

Tanglaw

NG CLARET

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HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

HS Glee Club Debuts on CCP Stage

Mariano L. Umali

Apart from the usual queer, tricky expressions of faces you saw involved in a recent HS cultural endeavor, you must have watched in either of the two HS floor lobbies and corridors, the glee club members display seriousness, as they went thru rehearsals for their awaited musical program. The Claret HS Glee Club finally ended its 3-month long daily rigors of rehearsals with two performances at the Little Theater of the Cultural Center of the Philippines, November 15. Aside from Claretians, parents, administrators, faculty groups, Claretian missionaries and friends, Director Lucretia Kasilag of the Theatre for Performing Arts came to view what was tagged a classic program, "Prelude in C".

The concert, a realized dream of budding singers presented a variety of Broadway favorites, tagalog classics and contemporary hits. The show also included original pieces by Mr. Rene Ongpauco, its Musical Director, for the public. Some of the choir's repertoire highly applauded were Bacharach/David medley, McArthur Park and Pippin'. But none such number was a better performance piece than Sa-

(to page 13)

Faculty-Students Treat HS Principal

Milo Distor

November 14 has been marked a red-letter day in the school calendar, since it commemorated CHS Principal's Day. Every Claretian then looked forward to this day this year, but it seemed Mother Nature has already set the date for a typhoon. True, quite a number of things were lost, but not the spirit - for the following day, every planned program number pushed through.

The big day begun with a mass said by no other than Rev. Fr. Garcia, Director and HS Principal himself, after which followed the students and teachers' Happy-Birthday Song. A program specially prepared by the HS Faculty took place at

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Above photos show the Glee Club members in their two applauded numbers. In the inset cut is Mr. Renato Ongpauco, Moderator and Concert Director of the group, who was awarded a gold medal by the school during the Second Quarter Honors Program in recognition of his efforts in putting up the organization and realizing "Prelude in C."

CLARETIANS ATTEND CMLI NAT'L CONFAB

Claret School sent 9 delegates and 1 teacher-adviser to the 19th Annual National Convention for Junior Members of the Children's Museum and Library, Incorporated (CMLI) held last Oct. 16-22, 1977 at Teachers' Camp, Baguio City. The theme of the confab was "The Individual as a Group: Vision and Commitment."

The conference, an annual project of the CMLI Junior Council (composed of members between ages 15 to 21) and attended by at least 900 top students and student leaders from nearly 100 schools from all over the country realized the fourth of CMLI's four-point objectives: youth development (which include character build-up and leadership training). The other three objectives are: the museum and park project, international friendship.

The conference provided an atmosphere conducive to an exchange of ideas, intense socialization, self-realization and

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'KAPATIRAN'

Binigyang - Diin

Sa 11th Foundation

Ano ang diwa ng pagkakaisa, pagkakabuklod at pag-uunawaan? Ang mga ito'y nabigyan ng maliwanag na katuturan nang ipinagdiwang ng buong komunidad ng mga Claretian ang 11th Foundation Day noong Oktubre, 22-25, 1977. Sa paggamit ng paksang-diwang *Kapatiran*, naisakatuparan ng mga mag-aaral at ng mga guro ang tanging layuning palaganapin ang kahulugan ng pagkakapatiran sa nasabing selebrasyon.

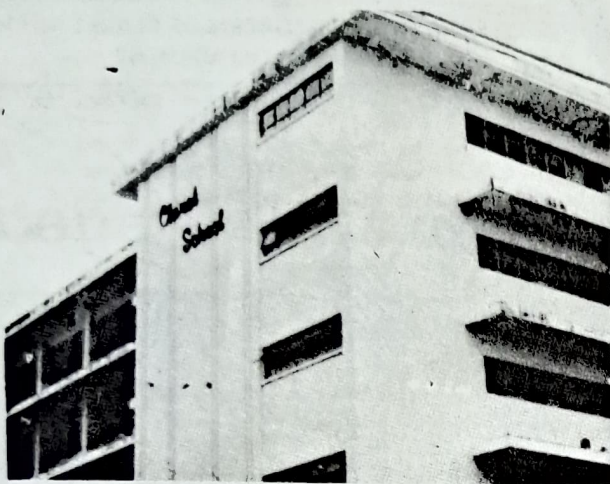
Tinampukan ng isang perya, mga palaro, at mga palatuntunang kultural, lalong tumingkad ang marangyang pagdiriwang ng buong paaralan dahil sa pagdalo ng iba't ibang mga panauhing magulang, mga mag-aaral at mga manlalaro mula sa iba't ibang laro at mga palabas.

Sa pamamagitan ng isang misa, sinimulan ang pagbubunyi noong umaga ng Oktubre 22, na sinundan naman ng pagbubukas ng mga exhibits, mga rides sa perya, at ng mga larong *invitationa*.

Kasama sa mga laro ang laban ng PHHC at Claret sa basketbol, Internatio-

(sundan sa p. 13)

nobyembre - mabunga



CLARET SCHOOL:

eleven years young

On October 24, 1977 Claret School of Q.C. turned eleven years of age. From a grassy bit of marsh then in 1966 to the busy beehive of academic activity it is today, it has become a pious man - St. Anthony Claret's - mission and dream fulfilled, along with numerous other religious undertakings in 42 countries all over the world.

Claret has produced three batches of graduates now working their way through college. She has produced scholars and winners of prestigious awards for academic and non-academic excellence, leadership and sportsmanship. Eleven years passed, a very short time, as many schools in the country are centuries old, and yet, so much has been achieved in its "infancy" to make it as a school to be reckoned with, competitively speaking.

It has been said that the students make the school, and vice-versa. The standing of a school can only be determined by how well the students can interact with the teachers and the administrators. In the past years a measure of success in this cooperative spirit has been achieved. This only goes to prove that a good school with all the trappings and embellishments of "modern", "progressive" or "high-class" education cannot stand without the general excellence and dynamism of its studentry. A high-class school full of mediocre students can and will degenerate into a mediocre school.

Claret School's good image built up in eleven years must not be an "Image" alone - for it is worth only at face value. It should be maintained today, among the studentry, so that the image produced can keep its length and breadth, and the essence of St. Anthony Claret's love for us duly reciprocated.

Sa paggunita ng mga nagdaang pangyayari noong buwan ng Nobyembre, aming masasabing ito'y abala nguni't matagumpay at mabunga. Kung ating mabuting pagmamasdan ang takbo ng panahon, ito'y napakabilis at kaibig-ibig na ibalik-gunita sa alaala.

Ang ikalima ng Nobyembre ay nagdulot ng kaayusan sa ating pampaaralang pangasiwaan nang maayos na nairaos ang taunang National College Entrance Examination (NCEE) sa ating paaralan.

Pagkaraan ng isang linggo nama'y pinagwagihan ng Paaralang Claret ang pinakamataas nitong nakamtang karangalan sa kompetisyon ng CAT sa UP, Diliman, mula nang matatag ang model Platoon noong nakaraang tatlong taon. Pumang-apat ang ating pangkat sa may labing-isang paaralang nasasakop ng UP CMT. Ito marahil ay nagpapahiwatig na unti-unting umuunlad ang pagtuturo ng CAT sa haikul ng ating paaralan.

Napansin ring tumingkad lalo ang pagkakaisa ng mga opisyal na kadete sa kanilang pagsusuot ng kauna-unahang gala uniform. Ang pula at puting ternong uniporme ay magiging kasuotang tradisyunal ng mga estudyanteng maghahangad na sumunod sa yapak ng mga nauna. Ang kasuotan ding ito'y magsisilbing behikolo sa serbisyo ng paaralan sa mga palatuntunan sa iba't ibang okasyon.

Higit marahil ay wala nang mahalaga pa sa alaalang miwan ng konsiyertong "Prelude in C" ng Glee Club sa mahusay na pamamahala ni G. Rene Ongpaucio. Ang malaking proyekto'y naging simbolo ng tagumpay at determinasyon na di malilimutan ng lahat. Dahil sa mabuting pakikisama ng mga taong tumulong, naging posible ito, at nagiging inspirasyon ngayon sa ibang mga extra-curricular club sa pagpapatupad ng kanilang layunin. Ngayon, ang tugtuging "to reach the unreachable star" ay nagkakaroon ng katuparan.

Samantala, atin ding dapat na tandaang may apat na buwan pang nalalabi sa taong-pampaaralang 1977-'78, at marami pa ang maaaring mangyaring singkahulugan ng mga nagdaan. Sa halip na tayo'y umupo na lamang at maghintay na matapos ang taon, dapat nating pagsikapang makapagsagawa pang muli ng mga "unreachable stars." RFM Jr.

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HOTSIE - TOTSIE

by Roger Bingson

Kapatiran happenings:

The stage used for the musical potpourri was one of Claret's notable attainments. Embellished like a coral ballroom, it sure beat former cultural presentations of the Foundation Day celebrations. Only, the back part of it was still halfdone, so the participants walked on the muddy earth. But a good excuse was that workers did it in a week's preparation.

-O-

To utilize the artistic lights, performers had to put on the Max Factors. They must, because the men behind the lighting and sound system did their job well (though volume was a defect).

-O-

The audience had wonderful seats. They were rented right, but they provided an attraction for the suave eyes.

-O-

Dull is an adjective to describe the Disco Booth's first night. Stroving lights went out at 8:30. An hour later, all the people went out! The next night was a lot better.

Now that we know the scientific formula for a real discotheque, how about having it again?

-O-

Majority commented that the price of softdrinks was too much for an average consumer's pocket. To solve this, there was the P.50 CBS stamp print which allowed exit from the campus many times as desired.

-O-

Claret School expresses deep sorrow over the father's death of one of its high school faculty members, Ms. Lorraine Reginalde. The incident reminds us that one should be ready for God's call anytime, anyplace. . . .

-O-

What class needs polishing? Spanish class, of course! With the different tenses, hundreds of vocabulary and other grammatical areas touched within 60 minutes, almost all quarterly grades decreased. If nothing could be done, a senior might end up saying,

"Yo aprendo Español poco a poco, pero ahora, yo estudio bien para no ver una tinta roja en mi grado."

-O-

The Glee Club concert this year was the aurora of student cultural manifestations. May other similar endeavors follow. . . .

-O-

Extra work is what the GC members have to do after the "standing ovation" treatment at the concert. They shouldn't think of stagelife as a substitute for learning, especially in CAT, where they have to make-up for 32 hours.

-O-

A Pass and Review remark:

"Ay! Marurumihan ang bago kong pants!"

-O-

SMOC, a CBS project, is quietly passing along the HS corridors. Giving heavier points on general behavior, tardy students will just have to set the alarm clock before they watch "Sinehan Dos sa Gabi."

-O-

Watching movie thrillers have been a favorite recreation for Clare-tians during half-days. Unfortunately, all the movies that were shown on the other hand had their flaws: Psycho II had a poor sound system; the Heretic's visual effects were lavish; Twilight's Last Gleaming gleamed the skin too tight, if it did happen; and Bottom's death in the Rollercoaster was too abrupt, leaving the audience a taste of the usual accidental finales.

But one thing is really okay. The story-telling that follows pays for a pastime during recess and lunch (when exaggeration mixes with the truth).

a joyous NEW YEAR TO ALL!

BUKAMBIBIG ...

ni Junie Munsayac



Nadama ang diwa ng tema ng ating nakaraang Foundation Day - KAPATIRAN sa pamamagitan ng palatuntunang tinampukan ng mga awitin ng iba't ibang grupo mula sa iba-ibang paaralan.

Sa disco booth halimbawa, na pinamahalaan ng ating mga guro, ang "Kapatiran" ay naging "Ka-ibigan."

-oOo-

Bolpen: kagamitang panulat sa papel, kuwaderno, mesa at dingding ng comfort room.

-oOo-

Dahil sa maalinsangang panahon, ang unipormeng pampaaralan ay nagkakaroon ng dalawang mukha: puting polo-shirt sa loob ng silid-aralan at T-shirt naman paglabas ng klase.

Gaano kahalaga ang unipormeng ito sa isipan ng mag-aaral?

-oOo-

Sa may dakong kaliwa ng ating ikalimang palapag ay daanang katatagpuan baw't gilid ng mga nakaupong estudyanteng nagsisihabaan ang mga binti't paa.

O Diyos ko, kayhirap dumaan! At sa mga gurong nakapalda at nagsisilakiha't nagtataasang mga takong ng sapatos, isang paalala: Mag-ingat at baka madapa o mapatid nang di oras.

