

Dance festival coming

Electronic, Greek, African, and no music at all will provide the backgrounds for choreographic routines in the upcoming UA dance festival in December. In addition, one student is composing his own musical score on a recorder.

More than thirty students are preparing to stage this production under the supervision of Dr. Ray Faulkner.

"The festival in December will be an outgrowth of the work covered this quarter in the idiom of modern dance," Dr. Faulkner said.

However, Señor Guerra Castillo, another guest instructor this quarter, will present several Mexican folkloric dances as well.

The show will be an outgrowth of three previous presentations, lecture demonstrations which are programs that define dance through movement and words. The last performance was presented on invitation in Mexico City.

Dr. Ray Faulkner, a visiting professor from Western Michigan University, and this quarter acting director of the dance department, is replacing Constanza Hool who is at present at Western Illinois University. Dr. Faulkner's specialty is modern dance, whereas Miss Hool's is ballet and folkloric.

Hacienda shows definite signs

BY DANA MILLIKIN

Improvements and additions are underway in the anthropology and art building this quarter.

"During the anthropology students' demonstration last spring quarter, few people believed something was going to be accomplished, but ever since then we have gotten most of the things we asked for," said Miguel Morayta, President of the UA Anthropology Society. "I believe this happened because of extra work and the sincere interest of John Jacobes, Assistant to the President in Financial Affairs; Professor William Swezey; Marco A. Ibáñez, UA's Purchase Agent; and several others."

A lounge is being built for the use of all students in room No. 15 of the hacienda. It is of colonial decor and will be used as a meeting room, class room, work room, and lounge complete with coffee bar.

"This will help the unity of the art and anthropology departments," said Morayta.

In addition to the lounge two rooms are being completely sound proofed. One will be the new linguistics laboratory that will house 12 new taperecorders.

"This will give us one of the finest linguistics lab in all of Mexico," said Professor William Swezey of the anthropology department. "It is now up to the department to interest students in the study of linguistics."

The other sound proof room will be used as a music room in which music appreciation classes will be held and informal and formal meetings.

The photography lab is undergoing painting, plastering, and lockers have been installed. Special individual darkrooms for advanced work are being built and 15,000 pesos have been invested in studio electronic flash equipment.

The sculpture classes have also been aided by the recent purchases of new saws and other machinery.

In addition, a central sound system will pipe music throughout the hacienda, and a sidewalk has been built in the main patio.



FRANCISCO JULIAO, Brazilian lawyer and spiritual leader for millions of land-hungry campesinos, spoke to UA students. The lecture was sponsored by the Anthropology Society and Up-Front/Adelante.

Bottles, boo, music and you—high times

BY RICHARD SPENCE

Start with a bottle and blues band, add a little melody, some folk from north and south, stir in some blue grass, top it off with some real tasty classical guitar, and you can get a semblance of what happened at "High Times," the student concert, sponsored by the SAUA.

A funk boogy band, composed of Frank Corkrum on guitar, Radford Rodgers on flute, and Gary Erwin, who also wrote and composed, on piano and guitar, started things off in everyone's head.

Following the band was Melody Hertz with some Donovan songs and a good rendition of "In My Life" by the Beatles. Tom Knight continued doing a job on some Neill Young and especially on an original "Summerday Time."

George Curry roused the audience with three Latin American Folk songs from Argentina and the Dominican Republic, accompanied by his Spanish guitar, and won a loud approval from the crowd.

Next, Lowell Peabody and Anson Anderson kicked out the jams, starting with some James Taylor like "Carolina on My Mind." Then each contributed some originals with Lowell's "Sunday" and Anson's "The Riverside" being outstanding.

Finally when the crowd was really high on all the good music and least expecting to go higher, Juan Gaspar took them there with his classical guitar and ended the concert with "Leyenda."

Anson Anderson, who organized the concert was pleased with the turnout and enthusiasm and mused on the future.

"Each time there has been a different approach, combining different people in various ways. There'll be another concert next quarter, hopefully more professional in the respect that the lighting and special effects can be improved to enhance the musical experience," said Anderson.

Juliao alaba al campesino

POR RUBEN OJEDA

Con una larga experiencia en la defensa de los campesinos brasileños, el licenciado Francisco Juliao fue elegido diputado federal en 1962. En 1964, con el advenimiento del nuevo régimen militar, Juliao fue apresado. Más tarde el gobierno brasileño por razones de seguridad decidió mandar al líder campesino al exterior. La semana pasada Up Front/Adelante hizo posible que Juliao diera una conferencia en esta Universidad. A continuación publicamos algunas de las ideas expuestas por el líder campesino.

Juliao empezó por manifestar que su intención era transmitir una vivencia y no dar una conferencia en tono de erudición. En seguida pasó a definir al campesino como un ser cósmico y telúrico, pues se identifica con los astros, los fenómenos naturales, y tiene puesta la mirada en el sol. Este ser cósmico también es poético y místico, ya que siendo introvertido y estando dotado de un oído capaz de captar el silencio, hace poesía al hablar. Por último el campesino (según Juliao) es un ser eminentemente

legalista. Así todos los movimientos de rebelión indígena han tenido un origen legalista. Como ejemplo citó los casos de Tupac Amará, de Zapata y otros.

El campesino así definido tiene una cultura propia distinta de la del hombre cosmopolita, oprimida por éste último, quien le trata de imponer su propia cultura. El conferenciante manifestó que es necesario comprender esto para no entorpecer el proceso de cambio en el carácter de la conciencia campesina.

Así pues, los instrumentos para despertar la conciencia de los campesinos serán: (1) Los evangelios; se utilizará un instrumento místico para moldear la conciencia igualmente mística de un ser eminentemente parábólico. (2) El código civil, que es resultado de la revolución francesa y que fue utilizado por la burguesía en contra del feudalismo. (3) La poesía, ya que todo arte tiene su origen en el campo, la poesía será un importante factor de concientización.

Acerca de los métodos de trabajo para hacer de la ingenua conciencia campesina una conciencia crítica, el líder campesino

no manifestó que hay que tener en cuenta que la principal aspiración del campesino es la tierra, es decir, quiere hacer validar el título de propiedad que le dan los callos de sus manos, mientras que la principal aspiración del obrero es el salario. El obrero tiene una mentalidad colectivista mientras el campesino es un individualista. Por esto, los métodos de trabajo empleados con los campesinos deben obedecer a una realidad distinta de la obrera.

Al finalizar su exposición, Juliao contestó las preguntas que la concurrencia le formuló. Refiriéndose al porvenir del ejido comunal manifestó que aunque los campesinos son individualistas, se les puede dar una conciencia comunal. Si esto último se logra, el ejido sería la mejor solución del problema agrario mexicano. Sobre las armas del campesino para enfrentarse a la opresión de la cultura cosmopolita, el líder campesino dijo que es necesario meter el fusil en la conciencia campesina.

Leonard designs furniture

Leonard Kaczor, UA sculpturing professor, is now in the process of making new furniture for the suites in the men's and women's dormitories.

So far suite number one in building A of the women's dorm has made the complete switch-over to the new furniture that Kaczor also designed as well.

"We should have all the dorms furnished after Christmas," said Kaczor. "There are a few modifications yet to be made."

The new furniture will not only include new sofas and chairs but tables and new light placements in the rooms and suites.

The new sofas, chairs, tables, and lamps are made of hiker wood which has been dried for added strength. The wood is being brought specially from Chiapas because of the wood's extreme durability.

"Damage can be repaired very easily on this furniture because of its extra durability and its natural hardness. It will take wear and tear very well," Kaczor said.

Kaczor, who has been with UA for two years, is working on other projects. The UA workshop has been set up in the old Theatre Bodega. Here he is designing a type of gallery classroom for the Anthropology Department.



CLASSICAL GUITARIST, Juan Gaspar, inspires listeners at the SAUA student concert, High Times.

Damm dismissed



DR. DAMM

Dr. Helmut Damm, Assistant Professor of Psychology, was dismissed from the faculty of the University of the Americas. His dismissal resulted from the fact that he made public accusations against one staff member and four students of the University without having exhausted University administrative procedures to deal with the matters.

A student-faculty committee was formed in order to hear Damm's case and to present a recommendation to UA President Dr. R. Richard Rubottom on the matter. The meeting lasted five and one half hours.

"The meeting was held according to due process. Both sides were presented fairly," said Dr. Lawrence Hamilton, Dean of Students.

The committee recommended that Damm be dismissed from the University. The recommendation was given to President Rubottom who then made the final decision to dismiss Damm.

"My country 'tis of thee"

Here we are in an international university. In order to come to such an environment by choice we should be in agreement with some sort of ideology concerning nationalism.

In order to realize where you stand here are some quotes with which you can compare your thoughts.

There's a magical tie to the land of our home,
Which the heart cannot break,
though the footsteps may roam

—Eliza Cook

Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.

—Stephen Decatur

Such is the patriot's boast,
Where'er we roam,
His first, best country ever is at home.

