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Journal

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May 31, 1947



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W O M A N ' S HOME JOURNAL

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THIS FORTNIGHT'S ISSUE

THE photograph of Mrs. Trinidad Fernandez-Legarda which graces our cover this fortnight was taken abroad. The hat will tell you that. It is a dear portrait, it takes one back to the regal days when she was Queen Trining II. Her public appearances these days are an event to the women. Fashions from abroad one can glean from just looking at Mrs. Legarda. To the Town Hall meeting last Wednesday she wore a draped crepe afternoon dress with a sequined bird embroidered on left bodice. She wore pearls.

When we met Mrs. Aurea del Carmen at the WILLOCI investiture for Congresswoman Fortich, she was still raving about the teenager camp in Baguio. It is working out beautifully, she said, and she couldn't imagine why we didn't think of it before.

Director Asuncion Perez sent us the self-analysis of Sharon Murphy who shows keen introspection, with the request that as per desire of her mother, Mrs. Irene Murphy, there need be no publicity about her being the one and only niece of Justice Murphy. Many people remember, however, Sharon as a romping tot in Malacafang not many years ago. They have even pictures of her, a cute child with a mass of lovely golden locks.

Our Fashion designer this fortnight is Miss Pacita Razon who shows great promise. We say promise because this set of sketches is her first effort. She can not stop designing now that she has begun. Only the other day she sent us another set portraying June Brides.

Mrs. Josefa Jara Martinez, our woman of the month, created a furor when she valiantly threshed out the subject of government corruption at the first all-women Town Hall Meeting held recently. At this writing she is still answering questions which, for lack of time, could not be treated at the meeting. One of these is the star-question: "If your husband is a corrupt government official what would you do?"

—P.T.G.

Mrs. TRINIDAD F. LEGARDA

President, NFWC

Mrs. Trinidad Fernandez-Legarda's activities during her eight-month sojourn in the United States where she represented the Philippines in the International Conference for Women are an open book to Woman's Home Journal readers. Twice a month during the past eight months, this loyal woman's magazine told of her exemplary showing abroad and passed around the good word everytime (which was all the time) praises and eulogy were heaped upon her by an appreciative friendly nation.

Upon her arrival here not many days ago, one of her vital statements issued to the press which caught the public's attention was "I spent most of my time learning about America... We should act now that America may learn of us."

This on top of all other interpretations should lead in the appraisal of the merits of her trip abroad as a mission which unfur-

led beautifully for the satisfaction of all. When she left for that assignment she said that she had nothing definite in mind except a few clear cut things appertaining to the women and the Federation. That, while there, she knew how to spread out her scope to make possible a coverage which no other entity or person or situation could effect better than she could is a laudable achievement.

One editorial which all champion of women should clip and file was that one published in the Manila Times on May 9, 1947. We are running it here in full as a tribute worth warning for a leading Filipina of our day.

Mrs Legarda's activities in the United States have been partially reported in press dispatches. Though the reports were not complete enough could be gleaned from them to show that she herself contributed in no small way to the objective of letting America learn of the Philippines. Despite

Bataan and Corregidor, despite the flood of dispatches that has poured from the Philippines in the past three years, it is an unfortunate fact that America's knowledge of the Philippines is rigidly circumscribed by information funnelled to the American public by agencies and their agents—newspapers, press associations, radio broadcasters, "specially writers", and the like—who are motivated by nothing more than the desire to get something sensational across. If it isn't sensational, if it won't hit page one, it isn't worth writing or broadcasting.

The result is a complete distorted picture of conditions in the Philippines.

If the job of putting the Philippines across in the United States is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well and completely.

It may be argued that American publications and radio networks are not interested in anything, from anywhere, unless it has the

element of sensationalism in it.

But Mrs. Legarda's tour, and those of others before her, have demonstrated that the American public, as distinguished from the publications and networks that cater to it, can be interested in fundamentals apart from "red-hot" sensation stories.

The task is to reach that public—not through the medium of hot story-seekers who blow through Manila and catch their hot stuff on the fly, never completely concerned with whether it is true or not but through honest, responsible, and above all, informed interpreters of Philippine scene.

From the foregoing it is evident how Mrs. Legarda has pointed the way for the government to set a plan of action whereby the Philippines can be put across in her proper light in the United States.

At a welcome banquet held exclusively by all the women's clubs at the Manila Hotel, Mrs. Legarda spoke to the women for clear two and one half hours. The essence of that speech will be contained in a message which will be run in a series for the benefit of the many clubwomen who live in the provinces and for which reason couldn't come to the banquet.

By the time this comes out the President of the National Federation of Women's Clubs will have spoken at a Town Hall meeting scheduled for the 28th of this month. Her tentative topic is: What is the Filipino Woman's Place In This Eventful World of Today? A big crowd is anticipated considering the significance of her appearance at this meeting, she who has just come from a world conference for peace. For guide and leadership the public and not only the women have every reason to look up to Mrs. Legarda and other delegates who have had the chance to go into huddle with the world's great minds on a topic that means life itself.

Her preliminary statement as regards the project she is about to launch is: "We can aid the causes of world peace by concentrating on the education of the women. It will be a long, hard job but it is necessary that to insure peace for the next coming generation, the mothers of tomorrow must be taught how to do it."



Shown with Mrs. Legarda upon her arrival are Col. Legarda, his mother, daughter Carmita, Mrs. Laudico, Mrs. Henares, Mrs. Cuerpoeruz and Mrs. Martelino.

The Revolt of Asian Women

By PAZ POLICARPIO-MENDEZ

Delegate for the Philippine Council, Institute of Pacific Relations,
to the Inter-Asian Relations Conference

With a lightning speed which made the men sit up and take notice, the fifty delegates from thirteen Asian countries who formed the Women's Group at the Inter-Asian Relations Conference surveyed the past of the women of their countries, evaluated their present positions, and chartered their future in three meetings lasting no more than six hours. So much has not been accomplished in so little a time.

In an ordinary schoolroom at Lady Irwin College, the women delegates arrived at momentous decisions which, if carried out, will affect profoundly the destinies of more than half of humankind.

The women went about their business with clear knowledge of what they wanted; what is more, they were determined to get what they wanted. Happily, the Asian men gathered on that occasion at New Delhi on April 1 showed a disposition to give their women-folk what they demanded.

The first problem before the Group had nothing to do with the future of women. It concerned the selection of chairwomen. From a medley of princesses, communists, republicans, and colonialists, it was not easy to make a choice. Also, there were school heads, lawyers, doctors, professors, labor leaders, social workers, and just plain social butterflies to reckon with.

The Indian women, who naturally outnumbered the individual delegations and who also felt personally responsible for the smooth conduct of the meetings, were quite adroit workers. They chose Princess Firouz of Iran to preside over the first meeting. I was chosen to preside over the second; and a lady member of the Indonesian Parliament, Dr. Subandrio, was selected for the plenary session. On hand, however, was an Indian vice-chairman supposedly to lend a hand should the need arise.

The vice-chairman for the Princess was Rani Rajwade, a physician educated in London, who was chairman of the All-Asian Women's Conference in 1931. My vice-chairman was Lady Rama Rau, a master of arts also from London and now the president of the All-Indian Women's Conference, which is the equivalent of the National Federation of

Women's Clubs in the Philippines. The rapporteurs were two Indian women, Mrs. Hannah Sen, directress of Lady Irwin College, and Miss Lilamani Naidu, professor of English at Hyderabad University.

The first meeting was devoted to reports on the status of women in the various countries of Asia. The reports from India, the Philippines, Egypt, China, and a few other countries all agreed in their appraisal of the high position the women of Asia held in ancient times.

Mrs. Kamala Devi Chattopadhyaya's report said that in the early Vedic period of Indian history "women enjoyed equal rights with men and took equal part in all religious and social functions." They were admitted in the universities and into the religious orders. During the Buddhist era they attained respect as ambassadors and judges. They also owned property.

I spoke of the high legal and social position of Filipino women, of our equal inheritance laws, of our degree of literacy, and of our marriage customs in pre-

Spanish times. I informed them of two women rulers of the Philippines—Princess Urduja and Queen Sima—and then discussed our feminine movements and the present status of our women.

The delegate from Egypt described some queens who were more famous than Cleopatra, while the Chinese delegate, Miss Yi Yun Chen, said that Chinese women have throughout the 500 years of China's history taken an important part in politics and literature, although they did not enjoy equality with the men. During the Han dynasty three queens, the most famous being Queen Woo, and prominent women historians and philosophers attained distinctions that shed luster on Chinese history.

After hearing all those reports the conclusion seemed inevitable that alien domination is to blame not only for the political and economic backwardness of Asia, but also for the deterioration of the position of women.

What to do about such a situation?

It became my good fortune to

preside over the most constructive session of the women's meetings. My work proved most interesting and very enjoyable. The discussion were conducted on a high intellectual level. Dressed differently, the women gathered at that session could have passed for the members of the Philippine Association of University Women demanding legal equality with our men.

Legal equality with the men—that is the goal of the women of Asia!

Briefly, these are the goals the Asian women decided they must strive for: (1) legal equality between the sexes; (2) joint administration and disposition of conjugal property; (3) joint guardianship of children; (4) equal inheritance for daughters and sons; (5) universal adult suffrage; (6) abolition of polygamy and polyandry; (7) uniform grounds for divorce for husbands and wives; (8) equal opportunities in education, employment, and public service; (9) raising of age for contracting marriage to 16 for girls and 18 for boys with guardian's consent, and 18 for girls and 21 for boys without guardian's consent.

It was not difficult to agree on these fundamental principles. The women took the position that they were simply asking for the restoration of rights which their ancestors enjoyed at one time or another. All minds met on the nine major goals, although the delegate from Burma had suggested that the Buddhist law, which makes the separate properties of husband and wife conjugal after marriage, should be followed. I stood pat on the separation of pre-nuptial property as it obtains in the Philippines, and the Indian delegates supported me.

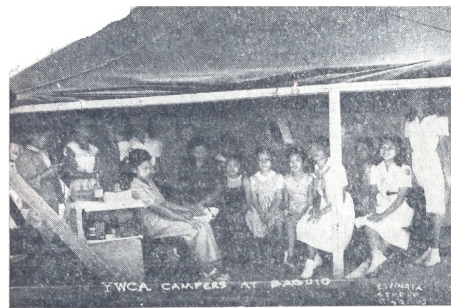
The Indians might have entertained doubts regarding our political independence, but they certainly held in high esteem the educational progress we have attained under the United States. My report on education in the Philippines impressed the delegates and earned for me an invitation to lunch with the Indian Minister of Education.

The Women's Group at the Asian Conference, in the opinion

(Continued on page 28)



Taken at welcome banquet for Mrs. Legarda at the Mantia Hotel. L. to r. Mrs. Rodriguez, Mrs. Legarda, Mrs. Mendez, Mrs. Henares, and Mrs. Cuenca.



The Clinic at the YWCA Camp in Baguio.

THE lobby of the YWCA headquarters at 901 Lepanto could very well be mistaken for a railroad or bus station at six o'clock on the morning of May 1st. Jeeps, taxis and cars were parked on the street, suitcases, bundles, boxes covered the side walks and parents and younger brothers and sisters were just as excited as the 77 campers aged 9 to 13 years, who breezed in and out getting their tags, looking for friends and putting their things together.

My going with the group has removed half of the hazards of the trip as far as the parents of the girls were concerned. Many a sigh of relief was heard from the elders when they knew that no less than the Executive Secretary of the Y was to take charge of their loved ones on this 200-mile trip to the City of the Pines—the summer capital of the Philippines, 4,000 feet above sea level. Baguio is truly one of the beauty spots of the world, the only place in the Philippines where woolen suits and coats are in order at this time of the year when people in the lowlands are sweltering under the heat of the summer sun. (Our sun can really be hot!)

There was not as much confusion as I expected thanks to the previous careful planning at a staff meeting and the subsequent help of our Manila staff—Miss de Leon, checking girls off the list, giving them tags as they came; Mrs. Cabreira at the gate directing the girls; Miss Baradi, Mrs. Rodriguez and Mrs. Collas dividing the girls in groups for the buses. After I gave the whole group a few simple instructions

Destination...

YWCA CAMP BAGUIO, PHILIPPINES

By 'AUREA DEL CARMEN

for the trip, we all stood up, bowed our heads and prayed for special guidance for this great adventure.

Then to their respective buses they went while their parents followed putting their luggage on top, under the seats, and at the back; mothers gave last-minute advice to their daughters with a tearful look in their faces and a prayer in their hearts for the safe journey of their loved ones.

This wonderful camp experience is made possible by campships offered thru us by the Church World Service Inc. with the cooperation of the U. S. Army and Navy, the Philippine Rehabilitation & Relief Administration and other public spirited friends in Manila and Baguio.

It was a beautiful day—the sun was in its usual glory, the clear blue sky was dotted by specks of white fleecy clouds, the air laden with dust due to the heavy traffic of vehicles all along Bulacan Pampanga, Tarlac, Pangasinan, La Union. There were signs of life—the green fields of rice, corn, sugarcane and tobacco, the native bamboo houses rebuilt along the

highway, people transporting farm products from one province to another—all these are unmistakable signs of the resourcefulness and indomitable spirit of my people.

I had sat just behind the driver to be able to do some back-seat driving if necessary. From the back of the bus I could hear gay laughter, singing and occasional "oh's and ahs" as something unusual called the attention of these very observant kids. As I looked back at the 39 girls in my bus, I saw a few serious faces—too serious for their age as a result of a bitter war experience, perhaps thinking of their families they had left behind for the first time in their lives. What else must they be

Next to me was a 13-year old—Corazon Espiritu—too small for her age, a war orphan and the oldest of four children. Her father died of malaria after the memorable days of Bataan. Her mother is helping out at a War Widows' home where they are living. A cloth bag on her lap contained all her camp things. Her sparkling eyes on her too serious face looked straight ahead. Must she be thinking of this new adventure to see new places, enjoy new friends and experiment on group living? I could see how the bitter years had taught her the spirit of sharing, for, did she not share with me one precious "chiclet" on the way?

At Tarlac, the two buses stopped half an hour for the drivers' lunch; the girls too had their lunch although they had been eating their lunch since we left Manila early in the morning.

After leaving Tarlac, the girls, being full, were much more lively, shouting at every little ups and downs on the road, singing to their hearts' content. I have never heard a more varied repertoire. It's wonderful what food does to one's spirit!

By two o'clock in the afternoon they had used up most of their energy and again there was a lull as the buses, keeping within reasonable distance of each other, drove on and on. I noticed many of them tired and sleepy.

A few miles out of Bauang, La Union we started the real climb up to Baguio. As we went up the sharp curves and steep grades, the girls suddenly were up on their toes with excitement. They

(Continued on page 29)



Story-telling time with the teenagers.

ME

By SHARON MURPHY

'Seems To Me

By PIA MANCIA

THE salient characteristic reflected in my personality is my calmness. I am placid and I show it in many ways. I seldom lose my temper or hold a grudge against someone. I seldom get over-excited about anything. I take things as they come and try to make the best of the occasion. I don't mean by that, of course, that I just sit by and wait for things to happen as they will. Not at all. I work and strive for things that I want but if reverses come my way or even successes I do not get over-excited about them.

As other characteristics go—I am basically honest except sometimes in avoiding trouble for myself and others.

My manners and poise are exceptionally good—thanks to my mother and the early training I received at the Sacred Heart Academy.

My sense of responsibility, I'm afraid, is far from perfect. When I finally decide to get a thing done, I can do it very well and quickly, but it takes me a long time to get it.

In my thinking I tend to be very liberal on race, religion and other such questions. However, I often find myself being intolerant of people who are not so liberal. I have been trying to cure myself of this by listening to the point of view of others and making my decision only after weighing both sides of the question. However, I still have a lot to accomplish along that line before I can altogether stop from making my own rash opinions.

Although I am very interested in helping and working with people in general, I don't do as much as I could to help individuals. Often I catch myself being neglectful and unsympathetic of others by just not thinking.

I am an individualist in many ways. I find myself trying to be different from the other girls not because I want particularly to catch attention but I've always had a dislike for being "one of a crowd".

Simplicity in almost everything has always attracted me. To me simplicity in style and even in speech and actions seems so much more class and distinction than fancy frills and movements.

One of my characteristics which often confuses people is

that I keep my feelings pretty much to myself. Others often get the impression that I'm indifferent to their interests and feelings when they really mean a lot to me. I don't know what causes this and I'm trying to get over it to a certain extent because it has often hurt others and myself too. On the other hand this quality has often been a great help in strained situations where any great emotional display would have been anything but a help. My religion means a lot to me. Whether my ideals are in strict accordance with the teachings of



Miss Sharon Murphy, author of this article is the daughter of Mrs. Irene Murphy and niece of former Governor General Frank Murphy.

my church—I do not know. I am constantly held in wonder—both in awe and in doubt—about the powers of the spiritual world or, in another word, the powers of the Lord. God, to me, is the power of life, energy, creation, and love. The details of my beliefs are still a little confused as my religion is now merely a satisfaction, a guide, and a means of spiritual comfort to me. When things are not going well, I turn first to prayer and the Church to comfort me, help me, and give me the grace to help myself. Through my religion I have acquired a friendly attitude toward everything and everyone. It has given me a feeling of confidence in this world which seems now so troubled and disorganized. I think life is wonderful—my sadness and happiness—and I want to enjoy it, make of it something beautiful and worthwhile and fill it full of love and cheerfulness for everyone around me.

