Offer Yourself To Her.

Day after tomorrow is her great Feast. You'll hear more about her from the pulpit over the week-end.

As any mother does, she gives unstintingly for you, her son, watching over you, interceding for you. You'll never be too old to need her motherly protection, her inspiring help in purity. She gives freely, lavishly to you.

Give yourself in return. On her feast-day present yourself and your life to her in this age-old consecration - at Mass or at the Grotto:

"My Queen, my mother I give myself entirely to you and to show my devotion to you I consecrate to you this day my whole being without reserve. Wherefore good Mother as I am thine own, keep me, guard me as thy property and possession."

Don't ask the Parents.

You don't need a week-end in Chicago to pick out your Christmas present for Mother and Dad - nor do you have to hit them up for money for their gift.

Your Novena for Parents with its 9 Masses, Communions and periods of Adoration will hit them where it counts most and lasts longest - in the heart!

The Novena starts Tuesday. "Nine solid days?" you ask. Sure, 9 solid days: its for your parents! 'Nuf said?

Angus McDonald '00.

The Bulletin told you recently about Angus McDonald '00, deceased President of the Southern Pacific. An article in the San Francisco Call-Bulletin gives further tribute. Mrs. McDonald shortly after his death received a letter containing twenty-five cents. The writer, whose initials were A.G., requested her to put a rose on Mr. McDonald's grave, stating further according to the newspaper:

"Your husband was a great man and now I will tell you how I know that he was.

"When we had the big depression back in 1932 I was like the rest of the millions out of work, and going from place to place on freight cars looking for work up and down the coast. I finally gave up looking for work. I stopped in San Francisco and I wrote to the president of the Southern Pacific how he could improve on passenger traffic, compete with buses, etc., and most of all I suggested to him to give orders to breakmen on the railroads to stop driving poor people off box cars."

He gave his address as St. Patrick's Shelter, and a few evenings later the man in charge called A.G. to the office and told him a gentleman wished to see him. The visitor shook hands and said he had come from the Southern Pacific to thank him for the letter he had written. He gave A.G. two silver dollars "to buy yourself a good breakfast tomorrow morning." He noticed that the man had no overcoat and promised to send one. The next evening another man came with a package containing a new overcoat and this man said Angus McDonald himself had called the day before.

In Your Charity -

- please remember in your prayers, a great friend of Notre Dame and of her alumni, Conrad H. Mann, ill in a Kansas City hospital.

PRAYERS: (deceased) anniv. of Mrs. J.B. Hogan; Mr. James Sullivan. Ill, Mr. Robert Bolz '39; grandmother of George Carberry (DiL); friend of Jerry Gainer (DiL). 7 S.I.