

MEXICO CITY *Collegian*

"The American College South Of The Border"

Vol. 9, Nº 10

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

Thursday, April 26, 1956

Winners in Art Show Announced

At a gala premiere in the Mexican-American Cultural Relations Institute last Thursday night, eight Mexico City College art students received cash and prize awards for their outstanding exhibits in the Seventh Annual College Art Show.

Elbridge Gordon, Ruth Carter and Dan Rowan each walked away with top prize money (100 pesos) for their displays in the three categories. Merle Wachter, head of the MCC art department, presided over the opening night festivities.

Judging the mural, sculpture and graphic entries was José Luis Cuevas, nationally known painter who formerly studied at the MCC Art Center.

Gordon, a graduate student who holds a B. S. from the University of Oregon, won the painting contest. Competition was close, and the entries were numerous, making the job of selecting the four winners difficult. Carl Methfessel was awarded the second place silver medal, and Dan Leavitt and Florence Newman received honorable mention prizes.

In the sculpture category, Ruth Carter was presented with a gold medal. A former advertising artist for Roos Brothers in San Francisco, she edged out Bruce Piner for the first place award. A second entry by Piner also received honorable mention, as did the entry fashioned by Armando Patiño.

Winner of the graphic and prints category was Dan Rowan, the only under-graduate to receive a first place medal. Carl Methfessel won his second silver medal of the night, this time for second place in graphic work. Genevieve Baker and Bruce Piner were selected for honorable mention prizes.

The award-winning exhibits, along with all the others entered in the competition, will remain on display at the Institute at Hamburgo 115 until May 19.

Elmendorf Speaks on Youth Organizations

"American Youth Organizations" was the subject of an address made recently by Dr. John Elmendorf in a youth program sponsored by the American Embassy at the Social Security Building.

A quartet composed of Bill Emory, John Cole, Bob Jovin, and Jerry Jenkins and directed by Evelyn Foster appeared on the same program which presented American music featuring young artists.

Council Starts Drive For Needy Children

School supplies for needy children attending the Escuela "J. Arturo Pichard", a public school at Kilómetro 21 1/2 on the Toluca highway, is the object of a fund-raising campaign now being conducted by members of the Student Council.

The drive was inaugurated when it became known that, of the 760 pupils enrolled in the school, approximately 300 attend class without pencils or paper. From the same group 248 are dependent upon the school for breakfast, which is provided them when funds for that purpose are available! Ages of the students range from six to 13.

Sorely lacking also are notebooks, paints, soap, and combs,

which it is hoped can likewise be provided from funds now being collected.

At the suggestion of Prof. Dolores Castarrica de Elbarrán, director of the school, presentation of the much-needed articles will take place on *Día de los Niños*, April 30.



Larilú Pease Photo

TOP WINNERS IN THE SEVENTH annual MCC Art Show are being congratulated by Merle Wachter, head of the Art Center (extreme left), and Associate Professor Dave Ramsey (second from left). First prizes went to Ruth Carter (center) in sculpture; Dan Rowan (second from right) in graphics, and Elbridge Gordon (extreme right) in painting.

Queen To Reign At Junior Prom

By Bob Stout

"Magnifique!... ¡Maravilloso!... Wunderbar!... Crazy, man, crazy!"

In any language, it all means the same thing. And it all refers to the Junior Prom coming May 11 two weeks from tomorrow.

Plans for this splendid event to be held at the beautiful Reforma Athletic Club have skyrocketed across the MCC horizon with posters, tickets, and bids for the Queen Contest creating a gay, expectant atmosphere.

Four charming and beautiful gals from the junior class have been selected to vie for the honor of "Queen of the Junior Prom". Maleine Lovely, Sarah Schaffer, Stephanie Shaud and Sally Van Natta are competing for the regal diadem.

In addition, Queen (your guess is as good as anyone's) will have a court of lovely princesses—beauties selected from the other three classes at MCC. They are, seniors Betsy McGwinn and Barbara Wittig; sophomores Carol Coleman and Judy Beasley; and freshmen: Marla Morrell and Roberta Irvine.

"This is the first Junior Prom in the history of the school," Junior Class Prexy Chuck Hedin announced. "And we want to make it a huge success."

Besides the Queen contest which has the whole school wrapped in speculation, professional entertainment, Paco Moncada's orchestra, and prizes for the queens, princesses and certain lucky dancers are in store for those who attend.

Attendance is limited to college students or alumni and their escorts. Price for admission is 15 pesos a couple. Chaperones, however, will be admitted free. "We're stressing sweet, danceable music," Chuck said, "and, for the intermission, we've got a terrific surprise planned. The floor show alone is worth the cost of admission."

Semi-formal attire is called for by the Prom. For the guys that means dark suits, white shirts and ties. For the gals, cocktail dresses.

See y'there!

Studio Stages Chooses Play

Casting is now underway for Studio Stages' spring production, "A View from the Bridge" by Arthur Miller. Performance dates have not been set, but Director Richard Posner plans to open the show several weeks before the final examinations in June.

"A View from the Bridge" is in reality a lengthy one-act play. A second one-act play of a poetic nature may be selected to run concurrently with the Miller work.

"A View from the Bridge" is a social drama told through poetry, but it is not an elaboration of one problem. It more expressly explains the inter-relatedness of individuals in a society. The scene is set in the waterfront section of Brooklyn.

Playwright Miller's show was one of the hits of the past season in New York. He is the author of "Death of A Salesman" and "All My Sons", both considered highly successful dramas.

This will be Posner's first directing effort at MCC. His only other theatrical work in Mexico was with Player's, A. C., in January, when he was in charge of "The Skin of Our Teeth", which earned him the unanimous praise of the capital's English-language theater followers.

EXTEND SYMPATHY

Deepest sympathy is expressed by MCC's faculty and students to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Yocom, Sr., the parents of graduate student John Yocom who was killed in an automobile accident on March 15.

Yocom, who studied international relations here for the past three quarters, was from Westfield, New Jersey.



Anne Kelly Photo

ONE OF THESE lovely co-eds will be named "Queen of the Junior Prom" two weeks from Friday night at the Reforma Club. Sara Schaffer, Maleine Lovely, Sally Van Natta and Stephanie Shaud have been nominated for the honor. With each ticket purchased, a vote can be cast. The Queen and her Court of Princesse (see page 3) will be announced at the dance.

Children Need Help

The plight of the pupils of the little school at Kilómetro 21 1/2 is one that touches the heart.

When children, eager for education, must attend class without even the nourishment that a good breakfast provides, then it is time for us, if we are to consider ourselves a part of mankind, to act.

Approximately one-third of the children at Kilómetro 21 1/2 are from needy families. Some haven't even the basic requirements for entering school—paper and pencils!

As their neighbors, we should consider it a duty to see that no child is without these

essentials, at least.

It would be a fine gesture on the part of students at this college to consider this school their pet project, not only for the current Student Council drive, but throughout the year. A permanent collection point, established for contributions of pencils, paper, etcétera, would do much in providing badly needed supplies. A few centavos from each person on campus during the present campaign will go a long way towards keeping these deserving youngster in school.

Let's make next Monday really **Día de los Niños!**

B. S.

PRESENTING MEXICO

By Marilu Pease



La Danza de los Viejitos

This, the "Dance of the Little Old Men," is said to date from a period before the conquest of Mexico, and refers to the council of the Patriarch of the Tribe. As celebrated by the Tarascans, a child participated as the symbol of the future king, and this child figure continues to form part of the group.

The dancers wear small woolen serapes with colored stripes, white cotton trousers, white handkerchiefs over their heads topped with ribbon-trimmed hats, and grotesque

masks representing smiling old men. They dance hunchbacked, like the aged, and carry wooden canes, the hilts of which are carved to represent the heads of horses.

A small guitar accompanies the dance, with the rhythm of a typical "Son Michoacano".

This is the typical dance of the State of Michoacan, and is principally done at Pátzcuaro and Janitzio, on Lake Pátzcuaro.

Book Ends

Nostalgic Nonsense Highly Endorsed

By Fred Lauerman

AUNTIE MAME. By Patrick Dennis. 280 pp. New York: Vanguard Press, Inc.

It isn't proper to recommend setting aside a prescribed textbook with its assigned pages in reading for tomorrow's class, but surely we all need a light-hearted rest periodically. Thus forget tomorrow's class assignment and seize a copy of "Auntie Mame".

The old trite phrase fits the book: It's an absolute riot. From the dedication (i. e., "To the worst manuscript typists in New York") to the end you will thoroughly enjoy a wonderful story written with a quick-witted pen.

You are told the tale of an orphaned lad left in the masterful hands of an aunt we have all wanted to have but never believed existed. You are raised, as Nephew Dennis was raised, in a

most broadening manner. And every lesson is a riotous one, if not bordering on the unbelievable. Auntie Mame is a wonderful girl, possessed with great charm, a questionable sense of values and a changeability that would put a chameleon to shame. You cover a lifetime of riots and see a life led as you might want to live it.

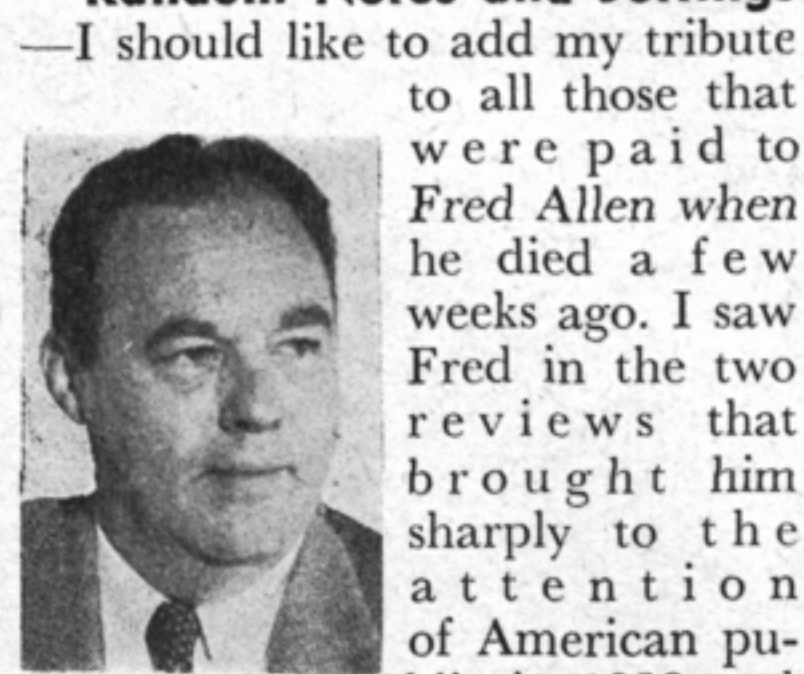
The story is difficult to describe, if indeed it can be described. It is a single tale, yet is many tales. Auntie Mame is, as others have said, as riotous and rebellious an heiress as ever made the 30's blush, the 40's shout and the 50's beg for mercy.

