

them; although occasionally he had to trampel some of them down to insure his progress on the beautiful broad road. And there were people in the fields along this road too, friends of the dreamer, who cried out to him for food because the existence of the separate ways made bread scarce for them. But the practical man knew that if he helped to satisfy their hunger his journey to the golden palace would be slowed down. So he heeded not the pleading of those hungry dreamers but rather let them faint and fall among those whom he had kicked off his road into the ditches along the side.

And so the practical man made his journey, which strange to say became more unhappy rather than more happy as time went on. Never could he have his palace big enough or golden enough, and he was very sad one day to find that he could never finally reach it at all. He had now reached the point where the roads rejoin and to his horror the practical man found that he was traveling the same route on the same little hill over which the Dreamer had gone. Great was the chatter among the friends that he had left behind on the broad beautiful road, for they were fighting over the many things that he had left behind. And this was all that was said about the practical man's journey.

And a story could be told about the road that lies beyond the little hill, because it forks again; only this time someone else decides who will take which road. That is why we should get that someone else to advise us on our choice of a road, when we come to the first parting of the ways.

—DANNY DRISCOLL '50

APRIL'S CHARMS

Wild winter's spent her savage whims;
A new and wonderous world is born
Of snow-fled fields, brown barren trees
Where robins sing, bold buds adorn.

Warm welcome rain falls daintily down,
Up-bringing blades of bright, green grass,
Springs verdant coat.
And all's in sudden, surging change:
The whimpering of a song-blown breeze,

The soothing sound of gurgling streams;
And through the fields in rapturous glee
Heart-happy youths tread trippingly,
Through plashy-puddles, pulse-a-beat
With lilting love, fun-following feet.
All join in joyous harmony
To sing the praise of Him Who gave
The cheerful charms of April days.

—L. O'HANLEY '51

ATTITUDES AND SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY

If we regard our present day society, we are faced with the prevalence of social injustice and its evil effects. Society, however, was not always like this. About the twelfth century A.D., because of the common belief in Christianity with all of its implications, religious unity prevailed in civilized countries; and, as a result of religious unity, there was social unity, based on the order of justice and charity. Since that time various false philosophies have arisen, destroying religious unity, and consequently, social unity.

Today we are faced with the problem of restoring social unity to society. But the unity of a community comes only from a common belief; and only Christianity can supply the truths which will be the basis for that common belief. It seems necessary then for individuals to take upon themselves the responsibility for acquiring a true philosophy of life based on the Gospels, and, with this philosophy to guide them to restore true values to the social, political, economic, cultural and artistic spheres. Now the basis of Christianity is Charity, which is love. But Charity consists primarily in self-giving, so that it is opposed to all natural love which is self-seeking; but to give and not to take is what makes man human, what makes him a person. Charity, then is consistent with our very nature, not with our animal nature, but with that nature which we have as a being made in the image and likeness of God. This is the part of man's nature which he must cultivate to become more God-like.