AÑO XV

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NUMERO III



BALANCE Dra. Carmen Viejo

Final de año . . . Un día más sí; pero evidentemente un día menos. Tremenda realidad impensada. Un día significativo que cierra un período vital, que liquida un ciclo de existir prestado por especial concesión del Todopoderoso, un día que convida a introspectiva revisión. No obstante la humanidad ha establecido como norma un ruidoso extrovertirse. Un ansiar de loca esperanza por un año mejor. ¿Y cómo mejor? ¿Más lucrativo, nada doloroso, menos laborable y más remunerado, alegre, saludable, pleno en bienandanzas? Quizas. Pocos, muy pocos . . . como son los escogidos, los selectos . . . canalizarán su pensamiento hacia la consecución de lo auténticamente mejor. Se habla en parlamentos internacionales de laborar todos por un mundo mejor donde reinen la paz y la justicia. Sin embargo no hay paz entre los hombres simplemente porque antes tiene que haberla dentro del hombre, de cada hombre. Y no hay justicia porque antes tiene que haber amor. Y sobre todo caridad. ¿Has pensado en tu contribución a ese gran mundo que la Humanidad espera con tu paz espiritual, tu amor a los demás? ¿Has realizado tú acaso el célico mensaje de paz entre los hombres de buena voluntad? O es que tú no

Pasa a la Página 7

Important Events of 1959

By Enid Puig

Among the important events of 1959 we have religious, political and social affairs. To us as Catholics, 1959 is a very special year for it marks the beginning of the reign of a a new Holy Father, Pope John XXIII. In the first year, Pope John XXIII has been in the news constantly; first by having made a drastic reform of the administration of the Vatican and the Roman Curia, second by the expansion and rejuvenation of the college of cardinals and third, by his summons for an ecumenical council. In the religious order too, we had our own Bishop Davis' ad limina visit to Rome, to report on the works of the diocese.

In the political order we can recall first of all the death of John Foster Dulles at the beginning of the year; the Cuban Revolution in July, Vice President Nixon's visit to Russia, Minister Kruschev's visit to the United States and England's Harold Macmillan's visit to the United States.

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Christmas

Por Margarita Zegrí

Christmas is a brilliance of Light... Flickering lights of trees, quivering lights of candles, warming lights of mangers, embracing lights of houses spilling over with crowds of family and friends. It is a strange light in the eyes of grown-ups feeling young once again, and the starlight in the eyes of the children filled with happiness on some, and showing silent hope on others.

Christmas is Welcome . . . the Babe in the manger with his small hand raised inviting us to come to Him, the cheerful garland on the door, the welcome song on the treshold.

Christmas is the help of clumsy little hands decorating. Everybody has a part in it: children and grown-ups.

Christmas is Music . . . the clear chimes of church bells, the happy young voices of children, the steady voices of grown-ups, the trembling but loving voices of the

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Impresiones De Mi Viaje Desde El Otro Mundo

Dra. Castora Lozano Berruezo

Intentaba amanecer cuando llegué a Puerto Rico, al verlo desde el aire, sonriente en sus mil luces, era inevitable el recuerdo "nuestras aves, en las altas aviaciones de sus vuelos . . . ". De Puerto Rico yo sabía el ritmo de sus Danzas y el color de sus versos. Llegue aquí desde el mundo sereno y gótico de la Gran Place "bruxeloise". Desde, tan íntimo y tan mío, Madrid. Puse los pies en el suelo y fue como se el adverbio "lejos" me creciese alrededor hasta cubirlo todo. Busqué algo cierto en que apoyarme y sólo dos monedas, una belga y una española, encontré para ello; reposaban en el bolsillo de la chaqueta, que ya empezaba a resultar extraña. Me la quité, era un símbolo.

