THE CLASS BOOK 1921



RARE FILIPINIANA

JARO INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL JARO, ILOILO, P. I.

Che Mich Charles

The

Class Book

of the

First High School

Graduating Class

of the

Jaro Industrial School



REV. A. E. BIGELOW



DEDICATION

As a sincere token of and profound respect and gratitude for his moral teachings which have been and always will be a light and a guide to us all whatever and wherever we may be, and in acknowledgment of the continual aid and guidence he has rendered to the Filipino people in general and to our class in particular, and for the most ardent interest he has shown regarding the success of each and every one in the school, we do hereby sincerely and affectionately dedicate this simple memento to our Principal, Adviser, Daddy, and Friend

REV. ALTON EZRA BIGELOW





THE FACULTY AND STUDENT INSTRUCTORS

Front: Urbano Nequin, Carlos Abrera, Domingo Cordova, Miss A. B. Houger,
Mr. A. E. Bigelow, Mr. H. F. Stuart, Mrs. G. R. Stuart,
Mr. Jesus Dineros, Mrs. Gorgonia Dineros.

MIDDLE: FELICIANO ARGAMASO, FORTUNATO BAYLES, EMILIO ALEGATA, JOSE CABALFIN, DOMINGO JACELA, FELINO PANISA, RAMON ADVINCULA, FELIPE VERSUSA.

Back: Pedro Porques, Pedro Ruiz, Gervacio Demaisip, Benjamin Baylon, Espiridion Gorosin, Eleuterio Plagata, Bernabe Doromal, Roque Granada.

Мотто

WE MUST, WE WILL, WE CAN

COLORS

LIGHT VIOLET AND GREEN

FLOWER

EVERLASTING

CLASS OFFICERS

President	FELIPE VERSUSA
Vice-President	EPIFANIO CABALFIN
Secretary	SANTIAGO LAURIA
Treasurer	Jose Lagora

ADVISER

REV. A. E. BIGELOW

CLASS HONORS

Vale	dictorian	ESPIRIDION GOROSIN
Salut	atorian	BENJAMIN BAYLON
Hono	rable Mention	ROQUE GRANADA
Class	Historian	Pedro E. Y. Rio
Class	Prophet	Roque Granada
Class	Poet	NICOLAS HIPOLITO



CLASS BOOK STAFF

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief

PEDRO E. Y. RIO

Assistant Editors

PEDRO E. Y. RIO

ENRIQUE D. LACSON

ERNESTO GUMBAN

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager ROQUE GRANADA

Assistant Business Manager GIL CABALINOAN

Circulating Editor NICOLAS HIPOLITO

EDITORIAL

Hatdly had the first week of the school year gone when the members of the class gathered together and talked of putting out a Class Book. Every one was willing that such should be done but all, save three or four members of the class, are working students. How then could the financial side of the undertaking be met? However we all felt it was neccesary for us to do it, so we said to ourselves, "If we must do it, why, we will do it, and if we will, we can do it, by all means". After being fully determined to accomplish this end we screwed up our courage and went to work without wavering and without any thot of difficulty whatever in spite of the poverty which stared the majority of us in the face. Just then a way was opened to us. So we believe that there is a great deal of truth in the saying of that great general, Napoleon Bonaparte, "If a man is determined to win, nothing is impossible." The rest of the student body and the members of the faculty gave their full cooperation, to say nothing of the many other people outside, especially Hon. Esteban Jalandoni, who helped us both directly and indirectly, and all went well. All these people have our heartfelt thanks and we pray that we may be privileged to serve them sooner or later.

In publishing this Class Book we hope to reach those young men who, because their parents are poor or because they have no parents or guardian to back them up, can not obtain an education or can not prolong it if they have already obtained a little, due to financial difficulties and other handicaps of the like. To this class of young people our hearts are nearest and for them our sympathy is greatest. We are living in an age of unlimited opportunities. It is especially so in the fields of education. Nearly all of those who study in this institution are poor and we have a number of fellow students here who came with just a pair of trousers and a camisa to start with. The only qualifications necessary for any student who wishes to work his way thru here are, determination to do any honest work given him and willingness to sacrifice for the sake of education.

Poverty is not an excuse for ignorance. In the realms of intellect, the plebeians and the patricians have equal opportunities. Social distinctions and caste systems are dead issues at present before the eyes of the civilized world and are no barriers to physical, mental, moral and spiritual developments or achievements. The barons and the serfs are now on an equal footing in the educational circles. They are to be weighed on an equal balance in the scales of human achievements. People who remain uneducated during this noonday period of educational advancement and possibilities do not have any ground for an excuse whatsoever unless disease required them to remain such. The wise statement of that great American Emancipator is true and will always hold true who said, "Improvement in condition is the order of things in the society of equals; the laborer yesterday is laboring for his own account to-day and he will hire some one to labor for him tomorrow". The most important and most necessary thing for economic, political, social, moral and religious emancipation is education. This can be obtained without heaps of silver and gold We can successfully obtain it by wisely using the God-given potentialities in us. The Industrial School is one of the places where a young man or young woman can use them to the best advantage. We have proven it. Others should do no less. Besides the regular course of study that the government requires in the public schools, the students here are taught to appreciate labor, to know how to conduct their own government, to be honest and clean, both within and without. The school stands for truth, for honesty, for moral courage, and for all that is necessary to make young people worthy to be called strong and useful citizens of their country.



FORTUNATO BAYLES

Born: Feb. 18, 1894, Pontevedra, Occidental Negros. Schools Attended: La Carlota Primary and Intermediate, Pontevedra Intermediate, and Jaro

Industrial High.

