Mothers Have Hearts Too.

When you sit down at your desk tonight to address your Valentine to your girl, you might consider how often you write to your steady and how little, perhaps, you write to your mother. We hope you are not guilty of the unkindness of writing home infrequently.

To write home once a week does not seem too much to ask of any son. When did you write last? Why not write to your mother tonight for Valentine’s Day or phone her next Monday. Your mother has a heart, and a communiqué on the 14th will please her.

The Hideout.

We wonder what thought go on inside the heads of certain students who attend the 7:00 o’clock Sunday Mass in Sacred Heart Church. Rising so early, you would think they would be the zealous type. But what do they do? They take the worst seats in the church. With six or seven hundred empty pews within fifty feet of them, they rake the last seats in the transept, where the wall keeps them from seeing the altar. Keep away from those pews, unless there are no others.

and please do something at Mass. Watch the priest and his movements, if nothing else. When he makes the sign of the cross, remember that Christ will be at that Mass to reoffer the merits of his Cross for you and all those present. When the priest bows over the altar and washes his hands, bow down humbly in heart and ask God to forgive you your sins. The movements of the priest at Mass were designed to inspire you to spiritual thoughts, and they will if you give them a chance.

You must try to pray at Mass. Watch the Sunday Missals have been placed in each pew for students use. Place one in your hand at the start of Mass. It will help you participate intelligently at the Holy Sacrifice.

The Cure of Louise Jamain.

Louise had her troubles. In 1927 when thirteen, she took ill. Within four years she was operated on five times, and then she developed tuberculosis and her chest drained three times.

The tuberculosis cleared up for awhile enabling her to work. But it returned again, this time with daily hemorrhages. She wanted to go to Lourdes, and only when she persisted did the doctor grant his permission.

She nearly died on the train. She became so critical at the Grotto that she was anointed. As she lay dying early in the morning, her nurse placed some Lourdes water on her lips. Then an immediate change came over her. Her fever went away, the hemorrhages stopped, she ate and slept. That night she went home. A medical examination showed that she no longer had tuberculosis. She went to work and two years later she reported that she was still perfectly well.

(Today is the feast of Our Lady of Lourdes. Do something extra in her honor today—at least visit her campus Grotto—and then ask her for a favor.)

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. G. J. Burkhardt, grandmother of Lou Tracy (Al); grandmother and uncle of Pat Neville (BP). Nine Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.