The young man in distress, Worthies, is hard-riding' Bert. Wise boy from the East, he couldn't be told.

Hosses he knew all about. Ridin' came natural to him,—till he lost the reins, left the saddle, headed for the barn.

You get the point without further elaborating. This fight between soul and body, between spirit and flesh, how goes it?

Big boy Bert is sorely conscious of only two directions—up and down. Destination? Ask the hoss.

And you?

Sixty priests on the campus are ready to help you.