

# The *Carolinian*

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF SAN CARLOS

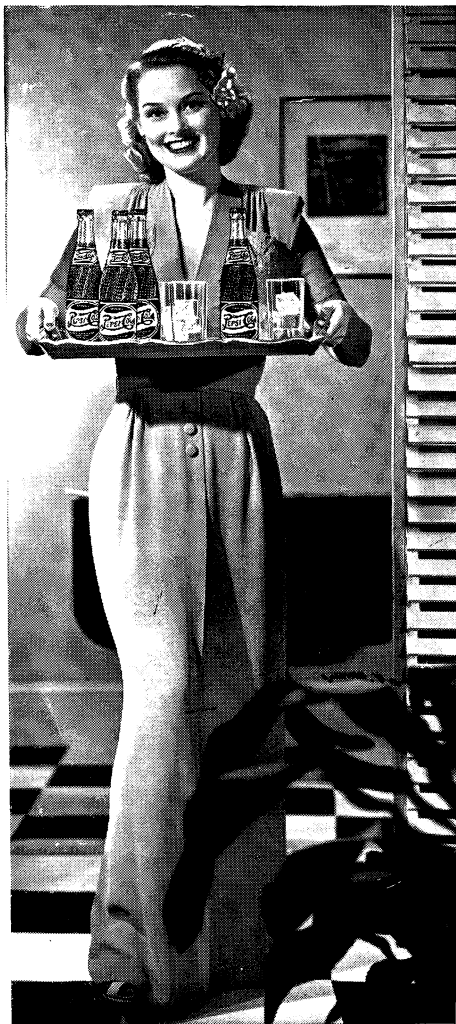


Vol. XV

*Rev. William Cremers, S.V.D.  
Treasurer of USC*

*August  
1951*

No. 8



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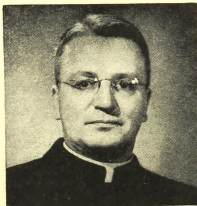
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BAMBOO SLATE

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(Photo by Cecil's Studio)

**Our Cover:** The Rev. William Creemers, SVD, is the new Treasurer of USC, since July 1, 1951. (See story on page 3)

Entered as second class mail matter at the Post Office of Cebu City, March 20, 1950.



• Editorial •

## What, No Diploma Mills?

*It has always been announced in the newspapers that the Government is all-out looking into private schools in search of the much-talked-about "diploma mills". Our honorable Senators themselves were most sanctimoniously publicized by pronouncements and press releases to have toured some parts of the country where private schools exist while conducting their own investigations. These efforts have been exerted, apparently at least, these past many months, and any blue-blooded citizen who is interested in the public welfare would desire that they come to a head. He expects that by this time, or before this time, the government officials concerned already shall have rounded up their investigations and come to some kind of a decision as to which schools are "diploma mills" so that they may be stopped from doing more harm than good.*

*But, as it is now, in spite of the amount of talk, speculation and publicity they were made the subjects of these last several months, it seems that the investigations of private schools have fizzled out. A lot of people think that, perhaps, after all the fuss over these investigations, all private schools in this country have passed the tests and standards required by law of a private school. And yet others can't help thinking otherwise, because the authorities concerned are mum as to their verdict.*

*The welfare of the country demands that "commercialized" schools should not exist to ply their unholy trade in our midst. They sabotage our educational system, and hinder the cultural upliftment of our people. Their operation must stop at once before they may do more damage to our student youth. The Bureau of Private Schools and our educational leaders in Congress ought to know better than what we may be able to suggest for the good of the youth of the land who are the most seriously affected.*

*Emilio B. Aller*

# Caroliniana

By LEO BELLO

● We cannot pat ourselves on the back (it is physically impossible) with the coming out of this *de luxe* issue. So, you better not ask us. If ever somebody thinks that there should be some back-patting, he can have all he may want of it. The Administration, who is mainly responsible for your present good fortune, in affording you with an official organ with streamlined looks, has undoubtedly the broadest back that you can ever pat.

● But, kidding aside, gentle reader, we really have a brand-new party this time. In the editorial panel, for example, we shed off some old looks and put on some smiles and a lovely shade of rouge in the person of our new literary ed, **Miss Fideliza Garcia**. We also were a bit rejuvenated with the pep and dash of **Mr. Manuel Gerong**, our new news ed. And that is not to mention that we are now enlivened by the artistic temperament of **Mr. Benjamin Cabillo, Jr.**, whose vanishing acts are more than amply compensated by the smooth perfection of his illustrations when submitting them to us at reappearance. He is our art ed.

But, of course, we still are banking on our old looks. We still have our inevitable "Herbie-boy", who may finally settle down at last (oh, if ever!) to seriously sticking to a course this year. You know what we mean, **Mr. VNL**, and sincerely.

And yet, **Jake Verle**, alias Jess V still can't be beat at it. If you speak of persistence, he is the guy. And he really has stuck it out with us in spite of his tough schedule (Hey, is it?) with the radio folks, (not to mention by-lines). Right now, he plays a go-getter by roping 'em and their ideas — er — by getting their ideas into print. And he knows his ropes around VIP's of Campus Society. The "What Do You Think. . ." assignment fits him to a T.

● The latest valuable acquisition of the Administration of San Carlos is in the person of our new Father Treasurer who arrived recently from America. "Take It From Him", the writer of the article on page 3 assures us, because "he is the right man in the right place in the right time" for the over-burdening and difficult job of university Treasurer.

● Our columnists this time are really at it. And, of course, I know you will read them. There is no doubt that the fair sex are more conversational (I am not saying "gossipy," mind you!). And it is always a nice idea to give them a chance to dash out ounces of extra energy to maintain their trim figures.

And **VNL**, while "Passing Thru", revives "Herbie" from the ashcans. We sure welcome "Herbie" back. Sure, we missed him a lot. Thousands — er — hundreds — er — I mean a lot will bear me out on this.

● The *Father Provincial* spoke about Education in Catholic Schools on the occasion of the Blessing of the University Chapel. The points he made clear in

his address give us enlightenment on Catholic education. It is very rare, if ever, that we could hear a discourse as comprehensive and enlightening as the *Father Provincial* gave out in his speech we now reprint in full.

● We are running in this issue the first instalments of two prominent writings on subjects of current interest. One deals with Communism and the other is giving us clarifications about current questions whose answers every good Catholic should know. But of course, Communism and a discourse on it is very timely and necessary. The reason why we hate Communism should be well-grounded upon understanding basic things about Communism and its elementary evils. It is about time that we do this. The world's freedoms are at stake because Communism is on the rampage all over the world and trying its very best to dominate it by foul and deceptive means. And we don't like to fall easy prey to their pernicious propaganda system nor be deceived by distorted facts.

● A new find for the Carolinian is **Mr. Gerong**, as we have intimated already. He has his debut here with a feature article regarding the things that a College of Law student should know about and what he is supposed to do in order to give full cooperation as a good student. **Mr. Gerong** makes a real go of the article in clear-cut languages worthy of a news ed. He used to be ed of "The Josephinian", St. Joseph's College, Maasin, Leyte.

Speaking of debuts, we are made to remember that beginning this issue, we will have an alumni page plus. This has been realized through the cooperation of the USC Alumni President, **Atty. Jesús P. Garcia**. And we thank him roundly for his interest in the Alumni Section.

Of course, another former ed of her own former College's official organ is our new literary ed. She used to edit "The Power" of St. Paul's College, Tacloban, Leyte.

● It used to be said around that our **C. Faigao** is convinced that he is the most colorful figure in USC. More about him on that line can be had if you read **Liza G's** "Off The Record". But yet, there is more of **CF's** being colorful. You will bear me out if you are good enough to be able to understand his "Commemoration Ode" in this issue which occupies two pages all by itself. To be colorful can't be got because of colors alone, you will be convinced after all.

● Two more poems on the amateurish side are rearing their heads in this number. But poems are indispensable. If we must have to learn about them, who is going to stop us from applying the theories that we have learned about poetry-writing? You may reason out, but I'm sure you may be talking through your hat this time.

(Continued on page 36)

# "TAKE IT FROM HIM"

**USC acquires the right man at the right time  
in the right place, and we are happy about it.**

It has been the rare good luck of the University of San Carlos to have gotten the right man at the right time in the right place. Such a man is the *Reverend Father William Cremers, S.V.D.*, the new treasurer of the USC.

For the first time after the war, the University of San Carlos has a full-time treasurer. The treasurer's job, as we know, was but a sideline of dear good Father E. Hoerdemann, while Father van Engelen was only a pinch-hitter. If the part-timers did not make bad at all, what must the full-timer be? And Father Cremers is no novice either.

A German by birth, he has spent many years of study in the United States, and from there went to China as a missionary in 1928. When the Catholic University of Peking (*Fu Jen*) was entrusted to the Society of the Divine Word, Father Cremers was one of the first SVD Fathers sent to Peking to receive the University from the hands of the Benedictines. From 1933 to 1946, Father Cremers held the post of treasurer of *Fu Jen*. The marked progress of the *Fu Jen* under the SVD was due to a large extent to the keymen of the administration. Among those concerned was the treasurer, Father Cremers. It is with this background that the new USC treasurer now sits in his office.

Evidently, Father Cremers doesn't need much breaking in since he practically knows the rules of his business inside out. Granted that the conditions in Cebu are different, the principles of school administration and finance seen in actual practice in *Fu Jen* and in the United States, will find their proper application in the University of San Carlos, or in any school for that matter.

Therefore, for any move that the new USC treasurer may see fit to make, the best thing is to take it from him. He doesn't need to learn it from San Carlos; he knew before he came that the best way to be kind and just is to stick to the principles of his job. That is also his

medical prescription against headaches, heartaches, indigestion and insomnia.

At this stage of the development of the University of San Carlos, a man of Father Cremers' caliber and experience is a guarantee for the future. Besides the problem of maintenance and improvement of the existing facilities, there has to be considered the coordination of plans for the continued expansion of the school plant, and the employment of a more technically trained staff, the acquisition of the right kind of equipment and supplies for the increased efficiency of teaching in all the colleges of the university. In his opinion, the USC is still too crowded to allow untrammelled growth of scientific study and research. In the interest of higher education, the University of San Carlos is not limiting itself to the bare minimum requirements, but will push its stand-

ards to the highest that the circumstances will allow. For this reason, the knowledge which Father Cremers is bringing with him into his task is bound to put the USC another step in the right direction.

Before coming to the Philippines, Father Cremers spent two years in the United States. He took up library science for two semesters in Chicago University, and three semesters in the University of Minnesota. It is a sideline which might still prove a great boon for the USC. With his technical eye he has sized up the USC library, and no doubt he will have a soft spot for any requisition that may come to him from that quarter. He thinks the USC library must be more than doubled of what it is now in order to meet the demands of real research work. On the other hand, much depends on the professors and students. If they

*(Continued on page 16)*

## "Unless The Aim Be Single It Cannot Succeed"

*Dear Friends:*

*You will not find my name placard on the office desk, but in its place I wish to write the above quotation from a Chinese philosopher. The aim of San Carlos was set long before my arrival, but the realization of that aim wants to inspire my work.*

*If the aim is single, then also the work in attaining this aim must be single. The office of administration, though it endeavors to fulfill the material needs involved in the progress of an institution such as San Carlos, is bent upon the success of the single aim, the academic ideal of a higher Catholic education.*

*Single is the aim, because it is a noble aim. Who of the faculty members and students would not wish this aim to succeed?*

*Single is the aim, because it is only one. If the aim is one, then only one united effort will make it succeed. Therefore, no other aims deserve consideration.*

*Since we find ourselves in the throes of a material economy, we should strive to make the most with the least of the material at hand, in order to obtain the spiritual aim, free from the shackles of matter.*

*Dear Friends: I rely upon your undivided help for the success of the single aim.*

(Sdg.) WILLIAM CREMERS, S.V.D.

July 23, 1951.

# off the record

by LIZA GARCIA

Hello! Consider yourself bowed to, myopic reader, — profoundly bowed you, since this here is our first bow.

This strip is where you go after you've read all the literature in our magazine. We can't give you literature here (not in our department, you know.) but we promise you facts and fancies all ways, always Off the Record. These facts and fancies recorded only in our ticker sometimes be guise, (accidents happen) most of the time they will be otherwise.

Very soon, we predict, man will lose his powers of locomotion. Notice how much money the gasoline stations are making, notice how much exercise our noises get and listen to this conversation:

Pretty girl: "I hear they are going to install an elevator here in USC. I hope that happens soon."

Not-so-pretty-boy: "Yes, I get so fatigued out acting up to my low classes in the second floor."

Actually, the rheumatic lower appendages of grandma and grandpa must have seen more action than ours do. Or are we young people simply conserving energy? The rug-cutting certainly demands a good deal of it!

Leg work brings to mind a tip we've been saving for the very religious plumpie who goes every morning to mass to pray to her favorite saint, "Please, dear St. Catherine, make my slimness like unto thine."

Young lady, hear mass every morning in the chapel, and throughout the day drop in there whenever you can.

It's good for the soul and for the figure.

Our first days here were something. It gave us an idea as to how a Chinese tourist must feel when the first babble of diverse languages assaults his ears as he steps into the lobby of a tourist hotel in Cosmopolitan Paris.

As we stepped into the lobby that first morning we were caught in an eddy of various tongues. There

were as many alien languages as there were groups of Boholanos, Cebuano, Ilongos, Zamboanguenos, Ilocanos and Tagalogs congregated all over the lobby and along the corridors. It seemed the Leyteños stayed home that day so we felt terribly, terribly lost until we came across a few Filipinos who kindly talked to us in the King's English.

After careful observation we feel safe in typing into three categories, the young men who litter the corridors before class time:

1. The type that stares
2. The type that does not stare because he is staring at some other skirt already
3. The type that does not stare — (?)

From a bright young miss comes this tip:

The best place to sit when sipping a coke at the drugstore is on the stools in front of the big mirror. It's a strategic position because one can see which girls talk behind one's back and then, one can observe (unobserved) which Romeo stares interestedly at one's back. And most important of all, one can make sure one sips the coke gracefully without contorting the lips or smearing the lipstick.

One Wednesday morning, at about a quarter after eight, as we stepped up into the 3rd floor, we caught sight of tall Mr. Gonzales with arms gracefully extended giving the class a genuine demonstration of the fundamental arm movements in The Ballet! Ballet-inclined us stopped to look some more — there were so many new innovations in USC, this could be one of them. Nope, Mr. Gonzales had not turned ballet instructor. He was just showing the speech class the tricks in hand gesticulations.

The other day, we came upon a group of gorgeous girls in grave gabbing about R O T C doings. Which manifestation of interest led us to remark to our good friend John M.

(Continued on page 16)



LEONIE LIANZA

## Looks At...

People, people, people everywhere. They've certainly come congratulating to USC.

....That new migration for sister school, St. Paul's College, Tacloban, Leyte. There are quite a number of girls in the group this year.

....There's LIZA GARCIA, the girl with the "it" and a fairly big share of gray matter. Liza, by the way was Editor of St. Paul's Power. How do you like it here, Liza?

....LILY ANOVER who's just about the shortest pretty girl on the campus. If you'll look long and close enough, you'll find a double for Ann Blyth in Lily's small person.

....Another small fry who's here, fresh from St. Paul's much quieter trimmings, that noisy, bouncy LETTY MARTILLO. Let's cute and frisky and — well, "chatter, chatter" is her middle name.

....The other Paulinians — NENA TOLIBAS (Nena was here once — she has returned — why, Nena?) TEYE LASTRILLA, INDAY ANOVER and PELAGIA VILLAMOR. What draws you here, girls? Is the San Carlos basketball team easier to root for than St. Paul's Quintet?

....The R O T C people.

FRANK BORROMEO, I've heard it said, is slated for the corps commandship. That's good, — hope you make it, fellow. By the bye, we wonder if Frank's as smooth with — as he is with those machine guns.

....There are those other bigshots in the ROTC world like PAEL AVANCENA, JESSE VESTIL, and sundry. How do they rate, gals-concerned?

....R O T C Cer JESS RAMA, who when introduced to a certain girl, didn't have the slightest idea he was meeting the mischievous and darning-over-the-phone Susan. Remember, Jess?

....That contented and "I've-got-whatever-haven't-got." Look in PATSY SEPUL (Continued on page 14)



# Father Kondring on Catholic Education

All problems  
that beset human society  
are, in the first place,  
or if you want,  
theological problems.  
When God's rights are denied,  
then also the rights of man  
are doomed.

**T**ODAY'S solemnities mark a definite step in the development of San Carlos University. A University chapel has been built and today it has been solemnly blessed by His Grace, our beloved archbishop.

