



PHASES



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Riverside College, Bacolod City

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TEACHERS IN DEPTH

"Beyond the smiles, the stern looks and the classroom language"



Heaps of common sense
An abundance of energy
Pocketsful of patience
A sense of humor
The ability to be tastefully tactful
and devilishly devious
Imagination...



The ingredients to a fully packaged teacher comprise most of what he give to his students emotionally, socially and psychologically; the three main aspects of a teacher regardless of his readiness in the daily encounters with the concepts, lessons and clientele... the students.

What makes up the teacher is not the lessons one gives but the ability to transfer the learning to the minds of those who listen. Likened to the climbing of a mountain: the higher one ascends, the broader the vista of valleys and rivers and towns and fields which a student can survey with his eyes. Thus, a teacher's achievement counts on how he heightens a student's longing for great achievements and quicken his desire for social service, today and someday when plunged into the profession chosen.

To a teacher, practically, life means hard, everyday, as it could be a colorless tale, a monotonous grind of daily tasks. A teacher does not see his name on the front page of a newspaper nor become a household word but definitely he can evoke such dreams of greatness to a young man or woman. A SALUTE to ALL the TEACHERS!

"Well done, good and faithful servant!
You have been faithful with a few things;
I will put you in charge of many things."

-- Matthew 25: 23



A Teacher's Response

(delivered by Ms Elvi Summer Idiosolo during the TEACHERS' DAY celebration last January 19, 2009)

Dr. Hector Torre, President of Riverside College, Mrs. Ma. Puy U. Torre, Vice-President for Administration, Mrs. Elsa C. Streegan, Vice-President for Academic Affairs, Deans, my co-honorees, the teachers and staff of Riverside College, students, friends...good afternoon!

Oh how time flies when you're having fun! Twenty years seem to be just yesterday. And it was yesterday once more for me when I sat down and wrote this speech. They say, old people like to reminisce the past, I am already old anyway, so allow me to be unmasked a la MASQUERADE MAGIC!

I had very good teachers in college. I really admired and respected them. So when I was in my last year in college, I told myself, when I graduate, I am going to join the academe for a year or two. I am going to teach as my way of giving back to the world what I have learned from my teachers. The two years have extended into twenty, maybe a lifetime.

The first time I received my schedule of classes I was not happy with the 34 unit-load. I went to my dean with the words, "I-uli ko ni ang iban na classes." Twenty years later, "Kasubo man ni sang 24 units. Paano ta ni makapamayad utang?!"

Twenty years ago whenever it rained, we have to use an umbrella in going to our classrooms from the faculty room. We shared a common faculty room then with individual cubicles. Programs such as these were provided with a contingency evacuation plan. Kon mag-ulan sa Little Theater kami padayon. Kag kon todo gid ang ulan kag malawig, students and teachers were treated to a show ang pag convert sang quadrangle sa swimming pool. Now we have covered walks all over the campus and a very much improved quadrangle with roof, rubberized floor and modern sound system and a round-the-clock flood monitoring system.

Twenty years ago when we were off from our classes, we stayed behind in the faculty room to do paper work and simply hang around each other sharing stories about our families, our hopes and heart aches, eating together, making plans for the next faculty activity whether official or unofficial. Humdrum stuff but it enriched the soul and cemented relationships. Now after classes and once consultation period has been complied, off we go on our separate ways leaving behind a tidy, well-equipped but hollow space of a faculty room professional but impersonal.

Twenty years ago I knew my students by name and by face. In Riverside it was considered scandalous for a student to just pass a teacher without a greeting. Now if I hear a name, it rings a bell; if I see a face, it looks familiar. Greetings? "Ah, mayo man maka good morning, mayo man indi. Kon kis-a salapayon ka pa kay te wala ka makita kay putot ka."

Twenty years ago the old ones, both of the faculty and staff were highly respected and esteemed by the younger ones. We, the new recruits turned to them for guidance and assistance. Mentoring then was not a seminar but a way of life. These days, I could not define our relationship patterns. "Ay ambot! Kilalahay pa ta?"

My reminiscing and comparing could go on. However, this I have to say, Riverside College has greatly enriched me and perhaps all of us in every aspect of our persons for the years we have spent with her. Our job description and function extend beyond the walls of our classrooms as teacher, instructor, mentor, counselor, trainer, organizer, leader, chairperson, mediator, terror, and so on. However, we remain basically, TEACHERS.

I quote Kahlil Gibran from his book THE PROPHET, "The teacher who walks in the shadow of the temple, among his followers, gives not of his wisdom but rather of his faith and his lovingness."

And I would like to believe that we have given our faith and our love to our profession, to our students and to Riverside College.

WATCH OUT FOR...

Love BLASTs from the CAS!

A Valentine Trick or Treat

**February 14, 2009 6:00 PM
Riverside College Quadrangle**