



<p><i><b>The Philippines</b></i> 1956-58, 2000, 2001</p> <p>Part 01, Ch. 08 CRF Media Chronicles</p>	<p><b>Final:</b> 11/28/12 <b>Time:</b> 8:06</p> <p>© 2012 Carl and Arline Ryan</p>
--	--

**Carl:** Our visits to the Philippines in the years 2000 and 2001 was a time of discovering the many ways God's Word is spreading throughout these islands. It was also a time of remembering, ... of looking back many years ago, ... when I was stationed at Clark Air Force Base near Manila. During those early times, traveling around the big island of Luzon was an exciting opportunity for me to learn about different peoples, places and cultures.

Visiting the old barracks and Lily Hill where I worked was finally an opportunity to show Arline one of the places that I have talked about over the years.

While there on our first trip in 2000, we caught a bus in Manila for the six hour ride to the mountain province of Baguio. Over the years there have been significant changes. The bus terminal is much larger, the Jeepneys are still all around but, they too, are larger. They are no longer constructed from U.S. military surplus jeeps. On the other hand, Kennon Road, ... that winds its way up the mountain, ... looks much the same. A significant addition is the Philippine Baptist Theological Seminary. We spent most of our time at this seminary learning about pastoral leaders that are being trained for positions throughout the Philippines as well as other places in Asia.

**Arline:** To the south of Manila, we visited the Batangas area on both of our trips. There we were able to observe, ... firsthand, ... the training programs and worship services in some of the small but growing evangelical churches.

In the Philippines, it seems that most of the church attendees are women and children. Getting men away from the Sunday Rooster Fights is very difficult. These bloody fights to the death is a disgusting display. In reality, it is all about gambling as the men wager lots of money on their favorites.

On our second trip to the Philippines, we spent most of our time in and around the Cauayan Valley located in Northeast Luzon. Here, like other places, the work seemed well organized and staffed despite the somewhat primitive environment.

The one day trip to the Banaue Rice Terraces was another opportunity to experience a culture and lifestyle much different than our own.

**Carl:** One of the special requests from the mission teams working with college students was to present a seminar on Communication Systems Technology, my specialty while working at Motorola. The first seminar was at the University of the Philippines in Quezon City to the electrical engineering faculty and graduate students. I also lectured at two other colleges.

It was a good opportunity to meet the students and faculty of these institutions.

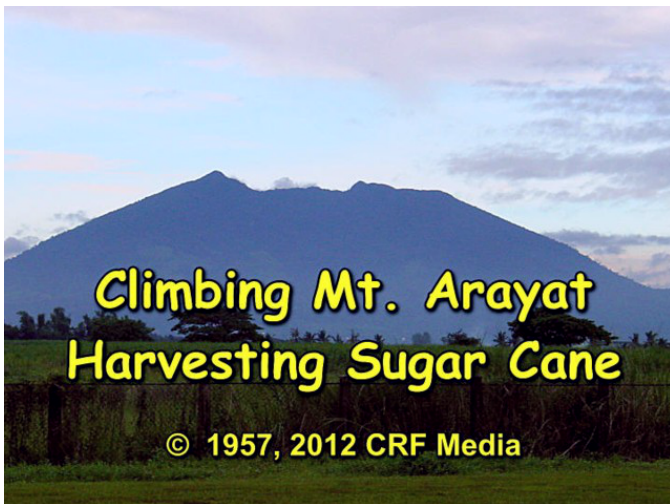
Another special place Arline and I visited was Corregidor Island. It was only a short ferry ride out in Manila Bay to this stark reminder of the devastation of war. The Japanese invaded the Philippines in December 1941. The U.S. Military base on Corregidor, with its network of tunnels, array of armaments and fortifications were the last remaining obstacles for the Japanese Imperial Army. The American and Philippine armies held the Island against heavy bombardment until May 1942. Thousands were killed or captured. In February 1945, the Japanese surrendered the Island after major bombing which destroyed the Japanese fortifications.

Today, Corregidor is a historic monument. Most of the war ravaged buildings remain as they were in reverence to the American and Filipino soldiers who died there.

**Arline:** During our two visits to the Philippines, we obtained many hours of video and hundreds of still pictures. We also compiled extensive notes and developed plans with the missionaries for several video chapters. A month after returning home from our second visit, significant changes occurred in the management of the mission teams. Chris and Lynn, the missionaries in Cauayan, resigned and others seemed confused. We were left with several partially completed chapters covering the mission work but no place to go.

This material remained on our uncompleted project list until 2012. During that year, we finalized several chapters and posted them on our web site. These chapters were also compiled for inclusion on a Blu-ray disc.

**Overlay:** CRF Media © Filmed: 2000, 2001



## *Climbing Mt. Arayat Harvesting Sugar Cane*

Ch. 09 (2:42) Filmed 1957-1958

**Overlay:** Mt. Arayat, December 1957

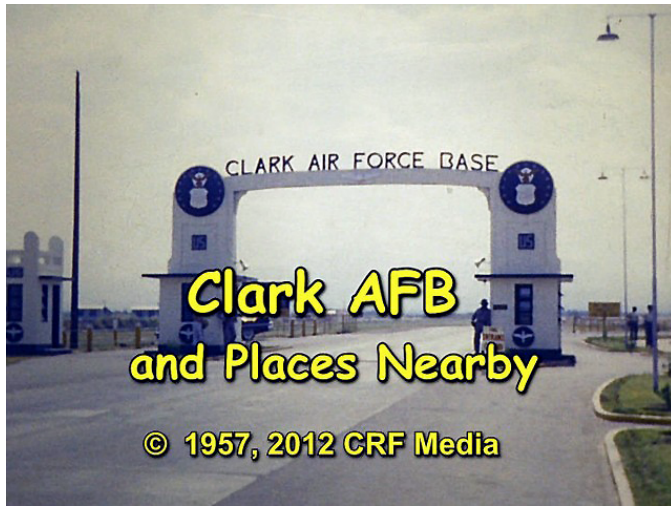
**Carl:** Mount Arayat was another place that beckoned. It was once the stronghold of the Huks, ... a terrorist group that fought against the government.

The road to this ancient volcano was dirt and traveled by few with automobiles. The park at the base of the mountain includes a waterfall but little else. The dirt foot trail up the mountain was not marked and difficult to find. Fortunately, several kids showed us the way. In fact, they went with us all the way to the top. The view from the peak was interesting. We could see a river and some sugar cane fields.

Unfortunately, the airbase was not visible from our location.

On the way down, we retraced our path guided all the way by the kids. Near the bottom there was a vendor selling soda pop. We bought some for each of the kids and ourselves. It was not cold but refreshing anyway.