Honorable Readers, this is to introduce to you Mr. Bayles, one of the fair hopes of La Carlota. He is noted as a specialist in doormats, and as an active follower of Cupid.

An Assistant-Judge of the lower court and treasurer of the Senior State in the J. I. S. Republic. Will study law.

Ideal: To help the oppressed.

Motto: Real genuine work is success.



BENJAMIN V. BAYLON

Born: Nov. 28, 1900, Saravia, Occidental Negros. Schools Attended: Saravia Primary, Saravia Intermediate, Cadiz Private, and Jaro Industrial High.

Who comes here? He is the O. Henry of the class; a speaker who can make an audience both laugh and get angry at him by his wit and humor. A lover of books. Class Salu-

Pres. of J. I. S. Defenders (Second Term); Capt. Co. B. J. I. S. Battalion; Rep. in J. I. S. R. Congress. Will continue his studies.

Ideal: To do his bit in our country's tasks.

Motto: "I don't care what course others may take but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."



BENJAMIN CABAILO

Born: June 29, 1898, Dumarao, Capiz.

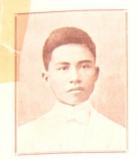
Schools Attended: Dumarae Primary, Capiz Provincial High and Iaro Industrial High.

Hark! Do you hear that? It is from one of the golden strings of Ben's violin. He is our class violinist. Just give him a chance to play his violin and he will move your hearts.

Second Lieut., Co. C, J. I. S. Battalion; Governor of Class State; Leader of School Orchestra; First Tenor, School Glee Club. Will study agriculture.

Ideal: To make Capiz a great granary.

Motto: "Life's battles don't always go. To a stronger or faster man, But sooner or later the man who wins Is the fellow who thinks he can.'



EPIFANIO CABALFIN

Born: Jan. 6, 1899, Leon, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Leon Primary, Oton Intermediate, and Jaro Industrial High.

Behold our coming engineer! "Tho young in years, in judgment cld." A lover of music and mathematics. Class Physicist.

He is the Chief Judge of the higher court, J. I. S. R., First Lieut., Co. D., and a member of the School Orchestra.

Will study engineering

Ideal: To construct things.

Motto: Think, feel, do.



GIL CABALINOAN

Born: Sept. 1, 1895, Dusacan, Leon, Iloilo.

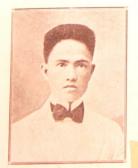
Schools Attended: Jaro Industrial Primary, Intermediate,

and High.

Amen! Here comes our Padre Gil. A legitimate son of the School. Has an amiable spirit, that is why he is often called "Friend Gil."

Postmaster-General of J. I. S. R.; Deacon J. I. S. Church Assistant Business Manager of the Class Book. Will study for the ministry.

Ideal: To perform the marriage ceremonies of his classmates. Motto: Work, sacrifice, and perseverance lead a man to success.



AMBROCIO DOCTURA

Born: March 19, 1899, Lublub, Dumangas, Iloilo. Schools Attended: Dumangas Private, Iloilo High, and Jaro Industrial High.

Halt! Who goes there? A future leader of Dumangas. Bosiong is a tireless worker, a good carpenter, and a warm friend to everybody. Doesn't care much for girls.

Second Lieut., Co. D., J. I. S. Battalion; Chief Judge of lower court, J. I. S. R.; Second Tenor, School Glee Club.

Will study agriculture.

Ideal: To cultivate the wilds of Mindanao.

Motto: "There is the past that is gone forever, but there is the present that is still our own."



ESPIRIDION B. GOROSIN

Born: Dec. 14, 1900, Ilog, Occidental Negros.
Schools Attended: Ilog Primary, Kabankalan Intermediate,
Ilog Private Academy, and Jaro Industrial

Pedion is our ablest boy. He is a firm believer in a married life. A debater and an orator. A fine volley ball player. Class Valedictorian.

J. I. S. Republic's Representative to the last Baguio Conference; President of J. I. S. R.; Leader of Pink Party, J. I. S. Defenders. Will pursue Education's devious paths.

Ideal: To be a professor.

Motto: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."



ROQUE GRANADA

Born: Aug. 16, 1895, Guimbal, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Soledad (Occ. Neg.) Primary, Isabela and Hinigaran Intermediates, and Jaro Industrial High.

Behold our Man of the Hour. One of our country's future leaders. He is our all-round fellow. A preacher, teacher, farmer, and a debater. Class Prophet.

President of J. I. S. Defenders (First Term); Speaker of the House of Representatives, J. I. S. R. Congress; Superintendent of School Farm; Business Manager of the Class Book. Will study law.

Ideal: To be a member of the Philippine Legislature.

Motto: I will serve well.



NICOLAS GRECIA

Born: Sept. 10, 1898, Libon Cogon, Zarraga, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Buenavista (Guimaras) Primary, Iloilo Intermediate, Silliman Institute, and Jaro Industrial High.

Everybody look here! From those eyes shine the future leadership of Guimaras. He is a rock in his own convictions and is therefore fond of discussions.

He is Captain of Co. D. J. I. S. Battalion and the Chief of Police of J. I. S. R. Will study Chemistry.

Ideal: To be Director of Agriculture.

Motto: "Toil, either of the brain, of the heart, or of the hand is the only true manhood, the only true nobility."



ERNESTO GUMBAN

Born: June 16, 1898, Jaro, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Jaro Rizal, Iloilo High, and Jaro Industrial

Intermediate and High.