-oOo-

Ang isang estudyante sa Matematika na laging may dalang mini-calculator ay madalas na nakasasagot sa mga tanong. Kapag nakalimutan ang pagdadala nito ay panay naman ang kanyang tanong tungkol sa mga sagot.

-oOo-

Maghilamos: ang dapat gawin ng baw't guro at mag-aaral sa unang klase pagkaraan ng nakabubusog at nakaantok na tanghalian.

-oOo-

Sa baw't pagsusulit ay dapat itago ang ano mang kagamitang di nauukol dito at hindi ang mga kamay sa libro o kwaderno.

-oOo-

Lunch pass: nagbibigay ng dagliang laya sa mag-aaral na lumabas ng kampus at kumain ng tanghalian, manigarilyo at umistambay sa tabi ng mga tindahang malapit sa paaralan.

-oOo-

Ito bay makatarungan? Sa una, ikalawa at ikatlong taon, lubus-lubusan ang pagpapahaba ng mga buhok ng mga estudyante.

Sa mga magsisipagtapos nama'y tapos ang kaligayahan.

-oOo-

Bilang estudyanteng madalas kumuha ng pagsubok, dapat kang mag-aral mabuti ng iyong mga liksiyon; ang paghahati at pag-iiskedyul ng iyong oras ay dapat gawin upang di ka matataranta at nawawala sa ayos.

-oOo-

Walang kalahati ng mga magulang ng haikul ang dumalo sa nakaraang Parent-Teacher Dialogue. Samakatuwid, atin bang masasabi na marami ang magulang na walang lubos na mala-sakit sa kanilang anak na pinaliligiran ng sarisaring problema?

-oOo-

Ganap na magagaling gumawa ng mga radyo ang mga Juniors. Eksperto rin silang di mahuli ng guro sa pakikinig ng mga ito habang may klase.

(sundan sa p. 12)

personal freedom

by Alexander Gilles

Man has always wanted freedom, he has clamored for it a lot. The youth rally for it and the senior citizens defined it in court, but it is not always that they know what they talk about. The term is little-understood, vague, ambiguous, and difficult to define. And a lot of us probably share equally distorted ideas about it. Yet personal freedom is one wonderful human gift we must particularly protect and cherish.

-oOo-

There are a lot of individuals (whom you have probably heard of) who are advocating "sexual freedom" and demanding "moral rights." While it is true that today, the "liberated" generation disregards a lot of restrictions in the sphere of sex, it is also undeniably true that such sexual license has not produced any greater happiness in life. Many men and women who have chosen to follow this road have often found themselves lost or in dead ends.

-oOo-

Is freedom "the power to do whatever you like?" Sometimes, action by whim can lead to a limitation of freedom. Think of what would happen if you were to eat everything you like, as much as you like. This could only lead to either gas pains, indigestion or nausea. It is a superficial kind of freedom.

-oOo-

Some people may think that freedom is "independence," as if man was absolutely meant to be an independent being, nothing could be farther from the truth, because man is a social being, and can never be totally independent. He must necessarily have certain dependencies - on his parents while young or on other people or on spiritual and material things, etc. And as a person grows older, his dependencies change. The quality of his freedom and of his life is determined by the sort of dependencies he has.

Man is not "born free" either. Leave a baby alone and it is helpless. Indeed, newly-born monkeys and even ducklings are much more capable of movement and survival than a one-year old human baby, given the same conditions.

-oOo-

Freedom is not the total absence of restrictions and/or regulations either. Not all restrictions limit freedom. If a driver at a moving car were to disregard all traffic lights, road divisions, he would not even be superficially "free" for long. Some restrictions are even necessary to protect yours and others' freedom.

The school fence is mainly there, not so much to keep us in, but to prevent certain undesirable from entering freely and making trouble. (The balustrades on the fourth-or-fifth-floor corridors are there to prevent us from choosing to walk off the fourth-or-fifth-floor and the ledge).

People who reject rules and regulations that govern man somehow reject the values that protect the dignity and refinement befitting man.

-oOo-

Freedom is the power to be truly oneself; to develop potentials to the fullest; to be all that you can be. As boys, our freedom is our

power (capacity, ability, capability) to be men, and truly manly men. This requires self-development physically, socially, spiritually, intellectually, culturally, etc. If one of these points is missing or is poorly developed, one cannot truthfully say that he is a true man.

-oOo-

We can only hope to be man if we choose to, if we strive to form that strength of will and firmness of character. Consider: A young eagle grows naturally to be a full-grown eagle. A puppy, given time, develops into an adult dog. But not all man offspring, as they grow older, automatically mature into man. Some people never do.

-oOo-

A person who habitually acts according to what he "feels like" doing does not have the right ideas about freedom. If he acts according to his love for comfort, emotions, and evil tendencies, he is not acting in his capacity as a rational being. If a person is moved or dominated largely by these things he is not getting any closer to being a man. In fact, the more like an animal he becomes, because he is motivated by base instincts which men have in common with the animals.

-oOo-

Again, the quality of our freedom is visible through our dependencies. The person who is dependent on drugs, sex or alcohol for pleasure, or ego-boosting is scarcely free. There grows a tremendous appetite for more and more, and this appetite can endanger his freedom, for there may come a time when he can no longer say no. He is no longer free, perhaps he is even without realizing it. To crave for sensuality and to center one's life on pleasure-seeking is to become the object of slavery.

oOo-

A dependence on truly noble things (e. g. supernatural motives) elevates a man. To search for the truth and to love the good is part of being free.

To be free it is essential to have at least two choices. One choice is no choice at all. There is no responsibility attached if the person is forced to do the action.

-oOo-

Because of freedom, sin exists. And also because of freedom, saints exist in Heaven. Man is never "forced" to go to Heaven. God respects human freedom. Man can choose to refuse grace and go to Hell.

-oOo-

The free man should be able to say no to choices that can enslave him, destroying his freedom and perhaps even himself, in the end. Each decision is a commitment that can make his life go uphill or downhill or remain stale. Hence he selects choices that earn for him a better future.

It is precisely because of this power to choose that we are both free and responsible. For a bad choice, a man should only suffer the consequences. If he makes a good choice, all credit is his.

-oOo-

Responsibility increases as knowledge and education increases. That's why as we grow older, we are expected to acquire more responsibility (and responsibilities).

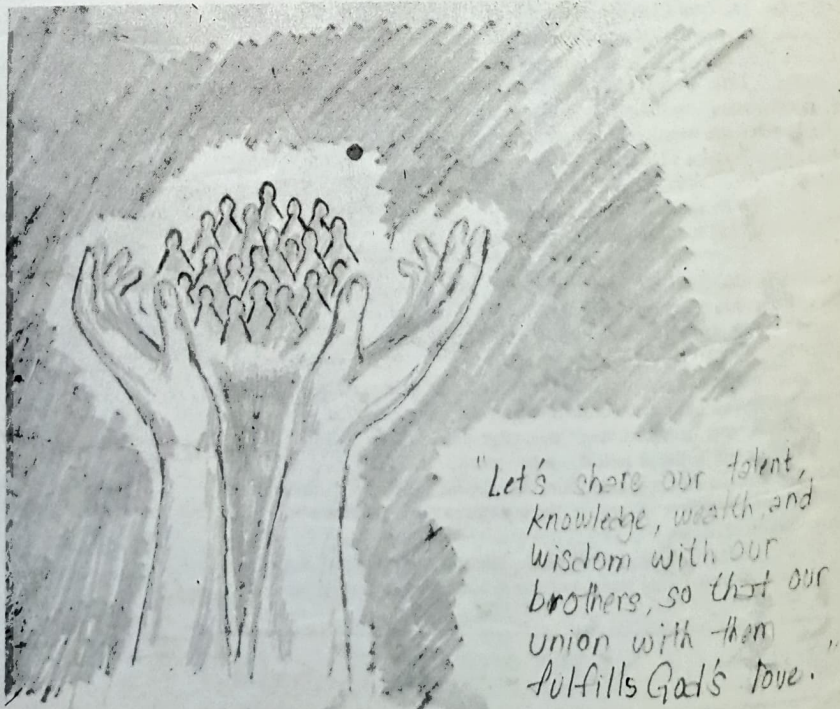
-oOo-

The higher our education, the freer we become, and the more reason do people have to expect from us to make good and better choices. Also, the more blameworthy are we for bad choices.

-oOo-

It is our free will (our power to say "Yes" or "No", or to choose not to in this or that manner), which forms the basis of our human dignity, and which makes us beings who carry personal responsibility.

Irrational animals have no responsibility, for they cannot make objectively correct choices (i.e. good choices made regardless of failings,



etc.) They act only according to instincts. For instance, a hungry dog will not deliberate whether to eat his lunch bone now, or to save it for tomorrow, or to give part of it to some less-lucky dog. He would eat it all up - immediately.

-oO-

Freedom can only be used by men who have noble ideals and goals in life. Only those who orient their choices towards achieving that something. And those who have nothing specific or nothing general even to aim for; their choices will mean nothing to them. We therefore need direction.

Our choices should lead us closer to perfection (which comes from the full exercise of freedom), develop our personality and enrich our lives. We can use our freedom to avoid choices that will degrade us, that will stunt our growth.

If you look back in your life, you'll see that your present state was brought about by all the choices and decisions you have made. Just think: if you had chosen the other alternatives, you would definitely be much better (or worse) than what you are now. Remember: only the dictates of right reason can guide us effectively to our goals, to perfection, to freedom. Our feelings and emotions are poor guides. They are very changeable and unstable.

-oO-

As man uses his freedom to choose ways that lead to perfection, he increases his freedom. As he perfects his intellect and knows more, he does more. Because he becomes more mature, he (for instance) does his duty, even though others may not. Because he is not insecure, he does not go around asking others what to do before he himself will think and act perhaps based on what others may do. In general he becomes more useful, and is less of a pain in the neck.

-oO-

One who does not have control of himself will only allow himself to be influenced by others with stronger will, to be a mere follower; on the contrary, the leader has the ability to control himself and everything he says or does. He is more stable. His decisions are strict and he acts with an integrity and firmness that astounds the weaklings. Others learn to look up at him as a leader, for he is strong and sturdy, and fearless in the face of difficulties. He suffers pain in silence and does not ask for sympathy. Here is where the ideal is being realized without sacrifice.

-oO-

Leadership must be encouraged because it presupposes maturity and self-control. It's but shameful and laughable if you act as the master, and you have little control and mastery of yourself.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT:

The author feels bound to say that most and probably all of his ideas on freedom (perfection and manliness included) have been inspired by the works of Fr. Jesus Utenza, Cormac Burke and Msgr. Josemaria Escriva de Balaguer. He recommends all their writings for those who would like to know what freedom - especially the most excellent freedom: Christian freedom - really means.

CLARETIANS ATTEND . . .

development of awareness to the society's and country's needs. Though leaders cannot be made nor characters developed in

Buto' Balat mahalaga ang edukasyon

ni Jun Milla



Ating pagmasdan ang iba't - ibang mga mag - aaral sa iba 't - ibang paaralan. Ating mapapansing sa pag - ikot ng bagong siglo ay sumibol ang mga bagong kabataang dala ang bagong simulain. Sila na siyang kinabukasan ng ating bayan ay may kani - kanilang sistema ng pag - aaral pandaraya man o pagsisikap.

Maraming mga bagay ang dapat isaalang-alang na siyang nagsisilbing ugat tungo sa alinmang sistemang ito, tulad ng pagbubulakbol at pagpapabaya ng mga estudyante. Isa na rito ang pagpapabaya sa mga araling mahirap unawain kahit na gaanong pag - iisip ang gagawin. Isa pa 'y ang pagkakaroon ng mga mag - aaral sa ibang leksiyong bago lamang sa kanilang kurso o "curriculum." Dagdag pa rito ay ang pagkakaroon nila ng impresyong mahirap ang kanilang pinag - aaralan

that one week, it manifested a start and a strong push for those with leadership experience.

The delegates were: Alexander N. Gilles (4-Sun) - Head Delegate, Roland P. de Villa, Zoe Zuñiga (4-Constellation), Benalexander Pedro (3-Galaxy), Edgardo Pineda (3-Jupiter), Jose M. de Vera (3-Comets), Alan Costales, Rosauro Catapang (2-Saturn) and Marlon Cruz (2-Polaris). Miss Angelina Nugui, the School Guidance Counsellor, acted as Teacher-Adviser.

