

PHILIPPINE ANIMALS PAGE 12

# Panorama

MAGAZINE OF GOOD READING

OCTOBER  
1957



ANIMALS term

# CONTENTS

## Articles

Race for the Missile .....	<i>F. C. Sta. Maria</i>	3
The Real "Battle" of Manila Bay ..	<i>Efren Sunico</i>	9
This Land of Snakes .....	<i>Rony V. Diaz</i>	14
Is This The Answer? .....	<i>Dr. Frank Buchman</i>	20
Let's Stop Destroying our Forests!	<i>G. E. Antonino</i>	27
Colorado's Uranium Wealth .....		30
Our Unemployment Problem Can be Solved .....	<i>Vicente Aranea</i>	33
The Wines of France .....		36
Untapped Millions in Mushrooms .....	<i>Manuel Tiempo</i>	39
The Dreaded Inquisition .....	<i>Luis Reantao</i>	50
Goethe's Faust .....	<i>Heinrick E. K. Henel</i>	60
Nicanor Abelardo's Homegrown Musical Genius ..	<i>Pilar S. Gramonte</i>	64
Korean Writing Today .....	<i>N. V. M. Gonzalez</i>	70
Menotti: Uncompromising Artist .....	<i>Sixto D'Asis</i>	76
Korea and her Wonders .....	<i>Dr. Edward K. Lim</i>	84
New Life for Refugees .....	<i>Free World</i>	89

## Poetry

To His Not So Coy Mistress .....	<i>Donald F. Drummond</i>	83
----------------------------------	---------------------------	----

## Fiction

The Dance .....	<i>Petronilo Bn. Daroy</i>	44
-----------------	----------------------------	----

## Regular Features

Are You Word Wise? .....		26
Panorama Peek .....		43
Book Review: <i>The Founding Fathers</i> .....	<i>Leonard Casper</i>	55
Panorama Quiz .....		73
In the Beginning .....		75
Philippine Panorama—XXXV: Sulu .....		79
Fun—Orama by <i>Elmer</i> .....		82

PANORAMA is published monthly by the Community Publishers, Inc., 1986 Herran, Manila, Philippines

Editor: FELIXBERTO C. STA. MARIA

Foreign contributing editor: Leonard Casper

Art director: Rodolfo P. Perez

Business Manager: MRS. C. A. MARAMAG

Subscription rates: In the Philippines, one year P5.00; two years P9.00. Foreign subscription: one year \$4.00 U.S.; two years \$7.00 U.S. Single copy 50 centavos.

Cling-fit...  
Roomy comfort...  
with MBHM  
"Ambassador"

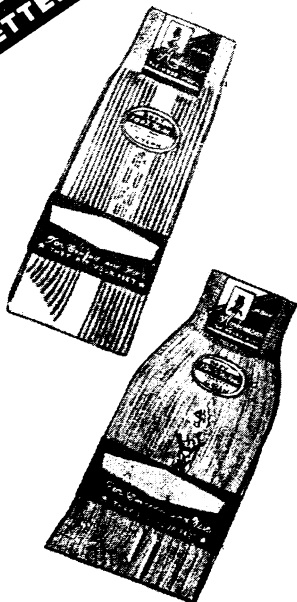


AMBASSADOR STRETCHABLE  
SOCKS... stretches from top to toe  
to fit both leg and foot  
perfectly... made of all nylon  
body. Special absorbent Finish-Sole  
lined with fine DURENE' COTTON-  
NYLON, reinforced heel and toe.

SOLD AT ALL LEADING BAZARS  
AND DEPARTMENT STORES

MANUFACTURED BY:

**Manila Bay Hosiery Mills**



Republic of the Philippines  
Department of Public Works and Communications  
BUREAU OF POSTS  
Manila

SWORN STATEMENT  
(Required by Act 2580)

The undersigned, C. A. MARAMAG, business manager of PANORAMA, published monthly in English at 1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila, after having been duly sworn in accordance with law, hereby submits the following statement of ownership, management, circulation, etc., which is required by Act 2580, as amended by Commonwealth Act No. 201:

Name	Post-Office Address
Editor: F. C. Sta. Maria	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
Business Manager: C. A. Maramag	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
Owner: Community Publishers, Inc.	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
Publisher: Community Publishers, Inc.	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
Printer: Community Publishers, Inc.	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
Office of Publication: Community Publishers, Inc.	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila

If publication is owned by a corporation, stockholders owning one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks:

SOFIA S. SINCO	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
ARTURO G. SINCO	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
PILAR G SINCO	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila
VICENTE G. SINCO	1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila

Bondholders, mortgagees, or other security holders owning one per cent or more of total amount of security: NONE

In case of publication other than daily, total number of copies printed and circulated of the last issue dated March 1957:

1. Sent to paid subscribers	5,100
2. Sent to others than paid subscribers	1,100

Total ..... 6,200

(Sgd.) C. A. MARAMAG  
Business Manager

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of April 1957, at Manila, the affiant exhibiting her Residence Certificate No. A-0277825 issued at Manila, on February 27, 1957.

(Sgd.) AMBROCIO SAN PEDRO  
Post Office Inspector

NOTE: This form is exempt from the payment of documentary stamp tax.

---

# SUBSCRIPTION FORM

---

..... 1 year for P5.00 ..... 2 years for P9.00

..... Foreign subscription: one year \$4.00 U.S.

Name .....

Street .....

City or Town ..... Province .....

Enclosed is a check/money order for the amount specified above.

Please address all checks or money orders in favor of:

COMMUNITY PUBLISHERS, INC.  
1986 Herran, Sta. Ana, Manila



Whoever wins . . .

## RACE FOR THE MISSILE

**By F. C. Sta. Maria**

**A** SOVIET ANNOUNCEMENT toward the end of the recently concluded London disarmament conference that Russia is now in possession of the intercontinental ballistic missile has started much speculation. United States officials and scientists seem to agree that the Soviet claim has some basis in

fact. Neither admitting nor categorically denying the truth of the claim, they have nevertheless succeeded in arousing the curiosity of the rest of the world as to the relative positions of America and Soviet Russia in this latest aspect of the cold war.

Indeed, what are missiles, and what role do they play in the armament race? What significance do they hold in the precarious balance of power between the East and the West? How would they affect the smaller nations?

Much of the available information on the subject is either incomplete or tightly guarded as military secret. From published articles and comments, however, this much can be inferred: There are, generally speaking, two types of missiles — guided and ballistic. A guided missile is very much like a pilotless plane which can be controlled in flight from the moment it is launched to the time it reaches the target. Because it carries its own air-breathing engine, such as a jet mechanism, it can fly only at a relatively low altitude and to relatively short distances. Its maximum speed has been estimated at less than 2,000 miles per hour. Equipped with a nuclear warhead, the guided missile could still be a disastrous weapon. Its main drawback is



that it could be easily intercepted and destroyed.

A ballistic missile, on the other hand, is like an artillery shell. It can be directed and controlled only upon launching, but subsequently follows a free-falling arc not unlike an arrow released from a bow. Information has it that there are two types of ballistic missiles; namely, the IRBM (intermediate range ballistic missile) and the ICBM (intercontinental ballistic missile). As the name suggests, the former is capable of short ranges of up to 1,500 miles and maximum trajectory height of 350 miles. The latter, designed to traverse the oceans, are capable of ranges up to 5,500 miles or more, and a maximum trajectory height of 600 miles.

There is no known defense against the ICBM. Shooting down from a great height and at fantastic speeds of up to 15,000 miles per hour, it can escape detection.

**I**T IS CONCEIVABLE that in a global war ICBM's equipped with hydrogen warheads could devastate major portions of either the United States or Russia or both, in a matter of hours and possibly determine the outcome of the conflict. A rocket fired in Moscow, for example, would reach any part of the United States in half an hour. Accuracy, which remains a big problem on account of the great distances involved, would not be a vital factor, since hydrogen bombs have a fantastically wide radius of devastation.

Already well known is the fact that even with existing short-range ballistic missiles which have been successfully tested (and may now be on the production stage), the U.S. armed forces can bomb almost any part of Russia from American overseas bases. The Russians of course have similar, if not superior, missiles. Up to this point of the nuclear race, therefore, no one holds an advantage.

Thus it is clear that the race for the "ultimate weapon"—the ICBM—may spell the difference between annihilation or survival for America and Soviet Russia. At the very least, possession of the coveted weapon would mean a tremendous psychological advantage in the cold war.



Viewed in this light, the Russian claim that the ICBM has been perfected by Soviet scientists assumes a frightening significance. It could compare with the first possession of the atomic bomb by the Allies in the second world war. To the Americans, at least, the horrible prospect of death and mass destruction in the homeland is unfolded for the first time. As Khrushchev ably boasted, America is no longer immune to mass bombing in case of war.

Development of the missiles is largely credited to Germans who devised the V-1's that harassed Britain during World War II. After the war there was a scramble for these German scientists. It is claimed that Russia was able to get the bigger share of the rare loot, although the United States did help herself too with a liberal serving of the spoils. From then on, it was a race for bigger and better rocket-bombs.

**C**ONFRONTED with the stunning Tass announcement of the Soviet accomplishment, U.S. State Secretary John Foster Dulles expectedly tried to minimize the news, although he admitted that there are "facts" which "underlie" the claim. More impartial observers suggest that Russia has probably produced a working prototype; its production in mass quanti-

ties is, however, another matter.

The more skeptical observers contend that the carefully worded communique is at best vague. Such phrases used, as "super-long-distance," "unprecedented altitude," and "landed in the target area" are, according to this view, inexact. They could mean only an IRBM.

On her part the United States is known to have two ICBM's under development, but not yet perfected: the Atlas and the Titan. She also has these IRBM's, said to be in production: Thor, Jupiter and Polaris. The first test of the Atlas, held off Florida last July, ended in failure.

In the open struggle for post-World War II supremacy the United States has generally been conceded to have a slight edge over the Soviet Union. This statement is true in both the military and political sense. The uncertain "balance of power," threatened continuously by major upheavals in both ranks, has remained so far in favor of the Western powers. And the United States would do anything, short of an aggressive war, to keep that balance.

That is why the threat of Moscow's supremacy in the missiles race could cause a near-panic in official Washington. For the repercussions of such a probability reach realms be-



yond the military.

It is calculated, for example, that the neutralist Middle East countries would be greatly impressed by the Russian success. The vast uncommitted areas of India, Indonesia, Burma and the oil-rich Arab countries of the Mideast may swing to the communist orbit, if only for self-preservation. No one, after all, wants to bet on a losing horse.

Another potent implication involves American foreign policy, much-criticized at home, of building up expensive far-flung military bases. The possibility is not remote that the American people would clamor for the fortification of the mainland against possible aerial invasion, at the sacrifice of overseas bases. It appears logical that if the next war should utilize intercontinental missiles, the enemy would concentrate its fury on the home grounds. Overseas military and naval bases would then lose strategic importance, except as operational stations for limited aerial and nautical action. A Soviet general, Marshal Pavel Zhigarev, analyzing the situation in 1955, went further. He boldly predicted that in such a "push-button" war, the strategic bomber will become obsolete.

**F**ROM THE viewpoint of the disarmament conference which had to adjourn after

five months of futile negotiation, the timing of the Soviet announcement was patently suspect. The confab was described as being at its most "crucial" stage "since World War II" when the head of the Soviet delegation, Valerian A. Zorin, suddenly reverted to the hard communist line. It was only a few hours earlier that the **Tass** news agency carried the terse announcement of the successful testing of the Soviet ICBM.

The coincidence was, of course, too obvious to be so. To the suspicious Western diplomats, it was a clear attempt to exert psychological pressure for the acceptance of the Russian terms.

Such terms include, principally, the immediate and unconditional cessation of nuclear tests for at least two years. But there are no details on a system of inspection to insure compliance. The Western terms, on the other hand, call for a one-year suspension of nuclear tests, with another year of extension in case there are no violations, accompanied by a system of aerial and ground inspection.

These are the relative positions of the U.S.S.R. and the West in the suspended London conference, which may be affected by the mighty missiles race. If there is anything good

to come out of the contest, it is probably the fact that the odds against winning the next war are greater than ever for **both** sides. The smaller nations can only watch in horror, and pray that they don't get hit too badly in the crossfire. As one observer put it, the develop-

ment of the intercontinental missile is welcome because now the main protagonists would be too busy pulverizing each other **directly** to bother with the smaller countries. A nasty thought, indeed, but brilliantly appropriate — *Philippine Journal of Education*.

\* \* \*

### Sure Fire

**B**Y STUDYING the topography and rock formations of an area, a geologist can predict where an oil deposit ought to be, but there is no proof of its existence until a well has been drilled and the oil gushes to the surface.

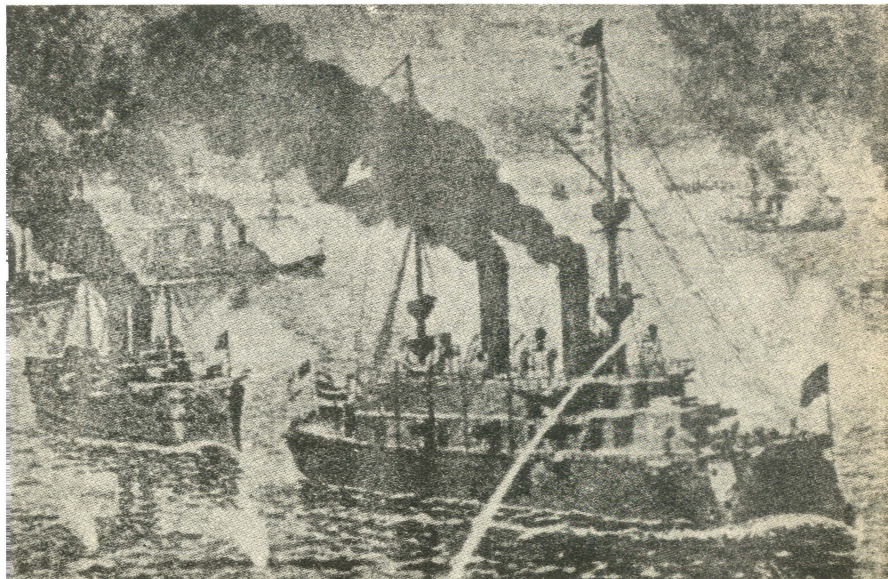
*It would be difficult to estimate how much time and money have been spent in trying to bring in an oil well which really wasn't there at all.*

*Now, much of the guesswork has been taken out of oil prospecting by the invention of the world's smallest atom smasher. It is patterned after the Van de Graaff accelerator, a larger model used in physics research, chemical processing, and the treatment of cancer, and is only 47 inches long and three inches thick. It is small enough to use inside an actual bore hole, can withstand temperatures up to 300 degree Fahrenheit and pressures up to 20,000 pounds, and transmits information to recording instruments in the hole and above ground.*

*The first successful trial of the "baby" was held late in 1955 in Oklahoma, an American state famous for its oil production, and it marked a milestone in the petroleum industry. The atom smasher can locate deposits through thick formations and barriers of iron, water, and various kinds of rock.*

*The "baby" is still undergoing tests, and physicists hope that it will soon be available to the industry.—Free World.*

\*



## *The Real "Battle" of Manila Bay*

By **EFREN SUNICO**

**I**T WAS AUGUST, 1898. The Spanish-American War was in its final stages.

American was determined to break Spanish power in the Far East. Commodore George Dewey had destroyed the Spanish fleet and was blockading Manila.

In the city there was panic among the political and diplomatic leaders. The proud soldiers and sailors of Imperial Spain had all suddenly become cowards. Some of them flatly refused even to think of put-

ting up a fight. The problem then was not how to defend the city but how to surrender the city without loss of honor.

Somehow, this sentiment was communicated to the diplomats and consuls of other nations in the city. It was the Belgian consul who helped solve the difficulty.

The commander of the Spanish forces in the Philippines was in a fix. While Don Fer-

min Jaudenes Alvarez. This titled and rather gaudily costumed soldier had no taste for war and the very thought of gunfire and bombardment had ruined his stomach. The section on honor in the officers' code was, however, very explicit: A city or a position must not be surrendered without an actual attack by the enemy. He was in a fix. While Don Fermin was apparently happy that history should judge him a coward, he did not want posterity to regard him also as an idiot. His sly and yellow brain expelled a nauseating and, admittedly, adequate solution.

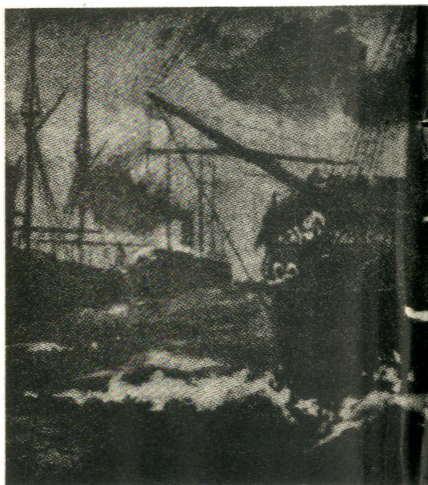
He thereupon got in touch with the Belgian consul, Belgium being a neutral country, and urbanely suggested that "to prevent loss of life on both sides" he should convey a proposition to Commodore Dewey. Don Fermin would indicate along the bank of the Bay certain selected targets for the American guns and the lines on which they were to advance. As soon as the bombardment had commenced, Dewey was to hoist the international signal "DWNS" which means "Surrender". Spanish honor would be satisfied and Don Fermin would hoist the white flag and Manila would quietly fall into the hands of another power.

Dewey, being a peaceful sort of a fellow, thought that the

suggestion was remarkable for its kindness and good sense. He, therefore, agreed.

However, there were in Manila Bay merchant and war vessels of Germany and Great Britain. The representative of Britain was Captain Edward Chichester, R.N., who soon after became the ninth baronet of the Devon family. Germany was represented in the officious and pompous person of Vice-Admiral Otto von Diederichs of the Imperial German Navy.

**A**CCORDING TO international law, the vessels of neutral nations were bound to take orders regarding anchorage, lights, and so forth from Dewey. The French and the Japa-



nese complied willingly. Captain Chichester who commanded the British squadron from his flagship the **H.M.S. Immortalite**, declared that Her Majesty's government had ordered him to comply with much more "rigorous instructions" than Dewey had ever given.

The Germans, however, would not hear of it. A rigged-up affair was a disaster to the Germanic mind but a put-up war was absolutely unthinkable. In the German tradition of belligerence, war was a serious thing which did not terminate with the bombardment of set targets. Moreover, the Kaiser had grand dreams for the German Imperial Navy.



There was only one German company in Manila but the Germans had built up a squadron that was not only larger than that of any of the other neutral nations but was actually of greater displacement and carried heavier guns than Dewey's ships.

Vice-Admiral Diederichs made it known from his flagship, **Kaiserin Augusta**, that he would try to thwart the American blockade and was even considering the possibility of siding actively with Spain.

Dewey learned in time about the German plan and he went to see the Vice-Admiral.

He discovered that the Germans were novices at naval games and were very sensitive about their rights. Dewey's questions about the Vice-Admiral's intentions were curtly dismissed with a hostile, "I am here by order of the Kaiser, sir." Dewey, it must be remembered, was outranked by the German.

Around the middle of August, 1898, Dewey proclaimed the imminence of bombardment and issued safe anchorage orders to the neutral vessels. Don Fermin made the arrangements for the token bombardment but it seemed that he also called on the German for assistance.

Vice-Admiral Diederichs then did a remarkable thing. This

sea-going Prussian who had dismissed the senior Dewey with a demonstration of military hardness, paid a call on Chichester, a mere captain!