Estong is one of our soon-to-be Barristers. He is very romantic in his writings as well as in his speech and is a jocular fellow all right.

He is an Assistant Editor of the Class Book. Will study

law.

deal: To be a member of the Philippine Cabinet

Motto: "Where there is no vision, the people perish."



NICOLAS HIPOLITO

Born: Sept. 10, 1898, San Dionisio, Sara, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: San Dionisio Primary, Sara Intermediate,

Iloilo High, and Jaro Industrial High.

Colas is a significant figure in the class. He is a lover of a doormat haircut. Possesses some extraordinary abilities. Class Poet.

Second Bass, School Glee Club; Circulating Editor of The Class Book. Will study fishery in the States.

Ideal: To establish the first canning factory at Estancia.

Motto: Outside appearance is deceiving,

Choose not men by outer view.



ANDRES JANORAS

Born: Feb. 11, 1902, Pavia, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Jaro Primary, Jaro Industrial Intermediate

and High.

Andy is the smallest boy in the class. He is just learning the theory of how to court girls from his experienced classmates. He will specialize in that course after graduation.

Secretary of the Class State; First Bass, School Glee Club; School Librarian. Will continue his studies.

Ideal: To uplift Pavia.

Motto: "Nothing in life is worth achieving without many

obstacles to be overcome."



ENRIQUE D. LACSON

Born: July 15, 1898, Talisay, Occidental Negros. Talisay Primary and Intermediate, Bacolod Trade and High, and Jaro Industrial High. Schools Attended:

Equing is very fond of the female sex. He is a regular attendant at the B. M. T. S. Noted for his tenacity and willing-

He is Capt., Co. A, J. I. S. Battalion; Senior State Senator to J. I. S. R. Congress; Deacon, J. I. S. Church; First Tenor, School Glee Club; Assistant Editor of the Class Book. Will continue his studies.

Ideal: To answer the need of Negros.

"Work man, work man,

For there's work to do in this beleaguered earth."



JOSE L. LAGORA

Born: December 30, 1896, Dueñas, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Dueñas Primary, Iloilo Intermediate, Iloilo High, and Jaro Industrial High.

Joe also would be a Barrister. He is witty and has a store of good jokes. Strives to reform the ladies.

Class Treasurer. He is one of the best policemen our Republic ever had. An enemy of many for doing his duty. Will study law.

Ideal: To be a Reformer.

Motto: Serve, I repeat it, serve.



SANTIAGO L. LAURIA

Born: July 15, 1899, Dueñas, Iloilo.

Schools Attended: Dueñas Primary, Iloilo Intermediate, and Jaro Industrial High.

Tiago is one of our famous female worshippers. An ardent follower of Eros since his Primary period. A lover of adventure.

He is treasurer of J. I. S. R.; Second Bass, School Glee Club; Class Secretary; Second Lieut., Co. A. J. I. S. Battalion. Will continue his studies.

Ideal: To be an ideal husband

Motto: "It is not ease but effort, not facility but difficulty that makes a conqueror."



LIUS LIBANAN

Born: Jan. 23, 1898, Oras, Samar.

Schools Attended: Oras Primary, Catbalogan Intermediate, Samar High, and Jaro Industrial High.

At last comes our Papa Isio. He is noted in the class for his "borangs". Fond of sleeping much and always dreams of love. He looks quite serious but really he is our class pet.

An active policeman in our Republic. First Bass, School Glee Club. Will pursue Education.

Ideal: To enlighten Samar.

Motto: "Labor is health from which contentment springs."



PEDRO E. Y. RIO

Born: Sept. 25, 1902, Talisay, Occidental Negros.

Schools Attended: Talisay Primary, Silay Intermediate, Bacolod Intermediate, (Rizal Institute) Bacolod High, and Jaro Industrial High.

Pedring is a Samuel Johnson in eating and in his attitude toward the opposite sex. A lover of books. Fond of writing letters and is therefore fitted to a pen rather than to a plow.

Editor-in-chief of the Class Book; Class Historian; Secretary of State, J. I. S. R.; Secretary of J. I. S. Defenders (First Term); Secretary of J. I. S. Church; First Bass, School Glee Club. Will study Journalism.

Ideal: To serve the Reading World.

Motto: Nothing can be achieved in life without Divine Guidance.



FELIPE VERSUSA

Born: Aug. 23, 1891, Talisay, Occidental Negros.

Schools Attended: Talisay Primary and Intermediate and Jaro Industrial High.

Italy has her Caruso and we have our Eping. As a musician, he ranks unequalled in the school. Has ability to lead.

He is our Class President; First Lieut., Co. B, J. I. S. Battalion; Leader of School Glee Club; Assistant Judge, Higher Court, J. I. S. R.; Deacon, J. I. S. Church; Member of School Orchestra. Will study Education.

Ideal: To serve Humanity.

Motto: "If Music is the food of the soul, eat it.

MY NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE

N. A. Hipolito

Oh! Nineteen Twenty-one, little ship of mine, The promise of hope and love sublime; I see thy banner waving to and fro, The pride of J. I. S. where'er you go; The pride of J. I. S. where'er you go.

Eighteen material-strong composed thee, From the V. I. wilds in this story, Yes, Nineteen Twenty-one, thou art to me, The long-dreamed hope, hope of my country, Sung always in prose and in poetry.

Know ye my ship—from J. I. S's shipyard, Now it whistles, now it's whistling hard; Know ye her crew, all eighteen, bold Ambitious youths, with banner unfurled Sallying forth to conquer the world.

