

Caroliniana

By LEO BELLO

ON FREE ELECTIONS

Here we go again. Although we are merely students, as many of us are qualified voters we're duty-bound to register on registration day. Those who have duly registered have the sacred obligation to vote on Election Day.

But the act of voting is not enough. If we must be true to our conscience, to democracy and to our God, we should vote right by voting for the most capable and worthy candidate for public office who we think can never afford to violate the sacred trust we shall repose on him.

We can only vote freely if we do not hold ourselves bound to mercenary considerations and prejudiced attitudes that do not stand to right reason. We can only vote freely if we are not goaded by fear when we get inside the electoral precincts to cast our ballot. We can only vote freely if we use all the means within our power to consult our conscience first before finally doing this sacred duty of choosing the persons for the respective positions they are aspiring for.

If we should think that we owe gratitude to some persons or politicians who would try to dictate to us to vote for this and that candidate, we must never forget that we owe first the greatest debts of gratitude to our country and our God. Without losing sight of these, may God bless us for whatever we can do to help make these coming elections free from the influences of evil.

THIS ISSUE

Yes, we must **Vote Right** if we must be true to our sacred duty to vote. But at the same time, in the midst of all the fuss, fanfare, turmoil and the hullabaloo which an election year brings, we shall not forget the more enjoyable things of life that we can see all around us if only not to forget that we are still living in a beautiful country as paradisiac as the Philippines. Thus, we mean to urge people to look around them to see samples of **An Ideal of Peace** for comfort. This pretty picture as we have on the cover of this issue can also be a very ample **Lesson in Contrast** to the noisy racket we have availing in public life this Election Year we know by the name of politics.

If Herbie goes out, we sure will miss him. But we are a bit consoled by another guy, equally interesting, coming in to drive our blues away in our missing Herbie boy. And Salgado, Jr. has got what it takes, too.

The **Thrills of Travel** article which had the University of San Carlos agog in the last issue is in for a sequel of an encore. And the Reverend Father Recor goes with it with a bow.

Filipinas by Jake Verle (really Jesse Vestil), which placed us into a lot of embarrassing situations last time is back again much too gentlemanly punchy than before just so that we may not be mistaken again this time. High level, my eye!

On da Level did not make it at a very much delayed deadline hour. And so with **Sink It In** by elongated Bart de Castro. There is no **Sizing 'Em Up** by Castellano this issue either. We really miss a lot of good fellows this time and their sharp pens. But anyway, we still can content ourselves equally well with the old die-hards and the many interesting articles and features we have this issue.

We have, for example, **The Nobility of the Teaching Profession** by a practical neophyte in the name of Mrs. Germina Q. Aurillo. She dishes us a lot of good common sense to support her subject-matter.

And yet we have also a new column, the youngest of them all, **Let's Philosophize**, Ben Carredo invites us. We wonder if we can really follow him with the way he twists through a lot of confuting lines.

That man is puny and useless without religion is the idea behind the **Man and Religion** article of Patrick Cavada, a newcomer to our pages. He wows us at places, especially with his logic. Religion deals with God. No wonder, man can't do anything without religion.

Footprints on the Sands of Time is written by a Graduate School student by the name of S. Seville. The short story runs with a language not so common to the ordinary student. It is poetic, yes, but it does not lose its narrative value by its being so.

It seems that the series on **Communism** can never run out. We thought at first that we could hold it back and take it for granted that the evils of that idealism have duly seeped into your consciousness and now we all are prepared to fight that agency of destruction in its grounds. But! . . . well, prudence is a rule of human nature and we can never tell how it will apply with us. So, there's some reading we recommend to you.

Our poets have become excited since last issue. They now come in with still two pages of colorful lines that can spell the difference between bored reading and otherwise. We especially recommend Pat Castellano's **Where Darkness Ends** which narrates in exciting tempo the soul's up-reaching for enlightenment.

Campuscrats and **The Roving Eye** are columns a lot of people won't like to miss. The former is so chatty you would think that Delia is in front of you dishing out her brand of gossip to your ear. While the latter furnishes a lot of intellectual gossip from the various exchange magazines we receive regularly from other institutions that are recipients of **The Carolinian**.