



Juan Pérez de Tagle is back at Beck's. This concern, it seems, could ill dispense with his services, and so lured him back from Associated Oil. Tag is valuable to Beck's not only because he's a first-rate secretary but also because he can sing for phonograph records. It will be remembered that the gay Juaning is not only a graduate of our Commercial department—he was also one of the luminaries of our Glee Club. \* \* \*

If you are looking for examples of stones who do not choose to roll, wend your way to the State Steamship and Madrigal & Co. At the former you'll find Herman Atonaga—still. And at the latter, you'll find Felix D.P. Flores—also still. Both those fine chaps, appear to be enjoying their respective posts, which is the reason for their permanence thereat. \* \* \*

Insurance agents are proverbially—or perhaps we should say notoriously—persistent and active. Felix Berceño is no exception—unless it be in the sense that he is exceptionally persistent and active, *even* for an i.a. And his persistence and activities are not confined to insurance, either. Oh, no, oh, no! \* \* \*

Antonio Gabriel, as always, is quietly forging ahead. He who was most incongruously called "Gab" occasionally will, in not a long time, have authority to feel pulses. He's steadily nearing his goal and appears to be encountering no great difficulties on the way; or at any rate, if he does, he surmounts them in the characteristic A.G. manner. (Antonio Gabriel has recently passed the Medical Board Preliminary Examination.—Ed.) \* \* \*

Jaime Valera graced the Philippine General Hospital some time ago incident to divorcing

his appendix on a charge of incompatibility. The immediate result was that other nice people also graced the said P.G.H., moved no doubt by an edifying desire to do works of mercy and show their love for their—ah—neighbor. We are told that during his convalescence Jimmy looked wan and interesting. The "others" also looked interesting, though probably not wan, especially around the cheeks. \* \* \*

Anyway, "Smiles" is now back at work doing accounting stuff for the GLAB (Graphic-Liwayway-Acme-Bisaya), apart from keeping up with affairs in fistiana, goings-on of frats, and other such important matters. \* \* \*

Pablo Revilla is like Jimmy in many ways. Paul is also a reason for GLAB to bless La Salle boys. Paul does accounting work too. And Paul likewise knows what's what in cauliflower alley. \* \* \*

Carlos Quirino may be across the big pond but that doesn't prevent him from writing for local publications. During the last few months, he has had articles published in *Graphic*, *the Free Press*, and *the Herald*. During the past summer, he was in Europe with his mother, but should be back in Wisconsin by the time this is printed. Carling is now a senior at the University of Wisconsin. \* \* \*

To that group of La Salle "professional" writers which includes Sebastian Ugarte, Felix D.P. Flores, Jesús Narciso Lim, Manuel Olbés, G.G. Hernandez, and J.R. Katigbak must now be added two others: José J. Reyes, who made his "pro" debut in *Graphic*, and Joaquin Garrido, who threw away his amateur pen with his first story for the *Free Press*. Needless to say, both Messrs. Reyes and Garrido—as in-

deed all the other scribes mentioned—did their first writing for the GREEN AND WHITE.

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*Graphic*, most widely read and profusely illustrated of local all-English weeklies, owes five L.S.C. boys for literary material; two for straightening its accounts; and one for photographs—nothing less than the popular "Society Snapshots." That one, of course, is Horacio D. Cebrero, who has a merry, modest, and all in all model soul.

H.D.C. claims to dislike the city and, as often as he can, runs away to Nueva Ecija and penetrates its wilds, accompanied by a couple of shotguns and a police dog which is almost as big as its chain. But for all that, Manila Beautiful and Manila's Beautiful see quite a lot of him—and you don't know how many are grateful for that!

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If *Graphic* has reasons aplenty for blessing Green and White lads, so has Philippine Education Co., Inc. For there are a number of La Salle boys who regularly visit that firm's main store—and every time they do, PECO forgets all about the business depression.

One of those meant by "they" is Antonio Estrada, pioneer editor of this magazine, and of the alumni, the most regular and "substantial" contributor thereto. Tony, who is now in his senior year in the University of Sto. Tomás college of law, is a conscientious and indefatigable reader of books that *should* be read and, with possibly one exception, probably has no equal among La Salle writers, whether amateur or otherwise. The one possible exception, by the way, is not he whose initials are

A. E. L.

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Rafael Ortigas, A.A. '27, has been nominated President of the Graduating Class of S.T.U. Law College. The Class Reporter elected was no other than Sebastian Ugarte himself, A.A. '27.

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Gregorio Basila, H.S. '29, is now enrolled at the Texas University, U.S.A. His address is: P.O. Box 851, San Antonio, Texas, U.S.A.

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Oscar Butler, H.S. '29, has quit the U.P.

(temporarily we are told) and is now connected with Madrigal & Co.

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The Graduating Class of the U.P. Law College offered to support the election of Paquito Ortigas to the Presidency of his class, but he graciously refused the honor. Paquito's studious and persevering habits, by the way, have merited public recognition. In a speech on the art of Public Speaking delivered before the student body of the U.P., Prof. Yamson cited Paquito as a shining example of what constant and undaunted effort can do to develop in a man the qualities of a good orator. We are proud of you, Paquito!

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Guillermo Hernandez, loyal La Salle Alumnus, recently submitted to the surgeon's knife, and was lucky to lose nothing more than his appendix. His many friends will be pleased to know that he is back again at his old position in the Mercantile Bank of China. His much enjoyed contribution, "Stenogs and Bosses" to the August GREEN AND WHITE, is followed in this issue, by a rather flippant account of his appendicital doubts and fears. It's all right, Guillermo, to talk when the trouble is over, when your enemy is gone—forever.

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On Sept. 22, Zafiro Ledesma dropped in to report his return from a world tour. He is looking in the best of nick, and is enthusiastic over the wonders he has seen. As might be expected from one of Zafiro's highly developed sense of the classic and artistic, he waxes most exuberant about London. If he has time, he will regale our readers to an account of his wanderings and wonderings.

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Justo Cuatico, H.S. graduate of 1928, died on Sept. 21, and was buried on the 25th of the same month. Those who had the pleasure of knowing Justo will receive this news with much regret, and will not fail to offer a prayer for the repose of his soul. At the funeral we noticed the following class-mates of his: Rafael Gonzales, Narciso Umali, Ricardo Consunji, Joaquin Quintos, Reuben Carballo, Crescencio Rebullida, Fermin Lavin, Jose Reyes.