

ALUMNI CHIMES

by J. P. R.

Whenever a student steps out of the portals of his Alma Mater, he often finds it hard to resist the temptation to look back and reminisce the good or bad times associated with his student days. His years in school, however uneventful, makes him indulge in a lingering retrospection. Again, when the Alma Mater that molds him, gives him life and vigor, is out of his sight, a seemingly melancholic feeling haunts him as though the joy and comfort he used to know is still laid up in lavender. We deem it our duty therefore to recreate some familiar scenes in the campus or re-touch things familiar only to a one-time student but a full-time Carolinian. Not with the freshness and vividness of today but with the touch of a yesterday that seems so near . . . The Alumni Chimes, a regular column exclusively for alumni, welcomes contribution from bonafide USC alumni everywhere. Perhaps this would best remedy the nostalgic feeling every Carolinian alumnus feels. Read the chimes and keep up with the times . . .

blooded Carolinian is included in the roster of the social workers. From accountant to humanitarian, the transition seem to be rather a queer one but this is exactly what Eddie Bacus '50, did. He is known to the inhabitants of Mactan Island as the good Samaritan. Active and congenial Eddie is very popular with the Opon populace more particularly with the poverty-stricken people. News from the grapevine says that he'll resign from the Bachelor's club if he is successful in his amorous petition to a certain bewitching marm he's now eyeing. Good hunting Ed! Buddy Q says he'll not speak to you again unless you're married. So . . .

FIRST ON the slate is *Bienvenido Doña* whose application for the Navy of Uncle Sam was okayed recently. He is now in San Diego, California, undergoing rigid training and looking at the Occidental sight of U.S.A. This fellow stayed with us for quite a long time and evidentiary support of this statement is his Bachelor of Arts sheepskin. He claims that this is one "gift" from USC he cannot and will never forget. Ben left his family and friends on January 12, 1955. We aren't quite certain when he'll visit his hometown, Lugait, Misamis Oriental, but we are sure of one thing: We'll sure miss him!

A little birdie told us that a former scholar in the College of Law, class '54, is going to throw his hat into the mayoral ring in Duenas, Iloilo, come November. Aside from occupying top berth in class, this livewire actively participated in all extra-curricular activities during his stay here. The name: *Atty. Heber Catalan*. Hew to the line Hebs, let the chips fall where they may!

In Cagayan de Oro City, two Carolinians are now displaying their technical wares in the DE Office. These two swains are graduates in Civil Engineering, class '53, and confided in a letter received

that their major asset was their Alma Mater. They are *Adriano Gadrinab* and *Aniano Paraguya*. Keep the Green Cross burning, boys! . . . Convivial *Paz Generalao*, BSE '53, is also giving out schoolmarm stuff at Lourdes College in Cagayan de Oro City. Pacing who seems to be forever on the go, is not yet satisfied with the suffix she has to her name. The latest news from her is that she is currently in happy pursuit of another degree. This time it's BSEED. Pointers, ahoy!!!

In our visit to the Leonard Wood Sanitarium, a charitable institution, this city, we found out that a blue-

Woodrow Montecillo has this to say. "I wonder why . . . whenever I visit other places, I always met hospitable Carolinians happily employed." The faculty roster of St. Alphonsus alone down at Opon, Cebu, includes the name of *Felicitas Taghoy*. She's currently imparting and implanting the 3 R's to her pupils in that school. Since her student days, *Fely* already had a knack for teaching but we're at a loss to know whether or not she is a good housekeeper. How about it, *Fely*? Go on, dig!!! *Basilides de la Serna*, another personality who, 3 years back, finished the ETC with highest honors, is a con-

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Carolinians never die . . . they just fade away or get married.

Jose Ruiz, a BSE graduate exchanged marital vows with Miss L. Lopez of Cagayan, Negros Occidental



spicuous member of the St. Alphon-sus faculty. With him in the same department is *Violeta Daclan*. Not to be outdone is *Atanasia Ouano*, BSE '50, a dyed-in-the-wool Carolinian who also teaches the Shake-spearean lingo in the same school. Five years back, this girl used to write literary pieces for this mag. We are expecting more from her... that is, if she can find the time to write 'em.

Word got in that the maintenance engineer in one of the progressive silk factories in Manila is a Carolinian. Intelligent and dexterous, this hard-hitting engineer worked his way through college. We remember him as one of the working students of USC four years ago. He graduated from the College of Engineering in 1953 with honors and was the youngest among the graduates. Passed the board thereafter at the age of 21. He goes by the handle of *Teodoro Cadungog*, BSCE. Speaking of technicalities we also have a *maestro* turned *mechanico*. After undergoing training in our Normal Department, he landed a job as a classroom mentor but later jettisoned it for good. This time he is connected with a local office equipment dealer. In case your mimeo machine conks out, call fellow-Carolinian *Basilio Caballes* who's ready to offer his services... for free?

