QUEZON DAY SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

The Capitol STANDARD

A MEASURE OF QUEZON CITY'S METTLE

Vol. X, No. 6 | Quezon City, Metro Manila | August 19, 1983



Speaker Makalintal Is Guest Of Honor And Speaker In Today's 105th Quezon Birth Anniversary Rites

Speaker Querube C. Makalintal of the Batasang Pambansa will be the guest of honor and speaker at the commemorative program in observance of the 105th birth anniversary of President Manuel L. Quezon to be held this morning at the Quezon Memorial Shrine. The observance, which was formerly a local celebration sponsored by the city government, has been made a national celebration sponsored jointly by the National Historical Institute, the Quezon City Government, and the Distinguished Order of Quezon, Inc.

Msgr. Cesar B. Pagulayan of Our Lady of Perpetual Help church in Cubao representing His Eminence Jaime Cardinal Sin will deliver the invocation while Mayor Adelina S. Rodriguez will give the welcome address.

Dr. Serafin D. Quiason, Acting Chairman of the National Historical Institute, will introduce the guest speaker.

Former Ambassador Proceso E. Sebastian, Grandmaster of the Distinguished Order of Quezon, Inc., will give some remarks prior to the conferment and investiture ceremonies for new members of the Order to be presided over by former Ambassador Jose S. Laurel III, Deputy Grandmaster.

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Cardinal Sin



Speaker Makalintal



Ambassador Sebastian



Mayor Rodriguez

MANUEL L. QUEZON 1878-1944

Manuel Luis Quezon, first President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, patriot and statesman, was born on August 19, 1878 in the isolated town of Baler, Tayabas (now Quezon) to Lucio Quezon and Maria Dolores Molina, both school teachers.

His early education was under the tutelage of Father Teodoro Fernandez, a Franciscan priest. When F. Fernandez transferred to Manila, the young Manuel went with him and enrolled at San Juan de Letran College where he obtained his Bachelor of Arts degree, Summa Cum Laude. He transferred to the University of Santo Tomas for his law degree only to be interrupted by the Philippine Revolution of 1898. He joined Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo's forces as a Lieutenant of Infantry and swiftly rose to the rank of a Major. After the war, he was admitted to the Bar by virtue of a law enacted by the

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President Quezon and his family being met by President Roosevelt himself upon their arrival in Washinton. This was witnessed by former Auditor Ismael Mathay, Sr. and related to his son, the Vice Governor.

Quezon's Arrival In Washington

By Ismael Mathay, Jr.

(Editor's Note: This article was published in the August 19, 1963 issue of THE MANILA TIMES.

I can not help but remember the contributions that Manuel Luis Quezon gave of himself in the service of our people. I can not help but recall the incident in Washington DC during the war years that most vividly illustrates the regard the American people had for that great man. My father who served with the Commonwealth government-in-exile and who was there when it happened, told me of this incident.

To better understand this incident, it will be well to recall the general situation in wartime Washington DC, at the time. It was the first half of 1942 and the Allies were doing badly in

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3 Top QC Awards

Search On For Outstanding Individuals, Organizations

By Domingo "DH" P. Herras

Tourism And Cultural Affairs Office

The Quezon City Government's annual search is on for groups of individuals, and/or organizations which have helped bobst the development programs, epecially in the field of arts, science, literature, commerce, industry, religion, history, humanity and sports.

Mayor Adelina S. Rodriguez, who is spearheading the project announced that three government top awards will be presented to the lucky recipients. These awards are namely, Melchora Aquino Service Award of Merit, Manuel L. Quezon Freedom Star and the Amang Rodriguez Distinguished Service Cross.

Conceived in 1976, these awards are traditionally given during the celebration of the foundation day of Quezon City on October 12.

Information Minister Gregorio S. Cendana, who is this year's chairman of the Awards Committee, stressed during the launching ceremonies, the need for "modern day Filipino heroes" whom the entire nation can look up to and emulate.

Nominations are now solicited from any individual, group of individuals, and/or organizations throughout Quezon City and the Metro Manila. Nomination forms are now available at the Cultural and Tourism Affairs Office, 3rd Floor, City Hall, Quezon City. Deadline of submission of nomination is on September 16, 1983.

Here are the rules and criterias on how to join the search:

A. For INDIVIDUAL CATEGORY

1. Nominations for all the awards need not necessarily be a Filipino citizen nor resident of Quezon City, but it is imperative that the service for which the award is being given had benefited the Quezon City community.

2. For the MELCHORA AQUINO SERVICE AWARD OF MERIT

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QUEZON AS I KNEW HIM

By Ambassador Jose S. Laurel III

(Editor's Note: Sir Jose S. Laurel III will preside in the conferment and investiture ceremonies for new members of the Distinguished Order of Quezon, Inc.)



Ambassador Laurel

My knowledge of President Manuel L. Quezon was derived mainly from the brief stint I served, when I was still a young man, as his junior military side. That was during the period from 1938 to 1941, or, more correctly, during 2 years of this period.

In 1934, while only 20 years of age, I was on my way to Rollins College in Florida, U.S.A., on a scholarship grant. When my ship stopped over in Hongkong, I was surprised to receive a cryptic telegram from my father instructing me to proceed directly to Japan and enroll instead at the Imperial Military Academy. I did so without question, as was expected

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City Assessor's Birthday Gift To Mayor: ₱39,139,530

You are reading the above heading correctly, but don't take it too literally. The amount of P39,139,530.00 represents additional real property taxable valuation realized during the month of July by the ongoing tax mapping operation of the Office of the City Assessor. As of June 30, 1983, the total real property taxable valuation in Quezon City was P8,270,580,310.00. This amount increased to P8,309,719,840.00 as of July 31, 1983 or an increase of P39,139,530.00.

The above-stated increase was generated by the discovery of undeclared real properties consisting of 412 parcels of land and 225 improvements in the form of residential buidlings. The total tax collectible on these discovered real properties is, P1,209,440.70.



City Assessor Ricardo E. Villena is shown greeting the Mayor on her birthday last August 6. In his left hand, Villena is holding a detailed report on the tax mapping and assessment operations of his office for the month of July which had resulted in additional real property taxable valuation of P39,139,530.00. "This is my birthday gift," the City Assessor said to the Mayor as he handed the report. Photo By Felipe Garcia



STANDARD FARE

By Ben O. Flores

Mayor On Obscenity

Despite the current brouhaha over bold shows and pornography, nobody seems to have come up with a precise, clear-cut definition of obscenity. The dictionary defines it as "offensive to chastity" and gives such synonyms as "indecent" and "lewd." Article 201 of the Revised Penal Code defines obscenity as anything offensive to accepted standards of morality. But are there universal standards of morality? And is morality not dependent on the time, the place, and the purpose.

Mayor Rodriguez has a practical definition of obscenity. According to my good friend City Attorney Jose Torcuator, he once asked the Mayor her definition of obscenity but she threw back the question to Joe by saying:

"Obscenity is what you, as a father, do not want your daughter to see or read."

So it's up to Joe or any father for that matter who must determine what is obscene. Based on the Mayor's idea of obscenity, it depends on what a father thinks would corrupt his daughter. So if I think I have a daughter with an unsuceptible mind, I suppose I can allow her to see a bold show or to read a happy hooker's confessions. In any case, the Mayor has given a practical, though still not precise and clear-cut, guideline in determining what is obscene.

August 6, A Memorable Date

Firstly, because it is the Mayor's birthday. It was also on August 6, 1981 that the President issued the Presidential Decree establishing the KKK. Thus on the last birthday of the Mayor, the 2nd anniversary of the KKK was also observed. It was on August 6, 1945 that the first atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima in Japan by the Americans. Thus on the Mayor's last birthday, the 38th anniversary of this first dropping of the atomic bomb was also observed but not in Quezon City though.

Fresh Security Aide. Attention: Lt. Col Paculdo

A lady who came to see me in the office complained that the security aide to whom she asked directions got fresh with her, besides giving wrong directions. Unfortunately, she complained when we were already long out of City Hall premises, so I could not identify and go after the scalawag. I wonder, is the fellow from Dolores, Abra too? I ask this question because from what I hear most of those in the staff of Lt. Col. Jose Paculdo, Chief of the Civil Security Unit, are from his hometown of Dolores, Abra. Pepe is townmate of the late Carmelo Barbero, who was once my roomate during our U.P. days. Incidentally, I too was born in Dolores, Abra. That makes me a townmate of Pepe too. Because of this fact, I am puzzled that my townmate, Pepe, has never accommodated any of my recommendees to his staff–three or four of them already since two or three years ago. I suppose it's because my recommendees are not from Dolores or he does not consider me a native of Dolores, because I didin't grow up there. No offense meant, Pepe, but I wished that next time I ask you if my pending recommendee, has any chance of being accommodated, your perennial answer of "Wen, manong," (Yes, maoning) would not be just an empty phrase.

Unavailability Of The President

It was announced in thepapers a week ago that for the next three weeks the President would not be available for any official function. The reason given: he will be completely engrossed in writing the final chapters of his latest book. There was talk, however that the President was actually then in some hospital for a kidney transplant. and that the donor will be his own son Bongbong. The President immediately made himself available to squelch the talk. But if the talk, which persists inspite of the President's available move is true, I hope to God that the transplant will be successful. Whatever his shortcomings, I am an ardent admirer of the President. I like his guts. No matter how sick he is, in his public appearances and speeches, he still retains much of his old verve and dash.

Come to think of it, who among today's national figures who fancy themselves to be presidential timbre, including the opposition leaders, can match President Marcos's record of achievements? That record shows him towering over and above all of them, like Mt. Everest towers over, say, Mt. Arayat. The Marcos record as a student, bar topnotcher, war hero, trial lawyer, politician, lawmaker, writer, scholar, thinker, sportsman, and lover (didn't he win the Rose of Tacloban in days), surpasses that of any living Filipino today and of many dead Filipino greats. Sabi nga sa Tagalog: Wala sila Enrile, Aquino, Laurel Diokno, Rodrigo, sa kalingkingan ni Marcos.