—Oliver Goldsmith

Behind all these men you have to do with, behind officers, and government, and people even, there is the country Herself, your country, and... you belong to Her as you belong to your mother. Stand by Her, boy, as you would stand by your mother.

—Edward Everett Hale

I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country.

—Nathan Hale

My country is the world; my countrymen are mankind.

—William Lloyd Garrison

We salute you your victory,
and choke on your blue and white scarlet hypocrisy.

—Buffy Saint Marie

Nacionalismo, ¿valor desfasado?

Los astrólogos califican nuestro período Acuario como una era de revisión. Pongo en entredicho el concepto de "nacionalismo" aprovechando el permiso de discutibilidad.

Hace unos días, me dirigí a Relaciones Exteriores a fin de refrendar mi pasaporte. El empleado en turno habló de una reciente ley que establece la posibilidad de elegir nacionalidad a aquellos cuyos padres son de fuera.

Abandoné el edificio cavilando: "Vaya cosa más accidental esto de la nacionalidad". Pensar que se han roto tantas lanzas, se han dicho tantos discursos, derramado tanta sangre, esparcido tanta tinta; todo por una cuestión de metodología clasificatoria dentro de la burocracia papel. No entiendo a las personas que me colocan una etiqueta (con sus indicaciones y contra-indicaciones) sólo por proceder de determinado lugar. Tampoco

entiendo a aquellas que me presentan la carta de su nacionalidad como si pertenecer a tal o cual país otorgase ciertas cualidades, qué vaciedad.

Una reunión juvenil internacional, como la que hubo en Montreal durante la feria mundial del 67 o las que se realizan anualmente en el monasterio multifuncional de Taize al sur de Francia, nos comunica experiencia para comprender más fácilmente lo desfasado de nuestras murallas fronteras.

La semana pasada pregunté a un compañero nacido en una isla del Caribe: ¿Dónde piensas residir? —"He vivido en seis países y seguiré habitando... en el mundo." No viene mal repensar la insinuación hacia esta ciudadanía del mundo (de la que por cierto se habló y hace veinte siglos) en la que creo se respira mejor.

Back porch reader

Mathematical coup shocks all

By Shaughnessy

The drama section's sudden take-over by the Math department early yesterday has rocked the university to its foundations.

The Math Department's coup d'état, the occupation of the theater and administration building, went off smoothly in the early hours of yesterday morning.

The Math Department demanded, that unless the drama functions in the University were turned over to them by one o'clock Tuesday, a special data-processing team would jam the computer. Their demand was met shortly before noon by a special faculty arbitrating committee, composed of most of the Departments in the University, which beat the one o'clock deadline, and ended a long standing alliance of the English and Drama departments.

A spokesman for the Math department stated that they would be providing a "higher level of dramatic art," announcing that their first presentation would be the classical work by Newton, *PRINCIPIA MATHEMATICA*. The spokesman implied that casting would be open, hinting at future "special offerings" by the calculus section in the form of musical extravaganzas. In

closing, he promised to strengthen the theater, and bring the English department's conservative policies to an end.

Yesterday's actions follow the take-over of the warehouse theater by the tech department last spring, and drastically show the weakening hold which the English department has held on the Drama department.

In official charge of command ceremony today, the English department will turn over to the Math department the keys of the theater classroom locked since the uprising. Rumor has it that the Algebra section will take over future dramatic instruction.

Surprisingly enough, the administration has been silent on the take-over. But observers feel that the administration was fully briefed on the situation, due to the Administration's frequent policy rulings against the theater, and the token resistance of the policy force.

Observers also feel that the Business Department, unusually quiet since the take-over, is in support of the Math Department's actions and that the second production of the season could very well be *The Law of Supply and Demand*, though this has yet to be verified by official sources.

The take-over has shocked and amazed the University, yet

it has come with the promise of stability for University theater; the coming works will determine how accurate that promise is,

Abused (we are) abused

By H.N. CUNNINGHAM III, J. ROSENBLUM, AND C.F. BRADASH

Anyone who has been patronizing the "elegant" UA snack bar is likely to have been taken advantage of, to put it mildly. Less refined persons might refer to this as being ripped-off, burned, or just plain robbed. A student using these facilities will find his pesos to have much less value than he would find them to have in Cholula, if not the rest of Mexico, including the elegant Zona Rosa in the capital.

Facts usually do not lie, and the facts concerning the Snack Bar's prices and profits seem to have a lot to say. Below is a table of Snack Bar prices compared to Cholula prices on a few commodities (Prices are listed in pesos).

	At School	In Cholula
1. Bananas	1 for \$1	8 for \$1.20
2. Ham	2 slices \$4	7 slices \$3
3. Orange Juice	1 litro \$6.50	1 litro \$3.50
4. Tangerines	2 for \$1	5 for \$1

In the case of bananas alone, our self-sacrificing student Snack Bar makes a "modest" profit of a little over 600%. Just think of the sacrifices it graciously makes that we are still unaware of!

What can a concerned student do to avoid being abused and overgenerous; perhaps stop using the Snack Bar facility, or at least avoid buying soda by the glass for \$1.00 (there are 2 1/2 glasses in a bottle, the price of which is also \$1.00) unless of course, you enjoy being charitable, enabling the Snack Bar to increase its profits by 150% per bottle of pop.

If in the old adage "turn about's fair play" has any meaning to it at all, it should be suggested that the student Snack Bar take some of its well earned income and hire several large, armed guards.



Intentar trabajar juntos

Por Francisco José Alvarez Anglarill

La amistad es un gran lazo de unión entre los hombres; aunque éstos sean de diferente raza o de diferente nacionalidad. Todos los hombres de todas las latitudes tienen un común denominador que es la necesidad de trabajar juntos y reunir distintos esfuerzos para el mismo fin o para una meta común.

La unión humana obedece a la necesidad natural e instintiva de todos los hombres de formar colectividades para ayudarse mutuamente. Desde los primeros hombres en las cavernas hasta nuestros días en las grandes ciudades existen grupos humanos, sociedades etc. . .

En nuestra Universidad es necesaria la unión entre todo el alumnado, entre el profesorado y entre estudiantes y maestros para lograr así dos propósitos que son: El progreso tanto académico como económico de la Universidad. Así mismo también la culminación de las aspiracio-

nes de cada estudiante en su profesión y en su trabajo que serán consecuencia de la buena dirección y orientación que hayan recibido durante su paso por la Universidad de las Américas.

Actualmente nos enfrentamos al problema de la diferencia de caracteres y temperamentos de los alumnos mexicanos y de los alumnos norteamericanos que es muy marcada y delineada; sin embargo con un poco de empeño y buena voluntad se puede lograr mucho en el campo de la comprensión y de la ayuda. Precisamente poniendo todo su empeño y toda su buena voluntad cada grupo natural o racial se puede lograr una verdadera camaradería y compañerismo entre todos los que somos condiscípulos de la misma institución; entre todos los que tenemos las mismas aspiraciones hacia el futuro en el campo del progreso de nuestros respectivos países mediante nuestra pequeña colaboración que sumada a la de otros tantos hombres con el mismo interés puede llegar a ser una trayectoria marcada dentro de la sociedad en que nos movemos.

Debemos ser patriotas; los mexicanos amar, respetar, ser leales y ver por el mejoramiento de nuestro México que tanto empeño necesita y que tantos problemas difíciles de resolver tiene. México necesita de profesionistas bien preparados y dispuestos al trabajo dentro de la honradez, la justicia y la equidad. En los E.U. también se necesita gente con metas altas para poder sostener ese progreso al que ha llegado y no permitir que todo lo logrado por los primeros Estadounidenses sea minado por guerras entre hermanos, corrientes antigubernistas o antisociales, ataques al valor de la juventud y de la mujer y otras formas o circunstancias que pueden disminuir la potencialidad del país.

Universitarios, unamos nuestros esfuerzos, luchemos por nuestras ideas, esforcémonos por alcanzar nuestras metas por terminar nuestras carreras y nuestros estudios, para ser verdaderos fermentos dentro de nuestras sociedades y destacar en el campo de la Ingeniería, del Arte, de los Negocios, de las Relaciones o en la Cátedra.



Letters, we get letters

Editor:

In reference to the child cynic who calls himself Dennis McGee and whom you see fit to publish -- his "A Letter from Camp" reminds me of the context of a short story Henry James wrote about Americans traveling in France. All done and said through letters in which they wrote home. The child cynic here -- depicts himself brilliantly and almost

handsomely American, perhaps more of a brilliant job than James himself. I think the Dennis McGee's here are numerous, but this Dennis McGee does no comfort to the others. How can one half-developed heart help other half-developed hearts? Perhaps Dennis McGee sought to write to himself.

Dylan Rexroth

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Interculturización Cholula-Universidad

BY LEE JENKINS

La historia de la ciudad de Cholula se divide en varias etapas importantes, y todas ellas con notables diferencias.

