

US by:

The other day, higher authorities called us to answer a charge that we have been campaigning for Dr. Camilo Osias for senator. The tumult and the passion of election have ceased, so we feel that higher authority need not get cross if we let out a little squeaky note of news to the rest of US. Well, we did not deny that we would vote for Osias. Neither did we deny that we would vote also for Imay Pecson. We vote Osias not because he is opposition but because he is Osias the educator, the man who can perhaps give light to this groping for educational policy in our political leaders. We vote for Pecson because we feel that although her voice will not be absolutely hers, still we hope she retains the memory of the fact that once she was a teacher and, though no longer, retains the kindness that resides in the heart of a real teacher. Thus we explained.

Which reminds us of the fellow who said that love is a crime but nobody gets hanged for it since the hangman himself is in love.

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The PE has been given into the of a new printer, the Kayumanggi Press, 633 Legarda. This press is new, but it promises to serve the PE with more promptness and enthusiasm than the previous one. The first issue may be just a shade delayed, because the Kayumanggi Press has just moved to its present location, but even then it has managed to come out earlier than the previous issue.

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Mr. Marcelino Bautista, our president, went on leave beginning October 1 in order to use his own time to organized the office of the PPSTA and to campaign for more membership. We visited him a number of times and found him hale and healthy,



sleeves rolled, mouth crackling with dictation in the direction of an experienced stenographer, sparks of wisdom and protest and campaign stabbing out from 1289 Dos Castillas, office force scurrying to catch up with the new schedule, me dropping in of mornings to get a mouthful of enthusiasm and plans that sometimes sound good and sometimes don't sound so good.

Which reminds me of the Arellano Torres basketball game two Saturdays ago. Those boys put up a lot of fight and fouled each other more than necessarily and worked up plenty of excitement in the bleachers, but there were a few unnecessary motions, some unintentionally harmless, some—sorry *na lang*... very intentionally harmful. But there is no doubt about the fighting spirit and the will to win. What was lacking was the experience of the professional.

When you call at 1289 Dos Castillas, you will perhaps have contact with a boy named William. (Nevermind the other half of the name.) He is the general utility men of the PPSTA—messenger, bookkeeper-to-be, paymaster, clerk, hewer of wood, drawer of water. But he is a GI ("Genuine Ilocano") and can take long and heavy

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