Incidentally, if Aquino arrives on the 21st as announced by Laurel, Mr. Marcos won't be around. Not that he may be expected to do the incredible by meeting Aquino at the airport. Everybody is awaiting with tense interest the arrival of Aquino. The uppermost question in their minds is: Will Aquino be sent back to jail? Whatever happens, it will be mighty interesting.

Speedy Recovery For "Pate" Alvarez

Two issues back, I said some not so nice words against "Pate" for his refusal to give me a copy of the tourist brochure, "The City of New Horizons", prepared by his office. Had I known that he was suffering from a heart condition I would have desisted. Anyway, I hear that the heart by-pass operation on him at the Heart Center has been successful, although I am told it set him backby P80,000. Well, to save a life like that of Pate, who is still in his prime, P80,000 is not too high a price to pay. I wish my good friend Pate a speedy and complete recovery. And kudos to the doctors who operated on him.

Child Prostitution In Manila

It is sad to realize that Manila is now known abroad as a "place where child prostitution happens." In a news story datelined PARIS, Aug. 12 (AFP) and headed, "French child prostitution up," the first paragraph reads as follows:

> "The French government is taking action to deal with child prostitution, which has reached alarming proportions in French cities."

The following paragraphs describe how child prostitution has grown in French cities. Then comes the last paragraph, as follows:

> "Prostitution (child) has always been regarded as something which only happend in places like Bangkok and Manila and until recently the authorities here have not considered it a problem."

What a distinction Bangkok and Manila have!

It's Now "Paleros," Not "Talimbas"

I don't know who started it and when but I note that in the newspapers, it is now "paleros" instead of "talimbas" that is being used in referring to garbagemen. Lucing Aquino, my former good friend, claims to have coined talimbas from the words Taga Linis Ng Basura, but his Executive Assistant, Pepito Atienza, counter claims that it was actually he who coined the phrase. Whoever coined the word, it is a fact that the defunct city council officially adopted the word and even the Institute of National Language has approved the incorporation of talimbas in the national language. Now paleros obviously is derived from **pala** which the garbagemen use in collecting garbage. I still think talimbas is the more proper word. But whether called paleros or talimbas, most garbagemen stink. They steal your trash can, they by-pass your garbage if you don't give tong, they waste a lot of time sorting out the garbage they collect to remove recyclable articles to be sold to junk dealers or even sell the entire truckload to them dumping the garbage in their yards.

MANUEL L. QUEZON. . .

American government allowing anyone who has finished three years of law studies to practice law after passing the bar exams. In the three years between 1903 and 1906, his combined brilliance and charisma elevated him from an almost unknown lawyer to the governorship of Tayabas.

Elected to the first Philippine Assembly in 1907, he was chosen its Majority Floor Leader. Two years later, he was selected one of the Resident Commissioners to the United States Congress, where he succeeded in obtaining for his country three vitally important concessions: in 1913, a Filipino majority in the Philippine Senate of which he became the president (1916-1935); and the solemn pledge of Philippine independence from the US Congress as soon as a stable government is established (Jones Act).

In 1918, enroute to the United States as head of the First Independence Mission, he married his longtime fiancee, Aurora Aragon. The couple had four children: Maria Aurora, Maria Zenaida, Luisa Corazon Paz, and Manuel, Jr.

In 1934, Quezon succeeded in obtaining the passage of the Tydings-McDuffie Law from the United States. This act provided for the establishment of the Commonwealth Government and the recognition of Philippine Independence after a ten-year transition period. He was inaugurated President of the Commonwealth on November 15, 1935, with his lifelong friend Sergio Osmena as Vice-President.

As a result of the outbreak of the war in the Pacific in 1941, Quezon left his beloved country and went to the United States where he headed the Philippine Government-in-exile. He died on August 1, 1944, two months prior to the landing of Gen. Douglas-MacArthur in Leyte at the age of 66 and was interred at the Arlington Cemetery. After the liberation of the Philippines, his mortal remains were brought home and re-interred at the Manila North Cemetery on August 1, 1946.

Last August 1, 1979, his remains were transferred to his mausoleum at the basement of his monument at the Quezon Memorial Circle.

NO ORDINARY MAN. . .

I remember that day. I was at morning mass in the House of God when the tragic news was spread. Choked with grief, I prayed with all my heart for the repose of his soul, for the solace of his widow and his children, for the salvation of our people, smitten anew with this irreparable loss.

Now the storm and terror of the recent past are ended. The dark and angry clouds which long enveloped us are rolling away. The golden fingers of the new day's light rest with healing touch upon the pain and wounds which this, our people, suffered. Strong and willing hands rebuild that which is destroyed. This rich, kind earth renews itself; the blossoms of tomorrow will hide the scars of yesterday.

Now the body of our leader returns to rest. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead come reassurance, courage and hope. The spirit of Manuel Quezon, which never left us, soothes with gentle balm our heavy sorrow. In the Night of Death in which he dwells, our love can hear the rustle of a wing, and the seraphic song of angels to lull our grief, to give us strength, to bring us peace. Let there then be peace, too, for Manuel Quezon; for now he belongs to the ages. May the causes for which he lived and in whose name he died. . . Liberty, Justice and Democracy. . . exult in eternal triumph!

The Capitol STANDARD

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Editorial

Disintegrating Garbage Collection

Integration, which is the rationale of the Metropolitan Manila Commission, may have its merits but, in the case of garbage collection, it has been shown by the performance of the Environmental Sanitation Center (ESC), especially under ESC Executive Director Cesar Ramirez, that integration has only demerits.

In the observance of the 7th anniversary of the MMC, last year, Metro Manila Governor Imelda R. Marcos gave a glowing report on the accomplishments of the MMC under the various categories of public services corresponding to the 11 basic needs. But on such a vital public service as garbage collection, she was absolutely mute. The First Lady wisely avoided the subject because she knew that under integration, garbage collection has steadily deteriorated. She would have lost her credibility if she had reported that garbage collection had improved because the residents are the best judge of that and the stink of uncollected garbage assailing their nostrils can only lead to a negative judgement.

Also on the occasion of last year's MMC anniversary, the Quezon City government put up a "Primer On Quezon City" to record its accomplishments under the aegis of the MMC. The CPDO, which was in charge of preparing the publication, sent this question to the North Sector, Environmental Sanitation Center. "How efficient is garbage collection in Quezon City?" The North Sector head, City Architect Luciano V. Aquino, was then, for one reason or another, in China. His Area Manager, a certain Engr. Eufemio Algas, failed to answer the question. Like the Metro Manila Governor, Algas probably preferred to be discreet by not answering the CPDO question and revealing the sad state of garbage collection in the city. (It is also possible, however, that Algas didn't answer because under Mr. Aquino he is strictly a Yes-Man who would not do or say anything without the nod of his boss.)

In any case, it is about time to seriously consider the disintegration of garbage collection in Metro Manila. In fact, it is reported that Manila has already started disintegration by negotiating its own garbage collection contracts using its own funds.

There are indeed advantages in putting garbage collection under the direct responsibility of the local government. The town or city mayor can not afford to have a lakadaisical attitude to this particular public service because its failure would be charged against him with fatal political consequences. It will be recalled that former Manila mayor Villegas lost mainly because of the then prevailing garbage crisis in that city. And in the 1971 elections it was improved garbage collection that helped the late Mayor Amoranto to win.

The improvement of garbage collection was effected by the late mayor's appointment of City Architect Aquino as DCPS Chief. (Despite our differences we must be honest and admit that Mr. Aquino is quite hardworking. His faults lie in his impulsive illegal administrative lapses and his cover-up of some of his dishonest and incompetent relatives and proteges.) It will be asked: Isn't Aquino still the garbage chief? True, but there is a big difference. Mayor Amoranto gave Aquino full logistical support. Under ESC, garbage collection facilities have become woefully inadequate. MMC funds have been diverted to support 12,000 Metro Aides who perform a much less important – even dispensable – service. MMC funds have been further wasted by the payment of garbage contractors who have enriched themselves and their MMC accomplices through ghost trips.

The Vice Governor has been talking of an ESC revamp for the last two or three years – "from top to battom" now he once told us when we were still under him – but until now he has not acted. Instead of a revamp Mathay might consider the disintegration of garbage collection.

Eulogy

QUEZON WAS NO ORDINARY MAN

By Manuel Roxas

We do not gather here to grieve or weep. Time has stenched our tears. The sorrow now in our hearts is not alone for him who lies in blissful sleep before us, but also for ourselves, the living who yearn still for the strength and comfort of his presence.

This was a man whom we loved with all devotion; this was a man whom we honored with all the gifts at our command. Today we pay formal tribute to his mortal remains. Today our nation, the Republic of the Philippines, enshrines him as a hero on the altar of our love and gratitude.

Manuel L. Quezon has at last returned to his native land. For him, it has been a long voyage home. But as we prepare to yield his body to the good earth which first nurtured him, we know that we will not inter, we cannot inter, the essence of his being. That essence is as much a part of us as the free air we breathe. We are a free people and a free nation, in large part, because of him. This Republic, its Government and its institutions are as much his works as they could be of any single man. These are his perpetual monument. Across the trackless and virgin territory of time, Manuel Quezon's wisdom led the way, through four critical decades, through two great world wars, to victory and finally to independence.

The other world is similarly in his debt. To him it owes a portion of that flaming spirit of leadership which guided mankind through the valley of evil and darkness to salvation and redemption. In this larger sense, we cannot claim him for ourselves alone. This death took both a father from his country and a leader from the world. The pain of loss is felt whereever men are free. In our sorrow we are one with all mankind.

The sad bugle notes of death sounded for Manuel Quezon even as the forces of world freedom gathered for their final forward thrust. The critical battles had been fought; his work was done. His strife had ended. Victory lay soon ahead. But the leader of his people, the captain of our hosts was not to see the moment of triumph. In an alien but spiritually native land, in the land where he had helped arouse the legions of redemption, he died. On the beautiful wooded shores of Lake Saranac in New York, heartland of the nation he had learned to love second only to his own, the great soul which had clung so long to a frail and hard spent body, joined the immortals of all ages.

Perhaps the Almighty, in His surpassing goodness, saw fit to claim the life of Manuel Quezon, after his great work was ended, that he might be spared the trial and pain of seeing the cost his countrymen were to pay for liberty. Perhaps the Divine Mercy was extended that he might one day return home in glory, beloved and mourned but blissfully blind to the scars of ruins spread across this grotto of tropic beauty, the land whose grace and charm he loved so well.

