TOMORROW IS THE FIRST SATURDAY of the month. Anyone who on the first Saturday of each month performs some special act of devotion in honor of our lady, in order to make atonement for any offenses of our lady, may gain a plenary indulgence under the usual conditions.

- THE MONTHLY MEETING of the Third Order of St. Francis will be held on Sunday afternoon at 4:00 P.M. in the Blue and Gold Room of the Student Center.

- IF YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE who hit the "flicks" at least once a week or spend a part of each evening in front of the tube, you ought to check out a new book by Prof. Fischer of the Communications Arts Department. Designed to help Viewers derive more pleasure and profit from movies and TV, it discusses acting, directing, and camera-work with clarity and charm. Entitled "The Screen Arts", it's available at the Bookstore. An afterthought: Keep it in mind for Christmas giving. And Aunt Myrtle might even remember you in her will...if the book is autographed.

- "Who are you????????WHO ARE YOU???????" Good question this. It's a bit unnerving the way it comes over the radio these days, though. But it is the question that one ought to ask himself during a retreat. (Which is a not so sneaky way of suggesting that you make a retreat at St Joseph Hall some week-end in the near future. Make arrangements at 116 Dillon.)

THE TRUE CHRISTIAN

He has but one law: love
He has but one banner: the cross.
He has but one joy: faith in Christ.
He has but one book: the gospels.
He has but one word: prayer.
He has but one interest: others.
He has but one passion: giving.
He has but one vocation: The way of the Cross.
He has but one ideal: poverty.
He has but one fear: sin.
He has but one program: Christ.
He has but one tomorrow: paradise.

-Father John Rossi.

KEEP JUMPING

"May I ask the secret of your success?" an ambitious young man said to a successful merchant.

"There is no easy or simple secret," the businessman answered. "You must be on the alert for little things and jump at opportunities."

"But how can I tell the opportunities when they come?"

"You can't," responded the merchant, "you just have to keep jumping."

Don't expect an angel to come down from heaven and provide you with a clearly marked road map, indicating with large arrows where and how you should face your personal influence for good and God wants you to use your intelligence, daring and resourcefulness in discovering your special part on the stage at all.

AS OUR MOTORIZED YOUNG SOCIALITES, lay aside their green hats for a few hours, and take the wheel of a '51 Ford—again, only for a few hours—it's best we keep in mind a statistic or two. Like last year in this country, 4006 people died of gas. Two inhaled it; four set a match to it; and four thousand stepped on it.

JUST ABOUT ANYONE can convince the authorities of his competence to handle a powerful automobile. But there's one big factor that eludes the testers and lawmakers; that's the character of the driver.

THERE'S NO WAY of telling whether a driver is the type of man who will disappear after side-swiping another car. No way of telling either if he is the aggressive kind who pushes into the thick of traffic without giving it a chance to clear up. Who can say whether an individual is the kind who will stay away from the wheel after he has been drinking—even though drinking before dances is prohibited.

IN 1958, 43 per cent of the fatal accidents were caused by drivers exceeding the speed limit. Twelve per cent were caused by other forms of reckless driving. Sixteen per cent were on the wrong side of the road! Thirteen per cent did not have the right of way. Ninety five per cent of the cars were in good condition.

The same cannot be said for too many of the drivers.

IT IS DIFFICULT TO FIGURE OUT a way of determining a driver's moral qualification to take a high-powered vehicle into the city's streets. Someone has suggested turning the problem over to the psychiatrists. We think, however, that what is needed is a higher regard by all drivers for moral responsibility, for consideration of others, and for common decency.

THE FOLLOWING PRAYER should find a place in your wallet—regardless of whether you're driving tonight or not.

**MOTORIST'S PRAYER**

Grant me, O Lord, a steady hand and watchful eye, That no one shall be hurt as I pass by, Thou gavest life, I pray no act of mine May take away or mar that gift of Thine, Shelter those, dear Lord, who bear me company, From the evils of fire and all calamity, Teach me to use my car for others need; Nor miss thru love of undue speed The beauty of the world; that thus I may With joy and courtesy go on my way, Saint Christopher, holy patron of travelers, Protect me and lead me safely to my destiny.

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Student Chaplain

J. W. Coeman, Jr.