The grandness of the book is not so much in the stories themselves as in their manner of telling—the conversations, the descriptions and the believable yet unbelievable incidents dealing with what must have been a wonderful girl. The name Patrick Dennis is a pen name which has been placed on several other books, none quite as good as this one. While the publisher disclaims any relationship between the author and the character of the book, you will be left with the feeling that Auntie Mame was really Auntie Mame, surely more subdued in real life but equally as versatile and humorous.

Get a copy and enjoy some wonderful, quick-flowing humorous writing. It is a hilarious and nostalgic piece of nonsense you are not likely to run across again for some time.

President's Desk

Random Notes and Jottings



I should like to add my tribute to all those that were paid to Fred Allen when he died a few weeks ago. I saw Fred in the two reviews that brought him sharply to the attention of American public in 1929 and 1931—"Three's a Crowd" and "The First Little Show." Each time his co-stars were Libby Holman (idol of the college boys of that generation for her singing of "Body and Soul" and other so-called torch songs); and Clifton Webb, whose contributions were mostly on the dancing side. Fred, as Louis Sabol wrote, was more than a mere comic or a comedian. He was a true wit; and although at the height of his radio career he depended on gag writers and others for help there is no doubt that he was a true master of the real ad lib. I have not read his *Treadmill To Oblivion* but I do agree with the major premise: that radio and television (the movies could be added) are cannibals that destroy performers who must appear on weekly programs. This is especially true of comics. Who can expect to be funny on 35 or 40 weekly programs a year and not go stale or wear out his welcome? Chaplin, Mack Sennett, Buster Keaton, Arbuckle and many other movie comedians made their reputations with two-reelers. Just look at how hard comedy teams of our time work to try to be funny for ten or twelve reels twice a year! (Hardly any of them get by without recourse to the custard pie or the fall into the plaster routines?) Yes, Fred Allen was funny and he was intelligent and he was sad; and he made millions happy over a long period of years. Many he rest in peace.

* * *

Another person who died at about the same time as Fred was Louis Bromfield. When I first began to read him I thought he was going to develop into a major novelist. He could write and knew what he was talking about. I still remember such novels as *The Strange Case of Miss Annie Spragg* and *Twenty-Four Hours*. Then he went slick and clever; and later he became the gentleman farmer and wrote books that did, I believe, help somewhat in the battle for better farm methods. Like a lot of writers of his time it is quite possible that he was, as far as fine writing is concerned, literally ruined by success.

* * *

I did not set out to write a column of post mortems but again I do not wish to pass up a chance to praise the performance of another dead man—James Dean. The young star of "East

of Eden" gave us a very brief glimpse of a major talent. Anyone who has worked with young people will understand, I believe, the loneliness and the heartbreak of a maturing adolescent caught between the mystery of his mother's defection and his father's sturdy struggle to raise two boys, make a living and forget the past. We do not know the inscrutable will of God in things such as the early and violent death suffered by Dean but my thought is this: he might never again have performed as he did in this great picture; and people would always have been saying: "He's not as good as he was in 'East of Eden.'" In any event I recommend the picture to you. Jimmy was not the whole show but he was most of it and got excellent support from all the other players as well. I'm not a Steinbeck fan but the picture almost made me one.

* * *

During Easter Week I was able to visit San Miguel Allende and Dolores Hidalgo for the first time. In spite of all my years in Mexico I never did get pointed in that direction except passing through a few times on the train. San Miguel is a true monument to the colonial past; and one can hope that it will not be allowed to change too much. It has not suffered the "touristification" of Taxco and Cuernavaca but must be on its guard against it. Dolores Hidalgo preserves well the fine church and the pleasant house in which Father Hidalgo served and lived and developed many of the ideas which were to make him a national hero. It is good to be able to report that both church and house are properly kept and that there is a real sense of history and of the past demonstrated, so far as I could see, by townsfolk, caretakers and casual visitors. This is as it should be.

* * *

I have not read the Bridey Murphy book but several critical articles about it lead me to believe that it is a hodgepodge of pseudo science, fiction and nonsense. It seems that a lot of people have felt the urge to fool around with hypnosis as a result of reading the book. I believe that most experts agree that hypnosis is not something to fool with. If you have any feeling of respect and dignity for your own mind and will you should not submit them, even for fun, to the domination of someone else's will and suggestion. Do some serious reading on the subject before you let someone talk you into parlor experiments that could prove much more tragic than a lot of people realize.

* * *

Recent Reading — Frederick Lewis Allen's *The Great Pierpont Morgan* gives the highlights on the life of a man whose name (Please turn to page 6)

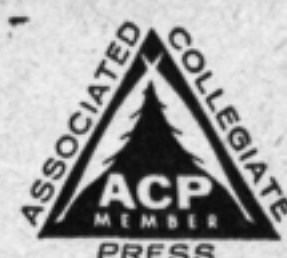
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ALUMNI NOTES

John McMasters, who received his M. A. in International Relations here in 1954, is participating in the University of Maryland Extension Division in Europe.

* * *

Phoebe Preston, former MCC student and *Collegian* staff member, is society editor of the *Orange and White*, a student newspaper of the University of Tennessee. In the last issue of the publication, Miss Preston wrote a reminiscent article describing her experiences in Mexico and at MCC.

* * *

Pedro C. M. Teichert, who received his M. A. degree in Economics from MCC in June, 1951, is at present assistant professor in the department of Economics at Michigan State University.

Robert Winter, a June 1952 graduate in Anthropology, is now on the faculty of Yale University in the Human Relations Area.

* * *

Frank Moore, also a '52 graduate Anthropology student from MCC, passed his doctoral examinations at Columbia University recently. Married on December 19 to Dr. Grace Wood of the University of Michigan, Moore is in the Human Relations Area File at Yale. He hopes to return to Mexico soon to do some excavating.

Rodger Meyer is now teaching in Lake Geneva High School, Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

* * *

Former associate editor of the *Collegian*, Mike Darley, is now managing editor of the *Panama City Herald* in Panama City, Florida.

Notre Dame Lecturer Addresses Students

"There are three kinds of people," Herbert True of Notre Dame University, South Bend, Indiana, told a group of Mexico City College faculty and students in the college auditorium last Tuesday afternoon, "the few who make things happen, the many who watch things happen, and the overwhelming majority who don't know and don't care what happens."

Mr. True, currently working for his Doctor's degree in advertising and marketing, is in Mexico to survey the local business and professional scene. He is an assistant professor of Marketing at Notre Dame, and recently has given lectures throughout the United States and Mexico.

"Creativity is vital to business," he said, pointing to one of the illustrated slides he used in conjunction with his talk. "Open-minded people with ideas and a love of their work are going to advance." As examples he cited Edison, Beethoven, and Einstein, all of whom overcame tremendous mental or physical handicaps to rise to their respective pinnacles of fame.

"Open mindedness is not looking at both points of view from the same old prejudices," the

speaker emphasized. "Both the business world and the art world need new ideas, new creativity... the rearrangement of past experience into new combinations and new molds."

In conclusion, Mr. True summarized his talk by saying, "The field is wide open. We, the United States and Mexico both, need men who can rise above discouragement and disappointment to bring the world new progress and development in art and business."

Mexico City College President Paul V. Murray introduced the speaker and conducted him on a tour of campus activities after the event.

Explorers Visit Cave Near Taxco

By Don Williams

Dangerous rapids, water-filled caverns and slippery ledges failed to stop members of the Explorers Club who recently journeyed through the Cave of San Gerónimo, a few miles from Taxco.

Led by club president Hadden Hertel, the group consisting of Bill White, Murray Pilkington, Maliene Lovely, Sandy Robertson, Bill Gigodi, Ron Maatta, Bob Brooks and Don Williams entered the cave about noon, but they didn't see daylight again for five hours when, chilled and exhausted, they emerged from their spelunking expedition.

After descending into the cave, they made their way upstream, walking on the sandy banks of the underground river and on the rocky ledges whenever possible. Many times they were forced to cross the river when the ledges terminated in sheer cliffs. At the deeper crossings and at rapids, the explorers prevented possible accidents by holding onto ropes they had brought for that purpose.

Lots Available Near MCC Campus

Considerable residential property near MCC is being purchased by faculty and administration members, notes Juan Hernández, MCC business manager.

Writing Center Announces Summer Lecture Program

"The American Literary Scene in Mexico and the United States" is the title of the once-a-week lecture series to be given at MCC this summer in conjunction with the regular workshops in creative writing. The lectures will be open to the English-speaking public of Mexico City as well as provide one unit of credit for the enrolled students.

"The lectures will be a survey of the past, present and future achievements of Mexican and American literature," said Jerry Olsen of the Writing Center. A



Marilyn Pease Photo

¡QUE HERMOSA! This bevy of MCC co-ed beaut ywill form the court of the "Queen of the Junior Prom". From left to right they are: Marla Morrell, freshman; Barbara Wittig, senior; Judy Beasley, sophomore; Betsy McGwinn, senior; Roberta Irvine, freshman; and Carol Coleman, sophomore.

de esta maquina Turn Right Before Entering . . .

By Sean Kelly

If you start at the entrance to the building marked "Report Here First" and turn right before entering, ignoring the military business of "reporting" which seems to connote unhappy days spent around the CO's desk, and walk down the steps to the lower road and then turn right again, you'll be enroute to a highly interesting aspect of MCCana.

Underneath the arch and around several barricades, you'll encounter an unpretentious wooden door of a substantial inch or so in thickness. The reason for this rudimentary soundproofing will become readily apparent. Pause before entering, then slip inside and dart up the stairs to the left. As you reach the summit, you will come to the realization that great activity is going on beneath you. You will, in fact, face the simultaneous accomplishment of (1) an American Legion convention, (2) a Richard Halliburton travelogue, and (3) a six-party reading of "Stop the Presses, or From Hearst to Higgins, the Story of Big City Journalism."

