

Buddy Quitorio's



Future historians, if nuclear weapons will take kindly to a few survivors, are going to get a big shock out of the kind of history we are making. They will

THE COMING YEARS

eventually know, for instance, that amongst all true Communists, Stalin was a divinity when he was still living in a world which he tried so hard to destroy by force of arms and propaganda. But when he died, he was repudiated, defiled, and burned in effigy by the very zealots who spun the Stalinist myth. Again, chroniclers of the future will shake their heads over the amazing inability of the democracies to put an end to Russia's massacre of liberty-bound Hungarians. While statesmen of the world huddle like old ladies in peace councils, the Russians are whooping it up with tanks and machine guns. Diplomacy must be addressed to the conscience. Russian violence in Hungary will only sneer at warnings and it is very ready to laugh off all attempts to handle it with kid gloves. Oh, well... there are a lot of cynical apostrophes which future history will slap on our age and time but then again we can always seek asylum in the thought that our generation had its Bob Hope and Anita Ekberg.

We are quite nonplussed why, when President Magsaysay led the consecration of the Filipino people to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, his act of devotion cultivated angry howls in some quarters. Those who protested the act claimed that it was improper for the President to participate in the ceremonies of a particular religion. They argued that, being the head of a State which, by constitutional mandate, does not play favorite with any denomination, the President was in error when he publicly identified himself with the Catholic religion during the celebration of the Second Eucharistic Congress of the Philippines. They hinted obliquely that Magsaysay's public profession of Faith was tantamount to his acquiescence to being used as a "tool" with the view of propagating the Catholic religion.

SOME PEOPLE SAW RED

We are in no frame of mind to enter into another controversy. But we are sure that Mr. Magsaysay was only being honest with himself and his God when he did what he did. And we, who are Catholics, derive no little joy in finding a man whose eminence does not work

against his belief in God. President Magsaysay did right by the country when he led the "Consecration" at such a time as ours when we stand so much in need of spiritual help. He did right morally and legally. Apropos of the President's action, the *Manila Times* editorially said:

There can certainly be no question of his right, even his duty, to perform a religious act in which he sincerely believes, and which in his faith will redound to the good of the people.

To those who, in all good faith, may object to his action on the grounds of 'democracy' it may be pointed out that an act of consecration is not in any way an act of coercion. There is nothing in it which calls for unquestioning obedience by those of the people whose religious beliefs incline them otherwise. In this free nation the right to believe or to question is valid and unalienable. And the President is as much a beneficiary of this right as any other citizen . . .

The USC Warriors, who put the angry gods of hoopdom to shame and earned the praises of Manila sportscribes, did not win the Intercollegiate plum but their showing in the tournament is an item for the books. They smashed through the finals by a brand of play that preyed upon seeded teams and they emerged as the only team outside of Manila to enter the final round. It was an underdog's day and it had the makings of a carnival when the Warriors almost put the tweezers on U.E., the Intercollegiate champion.

FROM WHERE WE SIT

The boys did wonders in their campaign and they got the glad hand. We can give them no greater tribute than to say as Father Wrocklage did, that the Warriors were the cleanest players on the floor.

The story of the USC team is a story of grit and go-git. Few teams can match our boys, pound for pound. And we don't mean maybe!

● We swiped this from Rees Escobar who says: "A friend of mine suggested that we should adopt a new method of reading novels. All mystery fans should read the climax first so they will be kept in suspense as to how the story began."

(Continued on page 42)

The MONKEY wrench

by Ross Escobar



We were entertaining happy thoughts in our office when the telephone rang. Somebody was asking if there was any shooting war afoot. We told the man to calm down as to the best of our knowledge a ceasefire of some sort had been worked out in Egypt. A little later, the phone jangled again and this time the man at the other end asked us to better come home or else there'd be

Duelling has come to the Philippines with some refinement. The weapon used is of recent age and its effectiveness depends much on the skillful handling of its master. The foil, pistol and other conventional weapons of yore are now spoken of in the past tense. And just because some Filipinos have come up with the idea that workhorse of PI progress, the "JEEP", is some weapon. In Manila recently, some irate drivers tried to take each other's lives by ramming their jeeps into each other, till one was hauled up to a hospital, and the other was hied to the police station.

There is within our staff a man who

fancies himself a philosopher. He leans heavily on logic and spends hours rationalizing anything that comes within his purview. I wouldn't have divulged this but that guy actually has come to look at me as though I were a laboratory specimen of some sort.

A well known soap and perfume manufacturer once had a slogan contest run thru this country and smart aleck suggested that the appropriate slogan would be "If you don't use our soap, for goodness sake, use our perfume."

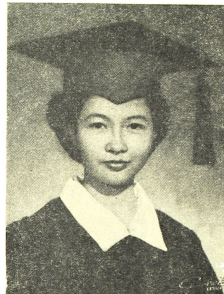
Students now-a-days show much independent thinking as evidenced by this terse sentence written as the afterthought of a library browser. "Views expressed herein are my own and not necessarily those of the text-book." Some studes are just hard to beat.

A friend of mine says he had a hilarious experience during his last bus ride when a lady across him, after he had been chewing gum a long time, said: "You must speak more clearly, man, I am quite deaf."

USC's HONOR ROLL... (Continued from page 32)

SECRETARIAL DEPARTMENT

Crisolого, Myrna	1.218
Abao, Luzpura	1.31
Canceko, Cora	1.32
Regis, Paz	1.319



(Miss) Myrna Crisolого
Secretarial

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT FIRST YEAR

Tan, Dolores	1.30
Cabucos, Victoria	1.48
Pañares, Leticia	1.56

SECOND YEAR

Cruz, Felicia	1.34
Bonsubre, Elsa	1.34
Pung, Lydia	1.37

THIRD YEAR

Villamor, Milagros	1.10
Lambo, Jocelyn	1.50
Gonzales, Teresita	1.54

Carolyniana . . . (Continued from front inside cover)

● We think that the partisan crowds at the Eladio Villa Gym are responsible for some of the dirty games during the CCAA basketball season. If teams could only play in the same friendly spirit that the USC and CIT faculty teams "scalp" each other, there would be less calories wasted at the Gym. And, if the spectators were more civil.

● It is our hope that the ROTC top hats be more just to their press relations officer. After what he has done for the organization, well. . .

Work on this issue was just about as frenzied as a typical four o'clock rush. The deadline caught us with our editorial denims down and so we had to make the most out of the pittance that came to us in the guise of contributions. But of course, we were also lucky to receive some materials which, happily

enough, were well written. Cesar Villa's "The Intruder" is a dilly of a story which begins with a bottle of beer and ends with a shuteye. Believe you us but it is a very interesting piece

of prose. Congressman Miguel Cuenco honors us with his article on "Catholicism and the Hungarian Revolt." His piece rings with the authority of one who has the master's grasp on historical events. A vigorously impassioned appeal to the youth is the gist of Marietta Alonso's fine masterful piece. In her "Youth Social Action," she displays a kind of youth leadership that would be well for us to have and to hold. "Three Heroes and a Story" is so vividly written that when we read it, we imagined we were riding on Old Faithful in spite of her inarticulate protests. The other articles are good reading, too, and we hope you'll feel the same way about them.