assembly plant but has never bothered to repair or build new roads. The main drag was built by the U.S. Sea-Bee's during the 40's. Road travel from Atlantic to Pacific coasts remains impossible.

Where, then, do the two worlds meet?
Will the Latin mother finally break down and go to market on the handlebars of her son's new Honda?

Will father walk in the machine-made tracks of a new work implement?

Will the Berkley campus go South with its rallying cry to the youth: "Don't trust anybody over thirty..."?

The answer, my friend... is heard in dance halls and bar rooms and study halls... Would you believe the Ali-Shuffle?

H. A. K.

Meaning Of 'Gringo' Differs In Localized Connotations

By James Chiricleison

The Spanish language contains many words which assume localized meanings. That is to say that from region to region words will differ in the accepted definition. *Gringo* is just such a word.

It is variously defined in Spanish and Castilian dictionaries as referring to foreigners or persons who speak a language other than Spanish.

One source traces the word and its definition to the English word *greenhorn*. In this case it was apparently used by North Americans in reference to recent immigrants. With the proper amount of slurring *green-horn* could readily be transformed to *grin-go*.

In Argentina, Germans and light-haired northern Italians are spoken of as being *gringos*.

In many countries in Latin America the word is used to make reference to North Americans. This is particularly true in Mexico. *¿Es usted gringo? Uds. se parecen también a los alemanes y ingleses.* This specifically poses the question as to whether or not the person is an American — not if he is a foreigner.

The derivation of *gringo* is studded with many false euphemisms which are colored by local connotations and legends. One such euphemism roots it with the

corruption of the word *griego*, meaning Greek.

During its early history, the Iberian Peninsula was not linguistically united. Spanish took many forms and each region had its own peculiar dialect. It is possible that at this time *gringo* was used to refer to people who did not speak the accepted Spanish of a particular region.

There are many stories and legends associated with the origin of the word itself. One such story relates that during the Mexican War a group of American Irishmen defected and fought on the Mexican side. They could often be heard singing "green grows the grass..." The Mexicans put the word 'green' and 'grows' together and came out with a localized description of these particular Americans. However, at this time the word had a *simpático* connotation.

The truth of the matter is that the word was part of the Castilian vocabulary well before the Spanish conquest of New Spain. According to the *Diccionario Enciclopédico Hispano-Americano de Literatura, Ciencias y Artes* the word originally referred to a garbled or unintelligible form of speech. "*Hablar en gringo*" could be translated into English as meaning "It's all Greek to me." This indicates that the word itself has no localized origin in the New World, and in its original context probably had no reference to nationalities.



Marilú Pease Photo

DIGGING AWAY—Dan Wolfman, instructor of anthropology, has worked on many digs in the US and Mexico, ranging from the Picuris archeological project in Taos County, New Mexico, to the UA sponsored excavations at Caballito Blanco.

A Student Speaks

Conforming To No Organized Group, Agnostic Said To Lead Life Of Anxiety

By Howard R. Houck

There was a time when the Christian Church had but one ideological foe to contend with, the Jews. The question was simple: "Was He or wasn't He?"

Then along came Luther who started a religious war among Christians themselves. Religious issues gained more sides.

Somewhere along the line, a somewhat special breed came out with the idea that God did not exist. A belief by definition, atheism thus became another religion and added its voice to the never-ending debates of never-ending questions.

Meanwhile, lost in the shuffle is the philosophical misfit who says, "I don't know." [Gr. *agnosticos*.] He is in a taxing position. There are no weapons at his disposal handed down from his predecessors. Believing neither in the existence nor nonexistence of God, he is at the mercy of both sides.

Believers, on one hand, give him the same treatment as they would give atheists, which is the easiest way to incur the agnostic's wrath.

On the other hand, nonbelievers will flatly call him wishy-washy. While not so painfully uncompromising as that of the churchgoer who sits back comfortably and spouts the doctrines of that which he has been born into, such an attitude is imminently more cutting, for it is part of the truth.

A true agnostic leads a life of anxiety and persecution and takes little consolation in the traditional tenet which affirms that all knowledge is relative and therefore uncertain.

Here one must realize the great distinction between an agnostic and one in search of religion. The former conforms to no one organized group and is in this way often more true to himself than is the latter, who, after much research and deliberation, chooses that religion which offers him the most convincing argument or favorable answers concerning it.