The complexity of these goings-on will astound you.

If not, the acoustics will. But you were ready for anything when you turned right before entering the building marked "Report Here First", so let us

slyly peek over the ballistrade and take in the atmosphere of this highly interesting aspect of MCCana:

"Don't talk B-52s to me, Harry, I'm a Navy man. Don't need heavy bombers. Why, we have the Forrestal-class of aircraft carrier now. Your Air Force is out of the picture."

"Listen, Sam, we took care of the Navy back in the Twenties when Billy Mitchell blew up the pride of the German fleet. Your carrier is a sitting duck; so's the whole Navy for that matter. So are you, Sam, you're behind the times, not thinking in terms of the Atom Age."

"Excuse me, gentlemen, but I was wondering if either of you has had the opportunity of watching the sun set behind the Santa Sophia in Istanbul?"

The traveler, getting no answer from Harry and Sam, turns to a young lady at a typewriter and says:

"Didn't I see you on the beach at Cannes last season?"

The girl looks up:

"Can't talk now, buddy, have to get this copy to the printers. We're over our deadline on the next edition. Shoot me a 24 point Bodoni Italic head on this story, Joe, and get those cutlines ready."

It is difficult to see how Harry, Sam, the Traveler and the Young Lady at the Typewriter reach a continuity of purpose. Yet surely they do. The MCC Press Room produces, from the melting pot of its inhabitants, a perhaps surprising amount of results. The publicity file, for instance, covers several volumes of clippings returned from papers and magazines with world-wide circulations. These clippings started out as stories written by Harry, Sam, the Traveler, etc.

They have helped put MCC on the map to the advantage of all of us.

The *Collegian*, over which our Girl at the Typewriter was in such a dither, has won enough awards to cover one whole wall of the Press Room. This, in view of the fact that the paper is printed by people who do not speak or read English, is more than noteworthy.

But you may say, what does this get me? How do I personally profit from MCC's being publicized? And where do you get your nerve bothering me with all this, anyway?

It is difficult to measure the exact worth of good publicity. In terms of the college it means, primarily, recognition. With recognition comes a variety of benefits affecting students both while they are at college and after they have left it. Some of these benefits are academic, others are vocational. The fact that the College is known helps transfer credits; it also helps when you use your diploma towards getting a job.

That's what putting MCC on the map does. As for bothering you with all this, next time turn right after entering the building marked "Report Here First".

GIRL FOR MARSHALLS

A daughter, Wendy Elaine, was born on February 17 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jack Marshall, both MCC students.

SEP'S

Where the best steaks and stein beer are served

Esq. Tamaulipas and Michoacan
Esq. Insurgentes, Artes and Paris
Av. Sonora, No 46, Esq. Durango

NO CLASSES MAY FIRST!

Classes will be held as usual on Monday, April 30, El Día de los Niños, which is the Mexican day of honor for children of the nation.

Classes will not be held the following day, May 1, which is El Día del Trabajo (Labor Day).

Reception Held For Librarians

An informal reception celebrating the opening of the new reading room annex and the periodical annex of MCC's library was held on the campus last Saturday.

Over 250 guests representing the Asociación Mexicana de Bibliotecarios, the MCC faculty and other invited persons heard speeches by President Paul V. Murray, Mrs. Mary D. Parsons, head librarian, and Roberto A. Gordillo, assistant librarian.

Following the talks an introductory tour of the library and the campus was conducted and refreshments were served.

Mrs. Parsons, Gordillo, Tom Garst, Robert Abell and Miss Josefina Berroa composed the reception committee.

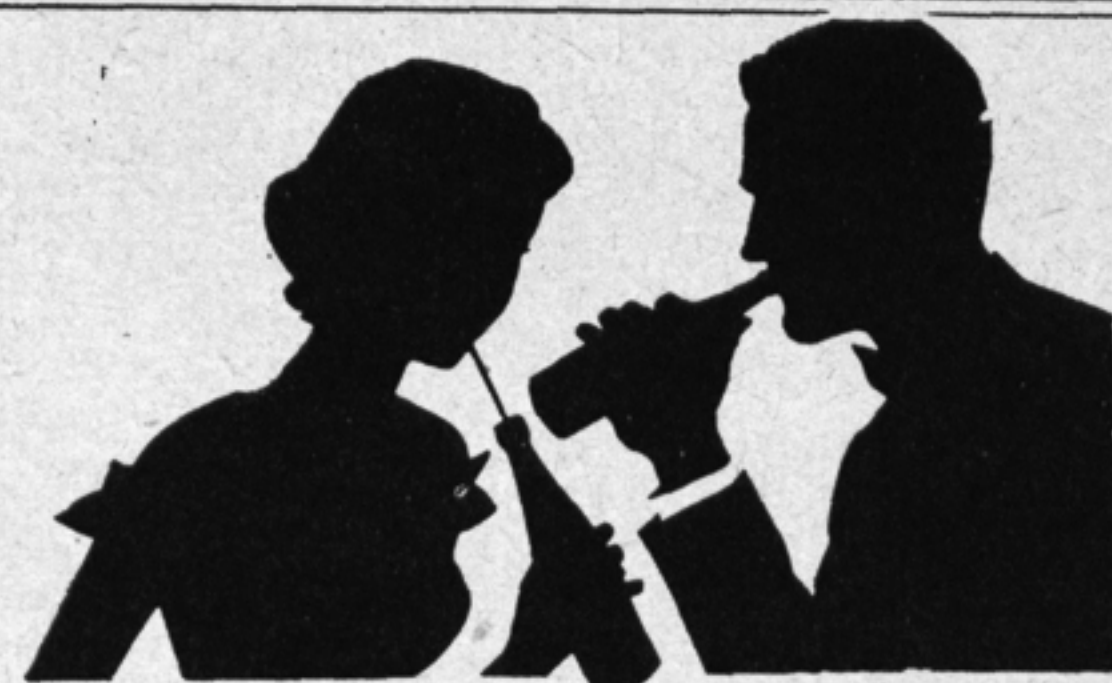
Peter Earl, M. A. '51 Is Candidate for Ph.D.

Peter G. Earle, M. A. Hispanic Languages and Literatures, 1951, is now a candidate for a doctorate at the University of Kansas. His article entitled "Love Concepts in *La Cárcel de Amor* and *La Celestina*" was published in the March, 1956, issue of *Hispania*.

I AM GOING TO
ZUR-TONNE

THE GERMAN (HAMBURG) RESTAURANT
DELICIOUS GERMAN AND AMERICAN FOOD
\$ 1.50 DRAFT BEER \$ 1.50
YOUR FAVORITE DISHES - HAMBURGERS
WIENERSCHNITZEL - BROILED CHOPS - STEAKS
SPECIALTIES OF THE HOUSE
8 A. M. TO MIDNIGHT
HAMBURGO 151 1 BLOCK FROM THE ANGEL
SPECIAL RATES
WEEKLY MEAL TICKETS FOR STUDENTS

AT HOME ABROAD?
read
MEXICO THIS MONTH
for inside dope about where to dine,
dance, shop and sight see
2.80 pesos on your newsstand