There are a number of features characteristic of a Catholic college or university. There is a cross atop the building and crosses are hanging on the walls of the classrooms. Courses in religion are required, a Catholic philosophy is taught and

(Address of Very Rev. Fr. Herman Kondring, Provincial Superior of the Society of the Divine Word in the Philippines on the occasion of the Solemn Blessing of the University Chapel of San Carlos, Cebu)

Catholic thought and a Catholic view-point permeate all the courses. More eloquently still does the existence of a university chapel testify to the religious character of the school.

Religion is not accidental to education, it forms an essential part. This was well understood by the early Jesuit Fathers, Fr. Pedro Chirino and Fr. Antonio Pereira who founded in the year 1595 the first Catholic school, the Colegio de San Ildefonso in this very city of Cebu. This was well understood by the pastors of the flock of Christ, the bishops of Cebu and the succeeding generations of religious and secular priests who throughout almost four centuries maintained this school, reopened and reconstructed it when it had been forced to close under adverse circumstances. When the last war had reduced the entire plant to rubbish and ashes the archbishop of Cebu and the Fathers of the Divine Word joined hands



Very Rev. Herman Kondring, S.V.D.  
Provincial Superior

for the early reconstruction lest today's generation might be without the benefit of a Catholic education.

There is no need to state or to explain before this audience that religion forms an essential part of man's life and personality, that every man is a creature of God, that as such he must recognize God as his maker and sovereign and that his education for life is not complete if it does not include religious education. However some might argue that the family takes care of that, that the child learns his prayers from his mother, that at the most, elementary and high school might supplement the religious education of the home; college and university would not need religion in its curriculum. The fact is that perhaps the majority of our adults and even of our professionals have not received any religious instruction worthy of that name after they outgrew their childhood. And what is the result? While in other branches of knowledge their horizon was widened and their convictions were deepened, in matters of religion their knowledge and their ideas remained those of a child. They know to say the Our Father and the Hail Mary; tradition and family

(Continued on page 22)



Interior View of the Chapel

To The Most Reverend  
Mons. Gabriel M. Reyes  
Archbishop of Cebu

# Commemoration

By CORNELIO FAIGAO\*

1.

O Poesy, of all the goddesses  
Adored of men since immemorial time,  
Most relegated of all deities,  
But still to me most sacred, most sublime,  
Be thou the quiet purveyor of my gifts,  
To chant in rime the narrative that lies  
In this old institution that now lifts  
Her hoary head to broader, ampler skies!

Be thou the canvass to record the gleam,  
Be thou the marble to immortalize  
The final execution of the dream:  
Be thou the zithern-strings to symphonize  
The multitudinous voices that we raise,  
Chanted and reiterated in thy praise!

2.

The story had beginning: On Sinai  
Primeval man lit the first spark of fire,  
Burned the Sahara, set aflame the Nile...  
Till alien picked it up and held it high  
To meet the opposition of the sky.  
The Flame became Man's passion and desire,  
Carried from age to age, from isle to isle,  
Forever brightening. The Flame did not die.

So on some mountain of the intellect  
The parent spark of Wisdom's torch was lit,  
A spark to pierce, to atomize, dissect  
The solid Rock of Truth. And bit by bit  
The heritage was passed from land to land,  
Vast usufruct of mind and heart and hand.

3.

I see that Light burning in every room  
Of this fair edifice, pale-yellow light  
Not of the earth, not of the day nor night,  
But seems to have affinity with gloom.

Leave me in one of these rooms, alone  
To read the shadows on the plastered walls...  
Mosaics... arabesque designs... footfalls  
Come down the years shod in immemorial stone...

They come: the men in cassock and in robe,—  
Iberians, Germans, Dutch, Americans—  
They come from far-flung chapels of the globe  
With one commitment—to tear down, advance  
The widening, blazing frontiers of the Lord

\*A Lawyer-poet, holder of a  
B.S.E. and M.A., he is presently  
teaching English in U.S.C.



THE AUTHOR

With blistering word and with unselfish deed,  
The silent, solemn sowers of the Word,  
Planting in arid human heart the Seed.

And on the other side: the shapes  
of self-effacing men,  
the warriors of the first defense,  
who see beyond the years  
no recompense,  
save the happiness to see  
the Mind uplifted to the Truth,  
the Heart upwarding to God,  
the lovely, blossoming growth  
of the seedling in the sod.

The figures vanish  
in the light of day,  
And I feel the weight of a debt  
I cannot hope to pay.

4.

in the holocaust of war  
in the red fury of bombs  
in the drumming of hell  
the vaunted work of our hands

became shards and  
twisted steel.

But there are depths  
the bombs cannot reach  
there are thicknesses  
impervious to hardest steel  
there are heights  
higher than rocket flights  
the heights and the depths  
in the Spirit of Man.



# Ode...

And on the shards the spires will rise again,  
Triumphant ever as man's dearest dream,  
For Love is stronger than the Fate of men.  
Of Man's strivings this is the Diadem.

On the same spot there shall arise anew  
A structure bright as the world's unborn dawn,  
Affording us a wider, surer view,  
Best for the spirit, workshop for brain and brawn.

5.

A university is not built of stone  
And sand and gravel and slabs of wood,  
But of the spirit and an attitude.  
It is implanted in the mind alone  
And in the heart and in the human soul.  
It is a congregation of minds imbued—  
A kind of universal brotherhood—  
With what is true and good and beautiful.

Our spires may rise to heaven's azure dome,  
But our foundation is the heart of man,  
And our design the universal plan  
That springs from God and in God finds a home.  
We build on these or we but build in vain  
And miss the horizon beyond the plain.

6.

We have raised a structure  
to the cause of Science.  
here we shall open the secrets  
of man's relations to the universe.  
here we shall wrestle to explain  
electronics, fission, isotopes,  
teleactation, supersonics, electrons,—  
here the measure of our trust shall be  
the minima and the maxima of life.  
the mind will dare to make a stride  
from the amoeba to the universe.  
here shall be lifted the uncertain veils  
of these arcanæ from the mind of man.

Of amoeba and mossaur  
of genes and of chromosomes  
of gametes and of zygospores  
inward to the inmost shores  
and outward to the satellites  
the pterodactyl and the dinosaur  
the beauty of Euclidian line  
between the earth and the farthest star  
and call the distance, the Divine.  
the energy of uranium  
the affinity between sun and cloud  
on these let Science hold her sway  
and the uncertain, call it God.

7.

Does the world move like  
an inevitable machine?  
Are Things again behind the wheel?  
Hear thou the infernal din?

But a Higher Intelligence,  
All-Powerful, unseen,  
surveys the devious chart  
with wisdom keen.

Take thou to the road with him  
Though the night be late,  
though the way be long, the Light  
gleams at the gate.

8.

We pride ourselves with age  
We call it our heritage  
Our crown of tradition bears  
The cold imprint of the years.  
We are like the tuber earth-bound,  
The best part is underground.

We must look ahead afar  
to a much farther star  
than what we see with blinded eyes  
a counterfeit paradise.

9.

Lord of all Learning, to Thee  
these halls we consecrate,  
these buildings, these equipments,  
these rooms where congregate  
the aristocracy of ages  
in silent, purple state,  
but above all, our hearts strong  
for buffetings of fate,  
and the mind forever athirst,  
forever insatiate.

And as we tread these pathways,  
we tread where others trod,  
the paths unwinding from  
where God first saw the clod  
and breathed Divinity into  
the flower-bearing sod,  
and whipped the soul, the flesh  
with the anointed Rod,  
to hurdle the barriers of earth  
to spirit-rest, to God.

10.

When the days of our years are many, whether  
in darkness, in twilight, or in sunshine, our thoughts  
will stray back to you in unlippered commemoration:

When Time like a gray hand is heavy upon  
us and we remember nothing but a door that opens  
and a door that closes, our thoughts will go back  
to you;

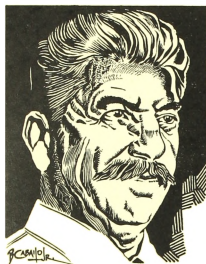
For you will be like a whiff of sweetness, a  
silence between prayers, a strain of music, the  
wave of a hand, and the voice of a friend, and our  
thoughts like a tired child to his mother will hie to  
you again and sing our gratitude to you.

11.

Let the heart be silent, let the heart be  
throbbing with prayer.  
Let the man-heart be the Christ-heart, let  
the lips not disturb the air.

Open these portals to the heart, to the mind,  
to mankind everywhere.  
Heart, let fall from you all misgivings,  
God is here! God is here!

# What is **RUSSIAN**



# COMMUNISM



by REV. M. D. FORREST, M.S.C.

**W**ITHIN the past quarter of a century the darkest and direct shadow that has ever fallen on this earth has been cast over mankind. The repulsive monster that has cast that shadow is known as Russian Communism. It may be compared to a colossal octopus that has emerged from hell as the most diabolical agent that the powers of darkness could produce. Already this frightful octopus has gathered within its infernal, crushing tentacles whole nations from which it has ruthlessly pressed all liberty—freedom of religion, freedom of political life, freedom of the press, freedom of assembly to voice protests against tyranny, freedom of just trials, freedom of parents to claim and educate their own children according to their conscience, freedom of workmen to strike when they have a just cause and no other effective means of redressing their substantial grievance is available, freedom to criticize the government when it is flagrantly trampling on the most elementary human rights, and freedom to live the normal family life in the sacredness of the home.

The hellish octopus known as Russian Communism, having squeezed the life-blood out of so many hitherto free, independent nations, is still thirsting for the life-blood of other free nations. Not only has it cast its satanic shadow over the entire human race, but it is also in-

It's about time  
we know everything about it—  
this dark thing  
which has already "cast  
its satanic shadow  
over the entire human race,  
and which still is  
incessantly stretching forth  
its demoniacal tentacles  
throughout the world,  
insidiously striving to strangle  
the remainder of mankind"—  
a complete exposé of  
Communism.

cessantly stretching forth its demoniacal tentacles throughout the world, insidiously striving to strangle the remainder of mankind.

#### **Marx-Engels-Lenin Communism Plus Stalinism**

Communism, indeed, is not new in the world. Various forms of Communism have long since manifested themselves, but it is only in comparatively recent times that the most frightful form has asserted itself, and in the most ruthless manner. We may designate this form as Marx-Engels-Lenin Communism, which has in turn been colored and rendered even more venomous by the arch-gangster, Joseph Stalin. And, with the cunning of Satan, this super-

despot has succeeded in getting agents, such as the iniquitous Tito, and "fifth columnists" throughout the world, to further his nefarious project of sovietizing all nations after the pattern of the unfortunate country over which he wields his satanic sceptre.

As the devil at times "transforms himself into an angel of light" in order to seduce the unwary, so Russian Communism, while remaining essentially the same horrible system, insidiously seeks, by means of the most deceitful promises and the basest lying propaganda, to allure unthinking, unsuspecting, ignorant persons and even to corrupt persons holding high positions in the State, in educational institutions, on the press and the radio, and even in some of the "churches."

I am willing to admit that many persons who read but little (or who read but the lying propaganda that is served out to them by unscrupulous agents), who think but little (and who seem at times incapable of thinking), or who have practically abandoned all religion and

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• This series is taken from a booklet written by the author which analyzes Communism for the common layman to understand.

# What Do You Think

Conducted by  
J. P. VESTIL  
College of Law

**NOTE:** This is a new section we are opening in this issue. YOU have a lot to do with it because as you may note from our caption, we can't do the asking and answering all by ourselves. Here's what: we happen to have a "noser" who goes around picking up subject questions or what he thinks are the most currently interesting topics for discussion. We boil one of those down to a title question and YOU do the answering in essay form. We will post the query up in conspicuous places sometime for deadline. Simply open yourself up on it limiting your work to five hundred words, be sure to typewrite it double spaced in ordinary size paper and see that we get it in time.

Allow us to interest you with our first costs:....

## About the Filipino Young Men of Today?

**Benjamin Ponce, Pre-Law II** says: They haven't got enough guts. I say that whatever fire they have in their systems is directed more toward glamour and romance than the service to their country and people.

There is an alarming percentage of our youth today walking the streets apparently without a worry in the world. Would they stop to think as to where they are heading for? Lads of ages between fifteen and well past twenty don't yet have a sense of knowing what they ought to do with their lives. Much less can they well tell what their every move can do them. They just push on headlong with the thrust and drive of a freed canary. They follow their noses to where the resistance isn't great and more often than not they land in the mire of the gripes and grumbles of an

unwholesome society. They park themselves at street corners or settle down on drinks and vices in the most holy hours of the day when the rest of the honest world go about their business in the effort to straighten out their destinies with the utmost care.

The dirt and foils of present-day politics don't berate but amuse them. Instead of wearing out the day as they lie supine on their backs, have they tried offering solutions to the problematic crisis that afflicts our country? Have they thought of uniting into one courageous assembly of peace-seekers who would refuse with their lives to tolerate such infamias as corruption, lawlessness and mistrust? What about the uncooperative attitude of our societies? Seeing that that would more injure our Democracy than help it flourish, have they tried to remedy this loxity someways?

They're practically contributing to it!

**Virgie Rodriguez, Jr. Normal** says: ...I think they belong to Hollywood. You don't need a psychoanalyst to tell you that they have successfully rigged out the bad habit of hiding a penurious soul under a fashionable coat. Watch them, if you would, as they go to school, to their offices (if 'any'), or at ballrooms, snack parlors or the public plazas (where the comphious sights frequent), in fact you won't miss them at the streets, then you'll know what I mean.

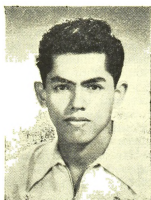
They come in the latest craze, both in wear and in deeds. They flop their pants around, post their feet where their shoes will be conspicuous, don on printed shirts as if they prefer being camouflaged, while between their fingers, the cigarette.

No, nobody's kicking against that wanton display of elegance. First impressions count, you know. But... well, now, don't you feel like asking questions? For instance, where did they get the money to spend for such fancy attires? (Of course, it's none of my business, but let's say I'm just curious.) Did they earn it? Oh, from dear old Papa, no doubt! Oh, well this world is certainly going mode-crazy... at the expense

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Virgie Rodriguez



Aquilino Cortajes



Nieves Castillo

## Gentlemen React Effectively if and

# When Simple Sincerity Moves 'Em

by MANUEL S. GERONG  
College of Law

ONE BY ONE and in groups of twos, threes and fours the USC lawwives were ushered into Room 133 by Dean Fulvio Pelaez. It was 6:30 o'clock p.m., July 20. The lawwives reported to that room in compliance with an announcement made in the classes to the effect that all students of the College of Law were to assemble there at that time.

Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen - they filed into the room. In the characteristic law students' manner they talked, some noisily, others in moderate tones, and a few in subdued voices. Now and then loud greetings resounded in the room; once an applause broke out as someone, undoubtedly a popular figure, sauntered into the room. One fellow asked of another: "You aspiring to be president of the Lex Circle?" A Freshman tugged at the sleeves of his companion and breathed, "What's this all about, anyway?"

Dean Pelaez descended from topmost row of seats and faced the assembly to preside over the first meeting of the College of Law. The dean then spoke and what came out of his mouth was not high-flown oratory but the simple, everyday language of a father giving counsel to his children. He spoke clearly and emphatically, his head moving in a familiar gesture down and from one side to the other.

Three quarters of an hour later, the meeting was over. The students started moving out of the room. Again they talked, but this time there was a noticeable restraint in the voices of those who conversed noisily before. Enlightenment dawned on the faces of the Freshmen. Some advanced students were observed to be silent and thoughtful.

### AIM: To Be a Good Lawyer

About two weeks before that meeting, Atty. Pedro Yap declared

in one of the first year classes in answer to a student's question as to whether the law profession is not yet crowded: "It cannot be denied that there are now many lawyers. But there are not enough GOOD lawyers. Your aim then should be not merely to become a lawyer, but to be a GOOD lawyer."

From Dean Pelaez' talk before the College of Law students, it was made unmistakably clear that the University of San Carlos is pursuing the objective of turning out good lawyers in the widest sense of the word "good". For the dean announced to the new students during that meeting and repeated to the old ones the University's policies in regard to the law students' conduct both in personal behavior and in their studies.

### Discipline, Courtesy, and Morality

Discussed first was discipline, courtesy, and morality. Whosoever among the lawwives present during the meeting had the notion that he could do as he pleased without interference from the duly constituted university authorities found himself disillusioned. Law students, as such, the dean emphasized, are expected and should be the first to show obedience to the rules and regulations of the University. The students of the other colleges and departments look up to the College of Law for good example.