These "converts," in their enthusiasm to defend their own new true religion (if not themselves), prove to be the most unpleasant of the agnostic's theological acquaintances. Judging the means by the extremes, they are usually "superior" to him in that they were "once like him but at last have found..." For most of them, joining a specific religious group is simply like changing sides.

One who believes in God may

find his salvation in heaven; one who does not may settle for earth-bound incorporeal rewards. Yet one who does not know has essentially nothing to worship except himself (not "believe in himself"; this is the atheist's department), all things around him, tangible and intangible, being as puppets. In so doing, he worships the Great Unknown.

This is to say that since man, in admitting that he does not know everything, especially himself, must respect, to the point of worship, the fact that there may well exist some being who does.

Through this means, agnostic-

Instructor Wolfman On Anthropology Team

By Iris Hart

Dan Wolfman, a new anthropology instructor at UA, has worked as an archeologist in Northern California, Mexico, and the Southwestern part of the United States.

Wolfman was born and raised in New York City, which is he says, "an absurd place to live." Like many anthropologists, Wolfman began his studies in another field. He received a B.A. in math from the University of Rochester in 1959. On the basis of his undergraduate work, he was awarded a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship to do graduate work in mathematics at the University of Chicago where he studied math for only one quarter before switching to the anthropology department.

The instructor's first opportunity to work on an excavation

came in 1960 at Caballito Blanco while participating in a National Science Foundation summer training program sponsored by the University of the Americas (then Mexico City College).

Wolfman began graduate work in anthropology at the University of Colorado in the spring semester of 1962. During the summer vacation he worked on the Picuris archeological project in Taos County, New Mexico, and in the fall he returned to the University of Colorado, where he received his M.A. degree in 1963.

Over the next three years he worked under grants from the National Science Foundation for periods ranging from six to ten and a half months at a time on the Picuris Project in Taos County.

The project, centering around the archeology of what is now one of the smallest inhabited pueblos in the American Southwest, was under the direction of Prof. H.W. Dick of Adams State College. Wolfman was field director as well as being responsible for reporting on the architectural remains. In addition he helped in the analysis of the tremendous amount of shred material recovered from the excavations.

In discussing various aspects of this investigation, Wolfman says, "The pueblo is still inhabited, which gave us a chance to project back from the present and interpret the excavated data in the light of ethnographic information. The early Spanish documents aided us in completing the history of the pueblo. The paleoclimatic conditions as interpreted by the biologists associated with the project significantly influenced our interpretations of the culture history of the Picuris people."

Females On Prowl At College?

By Anita Wolf

A UA Spanish major, Helen Anderson feels that college is necessary for everyone today.



Anderson

Ever since women have attended institutions of higher learning, there has been considerable discussion as to whether they go to college to seek an education or a husband.

At Louisiana State University last month, the issue became so heated that three speech forums were held debating the question which finally was put to vote. Coeds eked out a 251-244 victory over male students.

This week the inquiring reporter took a survey of opinion held by UA students on the subject.

Jim Oakes, an Ohio State winter quarter student, says "A large percentage of girls come to college to prepare for a career. Girls aren't preoccupied with finding a husband, but they do keep their eyes open. Men come to college for an education, but by chance many do meet their future wives while they are there."



Oakes

Most girls want to have a career; meeting a husband is only incidental to going to college. If a girl really wants to get married, she wouldn't wait until she finished college."

Sally Moore, a Spanish major from Ohio State, believes most girls naturally want to get married and that college is where they are most likely to find someone of their intellectual and economic level.

Texan Kathy McKee thinks that girls go to college for both reasons. "All girls want to get married sometime, but any woman should be able to earn her own living if she has to."

"Today a college education is more of a necessity than a luxury," comments Dana Morgan, UA Spanish major. "If I had thought of attending any university for the sole purpose of finding a husband, I'm sure I would have given up quite some time ago."



Morgan

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Impreso en México, IMPRENTA MADERO, S. A.

Outdoor Art Show Held Every Sunday

Every Sunday afternoon Sullivan Park hosts an open air art exhibit. Under the auspices of the National Youth Institute, artists offer their works to the public for sale.

The exhibit, which is located close to the Vista Hermosa Hotel, is in its twelfth year and has become international in scope. Collectors from all over the world have visited *El Jardín del Arte* in order to add to their galleries. The display is larger than most and can compare in part to the famous Montmartre art exhibit in Paris.