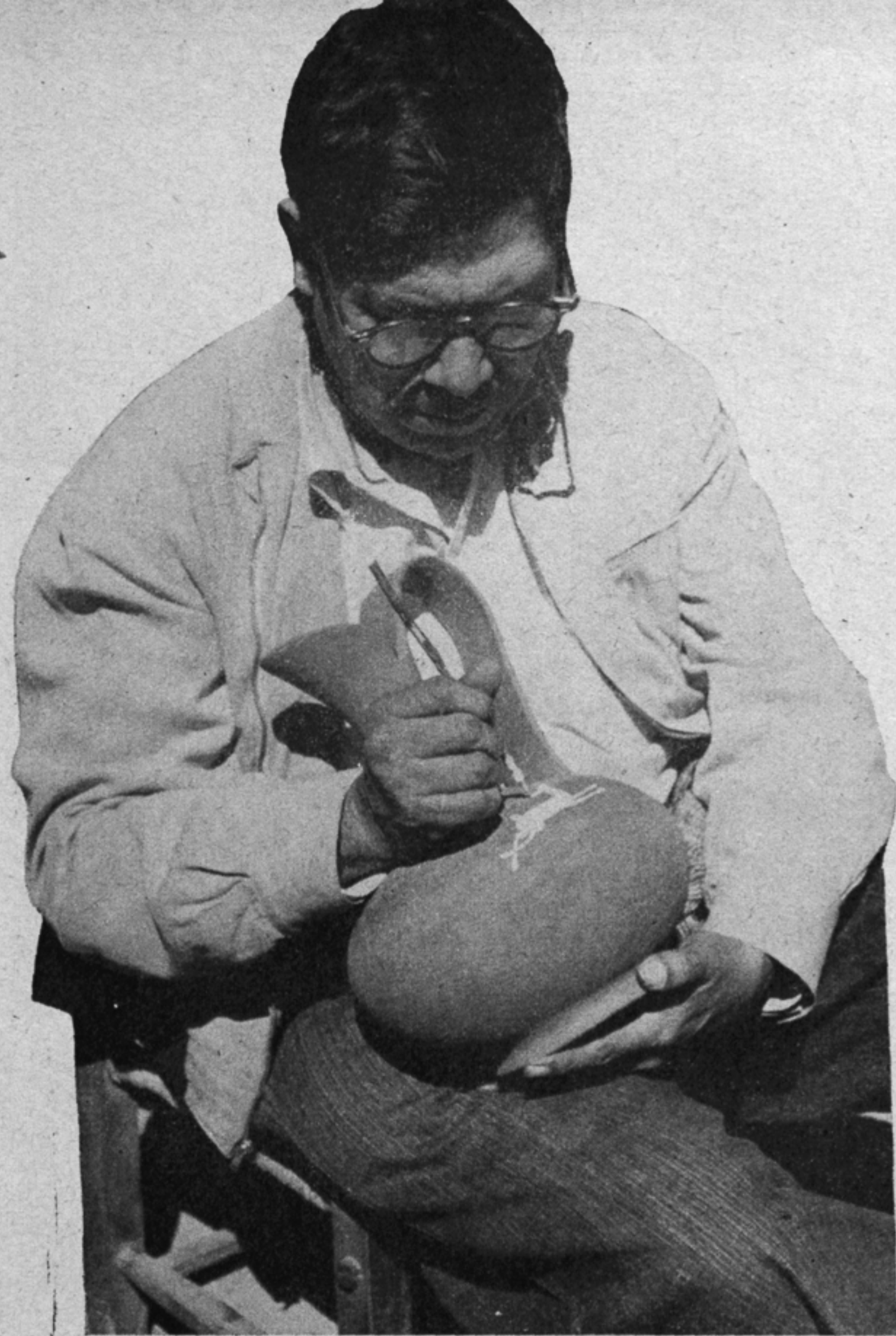


You can tell the difference

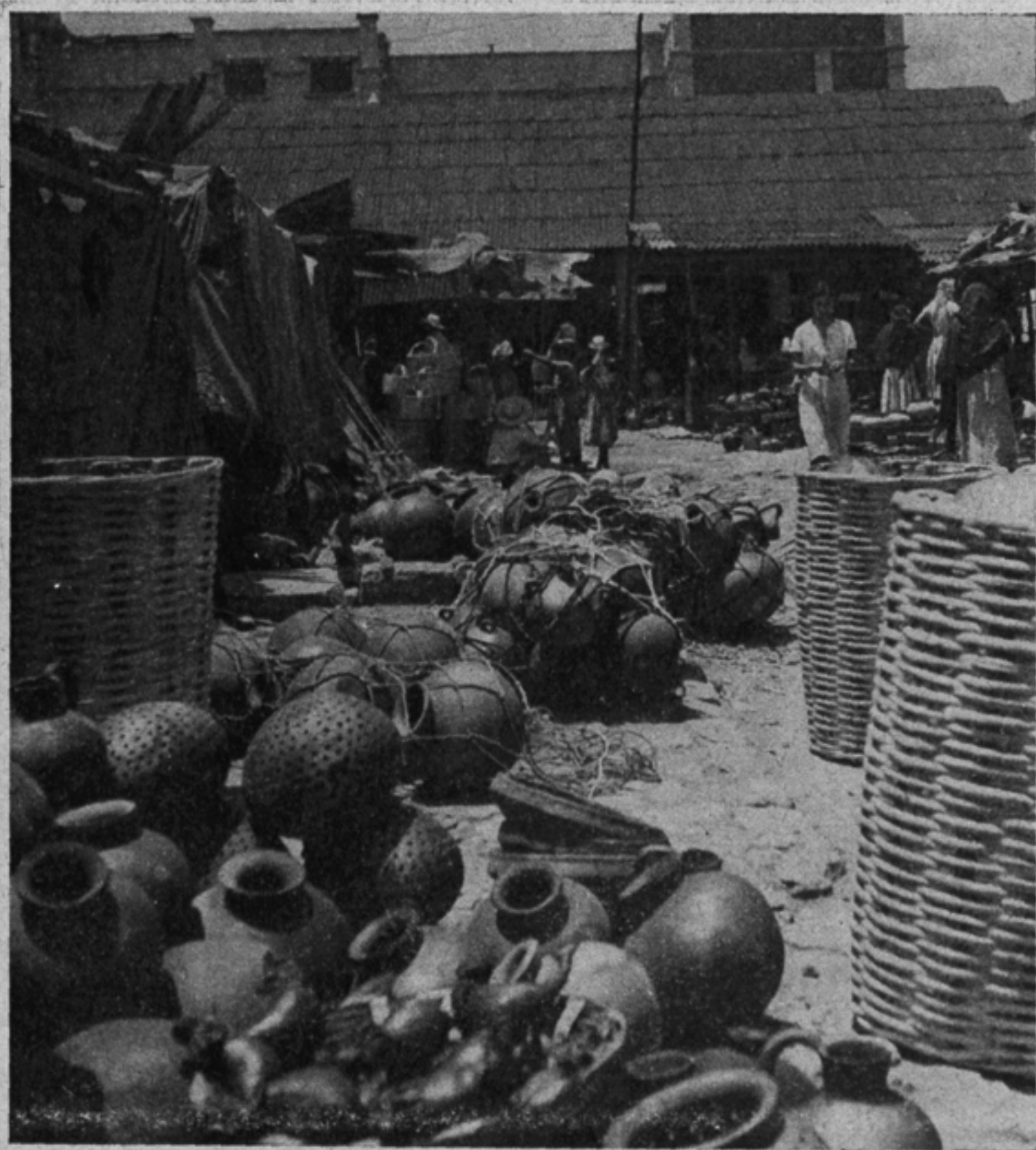


ask for

Pepsi-Cola



HAND PAINTED DESIGNS make the pottery of the Valley of Mexico beautiful and singular. Above, an expert in Tonalá decorates a vessel with paints made from ochre and the different dirts and sands of the Valley.



FROM TONALA COMES a variety of ceramic styles. The dark colored pottery in the foreground is sometimes designed with white ochre. Before firing, these vessels are burnished with a piece of metal to give them their valuable sheen.



OVER THREE THOUSANDS YEARS of uninterrupted pottery making is reflected in the style of this Tlaquepaque ware. Some of the exhibits above were actually made in pre-Hispanic times, others are more recent, but all reflect the same similarities of style.

The history of Mexico is reflected in its ceramics. No other art or craft so closely exposes the advancement of its culture, and in no other field has development continued to progress during the centuries since the Spanish conquest.

Archaic Culture

The earliest examples of ceramic work discovered in Mexico were the handiwork of an early Archaic Culture, and date back to 1,500 B. C. The vessels made by these ancients are by no means crude, but reflect knowledge of the full mastery of the potter's art. Some were left in their natural reddish-clay color; others were dyed or painted black. The bowls and figurines uncovered in archeological findings are of a simple, fresh design that was not duplicated by later civilizations.

This pottery is much too finely worked to have been the first in a series of experiments; thus, the inventors remain unknown. No cruder, rougher types have yet been found, leading archeologists to believe that the art may have been imported, in its full development, from some other region. However, the invention may actually have occurred in the Valley of Mexico, with its earlier phases yet undiscovered.

Ceramics Reflect

By Fernando Horcasitas

Post-Archaic Pottery

The Post-Archaic cultures in Mexico between the demise of the Archaic peoples and the Spanish conquest produced a great variety of ceramic styles and techniques. Fortunately, hundreds of examples of these have survived; many of them can be seen at the National Museum in Mexico City.

The most famous types of Post-Archaic pottery are the Toltec plumbate ware and the brilliantly colored Cholula ceramics. The Toltec style, at its zenith in about 900 A. D., contains a large amount of leaden compound, producing a glazed surface effect. The Cholula vases and urns portray vividly painted scenes from Aztec mythology, or kaleidoscope type panoramas of butterflies, snakes, flowers and birds.

These examples of Cholula pottery are perhaps the most interesting. The town itself was a great manufacturing center when Europe was still immersed in its Dark Ages and was exporting pottery products to all parts of Southern and Central Mexico. It is an established fact that the Aztec nobility of Mexico, including the great Moctezuma, ate from Cholula plates.

However, the average Mexican of pre-Hispanic times did not use such exoticly designed wares in his household. He ate from plates fabricated in his own vicinity (often by his own hands) and kept decorative figurines of the different gods he worshipped.

There were thousands of pottery makers in ante-Columbian Mexico. They used clay from local deposits, which were always at hand, and washed it to remove all impurities, such as sand or gravel. Then still moist, it was wrapped in cloth or leaves, and allowed to sit for a few days, during which time it was uncovered regularly and kneaded to assure its pliability.

After this "ripening" or "curing" process, the pottery maker fashioned, by hand, the vessel he wanted to make. Sometimes he painted it before baking; at other times he fired first, then painted and fired again. No glaze of any kind was used; thus most pre-Hispanic pottery is very porous. The kiln was known, but most pottery was simply fired in a pit dug in the earth.

Spanish Conquest

With the invasion of Mexico by the forces of Cortes and the ensuing cultural changes that evolved, some important ramifications took place in the Mexican ceramics industry. Glaze was introduced, the modern kiln became prevalent, and the potter's wheel began to be used.

Ceramics continued to be a big industry, and, even today, composes a large part of the revenue of Oaxaca and other cities in the Valley of Mexico. The addition of Spanish and, through the Spanish, Moorish developments to the native Indian art produced some of the finest ceramic examples in the world.

Coyotepec

Yet, despite these innovations, some Indian groups have continued to believe in and follow their ancient methods. The 400 years of European influence, much as it has dominated their religious and political life, seems hardly to have touched their crafts. The village of Coyotepec, in Oaxaca, is one of the most notable (and scenic) examples.

Here, the pottery-maker (usually a woman) works in her own house and shapes her products by hand. The clay used is a fine black substance containing a strong mixture of lead oxide. When fired, the pots and figurines become a shiny metallic black or dark grey, depending upon the length of time they are left in the blaze.

Much of this pottery is produced as *ollas de mezcal*—small black pots used as containers for the native drink. It is interesting to note that diggings at the ruined city of Monte Albán, dated around 900 A. D., have unearthed pottery of exactly the same type—over a thousand years of continuous, uninterrupted craftsmanship.

Puebla Tile Work

A ware purely European in origin, though Mexican in style, is the famous Talavera tile of Puebla. It seems fitting that Puebla de los Angeles, founded in 1532 as the "Spanish City of New Spain" should have become the home of this typically Spanish craft.

The art of making glazed tile was well known to the Babylonians in the Seventh Century B. C., and was transmitted to the Persians in later times. Many Mediterranean peoples borrowed this art from the latter, among them the Arabs. In turn, these Mohammedan conquerors brought it to the Christian Spaniards, who carried it to Puebla shortly after the conquest of Mexico. A number of factories were soon established in this city, and Puebla acquired the reputation for fine tile it has never lost.



THE MARKET OF OAXACA is one of the world's finest centers for the purchase of authentic Mexican pottery. The beautiful glaze attained by the pottery makers is called "greta" and comes from a special type mixture of earth and liquids developed by the natives.