Sugarcane is very productive in the flatlands between Clark and Manila. The water buffalo cart is still used for small loads but sugarcane is big business. It is harvested by first burning off the leaves, the stalks are then cut and stacked on train cars. The train tracks extend into the fields. A coal-fired steam engine is used to pull the train cars. In other fields, old army trucks are often used. The loads of cane stalks are hauled by train or by truck to the Pampanga Sugar Refinery where it is unloaded and squeezed by large rollers to extract the juice. The juice is rendered down to give a sugar that has a brownish tint. The pulp is usually returned to the fields.



## *Clark AFB and Places Nearby*

Ch. 10 (3:57) Filmed 1957-1958

**Carl:** Clark Air Force Base is about 40 miles north of Manila. This military base was established in 1903 and was now the headquarters for the 13<sup>th</sup> Air Force. At one time it was the largest overseas military base in the world. The Japanese captured the base in January 1942 and was not liberated until 1945. During the Vietnam War it was the major supply base. There were several different organizations including transportation, cargo, bombers, fighters and sea rescue squadrons.

My first assignment was to the Ground Communication Squadron, but in a couple months I was transferred to the 6207 Aircraft Control and Warning Squadron. The job was

to help maintain and repair the communication equipment located on top of Lily Hill. The large radome was on the East end and the hill and the radio shack was on the other. The radar in the big domed building provided azimuth information for a 200-mile radius. The TPYS 10 was used to determine aircraft elevation. We also tracked Santa Claus as he was on his way to America.

Most of the air base was visible from the hill and the Zambales Mountains ... only 30 miles to the west ... provided a scenic view of the countryside. These mountains were known to have inactive volcanoes including Mount Pinatubo, which was visible from this vantage point.

The working environment in the small wood-frame building was hot in the wintertime and hot and humid during the summer. Still, the crew assigned to the task was able to keep the transmitters and receivers operating. Of course, the equipment used vacuum tubes and consequently required a lot of maintenance.

Even though the equipment was new to me, soon I became the resident expert and spent a good bit of time teaching courses on their theory and operation.

We were all a close group – most about the same age and a long way from home. Just for fun, we occasionally explored the jungle growing on the sides of Lily Hill. The grass was tall and required a machete to carve out one's way. The banana trees were also tall but easy to cut down. We really felt proud of ourselves chopping down the trees to harvest the fruit. The big bunch of green bananas would soon ripen and we all shared in our booty.

Among other things, the mosquitoes and other bugs were big and mean looking. But, just outside the base, the water buffaloes were much bigger and ugly. These beasts were used for work, milk and meat by the small tribe of indigenous people known as "Negritos". These small in stature, dark skinned Aborigines are believed to have arrived here thousands of years ago and are one of the earliest people groups to inhabit the Philippine Islands. This was an easy and safe outing for the families from the base. Within view of this village ... as well as from many places on the base ... was Mount Arayat. Its coned shape top is a sign that it was once a volcano.

Active volcanoes in the vicinity are rare but on June 15, 1991 Mount Pinatubo erupted. One thousand feet of the top of this 5,700-foot mountain was shot up in the air. The eruption was anticipated and most of the base had already evacuated. A heavy layer of ash was deposited on the surrounding area. Large buildings including aircraft hangers on the base caved in from the weight. Many towns, along with the Negrito village, were completely destroyed. The nearby river was filled with ash.

Clark Air Force Base was transferred to the Philippine government in November 1991 because of this destruction as well as the uncertain political situation in the country.

Only three miles south of the main gate is the city of Angeles. It was also known as "sin city" to all. Here is where bars and prostitution were the dominant source of income. Aside from the well-deserved reputation it was also a place where pony drawn carts known as Calesas were commonplace as were the jeepneys. These vehicles were a form of taxi made from U.S. military jeeps left over from the war and could haul at least 15 people.

The Catholic religion was brought to these islands centuries ago during the Spanish Colonial rule. For the followers, Good Friday was the time for many to carry a cross to signify their piety and the repentance of their sins .



## *Baguio and Bontoc*

Ch. 11 (10:56) Filmed April 1957

**Carl:** Baguio is about 4 hours bus ride north of Clark. The cool mountain air at 5,000 feet elevation makes this a favorite vacation spot.

Our bus left Clark early in the morning and, as it was traveling north, we passed through sugarcane fields and numerous small villages. About half way, we stopped at the city of Urdaneta. The local open-air market seems to be a daily affair at this place and provides interesting opportunities to discover more about the rural lifestyle of the Filipinos and away from the influences of the large cities.

The highway on up to Baguio wound its way across bridges, along the sides of mountains and streams and past waterfalls. Wide places in the river valley were often occupied by several thatched-roof homes.

The last part of the road to Baguio became more uncertain as the bus progressed up a seemingly never-ending hill. From the vantage point at the top, the road appeared to start way back in the mountains, twisting and turning going every direction while jutting in and out of trees and over deep canyons. Upon arrival in Baguio, my two Air Force buddies and I checked in at Camp John Hay, the small resort like military base.

The scenic location among the pine trees and away from the hot and humid low lands makes this a place for tourists from all over the Philippines. Baguio is the summer residence of the president of the country as well as many other important people. A variety of attractions are all around including parks, a small golf course and large luxury hotels. The carnival downtown looked much like the ones in the States.

The three of us had been here a few times before but this time we were only staying overnight since our real destination was further north. All we really needed in Baguio was to purchase bus tickets for Bontoc and a good night's rest. Bontoc is only 90 miles north of Baguio but narrow dirt road all the way. The city is located in a very primitive area of the Philippines. The buses were odd affairs with hard wooden bench seats that extended the full width of the vehicle. Entry was on one side, which was completely open.

We made frequent stops and, as one would expect, the houses were built on the hillsides, the ridges and the hilltops. One place that we stopped had a large sawmill with a pile of sawdust seemingly trying to fill the canyon. As we traveled along the mountain ridge, we could occasionally see villages and homes across a deep ravine. The passengers included pigs, chickens and sheep along with several local people. Few of the woman wore western style clothing. This was a seldom-traveled road for Americans ... perhaps one or two each month.

The many stops along the way provided a little rest from the rough road. At each stop vendors crowded around the bus offering a variety of fruits and vegetables as well as baluts—nearly hatched duck eggs. At one of the stops, I bought a small bunch of bananas for us to eat on the way.

We had been on the road nearly nine hours by the time we neared Bontoc and the road started a steep descent off the ridge. We followed the canyon floor the rest of the way to the city.

We checked in at the Gomez Hotel near where the bus stopped and then looked around the city for a while. Actually, Bontoc was by no means primitive. They had a photo studio, several stores that sold native items as well as American toothpaste. There was also a movie theater and 2 filling stations but very few cars just trucks and buses. Calesas were not used and we were told that the elevation was too high for the ponies.

