

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.

## 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

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.

## 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

bring one" campaign gave results. Normal and Education Departments led all the rest in enrollment. And the weather was fair now—would be sunny from now on.

## The Glorious Fourth

Anything that smacks of the Baguio Colleges is news. To prove to all and sundry that the B.C. can do a part of that 'anything' without much ado, the college participation in the 1947 July 4th celebrations was news. The college won the first prize pennant for the best organized group.

Although the day fell on its quarterly vacations, the B. C. could not be caught napping. On D-2, the College of Law's Alexander Brilliantes was given the hard task of planning and coordinating the B.C. "assault". On D-1, the whole works looked discouraging. However, help was not wanting. Through Mrs. San Agustin's initiative, Anastacio Caliao, Mariano Tolentino, Alberto Blancas, Ben Rillera, Gualberto Lambino, and a score of others willingly joined hands to put into ship-shape condition the representative float of SUCCESS.

SUCCESS. D—Day found SUCCESS aptly personified by shapely Alegria Ramos, floating down Session Road, stares from the left of her, wonders from the right of her. Flanking SUCCESS on both sides were 2 healthy children from the elementary department, one representing the young Republic and the other young Baguio Colleges. A be-degreed lady in the person of Guadalupe Caedac, smiling her be-deture. Four other jeeps overflowing with faculty members and students followed the float. That won the prize and gave birth to the news.

"Just for the heck of it. . ."

To say that the victory dance of the Democratic Youth Party was a success is to state a rank overstatement. To say that everybody enjoyed the evening is to further gild the lily of that overstatement. True, a few enjoyed it—they are the exceptions to the rule. Generally speaking, however, the whole thing flopped and magnificently at that.

Liberal arts co-od Romualdo Manuel, Jr., dressed to kill and ready to "cut the rug" said dolefully; "I didn't know a dance could be so dry and dull. The whole is dead, insipid." Asked why he came, another Pedro Carino, retorted, "I thought it would be a swell affair—with swell music and a lot of our dames to dance with. But no... Now I know I came just for the heck of it."

A student leader of the capacity and ability of Gualberto Q. Lambino, incumbent president of the Student Council, the very life and blood of the powerful Democratic Youth Party, does big things in a slam-bang way. Correct planning, solid organization and good management lacked the right touch to make it a big affair done in a slam-bang way. So, even good leadership without as good a following is doomed to failure.

Yes, the VD of the DYP was a pre-election promise fulfilled but which ran short of our expectations. That's a little mistake to learn a big lesson from. If at all, better no dances, parties; private or personal blow-outs that are incorrectly planned, loosely organized and weakly managed. Else, students eager for a decent poke at some fun and merriment will come not for the joy but "just for the heck of it. . ."

