

ARMS HAVE  
WON  
THE WAR  
  
FOOD WILL  
PRESERVE  
THE PEACE

# JOSE RIZAL COLLEGE JOURNAL

IN THE  
SOIL IS OUR  
SALVATION  
  
SO—  
CULTIVATE  
THE LAND

VOL. I—No. 2

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE JRC STUDENT BODY

OCTOBER, 1946

## NEW STAFF TAKES OVER

### CLASS ORGANIZATION

In compliance with the campaign by fellow students around the compound of the Jose Rizal College for all sorts of organizations to bring about mutual understanding between the students, last quarter two class organizations were formed... With certitude, organization is one of the foremost necessities in our college. Out of this organization, students will have the biggest opportunity to meet their brother and sister Rizalians. It is only then that we shall prove the value and

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### TO ORGANIZE LEGION

According to some reliable information, Prof. Francisco Santiago is contemplating to organize a legion for all brother Rizalians who took part in the resistance movement during the Japanese regime, we mean the "guerillas". It is expected that the legion will be organized by this quarter... So, be on the alert "fellow guerillas"...

### COMMANDANT'S CONFERENCE-PARTY

Last Saturday morning, 12th October, the Superintendent of ROTC Units, Major Manuel T. Flores, and his staff officers, and the commandants of ROTC Units in the various universities and colleges held a conference in the Jose Rizal College. Following the conference, the cadet officers headed by Cadet Major Rencaredo A. Calvo and backed up by the College officials, tendered the conferees a gay reception and dance wherein the traditional JRC spirit of cordiality and hospitality was once more manifested. The party, which ended at about noontime, was attended by some beauteous JRC coeds who lent much gaiety to the affair. The conferees, and College officials who attended the party were: Major Flores and staff, viz; Capt. A. Ferraren, S-3, Capt. C. Rodriguez, Asst. S-3, and Capt. P. Fernandez, S-1; the various commandants, viz; Major M. Cabal, UST, Maj. V. Luna, FEU, Maj. M. Castillo, UP, Maj. G. Manikan, CBU, Capt. F. Oliveras, JRC.

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### HONOR ROLL

The Jose Rizal College Journal takes pride in presenting the list of Honor Students for the first Quarter ending last September 27. The Jose Rizal College is mighty proud to say, "Hats off to the following students":

Students taking 9 points whose averages are 2 or above with no grades lower than 2.5:

1. Tupas, Joseph D.	1.16-2/3
2. Asensi, Luz	1.25
3. Silvestre, Cornelio	1.41-2/3
4. Santos, Calixto A.	1.58-1/3
5. Soriano, Generoso	1.58-1/3
6. Celso, Clemente	1.66-2/3
7. Calolot, Patricio	1.75
8. Santos, Domingo	1.75
9. Gojungeo, Pacifico	1.83-1/3
10. Berzabal, Emilia	1.91-2/3
11. Estanislao, Sulpicio	2
12. Navia, Agapito C.	2
13. Andaya, Benedicto	2

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### THOUSANDS OF BOOKS ARRIVING

In connection with the rehabilitation program of the school, thousands of books to be used in the College of Commerce have arrived recently from the States. After the liberation conditions were so chaotic that Dean Vicente Fabella decided to go to the States in order to look for materials necessary for the

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### Coach Adao Selects Senior-Junior Varsity

The tryouts for the Senior and Junior Varsity Teams have just ended and out of twenty who took the tryouts for the Senior Rank fourteen made the team. On the other hand sixteen made the Junior Berth out of twenty five.

Coach Adao a former basketball veteran and a Jose Rizal Alumnus was in charge of the selections for both the Senior and Junior Teams and he is working hard to put both teams in A-1 condition. On him rests the responsibility of guiding both teams to victory or defeat.

Those who qualified are the following:

Seniors: R. Calvo, S. Fa-bio, A. Avedillo, E. Fulgen-cio, J. Fernando, B. Maeda, K. Buenaflo, L. Gallianza, L. Gavieres, J. Calusano, M. Delington, Taylo, F. A. San-tiago, P. Gustilo.

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### GARCIA, ONDOY RONAS AT THE HEAD...

With the approval of the School authorities our news-organ, "The Jose Rizal Journal" is off the press again to herald fresh news around the campus. Atys, Modesto Flores and T. Torres are the advisers with the editorial staff around them.