Courtesy should be extended not only to the professors and Reverend Fathers but also to fellow students. Dean Pelaez pointed out to the lamentable fact that students do not observe the practice of greeting professors and Fathers whom they meet outside the classroom. The law students should lead the rest in the observance of this courteous gesture. He also reminded them to stand whenever a Father or any other prominent person should enter the classroom.

"Know and observe the Golden Rule," the dean urged, treating upon respect for the rights of others. As an example he told the assembly

that when an instructor is absent the students in that class should not disturb other classes by making noise in the corridors. The ideal thing for them to do would be to go to the library and study.

Even if the precepts of religion were to be disregarded, law students still have the obligation to be morally straight. "Your studies would be in vain if you commit a breach of morality," the dean asserted. He warned the lawwives that immorality is a cause for disqualifying a candidate for the bar.

### Class Attendance

In no other department is class attendance so rigidly checked as in the College of Law. In each class a beadle is appointed to report absences to the Law Dean's Office daily. A student who has been absent must secure a pink slip of paper from the dean for re-admission into the class. Absences amounting to 20% of the number of days allotted for each subject will automatically cause a student to be dropped.

Tardiness in reporting to class is also checked. If late, a lawwife must obtain a yellow slip of paper from the dean before he may enter the class. Frequent tardiness will be converted into an absence.

Dean Pelaez explained the use of the slips of paper and appointed beades during the meeting.

Accounting for the University's exacting demand in regard to class attendance, he declared that insistence on discipline will help students to develop good habits. The rigorous schedule is intended to develop physical fitness in the law students thus preparing them for the rigors of the Bar Examinations.

### Academic Standard

Another measure taken by the University to weed out undesirable elements in the College of Law is the current ruling that any student obtaining two 5's or four 4's in his grades at the end of a semester will be disallowed to continue his studies of law in USC. His alter-

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## Short Story



(College of Liberal Arts)

**I**T HAD not rained for months. The world around Mang Sebío are dry, dull and bare. The brown earth no longer smelled sweet and fresh. The grass was dewless. There were no shiny black crows perched on the coconut palms because there was no grain for them in the fields. The soft earth had hardened and cracks could be seen on the ground here and there.

The "basakan" of Mang Sebío had all been plowed long ago, and made ready for the seeds, but there had been any rain, and so the planting could not take place. Iya Pia, Mang Sebío's good wife, and the children had worked on their field after every sundown when the sun was no longer in the sky to torment them with its heat. Iya Pia and the children had worked for weeks in the rice land, while deep in their hearts they longed for rain.

Mang Sebío looked dull and fatigued. He seemed lifeless as he sat on a bamboo bench under the spreading "camansilis tree. Mang Sebío had lived many years on this God-begotten earth and during those long years he had toiled hard, he had earned his daily bread honestly with the sweat of his brow. He worked more than any other man in the village. For that reason the villagers admired him. His back stooped slightly as he sat there.

His little world seemed to him slowly crumbling at his bony feet. All seemed hopeless, honest work futile, and riches unequally distributed. He remembered the unscrupulous and prosperous "hacendero", Don Segundo, who controlled most of the rice lands of Cogon and the corn prices, and who lived in a big many-colored house. He also remembered the store that had many nice things for sale, such as that pair of black boots he saw last time he was in town, and that lovely embroidered "saya" Pia would have loved to wear. There were a hundred things he wanted for those he loved and had the solemn duty and obligation to support. He wanted rain to pour down upon the plowed ricefields, so his family and he could go out there on that land they owned, and plant rice to their heart's content. It would mean food, clothing, schooling for the children.

A ray of hope went up from Mang Sebío's aching heart for rain. He was thinking most of all of his only son, Tiago, who wanted so much to go to college. Eighteen-year old Tiago, was a good, industrious, and an obedient boy. He liked reading cultured books very much and Mang Sebío thought that the boy deserved a chance to go to college. Maybe the boy would someday become a "maestro" in Cogon. It would mean a sacrifice — a great one perhaps — to send him away. It would be like parting with his own right hand.

Mang Sebío had sent Tiago to town, ten kilometers away, to sell some vegetables and dried car-

baos meat. Iyo Basio, the good neighbor, had helped kill the carabao of Mang Sebío as it was ailing and dying. Iya Pia had salted and dried the meat well. She made good "kusahas." Tiago would be able to sell the dried meat at a good price in the labo. They needed money to buy themselves food and kerosene for light. They needed a new "daro" and "sulay" for the plowing, for the one they had was worn out use on that arid land.

Tiago had to cross tall mountains and the dangerous Manipis path to reach the town. He would be home at sundown if he had made a prompt sale; otherwise, he would be home late. Nobody else in the family but Tiago could have walked that far. Mang Sebío's feet could not carry him that far. Working on that rice land had made him healthy and strong, but one cannot keep the effects of the years away forever. Age had slowly crept upon him, bringing with it pains in his sides, crackling joints, wrinkles on his face, and a pair of shaky knees.

The musing old man looked up at the sky and the wrinkles in his forehead deepened as the sun shone on his face. He could see and feel that rain would not come that day, nor the day after. He could hear Pia while he mused. She was threshing the rice. For supper they would have dried meat, a stew with cabbage and some dried salted fish. But the food could not hold out long and the day would soon come when Iya Pia would not have anything left to cook.

Ligaya, their second child, was up in their bamboo abode weaving some "pinokpok" out of some abaca

(Continued on page 23)

## The Choice of the Right Vocation or Course is Essential

# IF YOU MUST SERVE WELL

An intelligent analysis of problems confronting a high school graduate when trying to decide whether or not to study in college, what course to take, and the right choice of a school.

Commencement address delivered by  
Mr. ALFREDO O. ORDOÑA, M.A.

at the University of San Carlos High School on June 23, 1951

one-half of those who finish high school continue their studies, for this graduating class this summer the extremely astounding amount of 98% have indicated their intention to secure further formal education. However, here the question to ask is not, "Are too many going to col-

lege of high requirements but succeed in some other college having low requirements. A certain student went to a big institution of higher learning and after two years of successful work was advised by the proper school authority to stop. But he wanted to finish a college

**I** CONSIDER it a distinct privilege to be with you this eventful morning of your graduation day, and I wish to thank very sincerely those responsible for inviting me. As a schoolman, whose life is consecrated to the service of the youth, I always enjoy my time helping boys and girls, preparing young men and women to become teachers of elementary and secondary students and even in educating men and women to become instructors of college people. On this—your graduation day—I want to congratulate you and your parents.

For my topic, I have chosen one that you will understand and which can be of some value to you.

In connection with this simple address, I requested one of the teachers to ask the candidates for graduation this morning to answer three simple questions. The questions are:

1. What do you plan to do next school year?
2. If you plan to continue your studies, what course do you intend to take?
3. What is the occupation of your father or guardian?

The replies are most interesting and without going into details may be summarized briefly as follows: 98% of the members of this graduating class will continue their studies, and do so in college. The most popular courses are (according to frequency of mention) (1) medicine, (2) education, (3) nursing (4) commerce, (5) engineering, (6) law, (7) pharmacy, (8) dentistry. Only three graduates plan to follow the occupation of their parents.

Now let me invite you to a brief analysis of these results. Whereas for the country as a whole only about

lege?" but rather, "Are those going to college the ones who should go?" In deciding intelligently whether or not you should persevere in your choice of going to college, you have to consider a few things, which authorities on guidance recommend.

First, take up the question of ability to do college work. Since college work is more difficult than high school work, greater mental ability is necessary. However, colleges differ in standards. They also vary in the treatment and care of students. One student might fail in

education. He transferred to a good small college. There he was referred to its guidance department and after a thorough psychological and scientific study of his potentialities and limitations was found to possess the necessary ability to succeed in college but was wretchedly deficient in reading. Since college assignments are long and require for their accomplishment the reading of a tremendous amount and variety of materials, his poor reading ability was a definite handicap. The guid-

(Continued from page 29)



MR. ALFREDO O. ORDOÑA  
Assistant Dean, College of Education  
President, Faculty Club



# ROTC h a t t e r

by JGR  
and VNL



From the office of the Department of Military Science and Tactics comes this batch of current USC ROTC goings-on. As we know from last summer's issue of the CAROLINIAN, our USCadets have a new Commandant. From him the boys can expect a sound training

## NEW FRATERNITY FORMED

In a meeting last July 12th, the corps of Cadet Officers formed itself into a fraternity called "The University Sword Fraternity." Its primary aim is to foster comradeship among the cadet officers and enhance teamwork and "esprit de corps" for the welfare and progress



Cdt. Lt. Col. RAFAEL AVANCERA  
2nd Bn. Commander



Cdt. Lt. Col. JESUS G. RAMA  
1st Bn. Commander

of the whole unit. The following cadet officers were elected: Cdt. Col. Francisco Borromeo, President; Cdt. Maj. Cesar Jamiro, VP; Cdt. Lt. Col. Rafael Avancera, Secretary; Cdt. Capt. Lugay, Treasurer; Cdt. Lt. Col. Jesus Rama, PRO; Sgts.-at-Arms. Cdt. Capt. Emilio Samson, Cdt. Capt. Calo, and Cdt. Capt. Sohidum.

## COMMANDANT STRESSES DISCIPLINE IMPORTANCE

Capt. Antonio Gonzalez, the present Commandant of this unit, in the Officers' Conference held last July 15th, stressed the importance



Cdt. Col. FRANCISCO BORROMELO  
Corps Commander

of able leadership and correct discipline to be exercised by every cadet officer. Injecting enthusiasm in this policy, he said, "I want that you should behave not only as Cadet Officers but also as gentlemen as well. I will not tolerate an undisciplined spirit to permeate your ranks and file. A spirit of this kind must be eliminated and never be allowed to flourish."

## HEAVY WEEK FOR ROTC

With registration of cadets running at a high pace, the DMST faces a heavy schedule for its first week. This semester's registration reached a high mark with 1000 cadets enrolled, First Year Basic, Second Year Basic, First Year Advance and Second Year Advance inclusive. No doubt, this unit still breaks the record as the busiest unit outside Manila.

## ADVANCED CLASSES AT III M.A.

Classes for all Advanced cadets shall be held at the III Military Area. These classes are scheduled twice a week and will be participated in by all Advanced cadets of the different ROTC units in Cebu

(Continued on page 12)

# Poetry

## Reasonable Giving-up

by EZEQUIEL AREOPAGITA  
College of Law

O happy Youth that makes of hours the toys  
For careless gay abandon and gathers them  
Into a bunch of Love and joy with sighs  
Which, blended purely into one bouquet,  
Give beauty to all your tender, subtle ways.  
Thus making Life a glittering, dazzling dream!

But ah, right now . . .  
There is a thorn inside my heart; for me,  
My happy days are gone and in their stead,  
What have they left me but the sighs of woe  
And longing for the joys which never can  
Be had again? But, ah, this bitterness!

My time had come and when it left, it's lost;  
I should not feel regrets. This world is round  
And 'ever rolls regardless of ourselves.

## The Mountain Rose

by E. B. ALLER  
College of Law

The mountain knows none but the clouds,  
And trowns on hill and dale;  
He even glowers at the plain,  
Unclean, unwashed, and stale.

The mountain gleams with granite pride,  
So lofty is his height  
That hill and dale and lowly plain  
Are never seen aright.

The mountain rose from hill and dale  
And plain whereon he grows  
But he forgets his feet still stands  
On earth from where he rose.

REPUBLIC OF THE PHILIPPINES  
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND COMMUNICATIONS  
BUREAU OF POSTS, MANILA.

SWORN STATEMENT  
(Required by Act No. 2580)

The undersigned, EMILIO B. ALLER, Editor-in-Chief, of THE CAROLINIAN (title of publication, published six times a year, frequency of issue), in English and Spanish (language in which printed), at P. del Rosario St., Cebu (office of publication), after having been sworn in accordance with law, hereby submits the following statement of ownership, management, circulation, etc., which is required by Act 2580, as amended by Commonwealth Act No. 201:

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(Sgd.) EMILIO B. ALLER, Editor-in-Chief

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of August, 1951 at Cebu City, on the affiant exhibited to me his Res. Cert. No. A-1624812, issued at Cebu City, on January 8, 1951.

(Sgd.) FULMIO C. PELAEZ, Notary Public  
Until December 31, 1952.

## LEONIE LIANZA . . . .

(Continued from page 4)

VIDA'S eyes . . . . if you want to know the reason for it, just take a peep into that blue billfold she carries around and you'll get the answer.

. . . . A gorgeous excuse for a man running loose in the campus and if you've looked around, girls — I mean really looked around — you can't possibly have missed him. ADRIAN MECIANO (that's his name, they say!) is the kind who can make any normal girl look twice in his direction. Ditto to CARLITOS ALVAREZ, JOSELING ESPINA, TONY MENDEZONA and TITO ESPELETA. But, mind you, caballeros, don't let this good you to spatter chains of broken hearts everywhere.

. . . . An importation for are you a refugee, Len? from Adamson and Mapua in the very "Yum Yummy" person of HELEN ENAGE. She has shifted from chemical, to civil, but never out of Engineering. There must be a catch to it. Do tell us, Len. We're extra-anxious to know!

The long enumeration of a man probably love-bewitched giving his version of the Seven Wonders of the World, "Your smile that cheers me when I'm feeling low — etc. . . . etc. . . ." Well . . . if you're feelin' the blues and smies have an effect on your spirits, just hang around NENA SAN JUAN. She gives her smiles away like there's no such thing as Import Control these days. She's that generous to animals, domesticated or otherwise.

. . . . That man-about-the campus BABY LUCERO. I got the surprise of my life when I saw him one day in our class in Political Science 4, looking like a kid who was just robbed of his first lollypop. I can hardly believe that guys like him take as serious a subject as Gov'ts of Europe.

. . . . Those two girls of the Dorotheo clan—LIL DOROTHEO and NENA JAVELOSA, who sport around the kind of faces that bring wolf-whistle from wolves. But hear ye, boys, just in case you haven't heard yet, EDDIE JAVELOSA owns not only Nena but a 45 c. as well. Don't fret. There's still Lil!

. . . . SO LONG . . . FOLKS . . . We'll look some more next time.

*There is no such thing as a callous heart,  
as this strange story of hunters and hunted reveal.*

# VIGIL IN THE FOREST

by DIONISIO LEDRES  
*Jr. Normal II*

**P**ACKING up our hunting equipment leading homeward through that torrent rain was not blissful and easy. Even for Pio who was an old timer in the game found the going rather rough but the fellow actually seemed to be enjoying everything. As the rain fell continuously fiercer onslaughts, as the rain drops kept jabbing javelin-like thrusts on his bare skin, Pio gave one the impression of a man very much in his element. I felt miserable and cold. I was not in my elements. He forced me to hurry and go on a double "double time". I had to do so even if my feet were numb and unwilling, because I knew that like these rain-drap jobs, refusal would prick him.

It had been raining since we arrived at the bivouac at Katubig jungle that early morning, so that, we could not go out to hunt. Furthermore, we could not hold out for the next day, because our provisions had short since noon.

We were nearer the river now and Pio began to go slower. A din of surging waters assailed our ears. It seemed to him an unwanted welcome. It was a grim ominous sound. And when we saw it, we almost sank to our knees in horror.

"My God! The river is swollen bad. We're a bit late."

"Is there no other passage besides this one across this river?"

"No other. Will just have starve," he said gravely.

We looked at one another speechlessly.

"We'll stick to our belts. Tomorrow at this same time the water will have run down."

"All right, then, let's be back and go hunting during the rest of this day."

The rain had stopped when we reached our bivouac. We were

eager to have meat for the night. We clambered a cliff which was overhanging with vines, below which, sprawled a few lauan trees. On one of the trees Pio spotted two gray monkeys sitting on a branch with their backs to us. The bolt clicked.

"Many things more for hunting equipment."

"But why this delay?"

"Not now. The hunter's job is to shoot only when his prey runs, jumps, or flies."

Just then a crow alighted on a lower branch. You know how mon-



"Look! They are kissing each other!" I whispered.

"No need telling me, man. I have seen monkeys do that."

"Do monkeys have emotion?" I confronted him.

"Oh, no, there's no such thing as emotion in them. What you see is just the instinctive action of an irrational animal. There's no reason behind that. It's bad they haven't got a kid. Colonel Jackson promised us three hundred pesos for one of this kind."

"That's money. And you will not forget to change that white undershirt with a jungle suit, I suggested.

keys take delight in chasing after that noisy black thing. Sure enough, the male monkey jumped towards it. An instant flash snuffed its life in mid-air, and, without reaching the other branch, it plunged headlong to the rocks. The distressed mate screamed wildly and, finally, jumped to the rescue. The missile caught her just before her abdomen brushed against a branch. Something flew off her body.

"The prize! The prize! Piux!"

"Yes, the kid! Heavens!"