In this critical epoch, he was the first of the mighty leaders of liberty to pass from the world scene. Eight brief months later, Manuel Quezon's great and good friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt, joined him in death on the very eve of those final triumpsh which brought peace to mankind. But Franklin Roosevelt lived long enough to see the redemption of the pledges he had made to the Filpino people, to Mac-Arthur's men return in irresistible power to wrest Manila and the Philippines from the enemy. From Franklin Roosevelt, from that weary body, too, the mantle of life slipped away.

These two men, fast and devoted friends, had ascended beyond the limits of race and nation and reached the blinding heights of universality. . . one an American one a Filipino. They were of the chosen race of benefactors of mankind.

It is difficult to evaluate the works of Manuel Quezon at this short space from death, because all of our present is in a sense a product of his past. The record of that past is a continuous canvas of our history in this century. In recalling his life, we recall the story of the modern growth of our nation. His climb to fame and leadership is a tale which must be told to all our generations. The impetuous spirit which broke the bonds of personal poverty, which hurled every obstacle because there was none great enough to stay him, is one of the proudest products of our race. His name is truly a glittering ornament of this nation.

In Baler, that storied seacoast town of Tayabas, steeped in history lore and crossed by all the currents of this time, Manuel Quezon grew to manhood in the typical atmosphere of the Spanish era. His rebellious soul declined to bear the indignities of alien rule and national inferiority. Scholarly in spirit, hungry for knowledge, and ambitious, yet he bridled angrily at the plight of his people. With the frank eyes of youth, he learned to distinguish the dignity of worth from the trappings of authority. Although bound to inaction by parental pledge, he was spiritually one with Rizal, with Bonifacio, with del Pilar, and theother great patriots of that day. When the armies of revolution took the field in 1898, he was quick to join the struggle for liberty. When the antagonist became not Spain but America, when it was feared that the Republic across the seas came but to replace the former tyrant, Quezon fought while there was yet hope, and in the jungles of Bataan suffered privations and dangers which 40 years later he had new occasion to know. But it was not until American deeds and American policies had relieved the basic doubts in the questioning mind of Major Quezon that he obeyed his orders to surrender.

Suddenly clapped into an American military prison and held without charge for four long months, and then as suddenly released, Manuel Quezon was not conditioned to trust or love the new rulers of his land. The more credit to him, then, and to America, that in the vista he observed in the following years he comprehended in the detail of events the firm pattern of basic benevolence; he saw imported from America not only economic goods for sale but the priceless wares of liberty, of justice and democracy. He saw American soldiers build hospitals and roads and bridges. He saw schools spring up, and Americans teaching the ways of freedom in them. He saw American judges dispense the law impartially between American and Filipino. He perceived the cult of fair play being preached and practiced by the conqueror. He heard from an American Civil Governor, William Howard Taft, that the Philippines were to be governed for the benefit of the Filipinos. A former revolutionist, Quezon was named prosecutor, then governor of his proud province.

Elected to the first Philippine Assembly, an avowed advocate of immediate and absolute independence, Manuel Quezon revealed for the first time the great talents endowed him– the lightning speed of thought, the brilliance of intuition, the unerring judgment of decision, the unswerying devotion to principle and ideal, and the keen incisiveness which enabled him to distinguish between truth and illusion, between appearane and reality, between honesty and pretense. these were the faculties in rare and multifold combination which marked Manuel Quezon for the role of leadership among his people.

In 1912, having already spent some years in the United States Congress as resident commissioner and having mastered for this purpose the American language, he helped secure from the Democratic Party a firm pledge of Philippine indpendence. By a scholarly presentation of the Philippine position, he won President-elect Woodrow Wilson to his side, and through personal persuasion, gained the interest and intercession of Representative Jones of Virginia. The historic product of those labors was the Jones Act of 1916 which promised, to the great wonder of the world, independence to the Philippines as soon as the Filipinos were ready to govern themselves.

In the blazing glory of that accomplishment, Manuel Quezon returned to his homeland to receive a hero's welcome such as few have ever witnessed. In triumph he was elevated to the supreme leadership of his party and of his people, a leadership he never lost in the 22 remaining years of his life. Seldom if ever has one man attained such power and influence among his people and held it unchecked for so long. Yet it was not power held through force or intimidation; there was no Gestapo to retain him in his rule. It was a leadership exercised by the prestige of his person, by the stature of his accomplishments, by the dominating proportions of his talents, and by th unswerving loyalty of his followers. Few men in all history, unclothed in the purple of royalty, have equalled Manuel Quezon's tenure as a people's leader. It has no counterpart anywhere in the world in our time. How did he exercise this authority, this power, this influence? That is the statesman's test, perhaps the answer to his greatness. He used it mildly, carefully and skillfully in the interests of his people, in the interests not of vested wealth which sought his favor, not of the socially elite who courted him, but in the interests of the great trusting mass of people, inarticulate, plain and poor. To them he was devoted. For them he was a spokesman and a champion. In their name he espoused, against the opposition of entrenched wealth and power, the cause of social justice. We, today, carry forward with renewed and steadfast resolve the program he so nobly advanced. . . the struggle against the inhumanily of man to man. We pledge in his name that we will not falter on the path he blazed so well.

He feared no man; often he dared defeat, he was unimpressed by danger. Quick in his anger, and quick to forgive, warmly loving and cordially hating, enjoying ease, yet indefatigable in labor, stern and soft by speedy turn, sentimental yet realistic, the unquestioned master of the spoken word, loving people so much that he hated solitude – this was the man behind the statesman. This was the sum of things which added up to that magic and unforgettable personality. This was the presence which inspired his followers, which awed or won over his enemies, which impressed presidents and kings, which delighted friends, which made him the tender husband and the loving father that he was througout his life.

Manuel Quezon was no ordinary man. He was beloved by Providence. In his later political career, his decisions were occasionally inscrutable, but almost always right. Through the flat decade of the twenties, when the vessel of independence was becalmed in a a sluggish sea, he kept up the flagging will of his countrymen, continued to beat the drums of freedom, and never once lost sight of his goal.

As the tempo of events quickened in the world, Manuel Quezon was ready. With enthusiasm undimmed by a quarter century of public life, with energy apparently undiminished by the drain of the dread illness which was so common among our people, he plunged into the crisis of his lifelong battle for independence. That battle, too, he won.

It was in 1941 and an exulting people voiced an overwhelming will that Manuel Quezon be the first President of the Philippines. It seemed that he had reached the high plateau of his career. He toyed indulgently with the thought of retiring at the end of his term in office, to tend his health, to take his ease, to travel, to spend his declining years in the warm and comforting circle of a devoted and cherished family.

In his first historic term, he set the new Commonwealth well on the road to freedom. He obtained from President Roosevelt a pledge of special economic concessions after independence. He dreamed and designed the construction of a magnificient capital city, the crowning jewel of the fame that was to outlast him. He made a good will trip to Cuba and to Mexico, and in accents which rang clear in those lands, he told of his faith in America, in democracy, and in world unity.

Then, from a narrow strip of land called the Polish Corridor, there burst the lightning of war. Guns grew louder; throughout Europe freedom was vanquished; a new tyranny ran rampant over the ancient seats of western civilization. In the Orient, deep out of the north China Sea, there rose the menacing clouds of war. Closer and closer they drew to the Philippines, still only a mark in the sky, but to the wise and practiced eye of Manuel Quezon, they tokened danger.

The time for retirement of the leader was not yet come. This new danger had to be met. In the United States, ideologically pledged to the support of the western allies, Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected for an unprecedented third term. In the Philippines Manuel Quezon was chosen for his second. In the remaining lands ot freedom and peace, men girded their loins for battle. Our leader called on his countrymen to rally without question to the cause to which the United States was pledged – the sacred cause for which he had fought all his life, for justice and liberty. The youth who had fought America with desperate fury in 1898, poured out his eloquence and spent his magnificient spirit in support of that nation now.

The rest of the story of Manuel Quezon is the history of Philippine participation in the war. When the mailed fist of Japan struck without warning, first at Pearl Harbor and then at Manila, Quezon's choice was already made. It was not an easy choice. It was a choice previoulsy faced by Norway, Denmark, Bulgaria, Hungary, Greece, Siam, and Malaya. It was a choice between resisting for the sake of principle, or yielding for the sake of relative safety. Not all these nations made the same choice. At that time the issue on which hung the future of the world was in grave doubt. The forces of evil were on the march; there were many men of impartial mind who thought the age of barbarism had already won. But the lion heart of Manuel Quezon would admit neither doubt nor despair. He threw, not without question but hesitation, the force of eighteen million Filipinos into the struggle on the side of right, on the side of the United States. In a major sense, of course, Manuel Quezon's choice was gathered from the hearts of his people. There was no question in their minds. There was no unwillingness on their part. The die was cast. And when the time came, when he was asked to leave his beloved land, and to wage the fight from afar, he acceded, but with painful sorrow. His heart ached at the thought of leaving his people to face their fate alone. First from Australia and then from Washington, he urged his countrymen to resist, to keep high their hopes, to maintain intact their faith in the eventual triumph of liberty.

He plunged with all his heart and soul into his new tasks. . . on the one hand as supreme leader of the forces of resistance, and on the other as the eloquent advocate, for the gathering and launching of the offensive against Japan, for the rescue of our people from their brutal bondage.

The flickering flame of physical vitality burned lower now that he was drawing from unseen reserves the last elements of energy for his final work. The fragile body which supported with so much strain the explosive energy of a dynamic mind served its fatal warning. But death was no stranger to Manuel Quezon. Often it had beckoned, never perched far distant from him. The sultry veil which those who live call death, because they cannot see beyond it, drew closer to him. Still he fought it, refused it. But as to all, even so to Manuel Quezon, death finally came. The essential tasks accomplished, his glorious achievements lying in brilliant array behind him, the great soul, with the strong surge of the upward flying eagle, wrenched itself from its mortal house. This life was ended.

The American nation and the American people mourned him as one of their own. the leaders of state of many lands paid him tribute. The muffled drums which sounded as the funeral cortege wound its way through Arlington National Cemetery reverberated across distant waters. They were heard in the Philippines, and the millions here wept in unison.