How true, 'seems to me, is the observation that the neighboring pastures always seem greener than ours! This was brought home in all its force when, envying my women-neighbors whose main work is to attend to the home and children, I myself was obliged to "settle down" for a couple of months. Then my eyes began to rove again, and I began to wish with all my heart that I could go back to the office. All of which does not show me for the "good mother and wife" I am supposed to be. But no matter, I am not important. My thesis is, however.

All of a sudden the working-woman who finds herself at home sees the house from the office point of view. In the office everything was spic and span, papers in place, tables, chairs. At home how was a body to know that some chairs were grouped together to simulate jeeps, others a schoolroom, etc.?

She used to get so lonely for the children that she was sure twenty-four hours a day with them was too short a time. Coming home from the office, she indulged them in their every whim, because she did not have the heart to be stern with them the few hours she could spend in their company. It was only natural, therefore, that they should develop wrong notions of their mother whom they took to be an easy-going sort of a pal who was ready not to see too many faults or make out too much punishment.

Being at home with them showed the children in a new light. They were, after all, not the angels that she had imagined (or wishfully thought?) they were. They were constantly arguing or

My goal is first and foremost to lead a good life. What I want more than anything is to make a career of becoming a good person by leading a clean, wholesome life. I want a happy life, full of friends, fun, and love and I'm willing to work for it—correcting my mistakes—starting over and over again until it is attained. I want a family to comfort, to teach, to raise, and to love.

* * *

actually fighting with each other. They were always dirty; they always said the wrong thing; they were not respectful enough, or helpful enough, or studious enough. Were these her kids? Why, the neighbors' children were infinitely better-behaved, had cleaner necks, neater clothes, a greater sense of responsibility.

And her husband—why, she had always believed him to be thoughtful and kind and chivalrous. That was when, coming back from work, she would find him ready to help her with the house chores; he would clean up the children, or even spare her many an irritation by talking to stubborn visitors, agents, or bill-collectors. That man and this husband who came home, later than he should, who let her do the worrying about the family while he was away, who was too tired to chat when he came back, were surely not the same person. Or were they? By some kind of sublimation her office-leave must have transformed the former into the latter. She wanted to finish off her miserable leave then and get back to the more comfortable person of the husband she knew and liked.

The house, itself, was a source of continuous annoyance. It used to look neat enough to her before she lived in it literally from morning till night. Now it always looked harum-scarum, everything in a pell-mell, nothing in order. She began to see things critically and became conscious that the curtains showed poor taste; the kitchen should be bigger, the bathroom should be fixed, the sala arranged differently.

The garden—bah, it did not look like one, after all, and she had boasted to her office-mates of the pechays and egg-plants she used to harvest from her vegetable plot! The garden also bore the brunt of her stern disapproval.

It was after the garden that her eyes and heart began to roam again. Ah, for the blessed tranquility of the office! And when people called on her, of a Sunday, how easily she would be able again to excuse away any haphazardness in home arrangement or her children's care by my "work in the Department."

(Continued on page 29)

Josefa Jara-Martinez

It is very easy to run up paragraphs of qualifying attributes when writing up a woman as well known and as highly looked up to on account of her proven integrity, industry, intelligence and capacity for getting along with people as Mrs. Josefa Jara-Martinez. In fact, the line of least resistance tends towards rambling off in detailed by-paths recalling the many times she delivered impromptu speeches with telling vigor, the piece or line or wise-crack which is distinctively Jara, and the successful fund campaigns she managed, the countless social welfare projects she accomplished as well as the always-stimulating conversation which is the joy of her friends.

Her latest achievement which is the burden of this write-up is the conferring upon her by the Centro Escolar University with the degree of Master of Arts in Social Service, Honoris Causa, in recognition of her distinguished work for the cause of social service. The ceremonies took place during the Thirty-Seventh Commencement Exercises held last April 20 at the University Campus.

Her citation read very simply: "Mrs. Josefa Jara-Martinez, for the past 20 years, has figured prominently in social service work, having served at one time as volunteer social worker of the Y.W.C.A. for 8 years and for

the remaining 12 as Executive Secretary of the same organization. During her eventful career, she represented the Philippines in cultural and educational conferences abroad.

Her work has not been confined to Y.W.C.A. activities. A steady devotion to service has earned for her the gratitude of Filipino and American war prisoners, widows, orphans and guerrillas. She has extended her help to schools, clubs, and institutions not only in the city, but also in the provinces, in other lands, and wherever duty took her."

For the record following the vital statistics: She was born in Mandurrao, Iloilo on January 21, 1894. In 1912 she was graduated from the Philippine Normal School. In 1918 to 1919 she took two semesters' work in the College of Education University of the Philippines. In 1921 she obtained her Diploma from the New York School in Social Work, a graduate school under the Columbia University. At the same time she also took English courses in the same university. In 1947 she was conferred the degree of Master of Arts in Social Service, Honoris Causa, Centro Escolar



Mrs. Josefa Jara-Martinez thinks very little of photographs. She had this one taken to mark an important event in her life.

the Philippines, 2 years; (6) Lecturer on Problem Children, National Teacher's College, 1 year; (7) Executive Secretary of the Y.W.C.A., 12 years.

Under the heading Foreign Service and Travel she has the following to her credit:

- (a) Child Placing Agent, State Charities Aid Association, New York—1 year.
- (b) Charity Visitor, New York Charity Organization Society, 6 months.
- (c) Observer, Juvenile Court, Denver, Colorado with special reference to Probation and Parole, 2 months.
- (d) Studied methods of Cooperatives and Workers Educations, Denmark.
- (e) Delegate to—World's Young Women's Christian Association Conference at Ceylon and Canada. World's Federation of Education Association Convention, Tokyo. World Missionary Council, Tambaram, India. National Convention, Australian Y.W.C.A., Melbourne.

(f) Visited the following countries, speaking in interest of World Fellowship: United States, Canada, England, France, Belgium, Denmark, Germany, Italy, India, Siam, Malaya, Australia, China and Japan.

University. Her fields of specialization are on Social Work, Leadership Training and Character Education, and Adult Education.

Her professional experience includes 7 years with the Bureau of Education as Principal and Critic Teacher; 13 years with the Bureau of Public Welfare, organizing puerculture centers, directing education of dependent and delinquent children, supervision of private child-caring institutions; Co-author, Correct English (a series of textbooks in use in Philippine Schools).

Other positions held include: (1) Executive Secretary, Associated Charities of Manila 2 years; (2) Home Service, American Red Cross, 1 year; (3) Secretary, Asociacion de Damas Filipinas, 5 years; (4) National Consultant for the Philippines in the survey of World's Youth Movement, 3 months; (5) Instructor in Social Case Work and Community Organization, School of Public Health Nursing, University of

Her brief words addressed to everyone concerned on the day of her investiture brings out once more one of the many things that people admire in her: solidity. She said: "Sunday, April 20, 1947 has a very especial place among my remembered yesterdays. Every year when this day comes around, I shall renew my thanks in my heart to Centro Escolar University for graciously conferring upon me the degree of Master of Arts in Social Service, Honoris Causa on the recommendation of Dean Paz P. Mendez. By granted honor of this degree, Centro Escolar has conferred upon me a signal honor. More than that; it has actually provided the golden key which henceforth open for me doors to new and wider fields of service, hitherto closed to me because I had no college degree. Now I can participate more actively and more extensively in the educational field."

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IT'S GOOD FOR YOU

The Filipino Woman In The Progress Of The Nation

By PAZ POLICARPIO-MENDEZ



Mrs. Felicidad Manuel, acting manager of the National Co-operative Administration, is the highest paid woman in the government.

Part II

(Continued from last issue)

Commerce and Industries

Shopkeepers are to be found everywhere, but mostly in the markets and in tiendas under their business in the provinces. Women are also engaged widely in fashion and beauty shops, in jewelry, textile, rice, and pawnshop businesses. Quite a number have reached into the stock exchange.

Although women dominate the lower and middle levels in Philippine trade, they are seldom to be found as executives in big business firms. Notable among the few women tycoons are Mrs. Pura Villanueva-Kalaw, who has made a fortune out of real estate; Mrs. Narcisca de Leon, who is a magnate in the movie industry; and the Cojuanco sisters, who've constant advisers in the vast Cojuanco business interests. The Laperal sisters were well-known in the jewelry business before the War.

It is not easy to explain why Filipino women don't engage in bigger business. It may be due to lack of capital, or fear of risk. And again, it may be due to the law's limitation in prohibiting women from engaging in commerce without the express or implied consent of their husbands. Due to the same reasons perhaps, women have not been the cause of any family bankruptcies either. Widows bereft of their husbands' financial backing do not find it difficult to support and educate their children.

It is interesting to note in this connection that Filipinos still practise the old Malayan tradition of making the wife the treasurer and disbursing officer of the family. The Filipino husband invariably turns over his earnings or pay envelope to his wife and suffers no humiliation in asking for his daily expenses.

Adequate laws for the protection of laborers, both male and female, are passed from time to time. Notable among these are the prohibition of night work for children under 16, provision for adequate sitting and toilet faci-

lities for women working in factories, limitation of working hours to eight, and provision for compensation to workers in case of injury or disability.

WOMEN are members of labor organizations just like men. Like men they also go on strike and join labor demonstrations, but they do not take leading roles in either.

Statistics on women engaged in agricultural and industrial pursuits as of 1939 are as follows:

Agriculture	474,819
Domestic and personal service	3,354,576
Fishing	4,728
Forestry, hunting	1,917
Mining and quarrying	394
Manufacturing and mechanical industries	267,359
Transportation and com-	

munication	1,147
Clerical	3,995
Trade	99,667

The total number of women engaged in gainful occupations is 4,247,215 or almost 54% of the total female population of 7,935,622. The list of women without gainful occupation is only 1,199,299 or about 15%.

During the Japanese occupation of the country, women were very conspicuous in trade and commerce. Since they were less subject to suspicion by the enemy, they felt free to go about and do business to help support the family. They engaged in the buy-and-sell of practically every saleable commodity, from foodstuffs to jewelry, and from foodstuffs to trucks and automobiles. Hundreds used to walk all the way from Manila to distant provinces to barter cloth, soap, and clothes for rice, a commodity which had become as precious as gold. A few big business women were not above trading with the enemy.

Because of the lack of imports, native art flourished. Beautifully carved wooden shoes took the place of the imported leather ones; the tops of these *bakya* were often artistically designed and embroidered. Native bags were of all sizes and shapes;

(Continued on page 23)



Filipino women excel as small shop keepers or retailers, their stores usually just under their houses.

THE LONG WAY HOME

By CHARLES JACKSON



The Author Of The Hit Novel, **THE LOST WEEK-END**, Probes The Heart Of An Expectant Father

HE did not drop his work until his wife said, "Of course, we don't need to go out at all." Then he shoved his papers aside and stood up. "It's nice of you to be so noble about it," he said. "If you'd only say, 'I want to go out now, this minute and not another second later,' it'd be a lot easier for us both!"

He said he would take her out riding and she had been sitting there waiting for him, turning over the Sunday papers she had already read, lighting another cigarette, getting up again and again to look out of the window.

"It gets dark early these fall days," she said once, and again: "It would be fun to drive with the top down, or do you think it's too cold?"

The usual strain of Sunday had become intensified now that a baby was coming. "A father cannot take over the innumerable discomforts attendant upon pregnancy," the book said, "but he can do much to help his wife get the needed diversions."

He knew it to be true and still he resented this formidable set of duties. He liked to think that he lived by impulse; and the thought of a routine dictated by duty took all the pleasure from his leisure hours.

Now they walked in silence to the garage a block and a half away. The atmosphere of New York on a Sunday afternoon, he reflected, was little different from the small town in which he had lived for twenty years before.

Why did he resent the coming baby? He had thought when they were first married that nothing would make him happier than a child. When the news came four months ago, he experienced a sudden elation that made him want to tell everyone he knew—against the caution, incomprehensible to him, of his wife.

He wished he had listened to her, for in a few days the elation passed. He felt betrayed by his own emotions; and for some weeks now, he had nursed a sense of injury and a sense, too, of strangeness in his own home.

He headed for the West Side Highway. It was a bright October day, clear and fine for driving, even as a duty. Perhaps he still might enjoy himself.

Almost from the beginning they had quarreled. When he thought of this and wondered why, it mystified him, for he had always believed that a child would be a means of holding them together more solidly than ever. They had quarreled harshly during those first few days when he impulsively communicated the news to his friends. Even now his stomach chilled as he recalled those exhausting sessions, so trying to his wife because he had not respected her right to withhold her secret until she was ready to make it known, so baffling to him because she had refused to recognize

the pride any man would feel at the prospect of an heir.

One of their disputes had begun with a discussion of what the baby would be called. If it were a boy, he wanted to christen him Miles, but his wife would not hear of this. He had no reason for selecting it for his son—as far as he knew, it belonged to no one in his family—and his admission only made his defense the more futile.

"Why Miles, for heaven's sake?" his wife said.

"Because I like it," he said.

"Miles, it's a silly name."

"I like it."

"Miles Stevens," she said, "it sounds too much like Miles Standish."

"Not to anybody with any imagination it doesn't."

"Oh, you and your imagination! You're always harping about imagination!"

So it had gone, till he lost all interest in the name Miles and even in the possible son.

He recalled a lunch date with a friend a few months ago, during

which he had talked of 'nothing but the war. His friend was the father of an eleven-year-old boy. He had said he had admired the courage of his friend for bringing up a child in the present day, but as far as he was concerned, no child of his was going to be brought into the world, unasked, to pick its way as best it could through the wreckage left by their generation.

What right had he to precipitate a child into such a mess, all for the sake of satisfying his ego, of reproducing his own kind—for what? Pure self-indulgence. Worse, it was like murder. Yes, it was murder. For didn't it mean thrusting the unknown upon someone, and isn't that what happened at birth, just as at death?

How bitterly now he remembered that whole eloquent and absurd discourse, how he wished he could wipe out every word of it in view of what had happened since. He felt no inclination to see his friend again; and he had not been able to bring himself to tell what he had been telling everyone else, that he and his wife were awaiting the birth of a child.

"Where do you want to go?" he asked, and realized it was the first

time he had spoken since they left the garage.

"Do we have to go some place—can't we just drive?"

It was an old argument, and he dropped it. This aimless Sunday driving was a custom in his wife's family, and that, he knew, was why he resented it. It was one of those habits she had tried to carry over from the time when she had lived at home, a habit which he discouraged because it made her seem a child again rather than the grown-up woman he was married to.

How many times he had heard her father describe how she invariably fell asleep soon after the drive began and slept through the whole afternoon, so that when they reached home, he was obliged to carry her, still sleeping, into the house. It was a picture that filled him with an incomprehensible anger, so that when the father described it, so lovingly and so often, he wanted to remark, sharply, "If she wished to be taken for a drive, then why didn't she stay awake and enjoy it?"

In carrying on the customs of the Sunday drive, he had a fear of being molded into the pattern of his wife's family, where the father was servant, and he could not think of those Sundays of the past without a sense of frustration. The sleeping child had become, in his mind, a symbol of those things in his marriage which often made his wife seem alien to him.

Now the sleeping child had become his own, the child not yet born, and he was the parent driving out in the afternoon because it was the duty of the husband and father to take his family riding. When the time came, would he, too, be ruled by a sleeping child, driving aimlessly about through Sunday after Sunday, while the child slept on the seat beside them, as its mother had been allowed to do? Or would he, as the father, then, not mind it at all, not even think of it?

Though they had left the city behind, they were driving through a countryside more urban than rural, like a private park with lawns of close-cut grass; he watched for a road that would saw on the right, the little lake.

He pulled the wheel around, and the car rolled down the slope to a bumpy dirt road.

They reached the end of the lake. Now where? he wondered—and saw a sign which read, "9 Miles to Brewster." He drove on, apprehensive, for there was no telling where these back roads led

to or how soon he could get back just trying to figure out where we on the main highway again. It are." "We're headed toward Brewster reach home. Brewster—the name and Salem," she said, and as he had a faintly familiar sound, he heard the names spoken, the connection established itself.

There was no traffic there, and This is where she had lived, it was pleasant driving. The car somewhere near here, that grand-rolled on under wide-spreading mother he had been thinking of. elms, up little hills and down, past Without his conscious knowledge stone fences and farm houses, the names on the signposts had

WASHERWOMAN'S PRAYER

Lord, I can't pray the words the preachers pray;
All that I know is clothes and soap and dirt;
But here I bring this badly laundered day.
It won't come clean—just like the maister's airt.
I soaked it in my tears, Lord, rubbed each cuff
Against the hard board of experience;
But all that I could do was not enough—
The spots still show across my neighbor's fence.

You gave me all I needed — a whole sky
Of cloudy soapuds and Your heaven's own
Bottle of bluing and, to whip it dry,
Upon this day Your choicest winds have blown;
But there it hangs still streaked with sin and sorrow.
Lord, could I try another day tomorrow?

ELEN FRAZEE-BOWER

around half-hidden curves and up-hill again.

Suddenly he thought of something he hadn't remembered for longer than he could say.

It was a midsummer afternoon, and he was standing in a dark corner of the dining room, weeping passionately, yet holding a handkerchief stuffed to his face so that his sobs could not be heard. His mother had received a telegram saying that his grandmother—his father's mother — was dead; and though he had never seen her, he had given himself up to grief as if it had been his own mother who had died. And when his mother came and found him and shook him gently to stop his crying, he tried to turn away from her. He remembered how his mother had looked as she scolded him softly. She smiled and laughed lightly, trying to get him to laugh.

She had said. "How can you cry like that for someone you've never known?"

The laugh then had made the tears come afresh, and he felt so sad he wanted to die.