Pio led the race, when all of a sudden he stopped and shrank back pale.

*(Continued on page 30)*

# THE HERBIE SERIES

Continued



by vinlim

Friend Alex-

Well, here we are again, and for a starter let's indulge in some Petty Placiarisms of some delightfully wacky choice bits I picked up from newspaper-bread wrappers and crossword puzzle cryptogram solutions. First off, I'll borrow from Columnist Earl Wilson's stuff. He writes, "It seems, according to comedian Alan King, there was a race between a bumble bee, a honey bee and a Vitamin B. The Vitamin B-I."

From an old issue of a Dell crossword puzzle mag I ran into some zany odds-and-ends and, brother, why shouldn't I pass it on to you? Samples: "While we were discussing our kith and kin, my boy friend asked: 'May I kith you?' and I replied: 'You kin.'" This one is heartily dedicated to a friend of mine who has a car and "drives as if rehearsing for an accident". Some motorists are in such a hurry to get into the next county that they go right on into the next world. Here's a tip to the femmes, and it's an old but doubtful one: Face and talcum powder's smart, their lovely essence brands him — Their use, no doubt, intrigues the man, but baking powder lands him.

What do you think of the veracity of this one: Up to age sixteen a lad is a boy scout — after that he's a girl scout. Well, I don't know — I started skirt chasing at fourteen and a half, and by the time I was fifteen I had caught a few.

Alex, Do you find it hard to meet expenses? Strange! I meet them everywhere! And if there's a slick trick you'd like to circulate with, Don't keep telling the lady you are unworthy of her. Let it be a complete surprise. Well, by now if you haven't suffered a cranial collapse, let these finish you! Note: Two things make a woman slow: first she must make up her mind then her face. Who knows which takes longer? And Running people down is a bad habit whether you are a gossip or a motorist.

Now, Alex my friend, there goes the chime. That's a pretty cute tune it's tolling. It rings every quarter hour, and that means our prof has to stop the lecture until the reverberation lades. So long for now, and if I don't get thrown in the clink for plagiarism I'll probably be back next issue. Unlax, friend! Hail to

Herbie.

## OFF THE RECORD

(Continued from page 4)

"They should institute a Girls' ROTC. I'm sure the ladies will go overboard for the idea."

—  
Says John, that wisecracker.

"Won't work. You girls will al-

ways want to out-ribbon and out-lace each other in the important matter of hairdo and dress. Lady, the uniform and the regulation haircut are among the invariable items in this man's army."

## "TAKE IT FROM HIM"

(Continued from page 3)

show interest and appreciation for the facilities of the Library by making use of it properly, the University will also find it worthwhile to invest money in it.

Father Cremers was born on May 31, 1901, in Duesseldorf, Rhineland, Germany. He made his early studies in the Mother House of the Society in Sleyl, Holland, and later in St. Wendel's. He made his novitiate in St. Augustine's Mission House, near Bonn, after which he studied philosophy for one semester in St. Gabriel's Mission House, near Vienna. After one semester, he was sent to the United States where he finished the rest of his philosophical and all of his theological studies in St. Mary's Mission House, Techny, Illinois. He was ordained in 1928, and was sent to China, although he had applied for the Philippines in the first place. With his arrival in the Philippines at the beginning of June, this year, God had finally fulfilled his youthful desire after some providential postponement in order to let him reach the Philippines at the right moment. He had to gain experience, and God had to prepare San Carlos U for his coming. And so, today, we have the right man at the right moment in his right place, to the great advantage of the University of San Carlos.

"We could be good at drills. We have enough rythm to get in gracefully into the marching cadences". We continued refusing to be daunted.

"Oh, sure," says John "A sergeant (ugh!) gives the order 'Forward, march'; at least one pretty girl will pout charmingly and say 'I won't'. The commandant coaxes over to ask 'why?' Pretty girl says 'Because, Sure you could drill."

"And you know," we insisted on giving the brilliant idea, "we could ask you guys to be our sponsors."

"Yipe" yipes John "Fancy us tripping on those high heels!"

This takes the cake:

Ramon Zosa to Atty. Faigao, "Hello, Shadow."

Atty. Faigao to Zosa "Hello, Darkness."

# Pictorial Section

- Familiar views of the University of San Carlos and its imposing buildings as they appear against the sky from different angles.

You look up from this corner of P. del Rosario St. and Pataas St. and you can see the whole expanse of the main Collegiate Building with the Science building forming the right expanse. The front facing P. del Rosario, occupies the whole extent of the block from Pataas St. to Junquera St., and the fourth story of which forms the SVD Fathers' quarters.



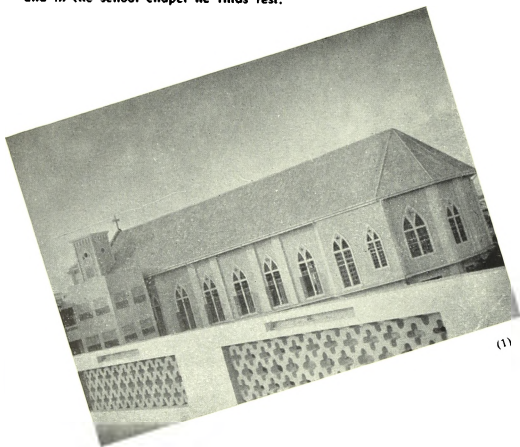
The central upper part of the facade of the main building is topped by a big clock which works with chimes striking every quarter of the hour. Its chimes are heard by all of Cebu City and have proven to be indispensable time-reminders.

But our views are not complete minus this angle from the roof-garden of the Science building with the SVD Fathers' quarters as background and a part of the roof of the brand-new chapel. Notice the tower and the top of the staircase. Of afternoons, students shoot the breeze here when marking time-out from their studies in classrooms below.



## University of So

- Far above the scenes of struggle, away from the din of scurrying feet, up, alone and closer to the Master, the student comes, for a visit, and in the school chapel he finds rest.



(1)

(1) Up above, on the third story of the annex building, the USC Chapel stands serene, with an invitation to prayer.

(2) On dim early mornings and during fading twilights, the lighted interior of the chapel as viewed from the rear looks austere, but peaceful, inviting.

(3) A view of the main altar. Aside from the Crucified Christ, the other images are wall paintings. Around the Crucifix stand a host of Angels, heads bowed in reverent adoration. The good Sisters from Holy Ghost College designed and painted these with their own hands.

(4) A close-up of one of the angels, done in modern impressionistic painting.

(5) A closer look at the main altar.

(6) The Dying Crucified, whose undying words seem ever to echo through the hall, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."





# San Carlos Chapel

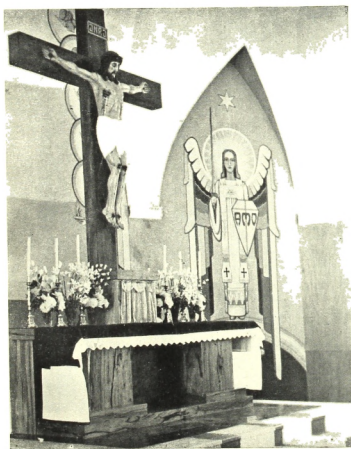
(2)



(3)



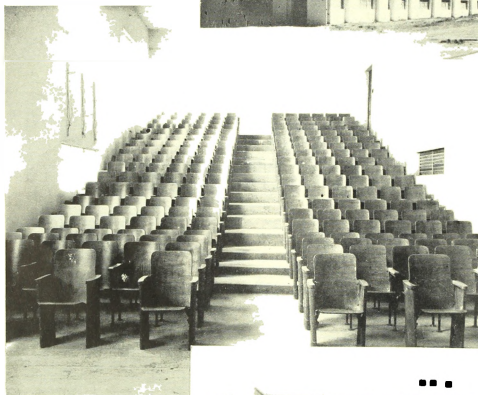
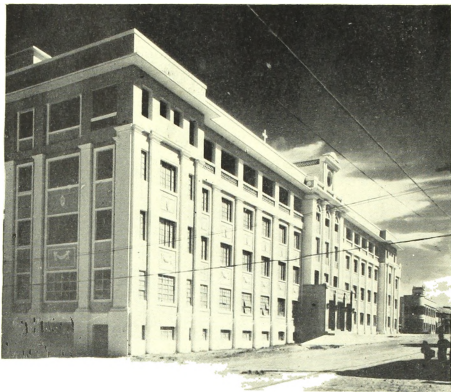
(5)



(6)



The main Collegiate building fronting P. del Rosario Street taken from the corner of Junquera. The building at the distance is the USC Boys' High School, and still farther are buildings which cannot be clearly seen in this picture housing the Girls' High School and the Elementary department of the University. ROTC department officers are found at the basement with its main door slightly left of the corner of the main Collegiate building facing us.



This is an interior view of the Audio-Visual Hall, more commonly called by Carolinians as their Little Theatre. Films are often shown here as aids to instruction. Convocations and classes are also being held here. Notice the three square holes on the walls of the back which are used for the projectors. At the other side of the wall is the projecting room.

A class in Apologetics I conducted by the College of Liberal Arts Dean, Rev. Fr. Luis Schenfeld, SVD, inside the same Audio-Visual Hall. Notice the placement of the sets which are arranged in rows of different elevations conducive to better reception by the students of the Professor's lectures.



# ALUMNI CHIMES

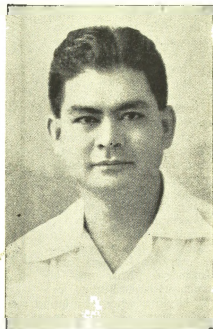
## Officers of the USC Alumni Association

President: Atty. Jesús P. García  
Vice-Pres: Dr. Osmundo Rama  
Sec.: Miss Fortunata Rodil  
Treasurer: Mr. Jose V. Arias  
Auditors: Mr. B. Bagano  
Mr. Francisco Delima  
Sgt-at-Arms: Mr. Paco del Villar  
Spiritual Adviser:  
Very Rev. Father  
Alberto V. Ganswinkel, SVD

## Faculty Vacancies Filled in by Alumni

One of the many proofs of the solicitousness of USC to her alumni: is the fact that vacancies in the

## Meet the Officers of the USC Alumni Association



Dr. Osmundo G. Rama, Vice-President

## Alumnos

### Debut

After months of inaction, but waiting for a chance to take a bow to the Carolinian reading public, at long last, we made it. From now on, this page is assigned to the alumni. So they decided. But you might perhaps want to ask why it is only now that this privilege is granted to the alumni. Atty. Jesus P. Garcia, our live-wire alumni prexy is well-acquainted with the answer. And for the information of all and sundry, we have this to say about it: Time was when there was a lamentable dirth of printable matter regarding the alumni; ergo, what was there to print about them? Of course, way back in the past, a column or two appeared most irregularly. It seemed that the alumni were not so very regularly articulate in writing the Carolinian staff about themselves we had to forego the delicacy of the informative menu sparsely dished out about them now and then.

Now, however, it will be a different thing (so, we hope!) This will be followed through in every issue. We have the assurance of the alumni association bosses to that effect. The alumni prexy confided that letters were issued to contact the elusive, and hence, secretive alumni to make them more gossipy about themselves and their doings. Such being the case, this debut will only be a debut, and the real thing is yet to come in succeeding issues of our mag.

### OPEN LETTER:

UNIVERSITY OF SAN CARLOS  
CEBU CITY

July 11, 1951

Dear Fellow Carolinian,

As you are one of the alumni of the University of San Carlos (formerly Seminario de San Carlos and Colegio de San Carlos) and, therefore, member of the U.S.C. Alumni Association, we are pleased to inform you that, beginning this year, our Alma Mater will publish an "Alumni Section" in her official publication, *The Carolinian*. It is hoped that through the columns of this publication we, alumni, could establish closer relationship with our Alma Mater. Consequently, we invite you to communicate with us about your activities, your achievements and even your problems so that we may be able to have a direct contact with you. Show, once again, your spirit as a true and tried Carolinian by being an active member of our association.

It might interest you to know that our organization has an asset of P1,292.00 in cash in the possession of our Treasurer, Mr. José V. Arias. This amount represents the yearly membership fee of P2.00 paid in by the new graduates this year. Please suggest to us how or on what project we shall spend this amount. We are waiting for your constructive suggestions and the wishes of the majority will, naturally, be given weight.

We are inviting you also to subscribe to the "Caroliniano" at the nominal rate of 5.00 a year, the cost of mailing already included. If you have not, as yet, paid the membership fee of P2.00, please remit to our treasurer the amount.

Address all letters and remittances to Mr. Jose V. Arias, University of San Carlos, Cebu City.

Thanking you for this and past favors, we are

Fraternally yours,

By: JESUS P. GARCIA

President

UNIVERSITY OF SAN CARLOS  
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

### SALIENT:

Graduated from the pre-war Colegio de San Carlos High School in 1934. During his fourth year high school he was elected as the President of the Student Council, the highest organization of the school after a hectic and lively election with Antonio Aranz, now reserved Air Force Colonel and a ranking officer of the Philippine Air Lines, as his closest rival. One point of his platform was the publication of the Official Organ of the Student body to be known as the Carolinian which was realized with the publication of a four page tabloid of the Carolinian throughout the year. He finished his Pre-medicine in 1937. In Manila, while taking his regular medicine course, he organized the Junior Chapter of the San Carlos Alumni association becoming the Director of the said organization until the outbreak of the war. This Organization held meeting-luncheons every month thus keeping the Spirit of San Carlos burning among alumni studying in Manila at that time. He graduated from the College of Medicine of the University of Sto. Tomas in the early part of January, 1942. During the board examinations given in 1944, he ranked third among 38 aspirants. He is now one of the most active in the City of Cebu and at present he is the Vice-President of the Cebu Medical Society.

culty are filled in preferably for and by them. Result is that a lot of the members of the faculty are blue-blooded Carolinians and active members of our alumni group. The most recent new vacancies speci-

(Continued on page 41)

# Percy Bysshe Shelley

To attempt to analyze Shelley is to try something akin to the impossible, not because the renowned poet is too great for mere words, but because he is so elusive and paradoxical.

Elusive, because it takes more than an ordinary effort to capture the multilarious moods of this profoundly and intensely passionate being, who found himself enmeshed in a society which did not understand nor even try to understand him. In Percy we find a crucible of various feelings and emotions. Now he is calm and meditative as the skylark whose haunting refrain he immortalized in a poem. Then he is sad and forlorn—"... our sweetest songs are those which tell of saddest thoughts..." But the most dominant feeling in him is that of restlessness—a wild, practical sort of restlessness which perhaps, directly or indirectly, earned for him society's (scorn) finger of scorn. Thus, we find him identifying himself with the wild west wind, that breadth of Autumn's being, whom he asks to be the trumpet of a prophecy. And just as when winter comes then spring is not far behind, so after sporadic outburst of gloom, depression and morbid wildness Shelly is again carefree, mirthful and wistfully tame.

Paradoxical, inasmuch as he is so tender, and yet so cruel: so weak



and yet so strong. Shelley was a sentimentalist at heart like the average woman and could even cry over any separation from a dear friend. Yet he had the heart to forsake an elder Harriet Westbrook for the sake of a younger Mary Godwin. In school he often went home in tears because he could not withstand the bullyings of his tormentors. Yet he had the guts to stick to what he believed was right no matter what others would think or say. In short, he was ever the tender, passionate, radical and misunderstood Shelley.

Here we have a strange mixture of a man-elusive and paradoxical. And I believe that it is precisely due to such characteristics that Shelley has written poems the world can never dare to forget.

smearching your reputation". This is specially true when your professor is fond of insulting anyone (and you). Or perhaps when you get a grade lower than you think you deserve and consider it a gross insult to your "genius" brand of a mind, you can file a suit against your teacher on the ground of "be-smearching reputation" and "mental and emotional anguish". You can always tell the judge that so much is worth of your reputation at the current price of dignity and honor per kilo in the market.

## Father Koudring . . .

(Continued from page 5)

ties keep them within the church, they want to be Catholics; there is mostly even very much good intention, but they know pitifully little about their religion. They hear accusations and calumnies against religion and church and cannot answer them. It is only natural that doubts will increase, that they become lukewarm in the practice of their religion, that their religion is just a matter of form which they have not entirely discarded. The instruction they received at an early age was good and appropriate for that age, but it should have been continued and supplemented. It requires a more mature mind fully to appreciate the beauty of Catholic doctrine, the idea of the personality of Christ, the advantage of an infallible authority which Christ has given us in his Church.

Only as we grow up we learn from experience in the battle of life about the necessity of prayer and the need of sanctifying and fortifying ourselves through the holy sacrament. This holds true for the personal life of the individual man. But the role of religion is not less important if we consider the problems of human society.