(Turn To Page 2)

ANECDOTES ABOUT QUEZON

A Lesson On Truthfulness

One day, when Manuel was about five years old, he fought with another boy of his age and slapped him on the face. Don Lucio (his father) saw this and called his son aside.

"Don't slap anybody on the face," he scolded. "If you must hit someone, do it with your fist. A slap on the face is more than a punishment – it is an insult."

A year later, young Manuel did something his father did not like, but instead of immediately calling his attention to it, he let it go until the following day. Thus, Manuel did not know that his father had caught him in an act of disobedience.

"Did you do anything yesterday morning that I have told you not to do?" sked the father.

"No, sir," replied the boy.

Don Lucio slapped Manuel on the face.

"Do you remember what I told you about slapping a man on the face?"

"Yes, sir."

"A liar deserves no respect and may well be insulted," said father, sternly. "Always tell the truth, regardless of consequences."

Young Manuel never forgot the lesson his father gave him that day. -- **From Quezon, Paladin of Philippine Freedom by Carlos Quirino.**

Like all men born to greatness and power and destined to be leaders of men and people, Manuel Luis Quezon received from his Maker the priceless gift of keen and quick perception of the meaning and significance of things, and events. The psychology of individuals and of the masses was an open book to his penetrating mind, hence, his immense and irresistible power of attraction and leadership. He was indeed an inspired leader, for, what would take others time and reflection and study to understand, he could grasp by sheer intuition. Great projects and creative ideas, the interpretation of contemporary events and the intentions of individuals, whether friends or foes, came to him as though from the very tongue of the Holy Spirit. –**Quezon, Architect Of Our Freedom By Claro M. Recto.**

First Baptism Of Fire

"So you want to fight the American?" asked Aguinaldo.

"Yes, my general," replied Quezon.

"Report to General Mascardo," he ordered.

Quezon packed his few belongings in a vvlise, hurriedly bade goodbye to the Alberts and to female acquaintances, and on a horse rode northwest to Porac, a little town in Pampanga province where General Mascardo had his headquarters. He had left embarassed for having been promoted twice without having heard, even at a distance, the whine of a rifle bullet. Now, envious tongues would no longer dub him a "chocolate soldier."

General Mascardo, also a Spanish *mestizo* with a similar weakness towards the fair sex, recognizing in the young captain a kindred spirit, immediately dispatched him to the spot where fighting with the Americans was taking place. Two days later Quezon was with Colonel Leysan, a former Spanish officer who had been enticed to join the war against the*gringos* and who was commanding the troops, holding the defensive line from San Fernando to Porac to the west. After a night's game of *tres siete,* a Spanish card game similar to whist, Quezon was rudely awakened before dawn by an artillery attack from the enemy,. During the attack bullets from enemy rifles began to whine with disconcerting frequency, and the new officer trembled with fear.

"Our Father, who art in heaven. . . "Quezon began the Lord's prayer, but could not finish it because his teeth were rattling like castanets. His knees became so weak that he felt like falling to the ground. How he wished his legs would carry him on the double, to run away from the enemy! To make matters worse, as a devout Catholic, he had not confessed his sins to a priest in a long, long time and he felt that if a bullet killed him now he would surely be damned in hell fire. He thought of saying the act of contuition, but his teeth were chattering and his tongue was glued to the roof of his mouth. He began to sweat profusely.

He turned around and was about to run when he heard the voice of Colonel Leysan coally saying in Spanish: "Careful, young fellow, the soldiers are watching you!"

The words acted like an icy shower. A feeling of shame and humiliation overcame his fear of death. He then stood erect, proudly, and began to encourage his men to hold their ground. It was his first baptism under fire, and he had passed the test despite inner qualms. – **From Quezon, Paladin Of Philippine Freedom By Carlos Quirino.**



The young Quezon in the full regalia of a revolutionary officer.

The "Other Woman" In Quezon's Life

The best book on Quezon is probably Carlos Quirno's biography with that old-fashioned and forbidding title, *Paladin of Philippine Freedom.*

It was published by the prestigious Filipiniana Book Guild in 1971.

With the Quezon family not objecting, Quirino wrote what was never published during Quezon's lifetime – allegations that MLQ loved, married and lived with an almost illiterate Bataan girl named Ana Ricardo when he was a guerilla fighter during the Revolution.

In Quirino's worlds:

"Apparently it was love on both sides, but she would not yield to his amorous advances unless he married her. So one fine day, late in the year 1900, a wedding took place between Manuel Luis Quezon and Ana Ricardo in the yard of Mrs. Florentina Banzon Gutierrez, the richest landowner in the district, who acted as sponsor."

Ana's first cousin years later said it was a Katipunan wedding. No priest, no justice of the peace. Was it legal? Was it later annulled?

Quirino said that the son of the historian, Epifanio de los Santos of EDSA fame, claimed he had a document showing that Quezon married Ana before the Bagac justice of the peace.

Quezon, when he was senate president, confronted Santos about it. Santos said he had burned the document. Quezon then embraced him, saying, "Ah, I always knew you were my true friend and loyal follower."

It was not that Quezon was admitting the existence of the document. He only meant that Santos was not bent on opposing him.

When the legendary Emilio Aguinaldo ran for president against Quezon, Quirino said, Aguinaldo had Ana sit beside him (Aguinaldo) during a political campaign rally and said. "Look how she was maltreated and abandoned by Quezon – is this the man you want to be president of your country?"

The people thumbed their nose at Aguinaldo's impertinence. Quezon won in Bataan by a 92 per cent landslide.

Quirino stressed that Aguinaldo never referred to Ana as Quezon's wife for fear of being charged with slander.

Quezon, while living with Ana, asked her to go to school. She refused. They had a son, christened Manuel, Jr. who, like Rizal's offspring, died in childhood.

Ana herself may have come to regard their wedding as illegal because she remarried her childhood sweetheart and had four children. She died in 1937.

More from Quirino:

Some months before MLQ wed Dona Aurora, he told friends he was going to get married. Many thought the bride would be Nina Thomas, his Amerian girl friend who "was not only good-looking but also very intelligent and well-educated."

But Dona Aurora was very lovable. Once, Assemblyman Quezon, still single, visited her after a formal dinner, with a sprig of orange blossoms on the lapel of his tuxedo. "What's the big occasion?" young Aurora asked him.

Quezon jokingly replied, 'Oh, I've just gotten married.'

In front of others, young Aurora burst into tears. MLQ apologized.

Years later, when she was already Mrs. Quezon, she said, "I could not explain why I cried so bitterly in front of my visitors, but I could not help it. It was not because he had gotten married that hurt me most – no. I was hurt because he had not told me that he was going to get married."

That's how close they were since their common childhood in Baler.

The devious bishop in Hong Kong at first refused to marry Queen and Aurora, Because they were cousins? Because they were illustrious foreigners and the Archbishop of Manila had to be consulted? Because Quezon was a Freemason? Why did Quezon choose to marry in Hong Kong? And so suddenly? Even the bride did not know that their wedding was afoot. She had nothing to wear for the occasion and had to go shopping first.

Quezon surveyed the option of getting married at the American consulate, but the bishop relented. Determined, persuasive groom.

Quirino said: "When Quezon invited her to join him on the trip, she readily agreed. As she was in poor health, she believed an ocean voyage would do her a lot of good. To her surprise he proposed to her on the first night out of Manila Bay. The night was cool and the decks deserted, so the two lovers were alone under a starry sky. When he asked her to marry him, she did not reply; instead, tears of joy ran down her cheeks. Manuel took her silence for consent – Filipina maidens are usually shy – and gently took her in her arms for a bethrotal kiss. Nothing more was said about the details of the wedding (as if Quirino was there as an eyewitness). "Quite a contrast to the story of Franklin Roosevelt and Eleanor, who were also cousins. When FDR proposed to Eleanor, she replied with conviction, "Oh yes! Yes! Yes! And yes again!"



A rare photograph of Quezon and his bride, the former Miss Aurora Aragon, taken shortly after their wedding in Hongkong.

MACALINTAL . . .

A high point of the program will be the conferment of the Quezon award to 11 outstanding citizens who will be presented by Atty. Alfredo G. Ablaza DOQ Executive Officer/ Chancellor. The awardees, who will also be inducted members of the Order with rank of Knight Commander, are former Supreme Court Justice Jesus G. Barrera, Deputy Foreign Minister Pacifico A. Castro, Brig. Gen. Alexander L. Felix, Gen. Luis G. Villareal, Col. Simeon C. Medalla, Presidential Assistant Ariel Bocobo, writer Estrella Alfon, Dr. Norberto V. de Ramos, Dr. Ricardo C. Galang, Prof. Juan F. Rivera and Prof. Ricardo P. Castro.

City Fiscal Sergio AF Apostol will serve as Master of Ceremonies.

Musical numbers will be provided by the Quezon City Choral Group accompanied by the PN band.

Today's commemorative program will start at 9:30 in the morning with floral offerings at the vestibule of the Quezon Memorial Shrine

Quezon: Never A Dull Moment

In his autobiography, *The Good Fight*, Manuel L. Quezon said that when he was a teenager, the Spanish chief of the *guardia civil* had sexual intentions towards his (Quezon's) pretty cousin.

One night, Quezon with all his might, struck the chief on the head with a *dos-por-dos* and fled to the hills, thinking he had committed murder. Luckily, the lascivious Spaniard survived. Quezon's father amicably settled the case, but from then on the man learned to treat Quezon with deference.

When Quezon was a law student in Manila, a band of *tulisanes* murdered his father and mother.

Young Quezon, after graduation (he graduated summa cum laude in spite of being a working student, a friar's *muchacho)*, chased the bandits all over the mountain fastness of the Cordilleras, personally capturing everyone of them.

Instead of inflicting immediate revenge, Quezon personally prosecuted them in court. All were sentenced to death.

When the Revolution came Quezon had the special talent for capturing *bandidos,* who were a bane on Aguinaldo's forces. For this, he gained promotions.

Quezon's predilection for girls already showed itself during the war against the Americans.

One time, as Quezon himself tells the story in his book, the brother of his commanding general and a group of *Katipuneros,* including himself, went serenading the sweetheart of the general's brother.