Some of the buildings appeared fairly modern. The Catholic Church with its 4 steeples and an auditorium that would seat 500 was the most impressive structure. The capital building for the mountain province was the largest building in the city. Down toward the river the large school provided education for students in the first through the 12<sup>th</sup> grades. Also, toward the river the steeple of a Baptist Church was visible.

On across the Chico River is the other part of the city. The buildings were much more primitive ... most were thatched-roof

dwellings. Down in the river we again saw three busses as they were being washed for the trip back to Baguio.

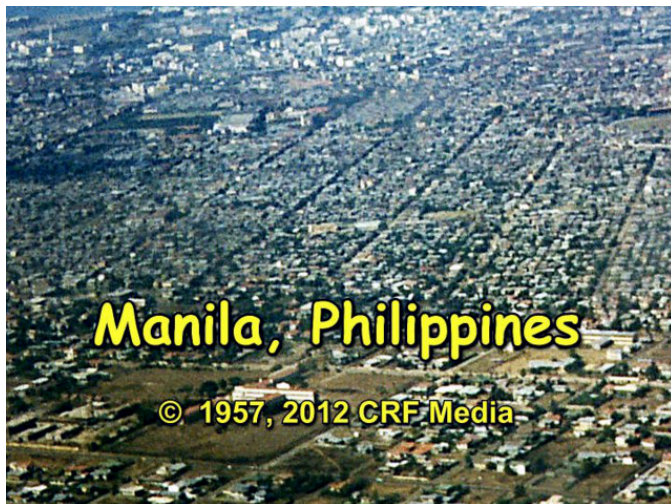
The Gomez Hotel was very bad and we only stayed the first night. The next morning we checked into the nearby Bontoc Hotel, and then, caught the 10 a.m. bus to Sagada, which was located on the top of the mountain and a place to see the rice terraces. The first few miles of this trip followed the road back toward Baguio then made a sharp turn toward Sagada. The road up the mountain is only one way so the bus waited for its turn. During the half hour wait, we spent our time looking at people as well as the rice growing areas in the river valley.

The climb to Sagada followed a long, winding, narrow, dirt road. The view down was spectacular if not, downright frightening. Sagada was much different than Bontoc. Most of the houses were thatched-roof and, of course, built on the hillsides and ridges.

The rice terraces were constructed by the Ifugao People starting some 2,000 years ago and have been added to as the population increased. There are very few places remaining to make more rice terraces.

Our trip back to Baguio the next day required only 7 hours and again the scenery left us with unforgettable memories ... something that few Americans have experienced. Frequent toilet stops gave an unusual perspective on modesty. The women headed off to look for some privacy while the men ... well, they didn't bother although some ducked behind the bus but others were not so modest.

It was raining in Baguio when we arrived and, after a good night's rest at Camp John Hay, we took a bus to Lingayen Gulf. Our squadron maintains an early warning site at Wallace Air Station. The clear water in the Gulf is an ideal place for snorkel diving. Nearby were the Voice of America transmitters; one million watts of power carrying the message of democracy into Communist China. Our return to Clark Air Force Base was by third class coach on the train.



## *Manila, Philippines*

Ch. 12 (4:52) Filmed 1957-1958

Manila is the largest city in the Philippines and the capital of the country. Jeepneys and buses are the prime mode of transportation but the streets downtown are crowded with modern cars, Jeepneys, buses and people as well as horse drawn Calesas. Manila Bay is a well-protected harbor and the port of call for many ships. In the Bay, relics from the War remain. Corregidor is the large island off in the distance. Near our excursion boat, a small fishing craft returns with the catch.

The Pasig River runs through the city and is often clogged with old boats. Some are houseboats while others are for fishing or boat taxis. Several warehouses and industrial

buildings are located along this stretch of the river.

The country's legislative office buildings are also along the river. These buildings, like much of the rest of Manila, were destroyed during the War. The area around the buildings is well landscaped but during the dry season, which is in the winter ... the grass turns brown when not watered.

The wall of the old city provides an interesting viewing place and the well-kept golf course is an inviting respite for some. Not to be missed is the statue of Magellan. Nearby is the bombed out shell of an old church left as a reminder of the devastation encountered as Manila was liberated from Japan. Other reminders of this time located along the old wall includes the place of suffering and starvation for many as they were held prisoner by the Japanese.

Malacañang Palace is the home of the president of the Philippines. During our visit, the conference room and the banquet hall were open to visitors.

The University of the Philippines is located nearby in Quezon City. I was able to obtain a year of college credits from this university. Several classes were held at the base and most of the teachers were professors from the university who were

chauffeured to the base twice a week. The classes gave me my first opportunity to attend college. Little did I know then that 45 years later I would be a guest lecturer to the faculty and graduate students at the University of the Philippines, to the undergraduate students at the Far Eastern Asia Technical Institute known as FEATI as well as at Lipa City College in Batangas.

On the north side of the city is a large cemetery that reflects the Chinese as well as the western influence of the citizens of the Philippines. Located here are tombs of important leaders of the Philippines including Ramón Magsaysay, the third president of the Republic.

There is another kind of cemetery near Manila Bay; one that is surrounded by bright and well cared for flowers including the bougainvillea, which is in full bloom. At this cemetery, ... the American Cemetery, ... there are row upon row of white crosses each one representing an American serviceman who lost his life defending and then recapturing the Philippines as well as other locations in the South Pacific. These are hallowed grounds; a reminder of the price of freedom.



## *Japan, Hong Kong, Singapore*

Ch. 13 (6:02) Filmed 1957-1958

**Carl:** During my time in the Philippines, I was able to visit three other countries ... Singapore, Japan, then Hong Kong.

**Overlay:** Singapore, June 1957

The trip to Singapore was with the base commander in recognition of my proficiency rating in which I set an all time record score; ... a score that to my knowledge was never exceeded.

We stayed in the Cathay Hotel, the largest hotel in Singapore. From the rooftop, we had a good panorama view of the city. The industrial area, the government offices, ships out in the bay and the traffic down below were all visible

from the hotel roof. In some respects, the city was similar to Manila but more modern.

Our driver, ... who could speak reasonable English, took us around to see the sites. We went past the capital building and then along the wharf with its junk fishing boats in the bay. These boats looked much like those in Manila.

The most famous of places to see was Tiger Balm Garden. Here is a large array of stylized animals. Most, if not all, had some spiritual significance from the Buddhist religious background of the people.

In 1957, Singapore was still part of the British Empire. We happened to be there during the Queen of England's birthday. The Queen was not there but the governor, ... dressed in his finest, ... toured around viewing the troops. The 21-gun salute was part of the celebration along with the aircraft flyover.

The few days that I spent in Singapore was another road that was an entirely new and different experience of moving on in my life.