The Englishman, however, was a man of insight who was also not totally unskilled in diplomacy. He immediately guessed the German's intention. Diederichs tried to persuade Chichester to protest the American bombardment. He reasoned that if the German and the English ships would side with them, Dewey, he continued, did not stand a chance against the Germans and the Englishmen.

**C**HICHESTER'S answer amazed the German. Chichester recollected later that "I looked up international law and spread with the pages open and marked—all in a row—and when he came I said, 'What can I do? This American admiral is so deadly right in all that he has done and all that he proposes to do that if we protest we will merely show that we do not understand the law'."

Diederich was so flustered that he asked the rather pointless question: "What precisely did the British want to do if Dewey did bombard Manila?" Chichester remarked rather pointedly that did not concern the vice-admiral.

And so there was no protest. At five minutes past nine in the morning of Saturday, August 13, 1898, Dewey's flagship the **U.S.S. Olympia** and the rest of the American squadron, presumably after Dewey had got off his famous line ("You may fire when you are ready."), the Americans started the token bombardment of Manila. Ten minutes after the start of the bombardment, the **H.M.S. Iphigenia** weighed anchor and sailed with the American ships to the line designated by Don Fernin.

According to Dewey, as the American squadron steamed past on their way to Manila harbor, the officers and men of the **H.M.S. Immortalite**, crowded the deck while the British band played "Under the Double Eagle," Dewey's favorite march.

The Germans were tensely waiting for the order to gun down the American squadron, when Chichester sailed the **Iphigenia** and the **Immortalite** not to the designated anchorage but between the Americans and the Germans.

If Diederich had decided to open fire on the Americans he would have to shoot at the English first. At that time, no navy in the world was equal to Her Majesty's Navy.

The Americans sailed smoothly to port, ushered in by the British. Another imperial power was born.

Under these embarrassing circumstances, the Philippines began another era of foreign domination.

\* \* \*

## Roman Coins

**E**UROPEAN archaeologists have found out why the thrifty ancient Romans left so much of their coinage lying about. They were hiding loose cash in times of invasion, it is believed.

By mapping all the places where coins have been found "not only in single pieces but in bucketfuls," the archaeologists consider that they have discovered the dates and the pattern of the barbarian invasions into the European possessions of Rome during the critical Third and Fourth Centuries A. D.

According to Sir Gavin de Beer, director of the British Natural History Museum, who is preparing a paper on the subject, an indication of the date of the burial and thus the imminent invasion, can be derived from the date of the latest coin in the hoard.

The strategy of the first attacks on Switzerland by restive German tribes has already been worked out by Dr. Adrien Blanchet, a distinguished French scholar.

All was apparently quiet during the First and Second Centuries A. D. when the Roman Empire was being extended and new frontiers established from the Main to the Danube.

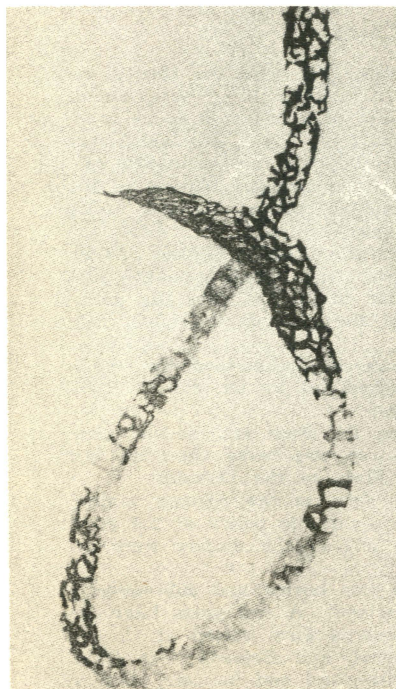
But when various "pretenders" such as the African soldier, Septimius Severus, attempted to carry out the policy of the great Augustan rulers in Rome, the frontiers of the empire were attacked at almost every point.

Soon after 260 A. D. a hoard was buried and subsequently found at Augst and Basle in Switzerland. A few years later under the Emperor Gallienus, more hoards were buried at Coeuve near Porrentury, Tschugg near Bienne, and Bosceaz near Orbe. All these places are in western Switzerland and indicate German raids through the Jura mountains, Sir Gavin says.

He considers that a deep penetration is indicated by a hoard buried at Gurnigel south of Berne in the days of the Emperor Postumus, while under Claudius Gothicus (who reigned from 268 to 270 A. D.) eastern Switzerland was attacked, as shown by near Porrentury, Tschugg near Bienne, and Bosceaz near Orbe. spare Roman cash buried at Diessenhofen near Schaffhausen and close to Kuessnacht at the foot of the Rigi.

Under Quintillius in 270 A. D. hoards were buried near Rapperswil on the lake of Zurich and at Oberriet near St. Gall. In the same year raids are indicated by hoards at St. Genix near Geneva.

# *This Land of Snakes*



**By RONY V. DIAZ**

desirable character of the snake. Consequently, the snake has become the symbol of temptation, sinfulness, swift death and lurking evil. Centuries of bad publicity has ruined man's goodwill toward the snake.

Snakes are slender reptiles that vary in length from several inches to a couple of meters, sometimes lavishly colored, sometimes dull, depending upon its habitat and manner of life. They belong to the order Serpentes which includes eleven families and twelve subfamilies. The breakdown:

- Suborder Serpentes
  - Family Typhlopidae
    - Leptotyphlopidae
    - Boidae
  - Subfamily Pythoninae
    - Boinae
  - Family Annillidae
    - Uropeltidae
    - Xenopeltidae
    - Natricidae
  - Subfamily Acrochochidae

**S**INCE THE time man was evicted from Paradise on account of a snake, this creature has been regarded with great suspicion. The image of the snake is encrusted with very uncomplimentary associations.

Literature insists on the un-



Natricinae  
 Homalopsinae  
 Coronellinae  
 Rachiodontinae  
 Boiginae  
 Elachistodontinae  
 Lagahinae  
 Family Elapidae  
   Subfamily Hydrinae  
   Elapinae  
 Family Amblycephalidae  
   Cobridae  
   Crotalidae

This is the scheme of classification that Edward H. Taylor used in his book **The Snakes of the Philippine Islands**. It is practically identical with that used by Stejneger.

The herpetologists have studied and identified 179 Philippine snakes. Many of these snakes are poisonous and some are deadly poisonous. The distinction is drawn chiefly to account for the difference in effect.

EARLY PHILIPPINE historical documents carry references to snakes. These references are frequently impressionistic and most carry native superstitions about snakes. The earliest mention was made in 1609 by Antonio de Morga. He wrote:

The forests and settlements have many serpents, of various colors, which are generally larger than those of Castilla. Some have been seen in the

forests of unusual size, and wonderful to behold. The most harmful are certain slender snakes, of less than one vara in length, which dart down upon passerby from the trees (where they generally hang), and sting them; their venom is so powerful that within twenty-four hours the person dies raving.

The next reference occurs in Diego de Bobadilla's **Relation of the Philippine Islands**, about 1640.

There are many snakes in those islands, which are very dangerous; some of them, when they have young, attack people. The bite of those called *omdro* is very dangerous, and those who are bitten by it do not live one-half day. It is from that effect it derives its name, for *odro* signifies one-half day. There is another very large snake called *saua*. I have killed one of that species which was two and one-half brazas in length. The skin of another, which measured thirty-two feet in length, was brought to our residence in Manila. The *sauas* hang to the branches of trees along the roads, whence they dart down upon people, or deer, or on any other prey. They wind themselves three or four times around the body, and after having broken the creature's bones devour it. But God has provided a number of herbs in those islands that are used as antidotes to all of poisons. The chief ones are *manongal*, *manambo*, *logab*, *brocroctongon*, *maglingab*, *ordag*, *balocas*, *bonas*, *bahay*, *igluhat*, *dalogdogan*, *mantala*.

The effectiveness of these herbs for snakebite has been minim-

ized for the modern Filipino by the Spaniard's atrocious spelling.

One of the most amusing early accounts about Philippine snakes was rendered by the Englishman John Francis Gemelli Careri. This Briton maintained in all seriousness that the "only defence" against the *saua* "was to break the Air between the man and the Serpent; and this seems rational, for by that means, those Magnetick or attracting Particles spread in that distance are dispers'd."

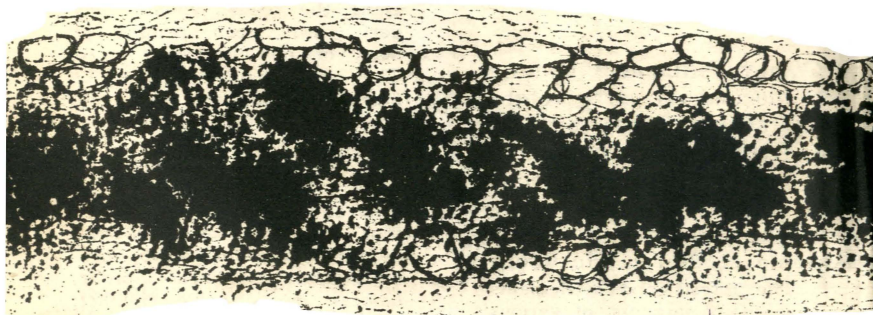
During the campaign in 1636 against the Sultan of Mindanao, a Father Mastrili, probably in an effort to arouse the docile citizens' horror, reported that the throne of the Sultan was guarded by two venomous serpents from which this priest derived the sententious conclusion

that "nothing other than serpents and poison ought to guard the chair of the great devil of Mindanao."

THE FIRST serious examination of Philippine herpetology was done by Eschscholtz in 1829. Among the things he described were a sea turtle and a large lizard, *Hydrosaurus pustulosus*, commonly known as *balubid*.

In 1835, the naturalist Wiegmann described in his book *Noticia Historico Natural* a new snake, the *Elaps calligaster*. And in 1837, the German naturalist Schlegel described a rare Philippine snake, the *Hemibungarus collaris*.

Hugh Cumming was the first extensive collector of Philippine herpetological specimens. He obtained about twenty-nine



species of lizards and thirty-seven species of snakes from 1836 to 1840. From that time down, a number of important expeditions have been made.

The list of 179 Philippine snakes does not contain all the Philippine species. Certain sections of the Philippines, such as Mindoro and central Mindanao, have not been studied thoroughly for their herpetological content. It is, however, safe to generalize that for a small country like the Philippines we have more than enough snakes.

The most dangerous Philippine snakes are the *Naja*, the *Python reticulatus*, the *Trimeresurus*, and the *Disteira ornatus*.

The *Naja* is the Philippine cobra. There are two well-known species of Philippine cobras — the *Naja hannah*, and the *Naja*

*naja*. The name cobra is Portuguese in origin, *cobra di capello*, which is descriptive of its habit of raising the anterior part of the body from the ground and spreading the skin of the neck when disturbed. This snake hisses before attacking and not infrequently squirts venom from its hollow fangs. The venom can be thrown at least two meters but cannot do any harm unless it hits the eye or an open wound.

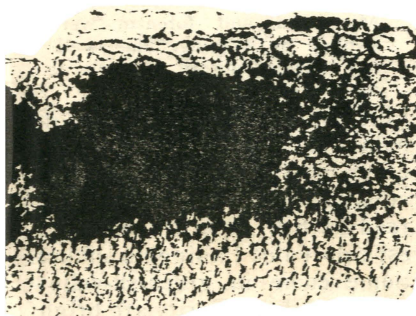
The *Naja hannah*'s ability to spread its neck is less developed compared to the *Naja naja*'s. The two species appear to prey on other snakes, lizards and frogs. They are deadly poisonous.

Several of these species are kept by the government for the purpose of extracting venom from them for use in the manufacture of antivenom sera.

Both the *Naja hannah* and the *Naja naja* are found all over the Islands.

**T**HE PYTHON is a large snake, extremely powerful, gray to yellowish brown in color, that carries a fetching chain-like design of irregular, rhomboidal, yellow spots from the neck to the tip of its tail. This snake attains a length of at least nine meters.

Superstitious beliefs are probably more common regarding this snake than any other in



the Philippines. Stories about pythons of fabulous dimensions are very common in the provinces. Otherwise honest farmers would report pythons 30' to 40 meters long that could take a full-grown carabao in one ingestion. It is possible for a 10-meter python to kill a full-grown carabao but that a snake could eat one is absurd.

The python is not poisonous. It feeds on small animals like monkeys, deer, pigs, dogs, goats and fowls. It is dangerous principally because of its prodigious strength.

This snake inhabits cool, damp places like hollows along the bank of a river, hollow trunks of fallen trees, and damp caves. They usually lay their eggs in the hollow trunks of fallen trees and incubate them by encircling them with the coils of the body.

The python is known from Luzon, Mindoro, Panay, Negros, Cebu, Bohol, Leyte, Samar, Palawan, Mindanao and Basilan.

The *Disteira ornatus* is a water snake found in Manila Bay. It is small, grayish blue in color, the neck is traversed by a few narrow lighter lines, its head is slate blue and the chin is lavender. It feeds on eels and small fish. It is widely distributed but its concentration is Manila Bay. This snake is very poisonous and scores of fisher-

men and swimmers have suffered from its bite.

THE TRIMERESURUS has three well-known species in the Philippines — the *T. flavomaculatus*, *T. gramineus*, *T. halieus*. This snake is bright yellow in color and is very poisonous. Its discoverer, McGregor, had an unfortunate experience with this snake. He gives this account:

Our party went to the summit of the mountain. On the return a large yellow snake was found resting at about 2 meters from the ground coiled on some leaves that had lodged among the thick stems of a kind of large grass.

The snake was struck with an alpen-stock and fell to the ground. In attempting to put a string on its back I was scratched by the fangs between the last two joints of my thumb. Mr. H. G. Ferguson immediately made several cuts across the wound with a pocket knife and tied a string around the thumb. My hand and forearm were swollen by evening. The swelling subsided within a couple of days.

Like the python, this snake inhabits the banks of rivers and other damp areas. It is semi-aquatic in habits and is said to feed on fish. This is the brightest colored of Philippine snakes. Some come in greenish-yellow although the majority are bright yellow. This snake has accounted for more deaths than any other snake because it hides it-

self well and frequently attacks without any warning.

Most of the snakes that are found in the Philippines are also common in the surrounding islands like Borneo and Formosa. The faunal relation between the Philippines and

adjacent islands is another evidence advanced in support of the land-bridges theory. A more complete study of the herpetological distribution in Southeast Asia might yet result in a concrete evidence of ancient geographical contiguity.

\* \* \*

### Here and There . . .

*In Accra, Gold Coast, a man who refused to explain his mysterious behavior was sentenced to a day in jail because the magistrate decided he must have been considering a crime.*

\* \*

*In Athens a shortage of space in cemeteries led to this advertisement in an Athens newspaper:*

*"To let — space for one coffin in luxurious family grave in Anapafseos cemetery, centrally located, easily accessible."*

\* \*

*A holdup man in Dallas, Texas forced a local resident to hand over a wallet containing more than \$200. The victim then asked the gunman to give him back the wallet after emptying it.*

*The thief didn't comply. Instead, he handed over his own wallet. It contained his name and he was promptly arrested.*

\* \*

*London city dwellers can't go out back to gather firewood, so June Rosemary Smith landed in court trying to solve the kindling problem.*

*June climb out of her fifth-story apartment window, walked along a narrow parapet, removed a sash frame, took it back to her flat and chopped it up for the fireplace.*

\*

**A** GLORIOUS ANSWER has come to the years of costly failure in the Pacific.

"Pacific Relations" was an idea that caught the imagination of the world, but it was the wrong idea. It brought no peace, nor did it improve relations. Like all false ideas it threw up a mountain of chaotic debris that dammed back unity, and freedom for millions. Today that debris is being swept away by the force of a God-given idea.

Magsaysay of the Philippines experienced it. He said to us, "Most people weight me down with problems. You bring the answers."

General Ho Ying-chin of China defeated the Japanese in battle. The mainland of his nation is enthralled by the wrong idea. He has been a friend of mine for many years. Recently in Magsaysay's country at the Moral Re-Armament Assembly of Asian Nations, he said, "What we have failed to achieve in ten years of postwar diplomatic effort has been accomplished at this Assembly."

Mr. Hoshijima, Supreme Adviser to the Japanese Government, declared at this Assembly, "Here we have been able to find the road to unity between Korea and Japan." He was a signatory of the Japanese Peace Treaty in San Fran-

---

# IS THIS THE ANSWER?

---

***Moral Rearmament  
offers "God's weapons  
for a new world"***

cisco. That was the time Robert Schuman said to me after the signing, "You made peace with Japan two years before we statesmen had the courage to sign it."

Korea I have known for many years. Take Mrs. Park, a former Cabinet Minister, who had been deeply humiliated, and whose husband has been bed-ridden for more than eighteen years as a result of Japanese imprisonment. She said at

## By Dr. FRANK BUCHMAN

the Assembly, "Through change in my own heart, I have lost my enmity. Only on the basis of Moral Re-Armament can permanent peace be achieved in Asia and the world."

ALSO AT THIS Assembly was the great-grandson of the founder of modern industrial Japan. Viscount Shibusawa was my host when I first went to Tokyo in 1915. His great-grandson is a typical postwar young Japanese business man. He saw that the choice for Asia was Moral Re-Armament or Communism. He made his choice. He changed. He found a faith. He has given up his business. His father, a postwar Minister of Finance, had young Shibusawa speak to fifty of his intellectual friends including economics professors and younger business men. At the end the father spoke. He said his son's great-grandfather had left his home and plunged into the Meiji revolution. He had felt history was being made and that he must have a part in it. Now the great-gandfather's blood was surging in the great-grandson's veins. He believed Moral Re-Armament is a new factor in history and that he must give everything for it.

The youth organization of Japan, the Seinendan, 4,300,000 strong, is asking, "Which way will youth go?" They are finding the idea for Japan's future at the Moral Re-Armament assemblies in Europe and America. Now Moscow offers a hundred of them a free trip to Russia. They turn to us—can we answer this strategy? And so one hundred from Japan are coming to an Assembly at Mackinac Island and a proportionate number from the rest of Asia.

Not only Japan, but the youth of Taiwan, the Philippines, Viet-Nam, Indonesia, Burma, Malaya, India, Ceylon, are asking the same question, "Which way shall we take — Moscow or Moral Re-Armament?"

U Nu of Burma while in America heard that in his University in Rangoon an idea had gripped the — taken them away from the wrong idea that obsessed them, and given them, the right idea. His message to the Asian Assembly was, "This ideology is above race and class because it answers the needs of the heart. It seeks to change men, their ideas, their motives, their aims."

The Rector of the University's older brother, Foreign Minister U Tin Tut, said, "The one unfailling light in this dark

world is the light of Moral Re-Armament." As the younger brother, the Rector told us he had always reserved the right to disagree with his older brother, but he, too, now says, "Moral Re-Armament is a magic word in Rangoon University. It marks the beginning of a new era."

**T**HE WIDOW of President Magsaysay is caught by this same spirit that won her husband. She invited the Colwell brothers to her home to meet her son. They are the three Americans whom Magsaysay specially wanted to be at the Philippines Assembly. He put their songs on the national radio.

They have laid aside all worldly advantage. The Asian leaders at the Assembly declared, "They have played a vital part in creating the spirit in which unity is being forged between our nations." The Colwells arrived at 4 o'clock. The Magsaysay family kept them till 11:30, such was the radiant response. Mrs. Magsaysay twenty times called for their songs.

