"Here's an awfully small donation for a guy with an awful lot of guts." This "just another student" donated his mite ($2) for Jim Aoki but it represents a "mighty" fine spirit. . . Lyons hall comes through with it's MITE--$53! . . . The total now stands at $257. . . The Bulletin also acknowledges with thanks $5 for the poor.

Sorrowful Mother Novena Tonight.

(6:45 p.m.)


Lead A Clean Life To Prepare For Marriage.

If one is to judge by the number of boys who make their morning checks (sans Mass) clad in their pajamas that not every one is convinced God must be included to make a happy marriage—we would not be far off base.

There are hundreds of you who seem to think that you don't need to make a novena for a happy marriage, that you don't need God's help to bring to the altar a chaste body and a pure soul. Don't kid yourself. Have a good talk with your pastor. Ask him what impurity before marriage does to what could have been a happy marriage.

Lust is not love. Any man who thinks that he can preserve his chastity before marriage or after without the strong help of God is a victim of his own conceit. If you do not know the force of temptation now, be warned and fortify yourself with grace for the battle that lies ahead.

It works either way. Men can lose their interest in God and turn to their "flesh" or turn to the flesh and lost their interest in God. Once a compass loses the north pole, it has lost its purpose, or its purpose is meaningless. Once you forget the purpose of living, the very purpose of your creation, your life, like the compass needle, loses its magnetic attraction.

(When) the universe becomes meaningless man then tries to forget his emptiness in the intensity of a momentary experience. This effort sometimes goes so far that he makes someone else's flesh a god; there are idolatry and adoration, which eventually end in disillusionment when the so-called "angel" is discovered to be only a fallen angel and one of no great attraction. Sometimes one's own flesh is made the god: then one tends toward tyranny over the other person and, finally, toward cruelty. -- from PEACE OF SOUL.

The Uneasy Conscience.

Someone has said that the best pillow on which to sleep is a peaceful conscience, because the unbearable clamor of an uneasy conscience leads to fears and anxieties that can drive a man mad.

For the faithful Catholic there is only one way to be rid of guilt—a good confession. If grave sin separates us from God, absolution restores our friendship.

Prayers: Ill, aunt of Dorothy Jaroszewski; aunt of Dean Baldinger.