

A Marine And Christmas.

A Marine was on a ship which was torpedoed under him. Brought back to the United States, he got in port just in time to attend Christmas Midnight Mass. At Communion time he began to cry — The "Holy Night" music got him. The fit of crying lasted all during Communion time — which was long — in San Diego Cathedral. An old lady near him passed him her handkerchief. "Imagine a tough Marine being helped in his crying by a dear old lady", he wrote to one of the Holy Cross priests.

Petition At The Grotto.

Dear Lady of the quiet lake,
Look down at us and smile,
Dost thou not see the faithful ones
Who linger here the while?
Westward thy gaze, day following day,
Serene thy face and sweet,
As thou dost wait each loyal son's
Returning to thy feet.

However far thy children roam,
Wherever they may be,
Their filial hearts shall ever turn
To this loved spot and thee.
Then, does some erring wanderer stay,
Held in the world's deceit,
Thy loving prayers must bring him back
Repentant to thy feet.

The votive candles softly shine,
Thy shrine is all aglow,
And while the chimes count out the hours
The suppliants come and go.
O, for our loved and absent ones
Thy Guidance we entreat,
And beg thy tender care of all
Who knelt here at thy feet. (By A Friend of the Boys)

Freshmen:

Get acquainted with Our Lady at the Grotto. If you don't know its location, ask an upperclassmen. Make it a practice to visit this shrine of Our Lady every day for prayer.

Upperclassmen: Better shake off the spiritual sloth which accumulated during the vacation period. Visit the Grotto and speak to Our Blessed Lady about your vacation and your future. And get ready for the Novena for the Sick which begins next week — in honor of Our Lady of Lourdes.

Renew The Legion Of Decency Pledge

"I promise to do all that I can to strengthen public opinion against the production of indecent and immoral films, and to unite with all those who protest against them. I acknowledge my obligation to form a right conscience about pictures that are dangerous to my moral life. As a member of the Legion of Decency, I pledge myself to remain away from them. I promise, further, to stay away altogether from places of amusement which show them as a matter of policy. Moreover, I promise not to read Story Magazines which violate the standards of decency."