

ANYTHING

• You Say •

Dear Mr. Editor:

To exploit music, perhaps, dismantle it, is quite out of bounds. But I suppose this concerns all of us, proper or not, since we all love music.

We're copycats, and miserably poor ones too. I have no objections to imitating stateside standards. But heck! do we have to copy the theme from a foreign songwriter's brainchild then slaughter whatever beauty there was in it?

I wouldn't be surprised if some of these days, you'll hear "all the things you are" in rhumba beat, or "dream of olwen" in the congo jive, and you'll know what that means . . . musically, we're sunk!!!

Rex Ma. Grupo
Liberal Arts

There are good ones, too — or have you heard them all? — ED

Dear Mr. Editor:

I believe that 99% of Journalism is service. But where does the remaining 1% go? Besides, service needs inspiration to be efficiently rendered. And where else is the nearest way to a man's heart except through his stomach?

It's a pity staff members are sweating it out but just can't reinforce themselves without mother's purse.

Adelino B. Sitoy
Pre-Law

The remaining one per cent is inspiration.—ED

Mr. Editor:

What is the regular requirement of the number of students in a section?

In some of our classes, particularly Religion I in the projection room, we are seating on the last top seats. We can hardly hear what the teacher is talking about. Shall we remain in this state until the end of the semester?

Ramon Pernia
Pre-Law I

Mr. Jose Arias, Registrar:

Different subjects have different requirements as to the number of students in a section. In the lecture classes, the accommodations and acoustics limit the capacity of the room.

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BOOK REVIEW

FAIGAO'S

69 Minutes of America

To the reader who wants to feel the magic and the thousand-and-one thrills of travel by slouching in an easy-chair on some quiet rainy afternoon, the answer is found in Atty. Cornelio Faigao's **69 Minutes of America**. It is a delightful little book of colorful essays based on his experiences . . . amusing, pathetic, and otherwise . . . during his ninety-day tour of the United States as a Smith-Mundt travel grantee. Clothed in humor, pathos, and an appealing artistry of words, the essays are the author's reactions to the American environment. "Most of them," as he states in the preface, "burgeoned out of intermingled joy, triumph and despair. In them I have tried to capture the surprise, the thrill, the wonder and the excitement of a new experience."

This modest little volume is an invitation to a modern fairy-tale of adventure in "the land flowing with milk and money" that is America.

If it is clarity the reader is looking for he will find it in this book. Written in clipped, clear-cut, flowing sentences, his work is a refreshing departure from the somewhat stuffy and overdressed style of other writers. Every word in it is alive with color and emotion.

If the reader wants humor, Faigao is the answer. This literary brainchild of his glows with a wholesome subtle humor not so often found in Filipino writings.

And if the reader wants variety, Faigao's book is again the answer. To all that he (the reader) may have read or heard about America and Americans, Faigao adds something of his own personality which makes the mottled sights and sounds he writes of "vibrate in the memory" long after the reader puts the book aside.

As a tale of adventure laid amidst twentieth-century settings, **69 Minutes of America** makes interesting reading and is a welcome addition to any library.—L. A.

STAND, SUN . . .

(Continued from page 42)

Copernicus with his great mathematical ability made his lifework a success. Commencing his labor at a time when the belief in the immobility of the earth was universal, he conceived the idea of its motion, and pursued it with unwearied diligence, nor for a few years, but through the greater part of his life, constantly comparing it with the appearances in the heavens. All these observations he did a hundred years before the invention of telescopes, with imperfect wooden instruments. That is the scientific value of his work, to have opened the gate of the heavens by his precise and steadfast pursuit of the celestial phenomena, observationally and mathematically.

Kepler, the great countryman of Copernicus, has described his character in the following words: "Copernicus, vir maximo ingenio, et quod in hoc exercitio magni momenti est, animo liber". Vir maximo ingenio — his genius appears in the fact that he grasped the truth centuries before it could be proved. Animo liber — at the beginning of Book One Copernicus himself reveals to us: "A property of all good arts is to draw the mind of man away from vice and direct it to better things; these arts (i.e. astronomy and mathematics) can do that more plentifully on account of the unbelievable pleasure of mind which they furnish. For who, after applying himself to things which he sees established in the best order and directed by divine ruling would not through contemplation of them, and through a certain habituation be awakened to that which is best and would not admire the artificer of all things, in whom is all happiness and every good? — That was the intention of his labor that is the moral value of his work, the glory of God.

ALUMNI CHIMES . . .

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are not certain but someday we'll see him in the arena of politics. Last word from St. Joseph College, Maasin, Leyte has it that Miss Presentacion Garde is marrying the National tongue out there. This is something for one of the personnel in our Registrar to crow over. Well, good luck to you Sing. . .

AUGUST, 1955

ABOUT CHAPERONS . . .

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ESTRATONICA TAN,

College of Commerce, says:

It is true that a chaperon sometimes spoils the fun, but it is also unimpeachable that more often than not he or she plays an important part in whipping our morals into line. As we see, even angels can be tempted.

Having a chaperon along has its merits and demerits. For instance, gossip is minimized, if not all done away with. Occasion to sin is eliminated and our parents who are usually left at home do not have to worry as regards our personal safety. Of course, chaperons are kill-joys no matter how you look at them. But one should also consider that joy is not always the solitary motive behind every date.

ANYTHING YOU SAY . . .

(Continued from page 45)

Dear Editor:

I beg to disagree with Mr. Fabroz' "On Women's Hitch-Line" in the March 1955 issue of the Carolinian. I can't subscribe to his ideas. His contention that women nowadays are in a hand-to-mouth state of hooking a man (what a phrase) because they don't know their do's and don't's is unfair.

Why refer it to all women? Why not speak of those who have lowered considerably our social standards, instead? There are those whose faces are as saintly as Mona Lisa's but whose whereabouts reveal exactly the opposite of what their faces ought to reflect. This could have been the appropriate subject for him to break into print.

I believe Mr. Fabroz was only motivated by his desire to attack women for revenge. He must have been the victim of an unattained desire. Can't you be patient for a moment, Sammy? Remember: "the greater the conflict the more glorious the triumph."

NATY ILAO, College of Law

It's your right to disagree. — ED.

GRADUATE SCHOOL FORMS CLUB

In a meeting held by the Graduate School teachers and students last July 17, the first Post Graduate School Club was formed. Fr. Cornelis van der Linden, S.V.D., the Dean of the Graduate School; Fr. Joseph Baumgartner; Mr. Alfredo Ordoña; and Mr. Sesinando Buot were among those present. Fr. van der Linden gave a short talk followed by the election of officers. Officers elected are: George Sy-chuan Guy, Praeses; Lourdes R. Quisumbing, Scriba; Esperanza Manuel, Press Relations Officer.

Man

He stands —

tough and gentle . . .

A powerful being — yet, weak in
itself . . .

He sits —

an uncontented being . . .

a King all his own . . .

A Ruler — yet, Woman-ruled . . .

He walks —

proud with every step . . .

humbler with each defeat . . .

A mass of Atom Clay — the Man!

By:

ELSIE JANE VELOSO