La etapa de la pirámide probablemente fue la primera. De este período se sabe poco, puesto que crónicas y objetos fueron destruidos, dejados o abandonados por los Españoles durante el período de la conquista y colonización. Este último período vio la construcción de las grandiosas iglesias, edificios, y viviendas donde vivían, trabajaban y adoraban a sus dioses. Después vino el período de la revolución, durante el cual muchas de estas iglesias, edificios y viviendas fueron destruidas o abandonadas. Más tarde viene el último capítulo en la historia de Cholula. La Universidad de las Américas, se asentó en sus afueras. Esta Universidad fue edificada por medio de capital privado; al pueblo de Cholula no se le pidió ninguna contribución material. En cambio repercutió en un beneficio económico para el pueblo, ya que dio lugar a un aumento de empleos, comercios, viviendas, etc. Ya que antes de la existencia de la Universidad, no hubiera existido esto y que la Universidad atrajo definitivamente este incremento económico.

En septiembre de 1970 cumplió su primer año académico en Cholula, La Universidad de las Américas, siendo casi seguro que Cholula no se agitó mucho durante el período de construcción, pero cuando aparecieron 1,500 caras nuevas, con idiomas extraños, costumbres, ropa, automóviles, peinados y billetes americanos, todo esto llamó la atención de la gente y de los pe-

riódicos de Puebla, que publicaron muchos artículos, algunos veraces y otros totalmente imaginarios. Pero todos con grandes encabezados. Seguramente el artículo más sensacional fue sobre la detención de unos veinte estudiantes por disturbios y molestias a la comunidad. El resultado fue que por orden de la policía unos ocho estudiantes fueron rapados. Era curioso ver los (pelados) tratando de cubrirse con toda clase de sombreros extraños. Otra detención sensacional fue la de dieciocho estudiantes en el mismo trimestre del cual hablamos, que fueron encarcelados o deportados por fumar marihuana. Una vez resueltos estos incidentes durante el primer trimestre, la Universidad se tranquilizó y hubo un segundo y tercer trimestres de productividad y tranquilidad.

Pero, ¿qué sucedió realmente con la gente del pueblo? Después de que se les pasó la primera impresión y resentimiento, empezaron a darse cuenta de que una nueva dimensión económica se había empezado a implantar en su polvoroso pueblito. Muchos estudiantes rentaron departamentos, compraron comida, ropa, artefactos para el hogar, etc. Desde luego, muchos fueron directamente a Puebla, sin pensar en Cholula, pues había una selección más amplia de mercancía y, desde luego, de mejor calidad y mejores condiciones para vivir. Mucho de esto se basaba en que los precios en Cholula eran más altos, pues se suponía que todo Americano es rico.

En realidad la mayoría de los estudiantes tenían poco dinero y tenían que tener mucho cuidado en como lo gastaban. Así que Cholula tuvo que enfrentar las

(Véase la página 6)

Thanksgiving, more than turkey and pyrosis

BY MARIE O'DONNELL

According to history, the Pilgrims and the Indians got together for a big feast. But, since I'm a little rusty on my history, I really couldn't tell you their reason why they did. I understand they made their feast from the crops they had grown and killed wild turkeys and roasted them. I guess that is why we eat turkey on this special day, more or less tradition, as well as other certain foods.

But today we seem to celebrate Thanksgiving a little bit differently. We go to church in the morning (at least some of us do), then we return home to sit down to a table loaded with food and make pigs of ourselves. Afterwards, we take a nice long nap, get up feeling rested and hungry again, sit down to the table and once again become pigs for a day.

I don't go to a great deal of trouble celebrating holidays much, since I live alone. But I do stop to think of what they really mean. Here are my ideas of what Thanksgiving Day means to me. These ideas apply to my everyday life, not just on Thanksgiving day.

I'm thankful I have two eyes to see the sun come up in the morning because I look forward to it. Every day can be an adventure if you make it one. If you can, life will never be boring for you.

I'm thankful I have two eyes to see that sun come up. Some people have never seen the sun or anything else.

I'm thankful for all the friends I have. Sometimes living alone can be very depressing. It always seems that when I'm at my lowest, one of my friends drops by to cheer me up. And yet, I'm thankful sometimes that I do live alone.

I'm thankful for the things I'm able to do, especially since I get so much pleasure from them and I know there is nothing wrong with what I do.

I'm thankful for my work at the UA, for the people I work with, who are wonderful, and for the interesting work I do.

Most of all, I'm thankful for living in Mexico. Life here is really worth living. Even the poorest among the Mexicans smile and are thankful for what little they have. I guess I'm just thankful for being alive.



THE KISS, one of the most exciting sculptures of Rodin, is currently being exhibited in the Museum of Modern Art in Mexico City along with other works of Rodin.

Rodin en México, escultura viviente

by Raquel Ojeda

La exposición de obras de Augusto Rodin es uno de los grandes atractivos de la "Semana Francesa" que se efectuará en la Ciudad de México del 19 al 30 de Noviembre. La exposición —que cuenta con 154 esculturas y 30 diseños y acuarelas será abierta al público el jueves 24 en el Museo de Arte Moderno, y permanecerá hasta el día 26 de Diciembre. La Señora Goldscheider dará un avant-premiere a la inauguración el día 23 en el I.F.A.L. (Instituto Francés de América Latina) a las 19 hrs. Ella es la directora del Museo Rodin en París, conocido anteriormente como el Hotel Biron donde vivió Rodin con sus amigos, entre ellos Rainer Maria Rilke, por cuenta del Gobierno Francés.

Augusto Rodin (1840-1917) revolucionó y rompió con la escultura tradicional; en sus obras encontramos una fusión de humanismo y vitalidad estética, una gran expresión, ya sea de problemas de vida interior, de calor, vigor, de pasión, de seducción o de emoción. Otra característica de sus obras es el movimiento, ese tratar y lograr romper superficies, logrando juegos de luz. En muchas de sus obras escultóricas partes de las mismas deliberadamente no son terminadas, dándonos así la impresión de que emergen de la piedra, lo cual es paralelo en algunas esculturas de Miguel Angel de quien recibió gran influencia, por ejemplo en "Los Esclavos" (en La Academia de Florencia, y en el Louvre de París).

Entre sus esculturas más conocidas tenemos: las "Puertas del Infierno", obra originalmen-

te destinada al Museo de Artes Decorativas de París (hoy día en el Museo Rodin). Fueron inspiradas en las "Puertas del Paraíso" del Baptisterio de Florencia de Lorenzo Ghilberti, y en Dante. Esta gran obra quedó incompleta a la muerte de Rodin. Entre las famosas esculturas que integran se encuentran: "El Pensador", "Eva", "Amor Fugitivo", "El Beso", y "Ugolino". Estas esculturas fueron presentadas luego como obras individuales; todas ellas representan una mezcla de erotismo y desesperación, un flujo del que emerge la vida. Otras obras son: "Los Ciudadanos de Calais", "La Mano de Dios", "Balzac," e "Idolo Eterno".

Debemos recordar que la potencialidad y el talento de un artista no es muchas veces reconocido sino a través del tiempo. En este caso Rodin fue rechazado tres veces de la "Escuela de Bellas Artes de París", y siempre tuvo dificultades en los encargos que recibía, como sucedió con su estatua de Honoré de Balzac que fue rechazada por la misma sociedad que se la había encargado, o con el plinto del monumento a Claude Lorraine que tuvo que ser modificado. Pero hoy en día se considera a Rodin el más grande escultor del siglo XIX y una influencia decisiva en el arte de nuestro siglo.

Museo de Arte Moderno.
A la derecha del Monumento de los Niños Héroe. (Sección Antigua de Chapultepec) Sala de Exposición de Artistas Contemporáneos. Martes a Domingos. De 10 a.m. a 5 p.m. Cerrado los Lunes. Entrada \$2.00. Domingos \$1.00. Estudiantes gratis (con identificación).

The University of the Americas would like to express its gratitude to the UA chapter of the Delta Sigma Pi Fraternity for

their valuable help during the Installation Ceremony of Dr. R. Richard Rubottom, our new president, October 28.

Who is running the show here??

BY JANIIS RUTSHEIDT

This letter is being written in dedication to the students of this university, to those of you with whom I studied, to my ex-fellow-teachers; yet I feel a special dedication is due to those of you who were my students, and I offer in form of an explanation of why I am no longer your teacher.

On the second day of registration, I came to campus to speak with my department chairman, Dr. Henshaw, regarding the classes which had been assigned to me. A form requesting my employment was partially filled-out, signed by Dr. Henshaw, and given to Dr. de Ezcurdia. Dr. Henshaw claimed that she could not complete the form because she did not know the information called for in certain sections, among them one which read "proposed salary." I began teaching the following day.

On the 14th of October, I spoke with Mr. Jacobs about being paid on the 15th. He assured me that I would be paid if the form requesting my employment reached him, yet he said he had no idea as to whether it existed or not. I went to Dr. Ezcurdia's office but he was out and I decided to return the next day.

