

Although we are the lowest-paid magazine editor in the world today—and we are proud of it—we were given the chance to speak over KZRH the other week. Did you hear US? We prepared a speech worth reading and which we thought was worth listening to. To be sure we did not intend it to be all sweetness and orchids in the moonlight. We rolled up our sleeves and cleared our vocal cords. Then we received the greatest shock in our broadcasting life when the program director came out with an air of apology and handed us our script with half the words crisscrossed with censorship. I had not dreamed such things could happen long after the Japanese occupation. Freedom of speech was killed merely by an order from a cabinet secretary who had something to do with the licensing of radio stations. Those people in the fat business of broadcasting were scared their licenses would not be renewed if they displeased the honorable dispenser of fat licenses. So when the order came to look into scripts so nothing is said about the administration and its failure to solve the school crisis, the censorship was clamped on poor **Philippine Educator**. We almost refused to read the pathetic rags left of the speech, but the sponsor was desperate about filling up the rest of the time. The result was the most innocuous speech we have ever heard—all sweetness and moonlight and orchids. We felt like retching as we piped it out. We promise never, never to make speeches like those again.

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Our big boss, Mr. Bautista, was luckier a week afterward, for the censorship had been lifted, and he said a mouth-

ful. The speech of the b.b. over KZRH is given entire in his "Presidential Table Talk." It was courageous enough to merit editorial commendation in the **Manila Post**. It is really good. Read it.

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We sent out free sample copies of the **PE** to each and every school principal, elementary as well as secondary, all over the Philippines. This move was prompted by the shocking realization that although we printed thousands of copies, still many teachers have not even heard of the **PPSTA**, much less the **PE**. Now that all copies have been sent to every nook and corner of the Philippines which can be reached by ordinary second class mail matter, we are sure that only the most sleepy of teachers have failed to see our official organ.

Along with the copies, we sent letters asking principals to have the copies circulated among teachers. Some of them may wish to subscribe, you know, and all they wish is to have a peep at the magazine that can pack so much wallop on so little a format before they send their money orders for seven pesos to 878 Rizal Avenue, Manila. We have not been disappointed. We now get letters—plenty of them—and remittances.

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Our editorial in this issue comes from a teacher in Bani, Pangasinan. He wrote us a letter inquiring about how to get in print, and a little later, another one telling us that he was planning to write about something important, and then proceeded to tell us what idea he had in mind for his pen. We saw that the idea was well written and the idea so apt that we decided to make Mr. Filemon Fernandez the guest editor for the present issue.