Mexico's Culture

Photos by Marilu Pease

Not only are the town's shops and stores well-stocked with Talavera tile, but most of the churches and public buildings are adorned with its polychrome mosaic. Some examples worth seeing are: the churches of El Carmen and San Francisco (1667); the convents of Santa Rosa and Santa Mónica; and the house of Alfeñique (1680). In addition, the extraordinary church of San Francisco Acatepec, not far from Puebla, is covered from floor to steeple with blue and white Talavera tile.

Hand-made Puebla ware, in spite of the competition of several other Mexican manufacturing centers, still surpasses all others. Over a dozen factories are flourishing at the present time, some of them organized according to seventeenth century patterns. The process of manufacture is laborious and complicated: three types of clay are mixed together, then washed, kneaded and trampled by bare feet. This procedure lasts several days, after which the clay is kept damp for about six months and kneaded daily during that time.

It is then ready for use. The bowls and pots (or squares of tile) are then shaped and fired for the first time. A ceremony, fascinating and entertaining in itself, accompanies the opening of the oven. The master potter, ostentatiously lifting the huge lid, shouts:

"¡Viva la gracia de Dios!"

The workmen, in chorus, answer:

"¡Y muera el demonio!"

Or, in some factories, "¡Sea para siempre alabado el Santísimo Sacramento del altar!"

By the time the vessels have dried, the glaze, made of ground silica and lead oxide mixed with water and honey, is ready. The objects are dipped in this liquid, painted with flower and animal designs, and fired once again.

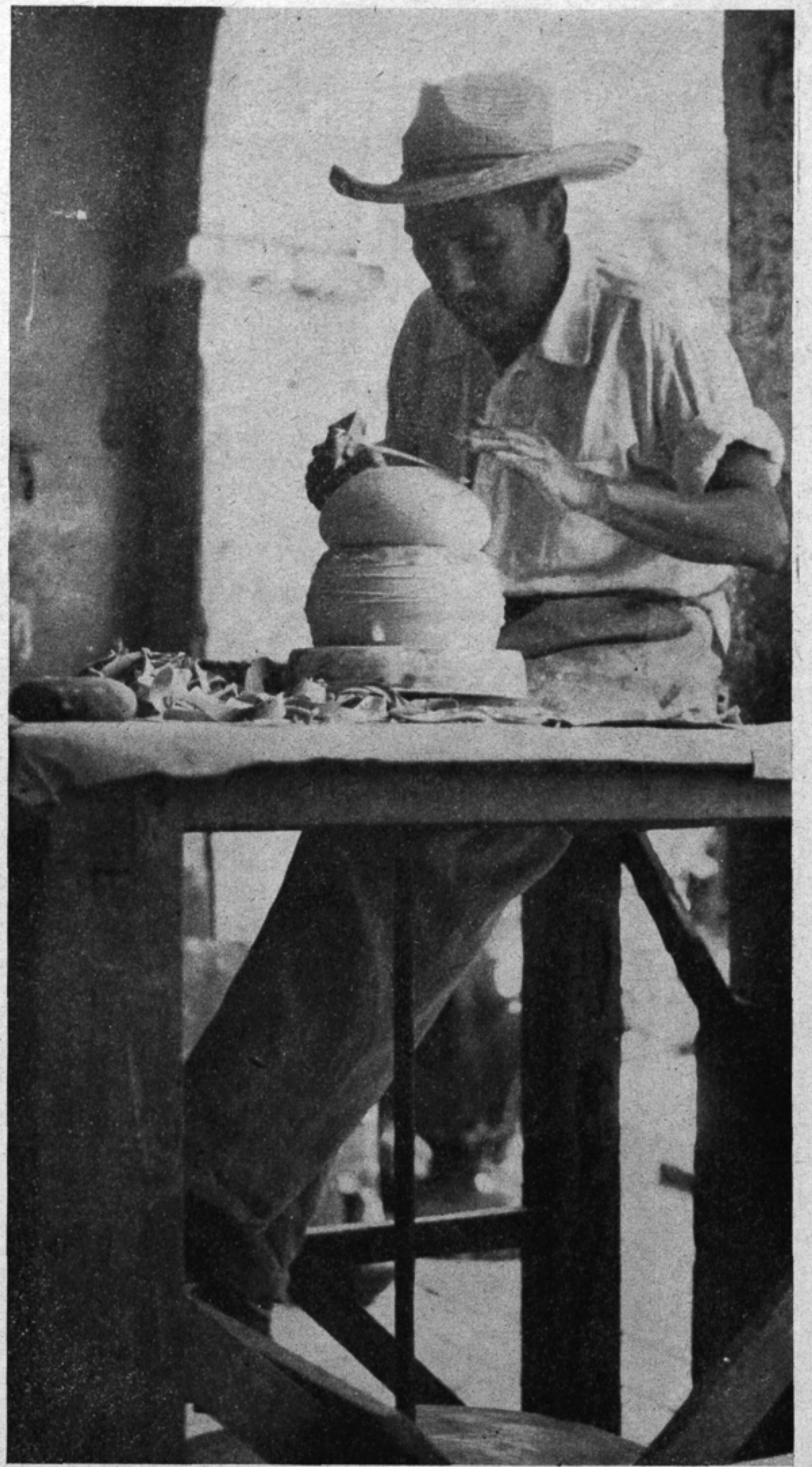
Then they are ready for use.

Still Undiscovered

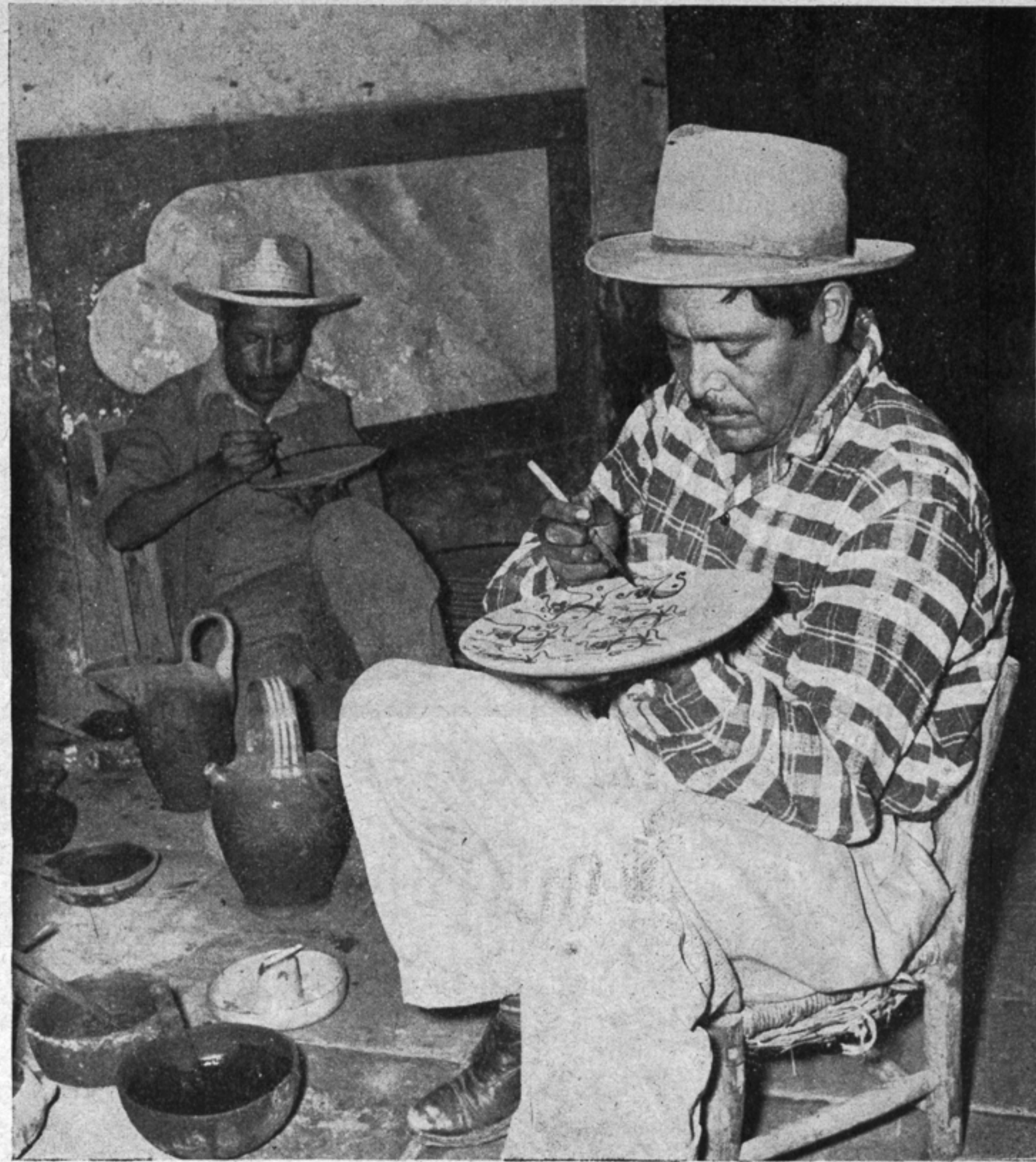
These examples represent but a few of the most interesting styles and techniques of modern Mexican ceramic work. It is a challenge to the students of folk art that the products of several remote pottery centers remain unknown and are yet to be described and photographed.



POTTERY MAKING in Mexico has a history of its own. Some ceramic types are similar to those made thousands of years ago; others reflect definite Spanish and Moorish influences. All, however, are among the most beautiful examples of pottery found in the world today.



THE POTTERY WHEEL is used extensively in the manufacture of Tlaquepaque pottery. Pre-Hispanic cultures did not use this wheel, which first appeared in Mexico after the Conquest.



AFTER THE POTTERY has been fashioned on the wheel, patterns are hand-painted by experts as shown in the picture above. The brushes are made from dogs' hair, and the designs are unique and personal, with no two pieces ever decorated exactly alike.

College Offers Testing Service

Students planning to enter institutions of higher learning after leaving MCC have available to them the Educational Testing Services, a national program that provides recognized entrance exams for schools of law, business, education and medicine, as well as general tests for graduate and undergraduate schools.

"The tests, to which most large schools subscribe, are usually given several times a year," said Mrs. Jaclyn Price, director of Educational Services at MCC. "However the student must first apply to the particular issuing office in order that the test be taken here."

