Get ready to sign up for a half-hour of Adoration for October.

About An Onion.

The great Russian novelist Dostoevski tells a story in one of his works that is worth retelling at the beginning of the school year.

Once upon a time there was a peasant woman, and a very wicked woman she was. She died and did not leave a single good deed behind. The devils caught her and plunged her into a lake of fire.

The guardian angel of the woman stood and wondered what good deed of hers he could remember to tell God. "She once pulled up an onion in her garden," he said, "and gave it to a beggar woman."

And God answered: "You take that onion then, hold it out to her in the lake, and let her take hold and be pulled out. If you pull her out of the lake, let her come to paradise, but if the onion breaks, then the woman must stay where she is." The angel flew to the woman and held out the onion to her. "Come," he said, "catch hold of this and I'll try to pull you out."

Cautiously the angel began pulling her out. He had just raised her halfway out, when the other sinners in the lake, seeing how she was being drawn out, began to catch hold of her so as to be pulled out with her. But she was a very wicked woman and began kicking them: "I'm the one to be pulled out, not you. It's my onion, not yours."

As soon as she said that, the onion broke. The woman fell back into the lake, and she is burning there to this day. . . . So the angel wept and went away.

One act of charity and that woman would have been saved, and so would many others. But she kicked -- was thoughtless, inconsiderate, uncooperative -- and thereby lost paradise for herself and for her companions.

This campus can become a bit of heaven if you cooperate with the next fellow. You live in tight quarters these days, of necessity. Occasionally your roommate or mates may step on your toes -- show mercy, control your temper. There may be fifty or sixty men residing in your corridor. Many may be studying -- suppress every urge to shout down the halls. Remember the onion. Be charitable. Don't spoil things for yourself and the next fellow.

Novena For the Sick.

This annual novena is always made on the nine days preceding the feast of St. Therese, the Little Flower, who spent many days in suffering. If you have some ailment that is bothering you, or if you have friends or relatives who are ill, then make this novena. It will begin Wednesday, tomorrow.

In Sorin and Morrissey hall chapels there are relics of the Little Flower. As part of your novena visit one of these chapels daily; also attend Mass and receive Holy Communion. In Sorin the relic is at the foot of the statue of Our Lady; in Morrissey it is on the altar. Both relics are in a gold holder about six inches high.

Third Order of St. Francis Meets Wednesday Night, 8:00 P.M. in Sorin Chapel. Fr. Albert, OFM, will speak.