

PUEBLA NO PUEBLO—This is the charming central plaza of the city of Puebla, only a 10-minute drive from UA's new campus in Cholula. The city has more than cathedrals, however, for it is also a major cultural center which boasts many museums, art galleries, open air concerts and other artistic happenings.

Cine Club Plans New Wave in Film

The UA Cinematography Club, instituted last quarter by and for students interested in the film medium, recently held its first meeting of the spring quarter to elect officers and discuss future activities.

Alexander Lippert was re-elected president, while Chris Keil was selected as vice president, Elizabeth Phillips as treasurer, and Melissa Chapman as secretary.

According to Lippert, the club's main goal this quarter will be to support the production of feature, documentary and experimental films by individual students with all the equipment and financial aid at its disposal.

He went on to describe the club's past activities, which included the sponsoring of independent student film productions and the presentation of three major movies for the benefit of the UA student body at large.

"The first film was 'Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid,'" explained Lippert, "which was shown at a private screening at the offices of the Twentieth Century Fox Corporation.

"Due to a limited seating capacity, however, we could only invite students who had a special interest in cinema to see the movie, which recently won four Oscars in the annual Academy Awards ceremony."

The other films, "Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte", starring Bette Davis, and "Lili", starring Leslie Caron, were shown in the UA theater.

Lippert, however, expressed uncertainty about plans for bringing more feature films on campus this quarter. "I'm not sure we'll be able to because there's a continuous problem of reserving the theater to show the film.

"In addition, bringing films to school requires a lot of work, and without the assistance of last quarter's vice president, Bill Aronson, I'm not sure if we'll be able to. Whether or not films will be shown depends on the cooperation and assistance the club receives.

"But I would like to express my gratitude and the gratitude of the club to the Student Association for its tremendous support last quarter," he declared.

"Without its cooperation and generosity, both financially and in the time given in support of our activities, I doubt that the Cinematography Club would have been the success that it is."

Miss Keil agreed by commenting on the number of students interested in film who were doing their own creative experiments in the medium. But she expressed surprise at the fact that "with so many people interested in film, both still and motion picture, UA doesn't have a single course in cinematography or even in the history of the film."

The University does have the courses listed in the catalogue, but has been unable to find a qualified instructor to teach the classes.

'Magic Realism' Exhibit Scheduled

UA graduate art instructor Richard Milholland will exhibit a series of realistic pencil drawings at the Mexican-American Cultural Relations Institute, Hamburgo 115, on May 14.

Describing his technique as "magic realism", he explained that it utilizes positive and negative space, or the leaving of parts of the composition undrawn to contribute to the overall effects of the drawings.

"Some of the works were done more than four years ago," commented Milholland. "But since the basic technique is the same, I hope the exhibit will show the progress I have made in that time.

"I believe that my more recent works are stronger and project more emotion and feeling," he continued. "But I don't want to describe their effects in detail,

The counselors for the Casas Internacionales on UA's Cholula campus have been selected and will begin assisting the counselors for men and women in an extensive orientation and counseling program for all new students in June.

According to Gonzalo Ruiz, counselor for men, the six women and four men are all bilingual graduate students who have lived in both Latin and Anglo-American societies.

"Since all new freshmen will be required to live in the dorms," explained Ruiz, "the counselors will be used primarily to orientate the new students to Mexican culture and the purposes of the University."

In addition, it is hoped that they will promote standards of international living and cultural understanding among the different groups that will be living in the dorms.

The women counselors will be Christine Ohliger, Cruz María Croel, María Ingrid Baehr, Mary Rita Maher, Mary Lou Schwartz and Claire M. Gibson.

The men will be Patrick Gallagher, Jean Paul Baehr, Edward O'Brien and Ricardo Montañó.

Ruiz strongly urged that all students obtain a recently mimeographed booklet entitled *The University of the Americas News* which is available for distribution through the assistant to the president, Dr. Joffre de LaFontaine, in the front office.

He explained that the pamphlet gave detailed information about various aspects of living in Puebla, with special emphasis on the housing situation, both in on-campus dormitories and off-campus apartments. Prices approved by the Tourist Bureau in Puebla are given, as well as a list of addresses of Puebla hotels ranging from the most expensive and working down.

Restaurants, banks, churches, clubs and other organizations which students would want to

since that depends on what the individual viewer gets out of them, upon his personal interpretation."

The showing will satisfy one of the requirements for the Master of Fine Arts degree Milholland will receive in June. He will also receive the Bachelor of Fine Arts at the same time, as he was admitted to UA as a candidate for both degrees after studying in an art school in the States for four years.

He applied to the Institute in March for permission to exhibit and was selected on the basis of the quality of his work by an outside jury.

His show will run through May 27 and will be followed by the exhibits of UA art students Keith Walker, May 28-June 9, and Patricia Stern, June 11-30.

know about are also included in the booklet.

Ruiz explained that many students had expressed apprehension about the availability of reasonably-priced apartments in Puebla and the possible hikes in rent which might occur when moving from a huge metropolis such as Mexico City, where there are always cheap places to live, to a smaller and more provincial city. He added that many rumors have been circulating about the unpopularity of "hippies" with apartment owners in Puebla.

The news booklet, he said, should alleviate much of the anxiety about actual housing details, as well as giving students a complete picture of dormitory facilities on the campus itself.

On-campus students will be housed in two complexes each of eight "living units", one for men and one for women. In these units students live in groups of eight in suites containing four

double occupancy bedrooms, a large central living room and a bath. Single rooms are available on request. Suites are fully furnished with telephone service. Daily maid service is provided for the living room, but maintenance of the bedroom is the responsibility of the students.

Total room and board costs per quarter, Ruiz said, are \$245 (U.S.), while total costs for the five-week summer terms are \$125 for one or \$245 for both sessions. Private rooms are available at a cost of \$320 per quarter with room and board or \$165 per five-week term. A room deposit of \$25 must be paid 30 days before the date of registration. Housing is contracted on a quarterly basis and money is refundable only under the conditions outlined in the housing contract. Students must sign this contract before occupying the suite.

