An AP dispatch from Reading, Pa., under the date of Nov. 22, reports that Rev. Max Putney, pastor of the church of Our Father, Universalist, who campaigned actively for the Socialist ticket in the recent election, said in a Sunday sermon that many of the 1932 Thanksgiving prayers would be sacrilegious. His line of reasoning follows:

"No citizen could possibly be thankful for the misery and suffering which is prevailing throughout the world"..... although people might honestly be thankful "that the good earth has a bountiful supply for all human needs.... But I do not think that a man who has lost his home and is forced to inhabit a condemned shack, has the right to be thankful that he has been given a shelter. Instead, he should be filled with resentment and willing to fight the system which breeds such conditions."

The Rev. Putney might reasonably change the name of his meeting house to the church of the good earth. He cannot see Our Father; he cannot see the Master of the vineyard. Who said: "Every branch in me that beareth no fruit He will take away: and every one that beareth fruit, He will purge it, that it may bring forth more fruit." He cannot see Our Father "Who maketh His sun to rise upon the good and bad, and raineth upon the just and unjust."

Ireland underwent a depression of eight hundred years. During every one of those years she was resentful, she fought for her rights, she shed her blood in defence of the "condemned shack" of her home, and in defence of her faith in Our Father. But her faith in Our Father upheld her, and she had ever a song on her lips. Her view of the depression is expressed in the

Old Irish Te Deum.

Thanks be to God for the light and the darkness;
Thanks be to God for the hall and the snow;
Thanks be to God for shower and sunshine;
Thanks be to God for all things that grow;
Thanks be to God for weal and for woe;
Thanks be to God for His own great goodness;
Thanks be to God that what is, is so;
Thanks be to God when the harvest is plenty;
Thanks be to God when the barn is low;
Thanks be to God when our pockets are empty;
Thanks be to God when again they o'erflow;
Thanks be to God that the Mass-bell and steeple
Are heard and seen throughout Erin's green isle;
Thanks be to God that the priest and the people
Are ever united in danger and trial;
Thanks be to God that the brave sons of Erin
Have the faith of their fathers as lively as aye;
Thanks be to God that Erin's fair daughters
Press close after Mary on heaven's highway.

Volunteer Solicitors For Adoration.

The cards for the Novena of Adorations are now ready for distribution through the halls. Volunteers are needed, one or more for each hall. The distribution should begin not later than Monday night, and should be finished by Wednesday night, so that the cards may be returned and sorted for gaps in the list. Prayers are requested for Tom Gallivan's father, deceased.