This organization of artists is comprised of painters from Europe, Latin America, the United States, and Mexico. However, the themes are almost exclusively Mexican.

The purpose of sponsoring the outdoor art show is to allow the artist to bring his creations to the public and to provide the novice with experience in setting prices on his work of art. It also allows the public to come into contact with the artists in the serene, casual atmosphere of the gently shaded park. Informality, rather than stuffiness, is the rule.

Contact with the artist provides

the prospective buyer with the opportunity to gain the individual artist's interpretation and opinion of his work.

Although oils and water colors, and charcoal sketches predominate in number, wood carvings, bark paintings, and clay impressions may also be found in abundance.

Prices are reasonably ranged and many works are inexpensive. The asking prices vary between 50 and 2500 pesos. However, fine creations can be found within the 150 to 450 price bracket. Many of the prices are fixed but some of the artists are open to bargaining.

An added attraction aside from the art presentations is the tourist who makes his way through the maze of art lined paths. The well-dressed, middle-aged American can more often than not be seen stumbling through a purchase. This is not always the case though, since many of the artists do speak English and some are even American by birth.

An afternoon with the artist in his natural environment offers a delightful change from the hectic, fast moving pace of Mexico City.



Marilú Pease Photo

SUNDAY STROLLERS—Every Sunday in Sullivan Park there is an open-air art exhibit where prospective buyers and sightseers browse in the afternoon sun viewing the canvases for sale.

Joint M.A. Offered In Psychology, Philosophy

Psychology and philosophy are in the process of joining the growing ranks of academic departments on the graduate level. Dr. Rafael Nuñez, chairman of the psychology department, says "We have presented a program for a joint master's degree in psychology and philosophy and are enthusiastic as to its outcome."

The program will be headed by a board, which is directed by Dr. Nuñez and Ramon Xirau, chairman of the philosophy department. They are however, hoping to have the board include a professor from each department.

Candidates for the degree will have to meet the same require-

ments as the other departments offering a master's degree.

UA has in the past offered courses on the graduate level but never officially offered an M.A. degree in this field. Therefore it has been difficult for students to receive research grants from American foundations. With the department officially installed, Dr. Nuñez feels that study and research grants will be available to eligible students.

A point which greatly enhances the realization of the new program is the fact that there are already 49 students signed up for the program which will probably begin next fall quarter.

At Conference

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas de Lopez, dean of admissions and registrar, is attending a meeting of the Committee for Study Abroad being held this weekend at the Palmer House in Chicago.

Mrs. Lopez is chairman of the committee, which is a sub group of the International Education committee of the American Association of College Registrars and Admission Officers.

The committee is meeting to complete plans for the 53rd annual conference of the American Association of College Registrars and Admission Officers which will be held in April in Denver, Colorado.

Dieli Elected President Of Newman Club

New officers of the Newman Club this year are president, Robert Dieli; vice-president, Lydia Calderon; treasurer, Ron Langdon; and secretary Katy Lang. Sponsors are Father Dunstan and Father Brown.

So far this year the group has heard a talk on "Confucianism" given by Dr. Yun Yuan Yang of the Colegio de Mexico; and one on the art of bullfighting by Diego O'Bolger, an American bull-fighter. The club has also had a discussion on "Is Marriage Necessary?"

All students are welcome to attend the weekly meetings which are held every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. at the American Society building, Insurgentes 105.

Philatelist-Numismatist Barron Hunts For Pennies, Love-Letters

By H. Kingswell

William (the numismatist) Barron is on the lookout for a three-legged buffalo. William (the philatelist) Barron would like a couple beardless Lincolns. The Barron is not red or crazy, but a real round-stamp-in-the-square coin collector.

Barry, as his fellow UAers know him, is a native of Indianapolis and has been tracking down valuable coins, paper bills, and stamps since the age of 12 when a friend put him in business with a couple of Indian heads and a cancelled three-cent Washington.

"The real fun," states Barry, "is digging thru a \$50 bag of pennies or checking Grandma's love letter box for a possible rare find." The mythical copper penny of 1943 (only lead ones were minted during that war year) still haunts the market. "There have been a couple bought by private collectors," says Barron, "but the final verdict is always the same. Counterfeit."

With coins and paper money from over fifty countries, Barry's collection includes complete proof sets of American coinage from pennies to half-dollars, Asiatic coins that range from square to hexagonal to doughnut holed, and gold medals as small as one-eighth of an inch.