The pamphlet also states living center occupancy policies, a list of general rules which should be read with care, since certain important changes have been made for the protection of all students, but particularly those new to the country, which contrast strongly with UA's present regulations.

For example, Ruiz said, for reasons of security and "academic excellence", freshmen students will be required to be in their suites for their first three quarters

on campus from 12 a.m. to 7 a.m. Sundays to Thursdays, and from 2 a.m. to 7 a.m. Fridays and Saturdays. The living centers, he said, will be locked and guarded at night for their protection, although advanced students will have free entry.

Another policy change, Ruiz continued, is that of students bringing cars into the country. The new freshman students in particular are "strongly discouraged" from attempting to bring automobiles into Mexico, since driving and laws regulating driving are "very different here" than in the United States. The pamphlet states specifically that due to this reason and to the fact that insurance coverage in Mexico is costly, a student "should not bother with a car until he is familiar with the language, the law and the culture."

The counselor for men concluded by re-emphasizing his confidence in the fact that once students have actually made the move to Cholula this June, and have familiarized themselves with the general information available in the news booklet, they will discover that, in the words of President D. Ray Lindley, "Puebla is not just a pueblo," and that the mechanics of adjusting to life in this rich cultural and social center will be far easier than is anticipated at the present moment.

Dorsey To Present 'Othello'

Just as the Black man's struggle for freedom and equality has been a long hard road, so has Jeff Dorsey's coming Black Study Production to be presented in the theater next month.

Dorsey, with the cooperation of the drama department, has been working on his proposed program since the beginning of the Winter Quarter. "Our main problem is organization," Dorsey explained. "We just can't get the necessary people all together in one place at one time."

The main part of the program will be a presentation of the concluding fifth act of Shakespeare's *Othello*, with Dorsey playing the leading role. Combined with the play will be selected readings from Black literature and history.

"The basic purpose of the program," stated Dorsey, "will be to give the students at least some idea of the importance of the Black man's contribution to the arts and his profound influence on literature."

Dorsey expressed confidence that the program will be presented as planned in the very near future.

LIBRARY OPEN

According to a statement by Dr. Manuel de Ezcurdia, head librarian, relocation of the UA library to Puebla will occur normally at the end of the spring quarter. All research materials will be available for student use until the end of final examinations.

Rumor had it previously that the library would close today, in order to begin preparations for the transfer to Puebla.

For Madmen Only: Lunatics Sought

TO: Reporters, copyreaders, makeup men, general confidence agents and high-minded snoops:

The *Collegian* is looking for a summer staff to put out its first edition in Puebla this June-July. If you see any hope for the future of this miserable rag, come to the Press Room on the Lower Road to bawl out the upcoming editor-in-chief, one Adrián Acevedo, and to let him know just what you can do in order to

change the yellow journalism rampant in the *Collegian's* pages into a solid, solid gold.

In the absence of the notorious Acevedo, other *Collegian* toughs lurking around the office in search of hopeful helpfurs are Audón (The Mexican) Coria; Jon (Short Sports) Schmuecker; and Clare Mooser (The Pen).

Morning hours are preferred since the staff usually passes out after lunch.



Photo by Rick Ridgeway

WOULD YOU TRUST THE COLLEGIAN WITH THIS MAN?— If so, crawl back in your hole, we don't need you. If not, come down to the press office on the lower road and sign up to work on this summer's *Collegian*. But beware—you might end up like Adrián Acevedo, the next editor-in-chief, who is pictured above after a hard day's work stirring up controversy on campus.

New Editor Pro-Student

In a time of emotional and physical unrest preceding UA's move to Puebla, students are groping for some continuity which will tide them over the weeks to come.

One bridge linking the past to the future is the school newspaper, the Collegian. Its presence on the University campus is a sign of continuing life, creativity and criticism. That is why its editorial staff, in selecting the upcoming editor-in-chief, Adrián Acevedo, takes more than traditional pride this June in exercising its hard-fought-for prerogative of independence, of freedom to choose its own people without administrative interference.

At the same time, it is echoing the voice of a frustrated and long-stifled student body, for Acevedo is a strongly pro-student editor who, while preserving many of the classical traditions of the Collegian, is eager to make innovations, to expand and flow into the needs and demands of student life.

For the Collegian must, inevitably, become more of a "student" newspaper without losing its academic excellence or degenerating into a scandal sheet. Despite frequent accusations, even in Mexico we do not live in the anachronistic tyranny of the late 19th century, and UA must eventually accept the principles of student independence so long recognized by Stateside universities.

Since students have always done most of the work for the Collegian, they should logically also have the last word about what is printed. The present "faculty advisor", Dr. Joffre de LaFontaine, has kept wisely away from all affairs of the school newspaper, even including the writing and supervising of copy. This trend toward ultimate freedom established by Dr. LaFontaine is nowhere more clearly indicated than in his acceptance of Adrián Acevedo as editor-in-chief, pending the "routine approval" of Dr. D. Ray Lindley. His cooperation is a healthy indication of things to come.

Although UA has eliminated its journalism major, we have found that students who want to work for the paper will do so, whether they are anthropologists, historians or just plain eccentrics with a flair for where it's at. The outgoing editorial staff, knowing the difficulties in putting out any 4-page publication, can only salute Adrián Acevedo for his talent, courage and dedication to student interests.

The Collegian is your newspaper; help Acevedo to make it so.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Porfirian Era Returns

Dear Mr. Audón Coria:

The clank of the spurs of the *gachupines* is again heard in the halls and corridors of the University of the Americas. It causes the hackles to rise and trepidation to affect the spirit. I am shocked.

I refer to an article by Adrián Acevedo in the February 27 issue of your paper titled: "Art Exhibit Called Threat to Society". The article itself is an excellent piece of journalistic writing; it is the statements of Conquistadores Richard Milholland and Paul Reilly, as quoted, which cause the flesh to creep and the stomach to retch.

Having followed the fortunes and developments of the University of the Americas for many years, I have, by and large, been very happy in its march to leadership. But suddenly we are unceremoniously jerked back to the late 19th century and the age of Porfirio. I am not greatly affected by the scatological blurring of

"art student" Liz Leibman though one wonders how she could be considered competent to have a valid opinion on any sort of art. It is the stupid statement, apparently a joint effort of the graduate instructors, which is nauseating.

