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Fifty-Fifty.

The sun is over the equator today; we share it equally with South America. It offers a suggestion for the year's resolution. Go fifty-fifty with the folks, with the fellows, with the professors, with Notre Dame. And go all the way with God.

Much-Married Mae.

"Dear Father: Your explanation of the Valentino case was enlightening, but it doesn't help me any in figuring how Mae Murray got married by a priest this year after she had had three divorces. -- Wilfred Cross."

The Church recognized none of the three previous marriages, since in her early days she was a Catholic (although not of the eight-hour variety) and none of them had been performed according to the laws of the Church.

And while we are on the subject, the Ben Turpin case might be settled. This solemn gentleman with the divergent points of view contracted his third marriage this summer and all three of them have taken place in the Church. His two previous wives died. Ben is on the books in Hollywood as a good Catholic. And he is not a shiek.

The Mission.

The Mission is a good time for training in missionary work. Dig out the slackers and bring them to the sermon tonight. It will make up for the bad example you have given during your life.

Don't Be a Boy Too Long.

Young friend, you're fond of sport and play --  
In that there's nothing wrong;  
But, as I love you, let me say,  
Don't be a boy too long!  
You have your name and fame to make,  
Your path to carve or choose--  
Believe you me, though young you be,  
You have no time to lose.

An early start in honor's race--  
Oh, that's the way to win!  
A late set-out, a lazy pace  
Is very like a sin.  
If you but think the matter o'er,  
You'll come to share my views,  
And say to me, "Well, yes, I see  
I have no time to lose."

And don't forget, as on you go,  
However high you rise,  
The goal is set, not here below,  
But far beyond the skies.  
I got a hint myself today  
From dear old Father Hughes--  
"T.D.," said he, "at seventy-three  
You have no time to lose."

T.D. Sullivan, in The Pilgrim

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Art Bidwill's grandmother died yesterday.