Previously, the delegates attended the third of a series of pre-conferences for Metro-Manila delegates held at the auditorium of the National Library to orient them on what they should expect and would encounter at the National Conference in Baguio.

Four plenary sessions were held, each consisting of keynote speech and open forum, followed by group discussions and group dynamics. The keynote speakers were: Hon. Vedasto Suarez, Asst. Secretary of the Department of Education and Culture (DEC), Dr. Antonio Dumlao, Director of the Bureau of Higher Education (BHE), Architect Prudencio Castillo, Jr. and Dr. Emerald Balboa Anderson, Ph.D. Philosophy and a professor at Syracuse University, U.S.A.

Each delegation was allowed 3 voting delegates (who could also run for candidacy) in the elections for the National Executive Board (the highest governing and policy-making body of the CMLI Junior Council) and 3 voting delegates (with the same privileges) to the Regional

kayat lalo nilang hindi nauunawaan ang aralin.

Dapat nating isaisip na ang lahat ng ating pinag-aaralan ay siyang saligan ng ating pagtuntong sa kolehiyo, at ito rin ang susi ng isang panibagong daigdig Ang daigdig na hindi lamang "6 x 4" o "Law of Motion," kundi isang daigdig na puno ng pakikipagsapalaran para sa sangkatauhan, at daigdig na nagtuturo ng pinakamahalagang katangian - ang pagkakaroon ng responsibilidad sa sarili, na marahil, siyang magbibigay - tagumpay sa atin.

Malawak ang kahulugan ng EDUKASYON. Ito marahil ang dahilan kung bakit ang ibang tao ay patuloy ang
(sundan sa p. 12)

Executive Board, (the lower-echelon bodies responsible for CMLI projects and local chapters within respective regions).

An election of officers for the National Executive Board (NEB) was held where Jem de Vera received the third-highest number of votes out of 33 final candidates. He rose to the position of Councillor-at-Large. Roland de Villa and Edgardo Pineda on the other hand took the positions for Chairman and Treasury respectively, of the Region Executive Board (REB) for Region 4 (Metro-Manila, including Cavite), while Miss Nuqui now holds the office of National Secretary of the Teacher-Advisers' Association of the Philippines (TAAP).

Sandy Gilles and Chet Catapang entered the essay-writing contest. Gilles (Tanglaw Associate and English Feature Editor), wrote in English while Catapang wrote in Pilipino.

Also, Chet Catapang contributed a Pilipino poem for "The Convention Newsletter" (official daily convention publication) which was consequently published. Sandy Gilles contributed 3 articles to the Newsletter, all of which were published, too.

To break down the convention population into manageable groups, the delegates were divided into 15 commissions. Zoe O. Zuñiga was Commission 8 chairman and Jem de Vera was Commission I Rapporteur.

The convention schedule included two free half-days and socials on four evenings.

Alexander N. Gilles

impossible ...

Eulogio "Louie" Rodriguez

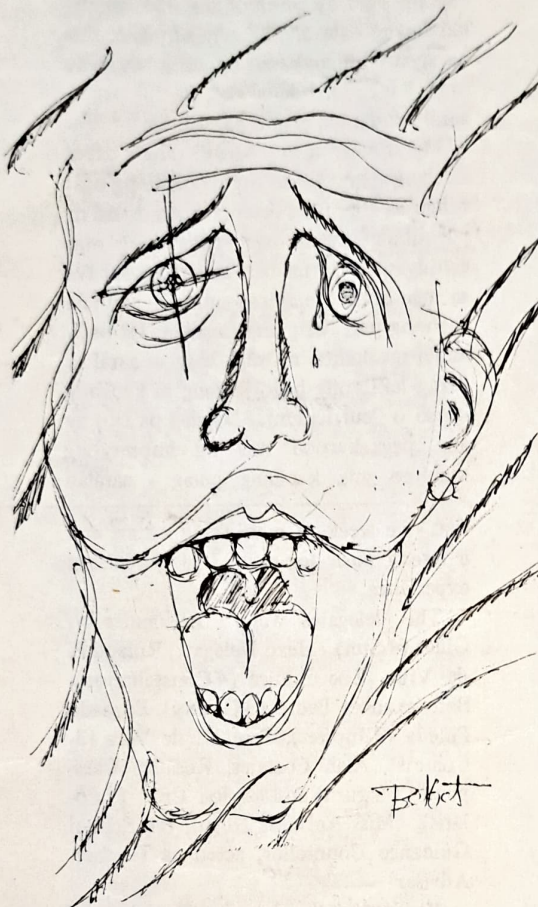
Impossible. A ten-lettered word. What could it possibly mean? For one thing, it is something which cannot be achieved. A towering dwarf, a little giant, a dark sun, like poles to attract. Man is just convinced that the impossible cannot be attained.

Let us look back to the centuries that went before us — when man worshipped gods and goddesses, and when the era of make-believe and fantasies existed. View the boundless heavens above us and let's cast our eyes upon the colossal speck among the countless stars aloft us at night. Recall and feel the beams that shine on our faces.

With these, man truly dreamed of being at the believed paradise, a world of light, peace and perfection. This was just a dream. Impossible? Yes, during the period of darkness.

When Neil landed his right foot on the lunar soil, the dream was made true. It is now a reality. No doubt, impossible was overwhelmed by hope, determination and enthusiasm. This was the time when man began to erase from his memory the word "impossible." Yet I continue to wonder. Why was there such a word as impossible if an impossible thing as this could be achieved? Where did this world come from and how did it come about? Who in the world devised the term? Was it an evil, lazy spirit who easily gave up and surrendered an idea?

Maybe, maybe not, it is a mystery of guess, we will never know.



but were really friendly. I encountered a little difficulty though in adjusting, especially with the fourth year batch. I imagined myself once more as I entered a classroom with all the boys whistling and tapping the desks making unnecessary noise.

"How could I start the lesson with such atmosphere?" I asked myself.

Obviously, when an educator meets her students, there are several objectives in her mind. However, how could she attain these goals without their cooperation? With very limited experience, I thought that I would be at the losing end. Later on, I discovered that they were just testing me. As times passed, they became my good friends. There were several instances when I had conflicts with some of them alright, resulting to their suspension if not any other form of punishment. But eventually, we solved them. Of course, I wouldn't deny that I was too a frequent visitor of Mr. Yerro, the Prefect of Discipline then.

A question tossed about my head that time. Is it really true that a new and inexperienced teacher is usually idealistic?

Most probably yes, for I found myself idealistic and irritable to slight disorder and mistakes so much so that I did take note of the minor "happenings" inside the classroom. I met lazy students who came to class without reading advanced assignments nor reviewing past lessons. When tests and quizzes came, they got low marks. Or if there was any announced exams and some forgot to open their notes, they resorted to cheating.

I also came across a couple of students who professed themselves knowledgeable more than the teacher, to the extent of dictating what should or should not be done. It's irksome to have found others injecting laughter during discussions when called weren't able to answer questions correctly. Though, at times, to impress, they would utter phrases just for the sake of reciting. (I forgot) to say that I was assigned to teach Physics and Chemistry). I gathered that these are the "waterloo" of many students. Nevertheless, learning physics as well as any other subject is just a matter of positive thinking, diligence, patience and hardwork (not having nor denying a wrong attitude towards any particular course.)

In one of our Physics classes one time, a student at the back couldn't see what I was writing on the board so he suggested that I write higher. I knew I lacked height compared to the other teachers, which explains the reason why I consumed the

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Reminiscence...

Ms. Vicky Tobias

I could picture vividly myself entering the gates of Claret School on June 14, the first day of classes for the schoolyear 1976-77. I noticed at once the young, gay children playing, occupying the vast grounds with high spirit and good humor. I staired up till I reached the fifth floor breathlessly (where the high school department is situated), and met several students busy chatting the reminiscence of their grand vacation along the corridors—two, three of them greeting me with a finè morning.

There was only one big building covering all the departments, a canteen, on one side, followed by a covered court or an unfinished gymnasium, I didn't know. Several basketball courts are stationed for outdoor recreation plus the football

grounds and the track and field oval. What particularly attracted my attention was the church right in front of the school, the shape of which is distinct from some edifice I have seen; the environ was tranquil as I viewed it from a higher altitude contrary to the educational institutions located in the congested areas of the city. I was very sure that this surrounding (free from noise pollution) would contribute in facilitating the learning process.

And so this is CLARET, the school where I will spend my first year of teaching and perhaps . . . the second, the third. . . who knows? "What then lies ahead?" I uttered.

As days passed, the teachers and students alike I felt, not only seemed to be,

ITO ang aking DAIGDIG

Naimulat ko ang aking mga mata labin-limang taon na ang nakalipas, at nakita ko ang mundo — kay laki at kay lawak. Maglaya akong naglaro sa naglulunting damo sa lupa, nasimoy ko ang kaylamig at kaysarap na hangin, nadama ko ang ligaya sa buhay. Masaya akong namuhay sa labas, nakamit ko ang aking nais, naramdaman ko ang init ng pagmamahal. Patuloy akong lumaki sa ligaya't saya.

Ang daigdig sa akin ay buo, malawak, masaya. Nguni't, gaano man ang ligaya ay naglaho rin.

Ang pagmamahal nang dahil sa init ay nasunog — 'di na nakaligtas. At napansin kong dumidilim ang langit at tila uulan. Nagmadali akong ipasok ang aking sarili sa loob ng tahanan, nadama ko ang kadili-man ng kapaligiran. At doon ay umiyak ang araw sa dilim.

Noon . . . iyan ang aking daigdig.

Ngayon, natututo akong mamuhay sa bago kong daigdig. Nalalaman ko na kung bakit may araw, may gabi; kung bakit may liwanag, may dilim. Naririto na ako ngayon. . . sa daigdig kong kung minsan ay makitid, kung minsan'y malawak; kung minsan'y malungkot, kung minsan'y masaya. Nawawala na ang dating paglalaro sa damuhan; di na nasisimoy ang dating hangin. Isang madilim na silid ang kinaroroonan ko.

Ngayon . . . ito ang aking daigdig.

ni Romeo Datiles
4-Sun

—oOo—

Ipikit mo ang iyong mga mata't wala kang isipin kundi ang sarili na nasa loob na maliit madilim na kahon. Subukan mong humanap ng butas na lalabasan at pag ika'y nawawalan na ng pag-asa ay sikapin mong wasakin ang iyong kinalalagyan.

Ito ang aking daigdig. Daigdig na malungkot, malupit at ang naghahari ay kasawian. Subukan ko mang magpakabuti'y nananatili pa rin akong masama sa paningin ng iba. Subukan ko mang makisama'y tila mayroon pa ring di-nakikitang malakas na puwersang humahadlang sa akin. Subukan ko mang magpatawad sa

(sundan sa p. 12)

Siya na yata ang pinakamatandang guro na aking nakilala. Siya'y isa na rin sa pinakamasungit at pangit na babaeng naging maestra ko.

Ang kanyang ilong ay napakalapad na parang dinaanan ng pison at lubhang alangan sa napakaliit niyang mukhang parang tuko. Ang mga mata niya'y talagang singkit na tila'y palagi na lamang gustong kumain ng kapwa-tao. Napakalago ng kanyang kilay at nagtatagpo pa sa gitna ng noo at waring palaging naninibugho. Ang kanyang mga labi ay sobra ang kapal at matutulad mo sa isang pumutok na do-nat. Ang dalawa niyang tainga ay ubod ng

ng lola ng kanyang ina. At 'pag magliliksiyon . . . humanda ka na.

Araw-araw, pagsapit ng alas-otso ng umaga, oras ng 'Grammar and Composition, makaririnig ka ng iba't ibang pintas.

"Ay nakul' Composition na naman, nagsasawa na ako sa pagmumukha ng 'teacher' na iyan."

"Sus si sadista na pala . . . ihanda n'yo na ang mga kodigo at tiyak, may test na naman."

"Oy! Nagawa mo ba ang takda? Pakopya nga at baka mabingi na naman ako sa sermon."

Kawawang guro, laging inaangilan.

Si Alan ay aking kamag-aral. Isa na

Bb. Lourdes Estupigan... Guro

ni rauf tan

lapad na maaaring lagyan ng agohilya upang siya'y isabit. Pangit . . . talagang pangit!