Since Rafael Samuels seems quite able to defend himself there is little point in adducing further argument in his defense or in refutation of everything said by his two critics. We can only decry the verbal pollution which those critics have added to our already deplorable ecological imbalance. One can, however, cringe when one thinks of the sort of "instruction" which undoubtedly is imposed upon the serious student by such instructors as these. The young deserve better from their world.

—Carl B. Compton, B.A.,
B.F.A., M.F.A.
Director, Instituto
Interamericano
Denton, Texas

THE INQUIRING REPORTER

'Collegian' Praised, Damned

by Jake O'Brien

Often criticized, yet with its own small band of defenders, the Collegian has occupied an ambiguous status in university life over the 20-odd years of its existence.

Its paradox lies in that greatest of all evils, money. The official student newspaper depends for its very existence on funds supplied by the administration, which in turn feels it has the right of ultimate control over the four page bi-weekly.

On this uneasy basis of being neither fish nor fowl, the Collegian has too often been damned and dismissed as "administrative propaganda" by students forced to find self-expression elsewhere, and as "immature irrelevancy" by sensitive administrators who resent any implication of attack.

During the past year, a slow but steady effort was made by

the Collegian staff to emphasize student problems rather than serving as a passive vehicle for the administration. As with all change from an established routine, reactions have been mixed from both sides.

Visiting professor Eugene G. Wilkins, a member of UA's education department, voiced a strongly pro-student opinion when he said: "If I were in charge of the Collegian I would get the students so involved with controversy, true controversy and not just beating one's gums together, that each issue would be grabbed with anger, elation and anticipation."

In contrast, comely Sarah Williams, a junior from Seattle,



HISTORY RESHAPED—Mrs. Nancy Westfall de Gurrola, vivacious young history professor, looks ahead to a bright future in Puebla where she will continue to enlighten and stimulate her students.

Portrait of a Lady, 1970

by Clare Mooser

Life abroad for the innocent American is no longer like a novel by Henry James. No longer does the clear-eyed, fine-browed heroine, bewildered by the sophistication of a cosmopolitan metropolis and a strange people, meet her moral and physical doom as did the Daisy Millers and Isobel Archers of an earlier age.

The new breed of American girl, product of Bennington, *Cosmopolitan*, and the great god of reason, is the happy absorber of all. If she marries a foreigner she just might have her first baby back in the old U.S.A., but other than in extreme emergencies, she embraces the capitals of the world with such fervent goodwill that one by one they capitulate to her balance, her reason, her open-mindedness and her charm, all salted by a *souçon* of sex and peppered by the great American myth — irresistible to those who do not know it.

Nowhere is this amazing new creature so well illustrated as by Mrs. Nancy Westfall de Gurrola, swinging young UA history professor who came to Mexico in

the early sixties from Iowa State University as a teenager — and stayed.

Now, after nine years of living in this country as a student and teacher, she is happily and completely involved in Mexican society, having married a Mexican and born him a son last summer.

Her reason for remaining in Mexico is simple — she fell in love with the country and its people almost immediately. "I was only 19," she recalled, "so I was able to adjust to the different culture with very little trouble. After six months of living in Mexico, I had established stronger relationships and felt more at home than I had in one year of college in the States."

Before coming to Mexico, she had always said that she never wanted to be either a teacher or a history major. But she changed her mind after her first exposure to Latin American history at the old MCC, which was "so exciting and new that I couldn't get enough to satisfy me."

After receiving her Master's degree, Nancy was offered a teaching position with the history department. She accepted it only because of her love for Mexico

Movie Review

Villains Are Really Heroes in Disguise

by Dianne Taylor

Once upon a time bad guys wore black hats. Movie audiences could immediately spot the villain as the one with the pockmarks, the long skinny scar, the ugly face. But alas, those times are gone. Now the bad guy wears a white hat; his blue eyes sparkle. He is altogether a delightful character. This is the attitude that dominates "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid", now playing at the new Insurgentes 70 theater.

Butch Cassidy (Paul Newman) and the Sundance Kid (Robert Redford) are robbers. They stick up banks; they stick up trains. They blow up clerks and shoot down the competition. In short, they do things previously considered as rather nasty. Still, Butch Cassidy is not a bad guy, nor is the Sundance Kid. They are two lovable people that accidentally took a wrong turn somewhere along the road of life. Sure they stick up banks; occasionally they murder. But the audience does

not have the impression that they mean harm. Butch Cassidy and the Kid are forgiven by the audience. The bad guy is dead.

Paul Newman in "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid" is the same as Paul Newman in "Cool Hand Luke". But no matter. His acting may not be varied, but he certainly has a pretty face. This is about all Butch needs to be a good robber. He can't shoot, and he's not a great runner. But constant reference is made to his brains. And he does have a certain amount of brains, enough to get himself and the Kid into trouble. Still, he means well and the audience loves him.

The Sundance Kid may not be smart enough to dream up the problems that Butch does, but he can shoot well enough to get them out. When Butch succeeds in endangering their lives, the Kid always succeeds in saving them. Well, almost always. Still, one of the twosome would be ridiculous without the other. Butch has the visions, the Sundance Kid enables them to survive. In fact, the Kid is to Butch what Sancho Panza was to Cervantes' Quixote. Fortunately, Robert Redford is exceedingly more handsome than Sancho was.

This film, however, has not completely broken the Western tradition. It, like all other great Westerns, has to introduce the romantic element. This is where Katherine Ross comes in. She offers the movie nothing other than her attractive presence. But she is good looking, and the audience loves that too.

"Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid" is a nostalgic and satirical look at the old West. As a farce, the movie has some excellent scenes. The entire picture is humorous, but the humor is definitely twentieth century. The film is lively, fast-moving and delightfully professional. Director George Roy Hill was subtle enough to create some hilarious moments.

"Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid" is a game, a very entertaining game. The characters are playing. This is why the audience likes what the actors do. The characters may act wicked, but it's only a game. Everything goes in "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid". It's all in fun.