Then the Colwells traveled sixty miles to a Philippine village fifteen miles from the territory of the rebel Huks. The Mayor, the Chief of Police, the

Deputy-Mayor, were among hundreds who gathered beneath a spreading acacia tree beside the main street for an hour and three-quarters to hear the Colwells and their friends. They were introduced by the Medical Director of the Far Eastern University, Dr. Gutierrez who cares for 28,000 students. Traffic was repeatedly blocked in the street as people crowded to listen. They said there were Huk rebels in the crowd. At the end the people refused to disperse until there were two more songs from the Colwell brothers. Said Mrs. Gutierrez, also on the staff of the Far Eastern University, "You are doing what made Magsaysay so loved among his people. You have gone to meet them in the villages."

The Chairman of the Philippine Senate Committee for National Defense is quick to realize the meaning of this for the nation. He said, "For reasons of national security, I want Moral Re-Armament to take root here and be a force. It can be a very practical and realistic bulwark against the infiltration of Communism."

In our frantic efforts to buy security, let us not sell ourselves short by overlooking the one real security — the idea which can remake men and



unite them to remake the world

Ideas are God's weapons for a new world. And man has the capacity to receive ideas from God. When men act on these ideas they find new direction for themselves and their nations. Now I believe that we should so live that God can speak to us at any hour of the day or night.

AND IT WAS in the night that I had the compelling thought, "Africa will speak to

### Religious Tolerance

*Ever since the Reformation, Catholic Mass and Protestant services have been held alternately in about 40 German and Swiss churches. An annual Catholic-Protestant theological conference takes place in Germany. The bishop-president of the last Catholic Congress in Berlin was the personal house guest of Lutheran Bishop Dibelus during the whole session. Similarly, Protestants and Jews have become members of the Papal Academy of Arts and Sciences.*

the world." I was at the World Assembly at Caux at the time and with me there were Africans from all parts of the continent. The Africans responded. They wrote a play on the theme closest to their hearts—**Freedom**. The German Ambassador in London saw it. The same night he telephoned Bonn to tell his colleagues they must see it. That play went through the capitals of Europe.

Now it has been made into a film—the first film made in Africa, written by Africans and played by Africans. Walt Disney's European cameraman sacrificed his contract to make the picture. Men of many nation gave money, time, and skill.

The premiere was in Hollywood. "A picture that may change my life," wrote one critic. "It made me feel the soul of Lincoln was still with us," wrote another. "If we act on it, we may save all we value in civilization." And a Nigerian political leader commented, "For our present generation of vipers **Freedom** is the bible which people will read today."

"Africa speaks to the world"—Washington queued up four deep for half a mile outside the National Theatre twice in one day to see it. Leaders of nine Asian nations at the Asian

Assembly cabled the Speaker of the United States House of Representatives and the Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, "This overwhelming film is providential for our nations at this critical time and must reach the millions of Asia now. Its ideology is the only true basis on which East and West can unite."

Men of science understand that weapons can only buy time. An idea must win the world. And the youth of a scientific age respond to Moral Re-Armament because it is the idea that answers the basic divisions of race, class and ideology.

An American university student leader was won by this idea. He began by putting right what was wrong. He went to the home of the president of the 16,000 students of his university, a Negro. He apologized for his bitterness and his dishonest politics. It was at Christmas time. The president held out his hand. "This is really going to be a happy Christmas," he said. The two of them joined forces. They brought 700 of their fellow students to see the film **Freedom**, including members of the faculty, the staff of the university paper and the members of the student council.

Then they went together to the Asian Assembly. Declared the president through the **Los Angeles Sentinel**, "Moral Re-Armament is the only real solution to the race problem in the United States. This answer is needed in the Negro community. Only the ideology of Moral Re-Armament can answer racial prejudice because it is the only force that can challenge both black and white to change and build a new world."

**S**ENATOR Alexander Wiley on the Floor of the Senate introduced the story of the Asian Assembly to the Congressional Record. He spoke of the ideology which had produced these results. He said, "If we in America live that ideology we shall find a response in Asia that money cannot buy. It could be the turning point. The signs of a response to these deeper realities at this Assembly are a source of hope for us all, and a challenge to us to examine our policy and our practice in the light of these truths."

A book has just published. The idea for it came to me early one morning. It was a God-given thought — "America needs an Ideology." William Penn expressed the heart of this ideology, "Men must

choose to be governed by God or they condemn themselves to be ruled by tyrants."

When man listens, God gives him ideas. And when man chooses to be governed by these ideas, he becomes a new type of man. It is an experiment which can be tested by anyone, anywhere, at any time. It works.

The challenge of our time is simply this. Will the scientists,

the statesmen, the men of the factory, school and farm, face these facts? Test them? Act on them and live accordingly?

Ideas quick and powerful to reconcile nations, to conquer all hearts and wills, to inspire a worldwide renaissance, are instantly available, immediately applicable.

For ideas are God's weapons for a new world. And every man, if he will, can listen to God.

\* \* \*

### On the Way to Camiguin

ON OUR way back we passed the fringe of what had evidently been a cyclone, as a tract of land some hundreds of yards wide was covered with fallen trees, flattened out as if a steam roller had passed over them.

There was one, a big hollow tree that had been broken off about eight feet from the ground, and we had nearly passed it when a peculiarly pungent odor came from it to my nostrils. The guide stopped and pointing to the shattered upstanding trunk, informed us it was the house of a big snake which had many eggs now. Looking over the edge of the stump, there was a mother boa constrictor coiled around her eggs.

I had often heard from my Montescos the story of the female boa who lays her eggs, about the size of swan's eggs, in the center of a hollow tree, and then coils herself around them and guards them until they hatch out.

Crocodiles, which lay their eggs amongst a lot of debris on a river bank, are said to greedily gobble up their young when they are hatched, and I wonder if the lady boas have the same cannibal habit. What a mercy to humanity it is, if they do.—*F. D. Burdett.*

\*

## Are You Word Wise?

Most of the twenty words given below should be in your reading vocabulary. That is, you should be able to recognize them, although you may not be able to define or actually use them in writing. Select the proper definition for each, then turn to page 74 for the correct answers. Fifteen is passing.

1. *obtuse*—(a) ~~blunt~~ in form; (b) round-about; (c) related to; (d) independent.
2. *rumple*—(a) to alarm; (b) to arouse to anger; (c) to crush into wrinkles; (d) to announce loudly.
3. *dismay*—(a) loss; (b) great distance; (c) loss of interest; (d) sudden loss of courage.
4. *craggy*—(a) full of hair or beard; (b) ~~rocky~~; (c) easily made angry; (d) unreasonable.
5. *importune*—(a) to beg persistently; (b) to bring into a country in quantity; (c) to deduct from; (d) to praise insincerely.
6. *sliver*—(a) a piece of metal; (b) a hollowed portion; (c) an opening; (d) a slender piece as of wood.
7. *dais*—(a) disappointment; (b) net price, after taxes; (c) a raised platform; (d) an elevator shaft.
8. *immerse*—(a) to confront; (b) to dip; (c) to coat with paint; (d) to remain in one's place
9. *inveterate*—(a) not of consequence; (b) confirmed or habitual; (c) unreliable; (d) insincere.
10. *pudgy*—(a) sticky, like mud; (b) deep brown in color; (c) short and fat; (d) extremely dull.
11. *scowl*—(a) to have a gloomy or threatening look; (b) to describe a circle; (c) to search systematically; (d) to attack vigorously.
12. *perk*—(a) a disagreeable man; (b) top or summit; (c) to excite; (d) to become lively.
13. *blazon*—(a) to mark off; (b) to set forth publicly; (c) a royal seal; (d) a streak of bright light.
14. *mutant*—(a) a new type of organism produced by fusion; (b) noise reducer; (c) a deaf and dumb; (d) distant.
15. *peripatetic*—(a) ill-humored; (b) thin and withered; (c) sickly; (d) walking or traveling about.
16. *orbit*—(a) stake at a game; (b) a planet's path; (c) a prayer; (d) a religious decree.
17. *gambol*—(a) to play a game of chance; (b) to put under arrest; (c) to make a shield of; (d) to skip about.
18. *militate*—(a) have effect or influence; (b) to work against; (c) to fill with armed troops; (d) to subject to attack.
19. *temblor*—(a) glass vessel; (b) acrobat; (c) earthquake; (d) one who causes dread or fear.
20. *blasé*—(a) indifferent or bored by life; (b) exasperated; (c) extremely cruel; (d) given to lying.

# Let's Stop Destroying Our Forests!

*An ominous reminder*

By G. E. ANTONINO

**D**EATHS in the wake of floods said to have been tion, aside from their tragic economic implications, exact a fair share of sadness from those bereaved. Our vigilant press, sensitive to the losses in human lives and property, has pointed its accusing finger to government officials concerned and to logging operators responsible for the destruction of our forests.

Deforestation is undoubtedly a very important problem. That floods which sounded a good toll on lives and property in a number of provinces have brought the problem to the fore, is suspicious for a serious discussion of the fundamental causes of the destruction of our forests. Erosion and subsequent inundations brought about by deforestation are of very grave economic consequences which, unchecked may flood communities and even provinces out of existence.

What are the principal causes of the destruction of our forests?

First, one can point to the ineffective enforcement of **kaingin** laws. **Kaingineros** have not only wantonly destroyed watersheds but have also invaded forest reserves, the careless settlement of which result in soil erosion.

The war brought about squatters in forest lands whom the law fails, if it does not condone, to dislodge from their position. Quite interesting is the report of the Bureau of Forestry which points to 2,381 cases of **kaingineros** violating the law only 161 or 6 per cent of the total violations. There had been cases even when **kaingineros** caught and jailed were released and allowed to continue to occupy their ill-settled **kaingins**.

Second, the inability of the government to determine specifically the extent and boundaries of forest lands that should remain permanent reserves and therefore should be

closely and rigidly protected.

The Bureau of Forestry, however, can always point to lack of personnel and funds, which is quite evident, for its failure to establish permanent demarcations of permanent forest lands.

Third, the indiscriminate reclassification forest lands not suitable for agricultural purposes into agricultural lands.

Agricultural activities under this indiscriminate process only serve to denude further our forest reserves.

Fourth, the present emphasis on reforestation rather than on protection and conservation.

**E**VEN to our forest lands, the old saying that prevention is better than cure applies properly. Reforestation takes years, and they are of our timberlands that are being deforested yearly is ten times of what is being reforested. And on top of that, it requires huge outlays which, otherwise, can be channelled to development or other worthy projects. On the other hand, conservation and protection does not only save us time and money but it also prevents occurrences which exact from us not only material losses but sadness and pain as well.

Fifth, the violation of forest cutting regulations by some unscrupulous concessioners.

The failure of forest guards to cope with this problem contributes to further losses in soil cover. Aware of this practice, the Bureau of Forestry employed 540 new forest guards. It must be admitted, however, that the additional force is too small to cope with unscrupulous cutting of timber.

And sixth, the lack of sufficient incentive for lumber operators to include in their budgetary expenses items for the conservation and protection of forest resources in their respective areas.

Longer lease terms, prohibition of the issuance of gratuitous license where selective logging is required to be practiced, setting aside a part of the reforestation fees for the reforestation of the areas for which the fees have been collected, and others, should give lumber operators incentive to include in their budgetary expenses items for forest conservation and protection purposes.

The Director of Forestry, Felipe R. Amos, reporting on the protection and management of our forests, comments: "It is... recognized that the forest is a factor of prime importance in the economic, social and physical balance of the country. It constitutes an indefinitely renewable source of products, subject to wise con-

ervation and utilization, which are indispensable mankind... Disappearance of forests may seriously affect climate and rainfall. Stripping of mountain forests and the misuse of land result in torrents, erosion, flood, and a general change in the regime of our streams."

The conservation and protection of our forests are the concern of all. The harmful effects of wanton forest destruction manifest of our human lives and in all our activities. It affects adversely our very fundamental needs such as food, clothing and shelter.

**W**ITH THE effective prevention of further destruction of our forest lands as the end in view, the following solutions are suggested:

**First**, delineate permanent forest lines through the use of

additional Forestry personnel and bigger appropriation;

**Second**, in the absence of additional funds and personnel require present timber license holders to delineate tentative permanent forest lines within their respective areas which may be established as permanent upon inspection by and approval of the Bureau of Forestry;

**Third**, permanent forest lands should remain permanent unless reclassified by Act of Congress, which should be required to conduct a public hearing prior to reclassification;

**Fourth**, give renewable lease terms of at least 25 years to proven and reliable concessioners;

**Fifth**, place maximum emphasis on forest protection and conservation rather than on reforestation.

\* \* \*

### Native Talent

*The dapper young man had just taken a battery of vocational aptitude tests and was inquiring about the results.*

*"I suppose," he offered airily, "it's a bit confusing for you—I seem to have an aptitude for so many things."*

*The advisor gave him a bored look.*

*"The results of your test," he said curtly, "indicate that your best opportunity lies in a field in which your father holds an influential position."*

\*

# Colorado's Uranium Wealth

**G**EOLOGISTS admit that there is still a lot to be learned about the source of uranium ores in the Colorado Plateau.

It is believed that the Plateau's flat-topped mesas were once the bed of vast inland seas. Probably when these seas receded, some time at least 150-million years ago, they left behind them marshes and shallow lakes that were overrun by giant reptiles. Fossilized bones of these dinosaurs have been found buried in the strange rock formations that cover the area.

As millions of years went by, and the water channels shifted, sands were laid down. Along with them they carried traces of uranium-bearing minerals, which had most likely bubbled up from the earth perhaps thousands of miles away.

Over 100 uranium-bearing minerals are now known to exist; but in the Plateau area, the uranium occurs chiefly in the mineral carnotite. It is a sedimentary type of deposit, usually found as a powdery mass in

**Several hundred years ago  
the Navajos and  
the Utes first discovered  
the strange mineral**

the sandstones. Some deposits are bright yellow in color; others may be pale green or gray; and still others have a brownish tinge because they are partially concealed by iron staining. In fact, the ore varies greatly in appearance from one deposit to another.

Because the deposits in the sandstones are so scattered, uranium mining covers a wide area in the Plateau. One of the oldest and most active mining sections is a long, narrow portion of land known as the Uranium Mineral Belt.

When you drive back in the hills around Uravan, you can see the waste rock from old uranium mines above the slick rock — that is, the layer that has an outer surface worn smooth. It is about at this height the ore bodies generally occur, in this wilderness of mesas and canyons.



**T**HE NAVAJOS and Utes who roamed the great Colorado Plateau several hundred years ago were the first to recognize the value of uranium, but in a rather strange way. They decorated their bodies with brilliant red and yellow war paints, made from ores that they had found along the canyon walls. What they were using was powdery carnotite, the same mineral from which uranium is obtained today.

Many years later, these same carnotite ores were mined to extract the radium that they contained. The ore was shipped from the Plateau to Paris to be used in the experiments being conducted by the famous French scientists, Marie and Pierre Curie. In fact, the Colorado Plateau was the world's chief source of radium for 10 years during and after the first World War. Then richer radium-bearing ores were discovered in the Belgian Congo, and mining in the Plateau ceased.

Meanwhile, some of the people who had mined in the area had found that the carnotite ores there also contained vanadium. At first, they had considered vanadium just a nuisance. Later, when the value of the metal was established, they began to look for it in earnest.

The largest deposit of vanadium ore ever found in America is about 12 miles northeast

of the town of Rifle, Colorado, and close to this mine, a recovery plant was built about 1925. However, when the supply of vanadium ore at Rifle appeared to be exhausted, about 1932, a new processing plant was built at Uravan, about 95 miles south of Grand Junction on the site of the old radium processing mill. At a later date, other mills became active near Uravan and the surrounding country.

Early in World War II, the mining companies in the area began working closely with the Manhattan Project of the U.S. Army Engineers. Plants were redesigned to permit the extraction of uranium. Mining, milling, and expansion of all facilities continued at a feverish rate throughout the war. Then there was a lull in activity, between 1946 and 1948. About this time, the AEC started its domestic uranium program, and a big effort was made to stimulate exploration work.

**T**HE URAVAN mill extracts two products from the ore: uranium and vanadium. This is not an easy job, since most of the ore is just waste rock. There may be as little as one-tenth of one percent of uranium in it—or about an average of two or three parts per thousand. The first step is to add chemical reagents, such as salt. Then the ore is fed into huge roasters,

several stories high. After the roasting operation, it is treated in large wooden leaching tanks, which look like round swimming pools. During this leaching, the uranium and the vanadium are dissolved by different solutions; each mineral is then precipitated by still further processing operations.

Finally, the uranium concentrate is filtered and dried. In

the process used at the Uravan mill, the uranium is a bright canary yellow in color and is called "yellow cake." The vanadium concentrate, on the other hand, turns out to be red; so it's known as "red cake." Before shipment, however, it is fused in a furnace, and during this final processing the vanadium concentrate becomes black.— *By permission of Union Carbide and Carbon Corp.*

\* \* \*

### Science Corner

***GREAT BRITAIN will produce more electricity with atom-fueled generating plants than anyone else in the world by 1960, according to Raytheon Mfg. Co. During same period, U.S. will dominate in field of nuclear reactors for research, testing, and experimentation.***

\* \*

***HIGH-SPEED CONVEYOR system that will move a mountain two miles across a valley and drop it into the Great Salt Lake is ready to go into operation, according to Hewitt-Robins Inc., which designed it. Conveyor, largest ever built, will carry 30 million tons of gravel fill for construction on a 13-mile roadbed across the lake for Southern Pacific Railway. New roadbed will replace a trestle mounted on wood piles which has carried rail traffic over the lake for 52 years.***

\*

**A vice presidential candidate debunks  
a few choice theories and  
offers some solutions**

## ***Our Unemployment Problem Can Be Solved***



**N**O ECONOMIC program can be implemented as long as political expediency and political interference are the criteria of all priorities.

The problem of unemployment has been the perennial thorn in the side of past administrations and this problem has been handed down like a family heirloom from president to president.

There are, according to the Philippine Survey of Households, 1,182,000 unemployed as of May, 1957, and if those working less than 20 hours a week were included, the unemployment figure would reach 1,900,000 or just about one fifth of our total labor force.

This figure of almost two million jobless Filipinos out of a population of 22 million is alarming in itself. Compared with the United States where there are practically the same number of unemployed people

**By VICENTE ARANETA**

out of a population of 167,000,000 our situation assumes the staggering proportions of a national calamity.

The National Economic Council report specifies that the labor force will continue to increase by almost 275,000 people annually during the program period covering 1957-61. The NEC, however, expects to provide new employment opportunities in the neighborhood of at least 300,000 new jobs per year. If there are 275,000 new employees each year and only 300,000 new jobs are to be provided, should the NEC employment program be implemented to the letter, it would mean that only 25,000 jobless would be absorbed annually from the tremendous backlog of 1,900,000 unemployed.

At this rate, if we follow the pattern of economic development program contemplated by the Nacionalista administration, it will take our nation at least 76 long years to find employment for all our labor force.

In a recent address before the Manila Rotary Club, President Garcia claimed he can solve unemployment in the short span of five years. The fallacy of this statement is apparent when we consider that for this purpose we have to create 600,000 new jobs every year and not 300,000 as the NEC 5-year economic plan aims to provide.

If 600,000 new jobs are to be created annually, we would need a capital investment of one billion eight hundred million pesos (P1,800,000,000) for every year of Mr. Garcia's five-year mythical program. This fabulous amount per year would provide an average capital investment of only P3,000 for each job to be provided. As you can see, this is very much less compared to the investment of P100,000 for each job provided in the Caltex Refinery and P50,000 for each job in the chemical plant of Judge Guevara in Maria Cristina.

