A New York Bulletin fan sends in this bit of verse to help you decide for the pledge:

One evening in October
When I was far from sober
And dragging home a lead with manly pride,
My feet began to stutter,
So I laid down in the gutter
And a pig came up and parked right by my side.
Then I warbled: "It's fair weather
When good follows get together."
Till a lady passing by was heard to say:
"You can tell a man who boozes
By the playmates that he chooses."
Then the pig got up and slowly walked away.

The Marriage Ceremony.

Just before the Catholic Church joins a man and woman together in marriage she gives them an instruction at the foot of the altar. These are some of the thoughts taken from that instruction. Think them over.

And so not knowing what is before you, you take each other for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness or in health, until death.

It is a beautiful tribute to your unbounded faith in each other that recognizing, as you do, the full import of these words, you are nevertheless so ready and so willing to pronounce them.

Since these words involve such solemn obligations it is fitting that you rest the security of your wedded life on the great principle of self-sacrifice.

Henceforward you will belong entirely to each other. You will be one in mind, one in heart and one in affections. And whatever sacrifices you may be called upon to make to preserve this common life, always make them generously.

Sacrifice is naturally difficult and irksome. Only love can make it easy; and perfect love can make it a joy. We are willing to give in proportion as we love; and when love is perfect the sacrifice is complete.

God so loved us that He gave His only begotten Son. "Greater love than this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

May this love, then, with which you join your hearts and hands today grow deeper and stronger as the years go on. And if true love and the unselfish spirit of perfect sacrifice guide your every action, you may expect the greatest measure of earthly happiness allotted to men in this vale of tears.

The rest is in the hands of God. Nor will He fail you, if to the best of your ability you strive to do your part.

If this advice were followed by all those entering into marriage what a different place this world would be! And the divorce courts, which attempt to settle disputes between the selfish, would be unheard of.

Ray F. F.O.: Deceased, father of Thomas Ivory (Lyons); friend of Vince Hartnett (Harr.). Ill, Mrs. Mary McInerney, grandmother of John McInerney (Dillon); two aunts and friend of Lindsay Phoebus (Ponin); Bob McInerney (St. Ed's); Paul Mueller (Lyons); Ed Kirby (Sorin); Ray Bonar (Sorin). Five special intentions. Deceased, uncle of Carl Songer (Carroll). Ill, Majr. Birrenbach.