(Continued on Page 4)

Washington, smilingly remarked: "I have enough problems without worrying about what the Collegian is doing." When pressed, she added, "If it's a school paper it should be a school paper and not have supervision from above."

"I would have regular classes in journalism," commented Peggy McGinnis, anthropology major working toward her M.A. "Students don't feel like the newspaper belongs to them — comments are heard constantly — and I think there should be a wider coverage of student life so everyone could begin to feel a part of the paper."

A succinct off-the-record opinion about the Collegian was contributed by its own photographer John O'Leary, who mused aloud one late afternoon: "First, I'd burn the building down; second, I'd fire all the employees; and third, I'd start an underground newspaper so we could say what we want."

"If I ran the Collegian I would refuse all censorship as long as I felt I could strongly back up what I had written," exclaimed Becky Chidester, senior education major and member of Jerry Nagle's Wicked Washboard Band. "In other words," she concluded heatedly, "absolutely no one could read the paper before it hit the press!"



Wilkins



McGinnis



Chidester

UNIVERSITY OF THE AMERICAS



Collegian

Vol. 23, No 10

Thursday, April 30, 1970

Published Biweekly by The University of the Americas
Kilometer 16, Carretera México - Toluca; México 10, D. F.

Subscription Rate \$ 2.50

Alumni Rate \$ 2.00



Editor Audón Coria
Managing Editor . . . Jon Schmuecker
News Editor Adrián Acevedo
Staff Photographer . . . John O'Leary
Circulation Manager . . . Judy Wise
Director of Publications Emerita Brita Bowen
Assistant Faculty Advisor Clare Mooser

Reporters
Rebecca Botsch
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Susan Willoughby
Judy Wise

Impreso en México, IMPRENTA MADERO, S. A.

Business Frat Ready for Puebla

Delta Mu Chapter of Delta Sigma Pi, UA's only professional fraternity and also the only campus fraternity organized on an international level, will begin its thirteenth year of existence when the University moves to Puebla.

Since receiving its charter in March, 1958, the chapter has initiated a total of 215 members including Dr. D. Ray Lindley, UA president; William E. Rodgers, registrar and director of the Evening College; J. Remedios Esquivel, assistant business manager and Lic. Enrique Anzures Rodriguez, associate professor in the Spanish department.

During the past few years, the chapter has been involved with various campus and student activities. Reid Sinclair, chapter president, recently discussed present and future plans and the general problems facing the fraternity.

Sinclair stated: "The move to Puebla will be a great help to the organization and functioning of Delta Sig as well as all the other campus organizations. We are looking forward to the ease with which we will be able to communicate with the student body."

Services of Delta Sig that are planned to start with the beginning of the first fall term include

orientation of new students, tours of business establishments, speakers to talk on various topics of business and commerce, the setting up of a "job opportunity day" where company representatives come to interview graduating seniors, and films to be shown at least two nights a week in the theater.

Sinclair stated that tours and speakers, which were previously enjoyed only by the fraternity itself, will be open to all interested students at Puebla because of the greater facilities and the larger expected student body. He added, "We will also revive the Scholarship Key Award which is given each year to the graduating male in the business or economics department with the highest grade point average."

The fraternity will seek office space on the new campus from which it will conduct its business and perhaps someday it will be permitted to construct a fraternity house. "Until that happens, however, the members will be living together in one block of the dormitories," remarked Sinclair.

Growth plans of the fraternity cover a five-year period where the members hope to achieve a constant active membership of 50 brothers.

English Revolution Hits U.S. Campuses

"With English, as with other university subjects, it has become necessary to revolutionize teaching methods in order to take into account the profoundly changing attitudes of today's youth on U.S. campuses," remarked Dr. Marjorie Henshaw, UA English professor.

Dr. Henshaw, representing the University of the Americas, attended the National Conference on College Composition and Communication which was held this year in Seattle, Washington on March 19-21.

As an active participant in this rapidly-changing field, Dr. Henshaw believes it is of primary importance to keep up with all new methods of teaching for the benefit of the students themselves. "English is going 'mod' in a hurry and you have to stay a step ahead of the game," remarked the slim blonde Ph.D. slated for future chairmanship of the English department.



Dr. Henshaw

The last conference Mrs. Henshaw attended was held in Louisville, Kentucky three years ago. The main topic under fire at that time was freshman English. "This is the largest and most problematical program on any university campus," Dr. Henshaw commented.

Some seven years ago, she continued, the favored approach to freshman English composition was structural linguistics. This year, however, there was virtually no mention of traditional grammar, structural linguistics or transformational grammar. The interest now, Dr. Henshaw explained, is in perception, sensitivity, awareness and relevance.

A sensitivity experiment was performed by a Black professor from Chicago at one of the general sessions. She asked that each person present pick out some other person in the audience and study him for ten minutes, observing his reactions on all levels. After the ten minutes were over she explained that the idea she hoped to illustrate was that each person is unique and cannot be classified or generalized.

Among the topics treated at the conference were "Is Relevance Relevant?"; "Making Freshman English a Happening Revisited, Like"; "Black Literature and Experimental Use in a Predominantly White University"; "Black Writers: The Fathers of Invention"; "Freshman English is a Happiness"; and "But, Some of My Best Friends Are..."

As can now be seen, Dr. Henshaw concluded, English is in a great reformation which hopefully will end in having students grasp and obtain more thoroughly the benefits which the language has to offer.



Photo by John O'Leary

THE HUMANIST—Professor Enrique Anzures, who has completed over 17 years of teaching Spanish and Mexican business law at UA, is perhaps the only teacher on campus who boasts a 100% student following. And that, folks, is success.

Third World Sorely Neglected

by Mary Willoughby

"Knowledge of Asia is dangerously overdue in America. This lack of knowledge has led to one blunder after another, especially regarding U.S.-China post-war relations. The only solution to the inevitable tensions of this situation is that of giving Americans further opportunities to learn about Asia — the land and its inhabitants."

