

Masses and Communions these days, ask God for a true Armistice. Though to ask seems
so futile, due to the malice and stupidity, the pride and greed of the leaders of men,
tomorrow at 6,7,8:30,10. Religious Bulletin Alumni; Maryland-D.C.
6,7,10 for Mr. Litznerski. November 11, 1939 Club, 8:20 in Howard.

Operation--Mother of
Fred & Wm Vogelwede.

"God In An Irish Kitchen."

Ill: Pat Peyton
C.S.C. & Mother.

This is the latest book (as attractive as its title) by Father Leo R. Ward, C.S.C. of the faculty of philosophy. It is in a simple style which someone describes as "delectable craftsmanship," and is often in the language of the poor people whom it so warmly and humanly depicts. In fact, it is said by a writer in the London Universe to be the best book on Ireland for twenty or thirty years.

Peter Jimmie Sammon, an old man making land in the bogs, tells how he has quit the drink, and of a sudden this poor man begins to talk in a lovely, poetic language like that of the Blessed Virgin in the Magnificat.

A thin "little wispeen of a girl" who is an orphan, the eldest of ten, has everything at her house "in the hollow of her bloodless little hand."

Even the way people greet each other is a prayer: "God bless your work, James!" "God bless you, too, Keatie!"

Such a poor people, such a happy people, such gentle people! How they talk before the turf fires, how they dance, how they climb mountains to pray and go over sharp stones at Lough Derg in penance. Though it is easy to read, this book is unforgettable. (Sheed and Ward, 63 Fifth Avenue, New York. \$2.50)

Armistice.

It's no secret-- if the Armistice of '18 had been based on principles of social and
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Masses and Communions these days, ask God for a true Armistice. Though to ask seems
so futile, due to the malice and stupidity, the pride and greed of the leaders of men,
still insistently ask for PEACE..... If weak you are tempted to think it's hopeless,
reflect on the strong words of Christ: "If you ask the Father anything (even a Chris-
tian Armistice) in My name, He will give it to you.

The Congregation of Holy Cross earnestly begs your prayers for the protection and safety of its members in Europe. Nothing has yet been heard from the five priests and brothers and their seminarists in the part of Poland ransacked by atheistic Russians. In France, where the original province of the Community was slowly reconstructing its work for souls, C.S.C. Fathers, along with other religious, have been drafted into the military service. Not even the Provincial has been exempted. And the seminarians have been transferred from Le Mans, first Motherhouse of Holy Cross 101 years ago....Pray.

Pickaninnies.....

Father Henry Vetter, C.F., will be glad to receive the local K. of C's. check for \$5 for his work with the Negroes outside of Birmingham, Alabama.

You remember. It's that SEVEN-CENTS-A-FOOT proposition. Listen a minute!! That beggar, Blessed Martin de Porres (Dominican lay-brother one day--let's hope--to be canonized) is buzzing this message into your ears: "Yes. My people, too, have souls. We need Christ just as much as you do. The world is finally awakening to that, even American Catholics! With your seven cents, buy us a foot of land. Up, up, up will grow a Church to the honor of Christ. Give your mite to one of the boys who are helping me gather funds. Or, drop it into the hands of the Prefect of Religion or of one of his assistants." (Blessed Martin must have rejoiced as the National Catholic Alumni Federation recently pledged itself to exterminate every trace of anti-racism.)

100,000 NC SMUT! now out. Cheaper fifth printing: 3.50 a 100; \$15 for 500; \$25 a 1000.
Orators, take note! If you're interested in the Green Medal see any prof Speech Dep't.