"7 Miles to Salem" another sign read. Brewster—Salem: an association pressed in his mind, and without being aware of it, he slowed the car so much that he was obliged to shift into second. "Anything wrong?" his wife asked.

"No," he replied absently. "I'm

brought her to his mind. Now he remembered hearing—how many years ago—that his grandparents had settled in these parts when they first came from England, and were buried in a cemetery between Brewster and Salem.

"Listen," he said. "I've just discovered something. My grandparents are buried near here."

"You've discovered it—how do you mean?"

"I've just remembered. This is where they lived."

"But I thought you didn't know anything about them."

"I only remember that much. The cemetery—I remember hearing—shall we try to find it?"

"Do you think we could? It would be wonderful if we did!"

"Why?" But he was feeling the excitement of it, too. "Why wonderful?"

"I think we ought to, if we could. Let's try!"

He stepped up the motor, grateful that the drive had taken on some purpose at last. He had a curious feeling that they would find the cemetery he could almost believe that they had been headed directly for it since the start of the trip.

"I don't see how we could miss," his wife said. "There's probably only one cemetery between Brewster and Salem, wouldn't you thnk?"

He had heard it was his grand-

mother's boast that his grandfather had "never worked a day in his life." She must have said it proudly; yet these same words, when his mother uttered them, became a bitter complaint. The implication, on the one hand, was that he had been a gentleman; on the other, a good-for-nothing loafer. Who had been right? His mother, probably, but it didn't matter now. They were dead and gone these many years, those two grandparents, and he felt as aloof from them as if they had never been.

But because they had been, he was here now, driving this car with his wife beside him, carrying the child that was to be theirs, in a sense, as well as his. Was it by accident or design that this Sunday drive was returning him to his grandparents, on the eve, as it were, of the birth of his child?

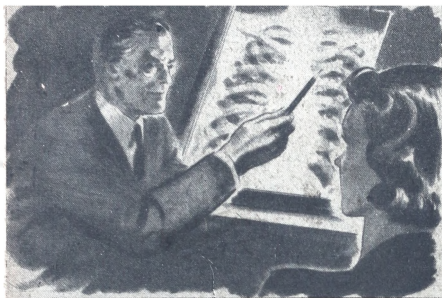
Then there it was, the little cemetery they had been looking for— they were upon it and passing by—almost before they saw it. He drew the car abruptly to the side and stopped.

The graveyard lay beyond a low stone wall. It was a little island in the midst of the broad open countryside of fields and small hills, with scarcely a farmhouse in sight. He was delighted, and as he got out of the car and held the door for his wife, he could not resist a broad smile of pleasure.

"I'm sure this is it," he said. They opened the gate. The whole graveyard covered little

(Continued on page 36)

POLAR
PRICKLY HEAT
Lotion
SOOTHES · CURES CALMS · COOLS
At your Druggist or from
METRO DRUG CORPORATION



X-ray service is free in any of the dispensaries of the Philippine Tuberculosis Society. T-B is not the only disease that may be spread by household helpers.

was charged with millions of TB germs. Evidently, the cook had developed resistance to the disease and did not show any active symptom except his chronic cough. But all the while, he was discharging TB germs through his sputum, thus infecting, in massive doses, all the members of the household. He was then confined in the Quezon Institute and the rest of the family put under strict surveillance for possible development of early signs of TB. This X-ray service is given free of charge in any of the dispensaries of the Philippine Tuberculosis Society. To have two of her children afflicted with tuberculosis at the same time is such a big price to pay for Madame's ignorance! How much money and how many tears and heartaches could have been spared by just observing this simple precaution, which would have required, at most, no more than three hours of her time.

sease germs in his body, without showing any symptom. He discharges the germs from time to time, infecting those with whom he comes in contact. If a gangster kills a person, there is a hue and cry to put him in jail or make him pay for his crime with his life. Public opinion is aroused to the point of indignation if he is allowed to go scot free. And yet, the germ carrier who goes around freely mingling with other people, causing disease, misery and death to many, is free to go unmolested. It is time to bring these facts boldly to public consciousness. Apathy and complaisance should have no place in our new way of life. This is a challenge for you and me—a challenge to us, women, to make our homes and our schools safe for our loved ones. Women, as mothers and teachers, have charge of the children. What happens to them from birth to the time they are sixteen, depends upon what we, as mothers at home and as teachers in school, do for them. We nurse them, clothe them, feed them, coddle and advise them, bring them up to face life bravely, and in fact, mold them according to our own ideals and standards. Let us then accept this challenge and make our homes real places of safety for them.

Tuberculosis is not the only di-

HOW much time does a house wife employ for ordering a new terno? Let us try to figure out. First, comes the choosing of a style that will be becoming to her type. The necessary consultation with members of the family, friends and modiste will take up almost two hours. The purchase of the material and the accessories that will match the terno, such as hand bag, shoes, hair ornaments and jewelry will take up no less than 4 hours of her precious time. For fitting, another hour may be necessary. In toto, 7 hours of Madame's time is taken up for one ensemble. Add to this, the cajoling of Mr. Husband into footing the bill, without his raising the usual imprecation of how expensive it is to have a woman for a wife. How to get him to sign a check for that amount is a job which involves a combination of women's wiles, employed at the psychological moment and a subtle display of diplomacy and technique on Madame's part. This "coup d'etat" may take from one hour to a whole day, depending on the condition of the business market.

Father wants to buy a new car. He consults his wife and children. He inquires from friends. He inspects and tries out several makes. He makes adjustments in his budget. It may take him one week, two weeks, even a month to make a final decision. So much time and energy—all for a terno or a car.

Yet, much to my surprise, majority, if not all housewives choose a housemaid, a "yaya" or a cook, without much ado. The usual practice of hanging a WANTED sign at the door and

hiring the first applicant that comes, is certainly unwise, if not stupid. The only thing that is worth agreeing about seems to be the wage. No recommendations from previous employers as

to her moral and mental qualifications, and much less about her physical condition, seem to be necessary. This practice, in many cases, has led to disaster and even fatal consequences. I may cite, as an illustration, the case of a judge, whose wife hired a cook without going into the trouble of having the applicant examined. The cook had been suffering from a chronic cough, which according to his self-diagnosis, was due to too much smoking. After two months, two of the children in the family had to be taken to the hospital; one, for tuberculous meningitis and the other for broncho-pneumonia of tuberculous origin. X-ray of all the members of the household was then made to determine the source of infection. This revealed that the cook was a chronic advanced case of pulmonary tuberculosis, whose sputum

sease that may be spread by household helpers. Syphilis and Gonorrhea may be transmitted by a "yaya" who kisses and fondles her young charge. In these post-war days, when moral decadence is rampant and young girls may easily be the victims of vice and lust, it is not strange to come across young applicants for work who are suffering from venereal diseases. A Wasserman test of the blood can be made at San Lazaro Hospital, free of charge, of all persons with a history of exposure to these social diseases. It is an unpardonable crime to expose those you dearly love to these communicable diseases, just because you think that it takes too much time for a blood examination.

Lastly, typhoid and dysentery, two fatal diseases may be transmitted by "carriers." A carrier is a person who harbors the di-

WANTED—A House Girl

By DR. S. A. FLORENDO

(Information and Education Service, Philippine Tuberculosis Society).

Never admit into your family circle any helper without first requiring from her a clean bill of health. This includes X-ray of the lungs by a chest specialist, Wasserman blood test, and laboratory examination of feces and urine. Make your home safe. Do not take a chance. Health is precious.



Before hiring a maid, specially one to take care of your child, have her examined for possible communicable diseases, special venereal.

LOW COST HOUSING IS POSSIBLE UNDER PRIVATE ENTERPRISE

By **L. R. ILDEFONSO**

Chairman, Committee On Ways And Means, Property Owners Association Of Manila.

IS LOW COST HOUSING POSSIBLE UNDER PRIVATE ENTERPRISE?

This question applies not only to Manila and the Philippines but also to other war-devastated cities and countries in the world.

Subject to exceptions and conditions which I will enumerate later on, I personally believe that the above question can be answered in the affirmative.

Naturally, when speaking of low cost housing projects, the idea that immediately strikes one is the construction at low cost of decent houses for the laboring class and those whose incomes are not very substantial.

I have had discussions with bankers, architects, contractors, and officials of the National Housing Commission and the Bureau of Lands, in connection with this subject and I will now outline the consensus I gathered during these discussions, as well as my own personal observations and beliefs.

When planning for low cost housing, the first consideration that comes up is the matter of

sociology, specifically the conditions under which our laborers and wage earners in the lower brackets live. An inspection of our slums will reveal that many of these people are living under very unsanitary conditions which are the precursors to diseases: without toilet facilities, without sufficient ventilation, without even running water, and without playgrounds for the children. Tondo and Sampaloc and most other districts of the city are over-crowded. Even in the heart of the downtown district, there is a small building where four hundred families live all huddled up in whatever space they can get. Where so many families live under one roof, not only are their health but even their morals are affected.

The building of low cost



These are the beneficiaries of low cost housing, should such a project be undertaken by a civic-spirited individual or private enterprise.

housing will remedy the above situation. A family living in its own house makes for contentment. It also gives assurance to the head of said family that his children are being raised in proper surroundings. In the long run the government and the whole country will benefit, as juvenile delinquencies and other social

evils caused by unsuitable living conditions will be reduced to a minimum, if not altogether eliminated.

The planning of low cost housing project should be undertaken by one or more architects with adequate experience in this type of construction so as to make use of the available land to best advantage. In this I have the assurance and promise of the Philippine Institute of Architects, through its President, Mr. Juan M. Arellano, that to push through this project, their services are at the disposal of any private enterprise which would like to undertake this laudable task.

I talked to a prominent banker who told me that from his viewpoint, those who would directly benefit from this project must have a high level of moral responsibility. Otherwise, he said, the proposition will be a great loss to the private enterprise who undertakes it and to his financial backers. He explained to me that his experience with the Philippine National Bank and the defunct Agricultural and Industrial Bank wherein small loans were granted to deserving cases, was not very reassuring with regard to the question of moral responsibility. Eighty percent, more

(Continued on page 21)

The subject—low cost housing as a means of eradicating slums and incidentally, juvenile delinquency, was suggested for discussion to Town Hall Philippines by Father Flannagan (of Boys' Town fame) shortly before he left Manila for Japan last month.

At the 36th meeting of Town Hall Philippines last May 7, all four speakers—Lucio Ildefonso, chairman of the committee on ways and means of the Property Owners' Association and a prominent Manila realtor, John P. Carter, adviser on lumber industrialization of the Beyster Technical Group, Antonio V. Bañas of the Philippine Contractors' Association, and Arthur H. Merritt, expert on low cost housing projects on the Los Angeles Realty Board—were unanimous in their opinion that low cost housing is possible under private enterprise. The article which appears on this page summarizes the condition under which such a huge and laudable enterprise may be made possible.

Our regular readers will remember that an article entitled **GOOD HOUSING CAN BE GOOD BUSINESS** in our March 15, 1947 issue. In this article the Lambert Plan of financing low cost housing was described and this plan is similar to that suggested by Mr. Ildefonso in his article on this page. The group of ten low-rental homes in Princeton, New Jersey, built according to a new financing arrangement by Mr. Lambert seven years ago has proved to be a sound investment, giving him a small, steady, protected return similar to that of a Government bond.



L. R. ILDEFONSO
Manila Realtor

Club Woman's Bulletin Board

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The San Fabian Woman's Club is responsible for the organization of a puericulture center, and its first big project was the erection of the puericulture center building.

Relief in the form of clothing (2 bales) was given to the club by the ex-governor in the early part of its organization last year and clothes were distributed among the mothers and children by the clubwomen. They have also distributed among the indigents under the supervision of the puericulture nurse, evaporated milk and five barrels of dried milk which were given by the Bureau of Health to their puericulture center.

Under the joint auspices of the San Fabian Woman's Club and the puericulture center, a program for the dedication ceremonies of the puericulture center building and the induction of the newly elected officers was held. The club members were able to gain the support of 62 sponsors and patrons who voluntarily donated money to help in the Puericulture Center and patrons who voluntarily donated money to help in the Puericulture Center Fund Campaign.

The Woman's Club and the Puericulture Center are at present carrying out the activities of the Center and have a nurse and a newly appointed part-time physician, Dr. Pedro E. Sevidal, who is a prominent and experienced doctor of the town and a war veteran.

Through Mrs. Esperanza Alvear-Sevidal's last visit to the Bureau of Health, confinement sets and medicine were secured for the Center. The San Fabian Woman's Club is expecting to carry on more projects in the future.

war, nursery classes were held by the club to enable mothers to receive information about the care of babies.

7. Literacy campaign was also conducted in line with the Adult Education program of the Philippine National Federation and diplomas were awarded to graduates on December 10, 1936.

8. The Center Nurse was directed to make occasional visits to the barrios and community assemblies for lectures on Child Hygiene.

9. The members of the club helped to raise funds for the Muñoz Provincial High School site, which was sponsored by the Parent-Teachers Association on De-

country.

We beg to remain, Madam,
 Yours Sincerely
 E. COTTON

The President of the Women's
 International Democratic
 Federation
**MARIE CLAUDE VAILLANT
 COUTURIER**

The General Secretary of the
 Women's International Demo-
 cratic Federation

Mrs. Fructoza V. Zabata, a pioneer and a veteran in women's club activities has again succeeded in reorganizing the club in Muñoz, Nueva Ecija. In her latest report she informed us that through the help of the traveling



The members of the active San Fabian Woman's Club, Pangasinan.

personnel from the Bureau of Health the puericulture center was again re-established as a project of the Women's Club. The following is a brief summary of the activities of the Women's Club:

1. The nurse gives instruction and demonstration and trains mothers in the care of children.
2. It has maintained clinic days for several years.
3. It has employed a fulltime nurse for 20 years and a clinic helper for 12 years.
4. It was able to hold baby contests to arouse the interest of mothers in the care of babies.
5. The members of the Board of Directors solicited contributions to finance its operation.
6. Before the outbreak of the

December 31, 1947.

10. A class in Home Nursing Course (Unit I) was sponsored by the club under the auspices of the Philippine Red Cross and it was held at the temporary building of the Muñoz Puericulture Center.

The San Fabian Woman's Club, Pangasinan held its election for 1947 and the following officers were elected:

President.....Mrs. Esperanza Alvear-Sevidal
 Vice-
 President.....Mrs. Patria V. Ganay
 Secretary.....Mrs. Esperanza Caballero
 Treasurer.....Mrs. Melchora Zamudio

The biggest news on our bulletin board this issue would be the arrival last May 7 of Mrs. Legarda, NFWC President, from the United States. She left Manila in August of last year to attend national assembly of women in New York. A big luncheon for her was given by the NFWC on the 17th day of May at the Manila Hotel. Somewhere else in this issue you will find first-hand information about her numerous accomplishments in the United States. It will not be long before she will be communicating individually with club women who will all benefit a great deal from her recent experiences.

Mrs. Paz Policarpio Mendez, second vice-president of the NFWC, is also a recent arrival. She came from the Inter-Asian Conference held in Delhi, India, where she was one of the delegates representing the Philippines.

We are now starting to receive letters addressed to Mrs. Legarda from women of different nations represented at the Women's Assembly held in South-Kortright, New York. One of these letters is from the Women's International Democratic Federation of Paris, whose president is Mme. E. Cotton and whose general secretary is Mme. Marie-Claude Vaillant Couturier. We are herewith reproducing this letter:

Madam:

Mmes. Madeleine BRAUN et Lise RICOL on their return from America where they attended the Women's Assembly at South-Kortright have informed us of the work of this Assembly. They have also given us your address and pointed out that the cause of peace and democracy greatly interested you.

We take the liberty to send you herewith the monthly Bulletin No. 9.10 of the Women's International Democratic Federation devoted to the work of the Executive Committee.

We would appreciate your opinion on the problem examined and your suggestions concerning the strengthening of the women's democratic movement in your

Friends In America

Letters From Washington

THE FILIPINO WOMEN'S CLUB IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

Under the initiative of Mrs. Angela V. Ramos, the Filipino Women's Club in Washington D. C. was reactivated and reorganized on March 22, 1947, at the Consulate building.

The club women were very active during the war, sewing and collecting clothing that was later sent to the Philippines after liberation. Two thousands pesos were sent recently to Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, who was the honorary president of the club during the war, to help in the relief work for war veterans. A benefit dance was held in January and the proceeds were given to Mrs. Trinidad F. Legarda when she was in Washington as a contribution to the building fund of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Nestora Calabia was the active president.

With the addition of the ladies of the Embassy and the Consulate and of students in Washington to the original group of club women, it is expected that much will be accomplished. Among the aims of the reorganized club are to cooperate with the National Federation of Women's Clubs of the Philippines in the work of relief and rehabilitation, to secure greater harmony and fellowship among the Filipinos in Washington and to foster continued friendship and understanding between America and the Philippines.

The new officers of the club are:

1. President—Mrs. Consuelo Barretto, wife of the financial

attache of the Philippine Embassy.

2. Vice-President—Mrs. Francisca T. Ruiz, wife of the Secretary of the Ambassador.

3. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Visitation Sabella.

4. Corresponding Secretary—Dra. Luida Palting.

5. Treasurer—Mrs. Annie Sison.

6. Board of Directors:

1. Mrs. Rufina Arguelles

2. Mrs. Elvira de Castro

3. Mrs. Ruth Macaraeg

4. Mrs. Nestora Calabia

5. Mrs. Mercedes G. Balco

7. Mrs. Evangelina Paredes

7. Representatives to the Filipino Executive Council: Mrs. Tina J. Gamboa, wife of the first Secretary of the Embassy; Mrs. Maria Batooan, and Librarian of the Embassy.