Sometime ago last quarter the Registrar made an announcement to all students interested in qualifying for the Editorial Staff to submit articles from which their capacity was to be based. Countless students tried their very best to write their masterpieces with the determination to be a member of the staff. After one week of careful and circumspect analysis of all entries by the

corresponding authorities, the Editor-in-Chief was officially announced by the Moderator. Coming from nowhere, the most fortunate to be the first E in C after the rebirth of our newsorgan is none other than the bespectacled, Vicente Garcia... He was then given the preference to select the members of his staff. The E in C had a difficult time in search for the most qualified staff as was evidenced by the corrugated linings that marring his physiognomy during those days. He was really worried, being a freshman and not knowing almost anybody around the campus in whom he could entrust such delicate tasks. Thanks to our lucky star after many tries and failures he was able to pick the staff as follows:

Associate Editor, Mr. Gen-eroso S. Ondoy; News Edi-tor, Mr. Mariano Ronas; Sports Editor, Mr. Ramon Avedillo; Society Editor, Miss Dorotea Santiga; Mil-itary, Mr. Alejandro de la Rosa.

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### THE FOUNDATION OF THE J. R. C.

The FAR EASTERN COLLEGE which later became the JOSE RIZAL COLLEGE and the FAR EASTERN UNIVERSITY was conceived and established by the first Filipino Certified Public Accountant Mr. Vicente Fabella in the summer of the year 1919 and was located at Arlegui No. 606, Quiapo, Manila.

The first officers of the administration were the following: Mr. Vicente Fabella, President; Mr. Filmon Poblador, Dean of Students, and Mr. Nicnor Reyes, Dir-

ector of the School of Accounts, Commerce and Finance, while the following were the members of the faculty for the 1919 summer course:

Mr. Vicente Fabella, A.B., Ph.B., C.P.A.; Mr. Nicnor Reyes, A.B., B.C.S., M.S.; Mr. Salvador Unson, B.C.S., M.S.; Mr. Jose Hernandez, A.B., B.S.C.; Mr. Filmon Poblador, Mr. Raymundo Panglilan, A.B.; Mr. Buenaventura Adriano.

During the year 1919-1920, the year the College was founded the following

By Rodolfo H. Guzman

courses were given: Elements of Bookkeeping, Accounting I, Accounting III, Principles of Business Organization, Economics I, Commercial Geography, English I and Spanish I.

In the year 1920 the High School Department of the Far Eastern College was established and it was also in the same year that the College was recognized by the Government in the Government Recognition executed by the then Secretary of Public Instruction Mr. Charles

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CULTIVATE THE LAND



# L I T E R A R Y



## Corregidor

(By Albina L. Enriquez '46)

That mighty bastion, Freedom's symbol true  
Fell prey to the invading tyrant hordes;  
So Freedom left the land; sad was the day,  
And man was left to cruel oppression's sway  
To bear the pangs of woe and agony;  
To stoop to the lure of the bastards' yoke,  
The unkind torment of inhuman brutes,  
Until his spirit died and flesh decayed...  
But Freedom never died; it throbb'd and burned  
In the hearts of men whose spirits stout  
Were roused to fury to avenge the wrong...  
The battle's o'er, and Freedom reigns once more,  
Defend the right if it be right to thee,  
Defeat but serves to right the wrong you see.

## Lost Love

By Ramon Prospero

Down deep in my heart in its last calm sleep,  
A dead love lies buried deep;  
I clasped it once in a long embrace,  
And closed the eyes and veiled the face,  
I never again might see.

I breath no word and I shed no tear,  
But the onward years looked o'er me dear,  
And I knew, by the throats of mortal pain,  
Would in life, come back to me.

"And dreams of the past, like roses, still shed  
Their fragrance around my cherished death,  
While tears that ever are falling unseen,  
Like soft summer rain, keep its memory green  
As the turf of the church-yard sod,

And, weeping and watching, I pray and wait  
That an angel may open the golden gate;  
For I think that the love of long ago,  
Though cold and dead to me here below,  
Will be mine in the rest of God."

## The Bridge

By Gloria D. Cruz, Senior B-J.R.C.

I stood on the bridge by midnight  
As the clock was striking twelve,  
And the moon rises beyond the hillside  
And not a sound seems to be heard.

I can see her bright reflection  
In the waters under me,  
Like a queen's plate of exception  
In the mirror of the sea.

Then a mist of cold winds comes rushing  
Carrying with her dim shadows of the night,  
Like a king in his kingdom reigning  
Over powering the moon with all his might.