"A John Kennedy memorial coin from Italy, measuring over four inches in diameter, is one of my favorite possessions," says Barry. "The coin was taken off the market after the U.S. Government protested the use of the official U.S. emblem stamped on the coin. The Italian version of Kennedy was only one of several memorial coins and stamps minted and pressed commemorating the late chief-executive."



Marilú Pease Photo

LOS VIEJITOS—Men and boys dressed in traditional costumes and masks join gaily in a dance which imitates their elders. Students going on the University-sponsored trip will see this dance when they visit Patzcuaro.

University Sponsored Tour Going To Michoacan Highlands

By Anita Wolf

The last of the University-sponsored trips this quarter will take students through the Michoacan highlands of Patzcuaro, Morelia, Santa Clara del Cobre, and the Island of Janitzio. The excursion is scheduled for the weekend of March 3-5.

In Patzcuaro the group will see the craftsmen of Casa Salinas making the henequen rugs and mats and they will stop at the Casa Cerda to see an exhibition of the best cloth and lacquer work produced in the area.

One of the high points of this excursion will be attending a special performance of the Tar-

ascan *Danza de Los Viejitos*, dance of the old men, typical of the state of Michoacan.

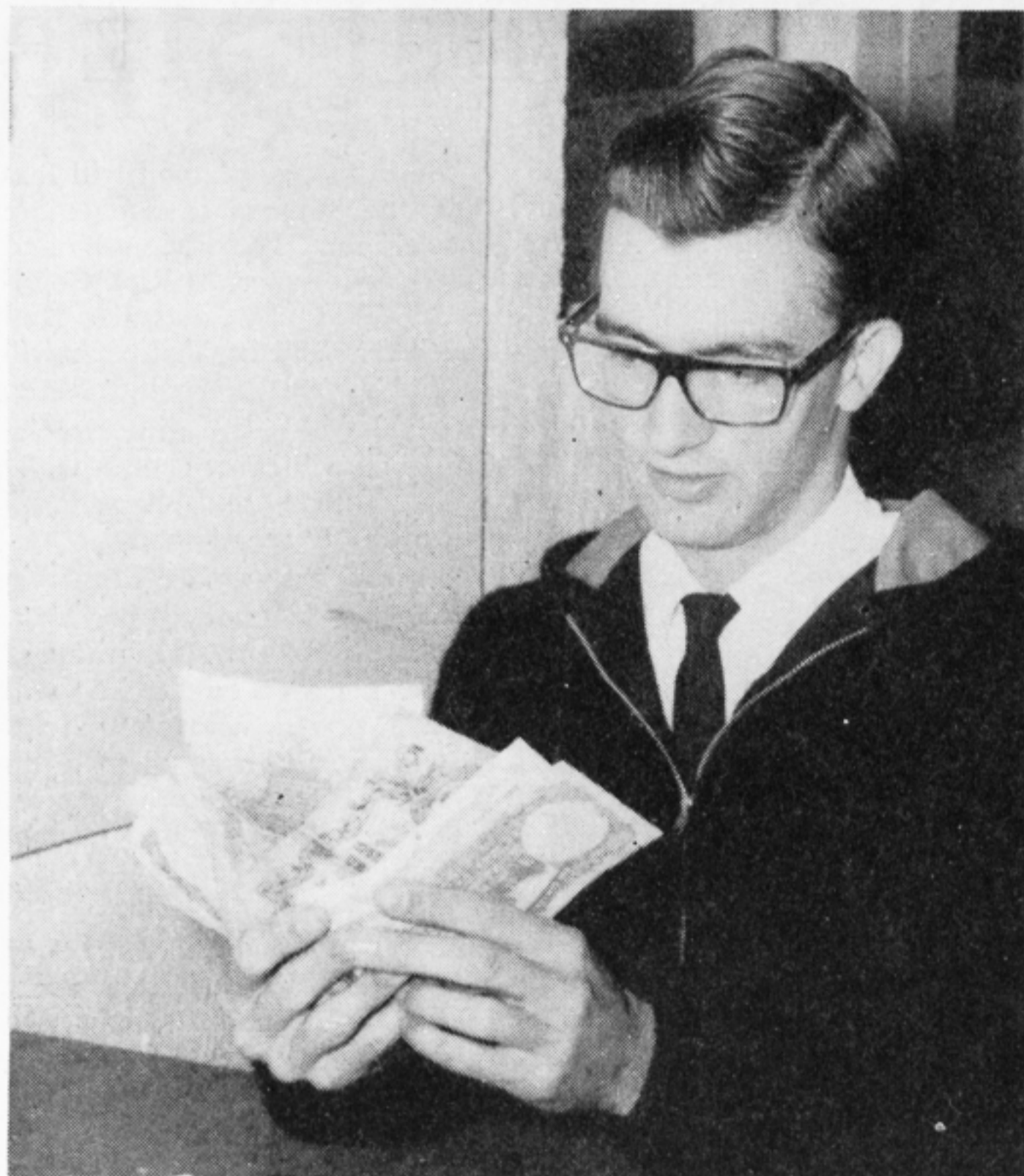
The dancers wear colored sarapes and white cotton trousers. White handkerchiefs are tied over their heads which are topped with ribbon-trimmed hats, and they wear grotesque masks representing smiling old men. They dance hunchbacked, like the aged, and carry wooden canes, the hilts of which are carved to represent the heads of horses. A small guitar accompanies the dance, with the rhythm of a typical "Son Michoacano."