8. Adviser—Mrs. Angela V.

Ramos, wife of the Minister-Counselor of the Embassy.

Mrs. Ruth Renfrow, Extension secretary for the Foreign and Territorial clubs of the National Federation of Women's Clubs of America, has kindly consented to be of help to the club. She informed Mrs. Ramos of the arrangements that had been made for Mrs. Pilar H. Lim to go on a speaking tour during April and May to campaign for the building fund for the National Federation of Women's Clubs in the Philippines.

From Mrs. Angela Valdez-Ramos, this letter:

"In my last letter, I said I could hardly wait for my first experience with snow. Winter provides us all with thrilling and interesting adventures. Soft and featherlike cold bits falling on

the face like a baby's soft kisses; crystal-like white mass, cool and nice on the feet; a blanket of pure white that hides earth's dirty and uneven surface; snow balls, snow men, sweeping off the snow from the steps, shoveling off the snow from the sidewalks—all these are the pleasures that winter gives.

Spring "officially" began on the 12st, but except for the buds that are just beginning to wake up from their long sleep, the birds that wake us up with their cheerful songs, and the attractive gay colored hats on the streets and in the show-windows, all indications of Spring, it is still winter to me, for it is still cold. The Cherry Blossom Festival near the Potomac from the 12th to the 14th of April is going to be a big event here. Native dances, the Embassy's contribution to the festival, are being practiced now with much enthusiasm by Mrs. Maria Batooan at our home.

These last three months have been very busy months for me. Most of the diplomatic entertainment here is done during the winter. Then there have been the many speeches for the Y.W.C.A., the American Association of University Women, Girl Scouts, the Daughters of the American Revolution, Church groups, other women's clubs like the Washington Club, Democratic Club, 20th Century Club here in Washington, Baltimore, New Jersey, Virginia and New York—all of which have expressed deep admiration for the activities and accomplishments of the Filipino women and shown genuine interest in the exports of our country to rebuild.

Beauteous Ingrid Bergman, who asked me if her pictures are well liked in the Philippines, and Claire Boothe Luce, who was very attractive in her simplicity, were drawing cards at the opening of the Y. W. C. A. Round-the-World-Reconstruction Fund Campaign at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York in JJanuary. Bud our Anne Guthrie was very much applauded as she spoke of the heroism and the wonderful spirit of the Filipino women, like Josefa Llanes-Escoda, Josefa Martinez, Asuncion Perez, Lydia Arguilla, the Girl Reserves and the Women's club leaders.

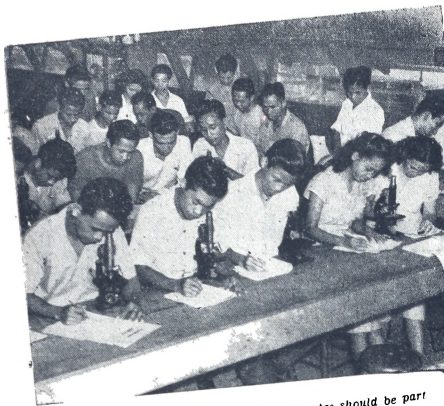
Speaking for the Philippines before two thousand people of Washington's elite at the opening of the Y. W. C. A. campaign at the Mayflower hotel thrilled me very much.

"My! I felt so proud that I am

(Continued on page 30)



A part of the long Speakers' table: Left to right Mrs. J. Birdsall Calkins, president of the YWCA of America, Mrs. Ramos, Commodore Richard T. Glars, USN—Assistant Admiral Nimitz, Madame Loudon wife of the Ambassador from Netherland, Mrs. Maurice T. Moore, General Chairman of the Round-the-World-YWCA Reconstruction Fund.



Guiding youth in the proper choice of mates should be part of the function of the high school.



Choosing A Husband

By PEDRO T. ORATA

(Second in a series of three articles.)

IN the last article we tried to show the importance of guiding the youth in the proper choice of mates, as a part of the function of the high school, if not of the intermediate grades as well. With a great part of so-called education intended merely to prepare the students for higher studies, it would seem entirely desirable to include something really useful in the curriculum, not the least of which is an opportunity afforded both the girls and boys to formulate criteria for themselves for the selection of their future husbands and wives.

It is the purpose of this second article to suggest desirable criteria for selecting a husband, leaving it in the next instalment to do a similar analysis of traits of persons who would qualify as wives in this present day and age. The important thing is not the list of criteria, but rather the effort made to formulate criteria for oneself and to make the necessary application when confronted with the proper situation. People differ in everything else, and they do most certainly differ in their conceptions of the traits of character that their future husbands and wives should possess. It would be a dull world indeed were we all to think alike in this respect.

I propose in this article, therefore, to stimulate and promote thinking on the problem of what traits of character and personality should a husband possess that will help insure, if anything will, successful and happy family life. Specifically, I will suggest the line of thought, as we say, and offer ways of "testing" and "prognosticating" the presence or absence of certain traits and qualities.

1. Do you know the family well enough? Is the family stable and respectable socially, or does it have a doubtful reputation in the community? How does the head earn a living, and does he do it honestly? Is there evidence of racketeering, dummying, theft, or other types of criminality in the family? Does the family have a criminal record? Is the family generally healthy and vigorous, physically, and mentally, or are there traces of hereditary diseases such as, tuberculosis, insanity, leprosy, syphilis, and others?

2. Do you know his mother and sisters? How does he treat them? Is he affectionate and loyal to her, or does he decline to "brush them off," as it were? Does he

remember his mother on Mother's Day? Does he talk kindly and affectionately about her and his sisters, or does he ignore them or talk "unfriendly" about them?

3. Is he loyal to his friends? Are his friends true and loyal to him? Does he talk about his friends in a complimentary way, or does he complain and whine about them? Does he make friends easily, and does he keep and widen his acquaintance? Does he take pride in his friends and introduce them to you, or does he incline to stay away from them when you are with him?

4. Is his outlook on life bright, or does he incline to complain most of the time? Does he have a sweet or sour disposition? What does he complain of? Is it real or mostly imaginary? Does he look at the bright side of things, or does he appear cynical? Does he ever tell you about his philosophy of life, and does it seem sound and sensible to you?

5. Is there any interest that you and he hold in common, an interest which is likely to be permanent? Or are you poles apart in attitudes, beliefs, practices, and habits of living? Does he talk to

you about what he likes most to do if he had the chance or the means, and does he ask you about your likes and dislikes? As you talk about these things, do you find yourself liking him more or less? Do you work and plan together, or does he incline to impose his ideas on you?

6. Does he take notice of other women when he is with you? Do they take notice of him? What does he say about them? Does he talk slightly or respectfully about women folks? Does he tell you, and take pride in doing so, about his affairs with other women? Does he admire, and say so, qualities in women which you yourself admire, or does he tend to make slighting comparisons that hurt you? Does he ever regret having done certain things about other women, or does he boast of his having put something over?

7. Does he sneer at or respect the things that you cherish? Is he inclined to take the opposite side in an argument, or does he try to understand your point of view before condemning it? How does he differ with you in respect to things of which you hold different views? Does he insist on his own, or does he respect yours without seemingly be-

(Continued on page 32)

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG Needlecrafters

By CHARLOTTE STRAUS
(From SEVENTEEN Magazine)

SOME TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED STUDENTS—about two-thirds girls—are now learning their jobs for tomorrow in New York City's Central High School of Needle Trades. In a wide-windowed, mural-decorated building located in the heart of the largest garment center in the world, they learn the magic that lurks in a needle.

The school emphasizes craftsmanship, of course. Its first job is to see that its graduates are equipped to step out and earn a living. Only it does not stop there. CNT's young people get the same academic courses—with the exception of foreign languages—that are offered in all regular New York public high schools. From millinery to music, from fur work to fine art. That is the class pattern.

Students pour into CNT from all sections of New York. They come because they want to—boys and girls who want to earn their living in a constantly expanding field and who have shown that they can work well with their hands. Unfortunately, the school cannot possibly handle all the applicants: the standards for admission are difficult. There are general intelligence test and aptitude tests, reading test and manipulation tests. And, very important, there are careful physical examinations.

The high school teaches all the major needle trades. Students can take their choice of training in men's, women's or children's clothing manufacture on a mass production basis; custom sewing; custom and production millinery; shoe manufacturing; fur manufacturing or interior decorating. All of the academic courses are closely related to the vocational studies. Mathematics is business mathematics. Chemistry and physics courses are built around textiles. Social sciences emphasize problems close to home. A CNT graduate knows as much as possible about the materials she is going to work with as well as about the world in which she is going to work with them.

Classes are free of vague theorizing. Teachers teach down-to-earth skills; the only way to hold a needle for binding; how to handle leather to make shoes that fit right; how to cut fur to make the most of its beauty; the surest, smartest ways to drape felt or fabric for a hat or a dress.

Every teacher has been employed in industry for at least five years. That is the minimum requirement; and most have had many years of journeyman experience beyond that. Besides, they all hold degrees from the regular teacher training courses required by all other public schools in the States.

The students get their first actual on-the-job experience in the last year of school. Then they go out into the field to test what they have learned and to polish their skills professionally. Teams of two work together, spending alternate weeks at school and on the jobs. Each job week helps them gain experience and self-

confidence and, incidentally, gives them a chance to earn some money. They work as apprentices and get paid a minimum of twenty dollars a week while they are learning.

A school representative checks with the employers. He rates the student workers on skill, dependability and personality. That is vital information to be filed against the day when the trainees graduate and can qualify for full-time jobs. The school placement department, where a representative of the New York State department of employment is on hand at all times, goes out of its way to know its people well. When it sends a graduate out on

a job—or a student out on a training assignment, it tries to match specific qualifications with specific employer demands.

There is another side to the story too. Students on training jobs do a little rating on their own. They have the best possible working conditions at school—modern machinery; all essential safety devices; ideal lighting; plenty of space and fresh air. Students train only in shops where standards are good. That is a set policy. As a result, Central High School of Needle Trades can take credit for having helped to raise actual working standards throughout the industry. Students know that they can expect more from their jobs than just a salary. Employers know that efficiency and production are best where conditions are best.

The entire garment industry has always looked favorably on the Central High School of Needle Trades. As a matter of fact, it was important in getting it started and it has helped keep it thriving. In 1926, the kernel of the present model school was planted on one floor of a small building in Manhattan. Courses there began as the result of the foresighted thinking of Mortimer C. Ritter, the school's director. He was a teacher at that time and had worked for many years as a designer of men's clothing. It was obvious to him that there were not nearly enough efficient workers being trained to keep the needle trades booming alone. Some few were learning skills privately through apprenticeship. But there was no broad general public education program. There were jobs to be had and young people who wanted them. But how to get the two elements together? Mr. Ritter had a plan. With several other education and trade leaders, and with industry's encouragement, he went to the New York Board of Education and persuaded it to set up a part-time school.

At first, there were just two classes—one in dressmaking and one in garment-cutting. The enthusiastic pioneers had to make furniture and borrow equipment before even those two could start. Before long there was a demand for more courses (both from industry and potential students) and the school grew rapidly. Over a period of years, three additional

(Continued on page 29)

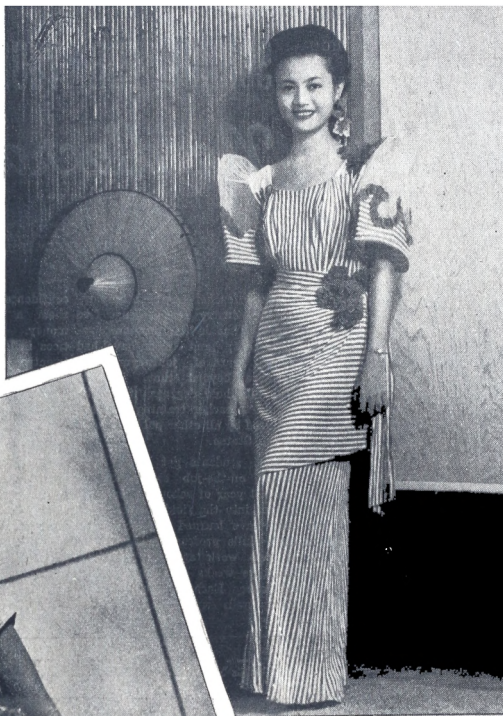
BEAUTIES BACK 'BEAU BRUMMEL



THE YOUNG FELLOW with the smile and tousled hair is Mickey Rooney, who is backed by some of Miami Beach's prettiest ladies after receiving a trophy from Mayor Herbert Prink as the "Best-Dressed Man Wearing Sports Clothes." There were 15 olier contestants. (International)

SUB-DEB TRENDS

Two of our new crop of sublebs: Miss Sophie Trinidad (below) and Miss Mercado at right show laudable taste in their choice of what to wear and just how to wear it. A sequined baque bodice tops a two-tiered boufant sheer for Miss Trinidad. For accent just a corsage of orchids nonchalantly pinned to left waist. Tunic for a striped panuelo-less adds charm to an otherwise simple terno which has been designed with great care. An alampay of self stripes hang down at back while two bright red corsages provide gay toil for the stripes. (Photographs by Veluzar).



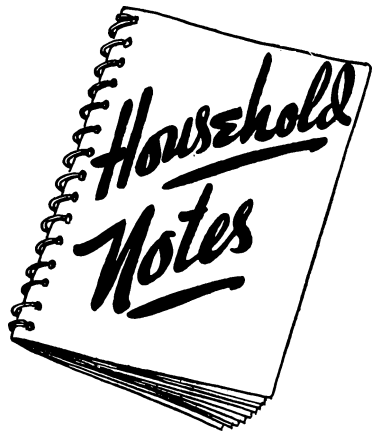
Miss Pacita Razon is a new designer and this page of sketches is her first effort. They are all for summer evening wear, to wit, left to right: (1) Brief ruffled bodice with a V-halter, and definitely bare around the midriff... for the voluminous skirt bright floral designs as vivid as the tropical night (2) candy-striped cotton evening dress with butterfly sleeves and a generously gored skirt that gives the stripes free rein (3) a bright idea for the all-white evening frock is a panel of bold stripes down one side and two bows, one for shoulder and another for waist, of self-

Summer Styles

striped material (4) it pays to look and look for polka dots in reverse because here's proof of what can be done with two contrasts (3) have this princess-cut, of pastel pink in color so that you can have bands of black velvet for low-cut neckline and a black velvet choker to hold rose round your neck.



Patricia J. Pearson



During the Japanese occupation our aluminum cooking utensils were our most precious possessions, not only because they were so expensive to replace (if you could get new ones) but also because heating quickly, they saved us fuel, and you know how expensive fuel was in those days. Two thick frying pans survived the Liberation fire—they were intact when we salvaged them from the ashes of our burned house.

We are glad to see that a great variety of aluminum ware is again on the market. And what makes us even gladder is the fact that most of the pieces have been streamlined in shape, with fire- or heat-proof handles. The saucepans have become more squat, that is, wider and shallower. This new shape is an advantage, especially on the electric hot plate, because the food will heat or cook through much more quickly. Moreover, the wider bot-

tom given the proper care. If you can afford it, buy one pot of this type, the size depending on the size of your family and the amount of cooking that you do every day.

Light and medium weight aluminum cooking utensils are less expensive because they are thinner. The light weights are particularly satisfactory in coffee-makers, baking pans, saucepans for quick cooking. Medium weight ware gives all-around satisfaction. Frying pans should be in this class.

In choosing aluminum utensils, consider pan and cover construction. Select those with dull-finished bottoms (these heat more evenly), straight sides, securely fastened handles, tight-fitting covers. Examine also the lip or the edge—it should be easy to clean and smoothly-finished.

Most new cooking utensils are versatile and attractive enough to

ALUMINUM WARE GOES MODERN

tom makes the pots and pans more stable.

But because aluminum ware is still expensive, the wise housewife will think thrice before buying a new piece. She asks herself, first, how much money she can afford to spend on a particular piece that she wants; second, how badly she needs it and how often she will use it in her every day cooking, in other words, will it be versatile enough to be used in more ways than one; third, what type does she need, light, medium or heavy?

Generally speaking, aluminum cooking ware falls into three classes mentioned above, and an increase in weight means a corresponding increase in cost. Heavy aluminum offers durability, attractive styling, and even distribution of heat. This means less fuel and less risk of burning the foods. Little or no water is required by the foods cooked in heavy pots or pans, especially when they have tight, heavy covers which prevent the escape of moisture. This type is the most suitable for long, slow cooking, as in braising, and although the most expensive of the three types, it is economical in the long run because it will last a life-

time given the proper care. If you can afford it, buy one pot of this type, the size depending on the size of your family and the amount of cooking that you do every day. Light and medium weight aluminum cooking utensils are less expensive because they are thinner. The light weights are particularly satisfactory in coffee-makers, baking pans, saucepans for quick cooking. Medium weight ware gives all-around satisfaction. Frying pans should be in this class. In choosing aluminum utensils, consider pan and cover construction. Select those with dull-finished bottoms (these heat more evenly), straight sides, securely fastened handles, tight-fitting covers. Examine also the lip or the edge—it should be easy to clean and smoothly-finished. Most new cooking utensils are versatile and attractive enough to



Among the versatile aluminum utensils is the three-way cooker which doubles as a saucepan, a casserole, and a double-boiler. Money spent on such a cooker is money well-invested. Another versatile cooking utensil is the Dutch oven, which can cook combination meals in the oven and top-of-the-stove roast less tender cuts of meat. It can also be used for deep-frying, for cooking soups and stews, and for frying chicken to a deep, golden brown.

