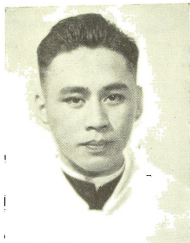


A Carolinian is Ordained Priest

By J. L. Echivarré



Rev. MANUEL SALVADOR

THE most an institution can do for a student is to cultivate and polish his spirit, mind and body for the bizarre and hazardous excursions he will meet upon embarking on a new unrehearsed life from school. His alma mater can give only these to him... and nothing more. Diplomas, medals and scholarships... they are mere mirrors to reflect what the school grades the student. A diploma serves as an official record of what the learner has learned. Medals may signify one's achievements while doing schoolwork and extra-curricular activities. Scholarships are given to him because the school feels that he should be rewarded and because the school is proud to have him. A student graduating with so many *laudes* to his name accentuates the fact that he was, after all, wide-awake in his classes.

But all these boons are mere accessories to the principal. The basic bone of all these accessory achievements is, that the student terminated his studies fully prepared, mentally and spiritually. He is ready to absorb Life's above or below-the-belt punches. His medals won't help him roll these wicked punches... it is his training in school that would ultimately come out to parry.

On the other hand, the best a student can do for his alma mater is singular. Whatever he achieves with blaring trumpets and flying colors in his calling is always a great honor for the school. That is the only thing he can do to recompense what he received. The school is sensitive to whatever he does; if he makes good, it is another feather added to its cap; if he fails, the reputation of the school goes with his downfall.

Of the past achievements in the fields of law, pharmacy, education, engineering, athletics, etc., of San Carlos, a new name had been added by one of its products, this time in the field of religion, on its roster of fame. This particular person's remarkable feat as a student in topping his classes has always been the pride of every Carolinian who had known him well in his student days in San Carlos and even when he resumed his studies in the University of Santo Tomas during which he was also able to maintain his high scholastic standings. Not one to take school-work lightly, he always topped every class where he happened to be in... valedictorian from primary to high school in the then Colegio de San Carlos, preserved his high scholastic record in the San Carlos Seminary and completed his *Licentiate in Philosophy* and his *Theology, summa cum laude* at the Pontifical U. This impressive record held by a true-blue USC alumnus is what every would-be scholar would give his right ear for. Such a kilometeric string of achievements is rare for an individual to have these days.

Reverend Father Manuel Salvador was ordained on March 21 in Manila and subsequently held his first solemn mass in Dalaquite, his hometown, last April eighteenth. He comes from a pious family of intellectuals. He is the younger brother of Reverend Father Veronico Salvador, parish priest of the Santo Rosario Church. Amidst a throng of well-wishers and indulgence-getting crowd, he solemnly said his initial mass with soul-stirring proficiency.

Thereafter, as an honorarium to

his scholarly achievements, he was given the sublime honor of preaching the Seven Last Words of Christ at the Cebu Cathedral during the Lenten Week. The inspiring lessons he elucidated to the Lent-observing public cut deep into their very hearts. The way he stressed his points showed his brilliance as a one-time scholar. It revealed to the public the learned aspect in him as a man of rank. But he did not only unveil himself in his sermon as a profound thinker and a well-grounded man of learning but, as well, a man of the people. His childhood ambition was always to become a priest... to serve the people through Christ's teachings. And apparently, he reached his zenith as a priest after he finished his eloquently delivered sermon. As an active sentinel of Christianity we can see that the Reverend Father Manuel Salvador will be, in no less time, be one of our advocates in Catholicism and a vigorous contender against Redism. We will not be surprised to find, him in his evil stints of Communism and glorifying the spiritual truisms of Christ.

We dare say that this good-for-the-soul preachings are just routine numbers for a priest in the discharge of his duties. BUT it is not "just another priest" we will be facing... we would be opening our ears to welcome the words coming from that of a genuine Carolinian... from the lips of a learned scholar we once knew... from the heart of one whom we knew so well as a classmate. That indeed, would make the difference!

Father Salvador will be out of the Islands for at least four years to pursue his studies abroad. He plans to study further the intricacies of Canon Law in one of the leading universities of Rome by which he will enjoy a scholarship offered him. From the Vatican City he will proceed to the United States and take up English in one of the institutions of learning there.

Such is the dynamic character of the man. After accumulating a wide span of knowledge and so

(Continued on page 34)

She Comes Back a Savant

(Continued from page 3)

ment for everything that is beautiful in thought and feeling.