**Overlay:** Japan, August 1957

I was sent to Japan for a 4-week training course in August. It was a busy time and I was not able to see much of Tokyo. Still, wandering around in some of the stores was another new experience.

From the top of a hotel it was obvious that Tokyo is a busy place but the smog seems ever present. There was even a small amusement center on the top of the hotel.

The large amusement park at the edge of the city was interesting and gave us an opportunity to see the Japanese people having a good time but it too was crowded. At night the streetlights were much brighter and more diverse than I had seen before. To go along with the lights, the fireworks display added to the glitter. All of this provided an interesting diversion from the busy classroom activity in which I finished top of my class with a near perfect score.

**Overlay:** Hong Kong, February 1958

The trip to Hong Kong was a one week vacation in which a friend and I went by boat; ... a U.S. Navy troop carrier. As tourists, we were able to see a good bit of the Island of Hong Kong. It was overcast most of the time we were there and the buildings all appeared a drab gray. The sun finally appeared early one morning and we were able to quickly photograph some of the buildings around the city.

Victor Harbor between Hong Kong Island and the city of Kowloon., on mainland China, is also a busy place with all sorts of boats and people going about their daily business. We took a ferry to Kowloon and were able to tour more of the area including a dairy on the steep hillside and the fishing village of Amberdeen.

It was a slow boat back across the China Sea to Clark but I was proud of the wrist watch and the 33-1/3 RPM turntable that I purchased while in Hong Kong.



## ***Ambuklao Power Station***

Ch. 14 (4:16) Filmed 1958

**Carl:** A visit to the Ambuklao Power Station located northeast of Baguio was the last major trip I made while in the Philippines. This time I went by myself and the mountain scenery was similar to that on the road to Bontoc. The power plant was an opportunity to see a more modern part of the country. The dam and power station was built in the early 1950's and has a power output capacity of 75 megawatts.

The dam forms a nice looking and deep lake on the Chico River, the same river that flows through Bontoc. The turbines and generators are about 200 yards back through a tunnel built into the dam. While there, I met a group of

schoolteachers as well as the chief engineer of the station. The engineer showed the group of us around and, then, back outside we were able to take more pictures as we wandered around the big transformers. There was a small housing facility near the bottom of the dam.

The Jeepney driver for the schoolteachers invited me to ride along with them. Including myself, a total of 13 people were in this Jeepney. I hung onto the back bumper for about 20 miles to the junction of the road that goes to Bontoc and Baguio. After a short while, I caught a bus for the 20-mile ride back to Baguio.

On the return to Clark, I was able to catch a ride on the DC-3 mail plane. As we left, the view of the small airstrip at Baguio was kind of scary. The scenes from flying over the hills, the ridges and the flatland added to my perspective of the lifestyle of the people of the Philippines. This small plane makes a regular round trip from Clark to Manila, to Wallace Air Station, to Baguio and then back to Clark.

**Overlay:** Return Home, May 1958

I have said my goodbyes to friends at Clark and will soon be home. My last view of the sugarcane fields below and the imposing stature of Mt. Arayat off of the wingtip is only a small part of the memories of the 18 months that I spent in the Philippines. It was a time of discovery that I will always treasure. "*salamat po ko kaibigan*", Thank you, my friends.

After landing in San Francisco and on the train across the Rockies, I realized that one important season in my life was completed. Just as the pansies in full bloom in Mom's flowerbed would be gone by mid summer, ... for me it would soon be time to move on again.



## ***Cahigam Baptist Church***

Ch. 15 (6:34) Filmed November 2000

**Arline:** To reach this small community church in Cahigam, Batangas, Philippines, we must leave busy Lipa City and head Southeast for approximately 10 miles. We then head further into the rural area via a very rough and poorly maintained road.

The month of November is rice harvest time; always a time of hard work in the field. This year the farmers are severely hampered by the heavy rains that fell during the harvest time. Rice is a very important source of income for the farmers and saving as much of the water-damaged crop is important.

After about a half hour on this dirt road, we pass through more rice and corn fields and finally arrive at a collection of about four to five homes where the church is located. In the back yard of this home is a small structure with a tin roof, no walls and a dirt floor ... the Cahigam Baptist Church. The owner of this home is a farmer and considered to be wealthy as indicated by his water system.

Pastor Pons Cables and his wife Precy welcome us to this small fellowship. The rice fields are around us, the piggery to our right, the roosters crowing in the yard, and the Brahman bull peacefully grazing behind us. Everything is quite primitive except the ever present cell phone on the front table. Join us as Pastor Pons leads the congregation of about twenty people in worship.

The songs are sung with joy -- some in English and some in Tagalog - the Philippine native language. Even though we can't understand the Tagalog words the familiar tunes make it easy to worship along with these friendly people.

Listen ... The message today in Tagalog is based on the story of Nicodemus ... you must be born again. Pastor Pons has a deep desire to share the Good News of Jesus throughout the area. God has shown him a vision that the whole town of Rosario will have churches in each of its forty eight baranggays.

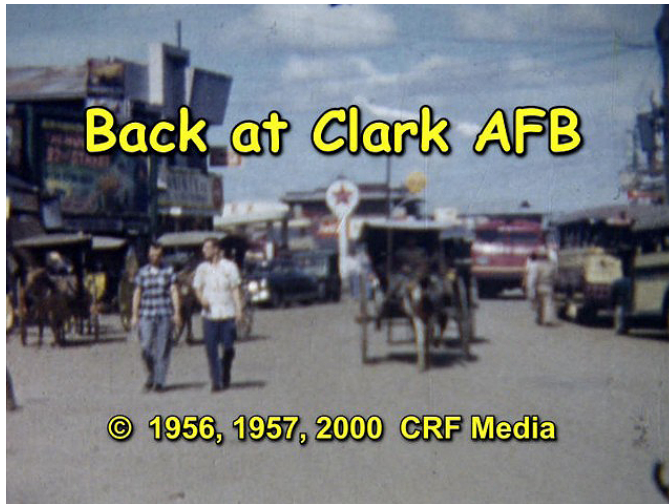
In 2010, we were thrilled to learn that besides pastoring Cahigam Baptist Church, Pastor Pons is continuing in leading bible studies. He also oversees the Senior Citizens groups of five barrios of Rosario where many of the members are coming to Christ! We thank God for men such as Pastor Pons Cables.

### **NGALAN MOY ITATAAS**

*(Lord I Lift Your Name on High in Tagalog)*

Ngalan moy itataas  
 Aawit ng Pagpupuri  
 Ako say'y Nagagalak  
 Sa inihandog mong kaligtasan  
 I Tinuro mo ang dang  
 Nang ika'y Dumating, ika'y  
 Napako sa krus, sa Kasalanaw  
 Pantubus, at ikaway nalibing  
 At Ikaw ay Nabuhay  
 Ngalan moy itataas





## ***Back at Clark AFB***

Ch. 16 (4:34) Filmed November 2000

**Carl:** In 1956, Angeles, the city next to Clark Air Base, had about as many calisas as automobiles.

My first military assignment was at Clark Air Force Base, Philippines. Many fond memories remain of the 18 months spent in the country and I have always wanted to return.