The so-called chicken fryer is also versatile, for besides frying chicken, it can also double as a shallow saucepan and cook vegetables, fish, even meat if cut into thin pieces. The chicken fryer comes with a cover with a knob for a handle but another type consists of two pans which may be used separately, for each has its own handle.

Aluminum skillets are durable and light, some with handles that do not become hot (they are insulated inside). In one hardware store on Rizal Avenue we saw a set of these skillets, the smallest being just four inches across its bottom (you must have one just for frying eggs), all with close-fitting tops or lids. One may fry foods in them using only a little fat. They are grand for pan-

broiling steaks, chops and hamburgers, for frying fish or potatoes.

There are aluminum teakettles with bakelite handles and with triggers to lift the spout caps when the water boils. This is the secret of the "singing teakettle."

Kromex thermo-serv is back with plastic handles. It is insulated like a thermos jug and will keep food firm for two hours, ice cubes for about six hours, cold foods, frozen desserts, salads, iced beverages, cold puddings and meats, for more than two hours.

An aluminum serving oven has a base, cover and wire basket. This utensil will heat, crisp, freshen, and serve breads, baked foods, and cereals, and keep them hot during the meal. The food is placed in the basket of the serving oven and covered securely. The vent in the cover may be adjusted to the moisture content of the foods, so that each food can be heated as desired. After the vent is adjusted, the oven is placed on top of the stove over medium heat and kept there until the food is hot. The serving oven is placed on the serving plate that goes with it to take to the table.

There is scarcely a cooking utensil that is not produced in aluminum by some manufacturer. The postwar shopper will find a multitude of old and new useful culinary accessories produced in aluminum. They will include cookie cutter, vegetable slicers, measuring cups and spoons.

or less, of these loans had not been paid and they necessarily had to be vouchered off by those institutions. If this example may be taken as a test of the conduct of the beneficiaries of these low cost houses, then, I foresee that the venture would not be a success.

SUGGESTION

My own solution to this vexatious question is for the Government to parcel out the 12½ hectares, more or less, situated in the district of Tondo, the land of about one hectare on Quezon Boulevard and the public lands situated at other parts of the city. These lands must be parceled out at say, 100 square meters, more or less, for each family. These laborers and other low wage earners who now occupy those lots should be given preferential opportunities to purchase the land. Payment for this should be spread over a period of say, 20 or 30 years, without interest. Then, the private enterprise comes in. This private enterprise may be one individual or a group of individuals and they should work very closely with the Government and the purchasers of the land.

Cheap but substantial houses can be built on these lots. A duplex or triplex house will be more economical. The cost of most building materials will be coming down in few months. Therefore, I say that as soon as preliminary steps have been made, which will take a few months, the prices of building commodi-

LOW COST HOUSING IS POSSIBLE

(Continued on page 13)

ties will be such that the project can be done at a minimum expense.

I have the assurance of a prominent architect that a few months hence a duplex house which will give ample room for two families can be built for ₱6,000 more or less. Taking this as a basis, a family will, therefore, have this outstanding spread over, say 20 or 25 years, and the owner to pay a monthly amortization, to include interest of say 3% or 4% per annum. A house, therefore, costing ₱2,500 spread over a period of 20 years will be amortized at the rate of about ₱15.00 per month. This, I believe, is a very reasonable house rent for our laborers and low wage earners, a rent which figures out at fifty centavos a day.

How should payment for these houses be made? I naturally assume that the Government will give a helping hand to the private enterprise. This help may consist in authorizing the Rehabilitation Finance Corporation, banking and insurance institutions to give credit to such an enterprise up to twenty or twenty-five years at a very low rate of interest, say 2½%, to be amortized by the monthly payments to be re-

ceived by him from the purchasers of these low cost houses. Without this helping hand by the Government, I venture to say that no enterprise can be found to finance this colossal project. If we want to remedy our present housing shortages, if we want to help our laborers and low wage earners have decent houses, if we want to obliterate juvenile delinquencies, our Government must extend this helping hand.

I am not in favor of the Government itself undertaking this job due to the fact that in any government institution, there is always the matter of red tape. There is also the question of the majority of the employees in a government institution watching the clock and beating it at the strike of four. I speak from personal experience as I was also a government employee for four years from 1912 to 1916. However, the greatest argument against the Government providing low cost houses is that the money to be spent on the project comes from the pockets of you and me. Government housing projects are always a sacrifice for the pockets of Mr. CITIZEN.

In the matter of amortization for the payment of these houses,

I suggest that employers of labor—the employers of the purchasers of low cost houses—should help their employees or laborers by providing a house fund in their budget as a sort of a bonus to those employees. A contented employee or laborer renders better service to his employer and this house provision in their budget will stimulate better workmanship. I also wish to suggest to Labor Unions with which purchasers of these low cost houses are affiliated, to be more liberal and open-minded in their dealings with employers who provide for such house fund for the benefit of their employees. Mutual respect and a give-and-take attitude on the part of Capital and Labor will help solve low cost of housing.

From the above dissertation, you will see that there are many ifs and buts in the solution of this important question of providing low cost housing to our laborers and low wage earners. I have enumerated them in this short article. The enterprise or enterprises which would like to embark on this colossal project will have to hurdle over these obstacles. But there is a saying "Where there is a Will, there is a Way." Therefore, if there is a will on the part of any civic-minded private individual or individuals to embark on this laudable project, I know he will find a way which will lead him to its realization.

Care of Aluminum Ware

Certain rules should be followed to keep aluminum bright and shining. Daily upkeep requires one to wash aluminum in warm, soapy water, rinse it with hot water, and dry it thoroughly. If food is burned on the inside of the pan, it should be loosened by filling the utensil with water and bringing the water to a boil. Frequent use of abrasive pads keeps aluminum clean and shining. Clean aluminum lasts longer.

Alkaline foods cause darkening or discoloration of aluminum. This change in no way imparts a metallic taste to food, nor is it toxic. The original silvery color may be returned by cooking an acid food in the kettle, by boiling a solution of vinegar or cream of tartar and water in it, or by scouring lightly with a pad.

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COOKING



notes. Sprinkle with flour, add the garlic, fresh tomatoes and stock. Cover, cook until tender. Remove the chicken to another pan, strain the sauce, add to the chicken. Cook for 10 minutes.

Fry some rice with chopped ham and shrimps or pounded hevi. Heap fried rice on large serving platter, then arrange chicken pieces in the center. Pour the chicken sauce over all and sprinkle with chopped parsley or green onion leaves.

crunchy bite that most men like, add chopped olives (pitted) and water chestnuts (apulid). Mix the whole thing very thoroughly, then set aside to cool and thicken.

Croquettes, and any fried food for that matter, should be served while hot and crisp, therefore fry them at the last possible time. Form into balls with two large spoons, then roll in slightly beaten egg, then in bread or cracker crumbs, using the spoons

pan. For company, use a large apahap and serve it, in all its glory, in a fish platter a little longer than it.

BAKE APAHAP DE LUXE

- 1 medium-sized apahap
- 3 ripe tomatoes
- 3 onions
- A sprig of parsley or kinchay
- 1/3 cup olive oil
- 1/2 cup water
- 1 bay leaf
- Salt and pepper to taste
- Clean the fish and season with

We have tried the dishes whose recipes appear on this page and we can say that they are delicious. If they are not yet familiar to you, please try them and you will be glad you did.

Here is a recipe for chicken, similar to the well-known chicken sarciado but more delicious because of the wine used in it:

CHICKEN LOUISETTE

- 1 chicken (about 1½ kilos in weight)
- 2 tablespoons butter or margarine
- 1 small onion, chopped
- 1 clove garlic, crushed
- 4 medium-sized tomatoes, peeled, seeded and chopped
- 1/2 glass white wine
- 1/2 cup chicken stock or tomato juice
- 1 tablespoon flour or cornstarch
- 1 teaspoon chopped parsley, if available.

Cut chicken into 8 pieces. Brown in hot fat. Add the onion, cook until onion is golden brown. Add wine, cook a couple of min-

utes. Instead of your fingers. Have the lard very hot when you drop in the croquettes and keep it hot while they are frying, otherwise the balls will absorb the lard and become soggy, instead of tender inside and flaky outside.

To peel tomatoes, place in boiling water and allow to stand for some time or until skins become loose. Or broil over a flame or coals, twirling them all the time.

To serve with beer as between meal snack, make the croquettes smaller, better still, just bite-size, and watch the menfolk go for them in a big way.

Is there a man in your family who does not eat salmon because it smells very fishy? Let him try these fish balls—very, very good with beer, we assure you—and he will be converted to fish cooking.

SALMON CROQUETTES

- 1 tall can salmon, drained and boned
- 4 tablespoons flour
- 2 tablespoons fat (butter or margarine)
- 1/2 cup water or milk, diluted with water
- Calamansi juice
- Olives or water chestnuts

First you make a very thick white sauce by melting fat and combining with flour, then adding the water or milk, stirring all the time to prevent lumps. Cook until very thick. Add to the flaked salmon to which you have added the lemon juice to remove some of the fishy odor. For that

instead of your fingers. Have the lard very hot when you drop in the croquettes and keep it hot while they are frying, otherwise the balls will absorb the lard and become soggy, instead of tender inside and flaky outside.

To serve with beer as between meal snack, make the croquettes smaller, better still, just bite-size, and watch the menfolk go for them in a big way.

Now that dry codfish is available in many grocery stores, why not make some codfish balls? Alternate them with salmon croquettes, that is, serve codfish balls one Friday and salmon croquettes the next Friday.

CODFISH BALLS

- 1 cup shredded codfish
- 3 cups diced potatoes, raw
- 1 tablespoon butter
- Pepper to taste
- 3 tablespoons evaporated milk
- 1 egg, slightly beaten
- Bread crumbs

Cook the codfish and potatoes in the boiling water until the potatoes are tender. Drain and mash. Add the butter, pepper and milk and beat thoroughly. Chill, if possible. If not, just allow to cool. Shape into small balls, each the size of a walnut, and roll in crumbs, then in egg. Fry in deep, hot fat until brown.

The following is a rather expensive and elaborate dish but the cost is cut down if fish and lobster are cheap in your locality. The fish is best cooked in an oven, but if you do not count with one, "bake" it like bibingka, with charcoal under and above the baking

salt and pepper. Place in a shallow baking pan and cover with a layer of sliced tomatoes, onions and bay leaf. Combine water and olive oil and pour over fish. Bake in a moderate oven, basting fish with the sauce once in a while, until it is done. Serve with Lobster Sauce.

LOBSTER SAUCE

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 tablespoon minced onion
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 1/4 teaspoon dry mustard
- 1/4 teaspoon paprika
- Salt and pepper to taste
- 1 cup evaporated milk
- 1 tablespoon chopped mushrooms or olives

Meat from a cooked lobster
Melt butter in a frying pan and add the onion. Cook onion until brown. Add the flour and mix well. Season and stir in the milk. Cook, stirring all the time, until the sauce is thick. Add mushrooms or olives, then the cooked meat from a lobster, finely chopped. Heat through and serve separately.

Most of us serve or like to eat, asparagus just as they come out of the can or as decorations on chicken salad. Try these two ways of serving them, for a change:

ASPARAGUS VINAIGRETTE

- 1 No. 2 can Asparagus tips
- 3 tablespoons cider vinegar
- 6 tablespoons oil
- 1 teaspoon fine salt
- Dash of black pepper
- 1 teaspoon grated onion
- Drain off the liquid from the asparagus (save it for soup). Combine the rest of the ingredients and pour over the asparagus. Chill



if possible. A tablespoon of minced sweet pickles may be added if desired.

ASPARAGUS WITH OLIVE SAUCE

1 No. 2 can of asparagus spears
1 cup medium white sauce or bottled mayonnaise
Sliced Stuffed Olives

This dish may be served hot or cold. As a vegetable dish, to go with chicken, heat the asparagus in their own liquid, then drain. Arrange them in groups of from 4 to 6 stalks each and pour a little salad dressing or sauce over each serving. Garnish with sliced olives.

If desired, 1 cup grated American cheese may be added to the white sauce and heated until the cheese melts, then the sliced stuffed olives are added. Pour over asparagus.

FACTS ABOUT CANNED FOODS

Strange as it may seem, there are many mistaken ideas about canned foods. Here are authoritative answers to some of the more common questions that are asked about canned foods:

Is it safe to leave fruits and vegetables in the open can?

The Department of Agriculture answers this question completely: "It is just as safe to keep canned food in the can it comes in—if the can is cool and covered—as it is to empty the food into another container. Cans and foods are sterilized in the 'processing'. But the dish into which the food might be emptied is far from sterile. In other words, it is likely to have on it bacteria that cause food to spoil. Whether in the original can or in another container, the principal precautions for keeping food are—Keep it cool and keep it covered."

Why do canned foods keep?

Canned foods keep because they are hermetically sealed in air-tight containers and cooked at temperatures which render them sterile. Both the foods and the inside surface of the container, which the foods contact, are sterile. Because the container is sealed, no outside contamination can gain entrance.

Is a dented or rusted can spoiled?

A dent in a can is not a sign of spoilage unless the can shows evidence of leakage. Nor does rust on the exterior of the can indicate spoilage (unless the rust has penetrated the can causing a leak). Both denting and rusting are due to imperfect handling after the product has left the canning plant, which is probably more

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chocheted sweaters and socks were on the market.

For lack of imported movies, the stage was given a new lease on life. Young men and women staged Tagalog, English, and American plays.

The idea of cooperatives is gaining ground in the Philippines. The Philippine Trading Corporation was recently created to organize and coordinate the work of these cooperatives, which now number more than one thousand. Acting manager of the National Cooperative Administration is Mrs. Felicidad Manuel, the highest paid woman in the present government. The PRRA, or Philippine Relief and Rehabilitation Administration, is another government agency that helps Filipino retailers.

Social Welfare

THE Filipino woman engages in some trade or profession to earn a living, but invariably pursues social work as a hobby. There is an imposing list of government and private agencies whose activities converge on what may be termed public welfare.

Foremost among these agencies is the Bureau of Public Welfare which has a staff of well trained social workers. At its head is Mrs. Asuncion A. Perez, who is

common now than formerly because of wartime shortage of manpower and shipping materials.

Are preservatives used in canned foods?

No. Canned foods are preserved solely by heat processing in air-tight containers.

How should canned foods be stored?

Canned foods should be stored in a dry, cool place; glassed foods, where it is dark, dry and cool.

Are canned foods high in nutritive value?

Yes. The foods used for canning are grown especially for this purpose, are canned quickly after harvesting before vitamin values are reduced to any material extent, and are cooked by methods which retain, in good degree, their natural vitamin and mineral content. Canning does not affect the food value of starches, sugars, fats, and proteins. — Libby, McNeill and Libby.

the only woman director in the Philippine Republic. Its Children's Village in Mandaluyong takes care of delinquent children, orphans, and non-leprous children of leprous parents. It also has a home for the old. Since liberation, it has been giving aid to the widows and orphans of war veterans. Vocational training is given to its dependents to help them get on their feet.

The Philippine Red Cross now independent of the American Red Cross, of which it was formerly a chapter. Aside from the usual work of Red Cross societies, the Philippine organization operates a home service section under Mrs. Minerva G. Laudico, who obtained her training in social work in the United States. One of the functions of this section is to prepare the Filipino brides of the American GI's for their new life in the United States. The work of orientation includes lessons on how to meet problems of racial prejudice, social behavior and the American ways of living. It also has a plan to rehabilitate war

widows and orphans by teaching them handicrafts. Chairman of this committee is Mrs. Sofia de Veyra, first president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs and now the only woman member of the Indeterminate Sentence Board.

The biggest national women's organization is the National Federation of Women's Clubs which before the War used to count with woman's clubs in practically every municipality of the Philippines. The manifold program of the Federation includes play schools for children of pre-school age, adult education, diet kitchens, puericulture centers, home beautification, food production and the teaching of handicrafts. During the Occupation, it gave aid to the war prisoners in Capas, to the American internees in the University of Santo Tomas, and helped war widows and orphans. At first Mrs. Josefa Llanes-Escoda, its president, was able to play a dual role, but her activities and those of her husband, soon aroused the suspicion of the Japanese. They were both arrested and confined in Fort Santiago, and nothing more was heard about them. The present president of the Federation, Mrs. Trinidad F. Legarda, is now in the United States seeking financial help to

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Mrs. Asuncion A. Perez, director of the Bureau of Public Welfare.

CHILD CARE



A baby's intestines are sensitive the first year or two. They may be upset by too much sugar in the formula, by one or another vegetable, by cold germs, and by other germs which don't affect older children and grown-ups at all. This is why we try to protect babies from our colds, sterilize their milk so carefully, make formula changes gradually, add new foods slowly.

When a baby's movements, which have been good, suddenly turn loose, you should assume that he has intestinal infection. There are usually other changes, too. The stools are apt to be more numerous. The color often changes most commonly to greenish. The odor may be different. But the most important sign is the consistency of the movements.

Most diarrhoeas are mild, and can be cured easily if they are treated early. A diarrhoea should be considered severe if the following symptoms are present: watery stools; pus or blood in the stools; vomiting; fever of 101 degrees or more; when the baby looks prostrated or has sunken eyes with gray circles under them.

Even for a mild diarrhoea you ought to get in touch with the doctor very promptly, because the sooner treatment is started the lighter the disease will be and the quicker over. If the baby has any of the symptoms that point to a severe diarrhoea it is vitally important to get the doctor or to take the baby to a hospital, even if this involves a long trip.

Do not dose the baby yourself, by giving him any of the easy-to-get-drugs that are peddled even in the streets or some patent medicine that you have been giving to older children with good results. It may be harmful to a baby.

