

by BALT V. QUINAIN

DO WE HAVE ROTTEN PROFESSORS?

A CAMPUS celebrity has been throwing childish broadsides against San Carlos U and its professors for the plain and flimsy reason that he got failing grades in his classes during the first semester.

Offhand, we are not yet prepared to conclude that the student in question failed in his classes because our professors are as rotten as the squashes at the Carbon market. We still have the firm belief that San Carlos does not have the temerity to hire mediocre mentors to educate so called fair hopes of the fatherland. Otherwise it will be producing demagogues instead of upright men.

However, if the said student has the courage to come out in the open and present facts and evidences

WHAT, DELINQUENT PROFESSORS?

WE have been under the impression that San Carlos has the most disciplined professors in the matter of punctuality. But we are afraid that that impression might take a beating. We have been receiving "tips" that there are professors in this sanctum-sanctorum who start their classes

WHY THE DELAY AT THE CASHIER'S OFFICE

THE COMMON complaint of some students during the enrolment period is the delay at the Cashier's office. They said that they were stranded in that office for a considerable length of time, waiting for their receipts to be punched by the receipting machine.

Inquiries revealed that the Cashier's office has only one such machine. And it is indeed an unpleasant sight to see Miss Ybañez sweating it out alone fighting the receipts flying thick and fast to her table to be officially punched. It is quite apparent that the young lady can

THE "C" AND THE UGLY TONGUES

Ugly tongues are continually wagging that the Carolinian is a monopoly of the staff members. The articles appearing therein are mostly written by them.

For the information of the uninformed, we would like to make it clear here that the Carolinian is of the students, by the students, for the students of Uncle Charles. It is never for the staff.

If it appears that the articles are mostly written by the members of the staff, it is not because they have that principle of what are we in power for but rather it is because nobody outside of the staff cares to join the staff or write for the "C".

As a matter of fact, the staff has been time and again calling the attention of the students to chip in their shares of the "C" by sending in

Let's TALK IT OVER

that he failed because our professors don't know their onions, then why should he not do it now? This is a democratic country where one should not hesitate to denounce freely the follies of persons like professors.

We assure the guy that if he has the dossiers to substantiate his charges we will back him up to the hilt for the ouster of the professors concerned. They have no business staying in USC. They should be fired.

We are constrained, however, in the light of the reluctance of the guy to come out openly for his cause, to give weight at the moment to the information given us that the student flunked because he knows nothing in his classes except the four infamous words: I don't know, Sir. Teehee!

very late and dismiss the same very early.

The school administration should look into this. This will throw a bad reflection on the integrity of USC. Students will be prone to have a low regard of mentors of this kind. We suggest that a check-up should be made. How about it, Father Oehler?

hardly cope with the situation without the necessity of delay. She should be helped.

We don't think that the USC administration will not give attention to this. We refuse to believe that it will be reluctant to provide another machine of the same kind. If it could provide facilities to other departments, there is no reason why it cannot do the same to the Cashier's office, which, we venture to say, is the most important of all the offices because it handles money. So, we are passing the buck to Tatay Hoerdemann, How about it, Tatay Ernesto?

their sensible articles, essays, short stories, poems, etcetera. So far, the response has not been encouraging. It seems the plea for aid fell on deaf ears. Can the staff be blamed if it takes the burden and fills up the space to beat the deadline in order to have the Carolinian come out on time? Can it be blamed for not waiting for an aid which may never come at all? And here come the ugly tongues wagging about nothing.

Despite, however, the glaring indifference manifested by some students, we still hazard the guess that they criticize because they don't know how to write or are just too lazy to write to correct the so called anomaly of monopoly.

To criticize an anomaly is not enough. The critics should do something other than talking. Why don't they write and remedy the alleged anomaly?

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 *The Catholic Action* 
F R O N T

by P. ISAAC

THE SEMESTRAL vacation (usually the *coup de grace*? for the various school organizations that are already moribund at this time of the year) has gone by and the second semester is upon us. The dying enthusiasm and interest of the members of most of the clubs, organizations, and associations have taken their toll. Gone is the burning eagerness, gone is the zeal that characterized the earlier days, as a matter of fact, gone are most of the clubs, organizations, etc. themselves.