Then a battalion of American soldiers was reported to be approaching. Quezon said that their first impulse was to flee, being hopelessly outnumbered.

But the general's brother, who was incharge, wanted to show off to his fiancee, so they prepared to fight.

The very first volley of Remington gunfire hit the general's brother right between the eyes.

Quezon and the others ran away like crazy, leaving the body of the general's brother behind.

We can just imagine the tongue-lashing that Quezon received from the general. It was probably the last time that he was on the receiving end of the expletives.

When he was a child, Quezon showed a strange propensity for slapping people. His father advised him not to do that because it meant extreme disgrace or dishonor to the one being slapped.

One time, Quezon told his father a lie. His father slapped him.

When Quezon was a fiscal in Mindoro, an American carpetbagger came to his office and warned him not to continue the prosecution of a case.

Quezon chased him out of the room, his trembling hands holding a glass ashtray to smash it upon the American's face.

The first time Quezon ran for governor of Tayabas, he ran out of money on the eve of the elections (only councilors and officials were allowed to vote then).

His two rich opponents gathered the voting delegates in Lucena and provided them with comforts, amenities and lodgings.

Quezon was desperate. He would surely lose. And it was his first political fight!

Then his Baler *lavandera* suddenly materialized from nowhere with P200, a fortune in those days. She said she had saved all of it because she felt that Quezon was a man of destiny and the time will come when he would need it!

Quezon got the money, won, and forgot about the *lavandera.*

Years later, he was President, delivering a magnificent-as-usual speech when he suddenly sighted the *lavandera* in the crowd, old and broken and almost blind.

Quezon completely lost his composure, threw himself to the crowd, embraced the old woman, and sobbed and wept like a child.

When Quezon was Tayabas governor, a violent political opponent vowed in public to kill Quezon and the very moment he saw him.

One time, onlookers were grimly startled when the two rivals were seen walking on the narrow capitol building corridor, towards each other. People waited for Quezon or his enemy to give way, or they feared a rumble. But Quezon pulled a stick of cigaret from his pocket and asked his enemy for a light. They parted as friends.

Manuel Martinez, TEMPO, Aug. 7, 1983

QUEZON'S ARRIVAL . . .

the war. President Roosevelt who, because of his physical inability, moved about in a wheel-chair, hardly left the White House anymore. Leaders of many nations were arriving in Washintong DC in almost monotonous regularity. They were usually met upon arrival by then Vice President Henry Wallace or one of the department secretaries or any other high ranking official designated as the President's personal representative.

It was in such a city that Manuel Luis Quezon arrived in the spring of 1942. There were many people at Washington's Union Station when the train bearing President Quezon, Vice President Osmena, and the other members of the presidential party pulled to a stop. My father said they all expected Secretary of War Henry Stimson or Secretary of Interior Harold Ickes to meet the party at the station, when they noticed a slight rush of people at the station entrance, and heard from the station loudspeaker the strains of the march "Hail to the Chief," which is only played upon arrival of the president of the United States.

In a few moments, to the stirring music of the "Mabuhay"

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THE ENTHUSIASTIC SPORTSMAN

The Love for sports was in Quezon's blood. As early as 1887, when he was a student in the San Juan de Letran College, he already indulged in gymnastics and swimming, and in using parallel bars. Since then he became an enthusiastic follower of many kinds of sports.

He devoted whatever spare time he could snatch from his public duty to athletics; and athletics was mainly responsible for the well-built and fine physique which kept him vigorous and healthy until his old age. Not only did Quezon look after his personal development, but he also showed time and again his great interest in the promotion of athletics among the youth of the land.

In many ways he helped the cause of sports. He was donor of several symbolic trophies. He was an interested spectator of many spectacular games. He obliged many a sports organizer to be his guest. He authorized the use of his name in the cause of sports. He acceded to become an official of several athletic organizations. He was a consistent well-wisher of individual sportsmen in the Philippines who showed promise of becoming great some day.

Quezon personally indulged in various games. He played golf, took to horse-back riding, and went swimming regularly. Sportsminded, Quezon accepted the honorary presidency of the Philippine Amateur Athletic Federation (PAAF). In appreciation of his deep concern with athletics, the Bureau of Education honored him by calling the opening day of the 1940 national inter-scholastic games held in Cabanatuan, Nueva Ecija, Quezon Day. On his part, Quezon took pride in tossing the first ball at baseball championship games in Manila.

Ever desirous of giving his people the opportunity to see the best of sports played in the Philippines, Quezon invited the countries that participated in the East Asia Memorial Games Meet, composed of China, Hawaii, Japan, and Manchukuo, to hold their next meet in Manila.

Quezon also donated the championship trophies for two most outstanding sports events played in Manila in pre-war years. The President Quezon Trophy was awarded to the victor in the traditional Ateneo-De la Salle basketball classics. The second trophy was at stake every year for the national open polo championship held at the Los Tamaraws polo field. The polo championship was always a big event in the Philippine This Quezon cup, symbolic of Philippine and Far Eastern polo supremacy, was personally presented by Quezon to the winners.

A swimmer of no mean ability, Quezon manifested his interest in swimming even during his presidential terms. To this end he donated P20,000 for the construction of a swimming pool in Nueva Ecija. Being a swimming addict, Quezon nearly lost his life in his boyhood days when one Friday morning he was tossed by the big waves of the sea in Baler bay while he was taking a bath with other young companions.

Boxing was another sport of which Quezon was an enthusiast. He attended important international ring programs. At the bout between Luis Logan of Manila and of Glen Lee of Nebraska for the middlweight championship of the Orient, he had a special box at the ringside. In 1939 when the Ceferino Garcia-Glen Lee bout for the midlewieght championship of the world was staged. Quezon, together with his family, stayed througout the matches despite the heavy rain. Quezon also headed the thousands of sports fans that jammed the auditorium at Cebu City when the visiting American Redheads played softball wth the Cebu champions.

An able rider, Quezon encouraged the development of horseback racing in the Philippines. To place horse racing on a high standard, he created the horse race commission. He often witnessed horse races and the sweepstakes race in Manila. As horseback riding was his favorite sport, he maintained a stable of fine horses which he used time and again, especially in his early morning rides in the country or in the Malacanan park.

Golf was another sport in which he indulged. Although he did not play golf regularly, he displayed fine form; and at an exhibition game at the formal inauguration of the new Tagaytay golf course, Quezon drew a beautiful shot of about 200 years from the No. 1 tee. When he saw that his ball went straight as an arrow, Quezon beamed with a true golfer's pride.

But what kept Quezon lively and happy was the mass playground demonstration staged annually by thousands of boys and girls of the Manila public schools at the Rizal memorial stadium. He loved to see children in colorful costumes.

In his desire to give a beautiful park to the poor children of Manila, Quezon cleared the Sunken gardens for use as a playground for children and drill ground for cadets of the Reserve Officers Training Corps (ROTC) of the different universities and colleges in Manila.

Quezon never underestimated the educational value of athletics. He believed that athletics, especially among the school children, can "promote social intercourse, refine the conduct of the players, and correct their attitude towards life. It can instill in their minds the spirit of fair and honest rivalry and thus contribute directly to the development of good character". From **Manuel L. Quezon, His Life And Career By Sol H. Gwekoh**

QUEZON AS I KNEW . . .

then of a good son, but also not without wonder. Later I was to find out that it was Quezon who had suggested the sudden change of plans.

Quezon explained to my father that there were enough Filipino students going then to the United States and that in any case we knew enough about that country. By contrast, our knowledge of Japan was virtually nil. Quezon felt that Japan was the emerging power in Asia and that, therefore, we should know more about that country. My father agreed.

Being the first Filipino to be admitted by what was then the West Point of Japan, I must admit I had a difficult time specially during the initial years. But,as they say, hard work and perseverance finally willed out and in 1938 I was able to complete my course of study including the required tour of duty at the Imperial Guards Division. In the same year I was commissioned by the Commonwealth Government probationary 3rd lieutenant in the Philippine Army. And it was in this capacity that I was soon enough pulled out from my assignment with GHQ and detailed as the junior aide-de-camp to President Quezon, on his direct order.

President Quezon was in 1938 already 60 years old, whereas I was only 23, less than half his age. Moreover, this was the President of the Philippines, my commander-in-chief, the domineering, temperamental, b u s h y-browed Quezon with whom even American governor-generals picked their words and trod ever so softly. You can, therefore, imagine the trepidation with which I approached my extraordinary assignment.

Yet, by and large, I was to find it a memorable and rewarding experience. My tour of duty as aide to President Quezon is in fact one of my most treasured memories that I take much pride and joy in recollecting. My reason is that it gave me the rare opportunity of knowing one of the greatest figures of our race, to assess him at close range as an ordinary human being, with all his strengths and weaknesses and divested of the trappings of authority.

My most enduring remembrance of Quezon is about his thoughtfulness. As I look back now, it seems that he was forever asking me how I was every time I reported for duty. I do not know if that was a reflection on my physique at the time – I weighed only 120 pounds then – but in any case I was always deeply grateful for his constant concern for my well-being.

One would think that a man who had spent practically all his life in the rough-and-tumple of politics, and unavoidably made not a few enemies, would develop a kind of ruthlessness, if only in self-defense. Yet, despite his exterior image, Quezon was surprisingly soft-hearted. One could easily glean this from his tenderness toward his wife, the self-effacing Dona Aurora, and their three children. Not equally perceptible was his kindness toward others, including those with whom he did not see eye to eye.

Quezon as I remember him had a deep sense of gratitude. During my daily association with him for all of two years, I was more often than not privy to his remarks and his conversations. Yet I do not remember ever hearing him say anything unkind against any one to whom he owed some favor, whether great or small. Of these persons, he always spoke with warm affection.

For all his well-publicized outbursts of temper, Quezon also had a contagious sense of humor. This was perhaps his best redeeming virtue – the counterfoil to his countless and terrifying "Punetal!" that often reverberated in Malacanang. Many were the times when I caught him in a good mood, and he would recount to me a few of his youthful escapades, usually romantic. I would listen fascinated, with eyes wide with wonder and, yes, envy.

