
Prayer Is Working Wonders.

James Meehan is improving wonderfully. His condition yesterday gave great hope for recovery without the dangerous operation. Keep praying; you can pull him through yet.

Prayers.

Earnest prayers are requested for the health of Mrs. Borland, wife of the manager of the University Dining Hall. Wm. Carney Brown and S. N. Wagner ask prayers for deceased relatives. Robert Joyce's grandfather has just died. John R. Hurley is threatened with an eye operation.

The Rosary For The Team.

Today at 5:00 and tomorrow at 12:30 the Rosary Devotions will be offered for the football team. There have been some painful injuries, and we want to end them.

Tell Your Worries.

You have been told over and over again that if you have a worry that you can't solve within twenty-four hours you should tell it to a priest, whose business it is to relieve your worries. And every time you are reminded of this on the Bulletin more students come in to unburden themselves. Worry ruins work, and it is useless.

General Confession.

A frequent cause of worry is some confession or series of confessions in the past. It sometimes happens that the increased knowledge that comes with college instruction in religion causes a penitent to feel that previous confessions were bad when they were not. A penitent who cannot dismiss such worries should tell the priest about them, and then abide by his decision as to whether a general confession is necessary. Usually it is not necessary.

A Good Mother Never Dies.

Sometimes a student whose mother God has taken to her Eternal Home feels hurt when he sees on the Bulletin or hears in a sermon a reference to mothers. He should not; to do so is to show a lack of living faith in the Communion of Saints. A good mother never dies. The inspiration she gives to her son lives on through him and on again through his children if he is faithful to her memory.

A son who has never seen his mother's face may feel her presence very close, and she may be the most active guiding force in his life. God's greatest gift to us is a good mother; she gives us directly the existence God bestows indirectly; she nourishes us directly as God nourishes us indirectly; her teaching and example give us more of the love of God than we get in any other way. It is the faith we have in our mothers that makes us good Catholics, that makes us love God with our whole heart, and with our whole mind, and with all our strength.

A good mother never dies. It commonly happens that when a boy leaves home for school he learns for the first time how much he loves his mother, and begins to suspect how much she loves him. Absence gives perspective. And when God takes his mother, he may be much closer to her than ever he was in life. It is no longer a distance of a thousand miles or so that separates them -- that keeps her soul from his; she is no longer confined by any limits of space. He knows that he can meet her soul with God in Holy Communion -- that they can be together daily. If she seems to die, it is only because he keeps her memory out of his heart. Take away the call of pleasure, remove unworthy ambitions, come back to simplicity and truth, regain a clean conscience, and you find that she still lives in your heart, to comfort, to console, to inspire.