

PEACE

MAN WANTS THIS PEACE. It is not a peace for a single group wherein they could huddle with contentment the fruits of orderliness in a small society, but is a world peace. The peace must altogether be among all men regardless of color, belief, and creed. It beacons into the darkness of the archaic dividedness amongst nations; it is a new light purged into the mentality of *man moderne* for a synthesized dependency upon each other. It does not call for things material, but for things of the spirit. For peace exists in spirit: *en masse* the minds must conglomerate in meeting on a common ground.

Thus we have in our generation a titanic attempt to have one. Twice have we organized as nations to have one but failed. And presently, we seem to be organized into a single world citizenry with two shadows falling from the single whole: Both are constantly moving in opposite directions. We pose as one yet the lights of our true inclinations do not lie, for we are of two, and are not one.

We have to shoot cold wars, very deadly cold wars causing the loss of many lives and resources. Hence, our generation has become over-diplomatic and artificial; we use colgate smiles and wave our hands enthusiastically to our friends passing by while our backyard is on fire. Or we calmly smoke a good handclasp in a toast while our

friend's body is almost dead by the poison we dropped into his cup!

Is this the generation who wants peace? When we adhere to two irreconcilable ideologies, **Communism and Democracy?**

First, we must look at the march of man, into the roots of his obstacle for when unearthed the two shadows fall into one; for it is as the same man who stands against the parabolic curves of fate, destiny inevitable, with the sharp refractions of his own aspirations. The late is inevitable for it is the creation of his time — born with diverting ideologies, while he craves for his own unity. He cannot be a hamlet; yet he is not content to say like a toad that mud and water are one.

The UN assemblage is the mirror where the pyramidal set-up, a paragon of peace, our world's civilization is reflected. There one can see on the summit of its symmetry the pennant of the united world in its middle half are engraved the names of the nations in this world; and at the bottom is the foundation composed of millions of mankind.

What is stupendous above is only the abstraction of the magnanimity below. Without strong foundations the pyramid would collapse. Unless the countries are integrated within themselves first, the pennant of the united world will fall, and without the fullness in the heart and spirit of its people the

WHAT IS RUSSIAN COMMUNISM?

husband was arrested and, without trial, condemned to a concentration camp, she left Russia and has since held high offices of trust and, as correspondent, has contributed valuable articles to various newspapers of note. This talented lady is also the authoress of more than half-a-dozen excellent books.

Freda Uley is gifted with a talent that is not common amongst writers: she has the knack of saying *multum in parvo* — of being

able to state clearly and concisely what another writer might require more space to narrate in a less telling manner. Her pamphlet **Why I Ceased To Be A Communist** (Catholic Information Society, N.Y.C.) is a model of verve, conciseness, and precision. The very opening paragraph arrests the reader's attention:

"Paradoxical as it sounds, I ceased to be a Communist for the same reasons which originally led me to become one. The liberal as-

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nations will topple down; then, lo, great will be the fall!

For while we congregate for peace, with other nations in the halls of the UN our brothers at home shoot against brothers and besmirch our soil on this earth with fratricidal blood.

And as we meet in the UN for peace, we arm ourselves, then shout for peace!

We hold to the face of the populace a live white pigeon of peace, but our sleeves stink with blood

By Patrocino A.
Castellano

and 'gunpowder, then denounce war!

We ceased to be our brothers' keepers, and are amused at our peace. What is bad above should be worst below. It is manifested in our hearts, the far cry from the humble Family two thousand years ago; for charity begins at home, so to quote. It was in the hearts of these Three where sprang the first true love for peace. The herald for the Newly-Born called for Peace on Earth and Goodwill to Men, and He said, Love thy neighbors as thyself. That alone will suffice for our unpeace.

The things inculcated in an individual's early life will remain; no amount of effort can efface it. The heart will remain morbid as it has been made to be so, or charitable if it were taught to be. It starts from home and ends at home; the black remains black and the pure remains pure.

If man, who seeks for peace, would for a moment sink from his bold stand and ponder to search himself what heart he possesses, then, he should not be surprised to find his heart not entirely pure. This is the reason for the failure of his attempts to have the most coveted laurels of peace. For, only by heart alone can there be peace; a world peace; the spirit of peace in his mind emanates from his heart. **Peace is heart!**