Ang ayos ng kanyang buhok ay di naiiba sa patak ng dumi ng kalabaw sa karsada at palaging tinutusukan ng gintong lapis na kanyang ginagamit na pamana pa

yata siya sa pinakapilyong mga estudyante na naging kaklase ko. Siya ang idolo ng mga magbabarkadang ang hilig ay 'billiard', pagbubulakbol at 'sauna bath'. Siya rin ang may hawak ng titulong "Master Alibi-ologist" at "Expert Codigo-er". Wala nang maaaring tumalo pa sa kanya kung pandaraya rin lamang ang pag-uusapan. Hanga ako sa pagka-Hudas niya.

Si Alan ang pinakamahigpit na katalo ni Bb. Estupigan - - - maaaring sabihin nating isang "mortal enemy". Tuwing oras ng 'Grammar and Composition', maririnig mo ang kanilang pagtatalo. Ang pagkamuhi nila sa isa't isa bunga ng isang hindi pagkakaunawaan.

Ipinaliliwanag ni Bb. Estupigan ang aralin para sa araw na iyon nang nabuwisit siya sa isang grupong nagkukuwentuhan sa likod. Akala niya, si Alan, kasama ang mga iba pa, ang nanggugulo sa klase. Kinagaitan niya ito. 'Yon pala, walang ginagawa si Alan at siya'y hindi kasali sa usapan. Nagkataon lamang na nakaharap siya sa mga nagkukuwentuhan ng lumingon si Bb. Estupigan. Dito nagsimula ang pagkakagalit nila.

Minsan, habang nagsusulat si Bb. Estupigan sa kanyang mesa, dumating ang isang mag-aaral na may dala-dalang sulat. Lumabas siya at iniwan ang gintong lapis sa ibabaw ng mga ginagawang papeles. Pagbalik niya ay wala na roon ang nasabing lapis.

Habang nasa labas siya, kinuha ni Alan ang gintong lapis at itinago sa pinakailalim ng 'drawer' ng mesa.

Hinanap ni Bb. Estupigan ang lapis. Nagtanong siya sa klase, subali't walang sumagot. Umupo na lamang siya sa

(sundan sa p. 14)

BAKIT AKO NAGKAKAGANITO?

ni Chet P. Catapang

Bakit ako nagkakaganito?
mayroon ba akong sakit?
wala naman.

nakapaglalaro ako.
nakahahalubilo.

nguni't bakit ganito
ang lagay ng aking katawan?
para ba akong matamlay,
at wala sa sarili
Bakit kaya?

Bakit ako nagkakaganito?
mayroon ba akong problema?
wala rin naman.
subali't bakit ang isipan ko'y
nawawala.

madilim ang lahat.
wala nang naitisip.
bakit parang
ayaw gumalaw ang isipan ko?

Bakit ako nagkakaganito?
mayroon ba akong napupusuan?
o, baka naman ako'y umiibig na?
baka nga!
pero, talaga bang ganito ang umiibig?
nawawala sa sarili?
nasisira ang pag-iisip?
marahil, lalung-lalo na
kung ang mahal mo'y malayo sa iyo,
at siya pang mawawala. . .

Isn't it funny?

by Alexander Gilles

People step over a lot of other people in their lives sometimes without consciously knowing it. They pass judgment and talk (oh, how they talk!), and it's a pity that they usually care little whose image they destroy — with their unscrupulous assaults on others.

It's good to have the natural desire to get ahead. But if the motives for this desire are ego-boasting, glory-seeking and/or the constant desire to dominate others and feel superior, that noble desire is debased. Some typical ego-boosters; self-praise, self-pity or disparaging remarks and rash judgments on others.

In Maine, U.S.A., fishermen who catch crabs put them in baskets with no tops or covers. Why? Because the moment one crab tries to go up the side of the basket, the other crabs reach up and pull it down. No need for a cover. Some people are a lot like crabs Still, others, are so anxious to go up the ladder of success that they kick the faces of those below them to get ahead faster.

Isn't it funny, that when I play tennis and hit the ball and it goes haywire, I look at the racket and shake my head? Isn't it funny, too: when a fellow flunks an exam I passed, he's weak. When I

flunk an exam he passed, the exam was tough and the teacher didn't like me. When he can't go with you somewhere, he lacks pakikisama. When I can't go with him somewhere, I don't have time. If he follows fads, he's an imitator. If I follow fads, I'm stylish. When he states an opinion and doesn't give in, he's stubborn. When I state an opinion and don't give in, I have conviction. When he strongly refuses to revoke his decisions, he's getting to be one-track-minded, when I strongly refuse to revoke my decisions, I'm being firm and consistent? When he swears and mouths cuss words, he's vulgar? When I curse and swear, I'm macho. When he is praised, I say "he's my friend!" And when people say bad things about him, I agree.

And so on and so forth ad nauseam, me magnifying his defects and smothering mine with excuses and excuses.

It's as if we wear special glasses that disfigure our vision: we become blind to our defects and intolerant toward the mistakes of others. Why? Why? Is this the way we live? Isn't it funny? Isn't it funny?

Those who have ears to hear, let them hear.

NOTE: *This article appeared in the Convention Newsletter of the 19th Annual National Convention of Junior Members of the CMLI, held in Baguio last October, 16-22, 1977.*

REMINISCENCE . . .

lower portions of the board. Another boy who understood the situation caused a jolly laughter by adding "Tumuntong na lang kayo sa silya, ma'm." I accepted jokes sportly at times especially when they were light as that one.

To avoid announced quizzes also, groups of students would sing birthday songs to the teacher (kung lulusot lang naman!) Just the same, the tests were given to them.

I am aware that the above mentioned characteristics of students are but natural among high school students especially

Treasure as we know it, is something so important to us. It is something precious and rare. But what kind of treasures do we have?

Well for me the greatest and most important treasures of all is TIME. Time is a treasure. It is something we can never waste.

"Time is very short". We should be incited to make better use of the time we have in this brief journey through life. We should make it a point to make good use of time always. Let us make our day a fruitful one. Let us not make a day pass, by granting even a single minute to idleness.

"An idle mind is the devil's workshop."

Those green jokes we tell, the indecent conversations those useless gossip stories, the time we spend sitting and standing at one corner doing nothing, all of these.

Let Us Multiply

Jerome Kliatcko

"Aren't they a waste of time?"

We can never kill time just like that. Let's make good use of it. There is plenty of work to be done. Let us ask ourselves.

"Am I doing what I am supposed to be doing at this moment?"

If we try to do this often we can be sure that we will be reminded of what is supposed to be done.

Some people are so busy the whole day doing nothing. That's why they have "no time" for anything good, which is weakest of reasons, because God has allotted us just enough time here on earth, which will terminate at a time we do not expect and a place we do not show.

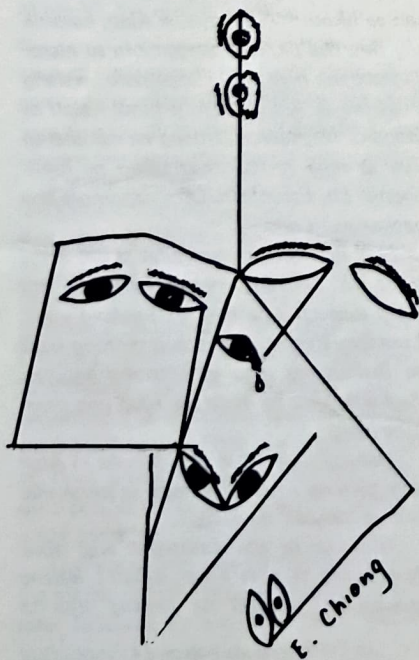
(to page 12)

growing men. On the other hand there are some general qualities of Claretian students that allure me. Most of the naughty ones for example, cope up with the lessons. They really are a group of intelligent, studious, active, neat and handsome guys. Majority are cooperative and resourceful as manifested during YCAP activities. They too are full of vigor and youthful spirit.

At last, the ten long months passed. Discouraging, sad, happy, fruitful, yet successful.

That was my first year of teaching.

I only hope that the next batches of students will be as good as the fourth year students who graduated last year, if not better.



Change ...

rtan

(translated by acrobledo)

Look at me closely friend. Take note of my eyes, how they wink. . . my lips, their shape. . . Make me talk now. Observe . . .

For every second that passes, something in my person changes.

I am the creation of the Omniscient and the Omnipotent. I started from a tiny cell which grew in time at my mother's womb. I entirely transpired into a fetus, more alive than I was at the beginning. I developed further, till I became complete. Indeed, I underwent a process of change till I grew ripe for life outside of my mother's confines.

I came out to have life in a far greater expanding world. And like a sowed seed that sprouted in stages, at the passing of time, I took a completely changing path.

Life no doubt is a phenomena.

So that friend, if you knew me yesterday and you're figuring me out today, do not presume that I shall be the same person tomorrow. For like other living things, I change, like what time does, and night, and day.

The world today could not be the same world tomorrow.

Ikaw at Ako ...

Sa ating paraiso

ni: Mike Sta. Ana

Mula sa isang malabong salamisim ay dahan-dahang naaninag ang dalawang magsing-ibig sa gitna ng makulay na paraiso. Ikaw at Ako ay napapalooban ng isang di-makitang lakas na nagbubuklod sa ating dalawa. Magkasama tayong nag-susuyuan sa daigdig na itong walang inog, walang lumbay, walang sala at walang hadlang.

Masaya ang ating mga araw, walang inip para sa atin at kay bilis lumipas ang bawat sandali. Napapabilis ang ating pagkawalang-malay sa paligid, ng ating pagtinginan. Tanging kapakanan ay para sa isa't isa na lalong nagpapalapit sa ating nagngingitiang puso. Walang sawa ang ating pag-irog. Ang mahiwalay tayo ng segundo at ng ga-daliri ay kamatayan sa bawa't isa sa atin. Ganyan katapang at kasigla ang ating pag-iibigan.

Sa tagal ng ating pagtitigan ay nasasabi ko ang matagal ko nang itinatago

sa aking damdamin. Iyan ay ang "Mahal kita" at gayon din namang ang tugon mo. Lalong nag-aalab ang ating pagmamahalan at sumpaan nang walang hanggan at magpakailan pa man. Nabubuhay pa nang matagal ang pag-ibig na iyan na sariwa pa at walang kupas. Ang ating pagtanda ay humihinto sa pag-inog ng oras; bawa't araw ay puno ng kaligayahan, pagmamahalan at kapayapaan.

At doon sa mausok na paraisong iyon ay nabubuhay ang isang tunay at wagas na pag-ibig na ayon sa ating sumpaan ay walang hanggan. 'Yan ang ating akala dahil sa tayo'y sabik sa ating pagmamahalan.

Nguni't bawa't bagay ay may kani-kaniyang katapusan. At matapos na matalos ang kaisipang iyan ay sabay at magkapiling tayong hihimlay sa katahimikan upang sa kabilang panig ng buhay ay buhaying muli ang pag-ibig na WALANG HANGGAN.

PARENTS:

Key to the CHILD'S Success

Floro Crisostomo

It has always been said that the child reflects his parents. The child shows what his parents are. This being true, the parents play a great role in moulding the personality of the child.

Most of the adolescents today, are either disciplined or troublesome. What do the parents have to do with this?

First, a disciplined boy suggests a well-moulded childhood given by the parents. A troublesome boy, on the other hand will imply either a lonely childhood or one which is not well given.

Second, the parents being the moulders, are given the responsibility to give and achieve the best possible childhood.

Third, the outcome of how parents should mould the child will be his attitude in the future.

Therefore, the child's becoming a nuisance or useful, depend much on the parents.

The parents have the key to a child's success then.

ang

ABORTION

Kung ang abortion ay tama o isang nakasasakit na pagkakamali ay isang pag-aalinlangang di pa tiyakang naitutuwid. Sa katagalan ng panahon, ngayon lamang, na dagsa na ang tao sa mundo, naaninagan ang ating isip tungkol sa suliranin ng labis na pagdami natin at tungkol sa mga pagkakamali sa pag-ibig.

Ano ngayon ang pagbabalingan natin ng tingin para sa kalutasan ng suliraning ito? Isa marahil ay ang abortion. Nguni't dapat naman natin itong pag-isipan.