**I**T IS QUITE evident, therefore, that the promise to solve the unemployment situation within

five years is quite impossible of fulfillment. Our economic problems, which includes unemployment, cannot be solved overnight. But I am firmly convinced that unless the administration of the government of this country is in the hands of people of integrity and dedication, every moment lost in steering our economy in the right direction will mean greater difficulty and hardship for the present generation, for our children and for our children's children.

I repeat that unless men of integrity and dedication are at the helm of this government in all its branches and agencies, any economic plan, no matter how good and how intelligently mapped out, will never be successful.

I would like to emphasize that the reason present bond issues are causing inflation is chiefly because increased money circulation has not been supported by a corresponding increase of consumers goods produced domestically by our farms and factories. The only explanation we can give to this situation is first, the failure on the part of the administration to encourage local production by giving sufficient incentives for our producers; secondly, the failure to provide liberal financing necessary for the establishment of more enter-

prises; and, thirdly, the failure of the administration to evolve any semblance of a stable economic policy.

Over and above all, is the failure of the present administration to give us the type of leadership capable of implementing any program which calls for dedication to public service.

A very vital difference between the projects I advocate—to be financed with bonds—and the projects of the present administration, is that besides generating work, the assets will be of permanent character. Gravel and sand roads which are being constructed in Mindanao, would not meet our strict requirements of permanency. Those among us who have travelled recently through the Cotabato roads completed just a year ago, must have noticed the way those roads have so deteriorated that travelling has to be much slower now.

We must avoid by all means the usual high maintenance expense as this is unnecessarily wasteful and cannot be tolerated in a country such as ours where the financing of development work has to come from bonds— unless we are to commit ourselves to eternal loans from abroad.

It is for this reason that

those of my persuasion will endeavor to put up cement factories out of Japanese reparations, working out a formula whereby private capital similarly engaged will participate in the resulting benefits. These factories are to be located in strategic areas such as the Cagayan Valley, the Bicol region, Samar Island, Northern Mindanao and Southern Mindanao. With these prospective factories and those now operating in Cebu, Rizal, Bulacan and Ilocos, the country will be assured of low cost cement which is vital for the rapid and extensive development of under-developed regions of the country.

It is my conviction that government should take the initiative in planning the establishment of essential industries to provide incentives and coordinate production which are necessary in the development of the Philippine economy. **In addition, we should intensify the construction of public works with heavy emphasis on concrete roads, dams for irrigation purposes and the generation of electricity.** In this manner, jobs will be more easily generated. And everything must be done to either provide liberal credit for capital investment or to participate directly in vital industries.

\* \* \*

*For the lover of good things*

## THE WINES OF FRANCE

**F**ROM the Georgia GI who discovered wine in a liberated Paris bistro to the first-time tourist who travels champagne class in France, the American has come a long way since in appreciating the pleasures of the grape.

Americans now import 75 million bottles a year of France's major liquid asset: wine. In the midst of America's prosperity boom, to be specific, imports of the most famous French wine, champagne, have increased more than 20% over the pre-war average.

"The American," rejoices the French wine producer, "is at last learning how to enjoy his prosperity."

Wine may still be something of a gourmet specialty to some Americans. But in France it's a daily necessity and a multi-billion-dollar industry that provides a living for four million Frenchmen. France's largest food export is "the heart of the wine," cognac.

Wine is, after water, the oldest beverage known to man. It was born in the Middle East but bred in France. There the combination of soil, climate,

and the French wine grower's infinite capacity for taking pains have made France the world's largest producer and consumer of wine.

In order of quantity, America drinks Bordeaux, Champagne, ordinary table wine, Burgundy, Cotes du Rhone, and Alsatian wines. Each wine of France has its own character, its own unofficial fan club with a rich vocabulary for praising it.

The supercilious line "It's only a naive little domestic wine, but I think you'll be amused by its presumption" is no joke in France. There a wine is seriously or gaily discussed as "noble," "malicious," "tender," or "gossipy."

Without attempting even to name all the wines of France, here is a summary of the major vineyard areas of France and the kinds of wine they produce.

**F**RANCE'S best-known wine, which Voltaire called "the sparkling image of France herself," comes from the country's smallest vineyard area. The vines circle the cathedral city

of Reims, where 40 French kings were crowned. Their black and white grapes combine to produce the sparkling golden wine that has been flattered but not equalled by more imitation than any other beverage.

Because of the special processes involved in making champagne, the wine is not bottled by each vineyard owner but is made and blended by large producers. Except in outstanding years, like the great 1947, the vintages of several years are blended to make a wine that is consistently of the same high quality.

From Shanghai to Chicago, as well as all over France, champagne is the wine of celebration. No New Year's Eve, no wedding or chistening or bon voyage party would be complete wine that gourmets will serve throughout an entire meal.

The vineyards of the Gironde produce what wine-lovers call "the classics." Elegant and well-bred, the great Bordeaux come marked with the names of their own chateaux. The area also produces a large number of wines with less pedigree but more availability.

Medoc is the home of some of the most famous chateau wines, each grown and bottled on the estate. These are full-flavored but lighter than the

potent wines of neighboring Saint-Emilion chateaux.

Pomerol wines are famous for their aroma. Further to the south are the Graves, with their "finesse." And finally there are the dessert wines, the sweet white Sauternes for which the grapes are picked one by one just before they fall off the vines from the weight of their juice.

Burgundies are the "grands seigneurs" of French wines. Strong, rich and dignified, they are long-lived wines and have flowed down pleasure-loving throats ever since civilization began in France.

The Cote de Beaune produces such renowned wines as Corton, the full-bodied Pommard, and the fragrant Volnay. Farther north, from the Cote de Nuits, come still more rugged wines, Chambertin and Vosne-Romanee among them.

The great white wines of Burgundy include Pouilly-Fuisse and Montrachet. The oyster-loving Chablis, fresh and very dry, comes from lower Burgundy. White Macon and red Beaujolais from Burgundy provide some of the best everyday wine in France.

**T**HE WINES from the banks of the Rhone are strong and sunny like the Provencal country they grow in. They include the gay pink "lunch wines," the

Tavel roses; the warm and fragrant Cote Roties and Hermitages and the generous ruby-colored Chateauf du Pape.

Alsatian wines are young and gay, so are the hearts of those who drink them. These wines are named after the grape from which they come instead of the area that produces them.

There are Sylvaner, with a fresh earthy taste; the dry and spicy Riesling; Muscat, and the elegant fruity Traminer and Gewurstraminer.

The wines of the Loire, of the Midi, of Jura and the Pays Bearnais, are just a few of the hundreds of other varieties that make up the wine repertoire of France.

The word "cognac" is possibly the best-known word in the French language and has become so thoroughly internationalized that some tourists to France are amazed to find that a town called Cognac actually exists. But although brandy is made all over the world, cognac can come only from this sharply defined southwestern part of France.

The wine of the Charentes is distilled into a fiery colorless spirit called "eau de vie"—"water of life." Then it is aged for years in mellow casks made only from oaks of the neighboring forest of Limousin. Once in the bottle, it is sent to

the four corners of the world, as it has been for the last three centuries.

Connoisseurs of wines and spirits are at their most lyrical when they talk about cognac. It has been called "the distillation of nature itself" and "the drink of the gods." It is true that, in the wine making of France, cognac represents the heart of the matter. It is the quintessence of the soil, sun, grape, and man that make up the French wine industry.

Like Cognac, Armagnac comes from a well-defined district in France: the Department of Gers, southeast of Bordeaux. Armagnac is a brandy which resembles Cognac but has a distinct character, and is highly esteemed by many connoisseurs.

Armagnac is produced in two separate distilling operations and is aged in casks made of the black oak of Gascony.

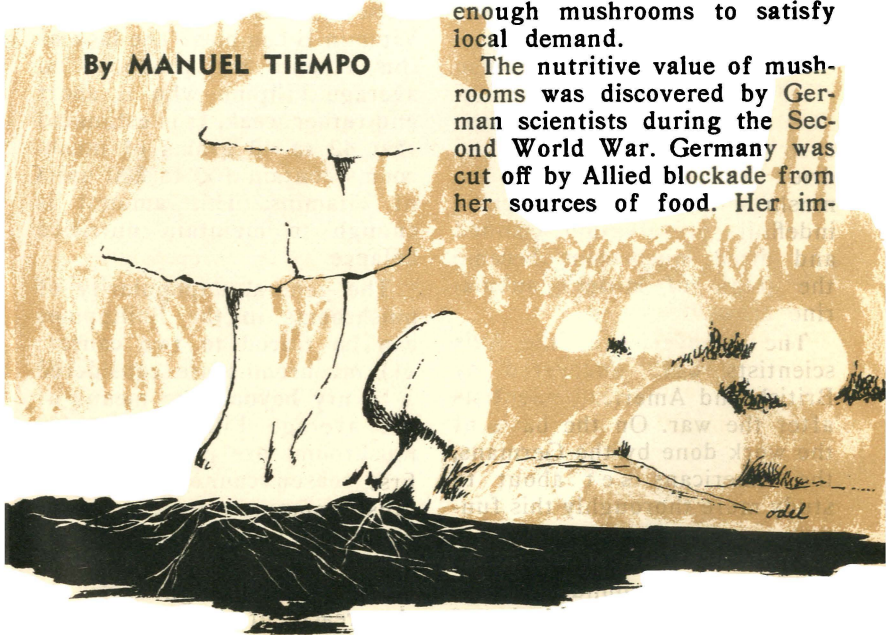
**F**RANCE is foremost in the production of liqueurs, or cordials, which are prepared by combining a spirit with flavoring and then adding sweetening. At smart dinner parties French liqueurs are used at the end of the meal. Although they are most satisfying in this respect, the French have now found many imitators in many lands of their method of employing liqueurs in highballs and as frappes.



# UNTAPPED MILLIONS IN MUSHROOMS

*A little courage,  
some capital will  
save us lots of  
dollars*

By **MANUEL TIEMPO**



**T**HE PHILIPPINES import yearly \$200,000 worth of mushrooms. Our foreign sources are France, Japan and the United States. In these countries, mushroom culture has been elevated to the rank of a major industry.

There is absolutely no reason why we should import mushrooms. The Philippines abound in raw materials that can be used for mushroom production. Philippine-produced mushrooms are just as good as imported mushrooms. Such materials as rice straw, banana and corn stalks, abaca waste and horse manure can be used to produce enough mushrooms to satisfy local demand.

The nutritive value of mushrooms was discovered by German scientists during the Second World War. Germany was cut off by Allied blockade from her sources of food. Her im-

mediate problem was to find a plant that is nutritive and easy to produce. The scientist found the answer in the mushroom.

Germany transmitted the discovery to Japan, then also gripped by food shortage. Japanese and German scientists worked in close contact on the mushroom. One of their most important discoveries was that 100 pounds of mushrooms is equal in nutritive contents to 400 pounds of beef.

When Hitler heard of this he ordered every available piece of land planted to mushrooms. This order helped substantially to prevent the onrush of famine to beleaguered Germany.

The German scientists also discovered that mushrooms, unlike other foods, do not lose their nutritive contents when dried or canned. Hence, the mushroom has the advantage of indefinite preservation. Canned and dried mushrooms became the staple of Hitler's submarine crews.

The discoveries of the Axis scientists were uncovered by British and American scientists after the war. On the basis of the work done by the Germans, the Americans set about to study more thoroughly this fungus.

American research yielded the fact that a pound of mushrooms contained 160 calories of

Vitamin B complex, an important group of water-soluble vitamins containing thiamine and riboflavin. It was also discovered that mushrooms can cure scurvy, a condition marked by swollen and bleeding gums and annoying spots on the skin. Anemia is also cured by a mushroom diet.

**T**HE LEADING producer of mushrooms today is the United States. Japan and France follow. Most of the mushrooms that the Philippines imports come from France.

The mushroom should be a part of the Filipino's diet because our foods usually lack Vitamin B complex. The lack of this vitamin has produced an average Filipino who is short and rather weak. It is estimated that 42 to 43 grams of mushrooms contain 100 to 200 units of vitamins. This amount is enough to maintain nutritive balance.

The general unpopularity of mushrooms in the Philippines can be traced to two causes: (1) mushrooms are considered a luxury beyond the means of the average Filipino and (2) mushrooms are poisonous. The first reason cannot be denied. Mushrooms are expensive because we import them. If we produce our own mushrooms, they can be brought down to the reach of everybody. The



second reason is a bit unwarranted. Those who deal in mushrooms will take care that they do not poison their customers. The second reason will hold if the unsuspecting housewife is driven to the fields herself to gather the mushrooms.

The culture of mushrooms is an exacting process. It requires some knowledge of mycology and general botany.

When the gear of a mushroom, the umbrella-like structure, appears dark, it contains spores inside that are mature and ready for planting. To extract the spores, the mushroom is placed in a sterilized jar with a wide opening. The mouth of the jar is stuffed with sterilized cotton. Sterilization is important because a single germ is enough to ruin a whole batch of spores.

The morning after, the spores are ready to be detached. The

gear is then placed in a petric dish and the spores are transferred to sterilized test tubes. After two days, the spores will sprout. The sprouts called mycellium are then transferred to wooden boxes containing host materials like horse manure, rice stalks and the like and then placed in a refrigerated mushroom house. The temperature of the mushroom house must be kept at a uniform 60 degrees fahrenheit throughout the period of production. The door of the mushroom house must be kept shut at all times and when anybody enters, his feet, arms and clothes must be sterilized. It takes the mycellium three months to develop into full-grown mushrooms.

**I**T IS ADMITTED that mushroom culture is expensive but with government help, it can develop into a major industry. Government help can take the form of subsidy and stiff tariffs for imported mushrooms.

There are about 2000 known species of mushrooms. About a thousand species are non-edible. The identification of edible and non-edible types should not be attempted by the layman. Mushrooms can be pretty deceptive.

The most common Philippine specie is the **volvaria esculenta**, the mushroom that grows on decaying banana stalks. Housewives are more familiar with

the *agaricus campestris*, the mushroom that we import from France and the *cortinellus berkeleyana*, the type produced in Japan.

Scientists at present are studying the mushroom as a potential source of medicine against

tuberculosis. Among the agricultural products, the mushroom probably has engrossed longest the interest of science. Against the day that the mushroom becomes important commercially and scientifically, the Filipinos should develop the mushroom industry.

\* \* \*

### Aggie by Mt. Makiling

**A**T THE FOOT of Mt. Makiling in the province of Laguna lies Los Baños. It is only an hour or so south of Manila by motor, but it is the ideal location for an agricultural school and experiment section. Here, flowers seem more brilliant plants more healthy, and livestock more sleek. This is the site of the College of Agriculture of the University of the Philippines.

The school's facilities, badly damaged during World War II, were not adequate to accommodate properly its 600 students after the war. Something had to be done, not only for the student already enrolled but also for the many more seeking admission. Therefore in 1951, bolstered by financial and technical aid from the United States, the college set out on a five-year plan of reconstruction and expansion.

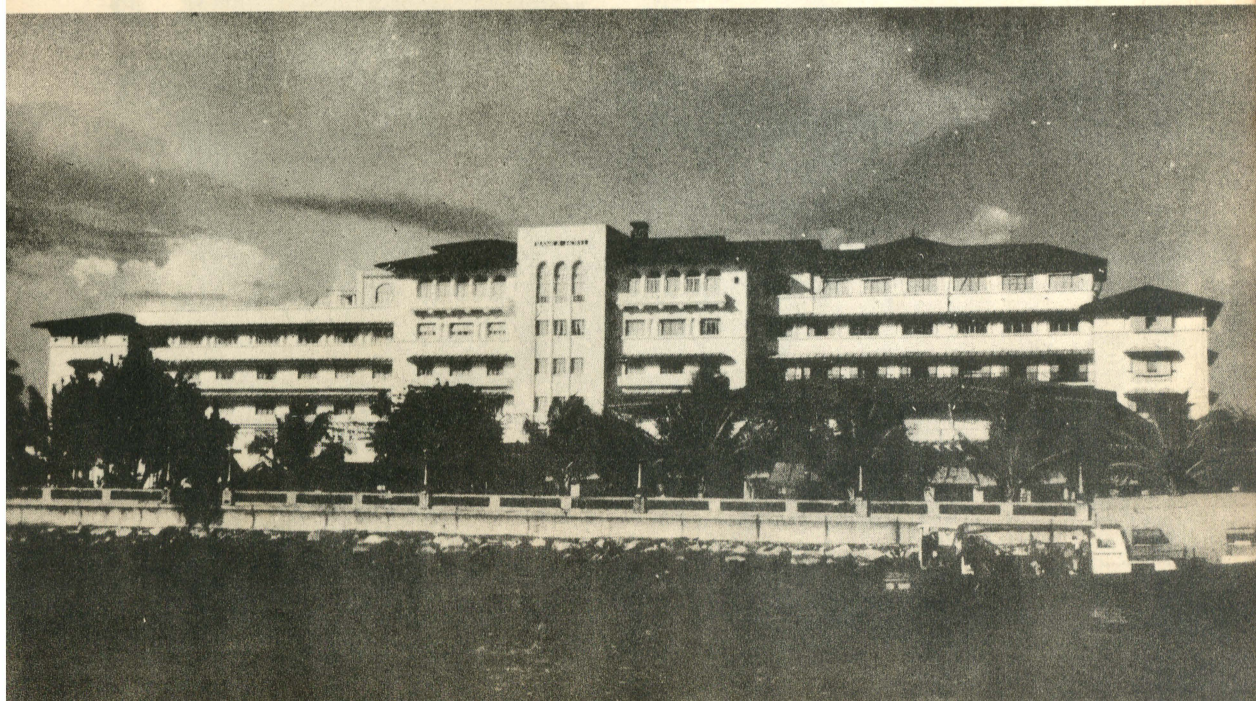
By 1956 there were 4,000 students, including 22 from Vietnam. Classroom buildings, laboratories, and housing facilities were built. The animal husbandry department was restocked with improved breeds of livestock. There is now a faculty of 200, some of whom took advanced studies in the United States, plus a small staff of advisors from Cornell University.

The school has still further plans for expansion, but the improvement already is tremendous. It seems certain that in time it will assume its former role as one of the outstanding agricultural colleges in Southeast Asia.—*Free World*.

\*

*Panorama Peek*

**THE MANILA HOTEL is the Philippines' cosmopolitan center. Its luxurious facilities and superb service are bywords in Philippine hostelry.**





Fiction

By  
**PETRONILO  
BN. DAROY**



# *the dance*

**T**HE HOUSES across the lane were tall and painted, with high windows that glow brilliantly at night, throwing sharp shafts of light into the obscure darkness of our side. On nights, when there is a moon, the heights of the houses would loom huge as cathedral shadows into us. But we did not mind it for since we could remember those people across have always shadowed us. Yet, on my part, I had always secretly wished to cross the lane.

The chance came when the “Katsenjammer Kids” had its inaugural dance. Femy, who was one of the club’s officers to be inducted, volunteered the use of her residence for the occasion. I was to give a brief remark on the purposes of the organization and on that evening I sweated out a difficult time trying the various gestures I wanted to assume when I speak my talk in those august halls.

Our mirror was cracked and my voice screamed back at me as if in mockery at my distorted self, immaculate in a borrowed coat and tie. When I finally left the mirror — more from fear of being late than from satisfaction with the pose I tried to conjure for me — I was a little tired. I asked Father how I looked. He thought I looked all right; the coat fitted perfectly like it was my own. Yet he asked me whether it was really right for me to cross the lane.

The windows of Femy's house glowed brighter than on usual nights. The long shafts of light that slaughtered the darkness that concealed us were heavy; they seemed almost solid. I crossed the lane by guidance of those beams.

Femy was standing on the threshold. She was in white. Lights fell around her hair. She appeared to be searching distance. She must have recognized me before I reached the door for she nodded at me. I could not speak at once when I finally reached the door. I could only stare into her eyes.