For all his dynamic and energetic leadership, Quezon was in bad health. Apart from the lung ailment that was finally to claim his life, he had chronic coughs from which he suffered innumerable and punishing attacks. During these attacks, I would carry him bodily to his bedroom, usually from the ground floor up a long and seemingly endless staircase. This was to me my heaviest duty, literally, for he had an inert weight of about 160 pounds. Yet I remember it now with pleasure. In lighter moments, Quezon would tease me about my build and even ask me to feel his own biceps. He was proud of his muscles.

His real strength was, of course, not in his muscles but in his character, in his indomitble aspiration for the freedom of his people, in his driving desire to fight for it. In fighting this good fight, he was in his own elements, so to speak, and no adversary was too strong, no opponent too formidable. Even the Americans respected him. Quezon was no brown lackey of Washington. I saw Quezon talk with a number of them, including the imperious General MacArthur, and he did so on equal terms, without fawning or submissiveness or obsequiousness but always with ease and dignity, as befitted the leader of his nation. Those moments never failed to fill me with deep pride.

It is now forty years since that day when I first nervously reported to President Manuel L. Quezon as his junior military aide. I have known since then many other leaders of our country, some of whom I also had the chance to observe at close range and to appraise for their all too-human qualities. I can say categorically that, in comparison, Quezon stands head and shoulders above all of them. He is the one I remember best because I think he was the best.

SIR JOSE S. LAUREL III

Deputy Grandmaster
Distinguished Order of
Quezon, Inc.
By
Sir William Ll. Estrada
Ceremonial Officer, D.O.Q.

One of the most respected descendants of a former president of the country who is held with high esteem in Japan, is Deputy Grandmaster, Sir Jose S. Laurel III.

It is no wonder why Sir Jose S. Laurel III became the second Deputy Grandmaster of the Distinguished Order of Quezon after the death of the first Deputy Grandmaster, the well-known Dean Jose Aruego.

Upon the Dean's death, Grandmaster Proceso Sebastian convened the Supreme Council to select a successor. Sir Jose S. Laurel III was unanimously selected. He is concurrently Deputy Grand Knight Commander of the Knights of Rizal.

In 1939, a year after his graduation from the 50th class of the Imperial Military Academy of Japan, Sir Jose S.Laurel III became an aide de camp of President Quezon and held the position until the outbreak of the war in 1941.

Sir Jose S. Laurel III obtained his Bachelor of Laws degree in 1949 from the MLQ University, master of Laws in 1952 from the U.P., and Doctor of Laws, Honoris Causa, in 1980 from the University of Manila.

Sir Jose S. Laurel III had served as ambassador to Japan and chairman of the Philippine Panel, Philippine-Japan Joint Commission.

He is a senior partner of the Laurel Law Offices. He is either president, president and chairman, chairman of the board, or board member of about a dozen business companies, He is presently president of the Philippine-Japan Society, Inc. and chairman of the board or board member of some 10 other civic organizations.

Among the honors he has recieved are: Philippine Legion of Honor, 1958; Knight Grand Cross of Rizal, 1968; First Class Order of the Rising Sun, 1971, and First Philjaja Awardee, 1980.

Invitation To Join D.O.Q.

The membership committee headed by Sir Serapio D. Canceran, former private secretary of President Quezon, recommends to the Order's Superme Council possible members. Eligible for membership are those: 1) who had served Quezon in the government or in a private capacity; 2) who have written about his life; 3) who have examplified or propagated the virtues and ideals of Quezon; 4) past and present officials of the city government; and 5) other citizens invited by the Order.

Those who respond favorably when informed are invited to be vested with a rank in the Order, The investiture. is held in simple and solemn ceremonies either at the Quezon Hall of the Sulo hotel or at the Quezon Memorial Shrine as part ofthe program commemorating the birth anniversary of President Quezon.

The honorary members of the Order are: Ms. Nini Quezon Avancena and Hon. Manuel "Nonong" Quezon, Jr.

The regular members are: Atty. Domingo C. Abadilla, Atty. Alfredo G. Ablaza, Mr. Elias L. Ablaza, Engr. Anastacio A. Agan, Don Antonio de las Alas, Col. Crisanto Alba, Supt. Alfredo J. Andal, Pres. Edgardo J. Angara, Dr. Domingo Antonio, Dean Jose M. Aruego, Msgr. Francisco Avendano, Ms. Helen Z. Benitez, Mr. Jose J. Burgos, Mr. Serapio D. Canceran, Gov. Justiniano P. Cortez, Mr. Modesto C. Enriquez, Ex-Gov. Jose G. Espino, Dr. William Ll Estrada, Don Jose Fernandez,

Prof. Virgilio M. Ferrer, Dr. Leticia P. de Guzman, Ambassador Jose S. Laurel III, Gen. Pedro Q. Molina, Dr. Petronio G. Monsod, Mr. Alfredo Montelibano, Mr. Eduardo Morato, Col. Vicente O. Novales, Dr. Galo B. Ocampo, Mr. Ramon Ordoveza, Arch. Pablo D. Panlilio, Ex-Senator Geronima T. Pecson, Dr. Serafin D. Quiazon, Mr. Carlos Quirino, Atty. Matias M. Reyes, Mayor Adelina S. Rodriguez, Hon. Carlos P. Rmulo, Judge Serafin Salvador, Atty. Fernando Santico, Vice Mayor Stephen N. Sarino, Ambassador Proceso E. Sebastian, Engr. Pantaleon P. Tabora, Mr. Doroteo T. Toledo, City Atty. Jose T. Torcuator, Col. Gabriel B. Tuason, Atty. Ramon Valencia, Dr. Jose R. Villanueva and Atty. Francisco D. Villanueva.

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VANGIE I. PALATINO

Leadership Qualities Of Quezon

Elected to the first Philippine Assembly, an avowed advocate of immediate and absolute independence, Manuel L. Quezon revealed for the first time the great talents endowed him – the lightning speed of thought, the brilliance of intuition, the unerring judgment of decision, the unswerving devotion to principle and ideal, and the keen incisiveness which enabled him to distinguish between truth and illusion, between appearance and reality, between honesty and pretense. These were the faculties in rare and multifold combination which marked Manuel Quezon for the role of leaership among his people.

It was a leadership exercised by the prestige of his person, bythe stature of his accomplishments, by the dominating proportions of his talents, and by the unswerving loyalty of his followers. Few men in history, unclothed in the purple of royalty, have equalled Manuel Quezon's tenure as a leader. It has no counterpart anywhere in the world in our time. How did he exercise this authority, this power, this influence? That is the statesman's test, perhaps the answer to his greatness. He used it mildly, carefully and skillfully in the interests of his people, in the interests not of vested wealth which sought his favor, not of the socially elite who courted him, but in the interests of th great trusting mass of people, inarticulate, plain and poor. - **From Quezon Was No Ordinary Man by Manuel Roxas.**

Like all men born to greatness and power and destined to be leaders of men and people, Manuel Luis Quezon received from his Maker the priceless gift of keen and quick perception of the meaning and significance of things, and events. The psychology of individuals and of the masses was an open book to his penetrating mind, hence, his immense and irrestible power of attraction and leadership. He was indeed an inspired leader, for, what would take others time and reflection and study to understand, he could grasp by sheer intuition. Great projects and creative ideas, the interpretation of contemporary events and the intentions of individuals, whether friends or foes, came to him as though from the very tongue of the Holy Spirit. – **Quezon Architect Of Our Freedom By Claro M. Recto.**

QUEZON'S ARRIVAL . .

march, the president of the United States and acknowledged leader of all the Allies, rose from his wheel chair to personally welcome to the United States, the president of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, whose country had just been occupied by the enemy and whose government was now in exile. That was how highly regarded Manuel Luis Quezon was by the American people.



Public Information Minister Gregorio Cendana, chairman of the Quezon City Government Awards Committee, presides over preliminary meeting held recently at the Mayor's conference room. From left: Com. Alejandro Madamba, Civil Service; Mrs. Lourdes Villacorta, Social Secretary, Office of the First Lady; Mrs. Maria Kalaw-Katigbak, BTMPT Chairman; Minister Cendana; Mayor Rodriguez, Honorary Chairman; Judge Leonor Inez Luciano, Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court; Atty. Lourdes Santos, representing Vice Governor Ismael Mathay, Jr.; and Mr. Francisco B. Alvarez, Cultural and Tourism Affairs Office (Secretary-General). – Photo by DH P. Herras.

QC GOVERNMENT AWARDS . . .

This award is presented to any individual whose age is 15 years and above, and who has distinguished himself or herself in the performance of outstanding services rendered to Quezon City and its community.

3. For the MANUEL L. QUEZON FREEDOM STAR

This award is open to any individual with no age limit, and who has displayed exemplary leadership, heroism, courage or extraordinary valor during times of crisis for the benefit of the community.

B. ORGANIZATIONAL and /or GROUP OF INDIVIDUALS CATEGORY

4. For the AMANG RODRIGUEZ DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

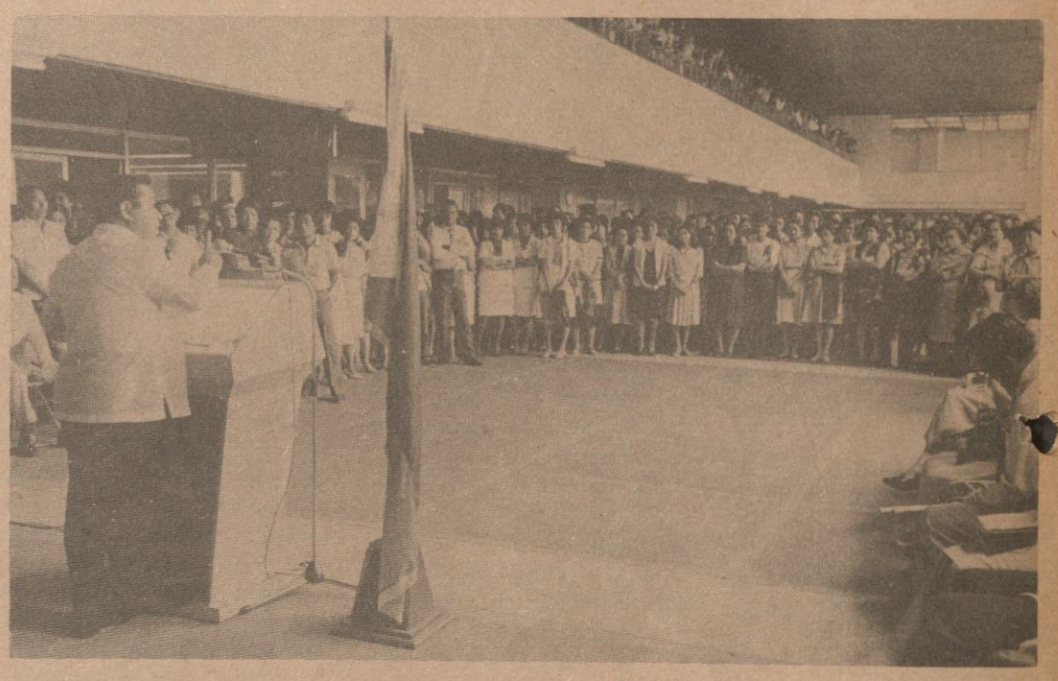
Presented to any cultural scientific literary, industrial, religious, commercial, historical, humanitarian and athletic organizations who has rendered distinct accomplishments/services for an in behalf of Quezon City and its constituents.

