Poetry

Lyrics

By Virginia Peralta
(Post-Graduate School)

1. *I could have kissed the face of you into the*
Self-same incandescence with which you lit me.
I could have taken the face of you
In the compassing hands of mine
And there could have been music.
None from the spheres could have been more incandescent
Sound.

2. *We shall walk again that rustic dirt road of an*
Afternoon and talk about the things that should really be.
And there shall be no barrier between your thoughts and
mine.
For whatever is your name does not matter, but that
We have culled thoughts from out of the slowing sun
And loved it; that you have given me the wool of
Your dreams to weave with the warp of my pain.
Pain and dreams sing a splendid song.
Let me write it and we shall sing it again some day.

Forgotten One

By Idmila Calceta
(Post-Graduate School)

There is the valley
forlorn
reposeful
desolate.
And the quiet palm trees
clothed in the cold mist;
There is the hill;
the forsaken bones
Scattered beside a bared helmet
and a rusted gun.
There is the battered cliff
under the azure sky,
The blood stains on its fragmented bosom,
There is the heart of a long forgotten one
Who fought
But failed to see the march of dawn.

Cinquains

(Post-Graduate School)

It was
A surging tide,
The whirlpool swirled untamed.
Perplexed, with fear he asked the night,
Must I? —F. S. Mendez

Love real
Get light from night,
Is blind but never blinded,
Warm never frozen, soft, unhardened
Life long —S. Cuyos

The dawn,
Where does it go?
No seer, no sage will know
It vaults to some far land till day
Returns. —E. Dano

Take care
That you don't fail
To nourish it with deeds,
Or you will find it lost . . . too late:
Your soul. —V. Liao Lamco

I sought
To say how much
Your love still means to me.
But when I spoke one word, I said:
Good-bye! —V. Peralta

WHAT IS RUSSIAN . . .
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do well to communicate with the *Catholic Information Society*, 214 West 31st St., New York 1, N.Y., and procure some of the informative pamphlets published by that Society. The entire series of twenty-six pamphlets can be procured for $1 postpaid. These pamphlets are written by persons who are thoroughly conversant with Soviet Russia and its sinister system; Eugene Lyons, William H. Chamberlin, and other competent authors.

What Does Communism Teach And Practice?

Why is the Catholic Church so vehemently opposed to Communism? Why is this system repudiated by sincere non-Catholics and even by all intelligent, well-informed patriotic citizens of every shade of belief? Is it because Communism denies the right of private ownership?

If I compare the serious objections we have to Communism to the various rungs of a ladder, I should say the matter of private ownership was the lowest rung on the ladder. Certainly we oppose Communism because it denies the inborn right of man to private ownership of property, but that is by no means the most serious objection to this fearful system. We condem Russian Communism because it teaches and does its utmost to put into practice the following doctrines inspired by hell itself:

1. There is no God, and so a relentless campaign to spread atheism must be carried on, especially in the schools, where children from the tenderest years must be robbed of all idea of God and imbued with utter atheism.
2. Religion is a delusion; it is but "the opiate of the people."
3. Man has no spiritual soul; he is not essentially different from the brute.
4. No objective norm of morality exists; all "morality" comes from the State; the only ethical principle is that whatever helps to establish a dictatorship of the proletariat is right.
5. Marriage is not a sacred institutition; it derives its force only from the State, which can make and unmake marriages as it deems fit.
6. Children do not belong to parents; they are the property of the State.
7. Terrorism must be employed as

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