All problems that beset human society are in the first place religious, or if you want, theological problems. There is no double truth, there are not two different standards, one to be applied to one's own personal life and conscience and another for the public or social relations of man. There is nothing from which God's authority could be excluded. The Gospel of Christ is the way of life for those of the right and for those of the left, for industrialists and farmers and laborers alike. The Christian dogmas are sometimes compared to the stars in the heavens; yet, they are as unchangeable as the stars that, for thousands and thousands of years take their unerring course through the heavens. But they are also stars in the sense that they shed their light on the problems of each generation. They are a living doctrine to be applied to the needs and struggles and hopes of today.

When God's rights are denied then also the rights of man are doomed. By defending God's position in the world we defend the safety and dignity of man as a creature of God. (Cont. on page 22)

## You and Yours . . .

(Continued from page 24)

it was considered a crime so shocking and abominable to the perception to wear the kind of modern dresses that we have in vogue. And perchance you are an old maid, "morally shocked" by the unbuttoned ideas of a society-page editor, you may have some ground to sue under the new law.

Finally if you may wish to make something about it, you can start accusing your professor for "be-

# USC in the NEWS



MR. CARLOS FORTUNA

## CAROLINIAN TOPS UST ENTRANCE EXAMS AGAIN

Carlos Fortuna, A.A. '51, led the list of Carolinians who successfully passed the UST entrance examination to the College of Medicine this year by copying first place among all examinees coming from different colleges in the country.

Mr. Fortuna's success marks another brilliant record for the USC pre-medicine graduates. Last year Carolinian Kasian Lim also topped the same entrance examination at UST.

## MISHAPS BEFALL USC PHARM BEST BETS

Luck frowned upon two of USC's candidates to the pharmacy board examinations last April.

Miss Estrella Veloso, *summa cum laude* of the Pharmacy Class of 1951, suffered from a nervous breakdown just before the board examinations. Not so strong in constitution, her body gave in to the rigors of review for the board.

On the other hand, Mrs. Benedicta Ceniza, *magna cum laude* of the same class, lost her husband, Dr. Guillermo Ceniza, who met sudden death while the board examinations were already going on. Notwithstanding the intense grief which must have seized her, she was able to finish the examinations.

Mrs. Ceniza was president of the Pi Chapter, organization of the student body of the USC College of Pharmacy, last year. Members of the organization went to console her at her residence.

## LUZON DELEGATES TO PHARMACY CONVENTION IMPRESSED BY USC

Delegates from Luzon to the national convention in pharmacy con-

vention in Davao last April dropped at Cebu and were entertained by the Cebu Pharmaceutical Association. In behalf of USC and her pharmacy students, Reverend Father Rector offered the use of Miramar for their entertainment.

It was gathered from reliable sources that the delegates were well impressed by the modern buildings and facilities of USC.

This university was represented at that convention by Miss Milagros Urgello, energetic faculty member of the College of Pharmacy.

## LIBERAL ARTS STUDES GRANTED SCHOLARSHIPS

Four students of the College of Liberal Arts of last year won scholarship for this semester, the Dean, Rev. Father Schonfeld, revealed. These students were granted the scholarship because of their excep-

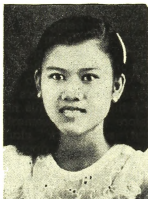
tionally high average in their studies. The lucky "scholars" are: Miss Alma Valencia, Miss Melina Young, both of Cebu City; Mr. Lorenzo Dimataga, Jr., of Opon, Cebu, and Mr. Bonifacio Alvizio, from Mirabalta, Linao, Surigao.

Miss Valencia and Mr. Dimataga, Jr. are now second year students in the College of Liberal Arts, while Mr. Alvizio is now a first year student in the College of Law and Miss Young is now taking Chemical Engineering.

## ORDONA HEADS FACULTY CLUB THIS YEAR

Mr. Alfredo O. Ordoña, assistant dean of the College of Education, emerged victorious as president of the Lay Faculty Club during its annual election of officers held in USC on July 29. The election was lively and hotly contested, president

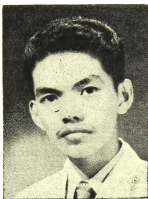
## SCHOLARS ALL



MISS ALMA VALENCIA  
*Gen. Liberal Arts II*



MISS MELINA YOUNG  
*Chem. Eng.*



MR. LORENZO DIMATAGA, JR.  
*Pre-Law*



MR. BONIFACIO ALVIZIO  
*Law I*



over by outgoing president, Dr. Procasio J. Solon, who announced his desire not to be re-elected at the outset of the meeting.

Mr. Honorio Garcia of the science department was elected vice-president, while the post of secretary-treasurer went to Mrs. Lilia Taboabo, principal of the Girls' High School.

The officers-elect delivered brief speeches of thanks after the elections. Mr. Ordoña sketched before the members his program of activities for the club this year which includes the sponsoring of literary-cultural programs in USC. He further announced that he will work for the acquisition of a tennis court and a bowling alley for the use of the club.



Atty. & Mrs. Próspero Manuel  
The Cake was rich.

#### CUPID STRIKES USC FACULTY MEMBER

Miss Esperanza Vélez, instructor of English in the College of Education of USC, exchanged marriage vows with Carolinian alumnus Atty. Próspero Manuel last June 27. They were married by His Excellency the Archbishop of Cebu in the Palace Chapel.

After the religious ceremonies, a sumptuous breakfast was served at the "La Suerte" hotel to which a great number of Carolinians and friends were invited.

Atty. Manuel graduated from the Colegio de San José.

#### COLLEGE OF COMMERCE EXPANDS

The University of San Carlos College of Commerce now offers a business course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce major in Banking and Finance. This is in addition to the original courses with Accounting and Management as majors.

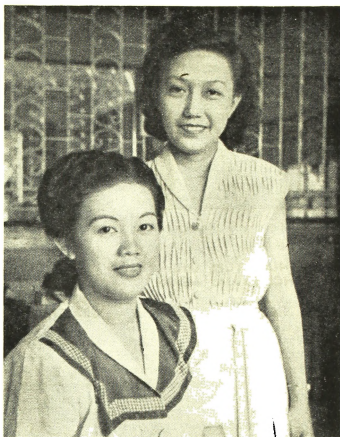


#### New Instructors in College of Commerce:

Miss Cristina  
Redoña

and

Miss Lilia  
Cabatingan



The USC College of Commerce has thus taken the lead with the distinction of being the only business school in Cebu offering Banking and Finance as major. To the new acting dean of the college, Mr. Lolito Gil Gozum, who is also the university auditor, goes the credit for the inclusion of this new major.

Before the first semester of the current schoolyear started, Mr. Gozum sought the approval of the USC Rector, Very Rev. Fr. Albert van Gansewinkel, to reorganize and expand the USC College of Commerce. The first semester has unfolded a newly departmentalized college, an enlarged faculty, and an expanded curriculum for every department thus placing the college in the position of having the best rounded program of instruction for students interested in business careers, unequalled by any other business school in this area.

On the recommendation of the acting dean, the Father Rector has appointed Mr. Rafael Ferreros head of the Department of Business Management; Miss Amparo Rodil head of the Accounting Department; and Mr. Elias Peñano head of the Banking and Finance Department.

With the backing of the Father Rector, the acting dean of Commerce has also set up an advisory ship system which makes desig-

nated faculty members available for consultation by any student on his problems at any time during the school term.

The following instructors have been appointed advisers.

For female students: Miss Cristina Redoña — 1st year; Miss Flora Causing — 2nd year; Miss Amparo Rodil — 3rd year; and Miss Lilia Cabatingan — 4th year.

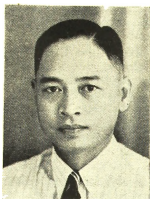
For male students: Mr. Rafael Ferreros — 1st year; Mr. Benjamin Borromeo — 2nd year; Atty. Bonifacio Yuson — 3rd year; and Mr. Atilano Gozum — 4th year.

#### NEW INSTRUCTORS IN THE COLLEGE OF COMMERCE

Miss Cristina Redoña, B.S.B.A., magna cum laude, University of the East; Miss Lilia Cabatingan, B.S.C., magna cum laude, University of San Carlos, CPA; Mr. Sergio Mendoza, B.S.B.A., State College of Washington; and Mr. Justo Remigio, B.S.E., B.S.C., National University, CPA, are the latest additions to the faculty of the USC College of Commerce.

Miss Redoña is handling economics, finance, and management subjects, while Miss Cabatingan is teaching accounting exclusively. Mr. Mendoza, who is the auditor of the Price Stabilization Corporation in Cebu, is teaching economics and





Mr. Sergio Mendoza  
Prisco Auditor

management courses. The wide professional experience of Mr. Remigio, who is a practicing public accountant, is being utilized by the accounting department.

#### NEW INSTRUCTORS IN LIBERAL ARTS

The College of Liberal Arts has added four new instructors to its faculty list. The new instructors are: Mrs. Carmen O. González, Mrs. Remedios R. Sordo, Miss Hilda V. Diores, and Miss Concepción Zosa.

Mrs. Carmen O. Gonzalez graduated as Bachelor of Arts, (Summa Cum laude) from the Centro Escolar University, journalism being her major Subject. Before the war, Mrs. González was working with the "Sunday Tribune Magazine," now the "Sunday Times Magazine." After the war she was connected with the "Saturday Evening News Magazine." She is teaching Spanish I, Spanish 3 and Newswriting. She is concurrently one of the Advisers of the "Carolinian."

Mrs. Remedios R. Sordo, graduated from the Philippine Women's University as a Bachelor of Science in Pharmacy. She is handling Chemistry, Botany and Spanish 3.

Miss Hilda V. Diores graduated last May from the University of the Philippines as Bachelor of Science (Zoology). She is teaching in the Zoology Department of this University.

Miss Concepción Zosa comes from the Pontifical University of Santo Tomás. She is a holder of a Bachelor of Science in Chemistry degree. She is handling some Chemistry classes.

#### MODERN PAINTINGS ADORN USC CHAPEL

Carolines back from summer vacation and new enrollees of USC were afforded a delightful surprise in discovering that the university

chapel has been adorned with beautiful paintings done in a modern impressionistic design.

The chapel was painted by Holy Ghost Sisters from Manila, Sr. Andressine and two companions, who came to U.S.C. solely for that purpose.

It is also disclosed that a "via crucis" is expected in the chapel within a few months.

#### ENTRANCE TO LIBRARY TO BE CONTROLLED

Entrance to the USC library will be more strictly controlled beginning this school year. Rev. Fr. Baumgartner, USC librarian, revealed. This work will be entrusted to Mr. Vicente Espiritu, assistant librarian, with a staff of personnel.

Special entrance personnel will be posted to check the identification cards of students entering the library. Those leaving the library are also to be checked to prevent illegal taking out of library materials.



Mr. Aristides González  
English and more English

#### NEW INSTRUCTORS JOIN EDUCATION FACULTY

Three new instructors have been added to the faculty of the USC College of Education, the Education Dean's Office announced.

Mr. Salustiano Violanda, B.S.E. major in physical education, handles physical education for boys and dancing for girls. He is a UP graduate and has taught there for many years. He is also connected with the National College of Physical Education and is the Cebu representative of the Philippines Amateur Athletic Federation (PAAF).

Mr. Gerónimo Llanto, M.A. (FEU), with history major, now teaches history subjects. He is a USC alumnus, having obtained his A.B. in this university.

The other new addition to the Education faculty is Mr. Aristides González. He is an M.A. graduate of Ateneo, with English major, and



Miss Hilda V. Diores  
Zoology

has been head of the English department of San Beda. He has also been a radio announcer and director of dramatics.

#### P. E. MAJOR OFFERED

The College of Education offers for the first time Physical Education as a major subject this semester. Modern classical dancing and swimming for girls are added to the other P.E. subjects being offered.

In library science, advance subjects in classification and library organization and supervision have been added.

#### ENCOURAGING INFORMATION ABOUT B.S.E. GRADUATES RECEIVED

One hundred three out of the 111 B.S.E. graduates of USC last year are known to have secured employment. Mr. Alfredo Ordoña, assistant dean of Education, informed "The Carolinian". Five are pursuing further studies and of the remaining three no definite report has been received yet.

Of the 110 summer graduates, 85 have been employed; 5 have continued studying; and the rest has not been heard from.

#### SEPARATE LAW LIBRARY OPENED

A separate reading room and library for law students located at the first floor just behind the Deans' offices in the Administration annex building has been opened beginning this school year. Besides law books, the newly opened library is furnished with local and Manila dailies.

USC has presently about 4,000 volumes of law books. For students reference work, 2,782 volumes are on hand.

There are only 4 universities in the Philippines having separate law libraries, one of the law professors declared.

## CLASSROOMS AND FACILITIES IN GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL INCREASED

In anticipation of an increased enrollment in the Girls High School, as a result of the closing of the High School Training Department at Mabini Street, classrooms and facilities were increased during the summer vacation.

The coop site has been converted into two classrooms and a provisional building also accommodating two classrooms was constructed in front of it.

Instead of having to go to the Boys' High School during physics periods, the girls now go up the second floor of the Girls' High School building where a physics laboratory has been opened.

Meanwhile the athletic equipment in the defunct High School Training Department at Mabini has been transferred to the GHS campus.

Like that in the BHS, the GHS has now a faculty room.

## THREE-STORY SEPARATE ENGINEERING BUILDING TO BE CONSTRUCTED

Plans are afoot for the construction of a modern three-story building for the College of Engineering. This building will occupy the lot behind the Sto. Rosario Church where the power house is now and will extend as far as the basketball court behind the Girls' High School building.

Blue-prints for the building have been completed and are presently being studied by Rev. Father van Engelen.

The first floor will contain the machineries of the College of Engineering, the second floor will be the workshop, and the third floor will be used for classrooms.

## 101 BRIGHT STUDENTS ENJOY PRIVILEGES

One-hundred-one valedictorians, salutatorians, and honor students, enrolled in the college departments of USC, are enjoying privileges ranging from free scholarships to rated discounts on tuition fees, the cashier's records revealed. Valedictorians are free from paying the tuition fee for one semester; salutatorians, 50% of the tuition fee; and honor students, certain percentages of the same.

Of the 101 privileged students, two are granted free scholarships; 42 are enjoying free tuition; 50 are given a 50% discount; and 7 are given a 30% discount.



Rev. Constante Floresca, S.V.D.  
Athletics and ... worries.

## FR. FLORESCA TAKES OVER ATHLETIC DIRECTORSHIP

Rev. Father Constante C. Floresca, SVD, former principal of the USC Training Department at Mabini, has been appointed athletic director of USC in place of Rev. Father Lawrence Bunsel, who has been heavily burdened with responsibilities as USC vice-rector and dean of the College of Education.

Fr. Floresca's appointment as athletic director came following the closing of the USC Training Department. Knowing how enthusiastic he is in athletics, expectation is held by Carolinians that athletic activities in USC will be boosted under his directorship.

The new athletic director is the only Filipino SVD in USC. He finished his priesthood studies in the SVD Christ the King Seminary in Quezon City. He is also a BSE and M.A. graduate.

## NEW LIGHTING SYSTEM FOR BASKETBALL COURTS TO ARRIVE

A new lighting system ordered from and designed by the General Electric Company, U.S.A., will be installed in the near future in the two basketball courts within the compounds of the USC main building. Rev. Father Philip van Engelen, SVD, regent of the College of Engineering and former acting procurator, revealed.

Eight 1½-kilowatt bulbs will furnish the light for each court. A 1½-kilowatt bulb gives an illumination equal to 30 50-watt bulbs.

## ENROLLMENT REACHES OVER 6-THOUSAND

With her students coming from different places in the Visayas and Mindanao, USC records an enrollment of 6,401 for the school year 1951-1952. This number does not

include the students who at press time had not yet submitted their enrollment forms.

As before, the College of Education claims the largest number of enrollees on the collegiate level, this year totalling 1093, with 75 over that of last year which was only 1018.

Liberal Arts almost reached last year's number of 800. It has now 700.

Other Departments which have increased in enrollment are the College of Commerce, College of Pharmacy, College of Engineering and Architecture, Jr. Normal H. E. Department, Secretarial Course, and the high school and elementary departments.

Contrary to the expectations of university authorities the enrollment in the College of Pharmacy rose to 357 as against 299 last year. It was believed that because of increased laboratory fees, the enrollment in this department would either decrease or remain the same.

A drastic slash of about one-half of its previous enrollment is recorded in the Junior Normal Department. This decrease is attributed to the unemployment of many E.T.C. graduates observed this year, which discouraged many students from pursuing this course.