THE MUSIC soon started the dance. I tortured myself trying to decide whether to ask Femy first or somebody else to dance. I ended by holding to my seat, out of necessity, impatient for the waltz to end. Another piece was played and then again another. Each delay made it harder for me to carry my resolutions. Perspiration crawled down my forehead, my neck, my face like tips of a giant spider's legs.

It was only after the applause after my speech that I discovered how dangerously I had allowed myself to be dungeoned by my own diminution. I looked across the floor where Femy was seated trying to conceal a remark with a fan. She looked in my direction and we eyed

each other across the sheen of lights in the empty dance floor. The remark she tried to suppress must have been in praise of me . . .

The music started.

I struggled from my seat, helped by the hands that applauded me and crossed to Femy's side. I asked her and she stood up and stepped into my hold. We glided to the center of the floor.

Again the music stopped. Another dance began. Emboldened by the first, I wanted to ask Femy again. But her eyes already acknowledged the approach of someone who bowed to her before taking her to his arms.

The music was fast. I tried not to be caught following Femy and her partner by watching the whirling skirts, like turing opened umbrellas, on the floor. It felt so nice to be part of those whirling partners. I looked around the seats for somebody I could ask. All the chairs were empty, and I sat along. It was like sitting in a row of empty seats in an empty cathedral. I stared ahead, the dancers now blurred. They were just whirling rings in my mind. I stood up and went through a door. Outside, it was cool. The rings stopped revolution. There was but the night and the music now ending. Where I was was a balcony. I leaned





against the rail. An early moon defined the white narrow street that divided me now from the hovels of my origin.

The orchestra did not play again. I entered the door once more. Refreshments were being served. My eyes again rested on Femy's group. The young man with whom she had danced was there. They were talking and laughing; the way the young man held his glass and tilted his head, the manner of the girls biting their sandwiches all suggested a technicolor movie scene and transposed me to a hall which had always occupied my dreams.

I could not stand there and just stare. When a servant stop-

ped in front of me to offer me refreshments, I found myself responding with a new acquired grace, then, thanking her, I walked to Femy's group.

**T**HERE WAS a pause in their conversation, during which everyone regarded me with something in their eyes which I had inwardly feared but anticipated would be there. Femy said my name to the young man, then added, addressing us: "You of course know each other." I wanted to pretend but he was the first to disclaim the possibility of the acquaintance which her remark implied.

Femy then said the young man was Rey Martin. He was the son of the judge, went to school in the city, was in Kaglawaan for vacation. She thought we already were acquainted as Rey Martin had been in Kaglawaan for quite a time now. Was I not at Lou's birthday of which Rey Martin was just talking when I came and to which she had been unable to go because of a cold? It did not occur to her that I could not be there of course. Lou's parents were very rich and therefore very different from us because they had plenty of money. It was one self-evident fact of which was now my turn to acknowledge: I was not there of course.

The rings emerged poised



but did not whirl in my mind. The orchestra started playing softly **This Can't Be You**. Nobody danced. They started talking of some acquaintances, parties and other celebrations from which my identity retreated back to our anonymous side of the lane where my life had always been conducted. They talked of another dance on Valentines Day. It would be at Rey Martin's. And since the Katzenjammer Kids were mostly merely classmates of Femy, they ought to form another club, Lou suggested. It should be called **The Circle**.

The orchestra picked up again the beginning of the

piece as soon as it ended. Two or three partners in the group danced. The music was slow and Lou wanted to try it. Femy offered Rey Martin. Slowly the technicolor movie scene was again slipping to a distance with me behind to be spectator merely.

There was a time when Rey Martin went past us and I heard him asked Lou about me. I did not hear her reply. Once more I wanted to be part of that scene. I asked Femy to dance. She accepted. At the middle of the floor I noticed that it was only those in Femy's circle who were dancing. The rest were watching us. Then the orchestra without finishing the piece, started to play boogie-woogie. I knew only a few steps. There I tried, ready for any awkwardnesses. I stepped on Femy's toes and now and then banged my knees against hers. I was too far gone in my involvement in the dance to quit. Once I caught Rey Martin smiling in our direction and when his eyes met mine his face at once assumed a mask.

I shrank within, pained, violated, and the floor came up to where I could see it dipping to the weight of those people seated staring. I continued trying the few steps I knew, unable any longer to keep in step with the music for since I first stepped on Femy's toes I started

shrinking until now I stood only six inches tall. Finally the orchestra dropped boogie-woogie and began a tango. The tilted floor stood still then snapped back to its former level. The music was beautiful and banished the whirling rings in my mind. But I did not want to go on with the dance anymore. I wanted to rush back to the shadows in the lane and from there just listen to the music.

I BROUGHT Femy back to her seat. The rest went on dancing, more lively now with the removal of my insidious disruption. Femy's reply was indifferent when I thanked her and Rey Martin kept asking Lou some questions and avoiding to look in my direction. I wanted to go. Once more the dancers assumed the beauty of a movie event; one could cut the scene out of this specific evening and pasted it on a wall.

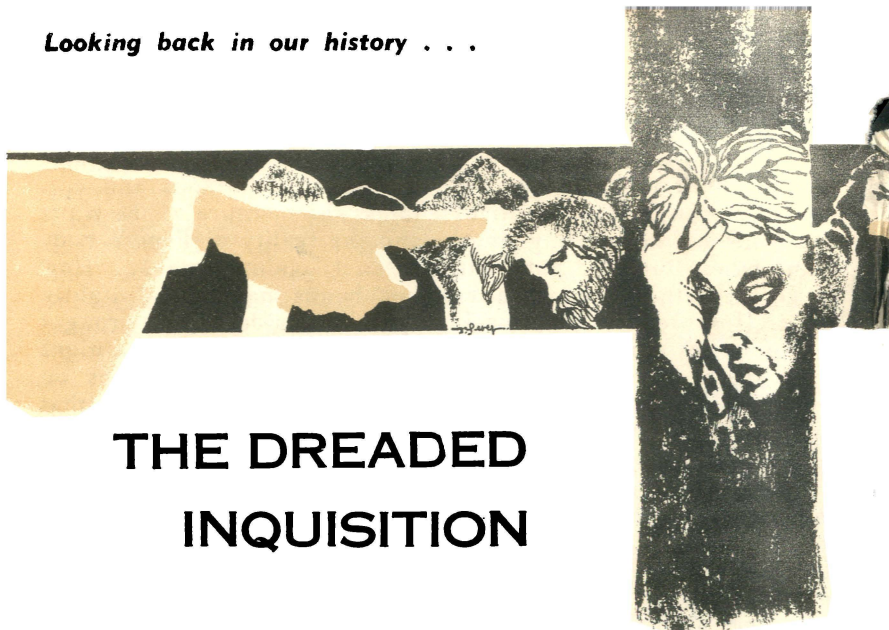
I declared my intention to go as the tango was ending. I passed another door and outside, in the night, tried to collect the fragments of my shattered ambitions. Another piece was played. Lingering at the edge of the lane before crossing to our

side, I found time to recall the affair; the polish of the floor before it finally yielded to the dust of many feet where I could not trace mine, the folds of the heavy drapes and curtains; the measure of the waltz and the reality of Femy's body pressed against mine... How her hands had rested lightly on my shoulders... I brought my hand to my face. The night breeze felt like moist lips on my right cheek, the cheek that had impinged with Femy's during the dance. After each waft of breeze the spot would feel naked with a lingering feel of wintergreen.

The music stopped. I crossed to our shadowed side. Further at the edge of the sea, came the sound of breaking surf... I turned back, tired of watching in the darkness, my eyes burning with anguish at the remembrance of that other party which happened long ago, for since then I had always tried to observe the limit of my life at the edge of the lane, having understood, now what Father meant when he asked the question of propriety that evening I dared cross to the other side where I left my youth and my embarrassed status that very night.

\* \* \*

*"What's your principal objection to old age?"  
"There's not much future in it."*



## THE DREADED INQUISITION

**T**HE INQUISITION, the most feared of religious institutions, had had its time in the Philippines during the Spanish regime. It was first introduced in Portuguese India in 1560 and nine years later, it was instituted in Spanish America. Around 1570, it was established in Mexico from where Philippine affairs were administered.

The purpose of the Inquisition was to discourage heresy, control matters of faith and help propagate and strengthen the position of the Catholic faith in countries where it was accepted as the religion.

Perhaps it was the good fortune of second class Catholics like Filipinos and the Chinese that they were not subjected to the operations of the Inquisition. The Filipinos and the Chinese were children in the eyes of the Church and therefore much too naive for the sophistication of heresy.

In the Philippines, the Inquisition applied only to Spaniards and mestizos. The proceedings were carried about under very secretive circumstances which is probably the reason for the general ignorance about the Inquisition in the Philippines. It was also said that it took the



## By LUIS REANTASO

inquisitors about as much time to prove that a person was a heretic as it took the canonizers to proclaim him as a saint. Many of the accused died natural deaths before their cases were decided.

The Inquisition, whether it was in the Philippines or in Spain, was not famous for its benign treatment of both the accused and the witnesses. Extra-verbal methods of persuasion like the water cure, the cat o' nine tails, hanging by the fingertips, the boot, the rack,

etc. were utilized quite fully.

Walter Robb in his book, **Romance and Adventure in Old Manila**, has this to say: "Originally founded by St. Dominic, the Inquisition's chief purpose was to extirpate heresy; but it often lent itself to other purposes, demonstrating that however holy its office might be, it would occasionally, at least, partake of the frailties of the very human individuals required for the execution of its functions. Instruments of torture not only existed in the Santo Domingo convent but in Fort Santiago and the Audiencia as well. The crown, the boot, the press, and the rack functioned for the Inquisition in Manila."

**T**HE MAIN tribunal of the Inquisition was located in Mexico. The Philippines being a mere dependent, rated only a commissary. The Manila commissary was composed of a superintendent-commissary who acted as grand inquisitor, a chief constable and a notary. This body was assisted by a council of ministers composed of examiners of books and writings and counselors on canonical law.

To insure the continuity of their work, three or four grand inquisitors are appointed at one time so that in case one should die the others could immediate-

ly continue the work. However, only one grand inquisitor exercised the functions of the office at one time.

The Inquisition in the Philippines had commissaries in Cagayan, Pangasinan, Camarines, Cebu, Ilocos and Negros. A private commissary for the friars was created in Manila.

The first grand inquisitor for Manila was Fray Juan de San Pedro Maldonado who died in Siam on December 22, 1599. The superintendent had always been a Dominican except for a brief period, 1644 to 1671, when the office was held by an Augustinian, Father Joseph Paternina. It was Paternina who unjustly accused Governor General Diego de Salcedo of heresy. For this injustice Paternina was sentenced by the Supreme Office of Mexico and ordered to Spain but he died at sea.

The procedure followed by the Inquisition is rigid. Briefly it is as follows: the local commissary informed the Holy Office in Mexico about charges that could be brought against certain persons. The Mexican Office, then, would ask for the arrest and the transportation of the accused to Mexico for trial. If they were found guilty, they were sent back to Manila for the execution of sentence.

The uncertain schedule of ships for Mexico, however, forced a reversal in the proce-

dure. The accused were tried in the Philippines and sent to Mexico for the execution of sentence.

**T**HE INQUISITION was not limited to church matters. Cases of bigamy, adultery, parricide, infanticide and even the inspection of ships for dubious cargo were considered within inquisitorial jurisdiction.

On March 1, 1583, Pedro de los Rios dispatched a 28-point memorandum concerning the conduct of the trials. The more significant points are:

1) Denunciations were to be received in the commissary's house or in a suitable, secret and convenient house.

2) Denunciations were to be made by day, unless it was absolutely necessary to receive them at night.

3) Witnesses were to be treated gently; those who refused to appear when summoned were to be excommunicated.

4) The commissary must avoid anonymous or unsigned charges.

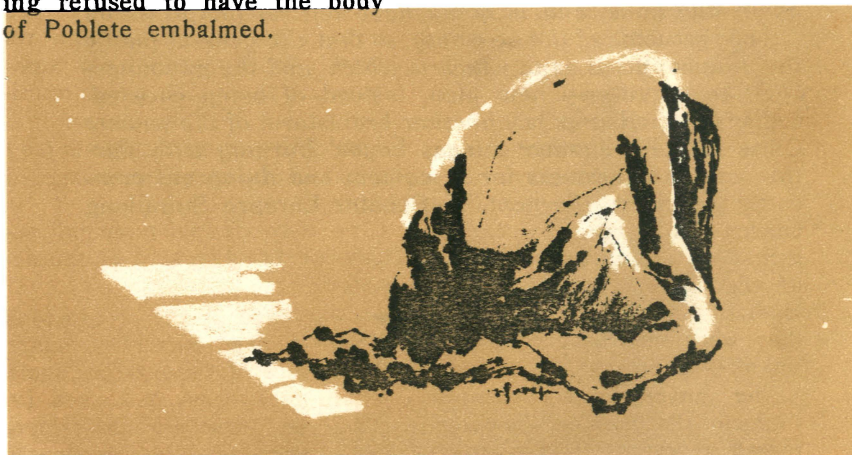
5) The tribunal must not sequester the property of the accused.

In spite of all the precautions taken by the Church to insure the justice of these trials, some grand inquisitors had used its office to persecute their personal enemies. The most path-

etic case in Philippine history was the accusation of Governor General Diego de Salcedo by Father Paternina.

This governor, the 27th representative of the King to the Philippines, was accused of heresy because he refused to give the friars preferential treatment. The whole thing took on weight, when Salcedo refused Sebastian Rayodoria, the former general of the galleys and the alcalde of Tondo, an audience. Rayodoria together with Don Agustin Cepeda, Don Juan Tirado, commander of the garrison, Captain Nicolas Munoz de Pamplona and Captain Viscarra accused Salcedo of being a heretic, of having reduced the cargo space for friars aboard the galleons, of having refused to toll the bells for the dead Archbishop Poblete and of having refused to have the body of Poblete embalmed.

All of these charges were refuted later. Regarding the reduction of cargo space aboard the galleons, it was shown that the governor had the authority to limit the cargo of vessels to insure the safety of passengers. Many galleons are known to have sunk because of overloading. The Poblete affair was even more fatuous. Salcedo refused to have bells because Poblete died on the day, the Spanish empire swore fealty to a new sovereign, Carlos II. Tradition demanded that bells should be silent until after the ceremony of swearing fealty to the new sovereign.



PATERNINA, however, was eager to show that he too could recognize a heretic. Salcedo was arrested in the middle of the night and taken first to the dungeon of the Franciscan convent and later to the dungeon of the Agustinian convent.

The local commissary found him guilty of heresy after a prolonged and cruel trial. The broken man was put aboard the galleon **San Telmo** for transportation to Mexico where he

was to be sentenced. He died at sea. His body was unceremoniously committed to the sea, without even the benefit of a prayer. Later the Supreme Tribunal and Holy Office of Mexico found Salcedo innocent on all counts.

Paternina was seized and ordered to Mexico for trial. The grand inquisitor, however, met with an unexplained death aboard the same ship **San Telmo** almost on the same spot where the man he broke died.

\* \* \*

## ECONOMIC PLANNING

*“Several so-called economic plans have been prepared during the last eleven years. The trouble precisely is that so many of these plans have come and gone, and in going have left no footprints on the sands of the economy, so that the general public is confused as to which is which, and the announcement of any new plan, instead of being cheered, is jeered at as just another brainstorm of the powers that be, another ‘ningas kogon’ burning with dazzling brightness for a moment and dying out completely in the next.”* — Senator Lorenzo Sumulong





# The Founding Fathers\*

By LEONARD CASPER

WRITING OF THE possible articulation of Conrad's physical agonies with his central intuition of man's precarious poise above an abyss, Robert Penn Warren once cautioned that ". . . an act of creation is not simply a projection of temperament but a criticism and purging of temperament." What risk Warren chances in *Promises* originates not in his attempt to mitigate that Conradian vision through the "astonishing statement of sun" and apocalyptic moon, but in his abandonment of anonymity, his provision of public ballast for affections personal and private.

The poems speak of, and are themselves part of, a legacy divided, as the dedications specify, between Warren's daughter Rosanna and infant son Gabriel. He has given them not only life but, now, knowledge of that indebtedness which goes with the expense of memory and the course of blood: kinship. They are instructed in the lives of others who died that they might have their chance: Warren's parents, Ruth Penn and Robert senior, seen side by side through the luminous transparency of ground; his maternal grandfather, Gabriel Telemachus Penn, retired cavalry captain, CSA, stern hangman of bushwackers; his other grandfather, whom he never saw, volunteer private in the Tennessee and Mississippi campaigns; those epic heroes, Houston and Bowie; and the faceless ones who "wrestled the angel, and took a fall by the corncrib." Warren's achievement is that these poems become more than a gathering of clans: by extrapolation, they represent whole histories of the human project.

Those lines tendered to Rosanna are deluged with sun-

---

\* Robert Penn Warren: *Promises: Poems 1954-1956* (Random House, N.Y.: 1957).

light, those to Gabriel with the moon. There are lyrics and lullabies; more happiness than the poet has ever before conceded; hope. Yet the only illusions granted are those necessary ones which keep man moving. "Grace undreamed is grace forgone," the poet counsels.

The little girl in the ruined fortress has much to redeem with her laughter: the sea-salt cropping of the late season's flowers; the neighbor's defective child, the "triptych beauty" of whose sister Warren resents because it expects to bless away effortlessly "the filth of fate." Only her youth can protect her momentarily from the responsibilities of time, only the tall light of dying summer allow temporary reprieve.

THE BURDEN OF remembrances placed on the boy is the greater, since his will be the line of declared descent. For him the father commemorates particularly nights of the past which, transfigured, were moving relentlessly forward, committed by unspoken promises, to enact **this** present, out of all other possibilities. How many times, like an Adam but without instructions, did he himself stand before the tree! How many snakes were crushed, in grain field and forest; and how many dragons escaped! Human inheritance, as Conrad knew and Warren affirms, has its unholy origins against which moonlight knowledge and the "sunlight chance" are asked to persevere.

Between these polarities of hope and knowledge, brightness and dark, promise and actuality the poems lie, conforming to patterned lines of force. In only one previous collection, **Eleven Poems on the Same Theme**, has Warren ever approximated the thematic indivisibility of the present volume, despite the fact that the varieties of poetic experience now are more numerous.

Many of the figures contribute a secondary resonance to deceptively simple poems because of their earlier appearance in the Warren canon. It was Warren's father, reconciled to his own failure and therefore immune, drowsing in the wayside car, whose peace in **Brother to Dragons** measured Warren's sleepless chase towards the boundaries of innocence. The Gillum family's mass murder by their father berserk has its counterpart in a minor character's crime, in **Night Rider**; "Summer Storm (Circa 1916) and God's Grace" acts as corollary to the short story, "When the Light Gets Green."

Its aftermath, flood's destruction, was described in "Black-

berry Winter" which also first drew Grandfather Penn, of "Court Martial," in all his rigorous dignity, astride his harrowed country world; and the tramp in "Dark Night Of," whose very otherness, a conjuring of the boy's own alienation, lured him from home to seek himself. Finally, "The Dark Woods" sequence re-enacts the "unappeasable riot" in "Eidolon" of the boy who hears the nighttime visitation of a stranger, and becomes restless. Even the sea gulls of Italy and Warren's "hawk-hung" solitude among the crags with his wife are reminiscent of frequent hawk images, far-sighted but enigmatic, in the earliest of his poems.

