Senior Banquet Tonight.

You may be thinking about the food served tonight, and there will be comments about that food in the days to come. But the dish the Bulletin serves is food for thought, too.

Tomorrow begins the Novena for Vocations. You may not want to make this novena because you figure it doesn't concern you. Yet it does. Every time you go to confession, the Masses you attend on Sundays, the Communions you receive, the priest you call on to consult about marriage, the priest you beg for when you are dying, and the funeral arrangements which will be made for you after you are dead... all of these activities, or functions, or whatever you want to call them, concern vocations to the priesthood.

Praying for vocations is of immediate concern to you. Common sense would suggest, of course, that you include in your prayers vocations to the religious institutes of men and women—the Brotherhoods and Sisterhoods.

Contemplatives of A Sort.

The need for candidates in active communities cannot be sideswiped. The burden placed on priests, brothers and sisters in most of our modern, active institutes will continue as long as the pressure of present parochial and educational needs continue.

If twenty members of the present senior class were to enter the Novitiate in August, it would be at least six years before any of them would be available to meet the urgent needs of the Congregation of Holy Cross.

The work here on the campus must go on, because it is God's work. It can be increased in effectiveness and made more widespread if it receives more help. Whether you want to share in its merit is up to you and the graces God supplies in a vocation; but if you feel an inclination to do so, there is a definite course of action open, the first of which is to consult your confessor.

We wanted to say something about contemplatives, but only in the sense that all priests, brothers and sisters in religion are contemplatives in a way—they contemplate this truth and act upon it, not only for themselves but for others: "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and suffer the loss of his soul?"

To become more and more like Christ-Victim for the sins of the world is one of the primary aims of religious men or women. This notion of victimhood is brought out by a touching story. It concerns a father and mother and a little daughter, an attractive child, a client of the Little Flower, endowed with something of her spirit, as the event proved.

The father was a good, practical Catholic; the mother was a recent convert who had not imbibed thoroughly the true spirit of Catholicity. A fair share of worldly success had come to the man, and social distractions began to wean the couple away from daily family prayer and frequent Communion, which had meant much to them at another time. They heard Mass on Sunday most of the time, but they did little more than that for God. The child by this time had made her first Communion, and a secret request.

Suddenly she was stricken with infantile paralysis. The parents were distracted with grief. All expensive medical attention—no avail. One day the child called her father and whispered: "Daddy, I asked God to do something to me, because you were not loving Him as you should." The lesson went home. A year later he died of cancer, a model of resignation; the mother became an inspiring example of true Catholic womanhood. 

Prayers: injured, grandmother of Bill Klee; Joe Shepherd (Wal).