Ang pagtanggap sa buhay ng isang walang malay, sa halip na alagaan ito, palakihin at turuang maging isang dakilang mamamayan ay maaaring magmitsa ng kabagabagan ng konsensiya. Kung tutusin ay mas masahol pa ito kaysa pagpatay ng taong buhay. Mas masakit sa damdamin ang abortion sapagka't ito ay pagpatol sa wala pang karanasan sa daigdig na ating ginagalawan Samantala, ang isang may buhay na dito sa daigdig ay

may pagkakataon pang iligtas ang kanyang sarili kung siya'y pagtatangkaang paslangin.

Sa isa pang banda, ang abortion ay mahigpit na ipinagbabawal ng simbahan. Halos lahat ng relihiyon ay hindi sang-ayon dito. Sa ating batas man ay hindi rin legal na ipinahihintulot ito.

Tuwig may mamamasdan tayong isang sanggol ating banaagin ang kapayapaang nananatili sa kanyang mga pisngi; ang kanyang kawalang-malay.

Kailangan pa ba ang abortion?

ni Roberto M. Cruz, III-Jupiter



THE CLOUDS, SHE AND I

One lonely night,
 So calm, quiet and cold
 I wandered through all the places
 Until I was weary and old
 But at last, I found my loved one
 And then, we sailed across the skies. . .
 On our way,
 I thought of the clouds we walk on
 And told myself. . . .
 "I'll sow some of them
 Every cloud that I could hold
 And shape it till it's a bed
 For her and me.
 And when clouds abound in summer
 I'll store in some for winter."
 As we continued to stroll,
 I thought once more. . .
 Someday, when the sun makes her sad
 I shall build her a shade of clouds,
 Thick, that light may not pass through
 Until it darks. . . time for love –
 We shall lie in our bed of clouds
 And sail the skies so high above.

Little by little we'll make a house
 Out of them too
 We shall be looked upon through all the
 ages
 by others' eyes, to be envied.
 People shall remember us over and
 again. . .
 True. . .
 Life can be no far better.
 Than what we have. . . .
 Hearts that love and a bed of clouds –
 For no one can tear it and part
 Yes – no one
ONLY SHE AND I !!!
 ed santos

"QUOTES"

Chet P. Catapang

*I long to accomplish a great and noble
 task, but it is my chief duty to accom-
 plish small tasks as if they were great and
 noble.*

Helen Keller

*Enemies are not those who hate us, but
 rather those whom we hate.*

Dagobert D. Remus

*Every man has two enemies: the past and
 the future. But the greatest gift of God
 has given him is the present.*

Gilbert Cesbron

*The best thing a preacher could give is his
 standard ideas.*

Chet Catapang

*Fools aren't those whom we call fools,
 but it is he who makes foolishness.*

Chet Catapang

Flattened balls do not bounce.

Chet Catapang

* literary attempts *

FRUIT OF HAPPINESS

Avito Nicanor

*I was alone, desperate and unhappy
 Like a lost little child –
 I groped in the dark,
 Striving for survival in a cruel world
 Filled with misery and despair
 Thus, I cried.
 I did not know what to do –
 There was none to turn to.*

*I wanted to die.
 "What use it is to live anyway?"
 "Why has God forsaken me," I asked.*

*Then out of nowhere. . .
 A little voice whispered "My child, have
 faith—
 pray, never lose hope."*

*So armed with courage
 I gathered the seeds of faith and planted
 them.
 Watered them with prayers.
 Nourished them with warm rays of hope.
 They blossomed.*

*Now, I harvest the sweet fruit of happi-
 ness and enjoy the elixir of life.*

MIDNIGHT PROWLER

Joselito A. Dimatullac

*In the dark. . .
 I wake up
 And lie as witness
 To the passing of the night
 Later, I get a chance to catch sight
 At the midnight cat.*

TIME

Floro Crisostomo

*An era, a century,
 a year, a month
 a day, an hour
 a minute, a second*

*a drop of sand in an hour glass.
 a tick of the clock on the wall
 a moment for me and for you
 a simple name to all*

Time. . .

Sa araw-araw. . .

ni Chet Catapang

*sa dulo ng pinakamataas, sa gawing kaliwa
 ay silid ko at ng aking mga kamag-aral
 dito kami tumitigil sa umaga't hapon
 kaabay ang aming mga sulatan at upuan.*

*maaga pa kami'y naririto na
 naghihintay sa oras ng simula
 ay, isang araw naman
 pitong oras na namang pag-aaral.
 matapos ang dasal ay simula ng lahat
 salita kanina, sulat ngayon
 mag-iingay kasama ang iba pang
 kaguluhan
 at magsasabing paalam na po, guro ko.
 pagkaraan ng mahabang mga oras
 muli nang sasapit ang pagkakataong
 makapaglaro at ipahinga ang pagod
 kong isipan
 tuloy sasakay pauwi sa tahanan.*

SOCCKER FIELD

Jayson Algas

*As the crowd roars in its full extent
i see only your shadow dribbling. . .
running
but though you do not see me
i still hope you win and feel me.*

*soon the game shall be over
i will be alone
and once again i will recall
all the cheers you brought me on a single
day.*

*then as i pass by,
waiting for you to leave
i see you glistening with smile*

*unknowingly, you leave me behind
hoping. . . by some chance
you'll feel me around.*

EYES

Raul Navasca

*What's the meaning of your eyes
Glittering like stars in the skies at night
Enchanting heaven up high?
A smile - a sigh?*

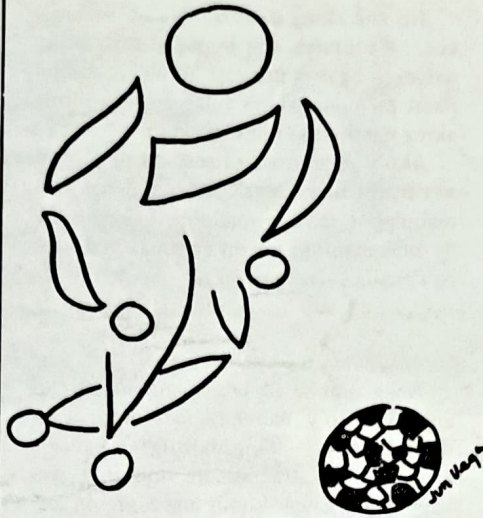
*Your eyes
That look sweet and fine as sugar
What's the meaning of your eyes?
It means you are mine.*

MY SENSES

Oswaldo Arroyo

*What do i hear?
What do I feel?
What do I see?*

*I hear the whispering waves of the wind
I feel joy and laughter around me
I see what others do not see
So. . . I thank thee senses,
And God. . . Who gave you all
to me.*



WHERE DO I GO?

Benalexander A. Pedro

*Where do I go?
My friends have deserted me
Where can they be?
To whom shall I go?*

*Where do I go?
Parents have deserted me
It is better for me to flee
But where?*

*Where do I go?
My God, have you deserted me?
It is better for me to die
But where shall I lie?*

*Where do I go?
A new hope has risen
A new life began to flow
I am the new Claretian.*

FEEDBACKS

Rosanno C. Cruz

*here again come our footsteps
taking reflections as a sign of peace
feeling the opportunity to
be with one's self once and for all -*

*thinking of the days that went by
dreaming of the thing which happened
tasting the sweetness of happiness
smelling the scent of loneliness.*

*alone . . . in a chair
making a full illusion
trying to find the end of a circle
Oh education! how sweet . . . how sour
. . . how bitter -
sometimes making our hearts feel
that something has gone wrong -
somewhere
and we continue to
hammer the nail to the wood
put the clip to the file
walk on the long road
drive through the wheel of life.*

OCTOBER BREEZE

*October breeze
Brings us lots of surprises
Like sorrows and happiness
For mankind to use in peace -*

*October breeze
Starts the cold and happy season
For Jesus' day is coming near
So we can celebrate his happiness.*

*The October breeze
'tis a sign of merriness
For us to be gay and jolly
Instead of being sad.*

*October breeze
Also brings us violence. . . .
But, man shall change
And so will his ways -*

*But we all know
That we have different moods
To follow what we want to
As gently passess. . .
October breeze.*

Michael de Vera

II - Neptune

*The season of loneliness
The season of sadness
But after that -
Merriment, happiness
For it is October breeze
That gently blows.*

*A time of violence
And a time of difficulties
But there's also penitence
For there is October breeze
That gently blows.*

*October breeze?
What is it for you?
Anything that will please?
O yes, anything fun to do.*

Ronald Mesa

II-Neptune

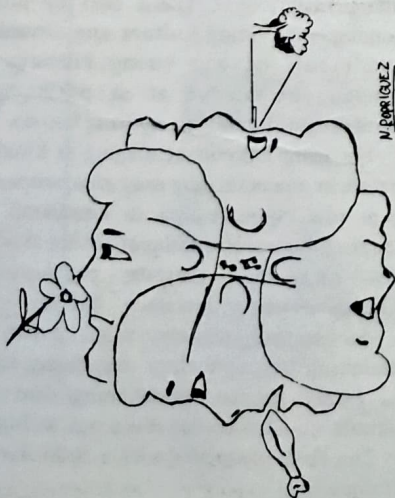
*When night comes, and darkness appears
I remember the sweet October breeze
Its strange power over my soul
That gives peace --*

*When light appears, and morning begins
The sweet October breeze gently passes
Its sway moves me pleased
Yet, I feel sad and cheerless -
I pause then . . .
Hoping, those days would never end
Wishing . . . people would never grow old
But, it looks like . . .*

*God's divine power rules -
And he has made me
Only to see and experience
The beauty of the sweet . . .
October breeze.*

Larry Lumba

II-Uranus



Ito ang aking . . .

nagkamali sa akin, at pag ako na ang magkasala'y hindi ako mapatawad. Subukan ko rin namang gumawa ng kabutihang walang makapapansin. Subalit, magkamali akong minsan ay asahan mong sunog ang balita at kakalat kahit saang sulok.

Datapwa't ganito ang daigdig ko ay hindi pa rin ako nawawalan ng pag-asa sa paghahanap ng munting ningning ng liwanag. Liwanag na siyang magpapalaya sa akin mula sa madilim na daigdig. Sadyang malungkot ang aking paligid lalo na't nag-iisa ako't walang kasama sa kasiyahan o karamay sa kalungkutan.

Tao. . . harapin ang sarili't hamunin ang lahat ng kasamaang bumabalot sa buhay. Pag-asa'y kumakalinga sa likod mo, ngunit kailanman, huwag bigyan ng puwang sa isip na iwaksi ang sarili. Sa loob ng kadiliman ay may natatagong ningning, at sa labas ay nakabubulag na LIWANAG.

Bata pa ang daigdig ko at marami pang daraang panahon.

ni Joel Ferrer
4-Star

-oOo-

Isang maliit na silid, isang pintuang bakal, mga susi't kadenang kumakalansing. Ito ang aking daigdig. Sa loob ng bilanguang ito, ako'y habang-buhay na nakakadena. Isang dipang langit ang siyang tanging bintana ko.

Natatanaw ko ang langit, natatanaw ko ang mga ibon - malaya, tulad ng hangin.

Space Age . . .

pairs. Even if he jumps from a 40-foot building (with his Rolex, first) the man would gladly spend money for his broken bones rather than the spare parts of his Rolex.

X-ray eye glasses seem to be an interesting subject. Your sight could penetrate clothes, skin and other objects. One thing, if you look at yourself with those eyeglasses on, be prepared to be embarrassed.

The fascinating coin-size electronic burglar's alarm is very handy for the unexpected sandwich carrier. One touch on the bag and the loud ring scares the sandwich thief. Well, happy recess break to the sandwich carrier.

For cheaters, the new iris-less bionic eyes are now on market. If fully guarantees not being caught and, of course passing the test. Yet, it doesn't fully guarantee one's escaping the conscience.

Pocket size computers with an electronic

Ito ang aking daigdig. Maliit, malungkot. Kadiliman ang bumabalot sa aking daigdig. Sa mga araw na lumilipas, tanging dasal ko'y makalayo tulad ng mga ibong aking nakikita sa himpapawid.

Ako'y nagdurusa sa silid na ito. Nguni't maliit muna ang aking daigdig ngayon, malungkot man o madilim, balarng araw ay makakamtan ko rin ang mas malawak na daigdig - isang *paraiso!*

ni Erick Villacorte
4-Sun

-oOo-

Nang nilikha ng Diyos ang unang tao, ang mga ito'y nabuhay sa isang magandang Paraiso - isang daigdig na pawang kasiyahan at aliw, walang suliranin, walang dapat gawin kundi ang hintayin ang susunod na araw - mga araw ng walang hanggang karangyaan.