Certainly, there are few individuals so qualified to further elaborate upon such a remark as Dr. Dennis Lou, its author, who is UA's guest lecturer on Asian affairs this quarter. Dr. Lou is here on a sabbatical leave of absence from the State University of New York at Oneonta, New York.

Dr. Lou's academic background is as diverse as it is impressive. After leaving his Chinese homeland in 1950, Dr. Lou arrived in the United States, where he subsequently was granted U.S. citizenship. He pursued a course of undergraduate study at Phillips University, obtained his M.A. at Texas Christian University, and followed up with a Ph.D. in history at Indiana University.

He obtained his first experience in teaching at Texas Christian University, as a teaching fellow and lecturer. His next appointment was a position at Talladega University in Alabama, where he was eventually named chairman of the history and political science department.

In 1962, Dr. Lou received an invitation from Columbia University, to serve on a committee on Oriental study for a visiting term of one year. Afterwards, he joined the faculty of the State University of New York, where, in 1965, he was named chairman of the department on foreign areas studies. Three years later, in 1968, he accepted the chair-

manship of the Asian Study Faculty of the State University System of New York.

Dr. Lou has several publications to his credit. His first, published in 1957, deals with comparative studies of rain worship among the ancient Chinese and the Nahua-Maya Indians of Mexico. Accordingly, one of Dr. Lou's principal fields of interest is concerned with the Chinese cultural influence on America during the pre-Columbian era. In fact, Dr. Lou, together with famed author Thor Heyerdahl, participated in an Argentine television program, where the problems of transpacific cultural

diffusion were tackled by the two distinguished scholars.

Dr. Lou's acceptance of a teaching post here at the University of the Americas stemmed not only from his interest in Mexico and in the Indian peoples of the continent, but also because of his wish to introduce and to stimulate Asian studies here.

"I have found that many students are most interested in Asia, but have little means to pursue their initial enthusiasm," he concluded. "So I am indeed pleased to have the opportunity of fanning their interest in whatever way I can."



Photo by John O'Leary

ASIAN ANALYST—Dr. Dennis Lou, guest lecturer on Asian affairs, has added a new dimension to UA's history department through his emphasis on all aspects of the labyrinthine cultures of the Far East.

Enrique Anzures Spells Ambiente

by Judy Wise

Scene: The UA cafeteria
Time: Registration
Characters: Students — frustrated, happy, bored, resigned, all hoping to obtain the perfect schedule.
Typical Dialogue:
First student: Holy peyote! I'm finally finished. And I got all the courses I wanted.
Second student: Wow, far out! Who'd you get for Spanish?
First student: Anzures. I've been trying to get him for three quarters and I finally got him.
Second student: Too much! They say you really learn something in his class — and not just Spanish. I've heard of kids who come out of there and settle down in Mexico for life.

It seems to be a matter of record that almost any student with at least one quarter at UA under his belt would choose Enrique Anzures for Spanish if he could — the supreme compliment for a teacher at any university.

Nor is it surprising that a man who has such a rapport with his students should have a fascinating background as well. Some thirty years ago, in the summer of 1940, the young National University graduate and lawyer exploded on the Mexican scene by serving as court typist and official translator for the famed Trotsky murder trial.

The 24-year-old Anzures was given the job by the presiding judge simply because he trusted him, a word which has recurred often in Anzures' career. This "trust" allowed the young lawyer

to participate in a political event which was to influence the whole history of the twentieth century and which had a profound effect on Anzures' own thinking.

However, many men have "interesting" backgrounds, yet remain closed in their dealings with other people. Anzures' popularity with his students stems from a genuine love of teaching combined with the deepest respect for the delicate interaction of human relationships. If anyone has spanned the bridge between Mexico and North America, it is surely Anzures.

His teaching does not stop with merely acquainting his students with a foreign language. Over his 17 years at UA, Anzures has developed a passionate dedication to the aesthetics of Spanish, a dedication which has inspired him to formulate a whole series of techniques for transmitting its richness and natural beauty — through jokes, anecdotes, and mind-twisting verbalisms which leave his students open-mouthed at their brilliance. Not only is Anzures teaching Spanish, he is giving a free course in contemporary Mexican life as well, for students are immediately plunged into the peculiar flavor and *ambiente* of Mexico.

In keeping with his humanitarian views, Anzures is probably most concerned with the barrier of self-consciousness in his students, many of whom tend to be preoccupied with making mistakes in front of their classmates.

"Spanish cannot be learned or understood from reading or writing the language — it must be spoken," Anzures explains to his classes. He coaxes students to repeat drills from memory instead of reading them from the book. Once the ice is broken, his prevailing personality is immediately seen. If not in his warm smile or gentle eyes, it is detected in the vibrations that fill his classroom, of learning, laughter and mutual accomplishment.

Students will continue to be enlightened by Anzures for he is planning to move with the University to Puebla, where he sees a bright future. From a Spanish teacher's point of view, he feels students will be more apt to learn the language in an environment such as Cholula where less English is spoken.

"But perhaps the most important factor in my decision to make the move," Anzures concluded, "is the complete academic freedom which I have enjoyed at this university over the years to express my views on any matter when the occasion has arisen — an increasingly rare privilege for concerned thinkers in this country today."

One Story We Didn't Nearly Print

According to a recent announcement by The Computer THE COMPUTER the computerer the computer.

The Dean's List for the Fall Quinquaginta, 1969, is as follows:
Nos. 37896, 42719, 26840, 33409, 33686, 13265 and 12345 are making it for the seventh consecutive time.

Included in six-time rounds are Nos. 37622, 36854, 30509, 20407, 55689, 87777 and 40238.

Making the list for the third and fourth consecutive times were 37892, 15200, 37655, 40202, 66789, 67890, 54321...

JON SCHMUECKER

Psychotic Majority

Taking a good look at spectator sports over the past decade, any decent, clean-living American will have to agree that things have taken a turn for the worse. Denny McLain got suspended for interstate gambling, Joe Namath got \$15,000 for shaving off his Fu Manchu mustache, and David Eisenhower got to throw out the first ball of the baseball season in Washington, D.C. But this is wandering off the subject.

