

meritorious. Worn out and disgusted he kept going until, peering through an open door, he caught sight of several comfortable looking seats. The temptation was too great to resist; he entered, dropped in one seat, put his feet on the footstool and fell asleep. One hour later he awoke with a start and made for the door only to be halted by a five-foot-two, who demanded twenty-five cents for a shoe-shine job. Taking a quick glance at his feet, he discovered, sure enough, his rubber boots sparkled.

On returning to his humble abode, his sullen countenance was soon aglow. It was his wife displaying her usual happiness that did it. Having described for her, in detail, the embarrassing situations to which the metropolis had exposed him, he was cheerfully impressed by her reactions. With a gentle smile she said, "John dear, you were never meant to be among the city folk."

—CHARLES ROCHE '55.

#### LETTER FROM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN

Dear Cousin David:

Well, six months have passed and since we got our regular ration of one piece of writing paper, I am writing to you. You remember, in my last letter, I told you how crowded we all were, living in the old piano crate with Grandma Ilytch, Grandpa Vilyitch, Tanta Rosi, cousins Sonya and Tonya, Marcia, me and the three children. Everything is fine now. The government opened the new Lenin Housing Development and we all moved into a whole half-room. Of course, we've had to take in a few boarders to help pay the rent, but with the two trapezes we find we have more than enough room.

I suppose you're dying to hear all the news about the family. You remember Uncle Peter? Well, he's quite a celebrity now. He was on the Tovarish "Believe It Or Go To Siberia" radio program. It seems Peter has done a lot of research and has proved beyond a doubt that it was in Russia and not the United States, where the Bronx cheer originated. Peter proved it was first used at a rally for Marshal Stalin in 1928.

Cousin Sonya passed her 26th birthday last month and



still is not married. Believe me, her father is plenty worried. He has had to raise the dowry three times to try to get rid of her. He has finally decided to make one last effort to get her married by giving to the man who marries her a whole loaf of bread. Think of it! She will certainly be in demand now!

We had a big "Russia Wants Peace" rally last night, but I wasn't able to go as I had to work six hours overtime in the machine gun factory.

I have to close now as the paper is almost all used up. Besides Comrade Tiomlicin is coming over soon to tell us all about the good old days under the Czars.

Your Cousin,  
PAUL DAVEY, Grade XI.

---

### EDUCATION

---

It rarely happens that men well in the public eye come out with front-line statements on the need of religion in education. Nevertheless both Dean Luther Weigle of Yale and Canon Bell of Chicago jointly affirmed some years ago that education must concern itself with the problem of human destiny, else it is fragmentary and inadequate. They stated that it is useless to teach an ethical code without teaching the spiritual foundation of that code. Furthermore, Dr. M. E. Sadler, President of the Association of American Colleges in his presidential address at an educational conference last year dealt exclusively and impressively with the place of religion in education.

There is nothing new about this need of religion in education. The church said the last word on that subject a long while ago, and Pope Pius XI reaffirmed her unyielding stand in his masterly encyclical, *The Christian Education of Youth*. She has not changed in an age of change, and it is significant of the firmness and sureness of her position that other planned systems of education prove more or less successful according to the measure of their conforming to her way of doing.

Non-religious education is really a fraud that cheats boys and girls of the natural right every rational creature has to know his Creator and find in Him the perfection of his nature.