Left is the moon with its broken reflection  
And the night was turned to night,  
Then my heart was filled with passions  
As I stood on the bridge by midnight.

## The War Is Over -But Where Is The Place?

(A CHALLENGE)

After the almost snail-like passage of so many years, another world conflict passed into the realm of history. Years from now, the blood that dyed the battlefields, the toil, sweat and tears that were shed at home will be just so many words between the covers of a book. Ten years from now, the miracle of Dunkirk, the battle of Britain, the battles of Stalingrad and Moscow, the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, the seige of Bataan, the Death March, D-Day on the beaches of Normandy, the battle of the Bulge, the Allied march towards Berlin, the liberation of Leyte, the rape of Manila, the leveling of Hiroshima, Tokyo and Nagoya—all these shall be just so many events, so many places to be remembered and recited by classroom historians who shall vainly feel for the pulse of heart long dead. Twenty years from now, Roosevelt, Churchill, Stalin, McArthur, Halsey, Nimitz, Zhukov, Eisenhower, Montgomery, Richard Bong, John Baslione, Rodger Young will be just so many names in the list of those who once were great. And a few years from today the graves of heroes will be just so many white crosses that few of us will remember with white-wash and flowers once in every 365 days.

These men who spent years of anxiety over the faith of nations, these men who left the precious years of their lives buried in the snowy wastes of Europe, the barren sands of Africa and the volcanic ashes of Iwo-Jima. These men who came back crippled, maimed and mutilated, shadows of their former selves and those who never came back at all. To all these men the wise, the daring and the brave, it matters not whether they are remembered or forgotten, for it is not in quest of honor and glory that they left their country and their homes, they did not fight for lifeless monuments nor did they fight for decorations, they did not bleed to uphold one

## Twilight

By Mariano S. Ronas

Like a fire the sun arises,  
In the stairs of golden heaven  
When twilight comes slightly setting,  
At the back of a mountain high.

The old bells to the time chiming  
And the Angelus to peal announcing  
My mother with tearful eyes knelt,  
In front of Jesus crucified.

And then from that room I heard  
Mother's soft and gentle whisper;  
"Dear Lord, keep it in thyself  
The safety of my dear child."

"Help him to see the right road  
Where the light of our Lord shiners,  
So that the child whom I dearly love  
Will reach the stairs of olden success."

She made the sign of the cross  
And looked at me with tearful eyes,  
To the pray'r of my mother  
Only my soul dare to give the answer...

## Sa Kabataan

NI Soledad Eugenio 3.A

Halimbawa'y bata ka pa't ngayon pa lang nag-aaral,  
And nais mo ay mabulo ng maraming karunungan,  
Di kung gagyoy magsikap ka't ang landasi'y kasipagan,  
Upang itawag matano ang buaga ng iyong pakay,  
Kung ikaw ay tumalino di mo lamang karangalan,  
Kundi dangal din ng bayan, ng hindi mo't nagulangan.

Subalit' kung dumunong ka, ang lagi mong sisikapin,  
Ay tumakad na may itaw sa matatanda na landasin,  
Ang labat ng kabutihan ang susundot' itawin,  
At magtanggap sa labat nang daraklong simatulin,  
Ang mabuting mamamaya'y di pagbitag sa pasalin,  
Ng bayan mong nararapat tulungan pa't daklalin.

Sa marilag na adhika ang puso mo ihahilig,  
At alindog ng katawiran ang sa diwa'y sukil,  
Tulungan ang kapua mong hahimingi ng tangkilik,  
At huwag mong pag-aralan ang gawain panghahamak,  
Mayroon ka mang kayanuna't, pag ang budhi ay marangin  
Mabuti pa ang pulubing kalalaban ay malinis.

At huwag mong ipagpalit iyong iyong karangalan,  
Ay ninangng ng ginto't pilak na nadalang napaparam,  
Huwag ka rin maakit sa kariktang pang-abaw  
Pagka't dulas na magdulot ng maraming kasawian,  
Sumagba ka't sa pagsabuy naroon ang kamatayan,  
Umilag ka't sa pag-iilag naroon ang kaligtasan.

form of government against another, they fought and bled, they died for peace.

Peace, peace for the victors as well as the vanquished, peace for the poor, peace for the rich, peace for both the young and the old, peace in the field as well as the home. Peace in the skies, on the oceans and the seas.