Faculty member Miss Leonor Borromeo of the USC College of Liberal Arts, Dr. Rodil's former teacher, when asked to comment on the subject of this interview, enthused: Looking at her and thinking of the many things she has accomplished, I feel like one standing before a shop-window on a raw Christmas night and feeling empty-handed and poor!" And she had to admit Dr. Rodil's efficiency as a student under her when she further said, "I wish I can have even just one-fourth of her diligence!" And that from her former mentor and dear friend.

Dr. Rodil is likeable and friendly. Anybody in her presence feels at home with her contagious sense of humor and charming reports. In the course of this interview, she had more than amply given evidences of her agile thinking powers. We could not pin her down into committing as to which institution she loves most out of the three which has nurtured her. But she was profuse in her avowment when she enthused that she loves all of the three equally. And yet, a particular meaning can be deduced with her coming back

to USC. . . that she loves this alma mater more. This summer has seen her doling out what she knows about Principles of Education and Ethics to undergraduates and Socio-Educational Situation of the Philippines to the students of the Graduate School.

We did not need to fathom out the Doctor's impressions about USC. She was open about them. She believes that, generally speaking, USC compares very well with any institution in Manila. She likes the kind of environment we have at the USC campus which is conducive to study, and the high standards which the University has safe-guarded and maintained. But finally, perhaps without intending it, she crowned San Carlos with her last words: "Of course I like San Carlos or I would not have come back." And her words are in themselves a pledge of love and respect for San Carlos. . . an eloquent proof as to the reason why Carolinians are so acute in coming back to this home where precious memories live, and whose hallowed walls evoke in every true-blue Carolinian heart sublime feelings of loyalty and devotion.

WHAT DO YOU THINK . . .

(Continued from page 27)

"The Recto-Castelo fight should be continued, even, I would say, to the bitter end."



Felix Eamiguel

● **FELIX EAMIGUEL**, College of Law, says: "It is useless of Recto and Castelo to be hurling brickbats at each other when the country needs more constructive efforts. People become so engrossed in intrigues and imbroglia that they forget about the more essential and delicate tasks they should render to their country. We are forced by internal and external dangers which need close and careful attention if we must protect our ideology. There is no time for puttering around picking quarrels. Right now, a big bully is trying to stub our corns. We ought to fight him and teach him a lesson in meekness.

Besides, much as we would like to know the truth about the Recto-

A CAROLINIAN . . .

(Continued from page 16)

many degrees and doctorates, still, not satisfied of all these beads of achievements, he plowed further to delve on the mysteries of tomorrow and the unseen gyrations of yesterday. His unwavering thirst for more knowledge knew no bounds. To cultivate his mind fully, to enrich his spiritual capacities, to furnish his moral endeavors. . . these are the true marks of a well cultured man. . . Reverend Father MA-NUEL SALVADOR.

To all these we can meekly say that there is a seemingly perpetual attraction in this man to that pot of knowledge at the foot of the rainbow. To the layman, with all these bundle of learning tucked safely in him, it is time for him to settle down in a comfortable corner and rest. He has come to the point of earthly satisfaction, armed well enough to clash with the forces of hardships and virtuous sacrifices. For us, the preparation is met; now, for the real battle. For him, it isn't even the beginning of the preparation. . . he is yet to step on the first rung of the ladder.

We do not know how many honors are there yet for us to avail by way of his restless strive for perfection. We do not know how

Castelo battle, it usually never comes out. The combatants are not on even terms and it is very unlikely that they will ever be. One is so low he can crawl under a lizard's belly.

LET'S BE HONEST . . .

(Continued on page 31)

men and who could still with child-like sincerity, even risking assassination, disclosed to the citizenry the hurting truth which caused so much misery and confusion of this once peaceful country, if you can be that other man, then let you also be our guiding light until all the forces within and without us shall have subsided. And then when you and I and every true and faithful son and daughter of our country shall be standing beside her and shall lift her chin in pride and confidence; when you and I can proudly present her to the noble and dignified society of free nations, then can we withdraw from this earthly stage bowing with joy and peace in our hearts, carrying the happy thought that we have left an everlasting souvenir to the world, that we have given our share in making a solid bastion in these beautiful islands of ours, a realization of the only outpost of Christian Democracy in the PACIFIC.

many laurels he will yet garner; and by these, San Carlos will rejoice at the sight of a man once her child, and has come back once again to her laps with a ransom of knowledge.

And we should await not only with fervor and admiration of the man but also with prayer and thanksgiving to the Almighty that as he had left us with honors, he came back to us with more honors.