Wooden masks from Toquaro, black and green pottery from Tzintzuntzan, as well as wool blankets and sarapes from various towns are brought to the main plaza of Patzcuaro and sold beneath canvas-topped stands, along with local produce and fish from the nearby lake.

In the lake itself, is the island of Janitzio, topped by a massive statue of Morelos. A stairway inside the hollow monument is decorated with murals depicting the life of Morelos. From the patriot's outstretched arms, students will be able to see the rugged surrounding mountains and large lake below, dotted with the island's inhabitants fishing singly with their butterfly nets or spears, or in groups crossing the lake in long dugout canoes.

The traditional skills persisting through the generations have made Santa Clara del Cobre the center of the copper craft in Mexico. The group will have the opportunity of seeing the artisans work the copper in primitive forges and, with hand tools, form the pitchers, cups, and cooking pots sent to all parts of the Republic. Just a few steps off the highway, set at random among the pines, are the authentic Tarascan dwellings — sturdy buildings of heavy brown planks and carved posts, with peaked roofs covered with thin veneer shingles.

After descending to Morelia on the road that snakes through the thousand peaks area, UA students will have dinner in the Hotel Virrey de Mendoza and tour the cathedral and government palace and see the ancient aqueduct — all relics of the colonial period. They will stop at the 16th century monastery of Yuriria before going to Querétaro and returning to Mexico City Sunday evening.



Marilú Pease Photo

'THE COLLECTOR'—William Barry Barron displays a few of the bills that comprise his coin and stamp collection from over fifty countries. Doughnut-holed coins, triangular stamps, and handkerchief-size bills are some of the UA senior's treasures.

View From the Ravine

Yo-Yoing In UA Sports

By Steve Rogers

A couple of days ago a WQIMER came up to me and asked, "Have things always been this bad?" What he was referring to is the athletic program on this campus; or more precisely the lack of one.

So to answer this athlete-gone-stale and several others who have posed the same question, the sports editor started rummaging through the back issues of the *Collegian* and found that things haven't always been this bad — that is not quite.

Twenty years ago, even though the school was young, there was an extensive and well organized athletic program. The softball team was in a tournament, and the Rugby team had a full schedule.

Perhaps the most impressive group was the football players (tackle yet). They had scheduled a game with the "Little Rose Bowl" champs and later took on Texas in the "Silver Bowl". Yes, 1947 was a very good year.

Five years later sports still were of major interest on UA campus. The bowling team took a first place trophy in a Mexican tournament. The tridders placed two of its members on the Mexican All-Star team.

The softballers were on a winning spree and a sports editorial lauded the support the teams were getting from the student body.

With things going along so well, suddenly in April of that year the athletic greatness that UA had built up took a tremendous plunge.

The softball team folded because of lack of players and support. The UA cagers were also short of manpower. By May of '53 athletics had reached an unprecedented low.

A sports editorial blamed the failure on "poor organization and balance" (sounds familiar). But the athletic drought they experienced looked like the Garden of Eden compared to the Sahara Desert of this year.

By the academic year of '57-'58 things hadn't improved much. UAers were playing football for other teams. There were no school sponsored athletics early in the year. Intramurals took over the sports scene and student interviews took over the sports page.