Educational Services will also administer any tests required for entrance by an MCC student to another institution. The student, in this case, is required to request the test be sent from his desired school. Vocational and student-achievement tests will also be available for students in the near future.

Further information on this extensive program may be obtained from Mrs. Price in Room 13.

For the following exams, applications should be sent to Educational Testing Services, 20 Nassau Street, Princeton, New Jersey: Admission Test for Graduate Study in Business, Medical School Test, National Teacher's Examination, and the Navy College Aptitude Test (NROTC).

Applications for the College Entrance Examination Board Tests, Graduate Record Examinations and the Law School Admission Test should be addressed to Educational Testing Services, 4640 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles 27, California.

The director has also reported that the results of the Graduate Record Examination of March 1-2 are now available.

Senior Banquet Early In June

Plans have been made for a pre-graduation senior class banquet to be held near the first of June, senior class president Tay Maltzberger announced last week.

"If possible," class spokesman Jack Farris said, "we want to hold the banquet in the University Club. Entertainment is planned, although we've scheduled nothing definite yet."

The affair will be only for senior class members (whether they graduate in June or not) and

GRADUATES MUST TAKE PART IN COMMENCEMENT

All students who complete their degree requirements in the spring quarter or in the summer session must take part in the graduation exercises, the Administrative Council has ruled.

Mexico City College has two convocations annually, one in June and one in August. June 7 has been set as the date for the forthcoming commencement.

PRESIDENT'S DESK

(Cont'd. from page 2)

became synonymous with big banking. Worth reading... Agatha Christie's short story—"The Witness For The Prosecution"—must have needed a big buildup to make it a smash Broadway hit. Pretty sleazy. (Being given in Mexico in Spanish)... *The Room In The Dragon Inn* revives a nineteenth century writer, Sheridan LeFanu, a disciple of the weird and mysterious. The plot is excellent but the story moves very slowly... Peter Cheney's *The Counterspy Murders*, written during the war, has plenty of blood and chills. One wonders if they didn't serve Mickney Spillane as models for his ridiculous Mike Hammer stories... Latest in the Mentor philosophical series is *The Age of Reason*, quite worthy to stand beside earlier volumes... Whoever wrote *Violent Saturday* (I suspect W. L. Heath is a pen name), put spots of good writing into it. The plot is rather hackneyed... Messrs. Feder and Joesten regurgitate a lot of slime in *The Luciano Story*. We've had about enough of him!... You can depend on rapid slumber if you take to bed Ben Benson's *The Burning Fuse*; Dale Wilmer's *Dead Falls*; Robert Martin's *The Widow and the Web*.

their guests. Future plans, including the establishment of a definite time, date and place, will be made next week.

Meet the Faculty

Philosophy Teacher Recalls Years of Nazi Terror

By Bob Byerly

This story begins with two events. One spelled happiness for a family in northern Greece; the other spelled tragedy for the world.

It was the month of Adolf Hitler's accession to the chancellorship of Germany. In Berlin the little man with a moustache stood high on a gilded balcony shouting his demagogic slogans, assuring the hysterically cheering multitudes that their racial inheritance gave them inherent superior rights over other peoples.

It was March 1, 1933. In the town of Thessaloniki in northern

"They came for us in the middle of the night," recalls Flora Botton. There was the insistent rapping on the door. There was no time to gather one's possessions. There was, in fact, no time. Time—and luck—had seemingly run out on the Bottons.

And so, in April, 1944, the family was arrested together—father, mother, brother, grandmother, uncles, aunts and cousins. And Flora. Barely 11 years old and a fifth-grader in school, she was herded with her family and countless other families into northern Germany—into the darkness and stench and living

Deserted, without food for days, the prisoners waited, fearful that the tide of battle might turn—that the Germans might come back. And starvation was near.

Then, on the morning—the bright and glorious morning—of Friday, April 13, Flora Botton suddenly spied a lone figure standing on the crest of a nearby hill. An American soldier. An American soldier of an advanced patrol! "Poor fellow," recalls Flora. "We were so happy we nearly tore him limb from limb." Liberation Friday!

And the little man with the moustache? Down from his gilded balcony, down cowering in the bunkers of Berlin, he who had cried, "Today Germany. Tomorrow the world!" was dead by his own hand. And his multitudes, no longer cheering, surrendered unconditionally May 6, 1945.

Left as refugees in the middle of Germany, the Bottons were fed and cared for by UNRRA. In the summer they were sent to Brussels, spent three months in a refugee camp. From Brussels they were taken to the French seaport of Marseilles and from Marseilles to Bari, Italy.

Finally, in October, one year and a half after being snatched away by the Nazis, Jaime Botton returned with his family to Athens. Father Botton reestablished his store. Flora, who had lost two years of schooling, studied diligently and, passing her examinations, was admitted to the eighth grade in Athen's American School. In June of 1949, when she had completed her second year of high school, the Botton family decided to move to Mexico.

Why Mexico? "I guess it was the after-war tension along with the memories," says Flora. She continued her education here at the Garside School, graduated in one year at the top of her senior class.

Flora Botton enrolled at MCC in January, 1950, as a philosophy major. "From my childhood in Thessaloniki I had been interested in philosophy. Now I decided I wanted to teach." Receiving her B. A. *cum laude*, in February, 1952, Miss Botton continued study at MCC for her Master's. It was awarded to her, *cum laude*, in August of the following year.

In November, 1953, Flora flew to Paris where she spent one full school year at the Sorbonne. "I wanted a rest from philosophy so I studied Spanish Literature and European History." In July of the following year she returned to Greece through Italy and visited friends and relatives in Athens.

Miss Botton, who had worked for the UN here in charge of the newspaper records department while getting her M. A., began teaching philosophy and French at a private finishing school in this city in January of last year.

Since joining the philosophy department at MCC in the fall quarter, she has taught Introduction to Philosophy, History of Philosophy, Metaphysics and Ethics.



Ray Kirk Photo

ORIGINALLY FROM THESSALONIKI, GREECE, Flora Botton tells of her experiences in the war-ravaged Europe of the early '40's. Despite Nazi concentration camps and economic hardships, Miss Botton's quest for education prevailed, and she obtained her M. A. *cum laude* from MCC prior to joining the faculty in the fall quarter.

Greece it was a joyous day for Jaime and Sara Botton. A daughter was born to them. They named her Flora.

Flora Botton celebrated her seventh birthday on the eve of the Italian invasion of Greece. Life was not the same when Mussolini's latter-day Romans marched into Thessaloniki, but the two year Italian occupation could very nearly be counted a blessing when compared with the occupation that was to follow. Botton was permitted to continue his business in fabrics, and his daughter's schooling was not interrupted.

Then, in the dread spring of 1941, Greece found herself ruthlessly trampled under the treads of German tanks. The occupation of Thessaloniki passed to the Nazi forces. The first order of the day became, as always and everywhere, persecution of Jews. Aided by friends, the Botton family fled in the night to Athens.

The city of the great philosophers remained under Italian occupation until Mussolini's capitulation in early 1944. Again the Germans moved in, took over—and the racist terror began. Escape was out of the question now.

hell that was Bergen-Belsen, pride of the Nazi concentration camps, showplace of Hitlerian terror.

The daily meal for Bergen-Belsen's guests, the racial prisoners, consisted of a plate of thin soup made with radishes—nothing more. A crust of bread was a once-a-week special. There were the usual mass executions, but before the Bottons' number came up, things had begun to go badly for the "supermen." On all fronts, Germany was losing fast as American, British and Russian troops closed in. The commander at Bergen-Belsen received an urgent order from the bunkers of Berlin: "Evacuate your camp!" The plan was to remove the prisoners to Austria to be executed. As the convoy of three to four thousand people moved out, they could hear the artillery of the liberating army—but death lay near at hand—lay hours away in Austria.

The convoy moved in fits and starts. Near Magdeburg, with American and British troops closing in from opposite directions, the commander received a second urgent order from Berlin: "Kill your prisoners!" Instead, fearful for his own life, he fled.

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Motorcyclist Rides 3,400 Miles to MCC

By Bob Byerly

Puyallap, Washington to Kilometer 16 by motorcycle! Thirty-four hundred miles through blizzards and rain storms, freezing temperatures and blazing sun. That's the Gerry Luckow story.

It all began in a little town in northern Washington last December 5. That was the day Gerry bought a sidecar for his shiny new cycle, packed his bag and struck out for MCC. He had always wanted to take a long trip by motorcycle and this was his big chance. —A chance it was! The first thousand miles, through Washington and Oregon, were treacherous ones. The raindrops were turning to snowflakes in the great Northwest. By morning of his second day out, the intrepid Luckow found himself bucking six inches of snow while circling around Mt. Hood in Oregon.

"I found," says Gerry, "that no matter how warm I dressed the snow and rain had a way of leaving me awfully cold and wet." Late that afternoon, at about dusk, a chain broke and he found himself 60 miles from the nearest town. Fortune was with him, however. After an hour in the near-zero night, Luckow managed to make temporary repairs. At nine he drove into Klamath Falls, had a new chain installed and spent the night thawing out.

The next morning, Gerry took a furtive glance at the thermometer. It read 19 above. "I was beginning to wonder just what kind of an adventure I had started." After a solid hour cranking his cold cycle into action, Gerry was off and away.

By the time he reached San Francisco, the weather was warming up and riding was becoming almost enjoyable. After 24 hours of rest and recuperation Luckow left the Bay City with rain driving against his face. He finally left the bad weather behind at Fresno and "really enjoyed traveling now—for the first time—cruising along at 70 over beautiful highways with blue sky overhead."

Leaving the border at Juarez, December 18, Luckow crossed his

fingers and hoped for the best. "I knew I had better not break down then until I reached Mexico City. There were no dealers anywhere along the way. Furthermore, I couldn't speak a word of Spanish." But everything went fine that first day in Mexico and Jerry spent the night in Chihuahua.

Out of Chihuahua he hit country "a little too warm of comfort." Then the night before arriving at MCC "suddenly, without warning, the road dropped off, because of a washout. Some thrill." Fortunately for Luckow, the ditch was smooth enough. "I swerved into it and continued to the other side—still in one piece.

"By the time I reached Toluca I realized my trip was about over. If worst came to worst I could push the cycle the rest of the way. The biggest thrill came when I rolled up in front of MCC."