Thy time draws nigh—widespread thy sail
To embrace the winds of heav'n from the vale,
From them I hope to know and feel
That my Nineteen Twenty-one did not fail
Of her "I must, I can, and I will."

Now-a-days in the ocean thou shalt float And manage thy destiny, oh my boat. What's in this world for me but hope, Of your success everywhere about; Of your success everywhere about.

Dreadful tempests' banner shall appal thee And will command the wide sleeping sea. Prepare! the billows shall embrace thee To cast thee down under the deep sea For they're covetous, covetous of thee.

They shall hide the lamps of heav'n And leave thee alone, alone to stray. Mark! thy Guiding Star, Nineteen Twenty-one, For He shall lead thee on thy right way, Till thy longed-for life's eternity.

Keep track only of thy rudder holy, Never, never forget it everyday. Thy Guiding Star is thy surest way To the very shore of thy destiny; To the very shore of thy destiny.

Farewell,—Bring these words of endearment,
Thy Alma Mater longs for contentment;
Nineteen Twenty-one honor thy life's pages
Till the consummation of all ages;
Till the consummation of all ages.



THE SCHOOL GLEE CLUB

LEADER: FELIPE G. VERSUSA

FIRST TENOR

Toribio Valencia Domingo Aponte Pedro Baltar Primo Molano Benjamin Cabailo Teofilo Cabsaba Pedro Bibit Matias Laguna

SECOND TENOR

Pedro Porques Manuel Tirasol Gervacio Demaisip Feliciano Argamaso Ramon Advincula Raymundo Abanales Daniel Grecia Ambrocio Doctura Eleuterio Plagata Dominador Morales

FIRST RASS

Placido Bracelinyo Andres Janoras Luis Libanan Jose Cabalfin Manuel Bagonoe Pedro Rio Felino Panisa Angel Conejero Lorenzo Calinawagan

SECOND BASS

Gervacio Bellocillo Abdon Vaflor Santiago Lauria Nicolas Hipolito Pedro Canario Pascual Hornada Cacero Borro Emilio Alegata Eusebio Caliston Maximino Paresa

HISTORY OF THE CLASS

Pedro E. Y. Rio

"Well then, our course is chosen—spread the sail— Hewe oft the lead, and mark the soundings well; Look to the helm, good master—many a shoal Marks this stern coast, and rocks where sits the siren, Who, like ambition, lures men to their ruin."

The pages of history are filled with many noteworthy voyages of fearless explorers thru whose efforts the modern world partly owes its present existence. It was in 1492 when Columbus ventured to sail that Sea of Darkness and found for the world that gem of the ocean. Then it was also Francis Drake who in 1580 was knighted by Queen Elizabeth upon the deck of his ship, the Golden Hind, for making that remarkable voyage around the world. So we may add a score more of other memorable voyages which helped much to place the world on the plain of its present situation but none of them can ever be compared to a voyage of a ship which, insignificant as it seemed then, is incomparable in the annals of voyages in history. It was one morning in June, 1917 when that Ship of the Class of 1921 of the Jaro Industrial School weighed anchor and started on a voyage on the Sea of Education. With her were a crew of seventy-seven, commonly termed "Freshies," who were determined to beat down the trackless waters of the Industrial High School Ocean and then reach the port of their destination.

Thus began our Freshman trip. At the start of our voyage, we were mighty glad to find out how easy was the life we were living in that ship. We had but four subjects which we had to struggle with, one of which was our most bitter enemy, Algebra. When we were about half-way on our Freshman trip, we were indeed surprised to see some of our mates leaving us. There were some who had to quit for not being able to cope with the financial problems at hand, others were dropped for unsatisfactory work, and still others had to give up the trip for not being able to withstand a peculiar sea sickness known as "appendicitis of the heart." In spite of the decrease in our number, we were still able to hold our Class Ship side by side with the other ships in any form of contest or activity in that ocean of learning—our school. At the end of about a year's journey, at last thru a gathering dusk, the Sophomore wharf was seen. Before we reached this port, we had to pass a deep and dangerous channel called "Exams", as a result of which we were sorry to lose three of our number and were surprised, upon our arrival at the Sophomore port, to find half of the survivors attacked by an influenza known as as "Conditionals".

Then began our Sophomore trip. Irrespective of the fact that only twenty-six of the old crew came back, yet our hearts were rejoiced to find new mates in our boat, two of which were Miss Anunciacion Orendain and Miss Dorotea Tario. What a good omen for a safe and happy trip in finding these two precious pearls in our ship! On the other hand the omen proved a sad one for scarcely had our boat moved out into the deep channels of the school year when there occured the untimely death of our teacher in literature-Mrs. Alice Stanard Bigelow. Again two of our other teachers, Rev. Henry W. Munger and Miss Mary J. Thomas left for the States so that we were quite short of teachers. We had only our present adviser and principal, Rev. A. E. Bigelow and Miss Bertha Houger left to guide our boat. Yet it did not mean failure in our work for they were able to run the boat smoothly and steadily amidst the currents and counter currents of the school days. As we sailed on and on after a few months the call of the National Guard bugle was heard sounding in our midst and two of our classmates, Mr. Enrique Lacson and Mr. Teodorico Doronila. warmly responded to the call. Again the imperative need of more telegraphers and teachers was felt by some of our number so that they too had to quit and answer that need. In the midst of our journey four more of our mates had to drop out leaving us thirty one boys and two girls to continue the voyage. Our hearts were moved with sorrow to part with them but on the other hand we were exceedingly glad to have them mix with the roaring cataracts of business life as members of the Class of 1921. Perhaps it is worthy of note to mention here a sad event in our history which was the response of one of our Christian classmates, Mr. Alejandro Belargo, to that divine call from above. We indeed mourned his loss. Thus the gloomiest year of our history was brightened only once in a while by the wit, humour, and subtlety for which the boys in our class were noted. Then came the examination. Of the twenty-seven who held on to the end of the term, two failed and four were conditioned.