## THE USC VARSITY 1951-52

Considered as a team that is being built up for greater things, the USC Varsity of the year 1951-52 is merely preparing the ground for a future that is not far distant. With the coaching of Mr. Ray Johnson, the Varsity players are being drilled on certain fundamentals that don't seem to come natural in the beginning, but which are gradually becoming a part of their system. This is clearly evident when new members first join the "Old Timers", although practically not one of these is more than Grade II as far as Johnson basketball is concerned.

Of last year's team the following are out: Antonio Bas (Capt.), Abel Salgado, Gerry O'Keefe, Jose Espina, and Pocholo Cui. Still in the light are: Jose Eupelista (Capt.), Domingo Tan, Rudy Jakosalem, Roy Morales, Carlos Alvarez, Fausto Archie, Tom Echivarre. New blood are: Francisco Ariola, and Martin Echivarre, two USC High School graduates. Evaristo Sagardui and Rodolfo Macasero, from Colegio del Santo Niño, and Vicente Dionadio from Silliman.

## Father Kondring . . .

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It is impossible to deny the authority of God without at the same time denying all other authorities: that of the government within the state and that of the father within the family.

Where God and the influence of the Church are done away with a great vacuum is created. How can it be filled up? They will speak of patriotism and nationalism, but without a divine foundation they bring about state absolutism and the exercise of brutal force, which crushes the individual, enslaves man, tramples under foot the dignity of God's creatures.

This is not a mere theory, and imaginary danger not supported by facts. If we look into history we shall see that it was always the Church and the doctrine of Christianity that by upholding the law of God defended the dignity and freedom of man.

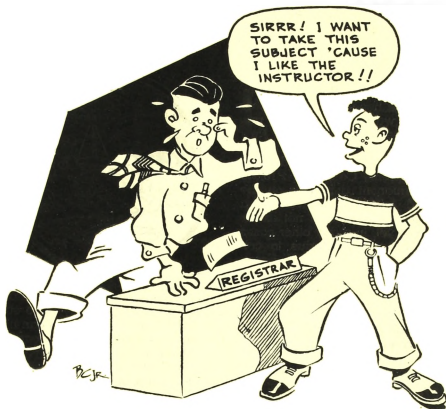
The emperor Theodosius had in a fit of anger massacred some thousand people. He was an absolute ruler, there was no one in the realm who would defend the rights of subjects against the brutality of an emperor. But there was the Church, there was Ambrose, bishop of Milan, who refused the emperor's entrance into the church until he had repented of his crime. Henry II of England could bring about the death of the archbishop of Canterbury, St. Thomas a Becket; Henry VIII had cardinal Fischer killed and Thomas More; Napoleon imprisoned Pope Pius VII; but their victims had spoken up for the rights of God and the rights of men, and their cause was to triumph even after their death. We have today the case of the communistic government of Hungary vs. Cardinal Mindszenty; the man has been crushed, but future generations will speak of him as a man of God, who defended the rights of God and the rights and dignity of man.

These are only a few examples illustrating the clashes of divine and human rights with brutal and tyrannical force. In other fields other examples could be shown how the Church by upholding the Christian doctrine is the guardian and protector of human society. The Church has equally condemned the excesses of capitalism as the unjustified de-

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## PASSING THRU

• by VNLIM



An item in the classified ads column of a local daily: "For immediate sale: 1 Pershing cap w/o rain cover; 1 nameplate; 1 set of shoulder patches, USC; 1 pr. slightly used white gloves; 2 cloth belts, brown and white; 1 overseas cap; and a fatigue coverall thrown in for good measure if purchased at wholesale." I suppose the owner is leaving the service. As an ROTC basic graduate retires! Well, I say that's enterprise. Do I hear any bids?

The CAROLINIAN staff is placed with its new acquisitions. First, it welcomes a new member Literary Editor Miss Fideliza Garcia who is not only a new member but also a new Carolinian as well. Then, the staff is also pleased and proud with its new staffroom and its new desks, shelves, cabinets, overhead lighting, and its private, exclusive telephone. What, no linoleum on the floor?

THERE are different kinds or types of teachers. Right after enrollment, when classes are supposed to start but are actually only dragging, some profs immediately begin lecturing the subject matter. Others seem to wait for the others who are "extending their vacation" and lapse into an informal let's-get-acquainted pallover with the class, throwing in chuckle-and-smicker-provoking glib lines to boot.

You find them everywhere. During registration day there's always that breed of seemingly gay young blades who use one of the pillars in the entrance hall for a conference spot. They start a verbal ruckus, all the time revoluting their necks and roving their eyes in all directions. Just taking the scenery in. I ought to know. I was one of 'em.

Some studs take all week to enroll, taking one whole morning to cover one step of the procedure, leaving the next step for the afternoon or tomorrow. Then, there's always the guy who can't get enrolled by himself. He MUST drag one of his cronies to the Dean's office and let him do the talking. The other type is the traveler. He makes frequent round trips to the Registrar's office to ask for prospectus. If it isn't that it's an enrollment form. One thinks the creep intends to start a bookstore or maybe he's the president of a scrap paper drive. Ask for or borrow his prospectus (or, to be more explicit, . . . one of his prospectuses) and he's shocked. He thinks you're asking for one of his eels!

And, of course, the mastermind who has to fix his time schedule so he can sleep in the afternoon, go to the movies, or maybe shoot pool. He hates first-period classes and avoids last-period dismissals. He has a class in every college, and goes a long way to prevent the calamity of taking a class under a certain instructor. More power to you, you baboon!

That's all, brother.

# You And Your Moral Damages

By VICENTE F. DELFIN  
College of Law

WHEN the decision on the leading case of Lilius vs. Manila Railroad Company hit the headlines a few years before the war: it became the precursor of the provisions of our New Civil Code regarding moral damages. In this case it was decided by the Supreme Court that P10,000 for a permanent deformity on the face and left leg suffered by a young society woman is not excessive. And yet, in many other cases where lives were lost due to collision of automobiles, and street-cars, the court awarded no more than P2,000 for each life wasted. From these it seems to logically follow that the cost of beauty is much dearer than life itself. But other things have been considered, besides.

Thus our new civil code provides innovations in matters of damages which may have been influenced by American Trends. In the old code only those actual or compensatory damages caused were the grounds for damages. Now, you can institute actions for moral damages due to physical sufferings, mental anguish, fright, serious anxiety, besmeared reputation, wounded feelings, moral shock, social humiliation and the like. Although incapable of pecuniary computation, moral damages may be recovered if they are the proximate result of the defendant's wrongful act or omission.

In other words even if a complainant did not actually suffer any loss measurable in terms of money, he still may recover damages.

For the purpose of illustrating a kind of damage, there was that case of a husband beating his wife which resulted into her being hospitalized. Mr. Husband paid P150.00 for medical fee and attendant expenses by virtue of a judicial decree. This is a clear example of actual or compensatory damage. Nevertheless, Mrs. Wife could have sued for moral damages had she chosen.

Suppose you were promised a teaching job. But all of a sudden somebody more qualified than you are, got the job, and as a consequence, you suffered mental anguish. Under the new law you may



demand for damages in any amount corresponding to the approximate mental anguish you may have suffered. In truth such anguish can not be "pecuniary computed", or cannot be valued in terms of money. For who in heaven's name can calculate the worth of how you or I suffered? But the law, says you can.

Again, you may claim damages for wounded feelings. But wounded feeling can not be measured in terms of concrete quantity. One's feeling is intangible and therefore cannot be determined by material standard of measurements. The wound in one's feelings may therefore be only approximated. There is no standard criterion. No one can say that so much has been spent for "plaster" or "tincture of iodine" to relieve the pain in somebody's wounded feelings. Nevertheless the legal provision states that "though incapable of pecuniary computation damages may be recovered if they are the proximate result of the defendant's wrongful act or omission."

In a similar way, a socialite it seems, may also demand damages for "social humiliation." Suppose she goes to a barrio fiesta and because the folks there did not know how to dance the modern "tom-toms", she was left (literally) "to bloom by the wall". Of course this fantasy may not be possible. Yes, it probably may happen. Concurrently, an old-maid may also sue a society page editor for advocating sleeveless dresses and backless gowns. Old maids are used to the good old days of the 1899's when

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## Father Kondring . . .

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mands and unjustifiable methods of communism.

The Church as the religious teacher of mankind is charged with a tremendous responsibility to teach all the nations and all the generations. She cannot excuse herself, it is a divine command which she must heed for the salvation of mankind, and for the safety and rights, and the decent living of God's children upon earth.

All great problems are at the bottom religious problems: "It cannot be otherwise as God cannot be excluded anywhere. Religion then is not an accidental feature in our lives, religion may not be merely admitted as a part of education, it must be the core of all education, — if education is to comply with its task making life for the individual and for mankind richer and safer.

We have witnessed this afternoon the blessing of our university chapel. The chapel building stands as a symbol of the Catholic education this university is giving its students. But it must be more than a symbol. Let us enter the chapel, it is the house of God and the house of prayer. *Unus est magister vester, Christus. (Math. 23, 10)*. One is your master, Christ. In the chapel we are alone with our master and teacher. On the altar of the chapel the holy sacrifice will daily be offered as our tribute to God and as our prayer to God. In the confessional we shall kneel down in deep humility, waiting for the word that cleanses our souls. We shall approach the communion rail, we shall kneel to receive the bread of the strong.

Dear students of San Carlos University, I congratulate you. You have your chapel and have your God with you. *Unus est magister vester, Christus*, one is your teacher, Christ. May all those that study in this university imbibe to the fullest the doctrine of Christ; may they all love Him as their Divine Master and Friend and carry Him out into the world. The world may seem indifferent, may even be openly hostile and blasphemous and yet deep down in its God-given nature the world is waiting for Christ and hungry for Christ.

## What is Russian Communism?

(Continued from page 8)

are leading godless lives, have unthinkingly embraced Communism as if it were a panacea for all the social evils that undoubtedly press upon us. We may charitably suppose that such persons are in good faith (though very stupidly so). But it is hard, if not impossible, to excuse supposedly educated persons, and especially Russia's agents, who are spreading in our midst the foul disease known as Communism.

### Two Simple Examples

To illustrate the appalling stupidity of those workmen and others who wish to introduce into their own free countries the filth of Russian Bolshevism or Communism, I shall choose two imaginary examples. Call them fables or parables if you will; they aptly illustrate the lesson I wish to convey.

A certain schoolboy came home one evening. His mother had prepared a nice supper (I do not say a sumptuous repast) for her child. The table was set, the meal was brought in, and the mother bade her boy be seated and partake of his supper. But suddenly the child glanced out the window and beheld a dirty bear entering the yard. The bear held up its paw, from which filth dripped.

"Mother," exclaimed the boy, "I see something nicer than what you have prepared for me." Then, leaving the table, the child rushed into the yard, went down on his knees, and licked the filth from the paw of the loathsome bear.

Another boy was told that it was time for him to go to bed. The night was rather cold, but the mother had made his bedroom comfortable; the windows were closed, the shades drawn, the bedclothing warm, and the room nicely heated. As soon as the mother asked him to retire, the child answered: "But, mother, I found today a nicer place to sleep." And at once he went out and lay down to sleep in a pig-sty!

Those two examples seem far-fetched and ridiculous. Yet those two imaginary boys acted no more foolishly than those persons are acting who wish to abandon the free institutions and the democratic systems of their own countries and to introduce in their place the awful system of Russian Communism or Sovietism.

### The Communist Vocabulary

Amongst the many who are beguiled by the false propaganda poured forth from Soviet Russia, we find quite a number who accept at face value the terminology of Communist agents, and who avidly swallow terms that are used by these emissaries in exactly the opposite sense to that which free nations understand by them. Thus we hear Soviet agents talking of democracy in Russia and its satellite nations, whereas their idea of democracy is not the elective system in vogue in truly democratic countries, but a one-party government (the Communist Party) in power and any other party in jail that would be so foolish as to contest an election. Why, there is no semblance of democracy in Soviet countries; yet their agents have the brazen effrontery to emphasize the term democracy and to prate about it as if genuine democracy existed only in Soviet Russia and the countries groaning under its iron hell and screened off from the rest of the world by the iron curtain.

The epithet Fascist is constantly employed by Communists in order to discredit and smear those who disagree with their infamous system. Certainly the Church is opposed to all totalitarian rule, be it Nazism, Fascism, or Communism. And all true democrats reject each of these "isms". Yet Communists, who cannot spell the word democracy, and who have embraced the worst possible form of Fascism—Red Fascism—have the shamelessness to pose as democrats and to besmirch as Fascist genuine democrats who repudiate Communism. For Communists the word Fascist means anti-communist!

Another term that obtrudes itself in communistic writings and is belched forth from communistic mouths is the word reactionary. One grows sick and tired of hearing the inane, stupid repetition of this term from communistic sources. Any nation that is averse to Communism is reactionary, and all who oppose the "advance" and "progress" of Communism are branded as reactionaries. A well-known writer has wittily defined reactionary, taken in the sense, as one who reacts when he sees a Communist attacking him with a club!

## IF YOU MUST SERVE . . .

(Continued from page 12)

ance department put him through a one-month reading course designed to improve his reading ability. After this reading course, he found college work easy and fulfilled his ambition to finish college education in a reasonable time.

So then, in general, one planning to go to college should have at least above-average general intelligence. Bear in mind the fact that less than one percent of the 19,000,000 Filipinos is in college today. A college population is a highly selected group. One who is not at least above-average in general ability will find college study above one's head and therefore extremely difficult and unprofitable.

Second, one's marks in the entire high school should be fairly satisfactory. Satisfactory marks for an appreciable length of time are a good index of one's future success in college. College courses are similar to secondary courses, only the former are more difficult. In this particular regard, you can be a good judge of your college aptitude or lack of it, since you know your high school and also your elementary marks.

Third, the student intending to go to college should have a very strong desire to go to college. It is not enough that he goes there as a matter of course, or that he thinks he should go, just because

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The word *liberate* is another favorite term on the lips of Communists in recent years. To "liberate" a country or nation simply means, in communistic parlance, to destroy in that country every vestige of democracy and to enslave it in the iron clamp of Russian Communism. That is how Stalin and his henchmen have "liberated" so many countries that are now hidden behind the "iron curtain".

Now let us construct a typical communistic paragraph: Stalin and his gallant, altruistic crusaders liberated Poland from anti-democratic and reactionary forces and made of the nation a true democracy. Which means, when translated into civilized language: Stalin and his fellow-gangsters ruthlessly crushed the enlightened, democratic leaders of Poland, who were loyally backed up by that heroic nation, and imposed on the country Red Fascism.

TO BE CONTINUED

## VIGIL IN THE FOREST

(Continued from page 15)

The mother had been groping painfully for her dear little one. When she caught it, she kissed and fondled it to her breast. Then she lay groaning beside her dead mate. For a long moment neither of us made a move to break. Pio approached her from the head cautiously and reservedly. But as he bent to her hands, a violent swing of her right hand crashed a slap on his face. The slap must have been humiliating to him, it must have stung his pride, for, instantly he pointed his rifle to her breast. A spark that instantly hit my mind stirred me to push the barrel aside, "Stop! You're killing the kid! Bang! The right lower rib of her breast was ripped. My incessant pleading stopped him from doing more damage to the thing.

"Please listen, Piux. The kid is too young to live without a feeding mother. You've done a fatal shoot."

He sighed. Silence followed. The tiny one upon whom depended a fortune twittered as if it feared the blast. Its life depended upon that of its mother.

Two more round trips to the bivouac that night willed us haggard and worn. We had no thought, however, of saving ourselves from hunger. We were intent upon saving our patient. To stop the bleeding of the wounds on her thigh and on her breast, warm water was poured over them. I emptied my sulfanilamide and used the remaining bandage for her wounds. Then we laid her secure on a make shift bench outside the bivouac.

Having been assigned to keep watch over her till midnight, I devoted my time first to kindling a fire with the dry twigs, branches and logs which I gathered from under the rocks. There was much of them for the whole night.

At midnight I examined the patient. Her eyes were closed; she was getting cold. A lump in my throat hindered me from breaking the news to Pio who had just showed up. But even then, he said that he would feel her pulse. He had only taken a glance at the patient when he turned and cast a disdainful look at me.

By dawn our patient was fast failing. The young, which lay cozily on the mother's breast a few hours ago, was now uneasy. It must have sensed the mounting

coldness of its mother's breast, because its heart-plucking wail was ever increasing. In order to get a clearer view of the patient, I added more fuel to the fire. Pio came and mustered enough nerve to feel her pulse. I watched him for quite a long time. When he slowly turned to me I felt heavy throbs in my heart. His eyes were sad. Our patient had passed away.