Peace in the hearts of men.

The war is over and won, but sudden death still stalks in the streets and hills of Venezuela, Argentina, Palestine, Indo-China and Java and the apparently distant but far away, a distinct but discordant note of unrest hums in our very ears, here in a country that has twice

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## ENTRIES

Well, well the much-talked-of affair of the year came off without a hitch. September 30th, a dark and rainy night did not seem an ideal night for the Inauguration of the J. R. C. Alumni Clubhouse. In a way the weather seemed appropriate to the occasion.

There was the occasion rain to christen. Although we are not yet full-pledged alumni, we were privileged to be with the alumni that night. We like to think we shall be one in the future.

The Alumni, students and guests present, were shown the Clubhouse. The interior as well as the decor of the place, I am sure, will live to the expectations of all concerned. It exudes congeniality and it is very relaxing to the nerves.

Thanks to the efforts of the President and his Co-Directors the affair was done in bang-up style with the former members of the College Orchestra, gotten together for the occasion, pitching in. There, too, to add punch to the heavenly "moosie" were two local singers, Misses Marta Dizon and Merye Hannegan. Wielding his baton over the "sweetest music this side of heaven" was our own Pete Aristomas. His was a familiar figure wherever the College orchestra was in attendance. You often heard him in stage-show intermissions during the Occupation.

In a short speech delivered over the public address system, Director Jose V. Hernandez launched the Alumni Clubhouse, so to speak, on its maiden voyage. President of the Association Mariano M. de los Reyes addressed dwelt on the inauguration of the clubhouse. He was assisted by Mrs. Reyes in doing the social amenities required of one in his position. Much of the success of the affair is due him.

There were drinks to go around. Well, at least, enough to make everybody happy but not drunk. There was much hand-shaking and back-patting among fellow-alumni.

"How are you old boy? Haven't seen you in ages."

They toasted each other's health. They laughed over old jokes and pranks shared. They felt light and carefree. There was revived that night a spirit of camaraderie born of years of constant association. And a closer bond was knitted.

Any occasion is seldom

complete without the camaraderie around. The folks wanted something of lasting value to remember the day by. It would give them pleasure and something to look over in their dotage. And looking back would reminisce... Ah! Those were the days, the old college days now gone and out of the keeping of man were it not for such mementoes.

Personalities and luminaries of the business firmaries in attendance were: Director Jose V. Hernandez, a dancing fan, was seen finding time to chat with the alumni and the students... Registrar Cayetano Halli just chose to look in on the dancers... We did not find time to talk to Mr. Jose D. Warren, but we certainly got a glimpse of him while we were dancing. If you are a racing enthusiast he is the big man to see at the Manila Jockey Club. Mr. Warren, we did not forget the D. in your name... Mr. and Mrs. M. D. de los Reyes made a lovely pair dancing. Mr. Reyes is fondly known to all as M... Judge Jose Maria Paredes of the Class of 1922 was very eye-catching with the tri-colored ribbon on his left lapel... Professor Adolfo Fabella we saw, was a quiet onlooker... Chancellor of the Exchequer Monitor L. Enriquez and Enrico E. Enriquez were there. The father and the son are alumni of the College, the son probably being the youngest alumnus present that night... Luz Asensi, dancing with her uncle Mr. Nicolas Y. Orosa never looked as sweet as she did that night. A spray of white flowers framed her lovely face... Mr. Jose M. Hilario, for whom the orchestra members dedicated a song is still the young in heart... Dancing with Miss Martha Dizon and keeping up a conversation too, was Mr. Jose Y. Orosa... Alumnus Ner Redodia newest addition to the Faculty danced with his "kinakapatid", a former student of the school whose spirit is still with the college... Mr. Ramon Gandionco asked his "compadre's" daughter to do a turn with him... Mr. Nicmar Tomas, always a fine dancer, was never in fine form as he was that night... Mr. Patricio Fajardo was sitting it out when we saw him... Mr. Pedro B. Tupas, when kidded by "Speak" Salita just scratched his head... Gonzalo Manuel is as young looking as he was the day he left col-

## SPORT TIDBITS

By Buck

Dive Bombers  
In Review

The most probable to lead the squadron this year is R. (Handsome) CALVO, a veteran of two N.C.A.A. wars. What he lacks in height he more than compensates for with an accurate one hand shot, a brilliant floor work and a fighting spirit.

