From USC to Stanford

With Engr. Victorino Gonzales Fullbright-Smith-Mundt Scholar and Alumnus of USC College of Engineering

Leaving the University of San Carlos last May, 1952, our Engineering Scholar went on his way to Stanford University of California, U. S. A.

He bid goodbye to Manila on the SS President Cleveland which sailed via Hongkong, Kobe, Yokohama and Honolulu before docking at Frisco. From Frisco he only had to motor 33 miles to the south to



The garden of chapel center (where we attended mass) at Yokohama, Japan.



The Waikiki beach, showing the Royal Hawaiian Hotel on the background.



The Imperial Diet Building, where the Japanese legislators meet in session, at Tokyo, Japan.

reach Stanford University wherein he enrolled on June 18, 1952 for the summer quarter taking the course of Moster of Science in Civil Engineering majoring in Hydraulics. The term losted until Aug. 30, 1952, after which, he spent a month's vacation travelling transcontinental over 22 states of the Union from Firsco to New York vir the prother pratter.

from Fisco to New York via the northern route. Fig. Victorino Gonzales resumed his Stanford University studies on September 30, 1952, and was awarded his M. S. in Civil Engineering degree last April 3, en absentia, because he was then on his way back to USC having actually left Stanford Ulast March the 23rd yet. A professorship in the USC College of Engineering was awaiting him when he arrived back home in Cebu City.

As a holder of a Fullbright travel grant and a Smith-Mundt maintenance and school grant. Engr. Gonzales has acquitted himself honorably in his studies at Stanlord U by having been ranked as third in his class in point of grades, although it could not be shown on graduation because in Stanlord U, no honors are awarded in the Graduate School.

On this page are only a lew of the shots taken of him on different occasions at various locations when he was on the way to the United States and when he visited Washington, D.C. on his continental four.



The Capitol Dome evokes blended emotions to anybody looking up at it — it's a symbol of hope and peace and democracy.

SUMMER, 1953 PAGE 28