

so blindly. That philosophy is wrong... If we want to rule and command, we must learn to rule ourselves and receive and follow orders. We need discriminating followership more than leadership... don't follow blindly... follow wisely. You never go wrong doing that."

## Dance Acquaintance

TO MAKE GOOD a precedent established last year that the semester's social activities be opened by an Acquaintance Dance, one was therefore held.

New faces mixed with those of the old. They danced and got acquainted. The Misses J. Molina, C. Ramos, I. Cariño, L. Mitra, C. de la Rosa, A. Flores, A. Fuentes, A. Lagasca, D. Garcia, A. Ramos, B. Gascon, E. Marfori, P. Caguioa, R. Gonzales, etc., brushed elbows (and hair-do's) with the 'old, old' coeds: V. Paraan, N. Peralta, M. Picart, F. Williamson, E. Suzara, R. Rivera, A. Rivera, V. Aquino, F. Tolentino, V. Lagasca, C. Espina, G. Caddac, etc.

As if to hold the 'old' stag line, the Sophomores and oldsters came around, too. B. San Pedro, L. Cabato, J. Fernandez, A. de Peralta, G. Lambino, B. Rivera, A. Brillantes, R. Paraan, the Arnobit's, Espejo's, Florendo's, etc., could not be beaten to the dancing. And to defend the 'new' line—the male freshmen came in bunches—R. Mitra, Jr., R. Manuel, Jr., O. Rimando, I. Navarro, W. Afenir, P. Tangalin, A. San Pedro, J. Gonzales, and a host of others.

The samba, rumba, tango and slow drag came from a box-like contraption moderns call a radio-phonograph. Last year's was supplied by a stringed ensemble. Chow was better, too. Is it that this year is less sociable than before? Better so that there is retrogression in socials—not in Academics. College is where one gets an Education, isn't it?

## For Newer Blood

July 30, 1947 was just another day in the Baguio Colleges. Soft-spoken, Pre-Law student Andres Cosalan wore the same casual smile of every-day life. A competitive examination for vacancies in the "Gold Ore" staff was to be held in the afternoon. He would try his hand at the test. After all, joining the competition was one pardonable excuse to miss the serious tone of Dr. Monzon's Ethics class.

The test was over at 6:00 in the afternoon; twelve students had participated in the brain-racking requirements of editorial writing, news coverage, criticism, and commentary procedures. The "Gold Ore" test was really a hard nut to crack. Andres Cosalan emerged from Room 213, looking tired and weary. He wasn't sure he had hurdled the exam. He had doubts. Everyone had doubts. The results were published a week later: Bantas Suanding, Felicidad Williamson, Orlando Rimando, Bienvenida Rosal, Andres Cosalan—(see pages 2 and 3) all hurdled the tests. To Andres—it meant less time for studying to be devoted to College newspaper work. He was more than glad to be in the staff of the "Gold Ore" as all the others were. When we saw him again, he was wearing the same, unchanged unpretentious smile.

## Reciprocation

The rays of the setting sun had not yet disappeared behind the clouds when modest, quiet, unassuming librarian Miss Agustina Aquino went home that day, August 13. She was happy and she admitted it. Two volumes of "Rules of Court" and some thirty issues of the Philippine—American magazine were sent to the Colorado State University as a token of appreciation and gratefulness. It was not much, but the little that it was, meant a great deal to the students of the Baguio Colleges.

Earlier in May, 1947, an odd as-

sortment of some 400 books was received, generously sent by students of the Colorado State University. This was in part due to the efforts of Lyd Arguilla, well-known Filipino writer now in the United States, in behalf of the Baguio Colleges.

of Associate in Arts)  
1st and 2nd year Engineering  
1st and 2nd year Education  
1st year Pharmacy

We more than expect recognition of these already authorized courses in the near future. We are sure of it. We can rightly say that as day follows night.

## Recognition

Prior to its recognition, the Baguio Colleges has been made pertinent to pessimistic remarks that "it is an unrecognized institution." No sooner had our college opened than everyone began inquiring about its status. The President squarely faced the incoming inquiries being aired by many doubting students. On one of those convocations held last year, the President elucidated that "any college for that matter must be in operation for at least a year before it expects recognition."

That one year has elapsed. If the President then, had left any doubts as to the status of this college, such doubts were totally dispelled last July 4, 1947 when government recognition was granted to the Baguio Colleges. The question as to whether the Baguio Colleges is recognized or not is now a dead issue. Government recognition has already been granted for the following courses:

First Year of the General Liberal Arts Course

First Year of the Law Course

First Year of the General Secondary Course

The Baguio Colleges is further authorized to open and conduct other courses namely:

2nd, 3rd, 4th years of the General Secondary Course

Two year Collegiate Commercial Course (leading to the title of Associate in Business Administration)

Second Year of the General Liberal Arts Course (leading to the title

## Sunny Weather

The weather was cold and chilly when Baguio Colleges Registrar Fernando Bautista opened up registration on July 1, 1947. Everyone complained of the unusually strong July winds; old sweaters were timely in vogue again—they helped warm the body. As usual, the first day of registration was slow. Old students were hiding their time, putting off their registration to the 11th hour. While new enrollees self-consciously and quite uncomfortably trickled in and out of the Registrar's Office, self-appointed skeptics maliciously prophesied that this was the start of the B.C. tobogganning down the hill.

By the end of the day, registrants numbered less than those of the same period last year. This was no indication of a dim and dismal quarter, however. It was like all registration days. The first few days students just come around and watch and observe and see old friends. Then all of a sudden, they all crowd in and enroll on the last day.

On July 5, Saturday, enrolment picked up, soared to 250 for the collegiate level and 169 for the High School. The Administration had no more cause for alarm. The skeptics were becoming red-faced. The trickle of students old and new swelled. And the Registrar's Office got crowded.

By July 15, total students registered for the collegiate level numbered 292, 206 for the high school: an increase of 81 per cent and 600 per cent, respectively—a sure sign that the "each one