

# Some-mer!



Vicente N. Lim

You know, Alex—

Every term, especially the summer term, they come in. New students, fresh young females right out of high school or another school, they come hip-swinging and bright eyed, making male temperatures climb and soar (as if the heat wasn't enough).

As always, the secretarial department gets an office executive's share of these delightful eyelids. Why so many dames want to become secretaries—I wouldn't know. Give a gal a facelid and a disturbing frame... and she wants to take dictation! Not to be out-glamorized, the Lib. Arts attracts its batch of pulchritude, all prospective lady lawyers, women doctors or female generals (meaning those in the General Course). The college of Pharm, too, always gives the college of Commerce the bum's rush when it comes to looks. It's a sorry world when most lookers decide to want to become secretaries, face-sicians, lie-yets or pharmacists' apprentices. Of course there are some prize winners in H.E. and Education, and even in Architecture and Engineering (gal-amour couldn't have been the cause of slight scandal in the city engineer's office—could it!). Too bad they don't have girls in the ROTC ranks. Panic!

Oh yeah, speaking of the ROTC... the two-month sentence most 2nd year Basic grads drew can't be narrowed with time off for good behaviour! Could be we need so many second louies, eh Alex.

Say, did you ever hear of this stale gag: during an exam the pro told his lady students, "The girls will please see that their slips are showing," meaning of course their admission slips! Yak yak. Or the unmitigated classroom boners on history which said that "Apolinario Mabini was an outlandish figure of the Filipino Revolution... Jose Rizal was of humble accent..."

Alex, we'll be glad when the summer term is over; as a matter of cold fact, we'll be glad when summer is over. The heat has made most of us bakeheaded and hail there. Didia notice how many felonious delinquencies and petty crimes pop up in the front pages of local tabloids? The heat has got some wires crossed!

And, before you get loose in the bean and go balmy, nets, screwy or plit (gone...), let's drag the curtain down on this boff. Ho hum...

who else but,

h E r b i e . . . . .

## Passing THROUGH

● by VNLIM

● Everytime a new crop of Bar graduates get ready to hand their shingles, some people make snide remarks about the growing number of lawyers, etc. Others go so far as to invent remarkable cracks like attorneys brewing trouble deliberately to insure work, more etc. Humph. There's only one thing about it: There is nothing certain about lawsuits except the expense of it (said the judge who heard the case of Carlton v. Rockport Ice Co., 78 Me. 49, 2 All. Rep. 676 ... by the way, can you decipher that legal doubletalk?).

● What with the interval before classes and people tramping off to vacation farms and homesteads, one had the rare opportunity of loafing in some rural "paradise" where the air and food is good but the beds are no better than Fuente Osmeña's park benches. Also, a horse-opera thrill of bareback horse riding which makes one wonder how anything filled with grass could be so hard. Bareback or saddled, and even in a rig (over a rocky, rut-marked dirt road), a nag can bounce you up and down, sideways, front- and backward in such a manner that were it done on a dance floor to a toe-tapping mambo, beat, why, you'd be a sensation!

● In this pulp magazine I borrowed the other day, it says that "a cannibal is a friendly savage who shows his hospitality by constantly having people for dinner." Probably with pickled heads, stewed arms and fried legs on the menu! We, really wonder if there was a time in some jungles when white missionaries were such delicacies for G-stringed gourmets.

● It'll probably turn out to be a cold pitch, but the stuff is on edge now about recent hot kicks regarding CAROLINIAN staffers' breaks. At last the moderator is going to bat for us... talk has it that he'll try to wangle some privileges supposedly coming to us... like free feet, mebbe?... our fingers are not only crossed, crisscrossed, double-crossed and intertwined, they're practically welded —Siri!