

ALUMNI CHIMES

Edited by Alberto Morales
Alumni Editor

ALUMNOTES

BRONZE STATUE OF ST. CHARLES ARRIVES

Through this column, the University Administration and the USC Alumni Association officers jubilantly announce to all alumni the arrival last September 5 of the much-awaited statue of St. Charles Borromeo. The life-size statue was molded in bronze in Italy at a cost of about P2500, to be paid out of USCAA funds. It will grace the main lobby of the Administration Building.

It may be recalled that the purchase of the statue was prompted by the desire of the association's members to donate some enduring gift to the Alma Mater. A cursory survey of USC halls will also reveal the absence of any image of St. Charles. After all, this university was founded and so named in his honor.

According to Prexy Jesús P. García, the unveiling ceremony has been set for November 4, feast day of St. Charles. He further said that every blue-blooded Carolinian must be on hand not only to witness the said rites but also to take active part in the annual election of officers scheduled on the same date. So, all alumni, REMEMBER THE FOURTH—a red-letter day for you.

ALUMNI FLOCK TO GRADUATE SCHOOL

Because a BSE degree nowadays is apparently no guarantee for sure-fire employment, and partly because of the desire of in-service teachers to broaden their professional outlook, about 35 alumni are currently enrolled in the USC Graduate School.

For the information of USCAA members intending to pursue their Master's degree, San Carlos U is offering two post-graduate courses: M.A. in English and M.A. in Education. New dean of the Department is Rev. Rudolph Rahmann, S.V.D., Ph. D.

DELANA NAMED CAST FACULTY MEMBER

Miss Milagros Delana, BSE '52 magna cum laude, was recently designated
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Do you know that..

If you have a shindig in the office, you can count on several brother alumni in the Cebu Royal Plant for your soft and hard drinks? **Kinging Celdran**, who wanted to be a lawyer before he sidetracked into the sales business, is second top man in the sales department. For **Roland Tan**, who is also employed there as Coca-cola supervisor, the tables seemed to have turned, considering that in high school, he used to give his teachers the run-around. And if you recall the San Carlos version of that great tragedy, "Dr. Faust," "Tanic" sprouted wings and appeared as an angel. In that same play, "Gretel" was aptly portrayed by **Roque Aviles**, another SMB man. Supervisor on the Tru-Orange route is **Boy Jurado**. The special events' department is run by **Ben Monzon** and **Andrew Deen**, that gin-loving character. On the road are route salesmen **Itong del Mar**, **Carling de la Rosa** (formerly with DYBU). **Andy Avila**, **Boy Ybanez**, **Eddie Sanz**, **Ramón Blanch**, et al. Finally, there's **Tony Tumulak**, the perennial playboy, who handles the SMB advertising section down at Cagayan de Oro.

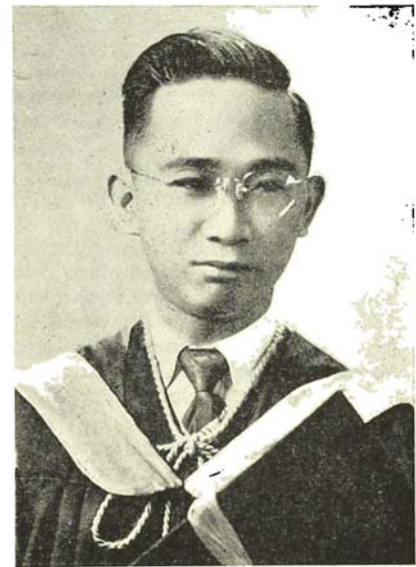
Jo Gabuya, one-time feature ed of this mag, will soon be kissing her bachelor days good-bye? From what we gathered from the grapevine, the lucky groom-to-be is an NBI investigator, and that the Big Day has already been set. Kudos, in advance, Jo.

Mrs. Max Dee (nee **Leonor Delgado**) gave birth to a bouncing baby boy last June? "Guy" Leonor hasn't decided yet what to name him but if Max would have his way, David Brian is as good a monicker as any. What about brother Mario, Guy? Still on the loose?

Mrs. Trinidad B. Regner (Nene to you) has just come home from a two-month sojourn in good old USA? Her itinerary reads like a
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ALUMNI Ass'n.

Know An Officer of the Alumni Association



Mr. FRANCISCO T. DELIMA
Auditor, USC Alumni Association

That people cannot be judged by their physical stature but by their achievements rings true with diminutive Francisco T. Delima. A self-made man, he launched his business career in 1945 as assistant cashier-clerk of the USC high school and elementary departments and found himself today one of the accountants of the Shell Co. of P. I., Ltd. In recognition of his accounting "know-how" and dependability as a worker, the Company is sending him to Manila in the immediate future for further specialized training.

In 1949, after finishing his BSC course in USC, "Ico" went to Manila for greener pastures — reviewing for the CPA examinations. He subsequently passed the test in 1950, taking second place among the USC examinees.

Aside from juggling figures and bills, he teaches in one of the local universities. He also has a lucrative part-time practice under the name: F. T. Delima and Associates, Certified Public Accountants.

Queried as to why he has not started "au-date-ing" that other "figure," he says, "I'm really contemplating on getting hitched soon if..." Yes, if he meets the right life-partner. Good hunting, Frankie!