Mi mente europea sorprendió al Trópico cuando despertaba. Mi

Mi mente europea sorprendió al Trópico cuando despertaba. Mi mente europea, hecha de viejas soledades, de modernas angustías, de egocéntricas calmas. Noté cómo se hundía Europa en mi para ayudarme a estrenar serena, caminos que recién empezaba. Pensé en sus Plazas: San Marcos, la Concordia, La Grand Place, Salamanca... Pensé en sus calles, amplias, elegantes, archiciudadanas. Pensé en sus hombres, viejos de mil siglos y tuve conciencia clara de este **Mundo Nuevo** que se abría, o se enfrentaba. Los árboles distintos la palma, el flamboyán, el mangó, y la caña y la piña y el café y el coquí de los amaneceres y las montañas "isla" del camino de todas las mañanas—como gotas que Dios se sacudiera de las manos sobre esta joven tierra al hacer la montaña. Empecé a aprender nombres sorprendentes... ñame, yautía, Yauco y Aibonito y tantos otros, con color y aroma, y a ver hecha verdad la tarjeta de Pascuas.

Hoy sé que Puerto Rico es mucho más, profundo y doloroso, Puerto Rico se esconde detrás del tópico del Trópico, pero lo que sustituyó el color de aquel cielo de mi Europa de siempre, lo que entabló el diálogo con el gótico y el Yo sentido con mayúscula, fue la Naturaleza, los mil tonos de verde y este hablar resbalando por la frase, como quien se abanica o quien se mece. Llegué desde muy lejos, hasta aquí. Lejos, pero no me extraño del todo este Mundo de hoy, al que llamo mío. Y es que en todo español América tiene siempre un matiz de

recuerdo.

NAVIDAD Por Haydée Jiménez

Para los católicos, la Navidad es tiempo de gozo pero de un gozo espiritual que nos envuelve en alegría porque recordamos la venida de Aquél que tomó nuestra naturaleza. No todos acostumbramos a celebrar la Navidad de la misma manera. Hoy en día el sentimiento religioso se ha ido perdiendo; para muchos no es ni siquiera una fiesta religiosa, sino un festín que tiene aspecto de cómica lucha social en la cual cada uno se esfuerza en mostrar a los demás el capital que posee, para emplearlo en regalos y lujos inútiles. Mientras tanto grupos de jóvenes aprovechan esta oportunidad para obtener dinero cantando villancicos por las calles, el comerciante para sacar los pequeños ahorros a los incautos con sus exagerados precios; las calles se ven abarrotadas de gente apurada dando empujones de un lado a otro.

Debemos recordar que la primera Navidad no fue de los ricos, ni siquiera de los que pretendían serlo. Fue de los pobres, de gente humilde que no tenía donde habitar. La Virgen era pobre y el Niño lo mismo; pobres los que le adoraron. Toda la vida fue humilde del Pasa a la Página 7

UN CONSEJO

Por Carlotita Suárez

Qué el qué tú quieres, no te quiere es igual.

Qué fingió qué te quería y te mintió qué más da.

Que aquél que te quiere no lo puedes tu querer, pues muy bien.

Pues que problema tan grande el no poder coincidir, no que va... Y que estoy sacondo entónces

eY que estoy sacondo entonces del querer y no querer?

Pues veras.

En la vida de experiencias se aprende. Cuanto más sabía eres, tanto más rica en experiencias seas, y con estas experiencias en vez de perder ganarás. No desesperes y espera. Y acuérdate de este consejo. El amor verdadero es desinteresado, es sin barreras, es lucha, caídas y glória.

QUIEN DICE ...

¡Ah María . . . !

Tata González Perfume bueno viene en envase pequeño.

Jossie Pizá

Te lo prometo.

Rosina Falcón

Esa es la pena, ¿ves?

Mary L. Antonsanit

horriiiible

Susie Moreno

¡Qué tierno! postérgalo.

Mgta. Mullenhoff

¿Tú has visto a Elvirita?

Marta Fernández

¡Marta!

Elvirita Masegosa

¿Viste a Tata?

Inés Salgado

Es yyya y lo digo yyyo.

Conchi González Tengo una novelita nueva que es

chévere ¿quieres que te la preste? Mini Suau

Porque yo soy teenager.

Jossie Dorta

Hermanita . . . ¿me llamaron?