Clark is only about 75 miles north of Manila so away we go with our friends Darryl and Shirley. Getting out of Manila is a real challenge, especially after the rain drenched streets from the typhoon. It wasn't like this 44 years ago. Finally, the traffic thinned out. Still, ... driving along toward the air base, ... there was nothing familiar. The large sugarcane

fields were now cities and towns.

Angeles was just a few miles south of the base but the bars, calisas, dirt roads and, hopefully, prostitution are gone. The calisas have been replaced by the tricycle taxi and the Jeeps are much larger now.

The new main gate now welcomes us to a place much different than before.

Looking around we finally found my old barracks. It is still there -- but modernized! It has air-conditioning and is now an apartment building.

In 1991, the base was shut down and turned over to the Philippine government. This was a few months after the eruption of Mount Pinatubo just 30 miles to the west. Most of the larger buildings on the base were destroyed .

We found Lilly Hill -- just next to where I worked. The road up to the top of the hill is the same but the typhoon blew a tree down across the road so we walked the rest of the way up.

A huge water tank sits where the radio shack was located. The radar dome on the other end of the hill has been replaced by a few smaller structures.

Mt. Arayat to the East was nearly obscured by clouds; however, much of the area around the base was visible. It now appears to be mostly residential instead of the large airplane hangars and other office buildings.

This was an interesting visit but somewhat disappointing since nearly everything of the past is gone or much transformed.

On our way back, we stopped again in Angeles. The big sugarcane truck has NOT changed. The load looks about the same with an army surplus vehicle and guys riding on top. The only change is that the army truck has been painted blue!

Before heading on South to Manila, Shirley and Darryl looked at some locally made furniture. These strange creations made from Narra wood are quite unique but did not appear to be very functional.

**Arline:** It did not take us long to drive back to Manila and grid lock again. To me, it was worth the trip just to be at the place that Carl has told me so much about. His excitement at showing us the grounds is a special memory. After 36 years of marriage, it is a tremendous joy for us to walk the roads of Clark together. Special thanks to Darryl and Shirley for making it possible and sharing this incredible time.

**Overlay:** © Filmed: 1956, 1957, 2000



## *It's Sunday in Metro Manila*

Ch. 17 (10:45) Filmed November 2000

**Carl:** Traffic is normally light on Sunday morning. We are heading for a small church that meets on the 4th floor of a downtown apartment building.

On this day after a late season typhoon, vehicles are few with some commercial vehicles, a city bus, an occasional taxi. There are actually more motorcycles and tricycles traveling this road than cars and trucks.

The bad weather may cause church attendance to be low but most of the congregation are professionals who live and work in the area. Fortunately, the parking lot was above water.

"One Faith" evangelistic church was founded a year ago and has about 25 regular attendees. For us, it was good that the entire service was conducted in English. As expected, they were curious about who we are and the purpose of our visit.

**On camera -- Arline:** "We need to go out into the world."

It was a great time of worship and meeting the people.

After the service, there was enough of the day remaining to visit a few places in Manila.

**Overlay:** Pasig River **Overlay:** Post Office **Overlay:** Music from One Faith Church

**Arline:** Driving through Manila today, it is difficult to imagine what it was like in 1945. During World War II, Manila was the site of the bloodiest battle in the Pacific theater. After three years of Japanese occupation, it was recaptured by the joint American and Filipino troops. The Liberation of Manila resulted in a total devastation of the city and a terrible bloodbath with hundreds of thousands of Americans and Filipinos dead or wounded.

**Carl:** There is much more to see in Manila. We plan to return next year to visit more churches. Included will be Joy Church located next to the 400-year old walls that surround the original city.

**Arline:** Our missionary friend Gerald has lived in Manila for many years and was happy to take us on a guided tour of famous places in the city.

This is Ft. Santiago built at the same time as the city wall. During World War II, Fort Santiago was captured by the Japanese Army and used its prisons and dungeons for hundreds of prisoners who were killed near the end of the war. To my horror, many of the American military were held here where the Japanese let them die. Our G.I.'s were put in this dungeon area with lids on them. The tide would come in, drown them and then wash their bodies out.

In 1957, while stationed in the Philippines, Carl had visited the American Cemetery. To him it was hallowed ground.

**Overlay:** American Cemetery: 1957 **Overlay:** American Cemetery: 2000

Covering 152 acres, this is the largest cemetery in the Pacific for U.S. personnel killed during World War II. Also buried here are those from the Philippines and other allied nations. It contains the largest number of graves of our military dead of World War II, a total of 17,202, most of whom lost their lives in operations in New Guinea and the Philippines.

My heart ached as we came to the *Tablets of the Missing* inscribed with **36,285** names of the Missing resting in unknown graves or lost or buried at sea. They include men from every State in the Union and also the District of Columbia, Panama, Guam, Philippines, Puerto Rico, Australia, Canada and New Zealand.

Carved in the floors are the seals of the American states and its territories. Arizona is my home state. Dad was stationed with the U.S. Navy in 1944-1945. He was on Manus Island part of the Admiralty Islands. Their dry dock was under constant attack -- sometimes by Kamikaze Pilots - Japanese suicide dive bombers. To think how close my daddy came to being listed on the Tablets or in a grave nearby brought me to tears. I am overcome by the sacrifice of so many for the freedom we enjoy in the United States of America.

**Overlay:** © Filmed: 1957, 2000



## ***Baguio: 43 Years Later***

Ch. 18 (13:52) Filmed November 2000

**Overlay:** 1957: Kennon Road

**Arline:** Over the years Carl has talked about the Kennon Road as it winds its way up to Baguio. Soon I will be able to see it for myself. It is a long ride, normally about seven hours from the Pasay Bus Terminal near Manila.

Our friend, Gerald, dropped us off at the terminal about 6:30 on a rainy Monday morning. The tickets didn't cost much; 285 Pesos; about \$5.00 each. We packed light for our four day stay in the cool mountain resort. At this point, our big concern was the continuing rain but, hopefully, once in the mountains there would be sunshine.

**Carl:** Our plans were to spend most of the time at the Philippine Baptist Theological Seminary and then do some sightseeing in and around Baguio.

**On camera:**

**Carl:** *What town is this?*

**Driver:** *Tarlac City*

**Carl:** *How far is it to Baguio?*

**Driver:** *About four hours.*

**Carl:** *Are we going to make it?*

**Driver:** *Yeah, I think.*

**Arline:** Tarlac is a pretty good sized city and gives an opportunity to walk around as well as get something to eat. The bus is clean and well maintained. The seats are small for us but OK for the Filipinos. Our next stop will be Urdaneta.