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Spanish teacher in the Cebú School of Arts and Trades. Her appointment was based on the results of the competitive examinations given by the Cebu Division Office last May 10, in which test she topped all Spanish examinees.

In contrast with the recent exposés on alleged nepotism in the employment of public school teachers, Miss Delana's assignment is certainly above-board.

NEWS FROM NEGROS

Word has reached us that Mr. Maximino Cobbol, BSE '52 is presently Acting Principal of the Central Negros Institute in San Carlos, Negros Occidental. In this capacity, his 5 years' experience as assistant to the USC Registrar will serve him in good stead. With him are several USC alumni: Miss Carmelina Zozobrado, Mrs. Enedina Broce Padayhag, Miss Felisa Sandoval and Mr. Eusebio Borbón.

Another member of Class '52 who is also in Negros, is Miss Pura José, BSE, magna cum laude. She teaches English at the Oriental Academy in Guihulngan, Negros Oriental.

ATTENTION: ALL ALUMNI
November 4 is a red-letter day for you. On this day, you are expected to attend the unveiling ceremony for the statue of St. Charles and the annual elections of USCAA officers.

DO YOU KNOW THAT . . .

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tourist's guidebook: Coney Island, Statue of Liberty, Empire State Building, Hollywood, Salt Lake City, Chicago, San Francisco—gosh, she certainly went places, and how!

Wedding bells have rung again for another Carolinian two-some? **Nene Ranudo** and **Letty Martillo** up and went to Tanauan, Leyte last May 6, paid the parish priest a visit, and got it over with. A month later, June 8, to be exact, one more alumna, **Nena Aranas**, left the single ranks to become the bride of **Mr. Rudy Villegas Sison** of the prominent Villegas clan of Negros. Nena is currently teaching at the Oriental Academy in Guihulngan, Negros Oriental.

Artemio Mison, Eng'g II '52, hurdled the last competitive exams for PMA applicants and is now a "ducrot" at the Academy? How did you fare with the upperclassmen, Dumbguard?

Jarm. Isang saw that to dissuade him was hopeless. She ran to her room after Kikoy kissed the kids good-bye and sobbed violently.

The memory of the incident three days ago came back to him. It was a close shave for him. In the middle of Siquijor Sea a Jap launch stopped his banca. Jap soldiers clambered into Kikoy's seacraft.

"You gerilya?" blurted the lilliputian officer, his almond eyes challenging Kikoy.

"No, Sang, We are civilians. We sell corn and rice to the hungry people of Cebu. We also buy **saguran**, pinokpok and many other people in Mindanao need." Kikoy ad-libbed in his usual flippant manner.

"Uh... sibiryan, huh? Have you... eh... passes Japang?"

"Yes, Sang." Kikoy fished for the Jap pass in one of his pockets. He could not bungle this time. He was sure where he kept the army pass. He carried both passes to anticipate any quandary that may confront him like this one.

"Here, Sang, the pass," he showed the officer. "Capt. Nakamura issued me that." The officer snatched it and scanned the paper scribbled with nipponese characters, nodding approvingly as he read.

"Yuh, yuh... beri good! beri good!" He nodded and grinned. His mouth of gold like a mummy's sparkled in the noonday sun.

Handing back the pass he queried, "No gerilya in Mindanao?"

"Sure there are. Quite a number of them."

"Where,—in town or up mountains?"

"Sometimes they come to town but often they stay in the jungles. They only come down for food, medicine, clothing and many other things they need up there in the mountains." He added in his most logical pleasing manner. The officer lighted a cigarette, drawing on it deeply, breathing out smoke like a snake. He found Kikoy's sensible explanation very delightful.

This was his habit. When alone

The Trade

he would delight in recalling all the blood-curling experience he went through. Even now reminiscing the second thrilling experience he encountered in that trip filled his heart to overflowing with elation.

It was sunset when they dropped anchor in Argao, that was five hours after their encounter with the Japs near Apo island. As usual he was ready with his two passes for any unexpected search. Just as he opined it was not the Japs who occupied the town but men known as "Way Sapatos." This was a cognomen given to our guerrillas because most of them were barefoot. Two of these were awaiting them on the shore. They seemed like puppet-soldiers standing on the sand table. There were no other persons on the beach. Only felled coconut trees and broken nuts littered the gray shore. One of the soldiers motioned the boat to send somebody ashore. After giving instructions, Kikoy sent his **arraiz** ashore while he briefed his men what to say in case of cross-examination. The **arraiz** came back with the third lieutenant and his sergeant. The sergeant searched the boat while the officer started cross-examining the crew members.

It was Kikoy's turn to be called. The lieutenant ordered his sergeant to search Kikoy. The crew turned pale. They knew that the two passes were in Kikoy's pockets. And all of them had lied to the officer. But Kikoy started ad-libbing: Of course I've a pass, Lieutenant. Here he hastily got it from his pocket and handed it to the officer. "I got this from Major Gomez."

"Major Gomez of the Zamboanga Unit?" The lieutenant welcomed this piece of good news of his brother.

"How does he stand with his boys? Does he still lead then to sallies and ambushes like he used to when he was with us here? He was our commandant at the Cebu College." The sergeant surged with proud reminiscence over those gallant years he was with the Major. He was Lieutenant Gomez then at U.P., full of ambitions and patriotism.