5. Six (6) copies of nominee's picture size (5" x 7") black and white shall accompany the nomination form with the name printed at the back.

6. Only one (1) Awardee shall be chosen on any of the three Awards.

7. Nominees shall accomplish the information sheet form (in case of an organization, the head) in two (2) copies; shall attest to all facts contained therein and shall consent to publication of said facts.

8. All pertinent papers together with all original documents and other supporting documents should be submitted to the Quezon City Committee on Government Awards, c/o Cultural and Tourism Affairs Office, 3rd Floor, City Hall, Quezon City.



Public Information Gregorio Cendana was the guest speaker recently at the flag-raising ceremony held every Monday at the Quezon City Hall lobby. The Minister said that attending a flag-raising ceremony "is a good way to start the week." He advocated compulsory attendance.

(Editor's Note: We agree to the Minister's stand that attendance "Is a good way to start the week," but we disagree that it should be compulsory. One who attends a flag-raising ceremony because of fear of punishment deserves no merit. We attend because we believe in its significance.)

GREETINGS! !

To All Visitors And People Of Quezon City On The Occasion Of The 10th Birth Anniversary Of Its Founder, President Manuel L. Quezon.



P/Corporal, QCPD (Ret.)

From:
VIC "Viczaqui" QUINTOS*
Magazine Ads And Subscription Specialist

P.O. Box 161, Diliman, U.P. Campus,
Quezon City ZIP 3004

*Served the Quezon City, People For 30 Years In Education/Police Service (Bureau Of Private Schools, Dept. Of Education and QCPD/INP).

Quezon Bequeathed To Posterity A Rich Collection About His Life

By: Luciana M. Rebamontan

(Editor's Note: The following article was published in the August 19, 1963 issue of the pre-martial law MANILA BULLETIN).

A government appropriation of P50,000 approved during the last congressional session may yet go a long way in accelerating the work on the Quezonian collections by the bureau of public libraries, such as indexing, abstracting & publication of these voluminous documents of invaluable significance.

With characteristic foresight, Pres. Manuel L. Quezon whose 85th birthday anniversary is observed today, had bequeathed to posterity one of the richest and the most comprehensive collection about his life & labors which will be treasured by those interested in the more recent political, economic & social history of the Philippines.

Unlike Jose Rizal or Andres Bonifacio & other outstanding Filipinos whose life stories & exploits for the cause of their country were taken from fragmented documents & widely distributed sources, Quezonian materials are easily accessible to students and researchers on Quezon City.

Today, most of the Quezonian items are housed in the National Library at San Luis, Ermita, occupying the 4th floor of that building's west wing. Except for a few pieces now at the National Museum, the Quezonian collections at the National Library represent 46 years of a colorful public career which started during the Filipino-American hostilities until Quezon's death at Saranac Lake, New York on August 1, 1944.

On March 26, 1942 at Del Monte, Bukidnon, where Quezon & his party made a stopover on their way to Australia and later to the United States, Quezon executed his last will and testament, a portion of which reads: "I devise & bequeathe all my public & private papers and documents of any historical value to the Govt. of the Philippines & appoint the Director of the National Library as trustee of said papers and documents with full authority to prescribe rules & regulations for their use by the public.

Of the 18,000 Quezoniana documents at the National Library, only 5% has been indexed. Work on the indexing and abstracting of these documents has been hampered by lack of funds.

There are also 600 relies now in the National Library but since their historical background can only be fully determinend through the documents, some of these relies are still without captions.

One of the most significant of these relies both in price & historical value is the gold chest in which the original of the Philippine Constitution was first kept after the convention of 1935. Placed on the center aisle of the library, the 2-kilogram 22 karat gold was donated by the Compania Tabacalera to the Philippine Gov't. The gold chest was made in Barcelona & took two years to finish. Its cost was P38,000 in 1938.

The Quezoniana also teems with paintings of the President, souvenirs of the Philippine Revolution & his official acts, plaques, memorabilia and gifts given to him on important occasions such as his birthday are some of the interesting things in the collection. A mahogany table & chair which he used when he was Pres. of the senate is located in one corner of the room.

But of immeasurable interest to the visitor of the Quezoniana are the letters of Quezon, some of them in long hand, some in Pilipino, & others in English & Spanish. Some of these letters have not yet been widely read by the public.

A fiery spokesman of the Philippine Independence Movement, Quezon's constant battle against poor health oftentime drove him into sentimental fits. In 1934 while he was confined in the John Hopkins hospital, for a bladder operation. Quezon, gnawed with a biting uncertainty of the outcome of the operation, wrote. "To the Filipino People: I served thee, my dear country, all I can you have shown me in turn your true & honest yearning. I shall not forget what you have shown me to the last throb of my heart. I am sorry, I can not be with you to the fortunate hour of your complete independence. But you are almost there but with a short distance to go."

Despite his expressed trust in the success of his operation, Quezon was bothered by a nagging fear that he might not pull success fully through the operation. A portion of his letter to his wife follows:

"Pray for me and may the children pray for me also. I am kissing, embracing, and praying for you all. If this be the end, I shall be waiting for you in the place of heaven. I will not forget to look over you though the creation & I shall deliver you from all evil."

To his children, Baby, Nini & Nonong, he wrote, advising them to be "good" & "follow the desires of mama & love one another."

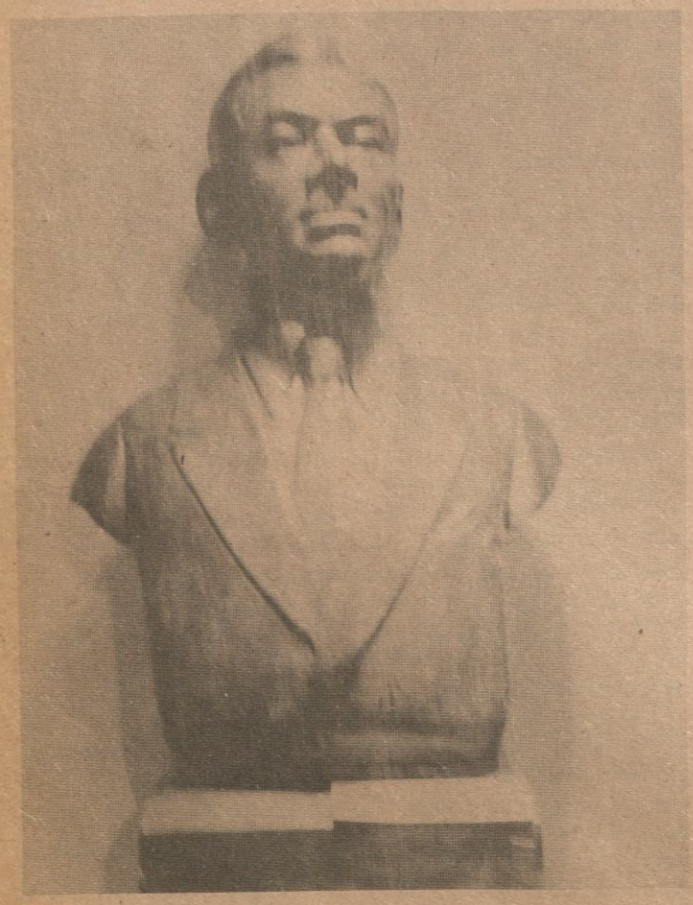
The Quezonian has also on display one of the last letters of Pres. Quezon to U.S. Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt shortly before Quezon died. Theletter, dated June 29, 1944, was written when Quezon was already confined at the John Hopkins Hospital. It was a protest against possible American. welching on the grant of Phil. independence set for July 4 1946 as provided for in the Tydings – McDuffie Act. Because of the war, America intimated that independence might be reset for another date. Quezon said that America was bound by a previous commitment & must therefore fulfill, it war or no war.

A portion of Pres. Roosevelt's reply to Pres. Quezon's letter of June 29, 1944 reads "I share with you the hope that independence may come soon under the terms of Public Law 380 (Senate Joint Resolution 53). I regret, however, that it is not possible at this time to state, as you suggest, "that if for any unforeseen reason the Japanese are still in the Philippine on July 4, 1946, independence will be made effective on that date as provided for in the Tydings- McDuffie Act."

"I am sure that you join with me in the desire that independence be granted in circumstances which would assure its success. A formal grant of independence while the Philippines remained under Japanese occupation would raise serious questions of a legal, military, & international nature, & might be widely interpreted as abandoning the Philippines in their hour of peril. Furthermore, as you know, the Tydings-McDuffie Act contains certain requirements which could not be met if the invader were still in possession of the Islands on that date."

In this reply, Pres. Quezon countered: "From my knowledge of the Filipino people, I can assure you that proclaiming the independence of the Philippine on July 4, 1946, even if the Japanese occupation continues then, would not be interpreted by them, as abandoning the Philippines in their hour of peril" Rather, I am sure, it would immeasurably bolster their morale & faith in America. They would take it, as, myself would take it, as an earnest of America's faith & confidence in them. They would also consider it as the strongest possible proof of America's good faith that she should fulfill her plighted word & even under such unusual * unforeseen conditions. . ."