Friday, I discovered that the request form had been given to Mr. Ruiz that morning, yet it could not go to Mr. Jacobs because Dr. de Ezcurdia had written "pending" on it. I was told that this was done because Dr. de Ezcurdia wanted to know class enrollments before allowing my name to be put on the payroll, yet he had signed the form and completed the section reading "proposed salary" with a sum which averaged a thousand pesos a month for each five hours. Knowing the salaries of other professors, both with and without master's, I felt the discrepancy too large to be overlooked and went to speak with Dr. de Ezcurdia who immediately claimed that the delay was not the fault of the business office, and we mutually agreed that the blame was his. In reply to his question as to whether I were starving, I answered that the principle, the fact that I was doing my part and could not understand the difficulty he was having doing his was the main reason I had come to campus. I referred to the sum he had authorized as an insult. He seemed determined to convince me that is the amount the university pays a person of my academic status; and purely for the sake of propriety I did not call your academic dean's statement a lie. When I asked him if it were necessary that I sign a form showing resignation, he answered, "You weren't in, so there's no need to sign out."

Monday morning I was on campus to apologize to Dr. Henshaw for having placed her in an awkward position and to ask Mr. Jacobs for payment for the two weeks I had worked. Dr. Henshaw seemed surprised that I had refused to work for the amount previously mentioned; apparently, what I was to be paid was common knowledge. She mentioned something about compensation via the honor of being asked to teach, and she then stated, and I quote: "Manuel doesn't want you with us anymore." (Continued on page 6)

Anthropology Society sights their future plans

BY PHYLLIS MESSENGER

The Anthropological Society has started a promising year with weekly speakers and plans for a variety of related activities.

A schedule of the future events includes the following lectures to be held Tuesday afternoons at 4:30 in room 418 in the hacienda.

Nov. 30: Wigberto Jiménez Moreno, at present the top historian in Mexico.

Dec. 6: Dr. Guillermo Binfiles "Cholula de Hoy"

Dec. 14: Dr. Peter Furst

In addition, Nov. 25 was the scheduled date for a round table discussion between the anthropology and art departments of the University. Plans are also being made to bring Erich Fromm here, as well as an expert on Pre-Columbian and indigenous textiles.

The society has already heard a number of speakers, including Dr. John Paddock, Director of the Instituto de Estudios Oaxaqueños, who presented some current thoughts on the role of the individual artist in Pre-Columbian times; and Dr. Jaime Litvok, head of the Xochicalco project and

researcher for the Anthropology department of the Universidad Nacional Autónoma de México, who discussed his pioneer work in applying computers to anthropology.

Also, elections have been held for an executive committee with the following results:

President: Miguel Morayta
Vice President: Tim Knob
Secretary: Skip Messenger
Treasurer: Ben Brown
Anthropology Journal Editor: Phyllis Messenger
Faculty advisors: Norberto González and William Swezey.

Anyone interested in anthropology in welcome to attend any and all lectures and to suggest names of speakers they would like to hear. Suggestions are requested for revisions in the constitution.

There are also opportunities to submit an article for the forthcoming edition of the anthropology journal and to participate in the archeological field projects over the Christmas break or on week-ends, under directors such as Jaime Litvok. For more information, contact the anthropology office or a member of the executive committee.



MEXICO

PHOTO ESSAY BY JOHN O'LEARY

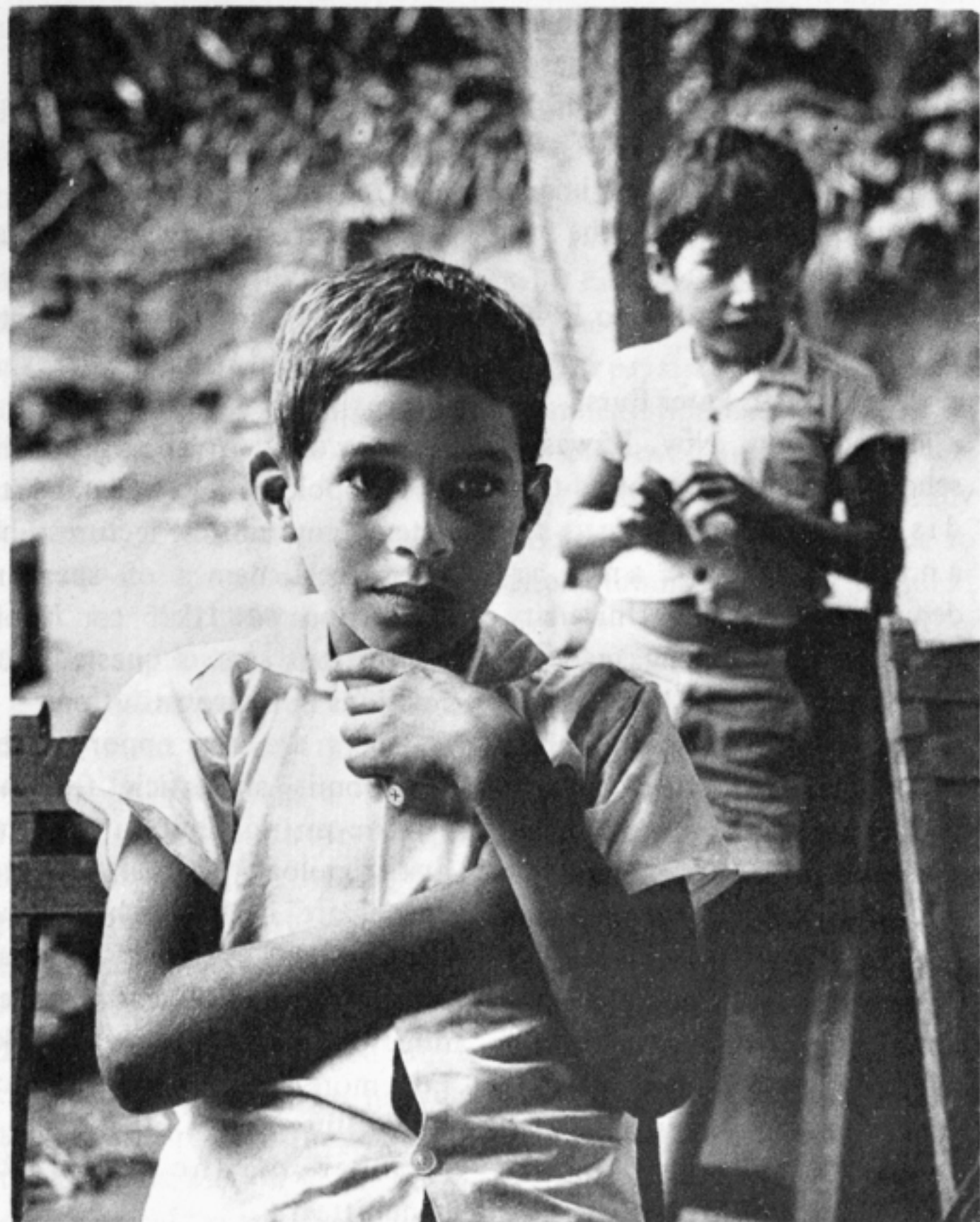
Start with a proud people, add a touch of Spanish and an exciting land and what do you get? You come up with Latin America, which stretches from Mexico all the way to Tierra del Fuego; a mysterious land that for centuries was known only to the brave.

Possessing a rich historical heritage and a people looking toward the future, Latin America has too often been forgotten by the major world powers. Vast new opportunities await their discovery by those willing to bargain in these lands of great wealth. The Latin does not want to undersell himself, he seeks only to receive equal value for his goods. Much to the surprise of no one, the nations of the world find that can do business under these terms and still profit from it. It is surprising that even now more nations are not taking advantage of these unique opportunities. Today an area of fast moving ideas and people, cities possessing skyscrapers and modern transportation, Latin America has come of age as a major entity in the international scene.

The young of Latin America are now stronger than ever before, all seeking education and the opportunity for their country to achieve and advance in the world of today. It is now up to the nations and the citizens of the Americas to join together and work for the benefit of each other.



