

Eat Fish On The Train.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday are Ember Days. When you leave school your dispensation ends. You must abstain from meat and, if you are twenty-one, you must fast, unless the local regulations of the diocese in which you are permit the use of meat once a day or have some other local mitigation of the general law. Your mother can tell you about the local regulations.

Pray Against Accidents.

We have seldom passed through a vacation period in recent years without a serious accident. Some of these have been fatal. Pray that no accident may happen this year. It may be that your prayers will save yourself; it may be that they will turn away danger from some poor fellow who doesn't know how to pray.

Christmas Gift For Red Barron.

Ten or twelve years ago, E.R. ("Red") Barron was a student in Badin Hall. Now he is a young missionary in frozen Korea. He made his course at Maryknoll. His Christmas card asks prayers for the success of his work in that land, "where the beautiful significance of the Incarnation is known to so few," and he asks also a remembrance in the alms of his old friends.

Father Barron has all the qualities necessary for success in his heroic work: generosity, patience, zeal, talent, a sense of humor, and a physique that will stand the rigors of an outrageous climate. When you are warm and comfortable on Christmas Day, think of him in his mud chapel, with no heat except the charcoal burner on the cruet stand to keep the wine and water from freezing during Mass.

If you want to send him a Christmas present, leave your offering with the Prefect of Religion today or tomorrow. It will reach him a month late, but it will renew the Christmas spirit in his heart, and he has to have that the year round to keep going.

"Merry Christmas Yourself."

The Religious Bulletin reciprocates (or anticipates) your beautiful Christmas greeting. It is one of the things still left in a world afraid of even sensible sentiment. And its consecrated qualification, "Merry", which has resisted the spoofing of the cynics, expresses exactly what a true Christian should wish another of his ilk on the day when Christ was born.

As Christmas gifts from on high, whence flow all good gifts, the Bulletin wishes you first of all deepening of faith, for faith is running thin these days, and "without faith it is impossible to please God;" secondly, a greater love for your parents, for when filial love plays out civilization ends, and we are having signs of the end of civilization in the abolishing of the Fourth Commandment; and, thirdly, a more generous sense of loyalty, the loyalty that gives the world a good impression of the principles and institutions for which you stand.

It was "peace on earth to men of good will" that the angels promised when Christ was born; this good will comes when glory is given to "God in the highest." "Let all things be done in order:" God first, yourself and your neighbor in the proper order of charity. The Bulletin wishes you these good gifts from God's bounty; that is what it means when it says: "Merry Christmas Yourself."

Prayers.

Beverly Reynolds lost his father yesterday. A deceased relative of John Gibbons. A sick relative of another students.