You have to admit that the sports in themselves are pretty strange things for mature American males to be doing in the first place. Take, for instance, America's favorite sport, baseball. Why would anyone want to have a ball with the hardness of a rock thrown at him at speeds exceeding 100 m.p.h.? The player then attempts to belt this rock into the stands so that it can ricochet around and whack a few people on the head. Meanwhile the other fans are watching this nut run around in circles in the hot sun.

If baseball seems ridiculous, then football is psychotic. Kickoff and punt receiving squads are given a total life span expectancy of about 30 seconds from the time the ball is kicked.

These are not the real nuts, however. Take a close look at the quarterbacks. Of the 100,000 fans who have crammed the stadium for the game, you can be sure that at least 50,000 will be crying for blood. "Kill the lousy bum!" "Mash him to the ground!" "Pop his head like a balloon!" The amazing thing is that half of these savage war cries are coming from the defensive line.

Just imagine "Broadway Joe" Namath staring up into the stands on a nice peaceful autumn afternoon in New York. The words of encouragement float down like bombs dropping out of a B-52 over Cambodia. "Pass the ball, you lousy glass-kneed idiot!" "Run the option off the right guard, you hairy, chicken-livered s.o.b.!" "Try a quarterback sneak, you freaky, big mouthed, woman violator!"

The ball is hiked, he fades back for a pass and suddenly thinks to himself, "What the hell am I doing here?" Too late. Eight full grown men with the combined weight and force of a Sherman tank crashing into a stone wall at 50 m.p.h. carelessly crush his fragile body like an empty package of Camels.

Hockey is no better. Twelve intelligent (?) men dressed up like the inside of a padded cell and wielding long hooked sticks, push, smash, slash, club, slap, skate over, punch, puncture, and curse each other all in an attempt to put a small black disk the size of a flattened tomato into a low net. To further the ridiculousness of the situation, they all are balanced on thin metal blades.

The examples are endless. Look at the sports that are gaining new popularity in the U.S. today: roller derby, demolition derby, crossing the street, and rock festivals. The trend is definitely towards that notorious American syndrome, violence.

Considering the pseudo-masochistic nature of American pastimes, the International War Game Company has thought up a new game that incorporates the "best" of all major sports. Although no name has officially been decided upon, several are being considered such as My Lai, Hiroshima II, and the Greatest Blow on Earth. A stadium is under consideration near the Army's Dunway Proving Grounds. It will seat 150,000 people underground and will be built like a fallout shelter.

The game will take the best of every sport: the sticks from hockey, the bats from baseball, and the clubs from seal skinning.

There are no rules. Referees will be provided by Hell's Angels. They must have at least two years' experience at policing rock festivals.

The teams will be limited to 50 players on each side. Each team must have at least a minimum of five players from the following groups: The Weathermen, Chicago Police Force, Black Panthers, students from the University of California at Berkeley, and any member of George Wallace's campaign crew. Each team will have a starting gun, a 105 mm howitzer, which will be fired at the opposing team when the game starts.

The teams rush toward the center of the field and try to grab a 100 lb. ball which is loaded with explosives. Inside the ball is a timing device. Only the army demolition squad will know when it is going to explode. There are two cannons stationed behind bunkers at the end of each field. The object is to stuff the ball into the cannon at your end and fire it at the opposing bunker. If no team scores, the game is over when the ball explodes.

Winning team members, if there are any left, will be offered a choice of prizes: an all-expense paid combat tour of Vietnam, any diplomatic post in Latin America, or a free dinner pass to a Spiro Agnew speech. All-star players can punch any member of the Silent Majority in the mouth.

It is rumored that President Nixon will throw out the first bomb at the beginning of each season.

Portrait of a Lady...

(Continued from page 2)

cases is too much for the girl to handle.

"The man can't be just a Latin lover," she observed. "There must be communication and understanding. If not, the cultural differences become more apparent and friction may occur. The girl doesn't have to accept everything about the culture, but she must understand why it is as it is.

"In my own case, I dated my husband for four years and came to know him, his family and his customs before we were married," she continued. "I expect my son to enjoy the best qualities of both cultures."

Lucky students will continue to

be enlightened by Nancy's unbiased presentation of history, for on the urging of the administration and the lure of more money the popular young teacher is moving to Puebla this June.

"Over the long run, I think the move will prove to be a good idea as the atmosphere should be more intellectual," she concluded. "And I believe that it will bring the student body into a closer relationship with the faculty."

There seems no doubt that the modest self-confidence and balanced enthusiasm of the 'new American girl' will provide a refreshing antidote to the sour society of beats, dropouts and revolutionaries which too often afflicts our U.S. culture today.

Mister Ridgeway, I Presume?

by Adrián Acevedo

The late Franz Blom, the noted Danish anthropologist famous for his pioneering work among the Indians of the Lacandon forest, would no doubt have chuckled at the contrasts of the scene.

It took place early last month at the Blom mansion and anthropology museum in San Cristóbal

Magicians Complete Tourney

The University of the Americas Volunteers recently competed in an invitational tournament organized by the National University of Mexico. When the smoke cleared and the fights were over, the Vols ended up in Silent Majority Territory, right in the middle, with two wins and three losses.

The Vols took their first step up the tournament ladder by knocking the bottom rung out of the Cubs, a Liga Mayor team, (55-47.)

Stellar forward Fred Hare delivered 24 points followed by Pancho Solórzano with 20. Pancho was still hobbling around like Chester on "Gunsmoke" because his sprained ankle had not yet fully healed. Raul Quiñones tallied 8, while newcomer John Ahler, who proved to be a good defense man, quickly discovered the intricacies of the Mexican foul system. He went out with five fouls and 4 points. "Sparkplug" David Scott dallied on offense but did a great job of keeping the Cubs out of the cage. He scored 2 followed by Heroui (The Hero) Kefebe who netted 1.

The Mexico City Magicians were kicked in the second game of the tournament by the White Burros of Poli, 64-61.

Hare just missed the 30 mark with 29, Ahler netted 10, "Sparkplug" Scott shot 7, Best had 6, Quiñones 4 and Bundgard followed with 3. Pancho Solórzano arrived late for the game and only managed 2.