Through the dimensioning-in-depth which such repetitions construct, these figures are seen deployed in the ongoing act of defining themselves — and the themes which they incarnate. "The world is real. It is there," young Warren is convinced as the avenging cavalry ride out of the sun into his boyhood eye. The poet has demonstrated that what is genuinely universal — neither statistical truth nor the abstractions of history — exists even in the particulars of one's own flesh.

THE COLLOQUIAL quality, the casualness of several poems can be explained, in part, by this reliance on family images. However, the wryness of the most seemingly offhand lines suggests a deliberate roughening, for the same reason that, Warren once said, Melville roughened his verse: because truth is not easily trapped; it assumes contradictory shapes even while being handled; it exudes a slippery substance called ambiguity.

And evil wears the disguise of familiar things. The sequence, "Ballad of a Sweet Dream of Peace," for example, which begins like a conversation over the peculiar antics of a Southern granny, quickly develops into scenes of bestiality from some Inferno. Incongruity becomes a choice mode of vision, with idiom rubbing other elements into a shape of meaning.

Warren once said that all poetry is dramatic at root, even when it is not narrative. In the sum structure of this book, the drama is managed by positioning opposites in each other's coil and letting them be mutually absorbed. All of the poems to Rosanna have Italy as their locale; most of those to Gabriel, Kentucky. Nevertheless, two poems in the latter section specify

the Italian scene. Are these displaced poems? They make no mention of the boy — yet they belong with the poems assigned him because in common they treat initiation into horror, and “fish-flash” perceptions of how it must be assuaged.

No situation is foreign to this uniform experience. Moreover, Gabriel’s section discloses the only conditions under which Rosanna’s joy can be restored, once the innocence of inexperience has been lost: it will have to be earned, through acknowledgment of the dark filth of blood, in full-grown comprehension.

In an age of broken promises and lost honor, “When posing for pictures, arms linked, the same smile in their eyes, / Good and Evil, to iron out all differences, stage their meeting at summit,” it is easy to be sinister or a cynic. Only a man who has followed himself and others closely is mature enough for faith. Warren, who has debunked the rash presumption of human perfection by Jefferson and the immigrant’s Western Dream of rebirth, has yet to make the mistake of arguing that constant failure proves the futility of effort. Rather, he has criticized American culture for its worship of success.

Some things are worth the failure: and this is the only promise that a foundering father can honestly make: that there is good reason to have faith in hope — despite man’s record of evil. For these new poems are not naive but make a refrain of multiple motive: the joy of the horror at a bullbat’s death; or the tramp’s “awfulness of joy” in pure despair.

Yet it is precisely this sense of complicity, this sharing of human weaknesses which like the compassion expressed for all those cruel and unloved in “Mad Young Aristocrat on Beach” cleanses man, and prepares the possibility for that fullest image of kinship — sacramental reunion. This has long been Warren’s version of the “fortunate fall.”

**T**HE GROWING child will separate from the parent, because such is the meaning of birth; and that pain, therefore, is good. Only in the risk of separateness can the progenitor’s love be proven and fulfilled. It takes courage to mean: “You will live your own life, and contrive / The language of your own heart, but let that conversation / In the last analysis, be always of whatever truth you would live.” (Perhaps as critic he has learned this, that one can conduct another reader only

so far.) As reward, one has only the conviction that he has given life, not withheld it. Children then become their own promises, standing as straight as two statements, which could be named Rosanna and Gabriel:

"The sun is red, and the sky does not scream."

"The moon is in the sky, and there is no weeping."

\* \* \*

## Oldest Creatures?

A GROUP of "living fossil" animals, far older than the famous Coelacanth (fish-with-legs), still exist in very deep water off the west coast of Mexico.

They are worm-like limpets, a form of mollusk, or marine snail, previously thought to have become extinct in the early paleozoic period between 400 and 500 million years ago. Zoologists here say they are unique.

Ten living specimens and three empty shells were dragged up by marine biologists aboard the Danish research ship Galathea during her deep sea expedition of 1950-52.

After investigating for five years, Dr. Henning Lemche, of the Zoological Museum in Copenhagen has written a full account of this new link in the chain of evolution. It has been published in the British science journal Nature.

The animal, which is about an inch and a half long, has been named *Neopilina galathea*. It bears a superficial resemblance to common limpets found adhering to rocks on seashores, except that the point of the conical shell is inclined to one side and hangs over like an old fashioned night cap.

But the unique qualities of *Neopilina* lie underneath the shell. Unlike other mollusks, the animal is segmented or divided into separate bodily components like an ordinary worm.

Muscles running from foot to shell, auricle of the heart, kidneys, gills and, perhaps, reproductive organs are arranged in series, five pairs of each, down the side of its body.

According to Prof. C. M. Yonge, well-known marine biologist in Britain, "this astounding fact (segmentation) immediately links *Neopilina* with the great group of worms."

And as the worms are linked with the so-called arthropods or joined-limb animals (crabs, prawns, insects, spiders and millipedes) the mollusks of the world appear to have suddenly acquired a host of new if rather remote relatives.

\*

*"The tragedy of being conscious"*

## *Goethe's Faust*



**O** READING Goethe's masterpiece, the tragedy of **Faust**, one finds it hard not to be swamped emotionally and intellectually, by its fiery eloquence and by its kaleidoscopic changes of scene and of content. Yet we desire some sense of order and of unity; this unifying principle is provided in the character of Faust.

When we see Faust for the first time, he sits in his study lamenting the barrenness of bookish learning and expressing his deep-felt urge to gain a more comprehensive and more intimate understanding of the universe. Perhaps he is representative of modern man, or more precisely of Western man since the Renaissance; an untiring, urgent, and ardent quest of knowledge has been characteristic of modern man. The drama exposes the intellectual and moral dangers of a life dedicated to search and inquiry, and yet justifies it

**By Heinrick E. K. Henel**

through a bold re-interpretation of Christian dogma.

Goethe leads his hero through five spheres of human experience: the intellectual, emotional, economic, esthetic and political spheres. This is merely a dramatic device to present coherently experiences which in actual life may occur simultaneously and recur frequently. Faust's pilgrimage through life does not represent progress. He reaches the political last, not because it is nobler than the others, but because it is farthest from his original being.

Goethe was convinced that thought can be valid only if tested in action—a progressive adjusting of the mind to reality until the phenomena and mental image of them are identical. Faust wants to understand what holds the world together:

he must be free of the anxieties of daily living and of petty obstacles. To win such freedom, Faust makes a pact with the devil, Mephistopheles, and thereby gains the power of magic. As a result he will henceforth survey rather than share the lot of ordinary men.

Thereafter, Faust is attracted to Gretchen mainly by physical desire. He wants love, but is unwilling to love; he wants Gretchen, but is unwilling to give himself. Only when Faust visits Gretchen's room in her absence is he seized with real emotion. For a moment he apprehends the Motherly, the Eternal Womanly, and kneels in awe. It is Gretchen whose love is true and whole, and through whom Faust comes to know, though not to share and to enjoy, true and wholesome love.

**A**T THE COURT of the emperor, it is hinted that extravagance has sapped the financial resources of the country and has made orderly government impossible. Mephistopheles suggests that paper money be issued, and that it should be backed by treasure as yet undiscovered. The money is as thoughtlessly spent as it was easily gained. Faust learns that it is fatal to desire the end without mastering the means.

At the emperor's command

Faust conjures Helen of Troy and is at once seized by a violent desire to possess her. For Goethe, beauty is a basic phenomenon and therefore cannot be understood in the abstract; it can be apprehended only concretely. In his descent to the Mothers, Faust learns that the basic form of beauty in real life is the human body, and for men it is the beauty of woman. Similarly, the basic form of beauty in art, in the Western world, is the beauty of Greek sculpture. Helen represents both forms of beauty; but Faust's happiness with her in Arcadia does not last. Modern man is not content with physical beauty either in real life or in art. He must always probe for meaning.

When Faust returns from his journey, he wishes to become a ruler: to build dikes by the sea and thus gain new soil for human habitation. But he lets Mephistopheles provide evil means to his noble end. Moreover, there is something in the possession of power which threatens the moral character of man.

Faust becomes increasingly unscrupulous. When he cannot tolerate a modest dwelling close to his new castle, he orders the deportation of the aged couple who live there. Mephistopheles and his three ruffians carry out the command; the two old peo-

ple die from the shock of brutal treatment, and their cottage is burned down.

Faust is now a hundred years old, and realizes that death is near. Shocked by the crime, he wishes he could do without the help of magic. Now Care comes to remind him that if he really wants to live a normal life and share the common lot of men, he must take upon himself all the troubles that he has shunned. Faust refuses. Overwrought by enthusiasm and planning, Faust collapses and dies.

**T**HE DRAMA teaches that the privations ordinary living are not the cause of our happiness. There is always something left to be desired; and the objects of our desire, when we attain them, not infrequently fall short of our expectation. Our machines have relieved us of many cares, but they have not made us happy. The essential situation of man in the universe has remained unchanged. Goethe called his **Faust** a tragedy: it is the tragedy of being conscious and aware.

Goethe himself, as an old man, complained more than once to Eckermann of the time and effort it had cost him to acquaint himself with so many subjects, none of which he had really mastered: the curse of

Goethe's universality.

In the eyes of the world, Faust is a tragic figure; in the eyes of God, he is not. The story is preceded by a prologue and followed by an epilogue, both in Heaven. What is said at the beginning, when the Lord converses with Mephisto, and what is said at the end, when angels carry Faust's soul heavenward shows that he is saved, in spite of sins and crimes, because he has glimpsed in brief moments the highest values which men are allowed to perceive: Idea and Love.

For Goethe, an Idea is permanent in change, it is type and law, for individual and universe. They are visible in the constancy of phenomena and identity. This concept Faust received from the Mothers. With Helen, Faust attempted identity through idea; but being human, he slid back into politics, imposing his will and being satisfied with identity of fact. However, man is destined to err as long as he strives. So says the Lord, and thus Faust is forgiven.

**I**S LOVE of Gretchen and union with Helen bring not only sorrow and loss: they also yield imperishable gain. The cloud which brings him back from Helen's realm takes



the shape of Juno, Leda, Helen — and Gretchen. He knows that it is Gretchen who draws the best of him after her.

That vision of Gretchen in the cloud becomes a reality in the epilogue in Heaven. Gretchen is there among the angels, and as she rises over higher,

Faust's spirit follows her into eternal radiance. Once at least in his life he had been seized of her devotion, her sublime unselfishness, her love, and for this moment of spiritual awareness, even more than for his passing life in the realm of ideas, Faust is saved.

\* \* \*

### Wandering Feet

**T**WINKLING FEET, encased in satin slippers tied with satin ribbon, recently danced through Asia as the touring San Francisco Ballet Company delighted audiences in city after city.

Sponsored by the United States Department of State and the American National Theater and Academy, the extensive tour served to introduce this famed company to appreciative Asian audiences.

The youthful, hardworking members of the oldest performing ballet organization in America have been widely acclaimed for interpretative dancing of the classical ballet. And Asian audiences agreed: Curtain call after curtain call was demanded, and unscheduled performances were added to regular matinee and evening appearances in order to accommodate overflow attendance.

When not twirling across Asian stages, the young dancers were sightseeing, visiting with the people of the host nations, snapping pictures and taking voluminous notes. On the first trip to Asia, each dancer proved to be an eager and tireless visitor.

The American dancers were deeply honored when Cambodia presented their director with the "Order of Monisaraphon" for excellence in arts, and by Burma's Prime Minister's request for a private performance; they were received in Malacañang Palace by the President of the Philippines, Ramon Magsaysay; the dancers performed before Pakistan's President and Begum Iskander Mirza, as well as high officials and distinguished audiences in Taipei, Singapore, Hong Kong, Saigon, Colombo and other Asian cities.

\*

## *Nicanor Abelardo's Homegrown Musical Genius*



By **Pilar S. Gramonte**

**I**T IS NATIONAL belief that every one born on Philippine soil has something of the musician in him. The idea is current even among foreigners. Born, therefore, in a land where music is a sort of passion and of parents whose ancestry can be traced back to a long line of music-lovers, with certain musicians among them. Nicanor Abelardo took to music naturally.

He was born on the 7th of February, 1893, at San Miguel de Mayumo, Bulacan, and was there baptized in that faith from which he never deviated. He was the oldest son of poor parents and his legacy, besides a love for music, was the pride they took in honesty. His father, Valentin Abelardo, was a photographer by profession, and was for some time a coun-

cilor of the municipality of Sibul.

He was born on the 7th of months of music from a study of the Solfeo by Eslava, which he later transmitted to Nicanor and his other children. He also played the violin and so taught this art to his son. The custom of teaching the children the a, b, c's of music is common in Filipino homes where it is thought that they must know at least how to play the guitar or **bandurria** or whatever instrument is available in the house.

Nicanor's mother, Placida Sta. Ana, was a church singer. She had a natural voice quite unusual in quality, and this voice was so often the inspira-

tion of the violin-player that the church loft was the original setting of the romance between a pair who were to be the parents of a genius. Placida Sta. Ana was a woman of great fortitude, and this strength transmitted, later formed the mainstay of her son in the difficulties of his life.

Valentin Abelardo and his wife were born at a time when education for the poor was utterly neglected, but they got enough to be able to teach their children the fundamentals. Nicanor was the first pupil of the mother. The other children received similar maternal attention, but there were wide spans between their ages, and Nicanor as the oldest child and only son was not only the favorite of the mother but also her constant companion, and, in later years, the chief support of the family. There was always a deep understanding, a friendship, between the mother and the son.

When barely seven months old, according to the father, Nicanor evinced a peculiarity that supports my assertion of the natural inheritance of music in him. The baby did not like the monotonous reading of the **passion** for a lullaby, but would stop crying only when rocked to the tune of some gay martial air.

**I**N HIS CHILDHOOD he displayed a remarkable precocity. In his fifth year he could play a bandurria expressly made to a size suitable for him. He was already enrolled as a first grade pupil in the public school. At six he could play the overture to William Tell on the guitar and thereby became an object of admiration in his home town. When he was seven years old, his father began teaching him to play on the violin.

Even as a child he was of a retiring nature. He mingled little with other boys of his age. But he loved to go with the **haranistas**, the young men who with their guitars went out serenading their ladies. The native kundiman and kumintang were the earliest music he became acquainted with. It was perhaps this atmosphere in which he was early steeped which heightened the romanticism in his nature. He always held women in high regard, and his spiritual passion for them inspired many of his compositions.

His academic education constantly suffered setbacks owing to financial reverses in the family. At the age of nine, having completed the work in the second grade of the prescribed primary course in the American system of education, his parents decided to let him con-

tinue his studies in the city.

The year before he had composed his first piece of music, to which he gave the title "Ang Unang Buko." It was a waltz and was dedicated to his grandmother.

In Manila he studied in a school established by Pablo Pagua under the Spanish regime and which therefore followed the tedious Castilian system of education. He completed the **primera ensenanza** course and after that entered Liceo de Manila where he took the **segunda enzenanza**, finishing up to the third year. This is according to the records of the father, but another record refers to his having graduated in 1905 at the Quiapo Elementary School. He must have taken both the Spanish and English courses either simultaneously or alternately.

It was during this period that he learned to play the piano. He lived with an uncle whose daughter, Virginia, was studying the piano. Nicanor would watch his cousin at her lessons, and after the teacher was gone, would take her place at the keys. Thus largely by self-study he acquired a knowledge from which he profited much in later years.

**F**OR A TIME he was engaged by Francisco Buencamino to play the piano in a saloon at Aceiteros for 30 centavos a

night. It was during this period also that he composed a two-step that was a further indication of his talents.

But it seemed that he would never attain the desire of his young heart, for he was recalled to the province by his parents. Back in San Miguel, he enrolled in the intermediate school. This was in 1907. In 1908, after having finished the sixth grade, he was offered a position as teacher in the barrio of San Ildefonso, Bulacan, at a salary of eighteen pesos a month. He went with a glad heart. Friday evenings he would take the train back home, and return to the barrio again the next Monday.

For five years he followed this monotonous routine, but he never forgot his music, and composing became an obsession with him. During the first year of his teaching he composed a march, "Banaag at Lakas," which he dedicated to the Confederacion Bulakeña. It was his first published composition.

This early accomplishment aroused the admiration not only of a few of his acquaintances of good standing in the town, but a number of others among whom was the Commandant Sartou. The village priest's attention was also drawn to the boy and developed into such an interest that he wanted to send

him to Spain to study. But the youth's strong love for his parents and his desire not to leave them, led him to turn away from that early opportunity.

**A**T EIGHTEEN he began to suffer from a visual defect which was an after-effect of an attack of small-pox when he was barely four years old, and was forced to make use of eye-glasses.

In 1912 he was practically the only support of the family, and he determined not to marry until his sisters—Marina, and Vivencia—who were then studying in the Philippine Normal School, should have finished their studies. The cares prematurely cast upon his young shoulders, did not in any way embitter him, however, and his amiability and modesty endeared him to many young men of his own age.

In 1916 he decided to enter the Conservatory of Music of the University of the Philippines. This was the first serious study of music he had ever undertaken. To support himself and the family while studying, he worked in saloons and show-houses, making use of his chance knowledge of piano-playing. He played in a show-house on Principe street at sixty pesos a month, later at various other cinematograph and vaudeville theaters, and finally

at the Empire Theater on Echa-gue.

Sixta Naguiat, of Sta. Rita, Pampanga, a ticket-seller at the theater, opened the eyes of the pianist to a new interest, and it was not long before he, having fulfilled his duties to his mother and sisters, married her.

In the meantime, he made remarkable progress in his musical education. His professors, Guy Harrison and Dr. Robert Schofield, soon recognized his ability, and in the third year of his stay in the Conservatory (1918) he was appointed assistant instructor in harmony.

He wanted to know something of everything in music, and even took up voice culture under Maestro Capozzi, and later under maestro Victorino Carrion, who himself had been a pupil of Capozzi. He also studied the bandurria with Jose Silos, the violin with Bonifacio Abdon, and the piano with Jose Estella.

He received his teacher's certificate in musical science and composition from the Conservatory of Music in 1921, and took up the postgraduate course, offered in the Conservatory in 1922, completing the work the following year.

From 1921 on, when he composed no less than 13 songs and piano pieces, several quarters, and a sonata in four movements, he began writing music

in earnest. He was never very particular with regard to the external conditions under which he worked. Whether he composed at mid-day or at midnight, it was all the same to him. Noises did not bother him. Amidst all the pandemonium that can be created by children, and in his case by his own children, he could calmly concentrate on his bars.

**I**N 1925 he took charge of the Sta. Ana Cabaret orchestra. This employment caused no little trouble for him in the Conservatory with which he was still connected as an instructor, for Alexander Lippay, the director, would not have him engage in an occupation outside the University derogatory to the name of the institution. But he felt it necessary for him to think first of the needs of his family, and he tendered his resignation, which was, however, not accepted.

During all this time he had in mind one thing: he wanted to study abroad. Public recognition, far from making him content with his achievements, spurred him on the greater effort. His work at the Sta. Ana Cabaret and later at the Manila Hotel brought him quite a fair remuneration, but his savings were not enough to enable him to carry out his intention of studying in America.

Granted a fellowship by the University, he left his native land in pursuance of his greatest aspiration.

After his return from the United States, his health suffered a gradual decline. Early in December 1933, he began to show symptoms of the illness which was the cause of his sudden and lamentable death. He refused at first to follow the advice of his family that he consult a doctor.

By the end of February he decided to sever connections with the Conservatory, probably both for reasons of his health and because of his desire to dedicate his time more fully to his own work.

But he grew rapidly worse, and during his last days deplored his idleness and uselessness, fighting death, not because of fear but because of his desire still to accomplish something more worthy than anything he had thus far achieved.