Lillian Rivero Tengo un chiste chévere.

Edna Rodríguez

¡Qué funny!

Edna Angelí

Bueno, con el permiso.

Patsy Mc Murray

¿Tú me entiendes?

Carmen Ana Sierra

Bueno, ustedes saben . . .

Iris Noya

Yo creo que . . .

Tania Díaz

¡En la vida!

iania Diaz

María L. La Costa

¡Qué fantástico!

Carmen M. Trigo

¡Qué es de tu vida?

María E. González

¡Ya me falta poco!

Angelita García Angelita García Edna Angelí

Balance...

Viene de la Página 1

te cuentas entre los señalados, entre los de buena voluntad? Medita un momento no más en la magnifica lección del Pesebre. Da un "alto" a tu ruidosa vida pard oir esa voz interior que clama por dar generosamente, por hacer un balance de todas tus aportaciones a ese mundo mejor que todos debemos construir a base de amor y no de interés, de buena voluntad y no de encallecido egaismo. Un año más que te brinda magnifica oportunidad para día a día llenar tu vida con lo que verdaderamente es mejor. Te cantará no lo dudes, en la páraina de Dios.

Navidad...

Viene de la Página 2

que vino a salvarnos y murió crucificado por falta de influencia entre los ricos.

Esa Navidad humilde no es la que ahora celebramos. Aunque coincide con la época del año la fiesta invernal moderna no tiene mucho que ver con la Navidad porque la verdadera Navidad trae esperanzas de paz eterna en la tierra, paz mediante la buena voluntad entre los hombres; y la fiesta que celebramos los contemporáneos no trae más que apuros económicos e inquietudes para el nuevo año.

En mi opinión, que la mejor forma de celebrar la Navidad es dar buenamente lo que podemos sin falsas apariencias, vívirla con el pensamiento junto a Dios hecho hombre sin apartarnos de sus leyes, y, sí gozar en las Navidades pero en una forma sana sin avaricia, ni derroches, ni egoísmo celebrando con profunda religiosidad el gran Misterio.

Christmas Customs

Continued from Page 3

presence in: the Bethlehem stable, and sheaves of grain for the birds are set up on poles in the yard, especially in Norway.

Germany has kept Christmas with much heartiness in the old manner ner of a home festival, and attendance of chruch services. The observance centres around the Christmas tree with the presents not on it, but piled under it and on nearby tables, their distribution being preceded by the singing of carols.

Mew Year's Day is the great festival in France and Scotland, and many of the Christmas customs are observed on that day, particularly the giving away of presents. The religious features are prominent in France, especially the "creche" in Churches and homes, and the Midnight Mass followed by an elaborate Christmas supper and family dinners. The Feast of the Kings on Epiphany finishes the holiday season with traditional parties; in Normandy, where old customs are kept, the children go out on Epiphany Eve to meet the Three Kings on the highway.

For generations Christmas customs have focused around the facts that it belongs to the season of frost and snow. Transplanted to a climate that knows not winter its celebration would be different in many ways. An international world has brought this circumstance to attention, for the tropics and the regions "down under" celebrate Christmas in summer.

In tropical **Mexico**, every home is decorated with flowers and has an altar erected with a representation of the Nativity, in preparation for the "Posadas". This commemorates the journey Mary and Joseph took from Nazareth to Bethlehem. The "Posadas" begin on December 16, and groups of nine families hold one every night before Christmas Eve meeting in the different homes. Carrying candles and following an image of the Virgin and Joseph, they reenact the search for shelter, stopping at the door of each room and pleading in a Latin chant for entry. In the last room they are admitted, and there they sing their grateful songs.

In the southern hemisphere Christmas in **Brazil** falls in midsummer, giving it the characteristics of a summer festival with flowers for decorations, fireworks, picnics, fiestas and boating excursions. The religious phase is the same as in the other Catholic countries with a "Presepio" (miniature representation of the Nativity) in homes and churches; the midnight mass, with an out-of-door procession of the priests to the Church is a colorful part of the festival. Family suppers are served on Christmas Eve; the people hold carnival in the streets and everywhere there is much gaiety. Various customs brought by Americans from the U. S. have crept in, including Papa Noel; dressed like Santa Claus he comes with reindeer and sleigh, bringing the Christmas tree and the stocking. Both Christmas and Epiphany, serve as gift-giving occasions.