In the third game of the tournament, the Vols slipped farther down the ladder by dropping a close match to host UNAM, 80-74. Fred Hare put on a one-man show for the fans running up 38 points and snagging 17 rebounds. Pancho Solórzano arrived on time and hit the double figures with 14. Also on the record books were David Scott with 12 and John Ahler with 6. Melvin Best was good for 3 and Bill Shanahan scored 1.

The Vols made a big comeback in the next game by defeating the National Physical Education School, 78-70.

Captain Fred Hare tied his previous night's score with 38 points. Pancho Solórzano returned to his prime and added 20 followed by Ahler with 8. Scottie had 6, Bundgard netted 4 and Best had 2.

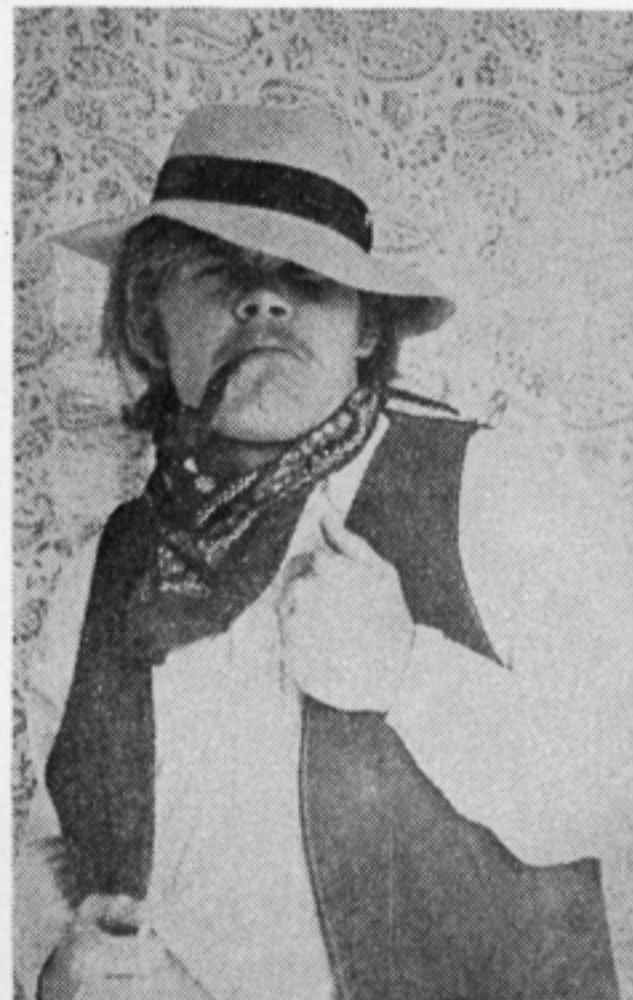
In the final match of the tournament, UA dropped a close match against Comunicaciones, 74-68. Hare once again led the scoring with 28. Little Davie Scott was grooving from the key and netted 16. Solórzano hit 10, Quiñones had 8 and Ahler, Mariner, and Shanahan all scored 2.

The loss gave the Vols a fourth place rating with a 2-3 win-loss record.

de las Casas in the state of Chiapas.

At the door stood Rick Ridgeway, a 20-year-old anthropology major from the University of Hawaii who studied at UA during the fall and winter quarters.

Appropriately outfitted with backpack and hiking boots for a shoe-string anthropological adventure into the thinly populated Lacandon forest, Ridgeway's bright blue eyes twinkled merrily out of his broad genial face split by his perennial, toothy grin as he waited patiently for the arrival of the mistress of the mansion.



Rick Ridgeway

He could hear her approaching long before he could see her, barking orders left and right to servants in a thick, guttural voice that would have done justice to a Nazi drill sergeant.

At last she hove into view, the notorious Trudy Blom, infamous for her brusque, arrogant treatment of both the well-known and the unknown. A tall, lean woman in her sixties, with sharp features and grey hair, she immediately demanded of Ridgeway, "Who are you?"

Not one to be abashed by a mere tone of voice, he stroked his reddish-blond mustache which was just a few shades darker than his lustrous mane of shoulder length blond hair and boomed back, "I'm Mr. Ridgeway! Who are you?"

"After that, we got along just great," recalled Ridgeway. "She showed me the house and the museum while we discussed my plans for the journey. She advised against my going into the Lacandon jungle because too many amateur anthropologists had already disrupted the work of serious anthropologists there by merely showing up."

So he decided instead to cover the 100-mile trek between San Cristóbal and Palenque, which had been a major civilization center of the great Mayan empire long before the arrival of the Spaniards. It was a rugged, inhospitable stretch of jungle and mountains inhabited by the Tzeltal and Chol Indians, descendants of the Mayas who had fled into the area to escape the Spanish yoke.

Armed with Mrs. Blom's map and heading for the village of Bachajón, kick-off point for the journey, Ridgeway set out accompanied by a fellow American freak named Bruce whom he had picked up in San Cristóbal.

Luck, or perhaps it was ability, was with the pair. Not only did they find Bachajón, they eventually discovered a trail out of the remote village, which led them to a small Indian settlement where no one spoke Spanish.

But this proved no obstacle for Ridgeway, who is the type of per-

son who can communicate with anybody, as proven by his experience with Trudy Blom.

"I just made a sleep gesture by placing my hands together and laying my head on them and they pointed out a hut for us to use," he described.

"Then I pointed to my mouth and cut loose with a few gastric utterances," he continued. "The results were amazing. One by one, every woman of the village came forward, nodded, said 'Buenos dias' and gave us an offering of a few tortillas or some beans."

Among his many other accomplishments, Ridgeway is widely acclaimed to be one of the better trenchermen around, despite his small stature. That is why he recalls with relish "the gastronomical orgasm of my trip."

"We had just come out of the jungle to discover a perfect row of royal palms leading to a stucco house with a red-haired man sitting out front," stated the intrepid explorer. "He was really an interesting chap, as he spoke the two Indian dialects of the area in addition to Maya and Spanish."

The three sat on the porch for a while chatting amiably over cokes and then the red-head led them around to the rear of the house.