On the evening of March 19, 1934, he was taken to the hospital and the next day 2:00 a.m. he expired of a hemorrhage of the intestines, leaving behind him his beloved wife and six children.

Nicanor Abelardo was a musical luminary in our own world and time. He made of the kundiman a veritable classic through his "Nasaan Ka Irog" and numerous other works. He

combined within himself an unrestrained Germanic passion and an utter disregard for what the world might say, with a Polish languour and romanticism

that touched the heart of many. Wagner, Beethoven, Chopin were his masters, his models, his inspiration—and yet he never lost the native in him.

\* \*

### Smile Alley

*Did you hear about the nearsighted porcupine that fell in love with a cactus?*

\* \* \*

*Wife: "Darling, did you know that they have a ship named after you?"*

*Husband: "No, what ship is it?"*

*Wife: "USS Marblehead."*

\* \* \*

*Husband: "It says here in the paper that if you peel onions under water they won't make you cry."*

*Wife: "If you think I'm going to become a skin diver to peel onions, you're nuts."*

\* \* \*

*If money talks we wish it would say "Hi, pal" instead of "So long."*

\* \* \*



# Korean Writing Today

*From a Filipino author's travel diary*

By N.V.M. GONZALEZ

**A**T THE INVITATION of Miss Chun Sook-Hi, an essayist and staffmember of **Kyung-hyang Shinmun** (circulation, 160,000), we went to see some porcelains and brass masterpieces at Seoul Museum. We found one particular jug, a bronze piece with designs in silver, instantly attractive. A rich, bluish-green patina, which only time can produce, had achieved for the jug a beauty unsurpassed even by the most delicately-wrought procelain in the collection. The director of the museum, Mr. Kim Cheon, shared our enthusiasm.

"It is approximately 900 old." said Mr. Kim.

"The artist, then, has succeeded in making time work on his side," we remarked.

"Don't you think we're giving him too much credit?" the museum director asked.

Koreans, it turned out, were more generous toward King Sejong, through whose efforts the

nation acquired the **hangul** writing which even now is in use. It was in 1443 that King Sejong issued the proclamation: "Our national language differs from the Chinese and has no affinity with written Chinese. Therefore, what our people wish to say cannot be said in the Chinese manner. And so, having compassion upon our people in this deplorable situation, we have devised a new writing . . . so that our people may readily learn it and use it in their daily affairs."

From **Uibang Yujip**, the 365-volume medical encyclopedia of 1445, to the USIS-sponsored translation of Louise Bogan's **Achievement in American Poetry 1900-1950** by Kim Yongkwon, **hangul** has proved its worth.

We asked Kim Sung-Han, the novelist and chief editor of **Sa-Sang Ge**, a monthly read by 40,000, which novels he might recommend to the book-read-



ing world. He named three: Park Chongwha's **The Korea-Japanese War**, Kim Pal-Bong's **The Unification of the World**, and Whang Sunwon's **Offsprings of Cain**. We had a suspicion that Mr. Kim wished these were available in English.

A listing of today's leaders in Korean letters would include, we were informed, men like Kwon Chung-Hi, Choi Chap-Sop, Chong In-Sop, Paik Chul, Joseph Chu—all of whom are connected in some way with university. The listing would also include free lance writers like the women novelists Kim Mal-Bong and Hahn Moosuk, the historical writer Kim Pal-Bong, and the essayist Chaun Sook-Hi. Away from the local scene, though no less admired, are Peter Lee, whose translations of Korean poetry have appeared in **Hudson Review**, and whose scholarly writing has been published by **Oriens Extremus**; and Pak Chun Jip and Mo Yong-Sook, both of whom are in the U.S.

At the time of our Seoul visit the playwright Chi Jin Yoo was on his way home from an American and European journey. We met, however, his kin, Sim Chai Hong, author of the novel in English, **Fragrance of Spring**, a rendering of the story of Choon Hyang, a heroine of Korean folklore.

"I was fifteen when I started

learning English," Mr. Sim told us. At 21, I was graduated from Ohio State. Then, for 15 years, until 1945, I had to read and write English here in Korea—in secret." It was under those circumstances that **Fragrance of Spring** was composed.

As editor of **The Korean Republic**, one of the two English-language newspapers in Seoul, Mr. Sim is closely associated with the publisher Yong-ro Pyun, author of **Korean Odyssey**, and other works in English. Documenting a personal loss—his son disappeared under mysterious circumstances one June evening during the war—Mr. Pyun has written:

Around the table the children sit,  
Amid the chatter and laughter  
A sudden hush falls upon  
my heart  
For one corner is missing!  
Around the table the family sit,  
Amid the clink of spoons  
and dishes,  
Food and drink stick in my  
throat  
For one corner is missing!  
The diners were seven but  
now are six:  
Amid all the general merry-  
making  
A rain of memories makes  
my eyes blur  
For one corner is missing!  
Drawing as much from fac-

tual imaginative material, Korean writers produced a specially good crop last year. More than 200 stories and 50 novels were published. Some 20 new writers came to the fore.

The writers gravitate, it seems, into three main groups. The first is the traditional group; and this includes those whose training have been in the classical literatures of both their country and that of China and Japan. These are mainly the older writers. A sensibility that is refined and committed to the old values characterizes their work. Their writing evokes considerable nostalgia.

Then there is the middle group, composed of relatively younger writers whose chief experience has been that of disorder and war and death. A world view, drawn heavily from existentialism has for those writers become only too attractive. Sartre and Camus have consequently become required reading for them while the reality of a divided Korea continues to stare them in the face.

A third group is composed of journalists and social reporters who profess that they derive as clearly from Steinbeck as from Hemingway. In Seoul, however, one is warned promptly about these professions of literary influences.

Hence, to provide a front against detractors the writers

have banded themselves into several groups. The Korean Poets Association headed by Yoo Chi Whan is one, and Modern Critics Association organized by Yong Kwon Kim is another.

Although only two or three years old in South Korean, the New Criticism translations of books by T.E. Hulme, T.S. Eliot, I. A. Richards and others (and Japanese translations are better read in private collections), Korean writers have found themselves equal to the burden of dealing with the New Critics.

Already, there has been found an audience for this. The magazine **Hlungtai Munhak** (Modern Literature), which is most partial to the New Critics, has a circulation of 7,000; and **Munhak Yaesul** (Literature and Arts), 4,000. Both reviews retail at 300 Hwan or approximately 30 cents. A new magazine, **Chayun Munhak** (Free Literature) is rated with a circulation of 2,000.

All three have at some time or other published in translation. T.S. Eliot's deservedly famous "Tradition and the Individual Talent." This is not exactly a strange thing. One must bear in mind that after more than 500 years of hangul, and with Eliot and others to help him, the Korean writer manages to go on.—*Collegian Monthly*.

# Panorama Quiz

One mark of an educated man is the possession of a reasonable fund of general information. The highly specialized individual, often dubbed an "expert," frequently knows little or nothing outside his own line. Try yourself on the following questions, then turn to the next page for the correct answers.

1. If a pharmacist works with drugs, does a lexicographer work with: **A. notes? B. words? C. insects? D. dead animals?**

2. The recently launched Russian artificial satellite circles the earth approximately: **A. every 24 hours; B. once a week; C. every 90 minutes; D. twice a day.**

3. To illustrate the amazing advance of science, sound waves are now used: **A. to wash clothes; B. to cook foods; C. to sort out counterfeit bills; D. to cut diamond.**

4. Probably the most famous name in the profession today, Frank Lloyd Wright is: **A. a baritone; B. an architect; C. a composer; D. a ceramics designer.**

5. As a well-known gourmet, you are expected to: **A. woo your dame like a Romeo; B. live recklessly and immorally; C. travel quite a bit; D. be an expert on foods.**

6. This Filipino chieftain put an unceremonious end to Ferdinand Magellan's historic career: **A. Lapu-Lapu; B. Homonhon; C. Lakandula; D. Diego Silang.**

7. Which of the following terms does not belong to the group? **A. dugout; B. galleon; C. kayak; D. skiff.**

8. Winner of the 1957 baseball world series championship are the: **A. New York Yankees; B. Boston Dodgers; C. Milwaukee Braves; D. Washington Senators.**

9. Little Rock, center of a current anti-racial violence in the United States, is located in the state of: **A. Mississippi; B. Utah; C. Louisiana; D. Arkansas.**

10. Chic Young is the American creator of the famous comic strip character: **A. Jane Arden; B. Dagwood; C. Major Hoople; D. Mutt.**

ARE YOU WORD WISE?  
ANSWERS

PANORAMA QUIZ  
ANSWERS

1. (a) blunt in form
2. (c) to crush into wrinkles
3. (d) sudden loss of courage
4. (b) rocky
5. (a) to beg persistently
6. (d) a slender piece as of wood
7. (c) a raised platform
8. (b) to dip
9. (b) confirmed or habitual
10. (c) short and fat
11. (a) to have a gloomy or threatening look
12. (d) to become lively
13. (b) to set forth publicly
14. (a) a new type of organism produced by fusion
15. (d) walking or traveling about
16. (b) a planet's path
17. (d) to skip about
18. (a) have effect or influence
19. (c) earthquake
20. (a) indifferent or bored by life

\* \* \*

**P**YTHONS have usually very little trouble getting bit roles in the movies. No jungle epic, it seems, is complete without picture of a python dangling menacingly from a tree.

Recently, a Malayan movie company was shooting a jungle epic. In this movie, the hero is supposed to prove himself by doing battle with a huge python about to devour the heroine.

The producer scouted for a suitable python. He discovered a six-meter python in the Singapore zoo. He immediately made negotiations with the zoo officials and the reptile was hired.

Under the glare of klieg lights the heroine and the python locked in combat. The director noticed that the heroine's screams were not longer histrionic. They sounded too real. He ordered everybody to stop and everybody obeyed except the python. The reptile continued to tighten his embrace.

It took the whole company to disentangle the python from the heroine.

\*

# In the Beginning. . .

## MOSQUE

(An Islamic place of public worship)

The Arabic *masjid*, meaning "to bow, adore," is the origin of this English term.



## UKULELE

(A small guitar)

Among the Hawaiians, who popularized this musical instrument of Portuguese origin, *ukulele* means "a flea." *Uku* means "insect" and *lele* means "to jump": to describe the movement of the fingers.

## PIRATE

(A robber of the high seas)

From the Greek *peiran*, meaning "to attempt, attack," comes this word.



*Broadway threw away its coolness*

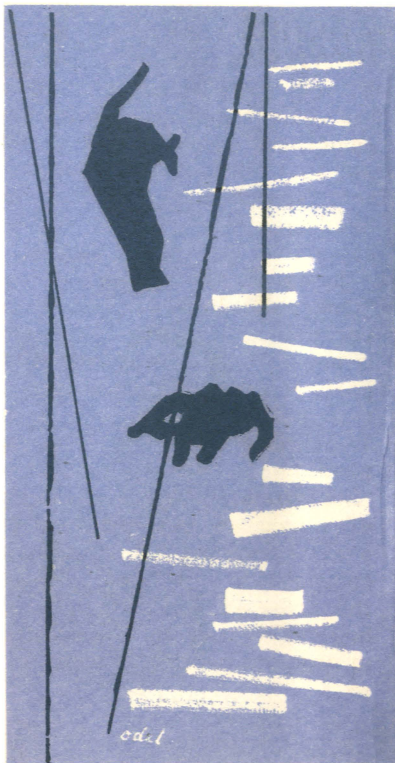
## MENOTTI: *Uncompromising Artist*

**G**IAN-CARLO Menotti's many and articulate admirers have been saying for some time — in the face of equally glib skeptics — that this Italian-born composer and librettist has brought American opera into the twenties century by blending high musical and dramatic values.

The latest evidence offered by devotees that his fame will be enduring is **The Unicorn, the Gorgon and the Manticore**, introduced to New York as a madrigal-fable for dancers, chorus and orchestra.

However, Mr. Menotti who shows towards his work a modesty not readily apparent in some of his disputatious comments on culture, has already turned out a sizable body of musical and dramatic work to help his partisans push their arguments.

He is the only man both to win two Pulitzer Prizes on Broadway with **The Consul** and **The Saint of Bleecker Street**, and to have two operas produced at the Metropolitan Opera House: **Amelia Goes to the**



By **SIXTO D'ASIS**

**Ball and The Island God.** He has written opera for radio (**The Old Maid and the Thief**) and for television (**Amahl and the Night Visitors**). His works have been recorded and filmed. He has turned out ballet and

symphonic pieces.

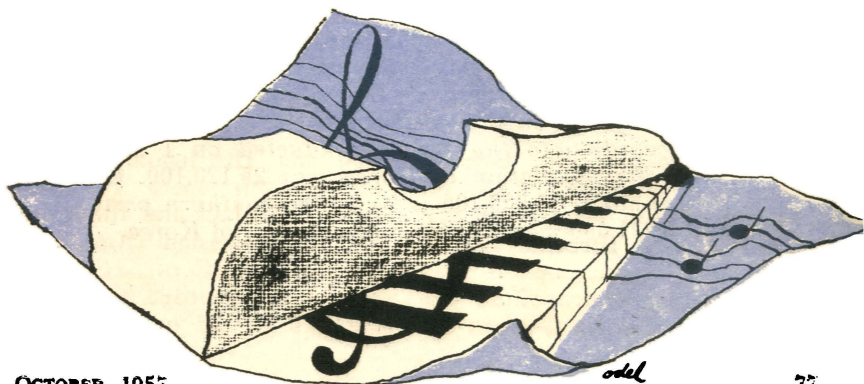
On one point, though, the Menotti supporters, including the late Arturo Toscanini, and avant garde critics can agree — his fidelity to the ideal that art should not be compromised for money. Even those who know the 45-year-old composer are sometimes surprised by the anger that hardens Mr. Menotti's soft speech and darkens his handsome face when he discusses art in the United States.

Some of his comments are: "Opera should be art, not an investment." . . . "For me money is poison." . . . "Broadway supports some of the worst atrocities that have ever been seen. The theater is thought of as entertainment, not as art." . . . "Sophistication is the antithesis of music. Music can express only fundamental immediate emotion." . . . "What defeats the artist in America today is his willingness to compromise in order to achieve success."

**M**R. MENOTTI'S Pulitzer Prize-winners have illustrated his indifference to monetary success. First, he defied tradition by writing opera for Broadway. Second, he used serious themes — the plight of the individual trapped by bureaucratic tyranny, in **The Consul**; and religious faith, in **The Saint of Bleeker Street**. Third, he made them tragedies.

That his work has won him a considerable income has not changed his way of life. He has continued his arduous program of work at his home in Mt. Kisko, N.Y. where he paces, shouts, sings, bangs the piano as he writes lyrics and music almost simultaneously.

Away from his work, Mr. Menotti eases tension out of his lean body by charging across tennis courts, engaging in enthusiastic discussions with friends, and in gossip. One of his closest friends said of Mr. Menotti's insatiable curiosity:



"He has the soul of a concierge."

But then Mr. Menotti grew up in an environment of little privacy. The ninth of eleven children, he was born on July 7, 1911, in Cadegliano, near Lake Lugano. The entire family was musical and often spent evenings playing chamber music. When still a child, he wrote songs and at 11 wrote an opera with the help of a miniature stage and puppets.

His father, a successful exporter, died when he was in his teens and when he was 16 his mother brought him to the United States and entered him at the Curtin Institute of Music, in Philadelphia. The institute produced *Amelia Goes to the Ball*, which was later done at the Metropolitan.

Thereafter, the composer's re-

putation spread, spurred by his ability to write libretto as well as music, direct production, re-write indefatigably and meet deadlines.

**B**ROADWAY accepted Mr. Menotti in 1947, with strong reservations. In that year he went into competition with entertainment by staging *The Medium* and *The Telephone*, a year after the former had been produced at Columbia University.

With the arrival of *The Consul*, however, Broadway threw away its coolness. But this time Mr. Menotti developed strong reservations. He feared he would be contaminated by success. It was then he worked out a formula for dealing with maestros of the cash register.

"It takes less money and I get the kind of contract I want."

\* \*

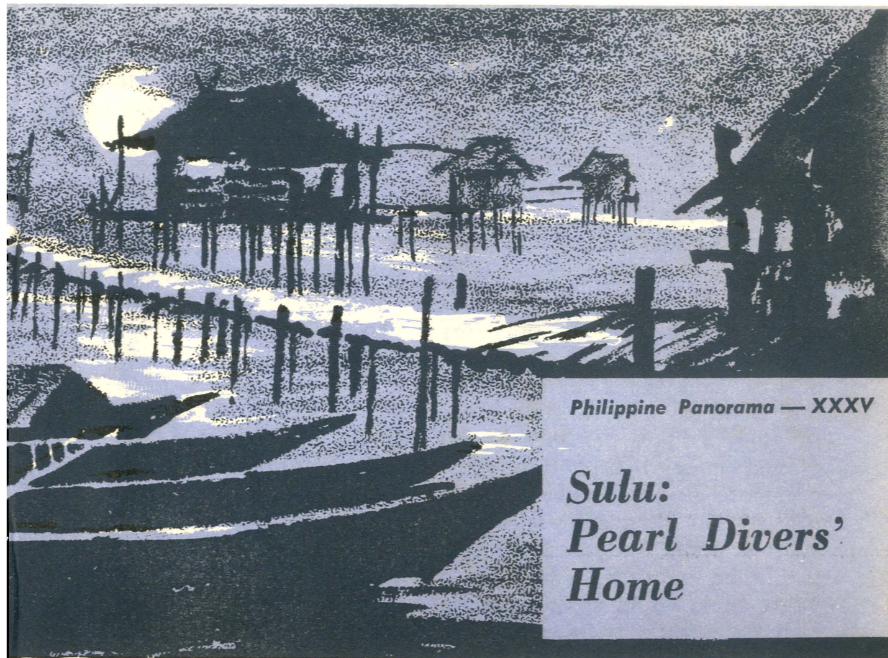
## EXODUS TO THE SOUTH

*As of 1 September 1955, the population of the Republic of Korea was estimated at 25,394,000, of which 21,526,400 were in the southern part and 3,868,200 were in the northern part.*

*According to the census conducted on 1 May 1944, the population of Korea was 25,120,100. Of this number, 15,879,100 were in the southern part; and 9,241,000 were in the northern part of Korea.*

\*





*Philippine Panorama — XXXV*

## *Sulu: Pearl Divers' Home*

**G**EM FANCIERS the world over agree that the best pearls — in point of size, lustre and quality — come from Sulu. These islands, inhabited by fierce Tausogs and ruled by autocratic sultans have been the source of royal pearls since the time of great Oriental empires. Later, even the high courts of European kingdoms were given added glitter by pearls from Sulu.

The best divers in the world are the Sulu pearl divers. Their submarine feats have aroused amazement even among those

who are engaged in the same occupation in other countries. From pre-Spanish times, the less adventurous Filipinos have looked upon these divers with a mixture of awe and dread.

Today, pearl diving in Sulu is still a lucrative business. During summer, the pearl fleets — groups of five or six vintas — leave Siasi and Jolo for the pearl grounds. The fleet usually carries a boy of eight or seven who is initiated into the dangerous craft. This colorful and dangerous trade has fallen also into the control of Chinese

businessmen. It is expensive to fit a pearl fishing expedition and no pearl fleet can usually leave today without Chinese money.

In the early days, the Sultans get the best pearls brought up from their territorial waters. This preferential treatment no longer obtains. Today, if a Sultan wants a pearl he has to look for one in the open market.