But things picked up momentum late in the year. UA once again found itself in the thick of competitive sports. The newly formed softball team was in a championship tourney. The UA roundballers were on a stateside tour and vying for a tournament berth.

A sports banquet ended the year that had brought athletics back to UA.

Jumping ahead five years brought us to another crucial period in UA sports. Things looked pretty gloomy but picked up as the year progressed. By January there were five varsity sports. Intramurals were going strong. The soccer team was in first place.

However, this resurgence passed as quickly as it had come, for by March the teams were having a so-so season and there was an urgent plea for student support.

And that brings us to today. What does this glance at history show? Several things can be seen and one of the most glaring is the fact that UA has never really reached the athletic maturity and stature it possessed in its early years.

It also seems that UA sports is as constant as Wilt Chamberlain's foul shooting. The on-again off-again trend of UA athletics has gotten worse each successive year.

With athletics at its lowest point in the history of the school one can only wonder at what the future will hold. A renaissance once again seems to be in the making, but despite the efforts of many individuals, split factions, disorganization, student apathy and administrative problems are blocking progress.

Until these obstacles are overcome, UA athletics will make only minor gains, and trying to put the sports page together will be like trying to select an all-white all-star basketball team.

Game Between All-Stars To Pit Speed Against Size

Can speed beat size? This is the question that will be answered when the lightning-fast American High School takes on the massive UA footballers in a rematch at the AHS field next Saturday.

The AHS team will be led by their three stars: Tim Marshall, Blondie Stutzman, and Harry

Hjerpe. Marshall and Stutzman are the AHS whiz kids who can run, catch and throw.

Hjerpe is the American High School's top lineman. Weighing in at 205 pounds, he is a savage blocker on offense and a bear on defense.

UA is not without stars of their own, however.



Marilú Pease Photo

PASS OFF—Ruggers Mike Beahan and Greg Weaver keep in shape in anticipation of rejoining the Penn State Rugby team next term. The two have played Rugby in the U.S. and Europe.

'Game For Barbarians' Catching On In U. S.

By James Chirieleison

A game for barbarians played by gentlemen—the sport which has most recently caught the eye of the American sport fan is rugby. Mike Beahan and Greg Weaver, members of the Penn State Rugby Club, who are currently attending UA, liken the sport to American football and European soccer.

Rugby, native to the English sports scene, has, up until recently, been all but ignored in the United States. However, now it is growing in popularity on the East and West coasts.

Mike and Greg played with the touring Philadelphia Rugby team which visited the British Isles this past summer.

The ruggers, both veterans of tournament play in the United States, found the style of play abroad was considerably faster and rougher than in the U.S.

Since the sport is popular and the competition stiff only the best men play on the "A" teams. Consequently, the older men with the greater wealth of experience are on these teams.

From their encounters on and off the field of play during their three-week stay in the United Kingdom, Greg and Mike observed no significant changes in the basic rules and customs that govern the game.

There is another aspect of the

rugby story, however, one which takes place off the field. This is the social atmosphere accompanying the brotherhood of ruggers. They seem to be enveloped in a union which plays the game for 80 minutes on the field and then devotes its time exclusively to the pursuit of merriment. Drinking warm beer, dark beer and singing ribald rugby songs in quaint English pubs is all part of the game. A strict training schedule is not.

Upon completion of their studies here in March, Mike and Greg will meet the Penn State Rugby Club in Richmond. The team will be conducting a tour of the southern states.

Mike feels "the refinement of the British game when incorporated into the American style of play will greatly enhance our performance on the upcoming tour."

UAer Tells Of Fight To Conquer Dangerous Balsas

By Jeff Curtis

Thousands of miles of rain-swollen rivers, tributaries, creeks and springs from the states of Puebla, Morelos, Mexico, Michoacán and Colima spill their waters into the Rio Balsas.

No one has navigated the full 300 miles safely. UA sophomore Tom Mount is one of the many who have tried.

Besides Tom, five other boys went on the trip, along with two adult advisors.

Four 16 foot, unsinkable, fiberglass canoes were made especially for the expedition.

From the beginning the trip was a fight, trying to keep the boats upright in the fast moving currents. Tom and his partner were the first to taste the ice-cold Balsas water. The two boys failed to pull out of a hairpin turn and the canoe flipped over.

