

• JOSE P. DE LA RIA RTE



Summer school offers the chance for people to renew old ties. Those in the field who otherwise would not have the opportunity to matriculate during the regular year, find themselves of a sudden back to school, to familiar sights, to be awed later by the many new things which have risen in their absence. The people are strangers to them, at first. But the pervading atmosphere is still the same — the Carolinian spirit is still very much in evidence. Later, the strangeness melts and all things and people fit into a pattern. It is the pattern of friendly Christian neighborliness which the Alma Mater gives and prepares for her big growing family.

NOW, TO START our personalia, we take our caps off to ATTY. JOSE FANTONIAL, Law '54, whose easy manners and decorum are the sources of his client's admiration. From all standards, Atty. Fantonial is one of the successful legal luminaries in the City of Cebu. On the business side, we were able to track down an unassuming alumnus whose secret sacrifices and toils made him what he is. He is a Commerce graduate, class '53. Name: JOSE RAMIREZ, one of the big guns of the Ramirez Engraving. With the inspiration of his thoughtful wife, the former GENARA MELGAR, also an alumna, Joe has also a special knack for photography. By the by, he also has his own studio and if you need kaleidoscopic pictures we recommend him unreservedly.

Since our topic is gravitating to aesthetics and things of this kind, it would not be amiss to mention another alumnus whose paint and brush won him mention during his University days. He is one man endowed with the faculty to make the world a garden of enchantment in paint and brush, of course. But if you think his only forte is painting, you have another guess coming. He was tops in oratory. He is an A.B. degree holder and a third year Law student. He eked out a living by painting. If you need a signboard, he is the man for you. It's all free of charge... I think.

In our search for "greener pastures" we came across a store manager whose badge is distinctly Carolinian. The name will ring a

few mental bells because she is Miss LOURDES CORNEJO, BSC '54. She was graduated from our Commerce department two years ago. Now, she runs a progressive store.

Last talk about managerial doings comes from Colabato. News from the grapevine has it that MR. FLORENTINO MACALDO, also a Commerce grad, is buckling down to earthly business in the virgin lands of Colabato, as farm manager of a certain hacienda. As Management major, no doubt he has proved his mettle. Tino, we recall, was once upon a time a working student of USC. He worked as librarian and printer in the law library for six years. This fellow can say with pride that every dark cloud has its silver linings. ‡

GETTING AHEAD

• by VIC VILLAMOR
College of Engineering

ONE OF THE most encouraging circumstances in our lives is our capacity to improve, to excel ourselves during critical and decisive moments. We do not have to remain in a rut, unhappy and unsuccessful if we would but make use of the positive and optimistic forces of growth. Let us live constructive and creative lives; then, we will overcome our obstacles, master our difficulties, grow and develop with increased impulse.

Today we see the actual objective results of mechanical and

scientific advancement; in jet aircraft, in nuclear fission, and in almost every other phase of the physical sciences. If we are to keep in step with all this progress and not become lopsided and unbalanced, we must adjust our personal lives to the new order.

We all get discouraged at some time or other in our lives. Yet not all of us have the will power to win over our discouragement. The proof of a man's competence lies in his ability to finish the job he starts. Our success is only commensurate

with our efforts so that, in truth, quality work is the result of a genuine effort and a sustained desire to improve. It is not altogether unusual for people to expect difficulties, even failures, in the course of their work. But these obstacles, far from constituting any threat to our enthusiasm, should instead actuate us in a way that would make us give an eye single to accomplishment. We must not however, make the mistake of thinking that we can get somewhere because our wheels
(Continued on page 21).

GETTING AHEAD

(Continued from page 19).

are spinning. An aimless and pointless motion is worse, so it seems, than inaction. It is a waste of energy. But once directed, our momentum will carry us past most of the initial drawbacks.

Lack of formal training is no barrier to success and, therefore, it cannot be an excuse for bungling or for shirking responsibility. There are various difficulties, both real and imaginary, which stand in the way of success and performance. We could accomplish much more were we not so limited by set prejudices and ape-like indifference or held down by handicaps of one kind or another. The fact is that when we sincerely, actually, want to accomplish some end, we work willingly with whatever facilities are at our disposal.

"Obstacles," as someone has aptly said, "are those awful things we see when we take our eyes off the target."

Alumnotes

(Continued from page 20)

FABROZ, best man. After the wedding ceremony, catch-as-catch-can dinner was served in the groom's residence where everyone partook of the victuals and had an idea of the matrimonial bliss that comes from a good meal.

But topping everybody else are PETRONILO CHAVEZ and JULIETA CORNIESTA who promised "to love, cherish and honor" each other at their wedding last April 5th. With Bishop Lino Gonzaga officiating, the ritual took place at the Catholic Church of Jaro, Leyte. It was bruited about that the wedding was the "grandest of the grand" weddings ever held in said parish. Members of the wedding party were Dr. Arsenio Britania and Mrs. Alicia Ragrag, sponsors; Gil Ortiz, best man; Eustaquia Ras, bridesmaid. Fr. Epifanio Codilla, Jr. was personally sent by Msgr. Rosales to attend and assist the ceremony. A sumptuous dinner followed the nuptial. The benedict is a BSE grad and an employee of USC as Librarian-clerk. The bride-elect was until recently a school marm of Jaro, Leyte.

The



Monkey Wrench

A man entered a restaurant. Here's what went on.

Diner — Have you any wild duck?

Waiter — No, sir, but we can take a tame one and irritate it for you.

A sad-looking man had been waiting for his order a long time.

Waiter — Your fish will be coming in a minute or two, now.

The sad-faced man looked interested and said, "Tell me, what bait are you using?"

"Tell me, why did that man on table 7 leave so suddenly?" asked the manager.

"Well, sir, he asked for sausage and I told him that we were out of sausage now but I could get some for him and when I tiptoed to the kitchen I stepped upon the dog's tail and it yelped. Suddenly the man got up!"

He claims to be related to you.

The man's a fool!

That, maybe, is a coincidence.

This certainly is an incubator chicken.

Why, sir?

No chicken with a mother could be so tough!

Did she inherit her beauty?

Yep, her father left her a drugstore!

That girl told me that there is a secret connected with her birth.

That's true, it's the date of birth.

I'll never ask any woman to marry me again!

What? refused again?

No, accepted.

The reason why women pay more attention to beauty than brain is that no matter how stupid a man is, he is never blind.

If a man steals, no matter what, he will live to regret it.

What about those kisses you used to steal before we got married?

You heard what I said!

Seems Moses was just as likely to succumbed to our present day indigestion as the Bible says "God gave Moses two tablets."

It was a sleepy sort of a day and the class was one fourth its usual size. The professor was calling the roll in a half interested manner and to all the names called there was an answer of "present!" until the name Smith came. There was silence and the prof said "My word, gentlemen, hasn't Smith any friend here?"

Is he married?

No, I don't think so. He never will because he is working for a bachelor's degree.

● compiled by ROSS ESCOBER ●