

May adoration. Canvassers
will soon approach you.
pledge at least one half--..

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...hour period each week.
Courtesy and promptness will
facilitate the work.

These Mothers.

"One heavy regret grows heavier through life--that for the hours of sadness which I brought to my mother. I can see her yet after I had hurt her, sitting inconsolably stunned, as if she had lost all she possessed. She was frightening that way, but then she gave me an insight into the depths of her love.



"Those sharp answers, that flare of temper and hard disrespect--they seemed to finish her when they came from her boy."

These personal thoughts tortured a full-grown son as he walked tearfully up the hill from the Grotto one afternoon not long ago. He had just left a simply-dressed mother--luckily not his own--kneeling in convulsive grief before the statue of Our Lady.

"Can I help you?" he had ventured. "I'm afraid not. But thank you so much," he heard coming feebly through her tears.

"Tonight in Michigan City they will electrocute my boy."

Her boy! (If he could have seen this!)

He had been away for years. So young he was when he left her; so intelligent and different from all her others. And oh he was kind and good,--at least his mother thought so. His letters she had carried to the butcher's. The butcher, you see, was a kind of father; he had given her boy the job that took him through high school.

But as the months ran by his letters arrived less frequently. And there wasn't the same frank ring to them. He was changing, she knew that; and bad companions she knew too were changing him. She would have done something, but she thought he would outgrow it. Then quickly came the great scrape, the trial, and the sentence that would cost him his young life.

Oh if only she had in those first years brought him back home where he belonged! Neighbors hinted she was too easy, but she never seemed to realize. She should be electrocuted--not her boy!

Just another mother, thinking a mother's way, with the heart. Who understands it? No boy can feel worthy of his mother. And that's why there is Mother's Day. And that's why Catholic boys turn Mother's Day to the altars--where they can give her God's best.

Your mother's novena begins tomorrow. Be ready; let nothing interfere.

There will be, of course, a special bouquet card, "Novena For My Mother." And these devotions will be listed on it: Holy Communions; Masses Heard; Rosaries; Visits; Aspirations; Adorations; Masses Said.

Start your novena tomorrow so that you can put "9" down before the first six. Then mail the card home to your mother on May 5. Mother's Day is the following Sunday.

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandmother of Cliff Brown (Walsh); father of Augustine Zell (Dil); father of Joseph ('30) and Dr. Charles ('32) Nash; uncle of Bill Cannon (Bad); nephew of Jack Sheehan; Mrs. Ryan. Ill, Chuck Ridsen (Cav.); grandmother of Thomas O'Dea (Ly.); aunt of Jack Duffy (Ly.); aunt of Bill Cannon (Badin); friend of student. One thanksgiving. Four special intentions.