**On-camera-**

Continuing on, the weather was getting better and, finally, after eight hours, we arrived at the Baguio Bus Terminal. It was then by taxi to the Seminary where we are shown to the vacation cottage. Tim, Beth and their kids are our hosts.

The Seminary is not far from downtown Baguio and has easy access by both jeepney and taxi service. The class rooms, offices and dorms are built along a steep hillside in a welcoming atmosphere with tree-lined streets, paved roads and walkways. It is a great place for academic studies. It also provides a quiet and relaxing place for us to enjoy.

**Carl:** The hillside directly across the canyon is much more crowded; mostly with single and multi-family homes including a few apartment buildings.

The Seminary, established in 1952, attracts students from throughout Asia as well as a few from the United States. Some of the advanced degree candidates gave us a sample of the student body diversity.

**On-camera -- students**

**Arline:** The faculty and staff also have diverse backgrounds and interests. Many of the faculty have doctorate degrees.

**On-camera -- faculty**

The regular chapel service gives the students and faculty a time of learning, professional development and an uplifting worship experience.

**Carl:** Baguio has become a tourist destination. The stores, the hotels and the cool mountain scenery all beckon to those in the lowlands. Here, too, one can find just a little bit of the past.

Camp John Hay, once a place of rest and relaxation for the United States service men, retains most of the appeal of the past when I was stationed at Clark Air Force Base.

Like the camp, the overlook is still a part of the past for me. Kennon Road winding up the mountain follows the same path of long ago but, in a few places, concrete barriers have been installed at key locations to protect the highway from landslides.

Just outside the viewing platform Arline found something new.

**Arline:** The bus terminal at Baguio is a busy place in the early morning. Cars, trucks, jeepneys, ... in addition to busses, ... make the place appear somewhat chaotic. Despite this anxious waiting for our bus and the return to Manila, the overall visit to the mountains was a fantastic and enjoyable adventure -- especially the hospitality shown to us by our host family and those at the Philippine Baptist Theological Seminary.

During the long bus ride to Baguio, there was blaring music and then some movies. The music was annoying, but the violence portrayed in the movies was disgusting. Now here we are again with no choice but to endure the same scenario. There is no way to block the music and horrible movies!

**Carl:** Retracing our path down the Kennon Road and on to Manila was a time for observing more of the Filipino lifestyle and to wonder what it will be like for the next generation. During my first visit in 1957, it was calisas, dirt roads and thatched roof homes in the villages. Today it is motorized tricycles, much enlarged jeepneys and jammed streets.

After 43 years, Baguio remains a beautiful contrast to the crowded areas in the south. It will forever hold a special place in my memory and now for Arline as well.

It is our prayer that the Filipinos will embrace the teachings of the Bible and become a shining example for all of South Asia.

**Overlay:** © Filmed: 1957, 2000



## *Welcome to Northern Luzon*

Ch. 19 (12:07) Filmed August 2001

**Carl:** The rich farmland of the Cagayan Valley is well known for its huge crops of rice and other agricultural products. But, here too, ... in the northern part of Luzon, ... are places of spectacular scenery and friendly people whose lives are much different from ours. Many live in large cities crowded with strange vehicles and a young population eager for each day of school.

Join us as we discover more about the place and the people.

**Arline:** From Manila, our destination is the large city of Cauayan in Isabela Province where we will be staying with friends. The 200-mile drive requires about six hours. The

roads are crooked and narrow and flanked by small towns and villages. For the most part, vehicle traffic is sparse on the main roads.

Rice is the major food crop grown in the Philippines. It is labor intensive and grown throughout the country. In the lowlands, modern machinery is rare. However, the water buffalo is beginning to be replaced by small tractors and hand-operated tillers.

The nearby forests provide an ample supply of top quality hardwoods. Using the simplest of power and hand tools, these workers manufacture beautiful hand crafted furniture. Next to the furniture factory is a small store. This industrious family makes their home on the second floor of the rough concrete block structure.

Homes along the edge of the rice fields are simple but provide for the field workers. Protection from the hot sun is important for this lady as is keeping her scythe sharp using a stone sharpening block.

Transportation in these rural areas is primarily by Jeepney or an occasional motorcycle. A tricycle type of motorbike is used in the larger towns for taxi service.

**Carl:** Continuing north, the flatland gives way to the mountains and rice is grown on terraces. Most of these small patches

of land were constructed centuries ago.

Dalton Pass at an elevation of 3,000 feet, is the high point of our journey. An overlook provides an excellent vista of the highway leading to this point as well as the road as it winds its way down hill to the Magat River Valley below. The arch spanning the highway actually marks the entrance to Nueva Vizcaya Province and the exit from Nueva Ecija.

Isabella is the next province as we enter into the Cagayan Valley and more rice fields.

Finally, near the end of the day, we arrive at Cauayan City. With a population of 100,000, Cauayan is the second largest city of the Northern Luzon Province of Isabela. It is sometimes referred to as the industrial capital of the Cagayan Valley. There are several banks, an airport and two beverage bottling companies located in the city. In reality though, it is a shopping center. All along both sides of the main street there are open air markets you can purchase almost anything from fresh fish to nuts and bolts, from a truck load of cattle feed to cuts of prime beef ready for barbeque. There are only a few enclosed stores in the city. You can get your watch cleaned and repaired or have your tire patched and ready for the next excursion down the rough road.

Some fish are cleaned and dried; -- all piled up ready for the shopper. Others, however, are still alive flopping around.

Fruit and vegetables, all grown locally, are plentiful. Cabbage, tomatoes, beans, radishes, carrots, eggplants, oranges, pineapple ... all ripe and ready to eat.

Fast food vendors are all around but most are on wheels; ... each with their own specialty.

**Arline:** This is a strange city; a place that seems to never sleep. It is constantly on the move. For outsiders like us, it is a mass of confusion and chaos. For those seeking recreation, there is the pool hall ... a hangout for the young guys... or, ... for the older men, ... the cockpit where you can watch a rooster fight and bet on the winner. If you are religious, there is the old Catholic Church built in the 1850's.

The northern part of Island of Luzon is a place of contrasts, of challenges to the mind, body and spirit. For us, there is still much more to see while here including the Banaue Rice Terraces, the Magat River Dam, the schools and the mission activity in the area.

**Overlay:** CRF Media ©Filmed: 2001



## *Worship with Us*

Ch. 20 (7:55) Filmed August 2001

**Carl:** Join us as we worship with fellow believers at this church in the city of Roxas. Leading the congregation in worship each Sunday is Lelaine Morales, the pastor's wife. Most of the music is in English.