GUATEMALA



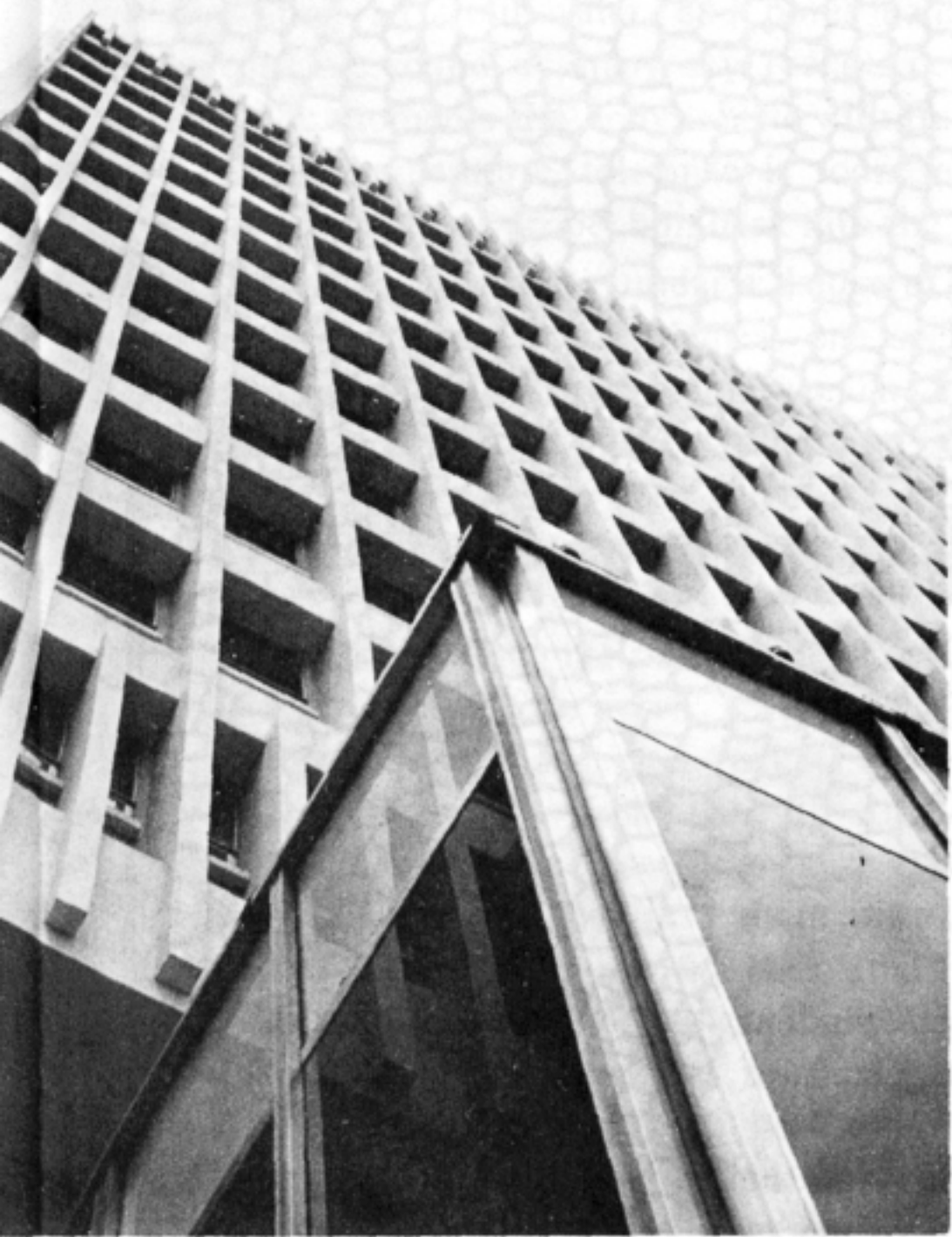
EL SALVADOR



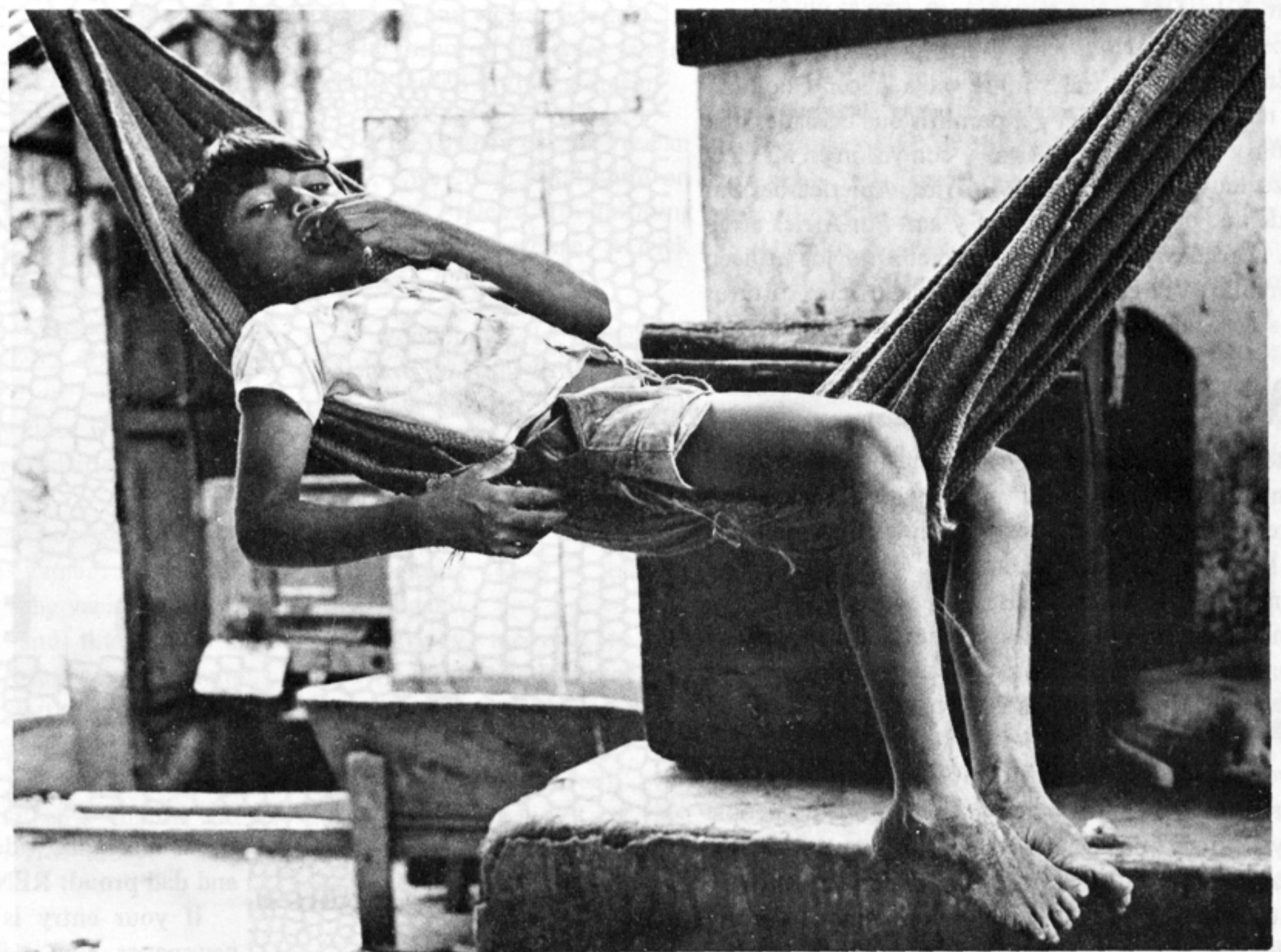
MEXICO



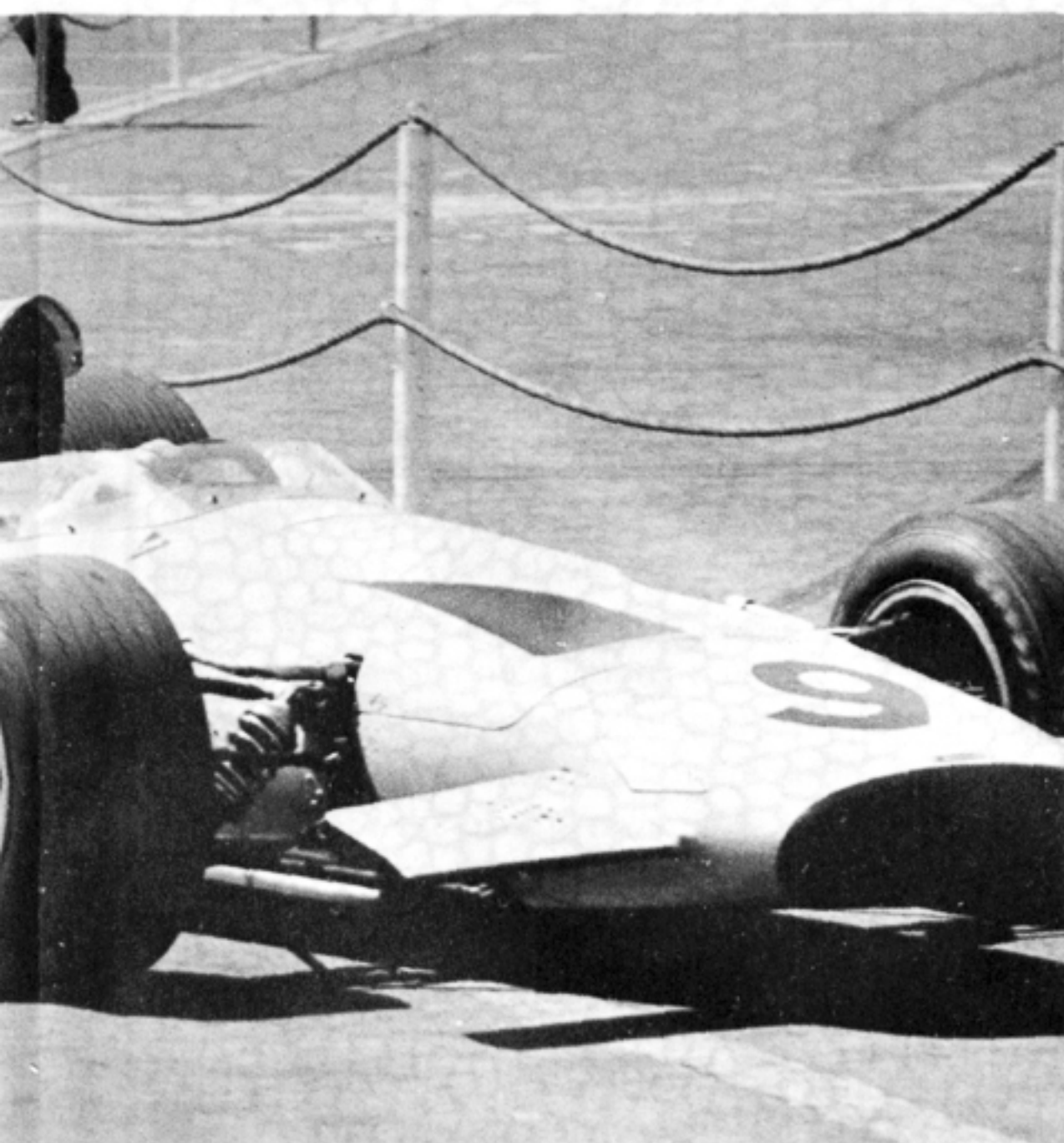
GUATEMALA



NICARAGUA



NICARAGUA



HONDURAS



PANAMA



SIDELINES

(Continued from page 3)

verdades de la vida. Estaban en competencia no sólo con Puebla, sino también con México con respecto a su territorio de ventas. Pero las leyes económicas fueron reconocidas rápidamente y nuevos negocios abiertos, los viejos remodelados y nuevos departamentos construidos.

Pero ¿qué importancia tiene todo esto? Si es sólo dinero, ¿por qué tanto lío por ello? Vamos a avanzar un poco más; ¿Ud. ha oído alguna vez hablar de Palo Alto, California en Estados Unidos? Parece ser que en los años de 1880 un tipo llamado Leland Stanfor regaló dinero para construir una nueva y bella universidad en las afueras de un pequeño pueblito llamado Palo Alto. Como en Cholula, el influjo causó resentimiento en las gentes del pueblo y tampoco tardaron mucho en darse cuenta de las consecuencias económicas que surgieron. Pero también se dieron cuenta que la Stanford University era una industria que producía cerebros altamente competentes y disciplinados. No tardó mucho en sentirse este fenómeno no sólo en Palo Alto y los Estados Unidos, sino en el mundo entero. En la primera generación que se recibió estaba un individuo común y corriente que después se hizo muy rico y resultó ser Presidente de los Estados Unidos. A la fecha Palo Alto exhibe con orgullo la larga lista de estudiantes de Stanford

que se han distinguido, entre ellos otro presidente llamado John F. Kennedy. Además muestra con orgullo las contribuciones hechas por alumnos de la Universidad a la ciudad de Palo Alto. Hoy la Universidad de Stanford destaca entre las Universidades de los Estados Unidos y las del mundo entero. La moderna y bella ciudad de Palo Alto es un modelo, y todo esto sucedió por que se reconoció que el desarrollo de mentes poderosas era más importante que la ganancia económica.

Ahora, se puede pensar ¿qué tiene que ver ello con la Universidad de las Américas en Cholula? Pues las dos Universidades y los dos pueblitos polvosos son ejemplos paralelos, con la diferencia que la Universidad de las Américas, llegó a Cholula unos ochenta años después. En realidad no estoy tratando de señalar la semejanza sino que desafió a la gente de autoridad en Cholula y a la gente del pueblo en general a reconocer, como lo hizo Palo Alto, que la Universidad de las Américas produce cerebros refinados y disciplinados.

La pregunta más importante es: ¿Qué va a hacer Cholula? ¿Va a permitir que ciudades más agresivas y con visión en México, Norte América, América del Sur y Europa y aun Sur-Africa atraigan estos cerebros y los utilicen a su ventaja? En años futuros Cholula va a poder señalar con

orgullo a la lista de gente prominente, incluidos ingenieros, industriales, presidentes y profesores que se hicieron de estos estudiantes comunes y corrientes que caminaban por sus calles. Los desafío padres del pueblo, a revisar la historia de la Universidad de Stanford y la ciudad de Palo Alto. Si les gusta lo que ven, les gustará que suceda lo mismo aquí, y entonces hay que empezar con la parte más difícil. Empezar a hacer que suceda de una manera planeada y organizada. Mi desafío no está en que copien a Palo Alto, sino que se vea qué se puede hacer con los cerebros que se están desarrollando en su industria más nueva, La Universidad de las Américas.

PHILERSOPHY

OF COURSE I'M
MATERIALISTIC...



So, I LOVE
THINGS...



Most of all
ME.



FORUM

(Viene de la página 3)

Mr. Jacobes asked for my side of the story and promised that I would receive payment. Meanwhile, I had spoken with a teacher who had remarked, "I refuse to believe the terrible things that are being said about you." I called this to Mr. Jacobes' attention, and he replied that in a meeting with Dr. Henshaw and himself, Dr. de Ezcurdia had claimed that he did not know what had happened, I had always been one of his favorite people. I suggested a meeting with Dr. Rubottom, and Mr. Jacobes seemed to think it is a good idea.