E. FULGENCIO another hero of the last N.C.A.A. wars is an efficient ball handler, a constant scorer from short range who makes use of his speed, to carry him thru the slightest opening.

J. (Thunderbolt) FERNANDO one of those who received the baptism of fire in the pre-war season and

legue... Ramon (Romeo) Dizon was very busy dancing. We wonder if he still remembers dancing beneath swaying coconut palms...

For every friend he met, Zoilo Torres had his tongue out and a broad grin to go with... Mr. Amado Rimando, our instructor in Physics, winked at us in greeting... One quiet soul was Mr. Donato N. Arellano...

Alfredo "Soc" Panoñala, Drummer Boy made "pasikat" with his drum. A round of applause followed his drumming... And, of course, Pete, with his baton at times, we wonder if he can be as gay as his music... Carling Reyes was there, too, but for some reason or other he went home early... We had a good look at the Mystery Singer when he sang some numbers for the gathering... The Commandant's Office was amply represented in the persons of Lieutenants Jose M. Aquino and Ricardo Escudeta who were "at ease" that night. By the way folks, don't get them all mixed up. The handsome sixfooted "leftenant" Aquino and the very well dancer is "leftenant" Escudeta.

There were so many people around we did not get to see everybody present. But we are positive that everybody had a nice time. After the one hour's grace which the orchestra allowed the dancers, Home Sweet Home was played. Reluctantly, the alumni and guests made ready to go. It was raining softly. Groups gathered at the corridor and amidst adieus, each left to bring home to family and friends tid-bits of the Alumni gathering...

came thru with flying colors. Twice chosen in the Junior N.C.A.A. selection, he will now don the Blue and Gold color.

K. (Kirja) BUENAFLOR former RED LION star, an old veteran of so many N.C.

## The Foundation...

(Continued from page 1)

E. Yeates on the 24th day of March 1920. The officers of the Administration then were: Mr. Vicente Fabella, President; Mr. N. Maronilla, Director; and Mr. Jose V. Hernandez, Secretary-Treasurer. The following were the members of the first faculty for the HS: Felicidad Alvarez, Francisco M. Africa, Gregorio Anonas, Vicente G. Bunuan, Pedro Cortez, Homobono Gonzalez, Dionisio de Leon, Fernando M. Maramba, Rosario Sanchez, Enrique Tiangco and N. Maronilla Seva.

In 1922 an important event took place which gave birth to the now equally famous Institutions the JOSE RIZAL COLLEGE and the FAR EASTERN UNIVERSITY. The newly organized JRC was transferred in its present location today at 1063 R. Hidalgo, Manila, and maintained in the able leadership and management of its founder Mr. Vicente Fabella, who until today still heads this distinguished commercial institution. In that same year, when the JRC was established independently on R. Hidalgo st. its total enrollment totaled around 1,400 students, about less than a half of which were HS students.

The first officers of the Administration in 1922 were the following: Mr. Conrado Benitez, Dean; Mr. Vicente Fabella, Director; Mr. Jose V. Hernandez, Registrar; Mr. Monitor L. Enriquez, Cashier; Mr. Francisco Santiago, Accountant.

The JRC was established in response to a widespread demand for scientific preparation and training for business careers.

Its work was based on the belief that through a study of commercial methods and economic forces the students may obtain mental discipline and acquire technical knowledge that make for success in business. The JRC had two points of view in giving the school of accounts, commerce and finance: first, to increase the student's knowledge of business operations; second, to train men to think clearly about business problems.

A.A.'s, is another who will have the privilege to use the fighting dive bombers uniform this year in whatever may come. A brilliant pivot man with a cool and efficient head that can hypnotize a guard and swizz a pass and get away with it.

The courses offered by the JRC then and now have been approved by the Department of Public Instruction, and the school was authorized to grant degrees.

Besides the government recognition, the courses taken at the JRC at that time were already given full credit in New York University, schools of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, as well as in many other universities in the United States of America.

From that time up to the present the JRC had gone further and further upward that today there is no doubt to the fact that the JRC is truly the "PREMIER COLLEGE OF COMMERCE."

The total number of students at the outbreak of the war in Dec. 1941 was not less than 2300 for the college and HS.

