

An Ideal of Peace

An ideal picture of peace can't easily be conceived. It may be conjured by the mind, but it takes a little effort to recollect some idyllic spot in memory's experience before the mind's eye can sate in the remembrance of a wonderful view one may have seen once, twice, thrice, but which could not be properly appreciated at first.

You can visualize the faint sigh of a breeze visibly fluttering the tender fronds, imperceptibly swaying slender coconut trees under a canopy of blue skies filled with cotton-white clouds blossoming on the horizon. And seemingly in mute adoration to the grandeur of the lofty skies while the ground floor carpets itself with the softness of green grass, benefactor of many on an early dew-drop.

That is the picture portrayed on the cover of this issue. Such an ideal of peace is Nature's bounty, one of the wonders which God adorns earth with for people who have eyes for beauty to appreciate and admire. One who sees the deep meaning in this idyllic view should feel the comforting spirit of peace in his heart, in his soul.

A Lesson in Contrast

A sharp contrast can be had by this scenic beauty of peace, quiet and contentment from the kind of picture availing to us in public life these days when the whole nation trembles in a herculean struggle of political ideas, warped principles, perverted opinions and selfish aspirations.

It seems that we have utterly forgotten the ideal of peace manifested by the beauties of Nature around us in some nick of the woods, greenish nook of a public plaza, cozy softness of a flower garden lawn, or overlooked bend of a beautiful landscape. And we seem to exchange the emotional joy and the spiritual bliss that we ought to feel in communing with God in Nature for the things that beget turmoil, trouble and tribulation.

Emilio B. Aller

Here's a superbly written piece of erudition in the article written by Cresenciano Tajada in the name of **Public Opinion**. He ought to know whereof he should speak in that he is a Sophomore of law college. But it does not really take a law student in order that we should be able to know the import of public opinion.

There are a lot of pictures which reveal a lot of situations. There is no pictorial story this issue for lack of time and space.

And here comes Lilia Cinco in person again writing **On Allowance**. She must be writing this stuff as propaganda to impress his folks about her ingenuity to know the ins and outs of the matter, just so that she could be regarded as one matured enough for her teens.

That **Corpus Delicti** thing is in. A brain-child of that inevitable character known as Jake Verle, er Jesse Vesil, we could not help but give it an auspicious try in our pages.

For lack of space this issue, we had to forego a lot of things. We could not run another vernacular

But people can be people. We are prone to lose the value of things within our grasp in our hectic and mad desire for other things beyond our reach. For it seems that only the truly artistic can completely prostrate their souls before Nature's altars even if we blunder into these manifestations of God's greatness and providence everyday of our lives.

Vote Right

November 10, 1953 will be ushered into our lives with all the accompanying press and fanfare Election Day brings. Once more the voter is the king.

With the assumption that nearly all, if not all, qualified voters have already registered themselves according to law before election day, it should be the great concern of every Filipino to see to it that all qualified registered voters be given their unhampered chances to cast their ballots. The right to vote is not only a right but it is also an obligation which cannot be dispensed with. The Church considers it a sacred right and an equally sacred duty. No right-thinking citizen, duly qualified and registered as a voter can miss this chance to participate actively in the selection of persons who are to be elevated to public office.

But it is not enough that we merely vote. The act alone is not the most important thing. What is essential is to vote right. In a democracy, anybody can run for public office provided the law does not specifically disqualify him. That is why it is very necessary to vote right by casting our votes for the right persons to hold public trust. We surely deserve those whom we elect; and if we must vote right we should see to it that we vote for the most capable candidates who can rightfully deserve the trust and confidence we shall repose on them. This is the only way we can do justice to our country in the indispensable exercise of our sacred right of suffrage.

folklore this time. Only a liberally short translation of the legend of the Holy Child of Cebu City can be printed beside a pronouncement of Rev. Fr. Ralmann, Dean of the Graduate School **About the Collecting of Folktales**. This instruction may well serve not only students of folklore in the Graduate School, but also any reader, student or non-student who might be interested in the ethnological and educational value of collecting folklores.

The Staff being what it is, minus Spaniards, we are sorry to miss a lot of good Spanish articles in the last few issues. We are of the mind to import Spaniards into our line-up next issue if what we have in good old USC won't be kind enough to join us up.

And so these are all there are to it in this issue. We have ran along a whole row of snags down the line in our putting up this number, we thought we won't be able to finally go about finishing the whole dummy and things preparatory to handing everything over to the printer. For all we know, this might be our last issue, so that it would not be funny if we kiss this issue goodbye. You know, parting is such sweet sorrow, omigosh!!