Junior year. For the first time in the history of the school was there a third year class. So we prided ourselves by calling our class the Pioneer Class in the school. As pioneers are apt to meet dangers and difficulties on the way, so we felt the big waves of difficulties beat upon our

ship at the start of our Junior trip. At this time we missed one of our dearest treasures in the boat, Miss Tario, but we were glad to find her place filled by another gem from the Iloilo High School Ocean. We had still our two teachers and a new one from Silliman Institute, Mr. Jesus Dineros, to guide our boat and day by day the fog of our class work was becoming thicker and thicker upon us so that we had to cry for help. Miss Houger did her best to lighten our burdens but then the big tides of our laboratory work were making our ship run ungovernably. At last succor came. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart arrived from the States during the fourth month of our voyage and like heaven sent angels, we welcomed them to our deck. How happy we were to have these trained teachers with us, we were not able to say. Only the demand of the time could tell. So with child-like trust that our guides would lead us safely thru the year, we sailed on in the progress of our course. Our busiest hours were spent in our laboratory class with Mrs. Stuart as our head. Once we had to anchor at Guimaras and look for specimens and then proceed again on our journey. At last that eventful hour of our year's history came. It was that long dreaded one of our boat, "Exams". Result—three failed and some were conditioned.

Senior year—our last trip. We were nineteen boys and we only were left to finish the four-year trip. What eddies and counter-currents of difficulties we had to encounter in our last journey, we knew not at first. We anticipated and were conscious of their coming so that like Tennyson, we had to trust to our Divine Pilot. The first problem we had was how to raise money for our class book. So with the class and staff officers elected, we had to strain every nerve and fibre of our beings to help make it a success. We decided on contributions from the members of the class and we had cine benefits during the term, the gain from which added a part to our pecuniary needs. We decided to raise the rest by some other means during the remainder of the term. So with these means secured, we had again to turn to our Physics work and use every ounce of our energies to get thru. Physics Laboratory class is our hell or paradise—hell to those who hate Physics and paradise to those who love it. A little later many became seasick with Literature and Physics and were almost at the point of discouragement and withdrawing from our number. Yet we were still hearing the cheering words of Scott as he said

"On the lea-beam lies the land, boys, See all clear to reef each course; Let the foresheet go, don't mind, boys, Though the weather should be worse."

So in spite of all difficulties we tried our best be hold on until we were nearing our longdreamed-of shore when one of our mates, Mr. Juan Mabesa, the Tarzan of our group, had to leave us, not being able to live under the heavy atmospheric pressure of studies. There were then eighteen survivors and nothing can ever be compared, during this year of our trip, to the close association and relations we had with each other.

This, the happiest and last year of our trip is coming to an end and already the Rock of Graduation, our destined port, is seen towering far in the distance before us. Before reaching it, we yet hope to spend our last days in a more perfect harmony with one another. As we contemplate that final test at the end of our journey, may we always hope for the bright side as we also trust our Divine Pilot and his words that "altho we will walk into the valley of the shadow of death, we will fear no evil for he is always with us" so that we will always be ready to do his work and our own in which we hope for success. So as we, eighteen followers of Jesus Christ, go forth into the different spheres of this world where we will mingle amid the eddies and streamlets of life, may we strive to do the best we can, meeting face to face all life's problems, trusting that by his help we may be able to promote our school's, our country's, and the Kingdom's ideals bearing always in our minds our class motto;—"WE MUST, WE WILL, WE CAN."



THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET

THE J. I. S. REPUBLIC OFFICERS

President	Espiridion Gorosin (7)
Vice-President	Felino Panisa (8)
Secretary of State	Pedro E. Y. Rio (6)
Treasurer	Santiago Lauria (5)
Postmaster General	GIL CABALINOAN (4)
Chief of Police	NICOLAS GRECIA (1)
Speaker	Roque Granada (9)
Chief Justice	EPIFANIO CABALFIN (11)
Associates	FELIPE VERSUSA (3)
	(FERNANDO JALECO (10)
Lower Court Judges	Ambrocio Doctura (12)
	FORTUNATO BAYLES (13)
	GERVACIO DEMAISIP (2)

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE JARO INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL-ITS VALUE

E. Gorosin

The year 1905 was indeed a memorable year because it gave birth to an institution of learning wherein hundreds of young people are accorded proper instruction. No true Filipino would fail to be delighted with the establishment of this school because it has done much in facilitating the furtherance of the education of many of our young men who would have remained dormant in their educational life had it not been for the splendid opportunities offered them by this school.

The school is not only characterized by its efficiency in the upbuilding of the moral and mental make-up of young people, but it is also conducting within her walls the proper training of students for good citizenship. We have here a republican form of government whose officers the student body elects. Almost all procedures of a real republic are being accomplished here and practically all of the school discipline is within the province of the courts of the government.