Vicente Fabella who is still the head of this institution is at present in the United States searching for new materials and other equipment for the purpose of supplying the students of this institution with the most modern and most complete of things with regards to Commercial science. We should further include that, if there is anybody who deserves to be congratulated on the unparalleled progress of this college which bears the name of our greatest national hero, Dr. Rizal, he is none other than that famous respected successful educator and business authority Mr. Vicente Fabella. Mr. Fabella is gifted with the ability to pick the best qualified and experienced business authorities to compose the faculty of this distinguished business institution.

And lastly we may still add that Mr. Pacifico L. Vellila, a B.S.C. graduate of the New York University, USA, and the Secretary of Kummer and Commis, commenting on the present day enrollment and present classrooms packed conditions (with all seats taken and many more students standing especially in his class) enthusiastically uttered, "This is indeed very encouraging."

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JOSE RIZAL COLLEGE JOURNAL STAFF

Vicente V. Garcia Editor-in-Chief
Generoso S. Ondoy Associate Editor

Section Editors:

News—Mariano Ronas; Literary—Soledad Ocampo; Sports—Ramon Avedillo; Society—Dorotea Santiago; ROTC—Alejandro dela Rosa; High School—Monserat Carreon, Gloria Cruz, Celestino Cabrera.

Moderators—Prof. M. Flores & T. Torres

EDITORIAL

THIS THING CALLED SPIRIT

At last our J. R. C. Journal has come out. It has taken at least one month and a half to publish this College organ since the staff was organized—one month and a half wasted. But why the delay? The students ask. Is it that a school organ is so insignificant, or that it is something not worth bothering about? No. On the contrary the school organ is one of the school's most important activities. It is an important means of unifying a school; it is the institution wherein the students may expound their ideas, their thoughts, their complaints. It is the instrument for fostering and nurturing the spirit of the school.

NO COOPERATION—

But alas we do not get enough cooperation not only from the school administration but also from the alumni. Nobody seems to take any interest in the Journal. It took the administration (of course composed of alumni) one month and a half to make their decision to have the Journal published. It seems that our alumni do not want the organ. They seem to scoff us, to mock our efforts to discontinue us. It is not our purpose to enter into any kind of controversy, but bitter truth speaks for itself. On a certain evening we approached an alumni to ask him for an article concerning the alumni. To our great chagrin he answered us in an almost mocking tone, "Yes an article but if your organ will come out after two or three months, it is useless." That is the stand of some alumni—that, I should say, is their spirit.

Many alumni and students, for that matter, seem to believe that college spirit is fostered and shown in social gatherings, dances, banquets and the like. All they can seem to think of is enjoyment. They turn blind eyes to the fact that fostering college spirit entails a great deal of sacrifice. This goes but to show a great deal of selfishness. It is as the saying goes, we first, "we second, we third, the school last." Shall we go on with that spirit and kill that feeling of brotherhood between alumni and students? We leave this question to you dear alumni who preach so much college spirit and brotherhood.

WE NEED COOPERATION—

We cannot publish a school organ with mere words. A publication presupposes an expenditure and we need to cover that. So we call upon all alumni able to help us in this matter to show some interest and good will. We need news items concerning alumni activities so that students and alumni may be brought closer together and so any contribution in this respect shall be greatly appreciated. In this connection of cooperation we wish to take our hats off to Messrs. Halli and Flores who are showing us their interest in the J. R. C. Journal not by mere words but by deeds. It is principally these two men who have made possible this issue of the Journal. We have the school, dear alumni, show us the spirit.

Class Organization . . .

(Continued from page 1) the true meaning of the word "cooperation". With cooperation as our principal aim, we invite all classes in the Jose Rizal College to act without hesitation to organize their own in each class during this quarter.

Last quarter the first two classes to form their own organizations were the Freshmen Accounting Club and the Freshmen's Club.

Officers of the first were the following:

Francisco Santiago, Jr., President; Mariano S. Ronas, Vice-President; Miss Felicidad Ocampo, Secretary; Miss Marlyn Mangser, Treasurer; Alfredo Igenacio, Publicity Manager; Juan Sienera and Jose Rodriguez, Sgt. at arms.

Advisers to both clubs were Messrs. Francisco Santiago and Cayetano Halli respectively.

New Staff Takes . . .

(Continued from page 1) \*\*\*High School—Monserat Carreon, Gloria Cruz, Celestino Cabrera.

At last the most awaited chance for all the student body of the J.R.C. was realized—the chance to exercise the freedom of the press. The Editor-in-Chief asked the student body, therefore, to contribute articles, manuscripts, literary features etc. for the J.R.C. Journal which is to be published twice a month from now on. The contributions must be handed in one week before its publication either to the Editor-in-Chief or to the News Editor in type-written form to minimize the arduosity in going over the articles for rectifications.