Pastor Morales preaches in Tagalog, the national language.

**Overlay:** Lelaine Morales

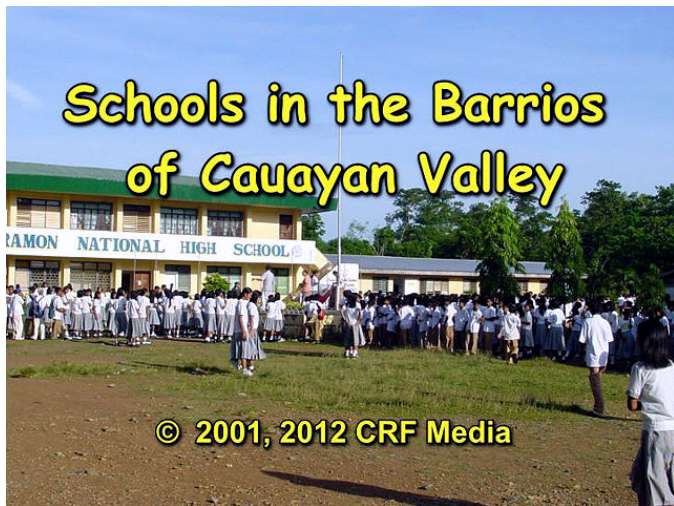
**Overlay:** Mario Morales

**Arline:** Mario is very active in church planting and, in 2001, acts as the Moderator of the Fellowship of Cauayan Southern Baptist Churches. Lelaine is President of the Women's Missionary Union for the association. They have

five children.

Roxas Baptist Church is very active in the community located about 20 miles from Cauayan. Thank you all for sharing this time with us.

**Overlay:** CRF Media - Filmed: 2001



## *Schools in the Barrios of Cauayan Valley*

Ch. 21 (7:41) Filmed August 2001

**Alec:** On school days, the opening activities at the Ramon National High School begin at 7:30. Most of the students either walked, rode a jeepney or a motorized tricycle. The expense of transportation and the required school uniforms is a significant expense for the families of these teenagers.

This time of getting together early in the morning sets a tone of commitment to education and national pride.

A patriotic song is sung after making preparations to raise the Philippine flag. Next is a short student led Bible reading

followed by a prayer. The Philippine flag is raised with all at a position of respect and singing the National Anthem.

The high school principal gives an encouraging speech followed by a short skit from the cheer leaders.

Then by 7:45, the teachers and students are off to the classrooms. Walking toward the classrooms, they pass by the big sign on the wall listing the "Ten Commandments".

The classrooms, originally built in 1972, are full with 40 to 50 students each. The chairs and desks are well worn. In the physics class, it is clear that the teacher has the student's attention. The technical level of the physics problem relating to moving bodies is consistent with 11th to 12th grade level of instruction in the United States. A similar level of instruction is in the chemistry class dealing with the periodic table.

Overlay: Philippine President - Gloria M -Arroyo  
The school principal tells us more about the school.

**On-camera comments** ... principal

**Overlay:** 1,555 students

Another interesting activity is the students taking care of the school landscaping. Others polish the concrete floors with coconut shells.

Getting to school is sometimes difficult but there is a bus system of sorts. This motorized tricycle has 17 students already on board and has stopped to pick up two more! The elementary schools are smaller and more numerous than the high schools. Often there are only four or five classrooms per school and uniforms are optional. Near the schools there may be a kiosk and sometimes a basketball court. Adjoining the basketball court at this school is another classroom. This is a vocational education program for adults 18-35. Known as MOST ... Mobile Out of School Training offers courses on a variety of job skills. The van is packed full of equipment available to the students taking classes.

The staff of the MOST Program travel around to various schools throughout the Cauayan Valley to make it easier for those interested to attend the classes.

The sewing class is a busy place for women. Those attending the computer class are beginning to catch on but more and better equipment is needed.

All of the classes are well attended but the special class on studying through the Bible seems to have the most attendees. It is taught by the pastor of one of the small evangelical churches in the area.

The schools are working to prepare the next generation of Filipinos with skills needed in the world market place. The billboard encourages the students to stay in school for a successful career. Part of this training includes developing character as indicated by a plaque observed in one of the classrooms.

**Overlay:**

*"The man who succeeds first in public life are those who take  
the risk of standing by their convictions."*

Overlay: CRF Media © Filmed: 2001



## ***Banaue Rice Terraces***

Ch. 22 (7:54) Filmed August 2001

**Carl:** Some 2,000 years ago, the Ifugao people began building terraces to grow rice, -- the staple food for much of the Philippines. These terraces were built by hand starting in the deep valleys and, over time, extending upward to elevations exceeding 5,000 feet. The mountain springs and streams were channeled to irrigate the small patches of land.

To the Filipinos, these marvels of engineering skill and hard, persistent work are considered to be the "Eighth Wonder of the World". Today they stretch over an area of about 4,000 square miles. The center of the rice terraces is here in Banaue but other significant locations are not far away. There has been little change in the terraces since my first

visit to the area in 1957.

**Overlay:** 1957: Near Bontoc

The 80 mile drive from Cauayan takes us across the Magat River at Bagabag then up the mountain highway to Banaue.

This final 30 miles is a narrow crooked road but with many small villages along the way. August is rice harvest time with bundles of rice drying along walls and on the highway.

**Overlay:** Arline with Chris and Lynn

The scenery ... with winding roads making their way along the side of a mountain ... is a testimony to the skill and hard work of those who call these mountains home.

**Arline:** Banaue, with a population of about 10,000, is built on mountain ridges and steep slopes. The fate of houses, like that of the roads, seems to always be on the verge of tumbling down into the abyss below.

Suspension bridges used to cross the canyon are not for the faint hearted.

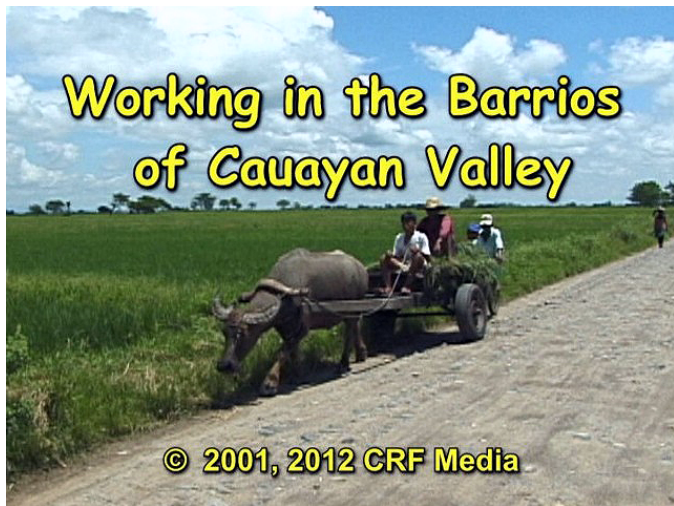
Regular rainfall is essential to sustain the rice cultivation. For the residents, the occasional downpour causes only a short pause to their daily routine. Those working indoors making items for the ever growing tourist trade do not miss a beat. People living among the terraces are likewise prepared for the rain and sunshine. This young lady with her umbrella quickly descends the steps leading from her home.

