

out the spirit is unwittingly robbing himself in a fearful way. We want our vacation to bring us happiness; we hope that the sweet taste of these pleasant days will linger with us throughout the whole toilsome year until the next oasis is reached. But the only enduring tranquility, after all, is the peace of the soul. With it any suffering is endurable; without it no pleasure can be sweet. And of all men who may expect true peace of soul, may the Catholic who has just spent a pagan vacation?

TO A GRADUATE

By BRO. NICHOLAS WALSH, O. P.

"So run that you may obtain." I Corin., ix, 24.

"Onward" be thy watchword,
With firm heart and pace,
So turn you to the future
And bravely run your race.

The roads of life are many
And try unwary youth,
But heaven guides the runner
Who seeks the road of truth.

Then "Onward" be thy watchword,
The way before thee lies,
And many are the runners
But one must win the prize.