

-----  
That Cursed Irish Pride.

The list of students who have not yet approached the Sacraments this fall is narrowing perceptibly, and among the remaining hold-outs there is a disproportionate number of Irish names. "Cursed Irish Pride," as it is called, has ruined many a good Irishman. True Irish pride keeps an Irishman from disgracing his name and his calling; false pride keeps him from acknowledging his fault when it is committed.

Mottoes For Boys.

A friend of yours has sent on an anonymous leaflet containing the following cracks:

"The boy who does the little things well, is making himself ready to do the big things better."

"Blessed is the boy who has found his trade and gets busy."

"What a blessed thing it is to be able to turn up cheerfully after one has been turned down."

"Be a live wire and you won't get stepped on; it is the dead ones that are used for floor mats."

"Politeness is like an air cushion. There may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts wonderfully."

"A swelled head does not hurt as much as a swelled thumb, but it's more unfortunate."

"Burning the candle at both ends is a poor way to make both ends meet."

"A friend -- one who knows you and still loves you."

"A boy gone wrong is a good man dead."

"We are too busy to kill time."

The Devil Could Never Be This Frank.

The devil is too much of a liar and deceiver to have dictated the following paragraph, which is taken from a Pittsburgh hotel ad:

"Like many other occasions Hallowe'en, originally observed as Hallowed Evening when vigil was kept in honor of All Saints' Day, is rarely ever known otherwise than as a time for pranks and festive parties. It may be that during the quiet lonesomeness of this vigil the fancied imaginations of the watchers conjured up grotesque phantoms. Certain it is that it is now linked with the pranks of witches, elves and goblins. If you are one who cannot enter into the spirit of Hallowe'en as observed today, then you'd better keep All Saints' vigil, for the rest of the world, age and sex disregarded, will be out to shatter traditions and turn things inside out and upside down, both literally and figuratively."

Nineteen hundred years ago Our Lord told the Apostles: "If you had been of the world, the world would love its own; but because you are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you." And the world now says so!

Prayers.

John Litcher's mother has undergone a serious operation on her eye. Ray Harmon's father is ill. Four special intentions. A prospective mother is in grave danger.