Dr. Rubottom very cordially listened to my version of what had happened and assured me that I was much respected by the people on campus; nobody held anything against me. According to him, the entire situation should be taken as a "learning experience" for all parties involved. According to me, I had been on campus for my students and do not believe that my ability to teach is worth a "learning experience," or at least not this particular one.

In writing this letter, I hope to accomplish a number of things. The first, as previously mentioned, is a dedication primarily to my ex-students and this I give in form of an explanation for three reasons. First, due to my position, it is all I can offer you. Second, I want to assure you that it was not you who let me down; on the contrary, yours was of the most enjoyable and responsive classes I have taught. The third reason is because an explanation is the only manner by which I can ask you, whether you can accept what I did or not, to try to understand my position, and I sincerely regret what I did if just one of you thinks I let him or her down.

Considering my recent experience, I feel I am in a position to ask those of you who in the future have difficulties with the university not to judge the organization as a whole by the actions of some of its representatives; the one thing I learned while discussing my predicament with various members of the administration and the faculty is that there are some very wonderful people composing the university's hierarchy; people in whom authority does not produce distasteful effects; people who are doing their best to rid the school of any and all animosity. And now it logically follows that I thank Dr. Rubottom for being very generous with his time and his concern, Mr. Ruiz for his much appreciated understanding, and certain members of the faculty and student body for confidence spontaneously given and gratefully received. Yet there still remain two people to whom I feel thankful beyond words. The first of these is Mr. Jacobes, whose time, concern, and understanding were so readily and sincerely given that I stand amazed. After being connected with this university for five years, I am very pleased to be able to say that I have encountered a member of the administration to whom "appearance" does not come before what should be and what should not, who does not lean on the "divine right" of the hierarchy, who will do his best to help others exert their rights. Mr. Jacobes apologized to me for not being able to do more, yet what he did was much more than I had expected and too much to ever be forgotten. The other person is one of my ex-students, and though I remember your name, I do not include it. You were standing outside a classroom when I walked by on my way to speak with Dr. Rubottom. In a very steady voice you said, "We miss you, teacher" and I only wish I could express how much I cherish those words.

Win a trip to Mexico!

Gain campus-wide fame, be a hero in your hometown, make mom and dad proud: **RENAME THE COLLEGIAN.**

If your entry is selected as the new name of the UA student newspaper you will win a trip to that lush, exotic land of enchantment - MEXICO.

You will tour the captivating campus of the University of the Americas, marvel at the panoramic view of snow capped volcanoes from the sprawling Student Center, sample the succulent cuisine of the Snack Bar, and visit a newspaper office.

At the newspaper office you will be interviewed and photographed for the lead story of the first edition that will bear the name you submitted.

Judging and selection of entries will be by an elite panel made up of U.S. senators, Japanese pearl divers, and UA students.

Submit your entry to room No. 55 upstairs in the Student Center. Deadline is January 8, 1972, so hurry, it could be you!

Trip to Mexico is open only to residents of Cholula, Puebla, who are residing in the area at the time of the announcement of the winner.

UAers in hot water ... again



With hands in their pockets, an American couple, extremely unaware of what Cholula expects, were bathhouse bound. But on Wednesday the *baño* was open only on Thursdays, on Thursday it would be open Sunday, and on Sunday it closed early.

Finally after adjusting to the different time values they made it to Cholula's Baños Tláloc when it was open.