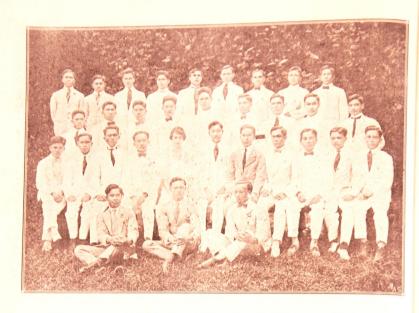
This is a marvellous training and I do not doubt but that every young man who takes part in the daily events will be able to make himself a better man and a more conscientious citizen of the Islands. The school's government is a grinding stone whereon every individual is ground and polished and is expected to become an able man by the time he comes out. It is no wonder, therefore, that a student becomes a faithful and peaceful citizen, loving and helping his needy parents and friends, by the time he leaves this institution to meet the innumerable problems of life.

During our election days, you can witness the most ideal way of voting. Every student is independent and is, therefore, left to his own judgment in casting his vote. Platform meetings are conducted by the different parties but in the midst of all these alluring speeches you can never find scenes of impurity and deceit. The students stand for pure, clean, and unspotted politics which is brought about by a sufficient knowledge of the affairs coupled with the high moral standard which the school advocates. Each student knows his duties as a citizen and he acts according to the dictates of his own conscience.

One thing which is characterized by its being peculiar in the Islands and which is worthy of mention is the attitude of the citizens of this petty republic toward their newly elected officers. In the different towns and provinces of the archipelago, events which are often disgraceful are exhibited by our own people who compose the faction or party which loses in the election. They sometimes run wild and become ungovernable; lose their peaceful character and being inspired by their unscrupulous leaders who have in their minds the sense of hatred and anger, commit the grossest crimes. This simply shows their backwardness and a lack of the spirit of real sportsmanship which is a secret of good citizenship. This group of people who are seemingly unfortunate in the sense of their being losers, incite their fellowmen to do violence and thus make the government tumultuous. They do not cooperate with the new leaders of the community which plainly indicates retardation on their part. This contemptuous attitude of our people does not find a place in the hearts of our young men here and as a result, cooperation and concurrence of action come forth in their highest order. After the election, no more of the party spirit resides in their minds. On the other hand we join forces to support our newly elected officers who in reality could accomplish nothing without the aid of the citizens.

From this training in various governmental activities, one can derive the most fundamental elements of governmental life which every citizen of a country ought to know, and which will make him, if he takes it seriously, realize the weakness and the evils that are present in the Islands. It will make him crave for pure election procedures, condemn the obnoxious results which have come to pass through the instrumentality of the polls, and demand a political revolution in the Philippine Islands. He will not be a blindfolded man any lorger but he will become one who is willing to stand for the right and oppose that which is wrong. He will be a great help to his community if he uses his knowledge properly because he can intelligently explain and teach his people how to be real, sensible citizens. He can introduce reforms in his town or barrio which will benefit his place in particular and the whole Islands in general. It is, therefore, evident that his knowledge will revolutionize his whole life and will make him a reliable constituent of our beloved country.

The value of this branch of study in the Jaro Industrial School is immeasurable. It will create in one a sense of justice and purity. What can be more than this? If all the people in the Islands nourish in the innermost chamber of their hearts these two elements, what a happy country will our Philippines be! Ah, not until these two elements of a man's life are properly cultivated can a country expect to produce people who will be worthy to represent her. Not until the day when the Filipino people become morally strong, able to withstand the swift current of life's varied problems, ready to answer firmly, yes or no, as the case may be and refuse to be swept here and there by the current of opinion, can the Islands become a happy place in which to live, a place of freedom and liberty and a home of justice and purity.



CLASS OFFICERS

President FERNANDO JALECO
Vice-President Modesto Buenaflor
Secretary Felino Panisa
Treasurer Lorenzo Calinawagan
Class Adviser Mrs. G. R. Stuart

Sitting (on the ground): Pedro Porques, Matias Laguna, Bernabe Doromal.

Sitting (on bench): Eleuterio Plagata, Gorgonio Quimba, Eladio Barrioso, Modesto Buenaflor, Mrs. G. R. Stuart, Antonio Gomez, Ramon Advincula, Jose Dueñas, Delfin Española, Francisco Bactung, Gervacio Bellocillo.

Third Row: Lorenzo Calinawagan, Jose Cabalfin, Emiliano Lacson, Crescenciano Saluta, Domingo Jacela, Rafael Tuante, Jose Garcia, Felino Panisa, Fernando Jaleco.

Fourth Row: Jovincio Barbaton, Fernando Capilayan, Marciano Jesena, Candido Cordova, Toribio Valencia, Prudencio Tupas, Teofilo Cabsaba, Primo Molano, Feliciano Argamaso.



CLASS OFFICERS

President Epifanio Tupas

Vice-President Abdon Vaflor

Secretary Rosario Jardenil

Treasurer Teofila Demandante

Class Adviser Mr. Jesus Dineros

Sitting: Filemon Tupas, Pascual Hornada, Gabriel Socias, Rosario Jardenil, Felicidad Montaño Mr. Jesus Dineros, Teofila Demandante, Pedro Bibit, Cacero Bobo.

Second Row: Feliciano de la Torre, Emilio Alegata, Silvestre Bantolo, Raymundo Abanales,
Pedro Ruiz, Cirilo Camariñas, Pacifico Huelar, Monico Necesito.

Third Row: Abdon Vaflor, Carlos Brato, Daniel Martinez, Gaudencio Dy, Victorino Ledesma, Epifanio Tupas, Gervacio Demaisip, Gregorio Lauron.



