

saved a long and maybe fruitless search through a maze of alders and brooks by the ringing of the bell around old Bossy's neck. In winter, when the sound of the old gray mare's hooves is muffled by a feathery blanket of snow, he adds bells to her harness, and thus adds a bit of cheer to his work. Also, in winter, the ringing of the heavy triangle outside the cookhouse door brings a welcome message to the hungry loggers.

All these are but a few of the uses of the bell in our daily lives. We could go on and on, mentioning such things as the burglar alarm, which scares the thief and brings the police; the bell on the locomotive, which has undoubtedly saved the life and limb of many a brakeman; the bell in Maple Leaf Gardens, which sometimes comes as a welcome sound to Harry Lumley, when he is fighting for another shutout; and even the bell on the old cream separator handle, which keeps the absent minded farmer from letting the cream get too thick. Yes, these and many more all add up to make the bell one of the most useful and most important, though often one of the most overlooked inventions known to man.

REG McQUAID '55

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### TO MARY—OUR MOTHER

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As the burning sun bathed the Galilean town in its pure light, a young girl knelt wrapped in prayer. Suddenly the sunlight was rivalled by the brilliance of a stranger who appeared before her and asked her a question, the like of which human ears had never heard. At that moment two thousand years ago Time and Eternity paused in anxious expectation as Gabriel awaited her answer to the request of the Most High that she become the Mother of God. Then came her answer like the dove released from the ark fluttering over the swollen waters to herald a new era: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done unto me according to thy word." Thus He who was to give to the world Eternal Truth, was Himself given to the world through the humble consent of a soul filled to the brim with the clear, sparkling waters of Sanctifying Grace, of a maid fresh as a flower garden after a June shower, and of a heart since Conception perpetually the Temple of the Triune God.



Mary, by conceiving the Anointed One, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity, conceived The Head of the Mystical Body of Christ, of Whom we are the members. Mary, then, besides being the Mother of God, is also the Mother of Man. This was affirmed thirty-three years later when Jesus the dying Man and loving God said to John, "Behold thy Mother" and to Mary "Behold thy son". Thus the human race was represented by Saint John and that evening after the Divine Sacrifice had been completed, we were sorrowfully and lovingly received into Mary's arms with the dead body of her Divine Son.

Mary was a constant source of consolation and strength to the infant Church and since her death and glorious Assumption she has been venerated and revered down through the centuries in many countries, by many peoples, in many tongues. In the long procession of Saints there is not one who has not raised his voice to tell the praises of Mary.

Within the last hundred years the veil of Heaven was parted twice and Mary as Mother of men appeared at Lourdes and Fatima pleading and beseeching us, her wayward and prodigal children to rise from our gaudy, empty, ornamental toys and to grasp her hand, that as children we may be led to the feet of the lamb of God.

She asked us to trade the tinsel of time for the diamond of eternity, the stench of sin for the fragrance of virtue, pride for humility, ease for penance, self-sufficiency for prayer. In motherly fashion she told us that the world could only be saved through prayer and penance. There was no alternative to choose. On the one hand there was a battered world, torn by the slashing swords of war, poisoned by materialism and godlessness, and on the other hand, there sparkled a Rosary, the pearl of beads worn smooth and polished by the frequent contact with devout fingers.

A second global conflict shook the broken and feeble world and it strove to bind its bleeding wounds with diplomacy and treaties, pacts and armies in which God was ignored, instead of winding the world around and around with the only thing that would keep it together and heal the wounds, the only thing that would prevent the old wounds from breaking open again—the Rosary.

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diverted the homage of their minds and wills to the things of earth. From limited creatures they have sought the fulfillment of those tendencies in their souls which only God can satisfy and hence they are frustrated and discontented. It is for this reason that Pope Pius XII inaugurated the Marian Year.

A renewal of personal morality and devotion is needed if the aims of the Marian Year are to be accomplished. Harmony and peace can be restored only when men and women return to God and pledge Him their individual loyalty.

Our Holy Father opened the Marian Year with the slogan "The Family that prays is a family that lives." By reciting the Family Rosary we will taste peace and we will have a harmony of hearts in our homes. In a world divided by so many hates, blessed are those who find an oasis of peace in their rosary.

Mary has touched every phase of our lives. There is hardly a thing of beauty that has not felt her touch, her smile, or the swish of her mantle as she passes from heart to heart, from soul to soul, where she seeks dwellings for her Son.

We as students and youths have always found within the folds of Mary's mantle a special refuge. In this, her year, we must build within our souls with Our Lady's help a fortress that will resist the evils of our times. We must develop here and now a strong devotion to her. This will consist essentially in the practice of her virtues—humility, obedience, love, meekness, and resignation. When we will have worked sincerely at building such a fortress, then we will enjoy in a even greater measure her who is the honor, the glory and the joy of our people.

PATRICIA MCGINN '55.

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So full of artless jealousy is guilt,  
It spills itself in fearing to be split.

—Shakespeare.