EMERGENCY TREATMENT

Dr. Benjamin Spock suggests

the following emergency treatment until you can consult a doctor:

If the baby is on the breast alone, let him continue to nurse. If he wants less than usual, so much the better. If he is taking solids, too, omit them until you can talk to the doctor, or the diarrhoea is cured. Most diarrhoeas do well with breast milk.

If your baby is on formula alone and develops a mild diarrhoea, dilute each bottle in half until you can speak to the doctor. To dilute a bottle in half, use one half of the usual formula, then add the same amount of boiled

ly, perhaps every 3 hours if he is crying for it. If you have to continue to treat him yourself, try to keep him on half strength formula until his movements have become normal or nearly normal for a whole day, and until he is hungry for more. Then increase to a 3/4 strength formula for a couple of days, and, finally, when he is hungry, to full strength. If he isn't hungry enough to demand a stronger formula, it is probably a sign that he is still ill and that it is not safe to increase it yet. If a mild diarrhoea is not much improved in 2 or 3 days, you should consider it more serious

DIARRHOEA

The Earlier The Treatment
The Quicker The Cure.

water. For example: if you use 5 ounces of formula in each bottle, use only 2½ ounces of the formula and add 2½ ounces of boiled water. The rest of the formula should be thrown away, unless you have a refrigerator. In this case, pour this half into another bottle, add the same quantity of boiled water and keep in the ice box in case the baby should want some milk after a few hours. This method may sound wasteful, but it is safer than getting mixed up in more complicated arithmetic.

Let the baby take as little of each bottle as will satisfy him—do not force him to finish the bottle. But if on this weak formula he gets hungry more often, feed him a little more frequent-

and make a greater effort to reach a doctor.

If a baby on both formula and solid foods develops a mild diarrhoea, omit all solids until you consult the doctor, or until the diarrhoea is over. If he is not hungry for his formula or if he is not improved in a day, dilute the formula as directed above. When he is well, get the formula back to normal first before adding the solids. In putting the solids back, go slowly—add only one more type of food each day; give one third of the usual amount the first day, two thirds second day, the full amount the third day.

If a baby develops any of the symptoms pointing to a severe diarrhoea, give only water that

day, 1 to 4 ounces every 2 or 3 hours if he is awake and wants it, until you can talk to the doctor. If you are unable to reach the doctor, keep him on water alone for 18 to 24 hours. Then proceed very gradually. This is the possible stages in his diet. If he recovers very rapidly, you can begin jumping two stages a day. If he recovers rapidly, advance one stage each day. If he is improving very slowly, take 2 days for each step. Stage 1: make a formula using only 1/4 of his amount of milk, no sugar, and enough water to make the usual total volume. Boil the milk for 20 minutes. Put only about 2/3 of the usual amount into each bottle, but to be fed every 3 hours. Let him take just as little at each feeding as will satisfy him, better too little than too much. Stage 2: Use 1/2 the usual amount of milk, enough water to make up the usual total, no sugar. Stage 3: Use 3/4 the usual amount of milk, enough water to make up the usual total, no sugar. Stage 4: Full amount of milk (only enough extra water to make up for long boiling), no sugar. Stage 5: Add 1/3 the usual amount of sugar. Stage 6: 2/3 the usual amount of sugar. Stage 7: The usual amount of sugar. Stage 8: Stop the extra boiling. Stage 9 and after: Add solids gradually, as in previous paragraph. If the movement becomes looser, drop back 2 stages.

When a diarrhoea is improving, the first movement of the day is apt to be better, and a later one not as good. This in itself should not make you discouraged, but it shows that it is safer to see what the afternoon movements are like before strengthening the formula or adding to the diet.

A worried parent who is told to cut a baby's formula or diet way down during diarrhoea is apt to cry out, "But he'll be hungry." Maybe he will, maybe not. But it's kinder to make him a little unhappy for a day or two than to let his diarrhoea get worse, for in the latter case you would have to starve him for longer in the end.

By the time a child is two or more, there is much less chance of diarrhoea's being severe or prolonged. Until the doctor can be reached, the best treatment is bed rest and such fluids and soft solids as water, skimmed milk, gelatin, junket.

Relieve INDIGESTION
Diarrhea
AND OTHER STOMACH DISTURBANCES
with

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rebuild the club house which was totally destroyed during the liberation.

The Young Women's Christian Association serves women of all classes, provides a dormitory for students and business girls, gives lectures on varied topics, from charm to women of other countries of the world, and trains leaders for the community. Together with the Young Men's Christian Association, it sponsors a yearly conference of student leaders from educational institutions of the country. Its former Executive Secretary, Mrs. Josefa Jara-Martinez, is one of the country's outstanding social workers.

THE Catholic Woman's League undertakes charitable as well as religious activities. During the Occupation, it operated a hospital and did social work of a general kind. It still does uplift work for women prisoners and distribute gifts to the poor on Christmas day. Before its big clubhouse was razed by the invaders, it provided rest centers for business and school girls. The president of this league for many years now is a modest, publicity-shy lady, Miss Manuela Gay.

Other organizations doing social welfare work are the Anti-Tuberculosis Society, whose president, Mrs. Julia Vargas de Ortigas, was instrumental in having a separate hospital for tubercular patients. The White Cross, under Mrs. Salvador Araneta, looks after the non-tuberculous children of tuberculous parents. The Asociacion de Damas Filipinas (Association of Filipino Women) maintains a Settlement House for poor families. The Go-ta de Leche, under Judge Natividad Almada-Lopez, is engaged in the proper nutrition for infants. Before the War, the Abiertas House of Friendship, under its founder, Mrs. Asuncion A. Perez, offered a home and protection for unmarried mothers until they could normally resume their place in society.

Youngest of the welfare organizations is the Volunteer Social Aid Committee, a group of society girls who put aside their ball room engagements during the Occupation and engaged in welfare work among war prisoners, smuggling food, medicine, and clothing.

Public hospitals naturally have their share of duty in promoting public welfare. Dr. Fe Horillo, director of the Maternity and Children's Hospital, has been do-

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ing wonderful work for many years now, while Dr. Fe del Mundo, a young physician still in her thirties, is the director of a general hospital.

The rise in juvenile delinquency since liberation is alarming many people in the city. A coordinating council has been recently created to look after the young offenders. Moving spirit of the council is a young social worker, Mrs. Olimpia Ubaldolozano. The judge who presides in the sala of juvenile court is a lady, Natividad Almada-Lopez, first woman judge in the country.

The Women Lawyers' League recently opened a Free Legal Aid Clinic to help indigent women. Lady lawyers offer their services free in helping poor women collect their dead husband's back pay, in recovering damages, and in securing support from desert-

ing husbands. The president of the women lawyers is a bar tonotcher, Mrs. Cecilia Muñoz-Palma.

Not exactly a welfare organization is the League of Women Voters with Mrs. Pura Villanueva-Kalaw as president. Non-political in nature, it aims to educate the women in the proper use of the vote by presenting issues and candidates and by inviting guest speakers to discuss interesting topics of the day. It also works for the appointment of capable women to high positions in the government.

The work of women guerrillas during the Occupation might be classified under social welfare, since it was their country's interests that led them to join the underground movement. Mrs. Yay Agustin stayed in the mountains through the greater

period of the Occupation and from her mountain hideout helped Marking organize units in various places. Mrs. Raymunda Guidote, a noted singer before joining the intelligence unit, showed such bravery during her period of confinement that the Japanese had to acknowledge her superiority even while they were torturing her. Of the women incarcerated at the notorious Fort Santiago the Japanese said it was 'more difficult to extract the truth from the women than from the men. The complete history of women's role in the resistance has yet to be written, but their resourcefulness, guile, patience, sacrifice, and above all daring and bravery will forever commend them to their grandchildren.

Among these heroines are the late Josefa Llanes Escoda, president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs; Maria Orosa, foremost home economist in her time; Angustia Vaca Mencarini, who with her husband Joaquin, used to send food, clothing, money and medicine to St. Thomas University internees; Pilar Aldanese, who did volunteer work at the Remedios hospital; Elsa O'Farrell, one of the best known concert harpists before the war, whose incarceration so affected her that today she is confined at the Psychopathic hospital.

POLITICS

EVEN before Filipino women obtained suffrage, they were a power to reckon with in local politics. Candidates and other politicians invariably visited feminine leaders whose 'yes' or 'no' swayed quite a following.

It is of more than passing interest to record how the women of the Philippines obtained the vote.

Suffrage came to the women after more than twenty-five years of patient and intermittent labor by suffragists and their male sympathizers. In 1933 the Philippine Legislature passed a suffrage bill, but before women could use the ballot, the delegates to the Constitutional Convention which framed the Constitution of the Commonwealth embodied a provision providing for a plebiscite to determine whether Filipino women really desired the vote and setting a quota of 300,000 yes votes.

The National Council of Women, composed of representatives from the various women's organizations, was created to arouse the women's latent interest so that the required number

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Custard Pudding . . .

Made with MILKMAID Sweetened

Condensed Milk

This flavoured dish will delight all members of the family. It is recommended particularly in the diet of growing children.

Ingredients: 2 eggs, ¼ cup Milkmaid milk dissolved in 1-¼ cups water. Flavouring to taste (with vanilla, coffee, etc.).

Directions: Beat up the eggs, add the diluted milk, and ten drops of the flavouring essence chosen; then strain into a small greased basin, cover with a buttered paper, and steam slowly until set—about three-quarters of an hour. Serve hot or cold. (No sugar required.) Serve four.



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MILKMAID

SWEETENED CONDENSED MILK

"For Healthier Babies"

FUEL

By D. PAULO DIZON

"THERE is no wood in the house," my mother said. "I looked up from what I was reading and over the book I looked at my mother who had been sitting by the window watching me read. I had been trying to understand the complicated things I was reading in the book but I couldn't get the hang of it; it was too technical for me to grasp, besides I reached only the second year in the high school and I supposed the book was written for engineers or such, and I was beginning to get desperate because I couldn't get through high school and it was my ambition to get on top of the world. I wasn't in a good mood and it chagrined me to see my mother watch me the way she did because she seemed to know how futile was my attempt at self-education.

"She sighed and she said: 'There is no wood in the house.' 'Wood?' I said. 'What wood are you talking about?'

"Fuel," I said, trying to remember the technical terms in the book. "The ultimate function of wood is fuel, yes. And that is what you need for the present to cook our lunch with, is that what you need, Mother?"

"Yes," she said, staring at me as if it were the first time in her fifty-four, or was it sixty-two, years of life that she saw me.

"How old are you, Mother?" I said.

"Father in Heaven," she said, "What is happening to you, Marcos? The more I try to understand you the more confused I become about you, my own son. And now you want to know my age all of a sudden. Why don't you look for some work, Marcos?"

"I am building myself up through self-education, don't you see?" I said. "And here you are trying to discourage me." And I flung the book entitled *One Thousand One Wonders of Electricity*, which the Chicago Correspondence School of Electricity had sent me by mail free and without obligation, offering to make

an electrical expert out of me in six months. The book fell awry on the floor.

"Why, we can't even afford to buy wood for fuel any more," my mother said.

"If only you don't bother me with such insignificant things such as fuel, Mother," I said, "I can make an electric stove for you in six months. Only six months, see. After that I can fix and invent electrical appliances, like Mr. L. L. Burton, president of the Chicago School of Electricity in the United States of America, says here in his letter to me.

"Did he write to you?" she said.

"Of course," I said proudly. "Here, this is the letter of Mr. L. L. Burton, president of the Chicago School of Electricity. It came all the way from America. Imagine. Across the Atlantic and the Pacific Ocean this letter of Mr. L. L. Burton has travelled to me."

"How did he come to know you?" she asked, her eyes white and gleaming with wonder and pride.

"You see," I said. "Your son is popular. He is known even in Chicago, United States of America."

"Are you not fooling me, son?" she said, a pleading tone in her voice, as if to say: please, don't say you are just bluffing me. I hope what you are telling me is true, and I am truly proud of you, my son, who is known even in Chicago, in America.

"Why, Mother," I said, feeling hurt, and sounding so. "Do you think I am capable of fooling you? You, the only one for me in this world?"

"May the Father in Heaven bless your studies, son," she said, clasping her hands across her chest, as if in silent prayer.

"However," I said, rather sadly. "Mr. L. L. Burton, the president, requires me to pay the school the advance payment of twenty dollars, which is forty pesos, for my lessons. The cata-

logue here says I will be sent the first lesson along with a couple of dry cells, an electric buzzer, a push button, three types of switches, a pair of electrician's pliers, a screw driver, and other things besides, all for only forty pesos."

"Forty pesos!" my mother burst. "Where in the name of Heaven can we borrow that amount?"

"Maybe if you will talk to Uncle Dualdo about this splendid opportunity he will gladly lend you," I suggested. "After all, if he is really interested in the future of his bright nephew, forty pesos is nothing to him. I will be the first electrician in our town."

"There is no electricity in our town," my mother reminded me. "I know," I said. "I won't have to go to our town. I will establish my shop in the city, and maybe I will be the first to establish. Won't my Uncle Dualdo be very proud of me, do you think?"

"That tightwad?" my mother said. "He has no right being proud of my son."

"But if he lent us the forty pesos, Mother, he has every right

to be proud of me, his only brother's son, the first to establish an electric plant in Santa Barbara. I tell you, I will make that town the brightest at night in the whole province. There will be light every night in the streets and young and old will take a walk without fear of ghosts."

"I am afraid your Uncle Dualdo does not care whether our town will be the brightest town at night in the whole province or not. Why, he can't even lend us money for our house-rent. That tightwad! I dislike him immensely."

"Well," I said, disappointed. "There goes my future, and the lights in Santa Barbara will never be put on. That town will remain in darkness forever."

"We need fuel," my mother said.

"Yes, that's what all of us who live upon the earth need, Mother. Fuel to keep the fire in us burning. Or we die with the fire," I said, getting dramatically angry with my Uncle Dualdo the tightwad, and at our being so poor we couldn't even afford to buy wood for fuel to cook our food with,



I was reading a book but I couldn't get the hang of it . . . and I wanted to go through High School.

PROGRESS OF THE NATION

(Continued from page 25)



Gunding Noguera, proprietress of the Tres Chic fashion shop, one of the largest in Manila.

of yes votes could be mustered. Mrs. Pilar H. Lim and Mrs. Josefa Llanes Escoda were elected president and executive secretary of the Council. The writer, as representative of the Philippine Association of University Women to the Council, was chairman of the Committee on Education and Publicity.

Women speakers stumped the country in pro-suffrage rallies. Writers used their pen for the campaign. Posters were made use of. Editors and feature writers were contacted to rally behind the suffrage cause. Realizing that the women were really out to secure the vote, President Quezon delivered a radio address giving all support to the feminists. In the plebiscite of 1937, 447,725 women voted yes and 44,307 voted no. This was almost 150,000 votes in excess of the required number of affirmative answers.

On December 14, 1937, the first elections under the new government took place. On that same day, Filipino women for the first time went to the polls to cast their votes, and what is more, a number of them were elected, thus adding a new interest in lo-

I brightened up with hope again. "Please tell him about the lights in Santa Barbara," I said. I ran down the stairs and out into the streets to pick up some dead twigs for fuel.

cal politics] For one thing, their behavior upset all the gloomy anticipations of pessimists, who had contended that with women, elections would be more disorderly, that as candidates, they would be the object of humiliating attacks, that they would rather stay at home than go to the polls, and that, finally, they would choose their candidates more for their physical attributes than for their personal merits.

The Filipino woman, always full of surprises, again pulled one in the December 14 elections. The voting proved to be not only generally clean but orderly, more orderly in fact than others in the past. A statement by the then Secretary of Interior Elpidio Quirino, whose department had direct supervision over election matters, pretty well describes the conduct of the voters on that day. "Most worthy of note," he said, "is the tempering influence which the women, voting for the first time exercise upon the rest of the electorate and which, no doubt, was in a way responsible for the general orderliness at the polls."

The anticipated humiliations of women candidates and leaders never came to materialize, while the hope that the women would stay at home on election day was not fulfilled. Practically all the qualified women voters of the country turned out to vote. One of the most interesting sights during the election days was that of elderly women dressed in the native baintawak and young women in business clothes, marching on the roads to the precincts, protected by their umbrellas.

Other women went to the polls in trucks, automobiles, calesas, and every conceivable means of transportation. At the precincts they stood in groups, engaged in animated conversations, while a woman leader now and then tried to "corner" one more voter for her candidate. There were no hysterics of any kind, nor any improper forwardness to secure votes. Neither were special privileges asked on the old plea of sex. The women waited patiently in front of the precinct door for their turn to enter; cultured and wealthy women stood side by side with the humblest male tenant from the farm.

Not the slightest complaint

however came from those who had to stand for hours, nor from those who had to elbow their way through the thick crowds of men. Women used to gallantry from the men found the romantic virtue conspicuous by its absence; yet they did not complain. Voting was done as a duty mingled with a feeling of adventure and the general remark was, "So this is Suffrage."

The following official figures are pertinent:

During the first election (1937) where women took part 665,348 out of 711,679 registered female voters, or 93 1/2%, went to the polls.

The official list of women elected during these elections is as follows:

(a) 306 councilwomen in 42 of 44 provinces in the archipelago. In many instances

WORKING STUDENT MAKES the GRADE

"I'm an office worker and go to school in the evening. After a back-breaking day, I felt like I'd been thru a wringer and often missed classes."

"Then my doctor recommended VITAEWINE. With the first bottle, I increased in weight. Now I feel as sprightly after office hours as at 7:00 in the morning. And I'm even a candidate for class honors."