SECTION "A"

CLASS OFFICERS

President Manuel Tirasol
Vice-President Daniel Grecia
Secretary Tiburcio Aspera
Treasurer Macaria Jaena

Sitting: Eugenio Novilla, Jose Amparo, Benjamin Jaranilla, Manuel Tirasol, Concepcion Jabat,
Macaria Jaena, Leonor Importante, Alfredo Cuenca, Custodio Cabangal.

Second Row: Daniel Grecia, Jose Fagarita, Tomas Elaga, Alfredo Bajas, Raymundo Tulayba, Zosimo Hubahib, Manuel Divinagracia, Teodorico Yabillo, Joaquin Herman, Isaac Estocada.

Third Row: Felipe Amantillo, Narciso Ledesma, Jose Nuñez, Procopio Giralao, Serafin Gronifillo, Montaño Tejam, Selvino Javelosa, Espiridion Heceta.



CLASS OF 1924

SECTION "B"

Sitting: Tiburcio Aspera, Jose Aguilar, Dominador Morales, Jose Torrecampo, Dionicio Ferraris, Agapito Tragico, Angel Conejero, Engracio Alora, Prisciliano Gargantiel, Felix Remigio.

Second Row: Teodoro Sarmen, Juan Alinsangan, Segundo Diamante, Pedro Canario, Donato Negosa, Domingo Aponte, Agaton Antonio, Pedro Montealto.

Third Row: Crisanto Pison, Jose Alonsaga, Gregorio Sovida, Gregorio Militar, Manuel Bagonoc, Juan Demasuay, Jose Divinagracia.



COMPANY "A" OF THE J. I. S. BATTALION

MILITARY TRAINING AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE

Enrique Lacson

During the days of Chivalry before gunpowder was known, men were trained in the use of arms, the aim of which was to perfect their skill in handling arms, so as to defeat their enemies in time of assault, or simply to dominate other nations weaker than themselves. In other words different nations in those days wanted to be supreme so as to monopolize or control the different activities of world affairs. This spirit of supremacy did not meet its doom until the last shot, which marked the downfall of the spirit of supremacy of the Central Powers, was fired on the great battlefields of Europe in the recent war.

Nowadays nations of the world train their men in military schools, not alone because they want them to be good fighters but because they want them to be good workers. Progressive and prosperous nations of to-day have good military schools. It has been found out that after the war, efficient laborers were taken from the military class. It is true in the case of the people of Germany and of Japan. In Germany people who did not know how to work before they enlisted in the army, were found to be efficient and excellent workers after they had completed their three years of compulsory service. It is the thing that made Germany a prosperous commercial country.

In the year 1917, when the United States had plunged herself into the arena of the recent calamitous European war, her dependencies were also stirred. When the political leaders of the Philippines knew the critical conditions of the United States they unhesitatingly began to organize an army of fifteen thousand men called the Philippine National Guard. They not only passed a law for the creation of this body but they also passed a law providing for compulsory military training in all high schools in the Islands.

SIGNIFICANT DATES

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In the public schools only high school students are being trained but in the Jaro Industrial School the training begins with the fifth grade which is the lowest grade in the school. Two hours a week are given to our military drill. A few months after it had been started one could hardly imagine how we students had made such progress. Almost all of us looked as if we were now men with straight bodies, deep chests, and fine complexions. It has not only developed our physical being but it has developed well our mental, moral, and spiritual faculties. It has generated in our mental faculties the power of concentration which is one of the essentials of success. The discipline has created in us the idea and spirit of loyalty and patriotism. Students are always ready to respond to any call involving the affairs of the United States and of the Philippines, as has been proved by the fact that when the Philippine National Guard was first organized many students from this school joined in spite of the opposition of their parents, relatives, and friends. It has developed in us a real spirit of unity in the performance of any work we undertake.

Teamwork has been and is the watchword of every student of this school. It is one of the fundamental elements of a successful life. Without it no family, no community, no government and no other society of the like can be established. Obedience is the second fundamental element of a successful life. Without it students and young people can never have a happy and peaceful life. Industriousness is the third and the most important element of a successful life. An industrious man is always the man who can reach the goal of life and he is the man needed by the country in her industrial development. All of these elements and principles of life are among the good results of military training. All of these things have been developed in most of the students, to such an extent that we have been triumphant and successful in three military drill competitions in previous years and above all these benefits is the realization of our great duties and responsibilities toward our fellowmen and our country.

CLASS PROPHECY

Roque Granada

O how quickly do earthly things pass away! The earth, by degrees hardly noticeable, rotates on its axis and revolves around the sun without leaving a distinct impression upon many a human heart. Thus days, weeks, months, and even years make their round and pass away. Then we wake up, open our eyes from a long deep slumber and seem to be unable to realize clearly the one thousand and one things resplendent which time has brought to us from the kind and unseen yet merciful hands of the Divine Providence. Where is that youth, that hard-pressed student, who yesterday seemed to show no promise amidst the handicaps and difficulties of life, who in the school of poverty pushed himself bravely thru and fought manfully in order to learn; for learn he must life's first and hardest lessons? Where are those eighteen strong and sturdy young men who, tho poor and greatly handicapped the majority of them were, lived happily in loving companionship with their kind and helpful teachers under the protecting care of their Alma Mater, the Jaro Industrial School, guided by the upright principles and sound teachings of the greatest and wisest teacher? The lapse of five or six years has wrought wonderful things in their lives, in fact, in the whole world's life. Dear reader, were you in my stead, could you conceive during those most trying circumstances that these eighteen young men would be what they are to-day? It seemed just like a dream; yet dreams in many a determined and inspired youth make air-castles real, pave the way to victory and guide them thru the odds and ends of life even toward the eternal city of God, the golden and glorious Jerusalem.