Ako ngayon ay nasa kalagitnaan ng malawak na parang. Nguni't, tila may kulang ang aking daigdig. Nasaan ang puno ng mansanas na pinuntahan ng unang nilikha? Nasaan ang mga hayop na pumapligid sa aking tinatawag na *paraiso*? Nasaan ang mga naggagandahang tanawing aking laging nagugunita? Ito ba ang daigdig? Ako ba'y naligaw?

Hindi ako nagkakamali! Ito ang daigdig ko. Dito ako nilikha ng Diyos. Dito ako mamamatay. Ang daigdig kong ito ay manang iniwan sa akin ng unang nilikha.

Ito nga ba ang daigdig ko ngayon? Nguni't *Paraiso*? . . . Kailan ko makikita ang ubod na ganda mong tanawin?

The Classroom . . .

will spend throughout the day.

The students: listen to the rumble and noise that came from student's lips and observe their actions which contribute to the confusion they experience - our lessons unheard, misunderstood. To students: then why spend your day talking nonsense ideas?

The teachers: the students' second parents. They show them the path to moral perfection. Knowledge, they always carry along to support and share.

Note: the silent observer, the keen listener: the classroom.

Let us multiply . . .

"What can we do to make good use of time?"

It's simple. Make a schedule! A daily schedule which we ought to follow. This will be very helpful for we save time in thinking what to do next. A schedule within specific time allotments and the activity to be done, will be helpful,

Bukambibig . . .

-oOo-

Sa pagkuha sa Registrar ng Form 1 para sa UPCAT, nagbalik-gunita sa isipan ng mga Seniors ang mapait na nakaraan sa kanilang mga grado. Nagbibigay-pag-asa naman ito sa masipag.

-oOo-

Upang mabigyan-pansin ng guro ang kagalit mong kaklase na natutulog o kumakain sa loob ng silid-aralan, sabihin mo sa iyong guro na mayroon siyang nais itanong tungkol sa aralin. At huli-yahh!

-oOo-

Typing: ang araling maaaring ituro upang mapabilis ang paggawa at pagtapos ng mahabang mga ulat at term papers ng mga guro.

-oOo-

Napatunayang mabigat ang hirap at pagod na dinanas ng mga kadete ng Model Platoon nang sila'y bumawi sa kanilang masiglang pag-sasayaw sa disco party na naka-combat boots at unipormeng pang-CAT.

-oOo-

Isang layunin ng ating paaralan ang makapagbunga ng mga responsableng kalalakihan sa kilos at sa diwa. Nguni't ang ating mga malalambing ay patungo sa pag-unlad sa paggalaw tungo sa ikatlong seks.

Ano ang solusyon nito?

-oOo-

Nang makisama ang mga guro sa sayawan ng mga estudyante, nagpakita rin sila ng husay sa pagsayaw, at ibig din nilang patunayang di pa rin sila nahuhuli sa ganitong paraan ng pag-ehehersisyo.

Buto't Balat...

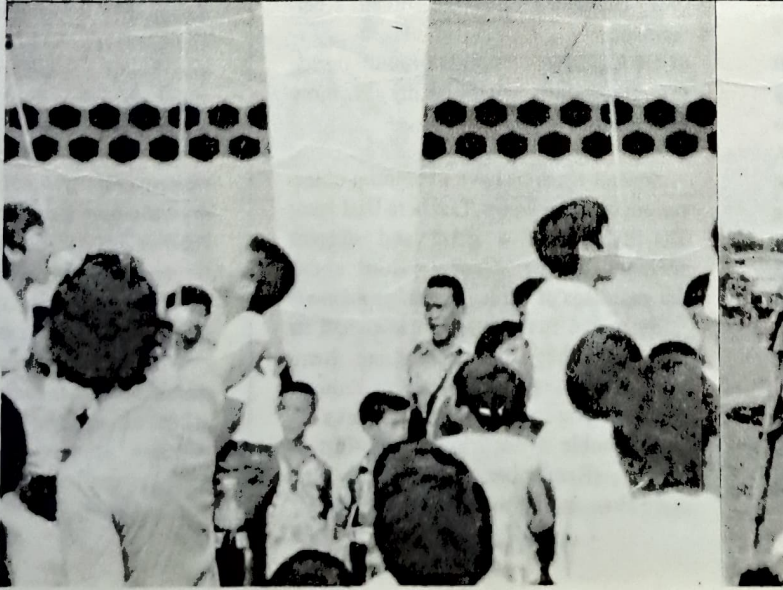
paghaxbang na hindi pinagmamasdan o pinag - aaralan ang kanilang kahahantungan.

Ayon sa ating nakaraan, nong bago dumating ang mga Kastila rito sa ating bansa ay bubot pa lamang ang ating kaalaman tungkol sa edukasyon. Nang nangagsirating ang mga banyaga ay unti-unting umunlad ang pamamalakad ng pamahalaan tungo sa pagpapahalaga sa edukasyon. Maraming banyaga ang nagbigay ng maraming pagkakataon sa mga Pilipino upang lalong mahikayat silang mag - aral. Dahil dito ay hindi lamang ang ating kultura ang umunlad kundi pati na ang buong Pilipinas sa kanyang ekonomiya at sa pakikipag - ugnayang diplomatiko sa ibang bansa.

Hangang ngayon at maging sa kinabukasan ay mananatiling may ginagampanan ang edukasyon tungo sa kaunlaran ng lahat ng bansa. Hindi dapat nating aksayahin ang mga gintong panahon sa kalokohan at pagwawalang - bahala.

Sa sariling tahanan man, dapat na malaking pagpapahalaga ang ibigay natin sa bagay na ito. Alalahaning dito ang simula ng edukasyon. Wika nga sa Ingles, "The first education with a child start at home."

Claret School's 11th FOUNDATION DAY Highlights...



Kapatiran ...

nal School at Claret sa putbol, at ng Ate-
neo at Claret sa bolibol, na nagkataong
siyang naging pambukas na laro sa taong
ito ng PAYA.

Ang High School Day na ginanap
noong Oktubre 23 ay naging katangi-tangi
sa kanyang diwang Pilipino. Sinimulan ng
pass-in-review ng CAT sa umaga, sa pamu-
muno ni Commandant Eduardo Potenciano,
tinampukan din ang taning araw na ito ng
haiskul ng pagtatanghal sa Vocational Shop
ng mga naiiba't natatanging gawa ng mga
mag-aaral sa Art, Religion, at Photography.
Naging kalugod-lugd namana ng eksibisyon ng
Xavier School at Claret sa paglalaro ng basketbol,
at gayon din ang larong sipang ipinamalas ng
mga manlalaro ng Sports Development of the
Philippines o SPODEPHIL. Upang lalong
maging kawili-wili ang mga palabas, sinundan
pa ang mga ito ng Palarong Pilipino na
ikinasiya nang labis ng mga batang nagsisali.

HS Glee Club ...

Iyo . . . Aking Awit, the finale which was
given a standing ovation. This move of
the audience added flavor to the dying
notes of the concert.

Space Age ...

screen is a handy instrument for students.
But later, these may come out the substitu-
tes for academic geniuses; pushing out
the top in the honor roll for the rest of
the years.



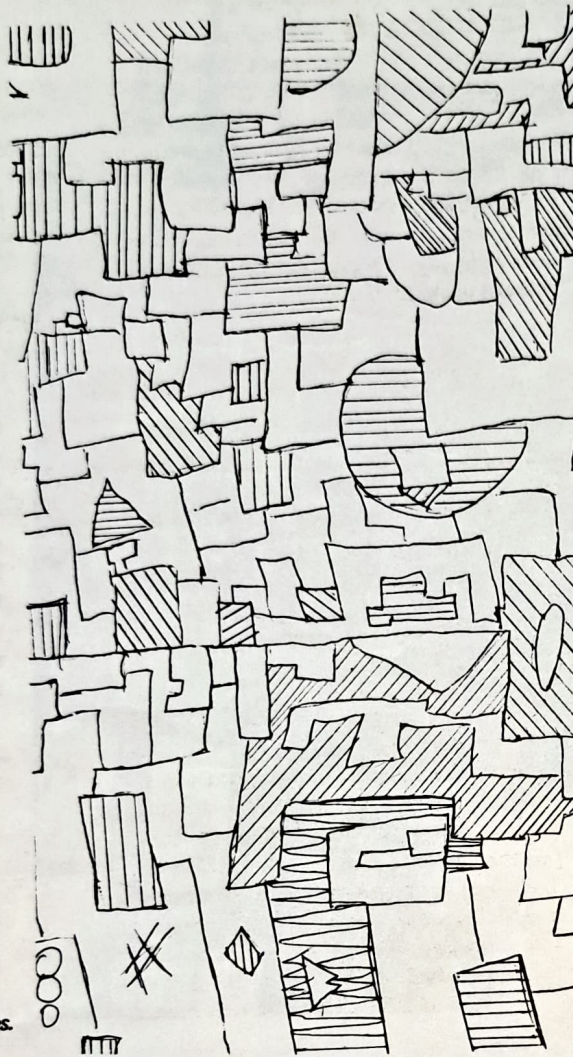
Faculty Lifestyle

The beauty of the morning

*The beauty of the morning
only comes
when from different
hues of blue and black
comes an inner silence
of peace
and
joy
of white
of green
refreshing
encouraging
uplifting
smiling
at you
saying:
you're not alone.*

*Then even if night falls
as it should be
Then even if streak of gray
and doubts
and failures
abound
still the heart is calm
still the candle glows
the flowers bloom
a prayer is whispered
with eyes and heart
fixed at the altar
affirming:
yes—
someone really cares.*

Cory H. Arsenio.



Bb. Lourdes . . .

kanyang siya at tuloy sa paghahanap ng nawawalang lapis.

Talagang naghanda si Alan at balak talagang itago ang nasabing lapis pag may pagkakataon. Isang lapis na dala niya'y kanyang pininturahan ng ginto para makakamukha ng gintong lapis. Nang ilabas niya ito't ginamit, nakita ni Bb. Estupigan, na nag-akalang iyon ang kanyang nawawalang lapis, kaya't bigla itong lumapit at nagsalita . . . kinagalitan at ipinahiya si Alan bago niya nalamang hindi pala iyon ang sa kanya. Bagon mag-uwian ay kanya ring nahanap iyon sa kailaliman ng kanyang 'drawer.'

Kinabukasan, pumasok si Alan at dala ang kanyang mga magulang. Nagreklamo sina G. at Gng. de Guzman sa punong-guro tungkol sa nangyari. Ipinahayag ng mag-asawa na hindi dapat gawin ng isang guro ang kagalitan ang isang mag-aaral sa harap ng karamihan at lalung-lalo na kung hindi niya tiyak na ito'y nagkasala. Higit pa sa rito, sinabi rin nilang ang paggamit ng mga salitang nakakainsulto at nakabababa ng moralidad ng kinagagalitan ay dapat iwasan.

Kaugnay ng paghahabla, ang punong-guro ay nagsiyasat ukol sa mga pangyayaring may kinalaman sa nasabing reklamo at natanto na talagang may kasalanan ang guro.

Isang araw, habang nagdaraan si Bb. Estupigan sa klase ni Alan ay kanyang narinig ang usapan nina Alan at ng kanyang kaglase. Nagitla siya nang narinig niyang sinabi ni Alan na siya'y lalasinin at papatayin.

Lumipas ang mga buwan hanggang sa huling araw na ng pasukan. Lahat ng mag-aaral ay nagsipaghandog ng sari-sarili nilang regalo sa kani-kanilang paboritong guro. Uuwi na sana si Bb. Estupigan nang makasalubong niya si Alan na may dala-dalang tsokolate. Ibinigay ito sa kanya, sabay hingi ng pagpapatawad sa ano mang pagkakamaling nagawa niya. Agad na bumalik sa isipan ni Bb. Estupigan ang narinig niya noon na lalasinin

siya ni Alan. Kinalabutan siya at sa galit aty itinapon ang tsokolate sa mukha ni Alan at ito'y kayang sinampal. Nadatnan ng punong-guro si Bb. Estupigan at si Alan sa ganoong tagpo, kaya't sila'y inawat. Tumakbo kaagad si Alan.

Kinabukasan, isang sulat ang natanggap ni Bb. Estupigan.

"Hindi kagustuhan ng pamahalaan ng paaralan na ikaw ay tanggalin sa trabaho. . ."