(Sgd.) LUISA M. GARCES

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the women councilors polled more votes than the male candidates.

- (b) 13 vice-mayors.
- (c) 2 town mayors.
- (d) 3 members of provincial boards. These lady members of the provincial legislatures led all the other candidates in point of votes cast for them.
- (e) One council woman for the city of Manila who obtained second place among the ten elected councilors.

In at least three provinces women were responsible to a great extent in changing the tide of election returns. The governor of a province near Manila, who had sat continuously in office for 27 years, came to grief at the hands of the women. For years his province had been the hotbed of "jueteng," a prohibited game of chance. Woman suffrage came to seal the governor's doom for the majority of the women voters in the province, led by the women's clubs, rallied to his opponents, who, they believed could clean the province. The governor-elect had also a long record of public service as member of the National Legislature, but his political experience and financial status were no match to the wealth and political connections of his foe and it is now generally

admitted that without the women's support, he might not have won.

In several towns also the women's vote decided who should come out as mayor. It was also noted that they voted with more consideration for the candidates' personal merit than for their sex, that they were in general more cool-headed than the men, showed less disposition to pick up quarrels instantly and proved to be particularly excellent watchers at the polling places.

The record of women in public office shows that public welfare, especially health, education, and morals has been their primary concern ever since they took office. Among the important accomplishments are the establishment of more puericulture centers, waterworks systems, school-houses, extension classes; the training of illiterates; the prohibition of gambling games; the asphaltting of streets; and the employment of more street cleaners.

An examination of the positions to which women were elected shows that they have no aspirations for purely executive jobs like those of governor and town mayor. Many Filipino women believe that the position of an executive requires full time with occasional night calls to duty. Filipino women want jobs that they will not be incompatible with their duties as wife and mother. For this reason, the Provincial Board and the Town Council have been preferred. In such positions they believe they will have the peculiar advantage of checking executive excesses and initiating wise legislation without neglecting their home duties.

In the 1941 elections, Mrs. Elisa B. Ochoa, was elected assemblywoman from Misamis, Mindanao, but had no chance to sit at all because of the outbreak of the War. She was, however, appointed to the assembly of the Puppet Republic. Her record in this assembly showed concern for public welfare. Two other ladies, Misses Carmen Planas and Piedad Montenegro, were elected councilors of the City of Manila.

At the last national elections in April, there were around ten women candidates for senators and congresswomen. Unfortunately, however, no one came out because most of them belonged to the minority, and the few who belonged to the majority were not official candidates. Both President Manuel A. Roxas and ex-President Sergio Osmeña, however, counted with numerous women

leaders. The wives of both candidates stumped the country, while Mrs. Quezon, the wife of our late President Quezon, wrote leaflets which were able to lead her husband's followers into the Roxas camp.

One of the first acts of President Roxas was to appoint as acting mayor of Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines, a lady in her twenties, Mrs. Virginia O. de Guia, who was elected vice-mayor in the pre-war elections. A number of women are also holding minor elective positions by presidential appointment pending the first post-war elections which will be held in a few months from now.

Women's participation in politics both before and after suffrage is not characterized by fanfare, publicity and stormy manifestations. There are sporadic outbursts of mudslinging or impassioned harangues, but in the main, women politicians work in quiet, unassuming ways. This reserve on the part of the women may be partly the reason why senatorial and congressional berths have not gone their way. Congressional candidacies are still considered political plums awarded for political expediency and women, it seems, must be more aggressive in politics so as to deserve them.

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THE REVOLT OF ASIAN WOMEN

(Continued from page 5)

of many observers, had the live-ly next plenary session of all groups. On previous occasions, when there was either shyness on the part of the delegates, or lack of interest in the subject matter, the chairman had to call upon each country for a speaker. This did not happen when the case for the women came up for discussion.

Several subjects drew vigorous opinions. The most interesting discussions were those on polygamy, the need for women's organizations, and women's role in the home. The Princess of Cambodia said we could do nothing about polygamy, because polygamy is a matter of religion. The delegate from Burma said that she did not believe in women's movements or women's organizations, and repeated over and over again that there were no such organizations in Burma. But her male co-delegates informed me that there were several. Two male delegates spoke glowingly of women's gentleness and refinement, and of their desire "never to see a woman lead an army."

But the ladies were not to be diverted from their charted course. They made it very clear that they would not allow either religion, or flattery, or soothing words to stand in their way. Mrs. Pandit said, "Why should not a woman lead an army if she can?" The general opinion was that civil law should be separated from religion to conform to modern progress and civilization, and that polygamy definitely was not in keeping with the present stage of culture anywhere in the world.

The objectives of the Asian women may not be attained

within a generation, and again they may be achieved before the next Asian conference takes place in China two years hence. But a more comprehensive and detailed program is scheduled for discussion at an All-Asian Women's Conference which the women delegates to New Delhi resolved on holding in the immediate future.

What is important, however, was the women's declaration of freedom, a notice to the world that the women of Asia are human beings, possessed of pride and dignity, and that they are conscious of the tremendous role they must play in the destinies of their nations.

Yes, the women of Asia have struck a blow for freedom—freedom from alien domination as well as from the unjust restrictions of religion, tradition, and law.

* * *

WHY MODERN MARRIAGES FAIL

A change in the type of marriage in this country (U. S. A.) is responsible for so many matrimonial failures is the opinion of Dr. E. W. Burgess, professor of sociology at the University of Chicago. He further said that marriages previously were of an institutional nature ruled by the male while the woman remained in the background. But today, he said, the newer, companionship type of marriage is run on a more democratic basis, with the two sharing responsibility. "This new type," he said, "is certainly nothing to be condemned, but it is more difficult to make survive." (U. P.)



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What a comfortable piece of alibi that was, so handy and so inexhaustible. Now she could offer no such excuse, for wasn't she, at last, a home body? But wait till she was at work again!

Add to all this the fact that once a working woman, always on the go. She just couldn't stay put. She would imagine all sorts of happenings in the office in which she had no share and she couldn't stand the thought. She liked to feel that she "belonged", yet her friends who came to visit her would tell her stories of office happenings as though she was a stranger looking in, a somebody who might be interested in the unusual doings in the Department. Actually when asked by people if she had quit her

work she would find herself making elaborate explanations that would sound very often like an apology.

All this is natural, mind you. For all of us have, 'seems to me, this human weakness to share—we all want what we do not have. A famous author liked to describe this feeling as "that little more which is everything, that touch of the miraculous and the magical which enables us to lose sight of, to forget and ignore, the machinery of living, the ledgers of pleasure and boredom." In this case, it was not a "little more" that our working-woman wanted, it was a "little different." Which, 'seems to me, really amounts to the same thing. * * *

have never seen such natural beauty; the roads were a series of S's with the steep mountain slope on one side and the deep ravine on the other. We went thru rain and fog which can favorably compare with the San Francisco variety. The girls could not keep their seats; they did not know where to look. None showed signs of fear. All were in a state of tense curiosity and excitement at what is beyond the next curve just as we adults wonder what the next day would bring.

Baguio at last! What a relief it was for me. Everywhere are signs of the destruction brought by war and everywhere too are signs that people are eager to rebuild the city to what it was before the war.

At the Camp gate, Mrs. Aurelia Castro, the camp mother, wel-

comed the girls and soon from all directions came the counsellors who went up to camp three days earlier for an intensive discussion of plans and program. After surrendering my charge to the camp director, Miss Lily Villanueva, I paused a moment in silent prayer of thanksgiving and to render an account to God saying—"Mission accomplished."

NEW YORK—A new instrument for vaccination which does not contain a needle is now under clinical evaluation. The instrument, called micro-jet, leaves no scar or puncture. A container, the size of a 22-caliber cartridge holds the hermetically sealed serum. A spring inside the micro-jet provides pressure to eject medication from a tiny opening into the porous skin.

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG NEEDLECRAFTERS
(Continued from page 17)

buildings were needed to absorb the overflow from the one little left. A part-time vocational school for a handful of students grew into a full-time high school offering academic study and a well-rounded program of extra-curricular activities to twenty-five hundred people. In 1940, it moved into its present specially designed and specially constructed building.

Now it has grown far beyond the original dream of just a high school. Night courses are offered to adults already at work in the field. If they want training that will equip them to take better jobs, they can get it at CNT. There is a special veterans' training program, too. It was set up to ease the returning soldier's step into industry.

But by far the most outstanding outgrowth of the school is its Fashion Institute of Technology. In a little more than two years of existence, the institute, which occupies one floor of the modern ten-floor building, has grown to be a recognized leader in fashion design and technological experiment. It offers a two-year course in professional design to high school graduates from any part of the country. The first alumni have stepped into good-paying jobs with leading designers and

custom houses. Throughout the spectacular growth of the Central High School of Needle Trades it has earned respect by providing a steady stream of competent workers. Industry has responded by helping the school in any way it can. For instance, in providing tools. Tool manufacturers saw the value of the program and agreed to lend the equipment cost-free. Similar arrangements have been made for getting textiles. During the war, when even leading manufacturers had trouble getting enough fabric to keep a steady production pace, they still saw to it that CNT had supplies with which to work.

All the necessary material is not furnished that way, though. Most is bought outright by the school; there is a revolving fund for the purpose. Fabric and leather and fur go into the classrooms in bulk and come out as finished, professional-looking pieces of clothing. Then they are sold in the school store at no profit. The general public buys these garments—dresses, lingerie, coats, shoes, hats, blouses—at prices that simply cover the cost of materials. Then the materials are replaced—and there is a constant source of practice supplies. * * *

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a woman after hearing from you what the women of your land have done and are doing; With such wonderful spirit of your people, your republic has a great future; You have our best wishes; May God bless your country; We Americans will always love the Filipinos." With these and other equally inspiring compliments with which one is greeted after a speech, who would not try to give the best that is in her?

Meeting in gatherings like these such notables as Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Chester Nimitz, Mrs. Wendell Wilkie, and Mrs. Dwight Morrow, was most exciting.

There has been no meeting in which I have not spoken, or a party that I have attended that I have not met one who has been in the Islands or who knows someone there, and everyone has all praises for the country and the people. I met a woman who has adopted a family in Leyte, and she has been sending regularly boxes of clothing and food to them. Her son who was in the invasion of Leyte was treated "royally" by this family, and she thought that sending letters and gifts was the least she could do to express her gratitude. Miss Miss Helen O'Malley, who was Mr. Ramo's teacher in English in the old Manila High School in 1917 when he was a Sophomore, came to hear me speak to the American Association of University Women here. She took very much pride in wearing for the occasion an antique pearl set that she had bought at a pawn shop in Intramuros. These and similar personal touches have made preparations of speeches very compensating!

I must not forget to tell you about the diplomatic reception at the White House on January 7th. The Filipino group had a handsome representation of which our Ambassador was proud. He takes much pride in the ladies of the Embassy. There were 1,300 diplomatic people and so we did not have the chance to shake hands with President and Mrs. Truman until after more than an hour standing in line. The President is really handsomer in person than he looks in pictures. Mrs. Truman, a very charming hostess, was very elegant in a powder blue gown accented by 2 huge white orchids. The beautiful furnishings and chandeliers did arouse much admiration, but so did Mrs. Pendatun's pañueloless terno and mine (with a pañuelo) which were really outstanding in their being different. The Filipina dress is certainly tops!

Mrs. Trinidad F. Legarda has made many friends for our women and the Philippines here. Those who had the pleasure of meeting her think she is both beautiful and capable. Don't we know that of our Trining? We hope that our Filipino Women's Club here which was recently reorganized will be able to accomplish something worthwhile.

Mrs. Ruth Renfrow, the Extension Secretary for Territorial and Foreign clubs of the National Federation of Women's Clubs in America and who is doing much for our Federation, says that the Women's Home Journal is a very fine paper. I think so, too!

May I say Hello! through this letter to all my friends!

Sincerely yours,
ANGELA V. RAMOS

more than an acre, with hundreds of close-packed headstones studing the sloping ground. As they entered, a bell began to ring somewhere, and he turned to see where it came from. There was probably a church below the hill. He listened to the low-pitched notes of the bell, and he thought how perfectly it fitted the occasion and the place; it was the scene translated into sound.

They walked about, examining the ancient stones; and because of the curious names and more curious rhymes beneath them, he was inclined to linger.

But his wife said, "There's no good looking in this part; these stones are all too old. We'll have to go up that way. But isn't it a lovely place?"

"Yes, it looks newer up there," he said, following her. "Do you think you can make it—is it too much of a climb?"

"Heavens, no! But you can take my coat."

She handed it to him and they began to ascend the slope toward the rear of the cemetery. She was ahead of him, and he noticed, and admired again, as always when walking behind her, the straight and proud grace of her figure.

The bell below the hill rang on, forlorn but stern.

"Funny, the bell," he said. "How do you mean?" she said absently.

"It sounds too perfect, almost as if it had been fixed by somebody. Like a sound effect."

They moved on, stepping over the graves, winding in and out among the headstones.

"Wouldn't it be wondered in a play or movie, in the right scene," he said. "And yet it's so artless, pure—"

His wife had reached a hand back and touched his arm, and with the other she pointed to a raised plot of ground a few feet beyond. At the edge were two mounds and two small markers, and in the middle of the plot was a large granite block with the name Stevens carved upon it. Involuntarily he looked at his wife, and they both smiled.

"Well," he said, feeling at once, unaccountably, a little foolish and a little elated, "this is it."

Here they lay—the grandfather who had never worked a day in his

life and he grandmother who had been proud of it. George M.—1852-1924, and beside him, the loyal mate: Eliza W.—1858-1910. "What does the W stand for?" his wife said.

"Williams, her name was." "And what is the M?" "I don't know. I don't think I ever heard it."

"But you must have." "Not that I know of." He sat on the edge of the grave and looked about him.

"Wonder what they'd think if they were here now," he said. "I know one thing," his wife said. "They wouldn't think the bell was a sound effect. To them it would be just a plain honest bell."

"Just as it is to you." "Just as it is, anyway." He got up and walked around the big stone in the center of the plot. "Somebody keeps this up pretty well."

"I'm getting hot in this sun," she said. "Aren't you?" "Why don't you lie down for a while?"

"I guess I will." "Here's your coat."

He tossed it to her, and she spread it on the grass and lay on her back, her face to the sun. "Tell me about your father," she said.

"I guess I've told you all I ever knew." He stretched out, too, on the grave itself, and lighted a cigarette. "When I was a kid and people used to ask me that, I'd described a romantic kind of figure—the handsome and picturesque dreamer."

"That was your father?" "That's what I told them," he said. "But I know now he wasn't anything of the kind. He was just a—trivial small man not worth talking about."

"Small?" "I mean unimportant. The last man in the world you'd have picked for a father, and certainly the last who should have had children at all."

"And yet they turned out all right."

"Thanks." "No, I mean it," she said. "I suppose so. I suppose they generally do. Good enough, at least."

"In all modesty, I know I'm an

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improvement over my family, and I think ours will be over us."

He did not reply, but after a moment he said, "Are you afraid?"

"Of what?"
"Oh, I don't mean childbirth."
"No, I don't think I am. Of anything."

"Not the future, then—bringing a child into such—uncertainty?? How do we know what it's going to be like?"

"We don't. No one ever knows, in the best of times."

"That's it," he said. "Experience is the thing. I suppose. And to know ourselves. Then whatever happens—is good."

It was pleasant lying in this quiet place, and he wished they might have spent the whole afternoon here. Everything seemed very far away—New York, the unfinished work at home, even the grandparents who lay in the ground beneath him and with whom he felt no connection whatever.

He had no sense of belonging to them or springing from them, and least of all did he feel grief for these dead. Why should he have? He had paid out his grief before, that time he had stood in the dark corner of his mother's dining room and shed such passionate tears. He smiled at the memory now, and at his mother's baffled surprise as she had found him.

His grief then had been no less real for attaching itself to someone he had never known. It was his first encounter with death, and because it was not really near he had reached out and made it his own. He saluted that child in the dark corner of the dining room and saw how true to him he had always been; always he had grasped eagerly at experience, and now he wondered how he could have withheld himself from the new event in his life so soon to be fulfilled.

"George M.," his wife was saying. "Seems funny you don't remember what his middle name was."

"Listen, I think I'm pretty good to remember Williams."

Perhaps the family, the child, was no longer the ideal in life, but you went ahead anyway and had your children because you were congenitally unable to disbelieve in the future. Only the immature could fear that future as only the immature feared death. If you

talked of birth as thrusting the unknown upon someone—talked of birth as death—that was because you had the kind of mind that fancied the arresting if empty phrase.

Wars stopped men from having children, yes, but only by stopping their hearts and their loins with bullets. The end of civilization had loomed many times before, and children had been born to deny it—to grow up and read of it as history. The child would be born; just now there was little in life more important or true than that.

In the back of his mind now stirred the words that reflected his good feeling and left him at once chagrined and content. Not for anything would he have uttered them aloud, but with a wry smile he said them to himself: "Life must go on."

He knew it was a commonplace, but it satisfied him because it was true. There was no escaping the simple truth of it, whether for good or bad, and if it gave him no courage in look forward to the future, it did convince him that he could accept the present, and probably, in time, the future as well.

Something of the sort went through his head as he lay on the grave of his grandparents, till he became aware that a melancholy bell had lately been ringing honestly and sweetly somewhere below the hill. When had it ceased? He looked at his watch.

"It's getting cool and it's getting late," he said. "if we want to get back before dark—"

His wife got up and he helped her with her coat. "I was almost asleep," she said.

"Well, you can sleep all the way home. The way you used to."