"When I hit the water, the trip lost all aspects of an adventure," he says. "It became a fight for survival."

The canoe was recovered and the winding trip through Guerrero continued. At night the canoes were latched together and the boys slept in tents, usually on islands in the river.

Guerrero is generally considered to be Mexico's wildest state. "In the safety of your home you can laugh at the wild legends about Guerrero," said Tom. "But lying out there in the jungle you begin to wonder..."

At the halfway point, Altamirano, the boys dispatched a telegram to Mexico City. It read, "All is well. We are running a day behind." That was the last word received from them.

After four days of silence a

Footballers Play To 23-23 Deadlock

Scoring twice in the last seven minutes of play, the American High School came behind to tie the UA footballers 23-23 recently at the Campo Marte field.

With superior line size, making the difference, the UA team jumped into an early 16-0 lead. The Aztecas took the opening kickoff and marched 80 yards for the first score. Quarterback Tom Mount flipped the ball 12 yards to halfback Rod Hassinger for the touchdown.

Azteca linebackers Jeff Curtis and Gene Hildebrandt set up the second UA score. Harry Hjerpe, the starting AHS quarterback, came out throwing. He completed two straight passes to bring his team to midfield, but his third pass was batted into the air by Hilderbrandt. Curtis picked off the loose pigskin and returned it to the 20 yardline, where two plays later Mount hit Hassinger for the second touchdown.

A fired-up Azteca defense kept the AHS squad deep in their own territory for the rest of the first quarter.

On the first play of the second quarter, defensive end Lance Hool crashed through the AHS line to nail ball carrier Tim Marshall in his end zone for a safety and a 16 to nothing lead.

It seemed like an Azteca route was in the making as UA defensive back Jim Kienast intercepted two passes deep in the oppositions territory. Neither interception led to a score, however, and the AHS team was given second life. They made the most of the opportunity.

With three minutes left in the

half, halfback Marshall fired a 56 yard pass to Blondie Stutzman to get the AHS team on the scoreboard.

The Aztecas attempted to run out the clock, but QB Mount's front line broke down, and on the last play of the half he was caught in his end zone for a safety. At halftime the score was 16-9.

In the second half, the UA team struck early. With only two minutes gone, Mount rolled right and flipped a 20 yard pass to his top receiver Hassinger. Hassinger gathered the ball in, spun away from his defender, and raced the last 25 yards for the touchdown.

Down 23-9, the American High Schoolers came to life. With Marshall throwing and Stutzman receiving, the AHS team dominated the game. But even though they penetrated the UA 20 yard line twice, the highschoolers couldn't score.

With less than 7 minutes to play and the AHS team at their own 40, it seemed like a sure UA victory. But lightning struck twice as Marshall flipped another 50 yard scoring strike to Stutzman, bringing the score to 23-16.

The AHS defense, fired up now, forced the Aztecas to punt. However, their own offense bogged down also, and they were faced with a fourth down and eighteen situation. This time QB Hjerpe was right on target, and hit Stutzman for 20 yards and the first down. On the next play, Marshall raced 25 yards for the score and a tie ballgame.

The UAers came out fighting and marched to the AHS 30 before the clock ran out; leaving the final score 23-23.



SETTING UP CAMP—Tom Mount pitches his tent on an island in the Rio Balsas after a day of battling the river. Tom and his party traveled farther along the river than any other adventurers.

nervous Mexico City asked for official action. The Coast Guard placed two patrol boats at the Rio Balsas delta, while the Cavalry sent troops to search for the group.

In the meantime the four canoes had descended slowly but safely into the Balsas Canyon area, which runs for 12 miles above El Infiernillo Dam. Here whirlpools, backlashes, eddies and waves 10 feet high brought progress to a standstill.

"Where the currents were strongest," said Tom, "we took to shore and attempted to lead the canoes through by rope."