We sat for a long time with our eyes planted on the dead. The young one, which had been wailing, stopped, and turned to suck its mother's fount. But it wailed again. Again it sucked, and again it wailed. The poor one must have been hungry. As yet it did not know that its lifeblood was sealed forever. This must have been Pio's first experience of the kind since he succumbed to the lure of hunt, for he pinned his gaze on his victim and never drew it away until his eyes were wet. Yet he had averred that monkeys have no emotion. And they should not be walter his tears. He appeared inconsolable. This was a mood alien to Pio—a mood I did not understand.

No amount of future pleasure could drain it from his heart. This was defeat, total defeat in his game. And Pio was not a man who admitted defeat without putting the blame on somebody else.

"You should have unbound her long before."

"Unjust," I retorted. "You should not have shot her the second time." Oh, how I forgot his sensitiveness.

He bit his lips. A tear dropped. He stood up and walked to the bivouac. Then facing me, his eyes glowed, but it seemed to look beyond the flame by my side.

"I didn't mean to hurt your feelings, if you please."

Unheeding, he paced back and came with his weapon levelled towards me. The bolt clicked. I chilled.

"Piux! No! You can't do that to me!"

"Yes!"

"But... No!"

A bullet dropped. Another click. He was now beside me by the fire. Another bullet dropped. Before I could say another word, he had flung the rifle into the fire. A faint wailing accentuated the crackling of the flame, while all around, nature was still, in fitting vigil over a dead mother and the ends fate of its little one.

## WHEN SIMPLE SINCERITY...

(Continued from page 10)

native would be to pursue another course or transfer to another institution if he would insist on continuing to study law.

The dean revealed that presently there are certain students enrolled in the College of Law on probation because of low ratings during the last school year. They were accepted with the promise that they would work harder this semester. Should they obtain a single 4 at the end of this term, they would be asked to step out of the College of Law.

### On Grips

Complaints against any member of the Law Faculty or any protest against the policies laid down in the College of Law should be properly and formally brought to his attention, Dean Pelaez announced. He would not tolerate the malicious circulation of complaints, no matter how well-founded they are.

Students should bear in mind that the Faculty has their welfare at heart, he said. He believes that no professor would deliberately flunk a student without due cause and in this belief was satisfactorily substantiated by the students' records in past years. For it was manifested by those records that a student who received a 5 in one subject invariably obtained similar rating in the others.

"There are no sadists in the Faculty," he added.

### Something to Boast Of

The operation of a separate library and reading room for the College of Law is an accomplishment of which USC can justly be proud. There are only three or four universities in the Philippines operating separate law libraries. The dean promised that if the law students continue to show enthusiasm in the use of the library, he would ask for a larger room for it.

### Extra-Curricular Activities

Holding of weekly seminars, the publication of the "Law Review Journal", and the law students' class organizations, and the "Lex Circle", will continue as before. Atty. Pedro Yap and Atty. Arsenio Vilanteva have been designated advisers in the publication of the Law Review Journal. The Lex Circle has Atty. Wenceslao Ferman as its adviser. Class advisers and counsellors are: Atty. Juan Yap for the Seniors; Atty. Antonio de Pio, Juniors; Atty. Jesus Garcia, Sophomores; and Atty. Bonifacio Yuson, Freshmen.



## WHAT DO YOU THINK. . .

(Continued from page 9)

of the alarming number of aged people digging their ploughshares into the mud and marsh of their farms, toiling still, their laboured brows drenched with sweat, their wrinkled hands caloused by the constancy of work—all these so that they can have enough with which to see their children in school. And what is at the other side of the picture? Equal diligence and equal strife? Don't make me laugh!

**Aquilino Cortijos, College of Commerce, says:** Personally, I have nothing against the Filipino youth of today. Whatever maybe their shortcomings and deficiencies, I cannot blame them. Our youth have been the subject of mad criticism and biased conceptions coming from those whose wish, apparently, is to become members of a solid community pregnant with security, peace and progress. Much as anyone may admire the boldness of their aspirations, yet one can point out a defective point in the core of their understanding.

Let us take the young man in school. He has been, time and again, featured in the papers. He was pictured there not as the brainy scholar that Rizal was, but as a blind coper of chance who has more reasons in being in school than eating his books. That is one sarcasm that ought not be directed to him but to those under whose influence he became so: his parents, his relations, and associations, his school and his government. True it is that steps have been taken to minimize the moral degeneration of our youth. We have heard of the government's plans for the industrialization of our country. But how much of our youth have been inspired towards this awakening? Their number certainly hasn't emerged to a degree of recognition. The officials concerned seem to have been hammering on this course for a time now, but exactly how far beyond their noses have they gone?

And what stand is taken upon by the parents? Obviously, the filial relation of father and son is banking more on love than discipline. It is a fact that the ordinary Filipino parents leave the initiative absolutely to their children to know when to start the ball rolling, when to start working for life, that is. They seem to have forgotten that youth ought to be taken by the

hand and shown where the hammer is to strike the iron while hot. Because by being there, the young mind is forced to be awake and learn that life is a challenge, not a joke, and that the pains and despairs by which he shall be constantly buffeted are but seeds to the growth of the ideal.

That is why I don't blame the young man. I may only suggest that he should waste no second to grab his hat and coat and go get busy somewhere and (for a change) try to be an honest, law-abiding and deserving citizen.

**Nieves Castillo, College of Education, says:** I have known them to be irresponsible, showy and superficial. Why can't they live their own lives rather than fabricate the role of a dashing caballero who thinks he is already capable of grabbing a wife and raising a family? I wonder if, as they are now, they can stand the impact of the modern times and its exigencies. Their feet appear weak enough to carry them on their own.

We have been reading and hearing a lot about America and her people. From what that great country is now, it would be safe to deduce that her youth has played a great role.

It is said that in that country, the young man who has grown old enough to carry his pants around without a fidget doesn't wait a day to force himself into the responsibilities and fire of a self-made man who won't have to look into his father's bank account but digs the dirt for his own. That is where the unhappy difference defines itself loudly. Our own young men, able and potential as they appear to be, simply don't have that calibre in them. It seems that they prefer to fold their arms and let the rest of the world go by, and now and then embrace hopes and dreams as they hug the delusive phantom of hope.

The retributive aftermath is grim and eminent. I hope that is clear enough for them to see and act upon.

I hope somebody starts kicking and gives the gas to our rising generation.

**ED NOTE:** We regret not being able to publish other materials of similar note which have reached us rather late for lack of space.

## ALUMNI CHIMES

(Continued from page 21)

fully were filled in by new graduates from the USC folds, except those which need title-holders and prominent names in the technical and prominent fields which could be more amply filled in by the latter.

### New USC Chapel Open for Alumni

It has also been announced that the alumni are welcome to the stream-lined modernistically constructed new USC Chapel located at the third story of the administration-annex building to hear mass. Views of the new chapel may be seen at the pictorial insert of this issue.

One of the ways of revitalizing our ties with USC is by joining with the student population of our alma mater during mass and in other moments of prayer. This is not to mention the fact that during every University Day each year we have our Alumni Homecoming Celebration traditionally on schedule.

### Alumni Invited to Subscribe

The high brass of the Alumni Association are of the belief that all alumni should be very interested to keep in touch with the goings-on and the developments concerning the alma mater. To give effect to this belief, they are inviting the alumni to subscribe to the official organ of the University of San Carlos, otherwise known as the *Carolinian*.

More especially now that we are allotted this alumni section which we call *Alumni Chimes*, the alumni will also be able to take notice of alumni news, doings and goings-on. The alumni officers, therefore, recommend strongly that each alumnus subscribe to this mag by writing to the prexy his desire to do so.

### New Graduates Swell Alumni Ranks

Every graduation day at San Carlos sees the alumni rank and file swelled all the more. The USC Administration has shown its interest and paternalistic attitude towards the Alumni Association by making the induction of new graduates to the folds of the association a regular feature in all commencement programs. At the rate it's done, new members are inducted by thousands annually.

## Rain (Continued from page 11)

fibers. Maybe they could get some money from them. Ligaya was two years younger than Tiago. She had the beauty and wisfulness of Carmen Rosales. Someday Ligaya would be married to a fine man.

She would make a good wife for the well was very much like her mother. Maybe, the son of Iyo Basio, Torio, would make a good provider for her. Ligaya and Torio would make a fine couple, Mang Sebío thought, and a smile crossed his wrinkled face. Pia and he knew that Torio was courting Ligaya. They approved of the match. Mang Sebío liked Torio for his son-in-law. Mang Sebío had noticed at the "katapusan" of the death of Iyo Carpo, their neighbor, that Torio had looked at Ligaya once in a while, and once Ligaya caught him, and she had blushed profusely under his searching gaze.

It was obvious that Pia did not dislike Torio. She once saved him from dying when he was stricken ill in his house. When she heard of his illness from the boys who called for help in the village, she was the first to come to save him. The boys told her that they discovered Torio writing in his bed when they came to his house.

"You should not stay alone", she said. "It is not good to be alone. You need someone whom you could call in case you get sick in the middle of the night".

Doria, the youngest child, had gone to the well to fetch some water, with her "sag-ob." The water level was going down every day, as the sun kept on shining and the rains kept away. The long hollow bamboo container would be heavy on her shoulder, Mang Sebío thought. He wished she did not have to do it, but life among the poor was like that — everyone, no matter what age, had his burden to carry.

The sun was nearing its resting place. The huge mountains of Cogon were beginning to cast their shadows on the ricelands. A ray of hope crossed Mang Sebío's old face as he gazed toward the south where the mountains of Binatwi loomed high. For covering the peaks of those heights were skies. They looked like clouds of rain! Yes, they were clouds of rain! Mang Sebío rose from his seat and stood peering at the tree tops. The thick masses of condensed vapor were slowly approaching like a thief in

the night; they were coming towards the valley where Mang Sebío's ricelands lay. It was now evident that abundant rain would fall, as gradually silver raindrops, pearly and lustrous, fell one by one upon the thirsty earth. Mang Sebío called out Iya Pia in the house and she answered back with the timbre of happiness in her mellow voice. Doria came running from the well with her "sag-ob", to shelter herself from the rain that would give them life.

Mang Sebío was a happy man. The world that seemed to be falling to pieces at his bony feet in the morning was slowly taking form again. He smelled the earth — that sweet odor of brown, moist soil mixed with the smell of the resurrecting "bogang."

Tiago could go to school this year! All Mang Sebío needed was rain pouring down from heaven in torrents. Tiago would be glad. It would be a nice surprise for his only son when he got back from the "tabo" in town. Tiago would at first refuse to go, and he would reason with his father that it was foolish to send him away when he was so much needed at home in helping his father till the land. Mang Sebío knew the goodness of his son's heart. Sebío smiled happily as he thought of it.

Ligaya was preparing the light of the "lamparilya." Iya Pia was cooking the rice, and cooking the dried carabao meat over the burning embers. One could smell it from the room which was dining room, bed-room and living room in one. Doria was playing "siklot" on the corner. Sebío sat by the window, looking out for Tiago. He should be home any minute now. He would bring money with him and some other things Sebío had told him to get if he made a good sale.

The sky was starless outside. It was pitch dark. The rain poured on, faster and heavier. Pools of water were gathering on the once baked ground. Sebío became worried and for a brief while, a fear crossed his old heart. He stood up, but fear seized him. His heart beat hard. It seemed like a fountain whose water came out in a spout when opened. His knees seemed to give way under him. He cast the worry and fear aside. Stretching himself, he leaned forward and gazed outside. No, there was no danger. Tiago knew his way across Manipis path very well. Carabao had fallen down into the deep bottomless ravine while cross-

## ROTChatter (Continued from page 13)

### NEW CORPS COMMANDER

Cdt. Col. Francisco Borromeo, of the College of Law, has been appointed Corps Commander of this unit. An erstwhile PMT Corps Commander in the Boys' High School Department, he is an old hand at the job. He won this appointment by sheer merit as a medalist and an honor cadet in the last Tactical Inspection.

### REGIMENTAL LINE-UP

The following is a list of cadet officers tentatively assigned and appointed accordingly as indicated:

#### CORPS STAFF

Cdt. Col. Borromeo, Francisco, Corps Commander.  
Cdt. Lt. Col. Samson, Emilio, Corps Ex-O  
Cdt. Major Jamiro, Cesar, Corps Adj. and S-1  
Cdt. Major Villanueva, Jaime, Corps S-3

#### 1st BN

Cdt. Lt. Col. Avanceña, Rafael, CO  
"A" COMPANY  
Cdt. Capt. Mabaquiao, Napoleon, CO

#### "B" COMPANY

Cdt. Capt. Patalinghug, Pedro, CO

#### "C" COMPANY

Cdt. Capt. Vergara, Gil, CO

#### 2nd BN

Cdt. Lt. Col. Rama, Jesus, CO

#### "E" COMPANY

Cdt. Capt. Lucey, Manuel, CO

#### "F" COMPANY

Cdt. Capt. Gonzalez, Jose, CO

#### "G" COMPANY

Cdt. Capt. Mirabueno, Cosme, CO

#### 3rd BN

Cdt. Lt. Col. Aliño, Arturo, CO

#### "A" BTRY

Cdt. Capt. Calo, Federico, CO

#### "B" BTRY

Cdt. Capt. Roa, Simplicio, CO

#### "C" BTRY

Cdt. Capt. Roa, Petronilo, CO

#### "SV" BTRY

Cdt. Capt. Lucero, Teofilo, CO

Cdt. Capt. Dondoyano, Rafael, BAND OFFICER.

ing the narrow path on such a night like this, but carabaoe were heavy and clumsy. Tiago was not a dumb boy, he was bright. Nothing could happen to Tiago, his only son. Iya Pia and the children sat beside Mang Sebío, their faces gloomy. No harm would come to the boy; he was a good boy and his guardian angel would look  
(Continued from page 36)

## IF YOU MUST SERVE....

(Continued from page 29)

some friends or classmates, or because some nice girl or handsome boy is going there. A college dean was once asked by a visitor what the enrollment in his college was and he said it was 5,000. "And how many students do you have?" continued the visitor. "To be truthful," responded the dean, "of the 5,000 enrolled only 500 are students. The rest of 4,500 are not students and they should be somewhere else."

And fourth, one thinking of pursuing a higher formal education should have money. A college education is costly. Whereas it is true that a few ambitious boys and girls with practically nothing have earned college degrees, passed difficult examinations, risen to prominence and served their families, country and God with unparalleled distinction and honor, those, it appears, are the exceptions. For the rank and file of college students a reasonable assurance of financial stability during their stay in an institution of higher learning is imperative, for the boarding house must be carefully selected, the company to keep must be chosen, a fair amount of amusements secured, and the curricular and extracurricular fees have to be met, and books and school supplies must be bought. Also students frequently embarrassed financially cannot have the serenity of mind so desirable for continued mental exertion. So you see, the financial ability of the student or his parents can be an important deciding factor as to whether or not one should persevere in his choice of further formal study.

Whereas these bases for decision are not infallible, for such factors as industry, health, and habits of study are also important, I venture to state here that boys and girls whose general intelligence is not at least above-average, whose high school marks are low, who show no particular interest in further study, and who manifest no high degree or persistence will surely be disappointed in their college endeavors.

Now, granting that one is a good college risk, what should govern the choice of the institution of higher learning? In America, high school graduates ordinarily enter the colleges attended by their parents—the girls go to their mothers' alma maters and the boys go to the col-

leges from which their fathers graduated. Or else they select the schools attended by some members of the high school faculty. For us here reasons of proximity, low tuition fees, social life, reputation, and lax requirements may be added.

Ladies and gentlemen, none of these reasons are valid. The choice of a college, like the choice of one's life partner, is extremely vital to the individual. The name of the college in your diploma is your trade mark. Therefore the choice must be made wisely. Dr. Jones, a recognized authority on the subject, tells us that only the needs of the individual and the ability of the institution to meet them would be the very factors to be considered in making the final selection. Fortunately for you and, with all humbleness and sincerity on my part, I can say that you are on the right campus. An enlightened administration, a carefully selected group of competent instructors, varied curricula, well equipped laboratories, an adequate library, an excellent school plant, healthful recreational facilities assure you a well-rounded education. Only those, then, who want to take courses not offered by your high school alma mater need to go to other institutions.

Next, comes the all-important problem of choosing one's career or course. What course should one pursue? On your selection will depend your future—on the one hand, a wise selection can mean happiness for yourself, your family and maximum service to your country and to your God; but a poor choice, on the other hand, can spell unhappiness, dissipated energies, and a barren life.

We are conscious witnesses to the grim facts that around us are literally hundreds of lawyers a very significant number of whom are dismal failures and still a large army of flunkers wishing to become abodogs through the door of the reduced passing grade. Many practicing physicians are healing the sick and mitigating physical sufferings but many others are aggravating physical sufferings and sending their patients prematurely to their graves. There are hundreds of efficient teachers but for every proficient teacher there are hundreds of incompetent ones. Look at the half-baked products of our diploma factories.