Faculty Chat . . .

I am happy and thankful that I have an advisory class this school year. Having one widens my teaching experience, and makes me love the students and my profession at the same time. When members of II-Saturn Class approach me and ask for pieces of advise on their problems for instance, I feel elated at their treatment of me like an elder sister to them.

I am always reminded of my high school days everytime I see some of my co-teachers from the elementary department sport their new uniforms this year. My uniform then was also a combination of pink and brown which meant "love thy brown race" (how nationalistic!).

Now that the "checked craze" is back in town, they didn't lose time to sport too the latest in fashion.

I hear some complaints from parents regarding the schedule of the parent-teacher's conference on students' academic and department deficiencies.

QUESTION: "Why not hold the meeting on a Saturday, instead of weekdays, so

that working parents (like them) could come?"

ANSWER: The teachers pursuing further studies usually have Saturday classes. Moreover, how come some working mothers and fathers could spare some of their precious time to discuss their children's problems in school? This happens once only I believe, at most four times a year, depending upon the student's performance.

SUGGESTION: Parents should decide for themselves which really is more important.

Several teachers have a common observation on the Parents-Teachers Dialogue: The parents of a good and diligent students usually come. How about the guardians of students with problems?

Since the first semester has ended, its high time that students evaluate themselves closely. A piece of advice though: Whether you have very low marks or none, double if not triple your effort or else. . . (Remember, we have only two more chances of either passing or falling).

Vicky Tobias

FROM DRUGS TO DRUGS

It's slowly rising again, the drug scene. After the declaration of martial law, drug pushers as well as dependents took a dive and stayed quiet for awhile. Now, 5 years after the declaration of martial law, death takes a great toll and the reason behind it ----- drug.

Usually one asks himself how an individual turns into a drug addict. A drug addict is one who uses, or as the word implies, abuses certain types of drugs and after a while get addicted to it.

Most of the drug dependents nowadays are young kids and teens most of whom are studying in exclusive schools. A student is introduced to drugs in the simplest way possible that most fall into it without them really knowing.

An individual starts off with one of the old tricks like taking things from strangers or start off because of the so called "pakikisama" system. He usually takes mary jane, mary ann or marijuana as starters. Once he gets used to it, he starts stealing from his parents or sells things in order to sustain his supply of drugs he is now addicted to. He then plunges deeper by taking the heavy stuff like heroin, or sniffing powdered morphine, LSD.— The heavier the drugs one takes, the greater the need for money and that's when one feels that it's hopeless to turn back. He starts to be a mainliner and soon he starts to push drugs, on others too.

Well it's not actually too late for any one drowned in it to turn back. Just don't take the simple pieces of advice elders give for granted because it's in these simple things that drug pushers make their move.

Here are a few notes on some of the drugs used by mainliners. This includes the pharmacological properties, normal medical dosages, facts about drug abuse, slang and colloquial terms.

COLD TURKEY (From the gooseflesh that is one of the withdrawal symptoms of heroin or morphine)
—abrupt withdrawal from narcotics, when physical dependance is present, so that the addict goes through the withdrawal symptoms; as opposed to tapering off through gradually decreasing doses of drug addicted to or a similar drug and other medication.

DEXAMYL (An amphetamine sulfate and amobarbital)

—A central nervous system stimulant of the amphetamine type combined with a

central nervous system depressant.

MIND DETERGENT — LSD (downers)

FRISCO SPEEDBALL — mixture of Heroin, cocaine, and LSD.

SPEEDBALL— Heroin and cocaine or amphetamine (desoxy is most common) injected as a mixture. The cocaine or amphetamine enhances the RUSH, while the heroin tempers the unpleasant extremes of the cocaine exhilaration and perhaps prolongs the effects.

—Jun Vega

Drug Abuse and its Effect on the Youth

Alan D. Costales

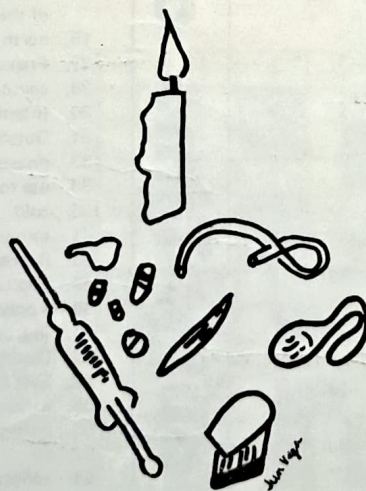
Drugs can do wonders to human life. Often, they relieve pain and suffering brought about by certain illness. They prevent and cure diseases; they can save lives. But the very same drugs we take to save our lives can be our worst enemies and take away those lives they saved if they are abused.

Drug abuse which often leads to drug addiction is a serious problem of the society. There are various reasons as to why people pick up the drug habit. One reason is that these things provide an outlet or means to escape grave problems and difficulties in life. Also, most drug addicts are victims of parental neglect and most of them come from broken homes. These kind of people resort to drugs to appease the desire for attention and love from their parents. Others, however, do it as a form of rebellion. They know their parents don't like it. They know its bad. That's why they do it. The momentary happiness they gain gives them the satisfaction (which easily disappears) they need and makes them forget (for a moment) all their problems. Drug addiction may also be caused by a person's curiosity about the effects of drugs on him. Others indulge in the use of drugs merely for a thrill or for the sake of adventure. Some become addicted to drugs because they were influenced by persons who are addicts themselves; or maybe someone had dared them to do so and because of the fear of being unpopular, they took the risk.

It can be noted that drug addiction is affecting thousands of youth today. In order to stop drug addiction, young people should be strongly advised against attending pot session or any other gatherings where they could get introduced, and maybe hooked to the stuff. If these are not prevented, they may lead to further escapades or reckless adventures until they reach a point where the person is totally addicted. When this happens, it will be hard for the person to overcome his weakness, and in some case addicts will resort to self-destruction. One must always be aware of the people, he is always with and he must never let them influence him adversely.

You can overcome addiction by filling your mind with clean, wholesome thoughts, and be determined to reject all temptations to use drugs.

You can be an asset of the society. You are important and thousands of people need you. You must not fail them by being a drug addict.



The Drug scene

The Space-Age Technology

Roberto Cruz

The watch-size mini calculators are the talk of the students today since these give an advantage to them during Math classes. Instead of taking much time working on numbers, presto — they just exercise their fingers on the number keys.

The attractive quartz watch with chronograph is the most popular meat for hungry lions nowadays — Once it drops though, your money flies!

Solar cell watches are less expensive than quartz watches due to lack of batteries. Would you rather burn your wrist on the money for batteries? Yet, it is most amazing that when the sun's rays focus on it, the second hand goes a-ticking.

The lucky owner of the very durable Rolex watch won't be spending much for re-

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ACROSS

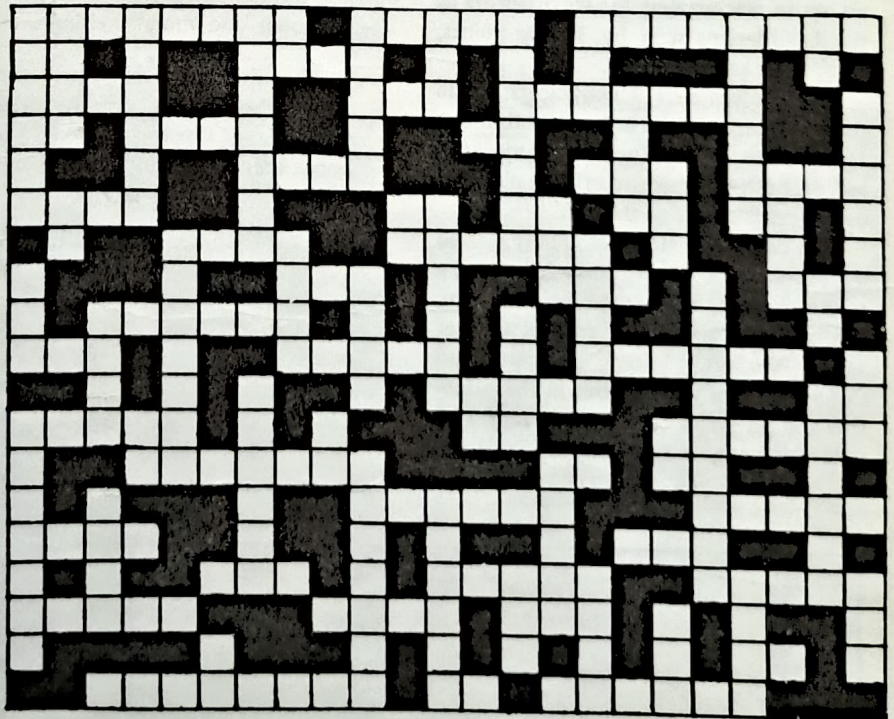
1. books of Biblical nature in Israel
6. desert contorted by Egypt and Israel
9. collection of proverbial wisdom in prose tales
12. short for mama
13. soon
14. resting on top
15. wind
16. wife of Rostum
19. Los Angeles
20. — — —siab -King of the Tartars
21. to exist
22. famous river in Egypt
23. great voice
25. principal family in Kudret's Feast of the Dead
27. a bend or curve
29. on condition that
31. preposition
33. therefore
34. see 21 across
35. grandfather of Rostum
37. The great compilation of Jewish law
40. ghazal
42. 5 plus 5
44. the largest deer of Europe and Asia
45. the analysis and interpretation of the Mishna
47. a grassland or meadow
48. to teach and direct a person or an animal
49. the god of the dead and the underworld
52. the "Gift of the Nile"
54. the sun god
55. see 6 across
58. a beast of burden
59. a great compilation of the Jewish law
60. garment or clothing
62. an ancient city of Mesopotamia
63. bone
65. the colt of Rostum
67. a hard substance or structure grow — in the jaw
68. the Persian Shakespeare, Homer and Cervantes combined
69. term which expresses one's years of existence
70. to color
71. a small point
74. spacious
77. a gulf which serves as Israel's alternate route to Asia
78. a deep, full cry of an animal
81. University of the Phil, (initial)
82. author of the long epic poem, Shahnamah
83. Thomas Jefferson
84. god who conveys the soul of the dead to the underworld

Time out ☼ Time out

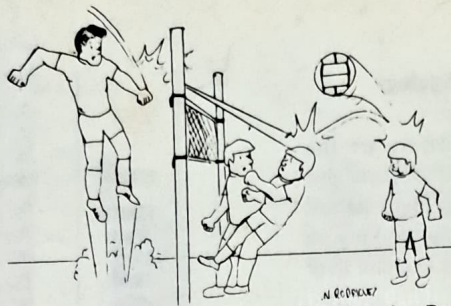
DOWN

1. a good luck charm
2. father
3. name given to Israel in the bible
4. Jewish underground defense army
5. determiner
6. a treacherous person (a reptile)
7. — — —al Din Abdal Rahman
8. interval
9. a sticky substance
10. a child of smiles
11. realm
17. wife of Osiris
18. National Hebrew Poet
24. at this time
26. portion of DNA molecule capable of replication and mutation
28. we
29. a pronoun
30. a general lack of food
32. wife of Keb
35. an ancient city and region in Palestine
36. a dith around a castle or fortress, built for protection against invaders
38. a warehouse
39. father of Rostum
41. verve
43. a founder of a great religion in Persia
46. a variety of quartz in layers of various colors
50. short for daddy
51. hostility
53. to depart
54. the mightiest warrior in the long epic poem Shahnamah
55. birthplace of Rostum
56. land measures
57. preposition
61. a country in the west where the infamous Sadi travelled back and forth
62. United Hebrew Kingdom (initial)
64. a mental pattern
66. author of the feast of the Dead
72. Turks
73. a place in Palestine
75. a river in Persia wherein the battle of Sohrab and Rostum took place
76. Japanese currency
79. to steal
80. short for advertisement

* Prepared by: Marlon Alexander Cruz



SPORTS



On Claretian Booters

Claret for District III In PRISAA Meet

Chet P. Catapang

Claret Junior Volleyball team represented District II for secondary boys division in the Private Schools Athletics Association (PRISAA) meet last October 7, 1977.

Claret spikers fought against three different school institutions within the said District during the elimination round. It was really a trying day for the Chanticleers for they played with three aspiring teams - St. Patrick's, Constitutional Hills and Lourdes School of Q.C. for a single day. The team played with the first two teams in the morning and with the third in the mid-afternoon.

