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● This *CAROLINIANA* is really wonderful game, accommodating. She has had "dates" with various campus newspapermen, with different literary styles—Maning, the British Accent; Rudy, the barrister-turned-salesman; Junne, the short story writer and poet; and all of them turned out satisfactorily. Now, it's yours truly, **Baltazarov Quinainiski**.

But a "date" with *CAROLINIANA* isn't the holiday that we imagined it would be.

We have to spend countless nights with involuntary insomnia—losing a few pounds of flesh until we become animated toothpicks with the profile of a praying mantis while going over those bulky manuscripts.

We have to meet with calmness the challenge of scarcity of materials.

We have to tackle frantically the everhaunting deadlines, rewriting, retyping and lay-outing.

We have to engage in an exasperating chase after some of our *listo compañeros* in the staff who, getting accustomed to thinking that the editor is joking, become delinquent.

We also have to lose many friends and acquire many enemies because we are bound by the principle that the truth must be dispensed with impartially, no matter who gets hurt.

That's doing the *CAROLINIANA*. Anybody cares to step into our shoes?

In this issue, the front cover, done by AC in a unique style, portrays a lighted candle. The back cover shows the Three Kings, traveling towards the little town of Bethlehem, guided by the light of a bright and steadfast star. They bring with them gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh for the newborn Messiah.

Junne Cañizares weaves a tale of the reunion of two lovers in his **Renewal in Christmas**. The story, which is allegorical, relates how Man renewed his avowals with Faith through the intercession of Bliss.

Eduardo Ponce's Some Rain Must Fall echoes the gnawing reproaches of what might have been which could be anybody's. Here a spurned lover, Eduardo makes it clear that time can never efface

his memory of his dear Yolanda and that he will continue to love her "because true love can suffer truly."

The **Season of the Big** list down all the flying honors USC reaped this year. Of special importance is the capture of San Carlos of the presidential posts of the two most powerful student organizations in this empire province, the **CEG** and the **SCAC**.

The Opinions Column received quite favorable response from the students this time. Their opinions on the topic what is your ideal man or woman are interesting, despite the fact that most of them carry that same shopworn and undescriptive clichés as "kind," "understanding," and "devout Catholic."

On the whole, this active participation of the students is a good sign. They are beginning to wake up from their lethargy and cultivate their latent talents on the pages of the "C." We hope this new enthusiasm will not melt like tallow before the fire.

Mga Punto Sa Paniid is absent from the **Sinugboanon** section. The author has been assigned some place else where the opportunities to make points of observation are more abundant.

Linda Talaid who wrote **Veils of Rain Clouds** the last time made readers raise quizzical eyebrows and ask: Is that one form of a **Halandumong Kaagi sa Kinabuhì**? By the way, where is Isabel Barreto, the one who wrote **Shafts of Light**? Many were fascinated by her style. Nelly McFarland was so much "engrossed" in her personality column that she submitted her piece at the eleventh hour—and **untypewritten**. **FLF**, where are your repulsive **creations**?

Of Loneliness and Loveliness depicts the intricacies of life in pictures and in words. The text is written by Junne, the poet, and the pictures are by **BC Cabanatan**, the lensman.

F. Macasil writes in a humorous vein about the landing of the American forces in his native town in Samar. His "My Townsfolk and the GI's" is a hilarious collection of post liberation anecdotes.

You may now proceed to the other pages.

Merry Christmas and successful hunting!