Friends, these failures, be they in the law profession, in engineering, in medicine, in the army, in teaching, in commerce, or in governmental work — these failures could have been avoided. How?

As we look closely around us we will discover that there is a big shortage of sisters and priests. Churches are too few and those that we have are overcrowded. Boys and girls in many public and private schools go without religious education. Do we wonder why the state of morality has never been so low in our long history as it is now?

We lack experts in agriculture and farmers' cooperatives. Is it any wonder why the means of food production are still antiquated, and the production is low and its distribution inefficient? Our farmers realize very little for their crops, for they are under the mercy of unscrupulous middlemen. We lack social workers. Anybody, irrespective of preparation, is appointed as a social worker. Are we surprised if the aid in the forms of food and medicine are distributed indiscriminately in times of pestilence and disaster?

We lack trained retail and wholesale merchants. Are the retail trade and the wholesale business in your fellow nationals' hands?

We are short of medical specialists and laboratory technicians. We need trained governmental personnel and career diplomats.

Which course should one take? One should consider one's abilities, aptitudes, and the demands of the course. The student must, of course, not disregard the opportunities for advancement and service and the needs of his family, country, and God.

Lastly, we come to the replies to the last question. Only five percent of the graduates today plan to follow the careers of their parents. Definitely this is not a reflection on the parents. The selections are higher than the occupations of the parents. A closer study of the choices indicated reveals unmistakably that our graduates have the strong determination and ambition to have ample educational and professional preparations for life. Since the parents certainly may have had a hand in the choices, these choices also mean that the overwhelming majority of the parents want their sons and daughters to be better-equipped than they for service to their families, their parents, their community, their country, and their God.

Agosto  
1951

# Sección Castellana

## APOLOGETICA

### ¿La Iglesia es Intolerante?

por LUIS EUGENIO

(Colegio de Artes Liberales)

**L**A IGLESIA se defiende, escucha su doctrina, sus principios, sus obras. ¿Diremos que hace mal al usar de un derecho común a todos? ¿La condenaremos si defiende su tesoro que es la verdad, cuya depositaria es, y rechaza a los villanos que quieren arrebatárselo?

Digo más: no tiene derecho de mostrarse débil, porque es embajadora de Dios ante la humanidad, y haría traición a su ministerio si no defendiese palmo a palmo los verdaderos objetos de su misión, con las decisiones y anatemas de sus Pontífices y más aún con la sangre de sus mártires. No tiene tal derecho, porque defiende el patriotismo común de los cristianos, y al abandonarlo cobardemente cometería un crimen contra nosotros.

Es intolerante, pero debe serlo, porque si cesara en un solo punto, bien pronto irían sus enemigos sacándole pedazo por pedazo lo que le quedara de verdad; y ¿no es un hermosísimo espectáculo de valor y entereza moral el que presenta ella, resistiendo a todas las ofertas, amenazas y compromisos del error y manteniéndose firme como el eje sin ningún cambio en su fe, en su moral, ni aun en su esencial disciplina, en medio de la rotación espantosa de sistemas y teorías humanas? Sólo la verdad divina es capaz de tener tanta confianza en sí misma.

## EDITORIAL

### La Educación

Hemos vuelto a abrir las clases. De nuevo concurren los estudiantes a las aulas para saciar la sed de su inteligencia, para adquirir una educación adecuada que los habilite, más tarde, a ganarse la vida.

La educación es una operación importantísima, cuya función es desarrollar las potencias latentes de la mentalidad humana. El educador se vale de los sentidos, para hacer llegar a la inteligencia, conocimientos del mundo exterior. Esas potencias para el saber sin innensas; abarcan conocimientos del mundo físico y del mundo espiritual. Es de suma importancia que los conocimientos así transmitidos y adquiridos, sean verdades fundamentales, basados en principios sanos.

El hombre como ser racional, cuando ha pasado los años de su niñez, comienza a conocer las cosas, quiere saber y debe saber el porqué de su existencia, ve las facultades con que la naturaleza le ha dotado; son inmensas sus posibilidades, desea también saber el porqué de los demás seres que le rodean.

Su mente le permite penetrar en las entrañas de la tierra, en los abismos de los mares, y trascender más allá del espacio en sus investigaciones. Como ser racional le preocupa la razón de ser todas estas cosas y cuáles las responsabilidades que le incumben en el empleo de estas potencias y facultades de que está dotado. Al niño, recién abierta su inteligencia al uso de la razón, le faltan los elementos y conocimientos que podrían darle respuesta satisfactoria a los interrogantes que sugieren ese panorama. Hé aquí que empieza la tarea de su educación y en esta importantísima tarea los primeros, más interesados, y más eficaces educadores son los padres: el hogar cristiano es la mejor escuela donde se le señala al niño el camino que se abre ante sus ojos, le enseñan las verdades inmutables y eternas — Dios Creador — Dios Redentor; cuando comienza a balbucear las primeras palabras le enseñan a pronunciar el venerando nombre de María Santísima, Madre del Redentor. Aquí en el separado recinto del hogar paterno comienza el programa de la educación cristiana: programa que abarca toda la vida del hombre, le enseña el porqué de su existencia y la razón de que en su vida se encuentran dos corrientes que se oponen mutuamente: las aspiraciones al bien y la inclinación al mal; esa contradicción de que nos habla San Pablo en su epístola a los Gálatas, cuando dice que al complacerse en la ley de su Dios, encuentra en sus miembros otra ley que resiste la ley de su espíritu.

Esa resistencia de que nos habla el Apóstol, se encuentra en la naturaleza humana, después de la caída de nuestros primeros padres Adán y Eva; esa caída fué obra y sugestión del diablo, que valiéndose de la ambición de Adán y Eva — ambición de saberlo todo — obedecieron el mandato de su Dios y Señor. En consecuencia de esa caída la voluntad quedó debilitada y oscurecida la visión para apreciar las cosas del espíritu, y esa debilidad y ese oscurecimiento quedan después del Bautismo, sólo que el espíritu viene fortalecido por la gracia del Sacramento que suplementa la debilidad y el oscurecimiento resultantes de esa caída.

Luego y a medida que se desarrolla la mente del niño, se le enseñan los demás medios y gracias que su Dios le proporciona para vivir vida de hombre bueno y sano; hombre avisado por sus conocimientos de esa ley contraria que le inclina hacia el mal que trae aparejada funestas consecuencias; a la vez fortalecido e iluminado por esa misma gracia vive la vida del buen cristiano, agradecido a su Dios y deseoso de ver a sus vecinos disfrutar de los mismos beneficios y con él dando gracias a su Dios.

# ¿Que Dirán Los Charlatanes?

Por R. C. C.  
(Artes Liberales)

HAY UNA categoría de personas que no pueden controlar ese afán hasta la sociedad en dar su primera o última palabra en cuanto suceda en el círculo de sus actividades. Y en los otros también. Y si cabe en el mundo puesto que para ellos siempre hay una opinión en el comentario infalible.

Del menudo tópico casero hasta la tragedia mundial. De la conveniencia de curar un dolor de garganta con sullamidas hasta la oportunidad de evitar un conflicto mundial con determinados proyectos de paz.

En todo encuentran campo propicio para famizar los hechos a su paladar y luego volcarlos en la esfera de su influencia según el color del cristal de su apreciación individual.

Las más de las veces se los tiene como difusores de rumores falsos o apresurados, mientras en otros se los califica como vulgares charlatanes. No falta, tampoco, quienes vean en esto un derecho natural, la libertad de pensamiento por medios de la libre emisión de las ideas.

Pero es el caso que llámese como se quiera, existe un aspecto fundamental ante el cual no sé qué dirán los charlatanes. Un criterio de valorización de las cosas frente al que no cabe sino una sola actitud: recta conducta.

El hombre se vale de la palabra para expresar sus pensamientos, y escrita u oral, ésta debe ser fiel reflejo de lo que obra en la mente.

El admitir lo contrario lleva directamente a preconizar la mentira ya que equivale a ir contra la mente según la etimología del término (del latín, *mentiri*). Así, pues, lo que se dice es necesario que responda a lo que se piensa o lo que se cree sin añadiduras ni mutilaciones. Hay deber inexcusable de no engañar por una sencilla razón de dignidad. La palabra es la vestidura de la idea y el testigo de que el hombre es un ser racional. Es arma para defender nuestros derechos y es juez de nuestras obligaciones. Por sobre todo es el

medio lógico y natural de comunicación. Utilizarla con malicia culpable es aprovecharse de la imperfección del ser humano, que por su caída original perdió dones pre-

en ciertos casos, pero jamás decir con error. Aquello sería permitido para evitar un mal mayor, pero esto otro no tiene atenuante alguno: no es honesto dar cambiado lo que honradamente se debe entregar.

El problema de la verdad es asunto de honradez.

No sólo roba el que ataca para desposeer violentamente a otro de



ternaturales, y no puede ver en el interior de su prójimo las verdaderas intenciones. Por ello la mentira es un ataque artero que menoscaba el derecho de la sociedad a confiar en el instrumento corriente de convivencia local o universal. Cuando no se respetan las normas morales acerca de la verdad, es común encontrarse con la simulación y la hipocresía que tanto mal hacen en el desenvolvimiento social de los pueblos.

El que cree mal o sabe defectuosamente incurrirá muy probablemente en falta aún cuando no mienta a sabiendas. La ignorancia o el error no siempre son disculpables porque es raro el que no pueda ser vencida por el conocimiento o la advertencia. El deber de la verdad es tributo de Dios que condensa la "suma verdad" y es patrimonio de los hombres que edifican sus instituciones y pactan sus esfuerzos de bien común sobre la base fiel y segura que les ofrece.

En el punto no cabe otra excepción que la de callar la verdad

sus bienes, sino también el que viola la fidelidad en la sociedad como medida de las relaciones recíprocas; está robando la tranquilidad social con grave peligro para la discordia.

Sin verdad reina el engaño que engendra el fraude y quiebra la unión y concordia entre los seres.

No interesa que se falte en pequeño — digamos así — al igual que poco importa que se lesione voluntariamente a un tercero con una u otra clase de arma; el hecho delictuoso existe y la elección sólo influirá en la mayor o menor culpa emergente de la responsabilidad.

La sinceridad juega en todos los actos de la existencia humana; en los importantes por serlos, y en los aparentemente triviales "charles de café o sobremesa hogareña" por la fealdad viciosa de la mentira. La sinceridad no puede ser sin verdad. Y ésta encuentra en la identidad del pensamiento con la  
(Continúa en la página 26)

## El Comunismo Tiende La Mano A La Clase Media

Por JOSE MA. LASPEÑAS  
(Colegio de Artes Liberales)

**N**O ESCAPA a la simple observación de cualquiera que el movimiento obrero, en todas partes, ha alcanzado un grado tal de desarrollo y ha constituido una fuerza de tal naturaleza, que paulatinamente ha ido logrando una serie de mejoras sociales que lo ha elevado del nivel económico en que se encontraba.

Desgraciadamente, no ha ocurrido lo mismo con las clases medias que hasta hace poco tiempo constituían la pequeña burguesía o, por lo menos, las clases que por tener una cierta estabilidad económica y una cierta suficiencia de bienes, representaban el elemento estabilizador en la sociedad. Actualmente estas clases medias sufren todas las incidencias del aumento del costo de la vida y de los bienes, sin tener una correlativa mejora en cuanto a los ingresos que, en muchos casos, se han visto disminuidos al perder valor adquisitivo la moneda de algunos de los países.

Ante esta situación no sería raro que el comunismo, por razones de táctica, comenzara una campaña mundial para acaparar a la clase media y presentarse como el único salvador de la misma. A esta posible campaña, no sería extraña en nuestro país una serie de organizaciones de los más diversos caracteres que se han ido formando en los barrios y que aglutinan a los pequeños comerciantes, a los empleados de cierta jerarquía y a todos cuantos representan a la clase media. Se ha utilizado como elemento de aglutinación la defensa de intereses edilicios en algunos casos, de intereses sociales en otros y en muchos ha asumido la modalidad de reuniones de protesta por el encarecimiento de los artículos de primera necesidad. Pero lo cierto es que en casi todos los casos esos movimientos tienden, más que a buscar una solución real al problema, a crear un clima de efervescencia y descontento que pueda ser aprovechado para ulteriores realizaciones de los planes comunistas.

Es necesario considerar seriamente este problema. Y es necesario contemplarlo desde el punto de

mira apostólico. A los católicos sociales compete, en este momento, abordar con mayor empeño la realización de una tarea de conquista y organización de las clases medias para evitar, en primer lugar, que las mismas sean aprovechadas por las fuerzas del comunismo y, en segundo lugar, para ir creando las fuerzas de las clases medias que puedan ejercer su influencia en miras a la solución de sus propios problemas y, sobre todo, en miras a constituir organismos que puedan, de alguna manera, estabilizar nuevamente a las clases medias, tan necesarias para la constitución de un recto orden social.

No se nos escapa que es arduo el problema. Y, sobre todo, que no es de fácil solución el encontrar los elementos de unión entre clases medias que, per su misma constitución, muchas veces tienen pequeños intereses encontrados entre ellas mismas. Pero la dificultad no puede ser motivo de abandono o de despreocupación del problema. Por el contrario, debe constituir el acicate que lleve, a quienes tienen inquietudes sociales, a dedicarse de lleno al estudio y solución de esta cuestión tan importante para el futuro de la sociedad nacional.

### ¡QUE DIRÁN . . . (Continuación de la página 35)

cosa, objeto del pensar.

A esta altura podemos asegurar que, tal vez, no cometan falta los que siempre tienen a flor de labio una opinión; un dictamen o una aseveración categórica, pero es cierto que son los más propensos a caer por la ligereza en analizar los temas y cuestiones, fruto de querer atender al magisterio docente de la Iglesia.

El ser charlatán o charlista que puede ser una variedad del primero y resulta más elegante, trae aparejado el conformarse a la moral que en esto, como en todo lo restante de la vida, ilumina y señala la ruta del bien obrar.

Yo no sé qué dirán los charlistas por las líneas precedentes.

De todos modos que se las entiendan con San Agustín y Santo Tomás que tienen la paternidad de cuanto recordé aquí.

### CAROLINIANA . . . (Continued from page 2)

● We said in last issue's "Caroliniana" that the coeds have been more prolific than the coods. But that is past. This time, the coods are making a thing of it by putting in two short stories which are quite good too. One is "Rain" by a newcomer to the pages of our mag. The other is by another newcomer who hails from the Junior Normal Department. His piece is "Vigil in the Forest". Incidentally, the fact that we get or approve of contributions from any department as long as they make the grade should discourage those students who seem to harbor prejudices that we are only printing the writings of those that we know personally. It is always assured that this mag is the official organ of the student body of the University of San Carlos. We always ask contributions ahead of deadline date, and yet we only get a few. But of course, in this issue, it has happened for the first time that there are more materials printable than what we could actually print for lack of space. We are reserving the materials unprinted now for next issue. These facts should encourage any blue-blooded Carolinian to do what he can by getting his pen and write. After all, there is everything to gain if we train ourselves to be able to express our thoughts and/or emotions in the most effective manner we can.

● The pictorials this number are interesting in that it offers views which were taken from new angles. The Father Rector furnished us some of the photos, and we are very thankful to have made it. And more, because we even have extra pictures we could no longer use this issue. We also give thanks to the instructors and professors who were cooperative in giving us materials to illustrate the news items with.

● Miss Araceli Kuan is again with us. Thru the courtesy of Miss Leonor Borromeo, Liberal Arts faculty member, we were able to get hold of a criticism on Percy B. Shelley's life and personality. In the characteristic, clear-cut but melodious language she used in her "Even the Trees", we are again honored by her with this criticism. Thanks, Miss Borromeo!

### RAIN . . . (Continued from page 35)

over him while he would be crossing Manipis path tonight in the rain.

The rain went on all through the night, the sky never clearing for a single minute; the rain never pausing for rest. Mang Sebio, old, tired but hopeful, waited by the window with his wife and two children, but Tiago did not come home that night. . . .

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**PRAYERS**

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MASS SONGS

196. *Glory, Glory to God in the Highest*



1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est,



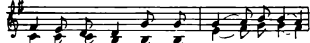
1. Sweet - ly the heav - en - ly Ser - a - phim sing.



1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est,



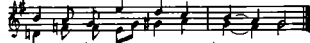
1. With them our voic - es in ju - bi - lee ring.



1. We bow be - fore Thee in ho - ly awe,



1. Fa - ther, our life, from whom life we draw.



1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est.

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