MCC GRADUATE James Patrick Carter is shown giving instruction to children in one of his classes in Mexico City.



BITTER COLD, BLIZZARDS AND BLAZING SUN couldn't stop Gerry Luckow. Here Luckow is pictured arriving at MCC after his sensational 3,400 mile jaunt from Puyallap, Washington.

Grad of The Week

Carter Teaching English At Cultural Institute

By Fred Lauerman

For a fellow who just came to Mexico for a short stay, Grad of the Week Pat Carter has done mighty well. He received two college degrees, married a lovely woman, became the father of three children and a teacher of many more.

James Patrick Carter came to Mexico City College in June of 1947 to study a little Spanish. In this he was assisted by Catalina Romero, a neighbor girl who later became Mrs. Carter. Love of his wife, Mexico and the Spanish language caused him to linger a little longer South of the Border and in June of 1949 he received his B. A. in Spanish Language and Literature from MCC.

He received his M. A. in the same field a year later.

While at MCC, Pat was active in languages and served as president of the Spanish Club for three years. "They thought I was another Roosevelt after the third election," he muses. He also represented the sophomore class on the student council in 1948.

Ready to go home in 1951 to a teaching position at Texas' Bishop College, the last mail delivery before departure bore his working papers from the Mexican government; so he stayed at the college as a circulation assistant in the library. Securing a scholarship in library science with the college's help, Carter attended Kent State University in Ohio for a quarter, then returned to the MCC library.

Having had a yen for pedagogy since some teaching days in the army during the latter part of World War II (Combat Infantryman's Badge, Bronze Star), in 1952 he began teaching English phonetics at the Westminster School in Mexico City. He taught there for three years, leaving in 1954.

He then started working at the Mexican-North American Institute of Cultural Relations, where he is currently teaching English. In addition to his classes he serves on the Text Writing and Revisions Committee.

Any other reason for being a teacher? Genial and well-liked Pat Carter just likes to teach. "It's reward certainly isn't money," he says, "It is in creating something in a student."

Inquiring Reporter Kefauver, Harriman Picked Over Adlai

QUESTION:

IN VIEW OF (1) IKE'S DECISION TO RUN AND (2) STEVENSON'S DEFEAT IN THE MINNESOTA PRIMARY, WHO, IN YOUR OPINION, WILL THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION NOMINATE? WHY?

Hal Hiser, Phoenix, Arizona: "Ike will make a formidable opponent, regardless of whom the Democrats nominate. Stevenson, in addition to apparently losing party support at the grass roots, has the stigma of being the loser in the last election. Kefauver seems to have popular appeal but has too many enemies in the party hierarchy. Harriman can secure support of the party in the North. He, like Kefauver, will run into opposition in the South due to his stand on civil rights, but I feel he can do as good a job of running a poor second to Ike as anyone the Democrats have to offer."

Fred Lauerman, St. Paul, Minnesota: "I really wouldn't hazard a guess. The delegates will face their most difficult decision since 1928, for there apparently is much distaste for Harriman's wealth, Kefauver's corn, Douglas' socialism, Symington's sarcasm and Lyndon Johnson's gas works. And it's pretty late in the political game to introduce new blood."

Daniel Sanfilippo, Edinburg, Texas: "I'm very much afraid

that Democratic chances aren't too good—no matter who gets the nomination. The way I see it the favorites are beating themselves by failing to take an absolute stand on anything except their fond desire to be elected president. The nomination will go to a dark-horse. It will probably be either Symington or Lausche or maybe even another cardiac case, Johnson of Texas."

J. W. Fowler, Walnut Creek, California: "My guess is Harriman. Kefauver has worn his coonskin cap once too often, and Stevenson forgot to take his top-hat off while campaigning in the hinterlands. Not even his recent fondness for corned beef sandwiches on rye can save him now. The American public wants a President who can slap a waitress on the back with aplomb, balance a teacup without spilling the sandwiches on the drawing room rug—and who knows his way, in these unsettled times, around foreign diplomats, particularly the Russians. Harriman

can do these things. To offset this possible stigma of his being a millionaire, he has, of course, been a 'New Dealer.' Last but not least he has wide experience in the federal government, has been O. K'd by Truman and can wear overalls gracefully and naturally."

G. B. Gilliam, Decoto, California: "First, I am a strong Stevenson partisan, but I think he would probably lose if nominated. Second, I think a lot of Democratic politicians think the

same way—scratch Stevenson. Kefauver would be the logical candidate if he could muster the backing of the Democratic machine. He has strong appeal, and a genuine grass roots movement seems to be sweeping him along. He is an aggressive, shrewd campaigner, and if he wins the California primary he may be able to take the nomination away from the machine. The bosses will be faced with the unenviable prospect of sponsoring a dark horse if they reject Kefauver."

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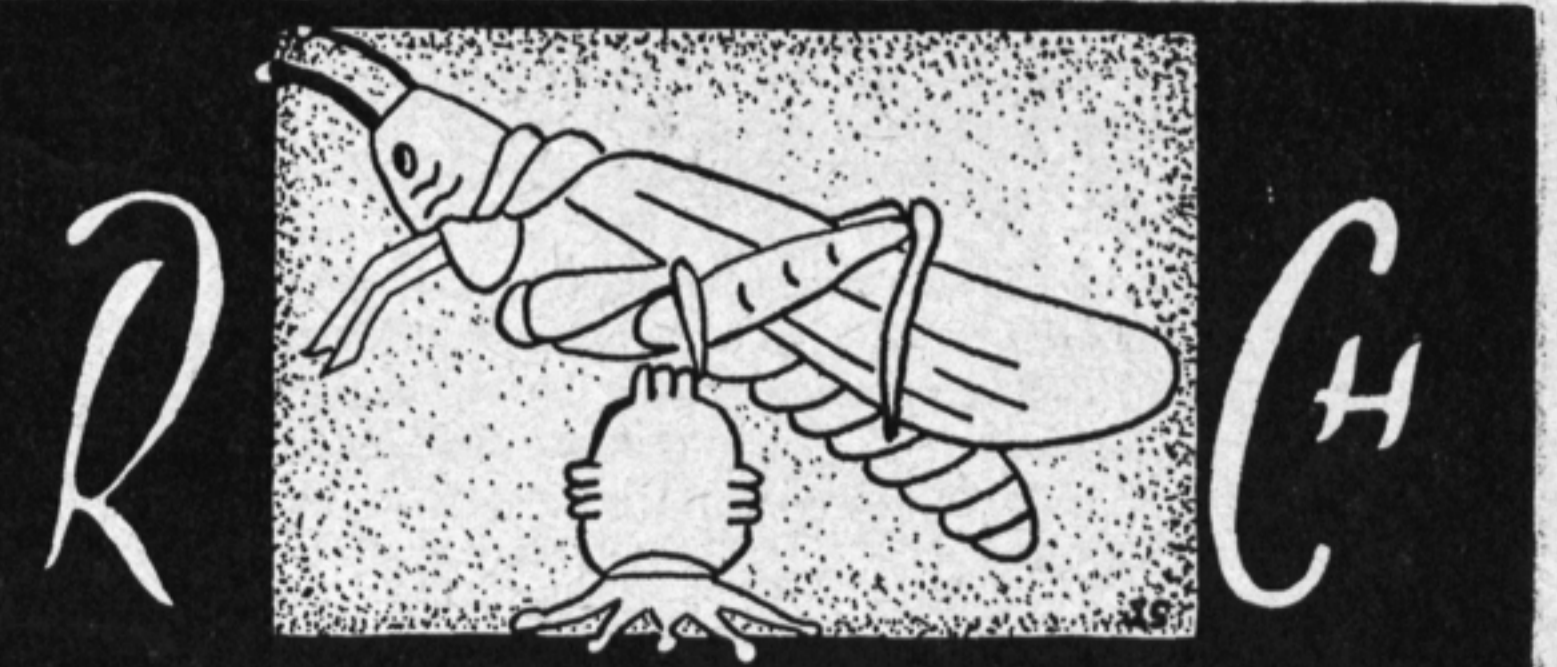
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During the period of the Aztec dominance in Mexico the hill on which Chapultepec castle now stands was inhabited by Chapulines, and the mound thus became known as Chapultepec, Tepec being the Nahuatl word for hill.

Restaurant Chapultepec

New modern restaurant and rotisserie.

Table and fountain service from breakfast to that after-theatre snack.

Paseo de la Reforma 509

At the Diana Statue

Varsity Bowlers Now in Fourth Place

By K. Peyton Johnson

Marking

THE SCORE BOARD

By Jim Monica

Since this writer is a strong believer in sorcery, voodoo, jinxes, hexes and Freudian psychology, it may be a little early to speak in terms of championships, but after watching the MCC softball machine in action the urge is just too much to resist.

Last year about this time, the Azteca team was considered a strong contender for the title. Behind the pitching of the incomparable Les Koenning, the locals were expected to put up a powerful bid for the title. As it was, the strong bid was put up but the final hopes were chopped down by the speed, dash and initiative of the Chapultepec Giants who beat the home crew in the playoffs.

Biggest credit for the brightening of MCC's star goes to Sonny Stribling, a 20-year-old firstbaseman from Houston, Texas, Sub. With admirable assistance from George Koenning, Jerry Ralph, Al Woog and Jorge Woog, who have combined with the veterans, the Aztecas have just about done all there is to do in order to be crowned the champions. Only overconfidence can beat this crew, but as of this date the horrible mental disease that can be as decisive a factor as a batting slump hasn't even cast a light shadow over the home team.

As of this writing, MCC has taken the first round nod, has a powerful lead in the second go and has already beaten the team to beat, Chapultepec, in the third round. For the information of interested parties, there are four rounds in the season's play.

Some Facts and Figures, Softball: In the first round, the top three hitters in the league were Aztecas. Stribling led with .625, Earl Votaw, left fielder, was next with .525 and Les Koenning "brought up the rear" with a solid .519. And that's not all. The Aztecas led in team batting with a sensational .370 and were in a comfortable position where fielding enters the picture

with .963. Koenning led the league in most hits but trailed Stribling in RBIs. Though he is leadoff man, Stribling produced the most runs with his unbelievable clutch swatting. Naturally, the mild-spoken Les Koenning led the league in almost every pitching department and proved to be the most durable hurler in Mexico. Against the Tamaulipas All-Stars and the Madero Refinery's "championship" team, Les pitched a game on Saturday then twice on Sunday. This is ancient history, having taken place some months ago and was not part of the regular league play. In the Liga Mayor, Les has been just as hardy, seeming to get progressively better as a game goes into the late stages.

