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mine had described his first aeroplane trip in these words: "it was as uneventful as a ride home on a load of hay". Some travellers tell us that the actual experiences of travel are more enjoyable in anticipation than in retrospect, but I do not agree with them either. I was so impressed with air travel that I have been anxious to divulge this enthusiasm and interest to those who have not had the opportunity to experience the comforts and advantages of this mode of transportation.

SISTER MARGARET MARIE, C.S.M., '58.

WHERE ARE THE IRISH VANISHING?

— by — Simeon Skylight, London Correspondent for the CHRISTIAN TRUMPET

Some time ago when half the world was studying, under Dr. Kinsey, the sexual behaviour of (U.S.) male and female humans, the other half of the world was pondering the lack of sexual behaviour in the population of Eire. It was contended by some sociologists that because of this lack the Irish race was vanishing to the point of extinction.

The problem took a new turn one night last summer when several young Irishmen, with a large cache of British arms, vanished in a few minutes. Now, the British were quite content to see the Irish vanish, but when British arms started disappearing with them the problem took on a new light. It seems that (according to TIME magazine) a group of Britons decided to solve the mystery of the vanishing Irish. The group included such distinguished personalities and institutions as the prime minister, the army's chief of staff, the cabinet, and Scotland Yard. The unanimous conclusion to which the learned body came was:

"The Irish are vanishing, that we say; But just to join the I. R. A."