BY TIM NEWMAN

For the devoted hedonist or the clean-mind clean-body advocate, or even the ephemeral bather, the Baños Tláloc is a TRIP no one should forego. Even the avowed stoic would find his mettle tested by the steamy pleasures and "bone to jello" massages offered at the bath.

After a short interlude of pidgen-Spanish and finger pointing at the front desk, the self-conscious first-timer follows the hallway past the private steam rooms (for the more modest) and the womens' section (the impact of womens' lib has not yet been felt here) into the mens' communal locker room. The sub-tropics of the hallway change to the tropics as the open floor and dressing stalls on the left, and couches, lockers, shoe-shine shack and more dressing stalls on the right, meet the eye. Institutional green walls and the half voltage florescent light combine to cast bizarre light upon the preening humans scattered about the room.

After divesting oneself of clothes, boots, glasses, and all other material security blankets, the steam room awaits. Abasedly walking through the outer shower room, one chooses either of the two common steam rooms. Upon opening the door, the thought crosses one's mind that if there is another door after this one, it must surely lead into the smoldering fires of Hell. The wet heat slams against the body like an explosion, aviolis complain about their double duty of seperating air from water, and pores bang open with an almost perceptible sound of many sky rockets combusting in the distant night. In moments the body is alive with fluid streams of sweat. The novice's temperature tolerance is soon reached and subconscious safety mechanisms propel him back into the shower room.

After partial recovery under a deluge of cool water, the thought of a massage is welcome. Unless one speaks Spanish, calling the masseur can be somewhat humorous. The Spanish word for masseur is *masajista*, but if this escapes the mind, sign language gets a little intricate. Rubbing one's body can evoke strange looks from the bath attendant and interested observers. It does, however, get the message across.

The masseur leads the unsuspecting victim to a terrazo table and stretches him out, face down. A restful peace ensues as the masseur prepares his scrub sponge and buckets of water. The massage begins with a soapy sponge from head to toe. Then like a locomotive, beginning slowly, the masseur's palms press easily into the back. Deeper and deeper the palms press, trying to push the muscles from the small of the back into the back of the head (at the same time pushing all air out of the lungs.)The rest of the massage is a half awareness of stretched muscles, cracked bones, twisted appendages, and staccato beatings mingled in the mind to produce a twilight between pain and ecstasy. After thirty minutes of this 'almost euphoric state of mind, a deluge of warm water signals the finale.

But the trip to the Bath is not yet complete. The denouement comes when the unsuspecting visitor is led to a swimming pool and invited to take a pleasant dip. Not until after the split second it takes to get back on the edge of the pool does one realize that if the temperature of the water were one degree lower, ice would form. All one can answer to the greeting laughter is "Thanks. I needed that." After the refreshing and relaxing visit to the Bath, even the night of Cholula is comfortable.



BY TERRI MACKEIGAN

Sometime try explaining that you want a massage in pantomime. The proprietor of the Baños Tláloc thought we wanted *mujeres!*

After we got everything straightened out as to price and exactly what we wanted I got a formal tour of the baño. The private showers looked a bit dark and foreboding. The "private russian" (*rusos individuales*) was executive-like, with carefully folded towels, a black leather couch, a small mirror; all precisely arranged and immaculately clean. I then was escorted to the "general russian" (*rusos generales*) where I was promptly left alone. There I stood, fully clothed, standing among a dozen naked children, mothers, and grandmothers, who must have wondered why I left my shoes on.

I backed out so fast that I didn't notice the steam room off to the side. I picked the private room only because I wanted the steambath. But I felt like an aloof businessman in a pullman car.

But once the door was closed (and guarded, by the way, by the proprietor's son) and the steam was on, I closed into my own world. It was like skiing through a blizzard of gentle snow. I filled the room with so much steam that I felt it would explode. My senses became paramount, and the steam itself seemed to be my ghost. I drifted through the cloud occasionally catching my hand, my foot, or the handle of the shower. It was all vividly real and framed in the mist.

I sat there in the cool anteroom for a long time, naked and dumbfounded, completely tuned in on myself.

Juanita might get you into trouble

BY ADRIAN ACEVEDO

Editor's note - This article appeared in the November 13, 1970 issue of *The Collegian*. Some names and titles have now changed, but the warning is still the same.

"I forsee that hippie-type students will encounter the most difficulty with narcotics agents on and off campus."

Dean of Students Gonzalo Ruiz was explaining administration policy toward marijuana.

"Students with long hair and unkempt beards, sandals, and

other unconventional attire will attract the most attention simply because they are obviously American students," Ruiz said. "Because we are a new school in a conservative state outside the federal district, the Governor of Puebla will be keeping an eye on us-not only students but also faculty, administration and the entire university."

"Citizens of all the communities in this area, especially those of Cholula and Puebla, will be watching the University because they fear it will attract undesirable elements such as marijuana dealers."

"The Poblanos are a very conservative and proud people," explained Ruiz. "Mordidas-bribes- are almost non-existent here. I'm not saying that they're out to get us, but many people wouldn't lift a hand to help us if we became involved in any serious trouble."

"Furthermore, the American Embassy cannot help students who violate Mexican laws. On the contrary, the Embassy has agents working with Mexican narcotics agents to crack down on drug traffic to the U.S."

"In the Puebla area," Ruiz said, "we not only have to deal with federal and state agents, but also local authorities."

"This is why we are going to enforce the 'no drugs on campus' rule so strictly."

Ruiz emphasized that "hippie-type students" are sure to be the ones watched most closely, and warned of the consequences of being caught with drugs on campus.

"Any caught by UA officials will be suspended from school, will forfeit all refunds and may be turned over to Mexican authorities. And all this will go on the student's permanent record."

He also said several students have been deported for drug offences already this quarter-and that they were lucky. They could have been held for trial by Mexican authorities, who are growing steadily less lenient, he said.

Ruiz feels that in the future, students caught with drugs will probably first serve a jail sentence and then be deported. This is the officially stated Mexican Government policy, he said.

"Sentences range from three to ten years," warns Ruis, depending on the student's record and the amount of marijuana he is caught with. And remember, that in Mexico, you are guilty until proven innocent."

He explained that the Mexican judicial system is based on the Napoleonic Code, not English Common Law, upon which the American system is based.

Joseph Arpaio, Chief of the U.S. Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs in Mexico City- and in charge of U.S. narcotics agents throughout Latin America -had a further word for Americans thinking about becoming involved with drugs in this country.

"I don't know why these kids don't get the word," Arpaio said. "They're usually much better off getting busted in the States than down here. Mexican jails are no fun, and crying to the U.S. Embassy does no good. You don't get out until they decide to let you out, and it can be a long time."

Arpaio said there are about 360 Americans now in jail in Mexico for drug offenses.

Leta Rae's



Dear John...

Our best wishes to the future wife in Married Student Housing; we hope she finds a husband soon.

Our condolences to the resident in the Men's Dorm whose underwear fell victim to the dryers in the laundry room. I'm sure he is enjoying the scorched look in his shorts.

Black Bart has struck again. This time it was a coed whom he relieved of 32 dollars. Who will be next?

Peyton Place is alive and well somewhere on the north side of the campus.

The latest episode in the Feds and Heads game... some of the students' long vacation has been extended and that's why they have not been seen on campus.

Now that the Dorms have wall to wall carpeting... what doyou do with it?

To the girls in the Men's Dorms... How do you sleep at nights?

Rumor has it that the UA student government has a new president and vicepresident.

The rumor of the week is that food is served in the cafeteria.

To the owner of the Toucan bird... we congratulate him on his pet's talent at imitating Moctezuma's Revenge. A trick that came naturally.

If your name is Leslie and you have an Aunt Prudence and an Uncle Ede in Chicago, will you please pick up your pizza in the Admissions office? It arrived three weeks ago.

Hey kids! They're showing movies again!

A speedy recovery to our Student Activities Director. It's amazing what walls do these days.

To our friend John who turned down a joint at last week's party. Too bad John, it was good stuff.

Browse and shop at Bazar Sabado

The Bazar Sábado, or Saturday Bazaar in Mexico City, is, as the name implies, only

open on Saturdays. It is one of the few quaint sites which tourism has not spoiled, but, in a sense, enhanced.

The Baazar is divided into three main parts. One part is the open air market in which one can buy anything from bark paintings to expertly woven rugs.

The next area is in a large building. In the courtyard of the building there is a restaurant where the comida corrida will cost you \$50 pesos.

The booths in the building display leathercraft, silver, glasswork, string lamps, rugs, ornaments, in short, any type of arts and crafts that one could want. There are two floors and each is just a maze of shops and stands, each selling something different.

The last part is the park next to the large building. Here painters display their talents on easels along the short promenade of the park.

If you walk to the interior of the park you will find children learning to paint instructed by a young painter. If you linger here long enough he will come over and ask your opinion and then point out a student who is doing particularly well.

Pick a nice week-end and take a ride into Mexico City and pay a visit to the Bazar Sábado en Colonia San Angel.

Wrong? Write! We print.