A good number of Carolinians can also be located in the land of promise. Waving the Carolinian banner in Midsayap, Cotabato, is *Jaime Calungud*, BSE, who is the Commandant of Notre Dame. An advanced course graduate in ROTC, *James* is tailored for the job. And whaddya-know! He also teaches English!!! In the Notre Dame of Pikit, *Diega S. Oboy* is a name that graces the faculty hall. She handles the Science of living beings in that school. In St. Francis Xavier Hi school somewhere in Occidental Misamis, we can call on *Antonio Maghinay*, BSE '53, who keeps the school records. Although he gets fagged out in his work as Registrar, he still finds time imparting the science of quantity in said school. *Emerencia Siervo-Libares* is preparing the St. Francis' lasses to be future housekeepers. Word reached us that *Delia Aparis*, BSE '54, is at St. Peter's Academy, Ormoc City, not anymore as a student but as a you-know-pretty-well-what. *Nenen Estaño*, BSE '53, is an English teacher in one of the high schools of Gingoog, Mis. Or.,

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ALUMNOTES

ALUMNI BRIDAL PARADE

IT HAS BEEN said with a ring of truth that a happy marriage does not spring from chance but comes because two people are in love. Marriage is a pledge of love and faith, for better or for worse. It is a solemn vow to cherish, love and honor... "until death". Getting stuffy? Well, let's get going...

First item in our middle-aisleage is *JOSE RUIZ*, BSE '52, who got hitched to the former *Miss Lopez*, of Cauayan, Negros Occidental last March 19, 1955. The rites took place at San Sebastian Cathedral, Bacolod City. Mr. Ruiz, it might be remembered, was a working student in the Registrar's Office. Now he's wielding a big stick at San Carlos Private High School as Principal.

Next to follow suit were Mr. & Mrs. *ORENCIO C. CORTEZ* (nee *GLORIA R. JAYME*) of Mandawe, Cebu. Mr. Cortez slipped the little ring on her bride's finger at the Catholic Church of Ormoc City. Sponsors this time were Mr. Santiago Leones, USC faculty member and Mrs. Valeriano Daffon. Mr. Cortez was until recently a faculty member of USC's boys' High School. The bride-elect is a BSE sheepskin holder who graduated cum laude and is currently enrolled in BSEED.

TONY GERONILLA chose December as the month for saying the final parting words to bachelorhood. And for a beautiful reason! The reason answers to the name of *AZUCENA MA. VELOSO*. The couple became man and wife at the Archbishop's Palace some time in December. Members of the wedding entourage were Engr. Jose Gandiongco & Mrs. Fidela Pelaez, sponsors; Carie Veloso & Engr. Boy Nacario, bride's maid and best man respectively. Engr. Arnaldo Derecho & Vicky Manguera, veil sponsors; Inday Almario & Engr. Camilo Fernan, cord sponsors. A sumptuous breakfast at the Mural Room, Capitol Hotel, followed after the knot-tying. Tony is a product of our Engineering Dept., the youngest of class '53. He took the board thereafter and made it! Bride-elect is a holder of CSS title and was until recently taking up the teachers' courses.

Time and marriage finally caught up with *AGUSTIN B. JAMIRO* when he became one of the principals in a May wedding which had for its scene at the *Alegria Catholic Church*. The benedict is a BSC graduate and was until re-

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while her favorite companion, cute and fascinating *Inday Trinidad*, BSE '53, is also connected with one of the schools of Guihulngan, Negros Or. She has one big library to herself. Stationed at Villaba Prov'l Hi is *Paz Esmas*. She is a product of USC's Home Economics department.

In San Fernando, Cebu, a happy couple, both Carolinians, find enjoyment in ministering to the needs of the students enrolled in the Notre Dame Hi of that town. They are Mr. & Mrs. *Marcelo Bacalso* (nee *Presentacion Baculpo*). In their student days, both were working in our library. Mr. Bacalso is handling English and History while his better-half is concurrently librarian and also paraphrasing the Shakespearean sonnets. Not to be outdone is charming *Marcela Pepito*, ETCHE '51. Instead of teaching the 3 R's, she swerved and became a successful *commerciante*. Starting very humbly, *Mars* now owns a sari-sari store. Business must be that good.

It has been said that no matter how long the procession is, it must return to the Church from where it started. Well, we have a student here who, three years ago, made a long journey to the State U. After the stint, she returned to USC and now teaches Chemistry. During her stay with us she took a Pre-Med course and upon graduation, immediately proceeded to Manila, enrolled in the State U and Eureka!... now she owns a crisp BS Chem sheepskin. Her name: *Miss Aurora Labitan*. Someone must have persuaded her to take up the 4-year course, ehem...!