While in Banaue, we stayed in the Banaue Hotel located high on a ridge and within view of much of this unique city in the northern part of the island of Luzon.

In many ways, visiting Banaue is like stepping back in time. Visiting here as tourists we enjoyed a nice hotel, good food and comfort, while those living here are in a different world. Their lifestyle shows courage and willingness to follow in the footsteps of their fathers. This is their life and we admire them for making it as good as possible in their circumstances.

It was a joy for us to observe how a primitive people are adapting to a fast changing environment. Even the old have discovered how to earn a few coins from the passing tourist.

**Overlay:** 1957, 2001, 2012 CRF Media - © Filmed: 1957, 2001



## *Working in the Barrios of Cauayan Valley*

Ch. 23 (12:31) Filmed August 2001

**Arline:** Life in the barrios of Cauayan Valley moves along at a seemingly slow pace; ... much different than in the cities. Plodding along, the caribou pulls its load of green grass toward a place of rest. Field hands follow as they head for some shade to escape the hot mid-day sun. It seems to be an endless ritual.

**Carl:** The Cauayan Valley is a large area of rich farm land flanked by the mountains to the south and the west and the Pacific Ocean to the east. The Magat River provides irrigation water for the farms. For some, it is a place to

enjoy as they frolic near the irrigation pumps.

Understanding the lifestyle of these friendly, hard working and resourceful people was made much easier with the help of local residents. The pastor of Ramon Grace Baptist Church and his wife, Thelma, were a great help. Dan and Thelma have a 6 acre farm near Ramon. **Thelma on-camera**

**Arline:** Creating amazing well crafted items is often achieved in a small shop using basic tools. The wood of choice is from the Philippine National Tree known as "Narra". This hardwood tree is termite resistant, rose scented and its natural color makes beautiful furniture. Narra trees grow to sixty feet tall and sometimes the trunks are six feet in diameter. The tree trunks are first trimmed and then sawn into planks. After final curing, various shapes are cut, trimmed and finished to make the desired piece of furniture. The completed creation is loaded onto a jeepney for delivery to a homeowner in the city.

**Carl:** Many of the homes in the barrios have access to irrigation water. Well maintained and productive gardens provide an abundance of fruit and vegetables for home consumption as well as to sell in nearby markets.

Often, the rice fields are next to the owner's home. Thelma tells us more. **Thelma on-camera**

**Carl:** ... and nearby ... a treat...

### **Thelma on-camera**

- ◆ ice cream
- ◆ homes
- ◆ Caribou

**Overlay:** Nora and Jim DelaCruz

**Arline:** Construction on the Magat River Dam began in 1975 and was completed in 1982. It provides about 360 megawatts of electric power and irrigation water for most of the Cauayan Valley. Fish farming is very productive in the lake and directly below the dam. Some people -- including entire families -- live on the lake with their bamboo fish cages. Others live nearby along the lake shore. Among other things, it is an ideal place for a dog bath or just floating around.

Below the dam boat loads of bamboo and other products are shipped downstream toward the coast.

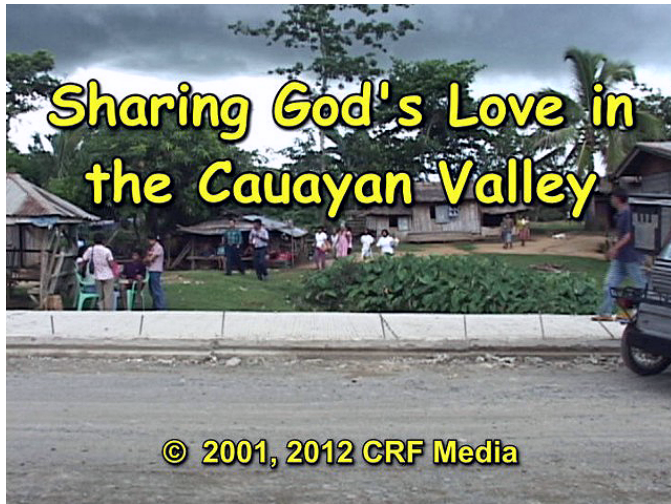
**Carl:** For our friend Lynne, the visit to the barrios was a once in a life time opportunity to ride a caribou. The huge animal didn't seem to mind.

Still, the ride was a reminder of our unfamiliarity with the lifestyle of those in the rural areas. To some, it may appear as tranquil and idealistic but, in reality, it requires hard work, making do with what they have and venturing only short distances from their barrio. However, in the midst of all their constraints, struggles and strange friendships, there is always a smile; ... a smile that says it's OK.

**On-camera:** girl smiling as she pumps water

**Overlay:** © Filmed: 2001





## *Sharing God's Love in the Cauayan Valley*

Ch. 24 (10:08) Filmed August 2001

### **Overlays:**

The Scripture Read  
The Prayer Said  
The 10 Commandments Displayed  
The Song Sung  
But, Who is Sharing God's Love?

**Pictures of People and Places** in Cauayan Valley while song "When I look Into His Eyes" is sung.

**Arline:** Juliet lives in Cauayan Valley and shares her music

in English, Tagalog and Ilocano.

**Arline:** *Jules, why do you sing?*

**Juliet on camera:**

Dan and Thelma Diego live in San Miguel, Isabela. Dan pastors the recently constructed Ramon Grace Baptist Church. The congregation started out small but now fills the church. Some of the Bible study classes are held outside behind the church.

Thelma has a mini store and often shares God's Word with her customers. Their friends, Nora and Juhn (June) are actively involved in the church ministry including home Bible studies..

### **Overlay:**

Thelma's Assistant, Ella  
Nora, Juhn and Children

Pastor Dan and Thelma also conduct a weekly "Students Gospel Hour" at Ramon National High School.

**On-camera:** singing, etc.

A local pastor teaches Bible classes as part of the Mobile Out of School Training program.

Pastor Mario and his family of Roxas (RO-hahs) Baptist Church reach out in the community helping start home Bible studies and church plants.

God's love is often shared by a group of committed believers going out into the communities meeting one on one and in small groups.

### **Overlay:**

Pray for those who GO and SHARE God's Love in Cauayan Valley.

**Overlay:** Filmed in 2001

**Background Music:** Juliette singing in Tagalog, Ilocano and English