

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-