Even if it was really a heavy day, Chanticleers were able to come out victorious.

The game against St. Patrick team proved light as our team toppled down the opponent in two sets, 15-1 and 15-6. The next game ended up with 15-7 and 15-6 scores.

The last play off was versus the Lourdesians of Q. C. This was the second time around the two teams met. This rubber-match was the best game of the day it seemed. The first set was pretty well played by the Chanticleers. They won a big lead of 10 points, 15-5. The second set quite discouraged the Chanticleers as the Lourdesians won by 10 big points, 15-5, same as the first set.

The determined Chanticleers made their last set a sure win by establishing a comfortable start. The team concentrated on both defense and offense play and used combinations of the two.

The offensive side was mainly starred by the six-foot spiker, Larry Villaluna, a senior student, his younger brother, Ken, a sophomore and Lito Remulla, another senior student. Joey Catapang and Bobby Barrera played both in the offensive and set plays. They were assisted by Chit Catapang, a sophomore. Solid de-

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Since Claretian Booters joined this year's RIFA league, they have shown quite a good performance. In the first round for instance, the Claretian aspirants were able to maintain the odds to a 50% rate, winning two out of four games.

The first game encountered by the team last October came out to be a loss. They battled against Ateneo, and lost with a sad 5-1 finalcount. Their second game, with Don Bosco Technical College of Mandaluyong was their first victory. They won and lost to La Salle with the score of 2-1, Don Bosco Technical Intitute of Makati was their next team to beat. The Claret booters disgraced them with a 6-2 point advantage.

Surely, during the first round, the Chanticleers gave and did their best for the school. Unfortunately, they didn't make it. Just the same they hope for better games. They surely would want the second round to come out okay to make up for the losses slapped on them.

Perhaps, with better coaching, moral support, and concentrated practices, they'll make it. Let's just keep our fingers crossed.

Second Phase of Intrams Kicks Off!

The third quarter marked the opening of the second stage of this year's intramurals which started last July 29. Soccer and field sports are the next games to be played by the fifteen different teams of the High School Department.

Although the first stage was very exciting, this second stage promises to be very strenuous and more exciting.

The first part of the competition pulled through successfully alright, yet football - Chairman Mike Villadolid hopes that this second part will end up to

be a more successful one. Soccer and the other field sports like track and field, it is believed will be a more appreciated game since smaller boys will have a chance to prove themselves. The series of competitions also promises to be a colorful one since teams have to wear the colored uniforms prescribed.

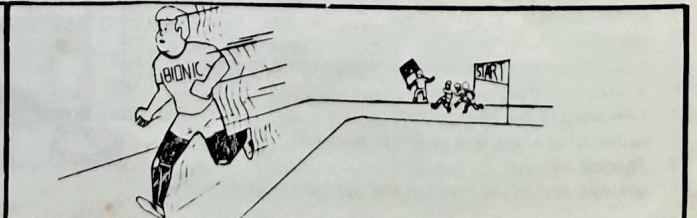
Referees and game officials were selected from the different year levels mostly varsity players and IAC officials, will officiate in the coming games.

The schedule of the football competitions are as follows:

Date	Day	Opposing Teams
Oct. 19	Wednesday	Venus vs. Earth
30	Thursday	Neptune vs. Uranus
21	Friday	Earth vs. Mars
26	Wednesday	Sun vs. Stella
27	Thursday	Mercury vs. Venus
28	Friday	Star vs. Stella
Nov. 3	Thursday	Pluto vs. Comets
4	Friday	Satum vs. Polaris
7	Monday	Star vs. Sun
8	Tuesday	Galaxy vs. Jupiter

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sportslaff



(continued from last issue)

2. Conduct:

The merit card of recognition is awarded at every end of first three quarters to one student from each year level who:

- manifests outstanding excellence in attitude, interest, and behavior in all aspects;
- excels in the moral rather than in the academic aspects, and
- consistently gets the highest mark in Character and Conduct and in Department.

Medals of recognition are awarded at the end of the school year in lieu of the merit cards. school year

3. Outstanding Student Leader in External Co-Curricular Participation:

This special award of distinction is given at the end of the school year to an undergraduate student who:

- has good moral character;
- has not grade lower than 80% in any subject;
- has given honors and prestige to Claret High School by winning a major award or by outstandingly participation in national or inter-school organization/s.
- has occupied elective positions in national or inter-school organizations and has shown active participation as an officer;
- has shown outstanding leadership in co-curricular and/or extra-curricular activities, and
- gets a majority vote from the members of the faculty after a closed-door deliberation.

E. CITIZENS ARMY TRAINING (C.A.T.) AWARDS

The following medals may be awarded at the end of each academic year and can be worn as part of a cadet's uniform:

- Leadership Medal:** to be awarded to the graduating cadet officer who has shown outstanding leadership, who can best command the respect and confidence of his fellow cadets, and who has shown a marked degree of initiative and self-confidence in solving the problems which he was confronted with.
- Loyalty Ribbon:** to be awarded to the graduating cadet who has been most loyal, most obedient, and most helpful to the C.A.T. Department throughout the school year.
- Duty Ribbon:** to be awarded to the graduating cadet who has the best attendance and the least demerits throughout the entire course.
- others decorations, medals and badges recommended by the CAT Commandant and approved by the school head concerned.

F. CENTRAL BOARD OF STUDENTS PERFORMANCE AND SERVICE AWARDS

Medals or ribbons of recognition are given at the end of the school year to officers of the Central Board of Students or the CBSC (Official High School Student Council), who have consistently shown outstanding performance as officers and members of the said organization, and who have sincerely shown outstanding service to the studentry and/or the whole Claretian Community.

CS Pang-apat sa kompetisyong UP CMT

Pangatlong-karangalang-banggit sa nakaang kompetisyong ng Citizens' Military Training ng Pamantasan ng Pilipinas ang Claret School.

Ang maraming buwan ng pag-iinsayo't pagpapawis ng Model Platoon na siyang kumatawan sa ating paaralan ay nabigyang wakas nang idaos ang taunang patimpalak sa CAT Phase I noong Sabado, Oktubre 12 sa General Luna Parade Ground ng UP Diliman.

Ang masigasig na kalahok ng ating paaralan ay pinamunuan nina Kdt. 1 Tinyente Edmund F. Cueno ng Platoon OIC, lahat ng mga opisyal ng CAT I at ni Komandante Eduardo Potenciano.

Ang paligsahang militar na sinimulan sa ika-8 n.u. at tinapos sa ika-u n.g. ay nahati sa grupong kalalakihan at kababaihan na tinampukan ng may tatlong magkakaibang mga bahagi: ang platoon drills at problem solving, ang nakasulat at ang praktikal na pagsubok.

Ang pangkalahatang resulta ay pinaglabanang muli ng mga dating makakaribal na mga eskuwelahan. Ang Mataas na Paaralan ng Pamantasan ng Pilipinas ang nagkamit ng unang gantimpala, pangalawa ang Mataas na Paaralan ng Agham, Lung-sod-Quezon, at pumangatlo naman ang Mataas na Paaralan ng Agham ng Pilipinas na sinundan ng Claret School bilang pang-apat.

Kasama pa rin bilang mga kalahok ang mga sumusunod na paaralan: Balara Academy, Don Mariano Marcos High School, Culiati High School, Flora Ylagan High School, GSIS Village High School, Holy Family School, Jose Abad Santos

Faculty - Students . . .

the library. Birthday greetings were showered him by everyone present in the affair. At a demand of the group for the director's age, he wittingly remarked:

"I'm a day older than my age yesterday, since my birthdate isn't today."

The students, faculty members and staff all showed their joy for the celebrant in the program proper where songs, dances, piano rendition, a drama and a fashion-show game took place. A hearty luncheon was served afterwards.

It seemed that everything gave color and fun to everyone, not to forget specially, the streamer that added extra happiness to students - the half-day recess.

From all of us in Claret - Father Garcia, more power!

Memorial School, Philippine Science High School, Quezon City Science High School, St. Ignatius Academy of Quezon City, Trinity College High School, UP Integrated High School St. Patrick's School, at Bagong Silangan High School.

Ang iba pang mga nagwagi sa bawat kategorya ay:

I. Kalalakihan:

A. Platoon Drills and Problem solving:

- UP, Integrated School
- Quezon City Science, H.S.
- Philippine Science H. S.

B. Nakasulat na Pagsubok:

- Quezon City Science H.S.
- U.P. Integrated School
- Philippine Science H.S.

K. Praktikal na Pagsubok

- U.P. Integrated School
- Philippine Science H.S.
- Quezon City Science H. S.

D. Pinakamahusay na Puno ng Pulu-tong: Philippine Science H. S.

II. Kababaihan

A. Platoon Drills at Problem Solving

- U. P. Integrated School
- Quezon City Science H. S.
- Flora Ylagan H. S.

B. Nakasulat na Pagsubok

- Quezon City Science H. S.
- U.P. Integrated School
- Philippine Science H. S.

K. Praktikal na Pagsubok

- Quezon City Science H. S.
- U. P. Integrated School
- Philippine Science H. S.

D. Pinakamahusay na Puno ng Pulutong U. P. Integrated School

PRISAA . . .

fense was cooked-up by Joel Ferrer and Patrick Malinis, both senior students and Floro Crisostomo, a junior. The team supervision was done by Mr. Henry Gadiano.

Keep it up guys!

Second Phase of Intrams . . .

9	Wednesday	Mercury	vs.	Earth
10	Thursday	Venus	vs.	Mars
11	Friday	Neptune	vs.	Polaris
14	Monday	Mercury	vs.	Mars
15	Tuesday	Uranus	vs.	Saturn
16	Wednesday	Galaxy	vs.	Pluto
17	Thursday	Comets	vs.	Jupiter
18	Friday	Saturn	vs.	Neptune
21	Monday	Galaxy	vs.	Comets
22	Tuesday	Pluto	vs.	Jupiter
23	Wednesday	Uranus	vs.	Polaris

by: Jun Vega

maze

Noel G. Villadolid

YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES

As one's mind goes deep and deeper still into the maze of darkness, more confusion occurs. It's as if you were left alone and stranded in a place where there is nothing but immaterial objects, objects never seen by the human eye. There is but a very faint light thus making your path go somber and forbidding. You are completely bewildered by these non-sensical things. You are mystified and you barely could look for a way to locate the master key to the solution of this puzzling maze, making you realize that the only thing left to do are to veer, look for other ways and find the reasons for all these endless, meaningless, mind-twisting sights.

You now advance a few steps forward, thus going past those first sights, and you take a good glimpse of your surroundings, thinking that the maze has become more difficult. More than ever. Now you are baffled and you become so frustrated that you are led to insanity. . .

SUDDENLY, YOU OPEN YOUR EYES

Now you are rid of all those confusing sights. You can forget about it all now, for you finally have found the key to the end of all those mind ruining sights. . . all those senseless objects. . . The Maze!!

You finally found the light to all maze GOD!

High Tides

Hear! Waves upon rocks
Swish-roar —, and there again, swish!
High tides of the sea.

by Linda



DREAM

Jayson Algas

In this dark and quiet room
I listen to the tick of the clock
and the smooth breeze of the night air
Touching my whole body.

I dream of my cheers and sadness
Thinking how to handle them. . .
seeking for more —

But still searching for more times to come.
It's too late, I know
I shall never dream again.

At a second tick
I was reunited
with my ecstatic dream
A thousand times burning
Ten thousand times foretelling
Embracing each other:
We kissed and kissed again
Suddenly. . . I woke up
Bewildered —
The one in my dream
has disappeared.

Dimatulac

CLARETIAN

Dennis Calica

Brotherhood, Unity, Friendliness
Characteristics of a Claretian
These he learned from his past teachers
And the present ones
His arms for a successful life —
Tomorrow. . .

THE SEA

Johnson Tan

What is a sea?

It is a thing that you often see.

Why does the sea sob as it reaches the shore?

It is thinking of the sorrows, that is considered more.

Why does the sea laugh so, as its waves flow one by one?

It is thinking of the joys, that it wishes everyone.

Why is the sea so important to us?

Because it's advantageous, it is considered a must.

THE OCEAN

Jose Marlo Cruz

As the sun hides beyond the distant sea
As the wind blows a cool breeze around
Stares a man alone, Free.

By the shores of the sea
He searches for his lost memory
And dreams. He does such each day.

Hoping, dreaming

Till stars light the empty skies.