"And lo and behold, my eyes were feasting on a table laden with mountains of venison, cheese, rice, beans, eggs and other delicacies," he detailed with mouth watering at the memory.

"So I just dove in without further ado and ate until I could hardly walk, then waddled back to the front porch and asked for the trail to Palenque."

"I expected our host to just point out the trail, but instead he took us down to the river and we climbed into a solid mahogany dugout canoe and floated off down river."

"It was so eerie and beautiful

that I'm at a loss for words," claimed Ridgeway, who is never at a loss for words. "It resembled a huge, calm, beautiful green chamber, with the serene silence broken only by an occasional swish of the paddle and the hiss of the canoe as it slid through the water."

"Then we exploded into a stretch of wild rapids in which I could only pray and place my confidence in the ability of the Indian paddler. We would shoot straight at one bank of the river, but at the last moment, he would send us off in another direction with one scoop of the paddle."

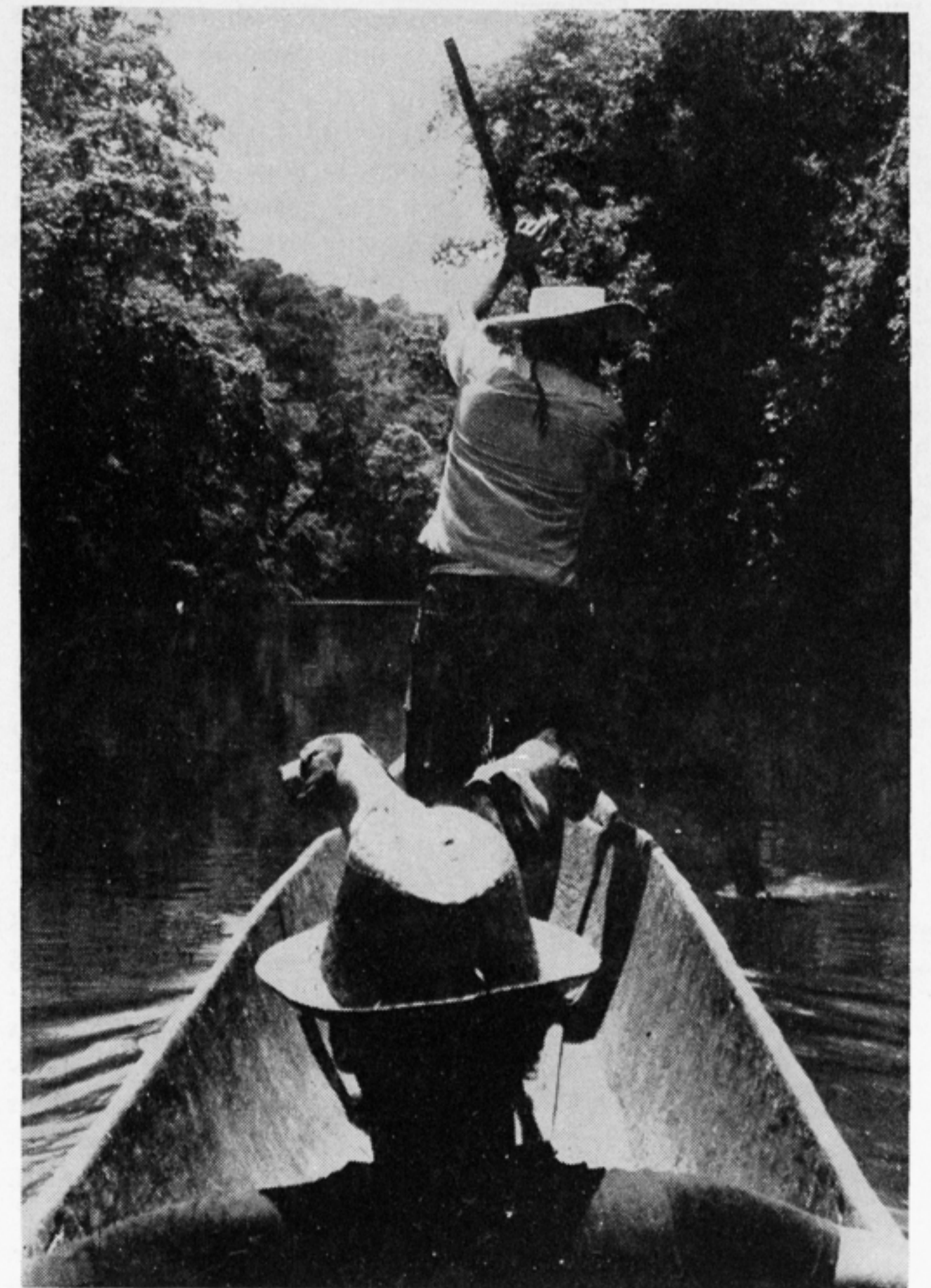
Ridgeway could only describe it as the closest thing to "rocketing down the Matterhorn on the bobsled at Disneyland on an LSD trip."

"After that the rest of the trip was almost anti-climactic," he continued. But that could only be for a person like Rick Ridgeway, as he and his companion wandered off the trail and got lost again for several hours, severely scratching their legs in thick thorn bushes.

They moved into Chol territory on the fifth day, and by night had pulled into the ruins of Palenque, their ultimate goal. "We climbed the temple to sit on the sacrificial slab and discuss the trip, trying to relate what we had seen to the remnants before us of a once mighty civilization."

Ridgeway explained that although Palenque had been abandoned before the arrival of the Spaniards, he was still affected very deeply by the contrast of what had been a highly complex social organization to the simple clan structure of the present Tzeltal and Chol.

"Now I feel, more than before, that one of the few relevant purposes of anthropology is to help cushion the inevitable shock that will be experienced by cultures like these when the expanding jaws of civilization begin to encroach on their territory."



DON'T ROCK THE BOAT— Intrepid explorer Rick (The Rover) Ridgeway carefully balances his bulging bod in the bottom of a dugout canoe, as he awaits a trip down the rapids which he was to describe as "rocketing down the Matterhorn on the bobsled at Disneyland on an LSD trip."