Sneak Preview—Hobo Novena.

Hang around, Bo. We're holding a special novena for you and your pals early next spring—right after maple-sugar time when the sap stops running and the birds begin to sing.

We kind o' go for the likes of you, Ol' Boy. Matter of fact, lots of us poor mortals envy your happy-go-lucky, freedom-loving ways.

If you don't like our weather...you can hit the rods south. If the sun's too blazing....

...you can thumb your way out.

You can huddle round your fires...and never stand in line. You cook your own stew....and season it by sight. You hit the sack at twilight....or stay up all the night.

You never read a book....or write a long report. You say your prayers kneeling....or lying down just right.

Taking it easy! Boy, what a life!

Before you shuffle off we have some friends for you—your doting kith and kin; first cousins--tramps who never make novenas, seldom visit our Grotto, make three morning checks....then right-about-face to bed.

Second cousins--tramps coming late for late Sunday Masses or leaving before it's out, in between twiddling thumbs, gazing hither and yonder....or just simply going asleep.

Third Cousins--Bop fans slightly off their rocker on balmy afternoons....Park your own carcass, Bo, corner of Michigan and Colfax. Don't chuckle—you were young once too.

Really those Walgro Rangers are good sports at heart. But that four-cornered circus—man-o-life! Remember what Barnum cried about suckers? Say, those downtown college widows out-Barnum Barnum—making suckers out of freshmen and sillier ones out of sophomores....So-long, Bo.....Nice seeing you.....come back next spring.

Think this over. Christ said, "I am the Light of the World. He who followeth Me shall never walk in the Dark." He does not throw His Light upon this City of the Blessed Sacrament merely for you to sit around and admire the view.

Very definitely you are to follow Him. That means at least getting up and walking. You are to use His Light to see where you're going. Whether you like it or not, you must move on some day. Our Lord wants you to move on now and in the right direction, not in the wrong one. It matters a great deal how much love of God is in your heart at this very moment, but it also matters much more what you are tending to become, changing into, moving toward....Living in the state of grace is the first step forward but far from enough....Hence the question: Is your character building itself up by each added grace, or pulling itself down by each neglected grace?

Prayer: Critically ill, friend of Pat Lennon (D1); friend of Frank Miller (Alu).