"When?" They were walking toward the gate. "When did I?"
"Don't you remember? Your father has spoken of it dozens of times."

The car rolled along, sometimes in shadow, sometimes in bright light, as the lowering sun darkened the fields with rich greens and browns. The autumn air made him feel more wide awake than he had been all day. His wife, too, was awake beside him, and he knew they were both looking forward to getting home.

"It always made you angry, didn't it?" she said, "when Papa

told how I used to fall asleep in the car?"

"How did you know?"
"I knew. But I never knew why."

The road led into a traffic circle which swung them around to join one of the great double highways leading south to the city. As before, the traffic was mostly moving one way, this time from, rather than toward, the country. Many families rolled along beside them, and he saw children standing on the seats, soberly looking

out. It was monotonous and pleasant to be a part of that vast inflexible machinery.

"Your grandfather's middle M.," she said. "Was it Miles?"
"Miles?" he said. "I don't know. It may have been."
"Miles Stevens." She said it softly. "Miles Stevens."

He relaxed at the wheel and allowed the car to drive itself, as it were, to take its place on the moving belt slowly carrying them all home.

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FOR LOVELIER NAILS

CHOOSING A HUSBAND

(Continued from page 16)

ing a jellyfish?

8. Is he punctual when he makes an appointment with you? Or does he seem always to be late and have an excuse to offer each time which seems flimsy to you? How does he meet his appointments with other individuals? Is he punctual at school in the classroom and in extracurricular activities? Does he have a sense of time, or does he tend to be shiftless and indifferent to what he does to delay things on his own account?

9. Has he any ambition? What kind? Or does he incline to take things the easy way as if to say: "My old man will provide. Why worry about tomorrow when there is plenty today?" Does he try to make anything for and of himself in spite of the prospect of adequate inheritance? Does he depend on his own merit or does he tend to depend on pull to secure a place for himself?

10. Is he selfish or unselfish? In talking to you, how much of the conversation is about his work, his achievement, his prospects? How often does he use, I, my, myself? Does he tend to give others a chance, or does he take everything for himself? In talking about his inheritance, does he seem fair to his brothers and sisters, or does he seem to think that he is entitled to better consideration than any of them? In committee work at school, does he tend to grab all that he can get, or does he give others a chance more than himself? Does he cooperate with others, or does he

tend to have it his way?

11. Has he an even temper, or does he tend to fly off the handle, as it were? How little or how much does it take to make him mad, and how often? Do little things irritate him? Is he quick to anger and quick to forget, or is he slow to be aroused but tends to brood over it for a long time? How often do you quarrel with him? And about what? How do you make up? Do you almost always have to give in, or does he also give in when convinced he was in the wrong?

12. Is he understanding, or is he dogmatic and sure he is always right? Does he try to see the other side of a problem and try to explain the reasons for others acting the way they do? Or does he make up his mind easily and travel a one-way groove? Does he think first before he speaks or acts, or the other way around? Does he tend to blame others, including you, for their shortcomings, or does he seem sympathetic always? How does he feel about your shortcomings?

13. Does he ever rub you the wrong way? Intentionally or thoughtlessly? And how does he behave and feel when he does? Does he apologize and try to understand, or does he insist he was right and thinks nothing of your feelings?

14. Is he as clean in his conversation as he is clean in his personal and social living? Does he say hasty and nasty things about other people? Does he seem condemnatory always or does he

MEDICAL NOTES

NEW YORK—Two or more drugs can be as effective in a disease as firing both barrels of a shotgun against a flock of wild ducks, according to Doctor Gustav J. Martin of the National Drug Company. This theory conflict with the current biological teaching.

Doctor Martin said that sulfa drugs are a thousand times more effective when combined with acridin. Every combination does not show this effect, however, and the drugs must be carefully selected. Doctor Martin explained that the death of a micro-organism is caused by the chemotherapeutic agent because it blocks one of the metabolic channels and thus causes a state of suspended metabolism. Blocking two is more effective, he said.

NEW YORK—By giving patients two sulfa drugs instead of one, certain precautions essential in taking a single drug are not necessary, according to Doctor David Lehr of the New York Me-

dical College. When taking only one sulfa drug, patients must take sodium bicarbonate with it and drink large amounts of water—precautions against depositing of crystals that block urinary tubules. Doctor Lehr supported his statement by showing that a saturated solution of sulfathiazole in water will be still further saturated with the addition of sulfadiazine.

NEW YORK—Synthetic resin pills and plastic pills have been found to absorb rapidly excess acids which cause gastric ulcers, thereby bringing quick relief. The plastic pill removes the acid and inactivates the pepsin without producing the side reaction of constipation, which commonly follows the use of the older aluminum hydroxide antacid treatment. The resin treatment, when tried on 30 persons with chronic ulcers of several years' duration, was effective in all cases except one.

appear appreciative in general? How does he treat his enemies, and how do his enemies treat him? Does he make a distinction between personal and professional matters, or does he tend to transmute very argument and disagreement into personal differences?

15. Is he guilty of familiar presumptions? Does he tend to think he knows it all, or is he modest and unassuming without being dull and colorless? Does he have a personality that speaks for itself, or does he always have to show the other fellow that he is a smaller fry than himself?

16. Do you miss him, or could you be happy without him? Does he miss you, or does he just say so? Would you be willing to sit opposite him at breakfast, luncheon, and dinner everyday for the rest of your life? Do you really enjoy his company, or are you merely lonesome because of no other company?

17. Can he support you? Has he intelligence and training enough to get and succeed in a good job? Or, is he depending on his father to support him and his family? Does he take pride in being able to work, or does he despise work? What kind of work does he have, if any? What level of standard of living can you reasonably expect from him?

18. Is he inclined to be jealous?

How does he treat your men friends? Does he allow you to dance with them, or does he appropriate you for his exclusive use? When other male friends greet you or say nice things to you and give you gifts, what does he say and feel? Does he appreciate the attentions of other men to your charm or does he get mad everytime some one notices you? What is the status of his father and brothers in this respect? How do they treat their wives?

19. Is he courteous and respectful, or does he incline to be snobbish and thoughtless of the feeling of others? How does he treat your family? your friends the old folks in the community? Is he respected and liked even by those who disagree with him, and does he like and respect them as well?

20. Can you depend on him to do the right thing? Can you honestly say of him: "He is thoroughly dependable and will do what is right." Can you trust him with your life? With your good job? Or, is he depending on his father to support him and his family's honor? Can you count on him to think, to plan, to go ahead when the occasion demands it? Is he thorough, persistent, and does he stick to the job until it is finished? Is he responsible and does he assume responsibilities in the proper manner? Does he play fair, and is he a good sport?

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LETTER TO OUR CONGRESSWOMAN

Borongan, Samar
April 20, 1947

Congresswoman Remedios O. Fortich for Bukidnon, Manila
Through the Woman's Home Journal

Madam:

Your election to the august body of the lower chamber of Congress, no doubt, is a source of pride not only to the women of your district in Bukidnon which you represent dearly, but likewise to the women all over the Philippines among them the women in the town of Borongan, Samar. It is once more an expression of faith of President Roxas and the Filipino people in the unquestionable ability of our women towards the rehabilitation and rebuilding of our country.

We know full well that you are the second woman legislator to sit in our congress. We pray you to do something for the welfare of our children, women and families. Upon your shoulder, therefore, rest the manifold tasks of a real law-maker.

But one thing which you should bear in mind as a Congresswoman is that in this task of rehabilitating and rebuilding of a country such as ours, you should not forget the moral and spiritual side of it. We understand that you are about to present a bill for the compulsory teaching of religion in the schools. This is a laudable idea. For this subject in our schools will no doubt minimize immorality, crime and lawlessness.

As a reminder, let us quote again what the late President Quezon said on a certain occasion: "National strength can only be built on character. A nation is nothing more or less than its citizenry. It is the people that make up a nation and, therefore, it cannot be stronger than its component parts. Their weakness, its failings, their strength its power. Show me a people composed of vigorous, sturdy individuals; of men and women healthy in mind and body; courteous, brave, industrious, self-reliant; purposeful in thought as well as in action; imbued with sound patriotism and a profound sense of righteousness; with high social ideals and a strong moral fiber; and I will show you a great nation, a nation that will not be submerged, a nation that will emerge victorious from the trials and bitter strifes of a distracted world, a nation that will live forever, sharing the common task



Members of the BORONGAN (Samar) LADIES CIRCLE.

of advancing the welfare and promoting the happiness of mankind."

Certainly the tasks now confronting our women in the Philippines at present cannot be overestimated. In matters of character building, care of children, the teaching of morality in the home, and the preservation of family ties, we Filipino women cannot afford to stand by and simply fold our arms.

Madam Fortich, you are the most coveted idol of our women

today. You represent our sentiments, feelings, and sufferings. Your services during the guerrilla days in Bukidnon are too recent to be forgotten. Imagine, if not for your bravery, fortitude, and benevolence, what would have happened to our starving soldiers?

In this connection, we implore you to do something for these:

- (a) Rehabilitation of Women's Clubs in all towns in the Philippines;
- (b) To combat immorality;

- (c) Resumption of illiteracy campaign;
- (d) Intensification of child care;
- (e) 100% teaching of religion in the homes;
- (f) Preservation of Filipino family ties.

Inspired by your presence and capacity as a Congresswoman we the women of Borongan, Samar, have organized ourselves into the so-called BORONGAN LADIES CIRCLE as a stepping stone towards the reorganization of the defunct Borongan Women's Club. On January 4 last, we elected Mrs. Epifania T. Ramas as our President, Mrs. I. B. Lagarto, the adviser.

On April 6, we held a benefit dance and realized thereby a fund of P300. This small amount will start our proposed center. Until now, there is no money available for incidental expenses to run the periculture center.

Will you kindly help us along line of rehabilitating our center? Whatever help you can extend to us, morally, spiritually, and financially will be highly appreciated.

For your information Madam Fortich, this circle has among its activities the campaign against immorality.

Very respectfully,
Mrs. Catalina P. Chavarría

AMERICAN WOMEN HAVE PROMINENT ROLES IN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

NUMEROUS outstanding women today hold positions of consequence in the government and civic life of the United States, and some are clearly focussed in the international spotlight.

More than a score of times during the past year President Harry S. Truman and other high-ranking government executives have chosen qualified women for places at international council tables and parleys, as delegates, advisors, and technical assistants. These specialized groups of women form the channel through which American women's voice and influence are being felt in the shaping of peace, and in the building of their country's relations with other nations of the world.

A major role of women on the international stage was assigned by President Truman to Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, as the only woman among the five delegates from the United States to the first assembly of the United

Nations in London, early in 1946. Mrs. Roosevelt has since continued in important duties in sessions of UN in New York. She has served as chairman of the Commission on Human Rights, and is a frequent speaker before organizations on the vital necessity of the people's cooperation in world relations. In October, Mrs. Roosevelt took a prominent part in an international assembly of women held in New York.

Still another American woman has been selected by President Truman for the ranks of UN—Helen Gahagan Douglas, an alternate delegate to the General Assembly. Mrs. Douglas, a member of the House of Representatives in the United States Congress, has worked effectively toward placing atomic energy under civilian control, and has written and spoken frequently on the subject.

DISTINGUISHED EDUCATORS SERVE IN UNESCO
As the United Nations Educa-

tional, Scientific and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) steadily increases its potentialities in the field of international democratic action, the United States has delegated to this body a number of American women distinguished in the educational field.

Dr. Esther Caukin Brunauer is United States representative on the Preparatory Commission for UNESCO. A recognized international authority, Dr. Brunauer was formerly an officer of the U. S. Department of State, Division of International Affairs. As a technical advisor, she attended the conference of Allied Ministers of Education in London in November, 1945, where plans for the creation of UNESCO were considered. Dr. Brunauer made several trips across the Atlantic earlier in the year, helping lay the foundation for the work of the Preparatory Commission for UNESCO held in Paris in November, 1945. UNESCO was created in Paris in the first meeting of UNESCO held in Paris in

November. For this session President Truman named among representatives from the United States Ann O'Hare McCormick, nationally known writer, with Mrs. Anna Rosenberg, member of the advisory board of the Office of War Mobilization, as alternate.

Three other American women chosen by the State Department had shared in the groundwork which shaped UNESCO. Dean C. Mildred Thompson of Vassar College was a delegate to the 1944 Conference of Allied Ministers of Education in London, at which the idea for an international education body was born. Dean Harriet W. Elliott of the North Carolina Woman's College, and long prominent as a speaker on international affairs, served as an advisor to conferences in 1945. Dr. Helen C. White, National President of the American Association of University Women, also was an advisor in London on the Preparatory Commission, and is now a member of the United States National Commission on UNESCO. A number of other distinguished women are among the 100 members of the Commission, which last month held its first meeting, in Washington.

When the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration (UNRRA) was created in 1943, Mrs. Ellen S. Woodward, formerly a member of the Social Security Board, was appointed a member of the United States delegation to the first council session in Atlantic City. She has served as the adviser on welfare to the United States member of the council at each succeeding meeting—in Montreal, London, Atlantic City and Geneva. She also has been the United States member of UNRRA's Standing Technical Committee on Welfare and of the Sub-committee on Welfare of the Far East.

Two American women also held key positions at the International Health Conference, opened in New York last June under auspices of the Economic and Social Council of the United Nations. Dr. Martha Eliot, Associate Chief of the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, was the vice-chairman of the United States delegation. Miss Jean Henderson, chief of the United States Office of Health Information, was special assistant to the chairman, Dr. Thomas Parran, United States Surgeon General. Five other American women prominent in the field of public health and security served

as advisers to the United States delegation.

IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENTS AT LABOR MEETINGS

Four American women went to Paris in the Fall of 1945 to represent their country at the International Labor Organization (ILO) Conference. Miss Frances Perkins, the distinguished former United States Secretary of Labor, now the only woman member of the Civil Service Commission, was one of two government delegates; Representative Mary T. Norton, chairman of the House Labor Committee, doubled as an adviser at the conference and as a representative at the meeting of the ILO governing body, immediately preceding the conference. Two other women, both among top-ranking officials of the Department of Labor, also served as advisers to the United States delegation at the ILO conference. They were Miss Katherine F. Lennor, chief of the Children's Bureau, and Mrs. Clara M. Beyer, assistant director of the Division of Labor Standards.

When the ILO held its conference in London on constitutional questions in January, 1946, again the United States delegate was a woman: Miss Frieda S. Miller, director of the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor. At

the 29th session of the ILO convening at Montreal in September, 1946, Miss Miller was one of the substitute delegates of the United States, and other women prominent in labor activities of the country served as advisors.

The United States delegation to the important Food and Agriculture Organization, meeting at Quebec in the Fall of 1945, had as advisors two women extremely well known in their fields: Dr. Hazel K. Stiebeling, Chief of the Bureau of Human Nutrition and Economics in the United States Department of Agriculture, and Miss Anna Lord Strauss, president of the National League of Women Voters. The latter organization is very influential in shaping public opinion in the United States.

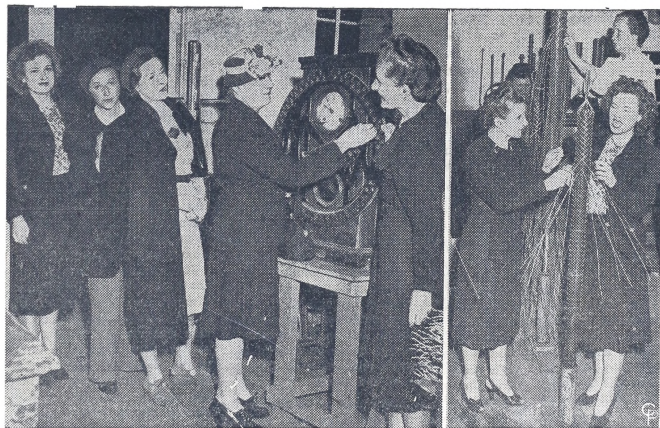
One of the most important recent international activities in which American women participated was the United States Education Mission to Japan, sent in the spring of 1946 at the request of General Douglas MacArthur to study the education system of that country. Four women were among the 25 educators comprising the mission. They were Dr. Virginia Childersleeve, dean of Barnard College, New York, who had been the only woman delegate of the United States to the San

Francisco Conference of the United Nations; Mildred McAfee Horton, wartime commander of the WAVES (Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service in the United States Naval Reserve), and president of Wellesley College in Massachusetts; Miss Emily Woodward, specialist with the State Department of Education in Atlanta, Georgia; and Mrs. Pearl A. Wanamaker, Washington State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

An interesting result of this mission was the request of the Japanese Emperor for an American woman tutor for his son, Crown Prince Akihito. Elizabeth Gray Vining of Philadelphia was named for the post last August. Her duties also include instruction at the Peers' School in Tokyo, which the Crown Prince attends as an ordinary student in the Middle School Department.

One of the more recent foreign missions in which an American woman is sharing is the Five Power-Preliminary Telecommunications session, in Moscow. Mrs. Helen P. Gray, research analyst of the Near East Division in the Department of State is serving as secretary to the United States delegation. (USIS)

DEFY CONNECTICUT CURFEW FOR WOMEN WORKERS



BECAUSE SHE FEELS that "women's rights" are infringed upon by Connecticut's curfew law for women workers, industrialist Vivien Kellems staged a "work party" at her Saugatuck, Conn., cable grip plant. She states the statute forbidding ladies to work in factories from 10 P.M. to 6 A.M. is a "vile and tyrannous law" and some of her neighbors who agree are shown lining up (left) at the time clock to punch in on the "graveyard" shift. At right, Mrs. Kellems explains cable grip weaving to Mrs. Harold Goldswater. (International)

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