Thousands of Books...

(Continued from page 1) rehabilitation of the College of Commerce to its pre-war status. The books are sent from the States at low prices and the administration makes them available to the students at very reasonable prices. From information received, more books and material are already on the way to replenish the present supply. All the books received thus far are for the different accounting courses including the C.P.A. Review.

Coach Adao Selects...

(Continued from page 1) Juniors: G. Victoria, J. Ensebio, A. Cruz, F. Ventosa, F. Ambrosio, A. Buan, S. de la Rosa, J. Campas, J. Roxas, F. Callan, N. Santos, E. de la Rosa, E. Parulan, W. Modesto, T. del Rosario, E. Santiago, H. Avedillo,

The War Is Over . . .

(Continued on page 2) build for peace for which they fought, bled and died.

If we do not, think of those who returned to their homes only to be haunted by the whine of shells overhead, the blood-curdling cries of the enemy on a death charge, the darkness of the jungle that falls like a hood at nightfall, the woodpecker rhythm of guns on a sandy beach. Think of those who left their limbs, pieces of torn flesh, their sight and their memory in some fox-hole or shell crater at Tarawa or Okinawa. Think of those who were starved, tortured and burned at Belsen and Buchenwald. Think of those who lie serenely beneath the white crosses from Guadalcanal to Iwojima. All of them shall be pointing at you with scorn in their eyes that say: "WE HAVE WON THE WAR. THE WAR IS OVER— BUT WHERE IS THE PEACE!"

They have won the war; it is for us to win the peace. Let us not permit ourselves to be blinded by the sudden blush of pleasures sudden-denied. Let us prove to them that we are and shall always be worthy of the high price of liberation. Let us show them that even if we are not heroes, at least we are not cowards. Let us convince them that we could conquer out indolence and east off parasitic traits. Let us make them realize that we could work for peace as hard as we could shout for victory. Let us prove to them that we are not beyond forgetting our petty differences and jealousies, that we could close ranks and join hands to

Commandants . . .

(Continued from page 1) Capt. E. Soliman, NU; Capt. R. Angeles, MIT; Capt. J. Cardenas, SBC; Capt. B. Villanueva, A. de M. Capt. C. Peñarol, UM; and Lt. F. Llamas, AB; and the JRC college officials were Director J. V. Hernandez, Registrar C. Halli, Treasurer M. L. Enriquez, and Professors H. Hilario and Modesto T. Flores.

The Foundation . . .

(Continued from page 3) This shows, just how the younger generation of today desires so much to learn." Mr. Velilla, a veteran instructor of the JRC is very strongly admired by all his students specially the new comers for his very free, thorough and brilliant lectures and explanations on Business Management and Trade.

COLLEGIATE ROLL OF HONOR

(Continued from page 1)

Students taking 12 points whose averages are 2 or above with no grades lower than 2.5:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like Halli, Ramon G. (1.31-1/4), Lloveriza, Alicia (1.43-3/4), Ronas, Mariano (1.43-3/4), Gallardo, Zacarias S. (1.56-1/4), Ocampo, Soledad (1.56-1/4), Batan, Clemente (1.62-1/2), Castro, Ricardo (1.62-1/2), Garcia, Vicente (1.68-3/4), Jesus, Virginia de (1.75), Lim, Jose (1.75), Dagohoy, Alfredo (1.75), Gregorio, Benjamin (1.75), Medalla, Simeon (1.75), Natividad, Arsenio (1.75), Rellosa, Marciano (1.75), Diaz de Rivera, Renato (1.75), Aranzaneandez, Godofredo (1.81-1/4), Atienza, Juan A. (1.81-1/4), Banayay, Segefrido (1.81-1/4), Davay, Bricejo (1.87-1/2), Castro, Arvelina (1.87-1/2), Ajaio, Ediberto (1.93-3/4), Franco, Antonio (1.93-3/4), Garcia, Mariano M. (1.93-3/4), Manalo, Pedro (1.93-3/4), Obal, Lope (1.93-3/4), Barreras, Noe (1.93-3/4), Valdez, Ambrosio (1.93-3/4), Maldonado, Rosa (2), Juangco, Pedro O. (2), Abeleda, Romeo (2), Cabusao, Jose (2)