Important Events...

Continue from Page 1

The most recent events are the following; President Eisenhower's trip to Russia and other countries, and finally the "Congreso del Niño" in Puerto Rico, which has been much in the news. President Eisenhower's trip has been profitable and encouraging so far. He has been welcomed everywhere, and no doubt international relations will improve as a result of this important visit. In Puerto Rico we have heard a great deal about the "Congreso del Niño" which has touched upon educational, social and religious matters. We hope that the youth of Puerto Rico will benefit greatly from this congress.

Many other important things happened in 1959 which we haven't space to consider, but these are a few from three different fields to show that 1959 has been an important year in our lives besides having made us all a little older. Happy New Year!

Christmas...

Continue from Page 1

old, all becoming one to sing "Silent Night."

Christmas is Laughter . . . a special kind. We've all heard it . . . the season's laughter. It reaches out, comforts and surrounds us. And Christmas is a smile . . . a quick smile to the old lady selling candies, to the shoeshine boy, to the little girl on the corner of the street. It is an extra smile to our family.

Christmas is Giving . . . the everso-many packages . . . to us and from us . . . tinseled and glittering, and gold-covered; but more than the giving of presents, it is giving our hearts to the Loving Babe of Bethlehem.

Christmas is Love . . . the message carried all through the centuries from the first Christmas gift of at tiny Babe. Christmas is The Birthday revered and celebrated all over the world. Christmas is an expression of love for the Child born that day for our salvation.

Christmas is "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" . . . Christmas wherever you are! . . .



Christmas Story before her four beings. Th

Continued from Page 6

before her four beings. They were similar to human beings, yet she sensed instantly that they were not human. The four beings were very beautiful, and a glow seemed to irradiate from them, a glow which seemed to originate from within.

They seemed to be interested in the crib. "I cannot understand," said one, "why God should have so favored this race, it being the only one which failed the test He put to all the rational beings he created. Only they have tried so diligently to thwart the end He prepared for slowly took possession of the city; flowers and wild plants growing them, and indeed many succeeded to their sorrow when they found themselves plunged into hell."

"Indeed," remarked another, "if it were not that God is infinitely wise, this race should be His greatest and only mistake."

Although they spoke a strange language, she understood all they said, for their throughts seemed to flow through her mind. Suddenly she clearly saw the answer to her perennial question. With a gleam in her eye, she arose to defend mankind.

"God's greatest folly is wiser than our highest wisdom. You have never lost Grace and Heaven, thus you never had to regain it as we did, nor have to merit it by good deeds, since goodness was natural to you, but to us immensely difficult because of the original fault, so grave that only God could redeem us from it. Thus, on this night, He became one of us, that He might save us from ourselves and our sin, and bring us to Him. We dispised and hated Him, but the more we hated Him, the more He loved us, that even when he vented our hatred and killed Him in the most horrible manner, He converted that death into the means of our salvation. And it was not in vain! Man has suffered much and struggled much, and despite the struggles within us, we have achieved our end. Although we failed in the beginning, our failure was a glorious one, because God gave us the means to merit, through Him, grace and heaven. God has always loved our very weakness and thus made it our strongest argument for his help. Though man ended destroyed by his own uncontrolled passions, man has triumphed even over this. For God and His chosen ones have saved."

The four beings smiled and the glow from them increased. "God be praised" they chanted, "for He has wrought good out of evil, and though strange are His ways and inscrutable, we have at last found His love. Today let all the Universe bless the Lord, for nowhere have we found such proof of His goodness as in this earth and in this race!" In a glorious burst of light they disappeared.

She was happy, as she hever had been happy before, for now she had really found the meaning of Christmas and of her existence. In peace she went to her rest; that night the last of mankind had died in the joy of fulfillment.

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