Quezon was not for any compromise on the date of Philippine Independence as provided for in the Tydings-McDuffie Act. Unfortunately he died his campaign for independence came into full fruition. Today, the Quezoniana of the national library is the repository of the documents & other pertinent materials that led to independence of the Philippines.



A bronze bust of President Quezon at the Quezon City Museum. It won first prize in the contest held during the 1978 Manuel L. Quezon National Centennial Year.

Sacred Heart Devotion

(Inspirational Talk delivered by Mayor Adelina S. Rodriguez at the First Friday Sacred Heart TV Mass on Channel 13 on August 5, 1983).

In behalf of the Quezon City government and the people of Quezon city, may I greet the televiwiers of this program.

Perhaps, I should not call it a program at all, for unlike other TV programs which are designed merely to entertain, this hour on channel 13 is devoted to bringing God to the homes of the people via television. It is a noble and holy purpose for which the sponsors of this hour should be lavishly praised in the name of our lord.

This fist Friday Sacred Heart TV mass is a very special and significant mass because it aims to propagate what Catholics consider the most important of the many devotions to the Sacred Heart: the devotion of the nine Friday's whereby those who are faithful to this devotion attend mass and receive holy communion on the first Friday of nine consecutive months.

It was St. Margaret Mary, upon the urging of Christ Himself who appeared to her several times, who popularized the devotion of the nine Fridays. In the Philippines, today, this particular devotion of Sacred Heart of Jesus is practiced widely. On the first Friday of every month, churches throughout the country are thronged with people attending mass and taking holy communion. Perhaps nowhere can one witness the intensity of this devotion of nine Fridays than at the Quiapo church on the first Friday of the month. As you watch the thousands and thousands of devotees jostling each other towards the altar to take holy communion, you are thrilled and exalted to realize that the faith is still very much alive, vibrant and active in the hearts of the people.

It is easy to understand why it is the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that is most intense and widespread. It is the Sacred Heart of Jesus that encompasses the entire humanity. It pours its blessings universally – on saint and sinner alike. It is the fountainhead of hope, strength, courage, love, and joy – in fact, everything that is good and beautiful. In the Sacred Heart, the divinity of Christ is enthroned.

Admittedly, we are going through difficult times, materially and spiritually. Materially, because the needs of our physical existence are increasingly more difficult to meet; spiritually, because the forces of evil are increasingly more rampant as evidenced by the proliferation of crimes and obscenities in our entertainment fare.

It is precisely because of these material and spiritual difficulties that devotion to the Sacred Heart should be further propagated and intensified. For according to St. Margaret Mary, Jesus Christ had made promises to devotees that would solve or prevent the material and spiritual difficulties besetting the times. These promises are the following and I quote:

"I will give them all the graces necessary for their state of life.
I will establish peace in their families.
I will console them in all their pains and trials.
I will be their assured refuge in life and especially in death.
I will shed abundant blessings upon all their undertakings
Sinners will find in my heart an infinite ocean of mercy.
Lukewarm souls shall be rendered fervent.
Fervent souls shall rise rapidly to greater perfection.
I will bless every house in which an image of my Sacred Heart shall be exposed and honored.
I will give to priests the talent of moving the hardest hearts.
The names of those who propagate this devotion shall be written in my heart from which they shall never be effaced.
Publish, and cause it to be published. all over the world, that I will set no limits to my graces for those souls that come to seek them in this, my heart."

What I have just quoted are divine promises which, unlike human promises, are made to be fulfilled. Their fulfillment, of course, depends on us. Let us, therefore, be inspired by these promises to intensify and sustain our devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Thank you and good evening.



PICTORIAL: AUGUST AFFAIR: THE MAYOR'S BIRTHDAY



Blowing the candles.



Blood — letting a joint project of the Quezon City government and the Philippine National Red Cross, Q.C. Chapter. Blowing the candles.



The Q.C. Balikatan Council of Women and the Federation of Women Civic Organizations of Quezon City sponsored a program for the Mayor shown seated on her "throne".



Inauguration of the Regional Trial Court, 11th floor, of the City Hall building.

(Editor's Note: Other activities for which no pictures were available at press time: On August 4, Alay ng Barangay sa Kaarawan ng Punong Lungsod, Barangay Visitation; On August 5, Charismatic Mass; Inauguration of basketball court; Inauguration of KKK Conference Hall; Paligsahan sa Pagawit ng mga Young Once; Sacred Heart Mass channel 13; Harana '83; On August 6, Distribution of KKK checks; Inauguration of City Public Library.

CONQUEST OF FEAR

Psalm 27: 1-3
The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold and my life; of whom shall I be afraid? When evildoers assail me, uttering slander against me, my adversaries and foes, they shall stumble and fall. Though a host encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.

This message is shared by Dr. Aniceto Q. Lazo based on Psalm 27:1-3.

"Whom shall I fear? Of whom shall I be afraid?" People do have many fears. The world of our day is full of fear. may be seen upon the faces of men, women and children in all classes and ranks of life. People are afraid not only of such general things as pain and poverty, sickness and sorrow, want and worry, but also of such present-day menaces as atomic destruction, Communism and sudden catastrophes. Some pesons who do not know the words of the text under consideration and who do not know the glorious Holy Gospel of Jesus Christ are desperately afraid of falling into eternal damnation. Indeed, the world of the 20th century, despite its many accomplishments and achievements is still full of fear and fright that sadly disrupt and disturb the lives of many.

Evidences of the fear which is filling the hearts of people almost everywhere are not difficult to find. You can find evidences of fear in the nervous tension that so many people exhibit in their conversations and in their activities. You can find evidences of fear in many articles and stories that appear in the daily papers of the day. You can find evidences of fear in the international relations of the moment. Wherever you go, you will find a note of fear being sounded: fear of contracting sickness, fear of losing one's position, fear of being cheated by inferior brands of merchandise, fear of one's sins being discovered, fear of incurring the righteous anger of the Lord. Fear does, to be sure, seem to be the Keynote of all forms of modern life and living.

Many people, strange to say, are actually afraid of life and of the stern responsibilities of life. Life is, in very truth, an unpredictable thing. Throughout our lives we are subjected to forces and powers over which we ourselves have little control. No one of us can say, with any definite certainty, whether or not he will be living on the morrow; for the Holy Bible tells us, "Boost not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth". Therefore, many people especially those who can not or will not say with King David of Israel, "The Lord is the strength of my life", are afraid of life and of its high responsibilities. When they are obliged to perform certain difficult tasks, they become afraid of possible failure in their work.

Many people are also afraid of death and what may happen to them after death. Yes, death does make people afraid because death is, for many people, a frightful experience. They are aware of the fact that death is the divine punishment for man's transgressions. The Holy Bible declares that people are "through fear of death all their lifetime subject to bondage". A person may have a pleasant personality, a cheeful outlook on life, and a lack of fear of his fellowmen, but when he comes face to face with death, his courage often disappears, and he reveals the fear of death that he harbors in his heart because he knows that death ushers him into the presence of the Great Judge of all mankind, who might justly pronounce a sentence of doom upon him because of his failure to keep His Commandments.

One of the reasons why the hearts and minds of people are filled with so many fears is the fact that fear is the product of sin. People are full of fear because they are conscious deep in their hearts, that their sins have separated them from their God. The Holy Bible confirms the fact that our iniquities separate us from God and cause Him to hide His face from us. Before sin entered into the world, Adam and Eve had no fears whatsoever, but when sin raised its ugly head, people began to be afraid. Fear exists upon earth because the original happy relationship between man and his Creator has been broken. "Man realizes that the wages of sin is death".

Another reason why fear exists in the hearts and minds of men is the fact that they lack faith and trust in God. When the disciples of Jesus Christ, who were caught by a tempest on the Sea of Galilee, appealed to Jesus for help, the Lord replied, "Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?" Failure to trust in the Lord with all our heart often fills our heart with fear and often plunges a peson into the deepest depths of despair.

In an attempt to get rid of our fears we often resort to various man-made expedients. We spend vast sums of money and vast amounts of effort to protect ourselves against the fearful dangers of fires, floods and epidemics. We engage the services of the army or policemen because we are afraid of the outbreak of crime and evil. We purchase large amounts of insurance on our lives and on our property because we are afraid of losing our lives or our belongings. Yet, none of these means can fully calm our fears.

The question that interests us above all others in this connection is this one; How can our fears be conquered and removed? All of our fears, no matter what their nature may be, can be conquered, not simply by psychological self-training, not by taking recourse to any purely human measures but only by believing and trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ who died for us at Calvary's Cross.

Because of the redemptive work of Jesus, our heavenly Father is now filled with love and mercy toward His children. He wants us to have no fears of any kind.

He quiets our fears by saying, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for theLord, the God, is with thee whithersoever thou goest". He tells us to have no fear for our bodily well-being by saying: "Take no thought saying, What shall we eat? or What shall we drink? For your heavenly Father knoweth that you have need of all these things, But seek ye first the Kindgom of God and His righteousness, and all these things, shall be added unto you?' And He tells us to have no fear with our spiritual well-being, saying, "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by they name; thou art mine".

Every believer in Jesus, the Saviour, can therefore brush aside any fears he may have and can say: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me". "GOD is our Refuge and Strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed and though the moutains be carried into the midst of the sea". "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee".

Those who trust in the Lord can live their lives without fear and with calmness and gladness of heart in the knowledge that "all things work together for good to them that love of God". They can say with the words of the text before us. "The Lord is my Light of Salvation whom shall I fear"? Such trust in the Lord enabled Moses to lead the Israelites without fear through the Red Sea and the Wilderness; enabled Gideon fearlessly to face an army that vastly outnumbered his men; enabled also St. Paul the Apostle to spread the Good News throughout the Mediteranean World. Such trust in the Lord will enable every follower of Jesus Christ to stand undaunted amid the chaos and confusion of the contemporary world.

If you and I walk each day with Jesus at our side, we can walk in the glad consciousness that though dark shadows occasionally fall across our path, our way through life will be brightened and cheered by the presence of Him who has said, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world". Therefore everyone of us Christians can say not with false presumption, but with firm confidence. Psalm 27:1-3

THE CAPITOL STANDARD