

flurry of the Student Council elections. After all, women were...just women.

"YES—MEN" VOTERS. Pert, sprightly Nena Paraan, Normal department student, romped away with the presidential position unopposed and unchallenged without as much as a stir from the majority of the voters, the first year liberal arts co-eds who remained impuisant throughout the election. Reason: perhaps they had insufficient grounding in parliamentary forms and procedure. Or were they simply a crowd of "yes-men"? Buxom Leonila M. Oteyza put up a stiff opposition in the Vice-Presyship, but Esther Suzara, another Normal department student, brought home the bacon. Adding still another bead to her already sagging string of secretaryships, Bienvenida Rosal had easy sailing. Other officers elected were: Lourdes Mitra, treasurer; Erma Nevada, business manager; Jean Lagasca, press relations officer.

Can the back yard be kept clean and weedless...?

Convocation Cabarroguis

Baguio people lend willing ears to new songs. Congressman Leon Cabarroguis (L., N. Viz.) sung the song of denunciation at the Rotary Club's Saturday meeting. He sung another song—the song of exposition at the Baguio Colleges convocation hall. To the B. C. students, it was an entirely new song—a rendition of a democratic air by a politician.

For the B. C. crowd to witness two convocation speakers in two week's time, it was enlightening. While M. V. de los Santos' prophetic and professorial words were still ringing in the air, Congressman Cabarroguis clinched the fortnight's verbal assault with an extemporaneous speech a la politician. For English 3 (Public Speaking and Debate) students, it was quite a lesson.

For would-be politicians, more than that.

The audience found Cabarroguis surveying the origin and growth of democracy to an academic-minded class of young people instead of to one with political leanings—now that election time is just around the corner. Such was the case. He further lectured on the import of Greek democracy and its subsequent invasion of Philippine shores. This was not new to the audience. This was all part and parcel of the things they learn from their books. But the way it was delivered, and from one, whether politician or not, who never stepped into a college room, at that, it was of a class all its own. This was something to listen to no matter if the rain outside once in a while threatened to drown out the voice of the congressman.

HIS DREAM. From democracy, Cabarroguis drifted to the defects of the Administration. Then he came down to brass tacks and exposed himself. He had something up his sleeves. He had his own dream for the Filipinos and the Philippines—an educational program for the masses, a vague summary of defense for the country. This was not a politician talking anymore. This was a man talking sense....

Convocation de los Santos

Things augur well for the new assembly hall over at 52nd Street (the old Rosebowl). Already convocations follow one another. This time the guest speaker was Pres. M. V. de los Santos of the University of Manila, who spoke before what is probably the largest crowd that ever belonged to the Baguio Colleges exclusively.

Speaking in a manner which he called "a friendly chat", Pres. de los Santos got both an attentive and appreciative ear—something few convocation speakers