Conrado Albinto who always beams with self-approval is connected with the Clavecilla Radio. His modus operandi: Radio Technician of that progressive establishment. *Dadong* as we fondly called him is one person who can smile when everything goes wrong. He confided to us that a poignancy of sweetness is rendered richer by the discipline of suffering. Mr. Albinto finished his A.B. with flying colors.

Poverty is not a hindrance to success... these are the sweet words coming from the lips of *Pedro Caracho*, A.B. '54 whose insatiable thirst for knowledge is still very much in evidence. Considered as the fightingest orator in his class, *Pet*, we predict, will always come out in the limelight. To reach the acme of his ambition, he now scribes his notes at the College of Law, as a sophomore student. We

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STAND, SUN . . .

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Copernicus with his great mathematical ability made his lifework a success. Commencing his labor at a time when the belief in the immobility of the earth was universal, he conceived the idea of its motion, and pursued it with unwearied diligence, nor for a few years, but through the greater part of his life, constantly comparing it with the appearances in the heavens. All these observations he did a hundred years before the invention of telescopes, with imperfect wooden instruments. That is the scientific value of his work, to have opened the gate of the heavens by his precise and steadfast pursuit of the celestial phenomena, observationally and mathematically.

Kepler, the great countryman of Copernicus, has described his character in the following words: "Copernicus, vir maximo ingenio, et quod in hoc exercitio magni momenti est, animo liber". Vir maximo ingenio — his genius appears in the fact that he grasped the truth centuries before it could be proved. Animo liber — at the beginning of Book One Copernicus himself reveals to us: "A property of all good arts is to draw the mind of man away from vice and direct it to better things; these arts (i.e. astronomy and mathematics) can do that more plentifully on account of the unbelievable pleasure of mind which they furnish. For who, after applying himself to things which he sees established in the best order and directed by divine ruling would not through contemplation of them, and through a certain habituation be awakened to that which is best and would not admire the artificer of all things, in whom is all happiness and every good? — That was the intention of his labor that is the moral value of his work, the glory of God.

ALUMNI CHIMES . . .

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are not certain but someday we'll see him in the arena of politics. Last word from St. Joseph College, Maasin, Leyte has it that Miss Presentacion Garde is marrying the National tongue out there. This is something for one of the personnel in our Registrar to crow over. Well, good luck to you Sing. . .

AUGUST, 1955

ABOUT CHAPERONS . . .

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ESTRATONICA TAN,

College of Commerce, says:

It is true that a chaperon sometimes spoils the fun, but it is also unimpeachable that more often than not he or she plays an important part in whipping our morals into line. As we see, even angels can be tempted.

Having a chaperon along has its merits and demerits. For instance, gossip is minimized, if not all done away with. Occasion to sin is eliminated and our parents who are usually left at home do not have to worry as regards our personal safety. Of course, chaperons are kill-joys no matter how you look at them. But one should also consider that joy is not always the solitary motive behind every date.

ANYTHING YOU SAY . . .

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Dear Editor:

I beg to disagree with Mr. Fabroz' "On Women's Hitch-Line" in the March 1955 issue of the Carolinian. I can't subscribe to his ideas. His contention that women nowadays are in a hand-to-mouth state of hooking a man (what a phrase) because they don't know their do's and don't's is unfair.

Why refer it to all women? Why not speak of those who have lowered considerably our social standards, instead? There are those whose faces are as saintly as Mona Lisa's but whose whereabouts reveal exactly the opposite of what their faces ought to reflect. This could have been the appropriate subject for him to break into print.

I believe Mr. Fabroz was only motivated by his desire to attack women for revenge. He must have been the victim of an unattained desire. Can't you be patient for a moment, Sammy? Remember: "the greater the conflict the more glorious the triumph."

NATY ILAO, College of Law

It's your right to disagree. — ED.

GRADUATE SCHOOL FORMS CLUB

In a meeting held by the Graduate School teachers and students last July 17, the first Post Graduate School Club was formed. Fr. Cornelis van der Linden, S.V.D., the Dean of the Graduate School; Fr. Joseph Baumgartner; Mr. Alfredo Ordoña; and Mr. Sesinando Buot were among those present. Fr. van der Linden gave a short talk followed by the election of officers. Officers elected are: George Sy-chuan Guy, Praeses; Lourdes R. Quisumbing, Scriba; Esperanza Manuel, Press Relations Officer.

Man

He stands —

tough and gentle . . .

A powerful being — yet, weak in
itself . . .

He sits —

an uncontented being . . .

a King all his own . . .

A Ruler — yet, Woman-ruled . . .

He walks —

proud with every step . . .

humbler with each defeat . . .

A mass of Atom Clay — the Man!

By:

ELSIE JANE VELOSO