Who would positively say during those old days that Mr. Pedro Rio could have sojourned in the States, come back to our dear Philippines and become the editor, sincere and fearless, of this weekly journal I am reading? He is here, and does his work courageously and well. No

argument is needed to measure the height he has attained.

The Hipolito Canning Factory Co., in Estancia is one proof of a high desire. Will this not introduce a new industry in this part of the globe and put an end to the importation of salmon, sardines, and other canned fish from foreign countries? The consulting chemist of Talisay, Occidental Negros, Mr. Enrique Lacson, has also lived to see and reap the fruits of his bitter struggle. Go to his laboratory and see what improvements he has contributed in the realms of Chemistry.

Shall I forget to think highly of the Assistant Director of the Bureau of Agriculture, Mr. Nicolas Grecia, one of those who succeeded thru genuine study and labor? Let us be reminded also that the Cabailo and Sacony Sugar Central in Dumarao, which is making a success in the production of centrifugal sugar, is another result of hard and patient toil during the old school days. Again what a comforting thing it is to know that Mr. Ambrocio Doctura is newly appointed, thru Mr. Grecia's recommendation, Farm Superintendent in one of the districts of the Department of Mindanao, and that Lieutenant Benjamin Baylon is newly promoted to the Captaincy and will take charge of the Philippine Constabulary Corps of the same Department. Could we wish less than that they should be crowned with success over there?

How about our supervising teachers, Messrs. Bayles, Janoras, and Libanan? We ought not to overlook their position because I earnestly believe they serve the people no less than the highest officer of the country. Compare their work to their meagre pay and you will know what sacrifice they offer on the altar of our country's educational life. Mr. and Mrs. Bayles said, when I met them at Barotac Nuevo, that they could hardly make ends meet each month, even under strict economy.

Who are who in the College of Education, University of the Philippines? With them we can not omit the worthy names of Professors Gorosin and Versusa for they do stand, and stand they must, among those who are first and foremost in the institution. It is splendid, indeed, that they rank thus. Yes, my friends and readers, victory and success surely and certainly clothe in purple and gold these who willingly, joyfully toil hard for them, those who can find their way or make one, who can say to themselves earnestly, "We must, we will, we can."

Who can fix our engines, tractors, autos and other machines, you say? Go to the Iloilo Engineering Company and the Assistant Chief Engineer, Mr. Epifanio Cabalfin, will do all these things for you. In case some one is sick at your home bring him right away to Lusaran, Parola. Dr. business. He has his clinic there. He is a specialist in heart and lung diseases. He does not collect from the poor.

Are you wronged or are you in need of justice? You will have it undoubtedly. Just drop in the office of Attorneys Gumban and Lagora and they will see to it that the court gives you your due. Money or no money, they serve and defend every last one, rich or poor, with the same zeal and

ardor under, of course, reasonable and proper bases. You talk to me about election and about my own opinion? Well and good. I am non-partisan. Vote for me if you will. I can not promise to pave the roads, build bridges, and do other things of the like for you but I will always serve you and whether I am elected to the Legislature or not, wherever I may be, as such I will always uphold, and work for, with my level best, the cause of the people whom I serve. It is the only platform I can offer and I have been doing it and standing firmly for it since then, by the way, was that last appeal in the close of the Rt. Rev. Gil Cabalinoan's sermon last Sunday not fine and impressive? He said, "O Lord, Our God, erase by Thy power the sins of Thy people and send us Thy holy spirit abundantly to strenghten and help us redeem the lost humanity and heal the sin-sick souls as Thy loving Son, our Savior, did heal with deep sympathy and compassion those who went to Him for healing while He was yet with us in the old days and grant that we may be privileged to help bring to accomplishment that unfinished task of Calvary,

These are the strong and manly eighteen. They are a part of the divine plan for this country and are now discharging these responsibilities, thus proving before the world their true worth. Oh! What unspeakable joy it is to treasure highly and dearly the memories of those who, after the most trying ordeals of school days, have come to the frontier to shoulder contentedly the great and noble mission of life! Can we do any less, dear reader? No, not at all, if we wish to make our life count for good. Let us then go, just as these people have gone, and scale the ladder of success, and toil till the day comes when we grasp and own the noblest and best in life. Then shall our country repeat, with profound joy and gratitude, the saying of that famous fighter

of old, "They came, they saw, they conquered.

TO KING EXAMUS

I arise from fears of thee In the silence of my couch. When I dream of thy dread laws And the gloom of thy approach, And a nightmare in my head Drags me-drags me far away From the boundaries of my bed! O! lift me from the floor! O! cast, beloved, cruel hero. Thy mercy unto me! From my mind all things have gushed-The rules and lessons past. O! press no more my vacuum head, It may explode at last!

S. L. LAURIA-21

ALMA MATER

Ernesto Gumban

Farewell, my dear Mother, farewell, But Mother, while we leave thee now, Our sad hearts for thee tenderly swell, And a weight of sorrow crowns our brow.

Oh! we love to be in thy care, For to us thou'rt a Mother rare, Who nursed us tenderly for years, But now we part and go with tears.

A word to thee ere our song ends, And closes with sad parting rhyme; And farewell to our dear young friends, Till we meet at some other time.

Farewell, my dear Mother, farewell, Out to the field of life we go, To win that which Time alone can tell Thru the best diplomacy we know.