The pearls are set in rings made of Chinese gold or threaded into necklaces. Pearls are no longer items of everyday wear in Jolo. Today, pearls are displayed only during important occasions or large prayer meetings. It is always startling to meet a poor, underfed Joloano in faded clothes, sporting a pearl that would make even a rich man gape with envy.

**T**HE LIFE of a pearl diver is short. The poetic statement that for every pearl in an emperor's crown lies a dark body in the depths of the sea fails to hide the misery and incredible suffering that an ordinary pearl diver undergoes.

If the diver does not fall prey to the sharks that infest the pearl grounds, he is crippled at an early age by a condition called bends, or he is blinded by the salt of the sea or his lungs and ears are shot to pieces by heavy underwater pressures.

These professional hazards have thereby produced a man who is superstitious. Meaningless signs, like the change in the color of the sea, are enough to make an ordinary pearl diver quake with terror. He is also a connoisseur of portents and dreams. An unlikely dream may be enough to make a diver refuse to go near the sea. These superstitions account to a great extent for his impoverished situation.

Ordinary divers in Sulu can descend to 18 fathoms (one fathom is about six feet) without weights. One extremely good diver has reached the recorded depth of 27 fathoms. To sink deeper, a diver usually ties a stone around his legs; the sudden plunge and the rapid changes in pressure are enough to kill an untrained man but the Sulu divers make as much as thirty such dives a day.



The instruments of the trade are elemental — a pair of home-made goggles and a small knife for prying loose the oysters.

During the pearl season, the diver lives in his boat. His provisions usually consists of water, dried fish and cassava.

These men operate in pairs. While one dives, his companion watches from the boat for danger signs such as uneven bubbles from the depths. If there is an apprentice aboard, he is instructed in the proper techniques of diving and recognizing pearl-bearing oysters from sterile ones.

The oyster harvest of the fleet are pooled together in place and broken at one time. If the harvest in pearls is poor, the divers will have to be content with the meagre sum that mothers-of-pearl bring. These shells are used for inlay or made into buttons.

**T**HE QUALITY of a Sulu pearl depends upon its place of origin. It is said that pearls brought up from great depths are more lustrous than pearls from more shallow places.

The pearl industry of Sulu is getting stiff competition from the cultured pearl industry of Japan. At the turn of the cen-

tury, a Japanese zoologist named Mikimoto discovered a process that can induce oysters to produce pearls. The process is really based on the natural process. Choice oysters are opened and a foreign body is inserted into the flesh. The irritation causes the oyster to secrete a whitish fluid that hardens around the irritant. After some time, the oysters are brought up, opened and the pearls are extracted.

It is difficult to tell a cultured pearl from a natural one. Experts, however, contend that cultured pearls are less lustrous compared to natural ones. The difference is very slight but natural pearls still command higher prices.

In spite of the huge sums paid for beautiful pearls, the pearl divers of Sulu die poor. An old pearl diver is a miserable sight. His legs and arms are withered, his hairs bleached a dull and unnatural brown and his eyes are white with disease.

Pearl diving is probably the most taxing of occupations. Yet in spite of all the hazards and sufferings, a pearl diver will gladly teach his own son what he has learned from his father. Father dooms son in their unending effort to bring up the wealth of the sea — *R. Diaz.*

\* \* \*

*Venezuela's Guarico River irrigation project, serving 425 square miles, includes an earth dam nine miles long.*

# Fun-Orama . . . . . by Elmer



# To His Not So Coy Mistress

(apologies to Andrew Marvell)

**They who may make their sun stand still  
Feel in their separate hearts the chill  
Which mariners who shoot the sun  
Find on the long Pacific run,  
Where day by day, through salty wastes  
Nothing changes, nothing hastes.  
Suspended there 'twixt sky and sea  
Their present seems infinity  
Within whose vast and empty space  
Is lost their passionless embrace.  
Marvel, Marvell that this may be  
The consequence of ecstasy:  
Their rolling sweetness may be all  
Lost before Adam had his fall  
And we like Humpty Dumpty crack  
Where the whale spouts on his back.  
Evidence that time is not  
What we and Humpty Dumpty thought.  
For you Marvell, who makes him run,  
Time's chariot may have begun  
To overhaul your speeding sun.**

— Donald F. Drummond

# Korea and her Wonders

**Untouched by the  
war's heavy hand**

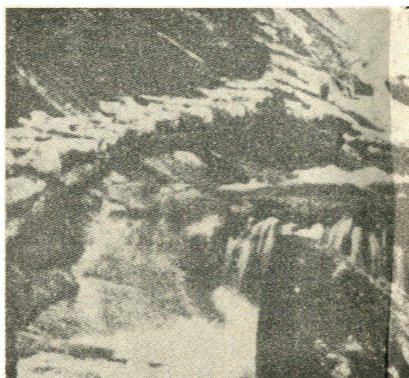
**By Dr. Edward K. Lim**

**T**HE NOUN, "Korea" is formed of two adjectives — **Ko**, meaning high, and and **rea**, or rather **ryu**, clear. High and clear. It denotes the striking individuality of her physiography. The country is traversed by an unbroken, ramified, and perpetually zigzagged chain of mountains which rears its mighty stature sheer four to eight thousand feet high! This giant of all giants is gracefully draped with the dashing, roaring, and frolicking rivers, numbering eleven, all crystal-clear and diamond-bright. Hence the denomination **Korea**, High-and-Clear.

It is not that Korea is destitute of farmlands. On the con-

trary, the mountains are abundantly flanked with vast, fertile plains, especially on the west, which produce annually some three and a half million metric tons of rice, besides other equally valuable crops. South Korea alone harvested 2,143,252 metric tons of rice in 1954. Thanks to the devoted caretaking and the modernization of agriculture, the soil there is dark as night and soft as silk.

The world has its Seven Wonders, such as the Egyptian pyramids, the Babylonian hanging garden, the Colossus of Rhodes and the stupendousness of the two-thousand-mile-long Great Wall of China. We have **Kumkang San**, or Diamond Mountains, the world's most amazing exhibition of God's artistic talent. It outshines all its kind, just as the sun dims all other planets.



## The Diamond Mountains

Kumkang San is crowned with twelve thousand peaks of opalescent rocks that present the most fantastic, grandiose, and enchanting show of images, denominated Man Mool Cho, or Ten Thousand Likenesses. It is robed with the royal purple of maple leaves and jeweled with the pearls and diamonds that pour down by tons in the shape of waterfalls, while listening to the divine anthem rising from the myriad tubes of pipe organ at its feet formed by the pine trees. Even the Japanese eulogize it as **yama wa Kongo**, "the mountain of all mountains."

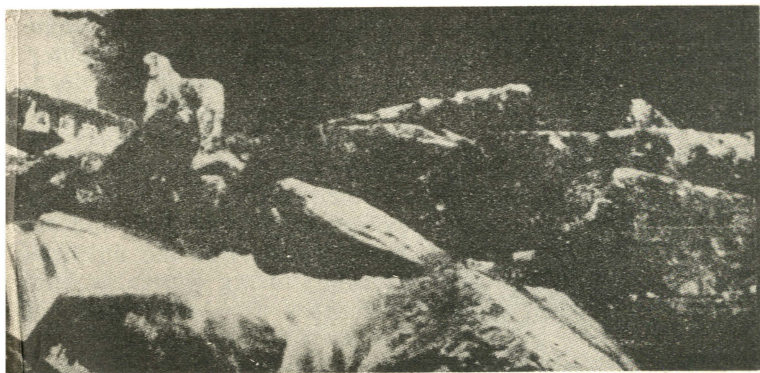
In addition there are countless recesses, the very bits of paradise, which once nursed eighty-two thousand Buddhist monasteries, large and small,

creating a world in themselves, antecedent to the religious revolution in 1392. Time was when a layman queried a monk about the scenery and the answer was:

"White jade caps every peak  
rising,  
Blue haze veils all cloisters  
dozing.  
Mount Kumkang's limitless  
wonder  
Exhausts my stock of words  
slender!"

## San Goon, the Tiger

These silent Korean mountains generated another striking wonder, the tiger, **San Goon**, meaning King of the mountains. With a dynasty traced back to the remotest antiquity beyond the dawn of history, he fills the native folklore and literature with his episodes that approach the Arabian Nights in



colorfulness. He is ferocious as Hitler, depopulating whole villages, though not cities. He is perinacious as Hannibal, besieging houses for days. Like a secret lover he walks with velvety softness, but he leaps on the housetops like a lightning flash and tears his way down like a diving plane.

**W**HILE SHUDDERING with fright at the mere thought of him, the Koreans venerate the tiger as a hero and a model, nevertheless, with a traditional exaltation. An official covers his chair and palanquin with a tiger skin as an emblem of nobility. A commoner bedecks his door with the picture of a tiger to scare away the evil spirits. A child carries a tiger's claw on his neck as an amulet to ward off disasters. A weakling drinks wine mixed with the tiger's gelatin to cure his impotence. The Koreans name themselves **Chung San Maeng Ho**, signifying "Valiant Tigers of the Green Mountains," which represents their ideal of valor.

With this spirit they beat the ever-aggressive Han-Chinese back beyond the Liao River, occupying Manchuria as a part of their country during the first century B.C. With this spirit of their hero, Ulchi Moonduk, struck Emperor Yang of Sui-China and his million invaders, sending them spinning

like teetotums and falling in the ditch never to rise again (A.D. 613).

With this spirit their hero, Yang Man Choon, thrashed Emperor T'aitzung of T'ang-China, another aggressor, smashing his apocryphal, delusive, and preposterous megalomania into a pulp (A.D. 645). With this spirit they defended themselves against the Juchen Tartars, Khitan Tartars, Liaos, and countless other Mongoloid tribes which haggled and mangled eastern Asia into a bloody mass. With this spirit their guerrillas defeated the Japanese invaders sent by Toyotomi Hideyoshi (1592-1598). Call any Korean a tiger, and chances are that he will give vent to his bubbling-up emotion animated by the sudden honor and fructify it with a spanking good treat!

### Women of the North

**B**UT THAT IS not all. There is still another wonder, perhaps the climax. It is woman. In Korea the southern region, the ancient home of Malay adventurers, is deservedly much credited with men of winning presence, musical gift, and romantic bent. But the northern frontier, facing Russia, is another story. It is celebrated not for its male persuasion but for its wonderfully magnificent women, born to statue the



niches of male hearts and illuminate the shrine of art.

Carved out of the very setting sun itself with the streamline of a new moon, these northern women beggar all comparisons—vivacious as wildcats, trim as deer, sleek as panthers, and, last but not least, ferocious as tigresses. With their arteries pulsating with riotous blood, with which their distant ancestors might have dashed along the entire Old World from end to end, these superb creatures are as valiant as they are beautiful. During the Japanese occupation of their country those talking jewels not infrequently trapped whole garisons with their bewitching smiles and then slaughtered the enemy with a cool serenity that could abash the goddesses of mythology.

They speak and laugh in a shrill, high-pitched, ultra-soprano voice, upsetting the whole scale of tones and dashing the notes that leap and bound like sparks from an anvil. With their peculiar accent, which is decidedly musical though not readily understandable, they execute operatic *arpeggio*, faster than a machine gun.

Once there was a young magistrate from Seoul, ruling one of the districts which was horribly victimized by rapacious tigers. Thereupon he levied ex-

orbitant taxes with the pretext of hiring hunters. This avaricious act vexed the dwellers, but none of them dared to file an effective protest, for the official was invested with power to chop off any dissident at will.

One day this high-and-mighty lord was dumbfounded with bewilderment at sight of an angelic apparition that turned his court into a dream. Never in life had he seen a more graceful maiden than she. Proud as Lucifer as he was, he felt reduced to a jellyfish, so soft and limp, conquered by the transcendent, overwhelming, and paralyzing charm that penetrated his soul to the very bottom.

"Are you a goddess," he queried, stuttering, "or a human being?"

"I am a huntress, called Jinjoo, sir," she replied crisply.

"A huntress?" he repeated incredulously. "What a joke, Jinjoo!"

"I can capture the fiercest tiger in the district, Sir."

"Then I'll make you my wife. You are so lovely . . . By the way, where is that ferocious tiger you mention, Jinjoo?"

"Right here, sir," she retorted. "You are the fiercest tiger we have ever had, Mr. Magistrate . . ."

"Then capture me, my beloved one," he laughed out. "Seize me and bite me, and I

will be the happiest man.”  
Thus were the Koreans rescued from the greed of this

ruler—a veritable parallel of the Scheherazade of the Arabian Nights.

\* \* \*

### Paper Wealth

**T**OWERING STACKS of cut bamboo glisten in the sunlight outside Thailand's two major paper mills. These slender stalks of wood will eventually be cooked, washed, squeezed, dried and rolled into thin sheets of high quality paper to fill the writing and printing requirements of the nation.

Mills within the Kingdom annually produce thousands of tons of bleached paper, slick pound paper, Roneo paper and proof paper. The quality of Thailand's paper has improved steadily, and today compares favorably with imported paper stock. Present paper mill production is at a new high, thus considerably reducing the importation of paper into this independent country.

Thailand entered the paper-producing industry in 1917. At the time, due to the fact that all work was done by hand, only 2.8 tons per year could be turned out. Machinery was introduced early in 1823, and the Samsen Paper Factory came into being. One ton of paper per day was produced by preparing pulp from waste paper collected from government offices and public printing offices.

A second paper factory, located in the midst of an inexhaustible supply of bamboo at Kanchanaburi, began operations some ten years later. This paper mill was soon turning out ten tons of paper per day. A third proposed paper mill is now under government consideration.

**T**HE 300 tons of quality paper produced each month in Thailand today is in vivid contrast to the days of long ago. For example during the reign of Phra Ruang, writing was done on wood, "lan" leaves, animal hides and slabs of stone. In later years, the bark of the "khoy" shrub was adopted. This was prepared for writing by first dyeing the bark black then using chromium to inscribe the Holy Scriptures and religious sermons. These early writing materials may now be seen in Thailand's National Museum.

But today, paper mills in Thailand are processing bamboo into ton after ton of high quality paper, operating around the clock to supply the growing requirements of this progressive nation.  
—Free World.

\*

## NEW LIFE FOR REFUGEES



**T**HEIR FACES were drawn with cold, hunger, fear—and a determination to reach freedom or die in the attempt. These were the faces of loyal Hungarians who love intensely their mother country, but who could no longer live under communist oppression. Austrian border guards deliberately turned their heads to take no notice of the fleeing refugees, many of whom were cruelly pursued by communist soldiers. More than 145,000 Hungarians successfully crossed the border to freedom, but their

paths were strewn with the bodies of hundreds of others who were shot down by the communist guards—some but a few feet from freedom.

These people fled from Budapest and other cities of Hungary, where the streets are choked with rubble from houses smashed by Soviet tank fire. The pall of death hangs over Hungarian cities lowered by ravages equal to those of a full-scale war. Whole villages were depopulated as Hungarians continued to flee to Austria—to flee before the armed Soviet might which violated every rule of warfare in attacking unarmed men, women and children; in dropping bombs on Red Cross institutions, hospitals and first aid stations. As one refugee said, "I would be willing to go back to Hungary right now, but you can't fight tanks with your fists."

For 12 long years these people tolerated communist oppression until a spontaneous de-

monstration ignited the deep fires of the Hungarians' ancient love of liberty, and the people, in an incredible display of bravery, challenged the armed Soviet might with only small arms and their bare hands.

It was an uneven fight, followed by cruel reprisals, and many Hungarian Freedom Fighters finally fled to the sanctuary of Austria, where aid from all free nations of the world awaited them. The International Red Cross established refugee centers to care for these victims of communist terror. By ship, by plane and by train these Hungarian refugees are moving out of Austria to resettle in the 25 countries which have offered them refuge.

The United Nations unsuccessfully called for the immediate withdrawal of Soviet troops from Hungary, where they remain clearly against the will of the people, whose only crime was their desire for basic human rights. The United Nations also called on the Soviet Union to lift their blockade and permit shipments of needed food and medical aid to get through to the Hungarian people. Even this the Soviets would not permit.

**T**HE AMERICAN people's eagerness to help in any way possible has been evident ever

since the United States government joined with others in the United Nations to demand an end to Soviet brutality and repression. U. S. Vice President Nixon went to Austria to seek means of improving and extending U.S. aid.

The United States has given over \$24 million towards Hungarian relief. Special air and sea lifts were arranged to get food to Austria as quickly as possible. A U. S. military air lift, known as Operation Safe Haven, was organized, and while in operation flew 9,700 refugees to America's shores. Thousands of others were transported to the U. S. by sea. A refugee center was established at Camp Kilmer, rechristened Camp Mercy, in the eastern State of New Jersey.

Here, refugees are welcomed into the country, and from here voluntary relief agencies arrange for their resettlement, new homes are found for them and they are assisted in finding jobs. Truckloads of food, clothing and other essentials poured into Camp Kilmer to provide for the immediate needs of the refugees. Approximately 500 refugees a day were moved from Camp Kilmer to new homes throughout the U. S.

So, far from their native land, freedom-loving Hungarians are beginning their lives anew.—*Free World.*

# MANILA PAPER MILL, INC.

*Manufacturers  
of*

- **KRAFT PAPER**
  - **WRAPPING PAPER**
    - **BOND PAPER**
      - **ONION SKIN**
        - **MIMEOGRAPH**
          - **GOLDEN KRAFT**

***Factory:***

**Novaliches, Rizal**

***Manila Office:***

**180 Echague, Quiapo**

**Tel. No. 3-26-45  
3-43-11**

# LIBERTY SOCKS

"THE SMARTEST THING ON FEET"



**UNIVERSAL HOSIERY MILL CORPORATION**

MANILA, PHILIPPINES

***Read -***

## **THE MORNING JOURNAL**

The only Chinese Daily Newspaper with  
Editorials in English

***Advertise -***

## **THE FOOKIEN TIMES**

The Leading Independent Chinese Newspaper with the  
Largest Circulation in the Philippines

***we started this year***

Since January your *Panorama* has come to you in a slightly larger format. The cover is in full color, too.

But that isn't all.

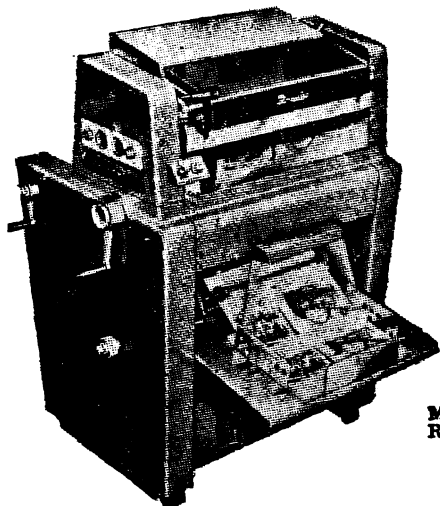
There is also a wider variety of reading matter: articles of immediate value and enduring significance to the Philippine reader.

The regular features — fiction, literary personality, cartoon, book review, etc. — are here as usual to challenge or amuse you.

Tell your friends about *Panorama*. Give them a gift subscription. They'll appreciate it.

# **Rotaprint**

*(Known in the U.S. as Miehle 17 Lithoprint)*



- \* The most modern Offset press in its size (14 x 20 inches)
- \* The easiest to operate with centralized control panel and push button operation.
- \* No dampening rollers to both with its patented Rotafount, giving mechanically controlled damping.
- \* Hairline register—ideal for multicolor jobs on any type of paper at low cost and great speed. . .

Model  
R. 30/90

**Actual Demonstration now going on  
You are invited to see**

## **COMMUNITY PUBLISHERS, INC.**

**PRINTERS \* LITHOGRAPHERS \* PUBLISHERS**

**1986 Horizon, Sta. Ana**

**Tel. 5-41-96**