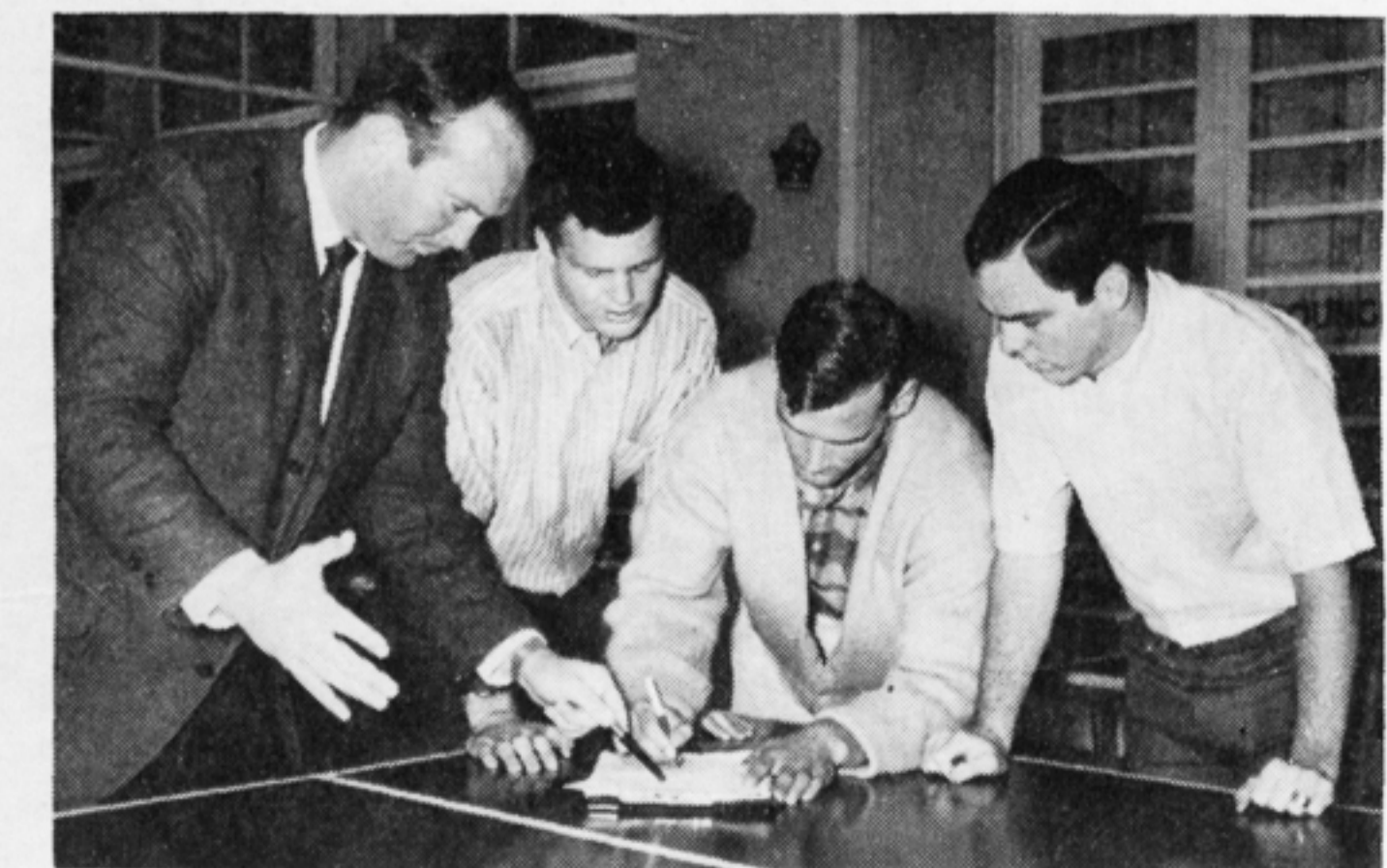
About four and a half miles through the canyon a canoe broke loose and was whished downstream by the current. The group attempted to give chase but their canoes were swamped by the waves. The boys were forced to float along, holding on to the overturned boats.

"We must have gone two miles like that when suddenly the current was directing us right toward a boulder." The canoe was smashed against the rock but the boys were flung clear.

"All I can remember is that I was doing somersaults under water and I wondered in which direction the surface was," said Tom. "I thought I was gone when suddenly I shot clear out of the water and landed about three feet from the bank."

After landing, Tom found himself with only three other members of the group. They continued by land to the dam where they encountered the other four adventurers.

The eight explorers had traveled further along the river than anyone else. But their trip ended 40 miles short of the Pacific. The Rio Balsas remained unconquered.



Marilú Pease Photo

JOINING FORCES—Co-captains of the Procrastinators, John Colman and Terry Wells (left to right) plan strategy with Roadrunners' co-captains Jeff Curtis and Gene Hildebrandt for the upcoming game with the American High School.