To the chagrin of our president, Mr. Vergara, the Student Catholic Action seemed to be proving no exception to the general rule. Alarmed, he acted quickly. Calling for the reorganization and revamp of the unit and cell leaders (some of whom have been characterized by—shall we say—slight indifference to SCA functions) and calling for co-operation of all SCA'ns, he managed to stir up—more or less—the leaders (and even some officers) from the sluggish apathy that had befallen them.

Barely one week after classes had started, the SCA'ns attended a *Missae Recitatae*. That same day, a seminar opened the training of SCA leaders. Among the items on the agenda of the SCA for the rest of the year are the following:

- 1) a benefit show, "The Song of Sister Maria" and (we hope) "High-Time",
- 2) Bingo on the coming Students' Day
- 3) plans for the annual retreat
- 4) several cultural events, among them the projected "Drama through the Ages" (the pet project of Sister Nelly McFarland); a literary-musical program, chairmanned by Brother Pete Montero, and a symposium; chairman: Sister Lorna Rodriguez,

- 5) the traditional Christmas caroling
- 6) plans for a souvenior SCA magazine.

Among other things, the second semester found the SCA with a new Spiritual Director. Many other duties had prompted Fr. Hoepfner to relinquish this post. His successor is Fr. James Skerry. In the first week of classes, this writer with some moral support from Brother Pete Montero and our president interviewed Fr. Skerry. Well, it wasn't exactly that way. Actually Brother Pete and Brother Nick did most of the interviewing and I supplied the moral support and took down notes. Our new Spiritual Director came to the SCA Room looking, for all the world, like a silver-haired teen-ager and speaking in a New England accent with just the hint of an Irish brogue. Fr. Skerry was born in Boston, Massachusetts (the elected U.S. president's birthplace) on June 16, 1928, the second in a family of four brothers and one sister. All boys in the family studied in the seminary, but at present only Fr. Skerry is a priest. However, his younger brother recently took his vows. Fr. Skerry was ordained at St. Mary's, Techny in 1955. Originally assigned to Indonesia, but unable to get a visa to that country, Fr. Skerry was reassigned to the Philippines as a missionary. However he stayed on in Christ the King Seminary, teaching English and History, as well as doing parish work in the Immaculate Conception parish in Quezon City. At the same time, he studied in the University of Santo Tomas "on and off for three years". He finished his M.A. in English in that University just last semester. In San Carlos he is teaching English and Ethics besides being the SCA spiritual adviser. Fr. Skerry expressed interest in the religious aspect of the SCA and asked questions about the religious life of Carolinian students. Being new in this school, and his being the first time in the SCA, Fr. Skerry said he had definite plans yet and that he wanted to observe "how you do things around here."

Let's Talk It Over

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THE CCAA IS DETERIORATING

The current cage series of the Cebu Collegiate Athletic Association have been turned into a boxing bout where players figure in fist fights and into a "cock-fight" in a "cockpit" where betting is rampant.

If the CCAA were organized as a valid excuse to make tough guys instead of disciplined basketball players or gamblers out of upright citizens, then it is advisable that it be dissolved.

It seems unethical for school authorities to tolerate the breaking of bones among players of contesting teams or gambling among the kibitzers. It is a blow to the CCAA which is composed of educated men to produce social problems through basketball games.

CAROLERS: BE CHRISTIAN THIS TIME

Christmas is here again. And caroling which is one of the indispensable fads of the season will dominate once again the Yuletide air.

We are hoping that this season will not be made a good excuse for a smalltime racket. We anticipate our wish that carolers be a little bit Christian this time. They should not scrounge for charity both in kind or in cash at the most unholy hours of the night.

We think it would be too much for the tag-balay to be squeezed of their cash and be deprived at the same time of their sleep. If that's not plain robbery, what is it?