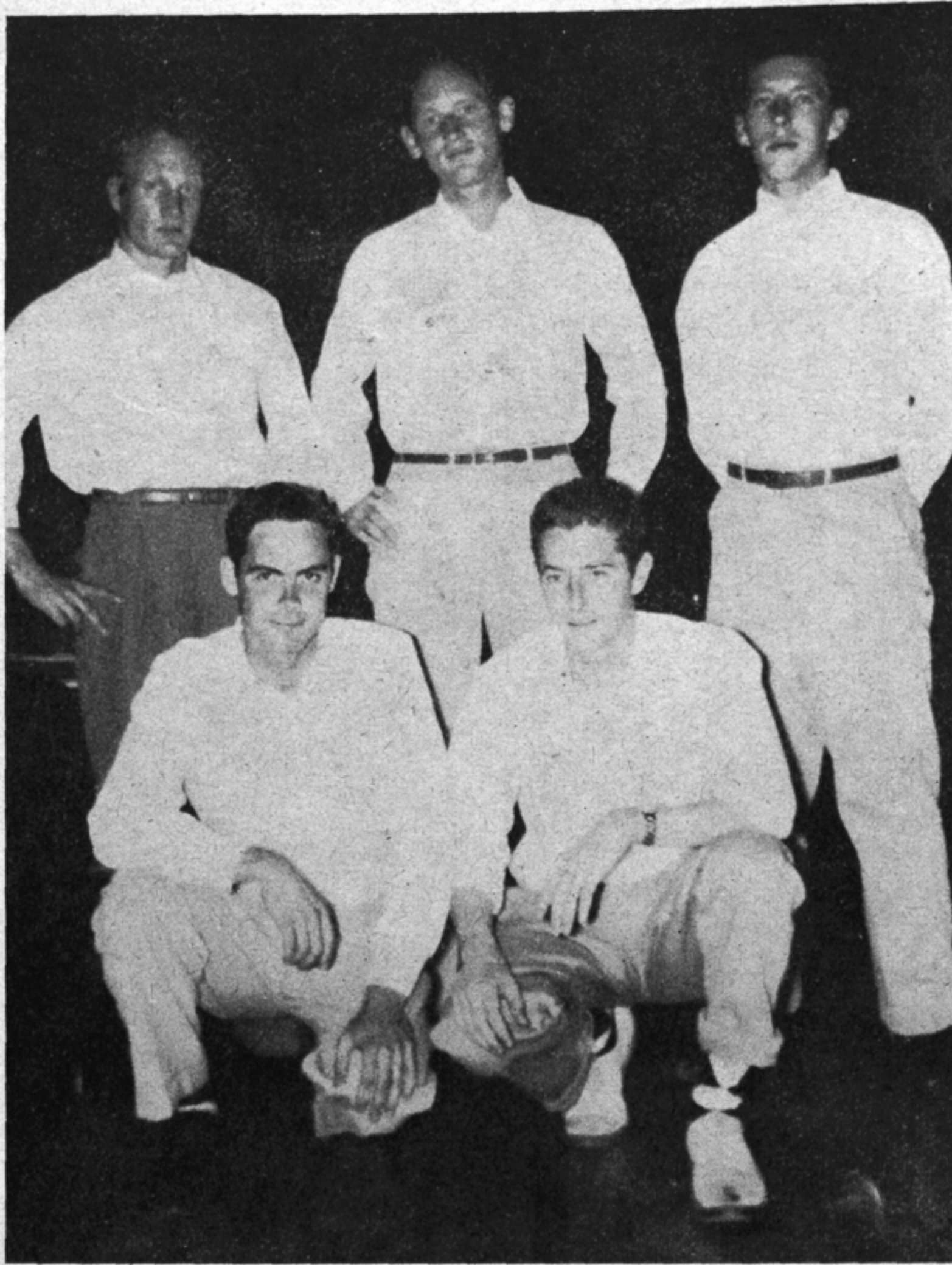
Aztecas Beaten By 49-37 Count

By Peyton Johnson

Fielding an almost entirely new team, MCC's cagers put up a stubborn fight last week, before losing to a tough Universidad squad 49 to 37 in the National University's gym at San Ildefonso and Argentina.

Many of the newcomers were playing together for the first time. The MCCers played determined but disorganized ball in the first periods, allowing the Universitarios to rack up a big 35 to 11 lead at half time. The re-vamped Azteca quintet began to find itself in the second half, however, and outplayed Universidad for the rest of the game, outscoring the Pumas by more than two points to one, to account for the final 49 to 37 tally. From start to finish the Green and White crew played with a vigor and will-to-win sadly lacking in previous contests.

The game was marked by highly emotional and partisan display on the part of the pro-Universidad crowd.



FIVE OF THE SIX MEMBERS of the Azteca Varsity Bowling squad pose between matches at the Boliches Casablanca where the team competes in the Liga Comercial. Standing left to right are Bill Childress, Earl "Red" Page, and Art Kruse. In front are Keith Brouillard and Jack Dillon.

Bowling With Byerly

They're off and striking at Casablanca; and, leading the pack at the end of round two, is a brand new and upcoming gang known as the Gringosas. Piloted by K. P. Johnson, the newcomers led off the opening night of the spring season with a dazzling four-point sweep of the veteran Pinbusters. Repeating their performance the following week, the beeg gringos stampeded the Vets for a 4-0 win that gave them clear title to top berth in the MCC League. In second place, one game out, are the venerable Snowbirds, hard luck lads of last season. The Cooper quintet, who took an early lead in the winter race and held it until upended late in the quarter, sped off to another brilliant start with a 4-0 smash win at the expense of Short's newly-minted Limpiabotas. In round two they took the measure of the two-time champ Chamaquitos, waxed the Kruse-Clute machine 3-1.

Also starting strong were the hot-and-cold No-Names and

Charlie Lindley's always dangerous Faculty Five. Perrin's nameless ones clipped the champions' wings opening night. Final tally: No-Names-3 Chicagoans-1. Faced with a stiff handicap, the Perrinites followed in round two with a 2-2 split against the Pinbusters. They share in an amazing four-way tie for third place.

The Faculty crew, bolstered by the tremendous upsurge of Bill Rodgers and the continuing strength of Hogan and Wachter pulled a repeat performance with their stunning 3-1 defeat of Keith Brouillard's erratic Braceros. Then, in round two, Jay Nowak's Chicagoans, making like champions once again, set the stubborn Faculty Five back on their heels with a devastating four-point sweep.

Thanks largely to the untiring efforts of Miss Dorries Rodgers, bowling-conscious MCC has an all-new league.

In action every Monday night at the old stand, Boliches Casablanca, you'll find the Mixed Bowling League. Consisting of four teams (two men and two girls to a squad) the league is fresh evidence of the growing

Missing two of six team members, the MCC varsity bowling squad lost three and won one against Especialistas Unidos in the Liga Inter-Comercial, Mexico's number one bowling league. The match, thirteenth of the 20 to be played on the upstairs alleys of the Boliches Casablanca on Insurgents, put the Aztecas' season record at 29 wins and 23 losses. The MCCers are presently in fourth place in the tenth team league.

Even in defeat the Azteca bowlers managed to give a good account of themselves, rolling a team average of 776 pins per game. But the victorious Especialistas, who despite being only in third place, have the highest team average in the league, were too much for the MCCers. The crack Mexican crew bombarded the alleys with strikes and spares to chalk up an impressive 843 team average for the night. Only, in the last game of the night, when the Especialistas dropped below their own high average were the boys from Km. 16 able to take a point. The Especialistas won the fourth point on total pins made during the three games bowled.

Best performance of the match for MCC was turned in by Dan San Filippo, who took both high game with a 194, and high series with 550 pins. Team Captain Art Kruse followed with a 190 game and a 491 series. For the Especialistas, Tluchaire captured high game honors with a sizzling 222 and Alvera coped high series with 573.

Season averages for the MCCers are as follows:

Earl "Red" Page	160
Dan Sanfilippo	160
Art Kruse	155
Keith Brouillard	155
Jack Dillon	154
Bill Childress	152

sports consciousness at Kilometer 16. . . Ignore rumors that the veteran Chamaquitos will soon split. Reports in this column (April 12) notwithstanding, the fine old crew and two-time champions will remain intact this quarter. . . Same for Brouillard's Braceros. . . Everyone's talking of the phenomenal upsurge of the Faculty's hard-playing Bill Rodgers. Overnight, Rodgers shot up some 45 points in the averages column. Just goes to show what persistence, the "ole college try" and a fighting heart can do. . . Success story II: After but three weeks on the alleys, Jim Monica, who started in the 90's, is throwing 130 games. The Pinbusters have good reason to expect great things from newcomer Jim. They're calling him a natural at Boliches Casablanca. . . And we'll see you there tonight. Round four will get under way at 6:30 sharp.

MCC BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W	L
Gringosas	8	0
Snowbirds	7	1
Chamaquitos	5	3
No-Names	5	3
Chicagoans	5	3
Braceros	5	3
Faculty	3	5
Pinbusters	3	5
Limpiabotas	0	8
Vets	0	8

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Reforma 338. In front of the Angel
28-53-82

STUDENT SAYS HE SAVES . . .

MCC student discovers that it is much less expensive and worry-free to live in a furnished residence unit. After living for two quarters in Mexico City sharing an apartment with fellow students, he finds an easier way to solve his living problem, eliminating all lease worries.

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MEXICO CITY COLLEGE KM. 16 CARRETERA MEXICO TOLUCA. Explorers Club MEXICO 10, D. F.

The Club regrets to announce that its records for Summer 1955 have been lost. Those who joined during that period, whether presently in Mexico or the United States, are asked to complete the form below so that a new membership card may be sent you. Others wishing to join should send the usual fees: one peso registration fee, five pesos dues, and five pesos for each emblem desired.

Tom Gibson, Treas

Name _____
School Address _____
Home Address _____

I JOINED DURING SUMMER 1955
 I WISH TO BECOME A MEMBER

Number of emblems desired _____
Please send to _____ address above
Signed _____

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