

(deceased) grandfather of
Jack (Cav) and Geo. ex. '43
McCarthy; mother of Bishop
Noll. Two Special Intentions.

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(deceased) father of Joe
Zur Schmiede (Badin); father
of Joe Kissling, '28 (Anniv)
father of Bob Callahan, '34.

The Campus Pest

When I am dead and ready for the grave,
I want each of my pallbearers to be
A man who in my lifetime often gave
A loan to keep me out of bankruptcy;
For since these people carried me in life
By actually paying for my bread
I am instructing my devoted wife
to let them carry me when I am dead.

I have no money, but I'll leave to each
Whatever part of me that he desires:
My hand, my heart, the tongue that gave
me speech,
My bosom in which burned celestial fires--
The trouble is, perhaps, that one and all
Will want the self-same part of me--my gall.
(T. E. B.)

There are deadbeats on every campus, some are big operators, some not so big. This is advanced notice for both varieties to pay their debts now. The semester is coming to a close. So pay back your long overdue loans and return articles of clothing that don't belong to you. On one side of your ticket to Heaven must be justice and on the other charity. You will find it hard to slip by Peter at the Pearly Gates because it's both injustice and uncharitableness to delay payment of a debt to the inconvenience of the friend who came to your assistance.

The Case Of Agatha.

Modern youth admits that his strongest temptation is to impurity. Yesterday the Church honored a young girl in Her liturgy. Agatha was tempted to sin, and refused. Her name is mentioned in every Mass. Look for it the next time you use the Missal. And let the sight of her name inspire you to follow her example. This is her story.

Agatha was born in Sicily of noble parents. Her beauty, which was as great as her chaste and innocent life was praiseworthy, attracted the notice of Quintianus, the governor of Sicily. He spared no means whereby to compass his lustful designs upon the innocent virgin; but seeing that she scorned his offers, he had her apprehended as being guilty of Christian superstition, and gave her in charge of a woman, name Aphrodisia, who was noted for her power of alluring to evil. But finding that her words and company had no effect on the holy maid, and that she was immovable in her resolution to maintain both her faith and her virginity, Aphrodisia told Quintianus that he was but losing his time with Agatha.

Overcome by anger, the governor gave Agatha the choice of adoring the gods or suffering sharp tortures. On her refusal to deny her faith, he ordered her to be buffeted, and cast into prison. On the following day, Agatha was again led to trial. Finding that she was still firm in her purpose, they hoisted her on the rack and laid hot iron plates on her flesh, and cut off her breast. While suffering this last torture, she addressed Quintianus, "Cruel tyrant, art thou not ashamed to cut a woman's breast, who was thyself fed at the breast of thy mother?" She was then sent back to prison, where, during the night, a venerable old man, who told her that he was the apostle of Christ, healed her. Again the governor summoned her. This time she was rolled upon burning coals. She died in her prison cell. Pray to her if you are troubled by temptations of the flesh.