Poblano soup

Don't eat your heart out

- | | | |
|--|--|---------------------------|
| 2 tablespoons cooking oil | 2 chilis poblanos, roasted, and with peeling and veins removed | 6 tablespoons tomato puré |
| 1 onion; chopped | 1/4 kilo pork meat, cut in small cubes | 60 grams of grated cheese |
| 2 ears of corn, the kernels cut from the cob | 2 quarts of consommé | 2 avocados, chopped |
| 2 squash | | Salt and pepper |

Fry pork in oil; when slightly brown, add the onion, the raw corn, the chilis, (cut in strips) and the squash. Then add the puré and the consommé, and simmer until the vegetables are done. Just before serving, add the avocados and the cheese. Serves 6 to 8.



UA whizzes over PU

A highly spirited crowd was in attendance as the UA Poblanos took to the home court again to renew their young, but none the less intense, rivalry with the cross-town University of Puebla.

Once again a staunch defense and a balanced scoring attack proved to be too much for the hapless visitors. Playing the role of none too hospitable hosts, the Green and White received an encore performance in ball hawking by guards Mike Clayton, Bill Robinson, and Mallory Mitchell. Their tactical convergence upon the ball

forced the opposition into turn-over after turn-over and led to an early and unsurmountable point spread which terminated at 95-46.

Another balanced assault saw six UAers ring the bell for double figures. Captain Pancho Solórzano led them all with 14, followed closely by Richard Rhodes with 13, Mitchell with 12, Clayton with 11, and Seabern Hill and Víctor Vásquez with 10 apiece.

The State of Mexico University in Toluca became the tenth victim in as many contests

for the rampaging Poblanos. A final tally of 116 to 72 marked the fifth time the team has topped the century mark this season.

This brings their league record to 6-0, and is a continuance of a trend of high scoring and wide victory margins for Coach Moe Williams's machine.

Mike Clayton pumped home 22 points to lead all scorers. Seabern Hill continued his net scorching pace with 15 tallies. Captain Pancho Solórzano and Mike Jordan chipped in 14 apiece. Richard Rhodes hit for 12, Bill Robinson and Mallory Mitchell both made double figures with 10 each.

Though the competition is bound to improve, the machine-like precision with which the Poblanos have been taking apart their opponents could take Moe's warriors to the top of the heap on the Mexican Collegiate Basketball circuit this year.



U A basketball... the old and the new

BY GEORGE SIELEN

What does a basketball coach do when nine of his thirteen players do not return to school? This was the problem facing Morris (Moe) Williams when this Fall quarter and a new season of Mexican collegiate basketball rolled around. This was, however, no new problem to Moe, who in his nine years as head coach and Athletic Director at the University of the Americas, has had to deal with the predominantly transient student status traditional at this school.

This past year Moe lost two of his finest local talents, Guillermo Márquez, and Felipe Mondragón, to the newly formed Mexican professional league.



Two other top gunners saw fit to seek new horizons. We now hear that Lou Wright is on the hard courts of Australia while Don Rather is testing the nets in France.

Melton Chambers, Cedric Franklin, and John Chamberlain have decided to pursue their basketball and study endeavor on the campuses of the United States.

The most tragic loss was one of those bizarre happenings which no one can explain. Fred Hare, last year's captain, veteran high-scorer, and truly popular star of the past three years, was the victim of a severe industrial accident while working this past summer.

Though Fred has returned to the campus, his return to the court will demand time and a Spartan effort on his part. Fred's past history of dedication and persistence to excel will surely bring him over this latest hurdle. Thriving on competition as he does, Fred will undoubtedly be a part of the Poblano attack in the near future.

The four returning players upon whom Moe had to rebuild are Mike Clayton, Francisco Solórzano, Víctor Vásquez, and Rubén Páez.

Adding this nucleus from the far reaches of Alaska to the neighboring Cholula, Moe has come up with a team to rival any competition. Speed, balance, and depth are the names of the game when the Poblanos take to the court this season.

Bill Robinson, a cat-like six footer, teams with the slick 6'3" Mike Clayton in the back court

to form the most larcenous duo since Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. The latter's nickname, by no mere coincidence, is shared by Robinson.

Under the basket, the steady and always reliable Pancho Solórzano works with 6'3" Seabern Hill and 6'7" Mike Jordan. Pancho also has the added responsibility of team captain in his third year at the UA. Seabern, a Californian, is presently leading the team in scoring with his sharp eye and deft touch.

Big Mike Jordan, an Alaskan, has been known to give opponents nightmares as a result of his awesome defensive and rebounding abilities. His sheer physical strength coupled with a fierce and fearsome appearance are just causes of these nightmares.

Depth is another asset Moe can enjoy this year much more so than in the past. A 5'10" magician, Mallory Mitchel, is available to spell either Clayton or Robinson with little or no loss of speed. 6'9" Robert Berning gives added board strength along with 6'3" Richard Rhodes.

Rounding out the squad are 6'2" Rubén Páez, 6'1" Víctor Vásquez, 6'3" José Morales, Joaquín León, a 6'4" Puebla product, and a Cholulteca, 5'11" Armando Rojas.

The team's early success is evidence of good balance, teamwork, and an over-all gelling of talent. The Poblanos and Coach Williams should be well on their way to a very successful season.



U A rugby nucleus wanted

"You have to have leather balls to play rugby, but you don't have to be British."

UA student Michael Shaughnessy, wants to stir up local interest in rugby by organizing some informal teams.

"We want to form a rugby nucleus here in Mexico, and hopefully form a permanent rugby union in Mexico," said Shaughnessy.

Shaughnessy pointed out that the sport, which is celebrating its centennial this year, is running second to soccer in many countries, such as the British Commonwealth, France, and Argentina.

"Also the U.S. has about 250 teams and the state of Texas has a 10-team league," he said.

Rugby—often described as a game of hoodlums for gentlemen—was born in 1871 at

Rugby School in England during a soccer match.

"One of the players picked up the ball and ran with it, which eventually led to the formation of rugby," Shaughnessy said.

Fifteen men make up a regulation rugby team. The ball is much like an American football and the field is also similar. The ball, which is made of leather, can be advanced by running, kicking, or passing, but all throwing must be in a lateral direction or toward the rear.

Unlike American football, there is no equipment to protect the players who wear jersey and shorts. But a player is not allowed to do anything that looks "ungentlemanly."

"Rugby looks rugged, but actually, it is less rugged than soccer. I've found that it is the

first sport in which you can talk to the other team afterward," Shaughnessy said.

Anyone interested in playing rugby can contact Shaughnessy at Acatzingo 20 No. 401 in Puebla or Mike Vale in the Men's Dormitory room D-1.

Practices have been tetatively set for Mondays through Thursdays at 4 p.m.

Shaughnessy has scheduled the first game between his UA Harlequins and The Mexico City Rugby Club for Sunday, December 5, at 2 p.m.

Also in the plans is a "Rugby Bash" or post-game party for players and interested supporters immediately following the game.

Fans are urged to show and to make their presence felt. The role of the fan requires no anatomical specialties, but leather vocal cords may help.

PHOTOS BY GREG BRAVARD AND VIKKI GATES



FALL INTRAMURALS

Bats and balls

Softballers reach climax

Unofficially, it looks like Los Gringos "clinched" the "pennant." They play good ball, make few errors, and are consistent. Their manager, Randy ("Hey, Randy!") Gurian, who was beat in a New York State Ping-pong tournament by a grandmother of 85, or so he boasts but that's another story—smiled after the deciding game on November 16 and while shaking the first baseman's hand, Pat ("Let's Go Big Team") McClurg, announced that his team had won: "We won!"

The history of the team would be one of utter disbelief, transcendent excitement, had it been formed to play hockey. Unfortunately, it has a very banal antecedent as a softball team.

It seems that in 1970, some people got together for what is now commonly referred to as "Intramural Athletic Activities Softball Competitions" then known only as "a ball game"; some people called 3 Up 3 Down. But they played, and after a cruel winter, emerged as the now defunct Los Gringos. Since then, another team has adopted that name. That spring of '71 was when they "clinched" the "pennant." Names like Peck, McClurg, the Bank Boys, Smečna, and the incomparable Isles of Lankershim, (No, wait, that's something else). Anyway, the Bank Boys, Moseley, Ifi, and many, many more, to name only a few. Many of them are on the new team, Los Gringos II, (II because a football team is already called Los Gringos).

Now why would a football team want to call itself the Gringos? I can see the Machos, or the Muchos or even the Zabludowsdys (don't try that one, it doesn't make any sense at all... not that the others do). Now, if I were a football team, and things begin to blow up here, I *would* call myself the Machos or Muchos, or whatever. Unfortunately I have to face reality, and I'm only a softball team, or at least, I'm only writing about a softball team.

The standings for the other teams—the ones who didn't "clinch" the "pennant" are as follows:

Cholula Highballs	2 and 3
The Sharks	2 and 3
3 Up 3 Down	1 and 4
Los Gringos II	hold a perfect record of 5 and 0.