

Catholic as a Catholic may not support is the one which changed its name to Labour Progressive because its war record prior to June, 1941, stank so powerfully in the nostrils of all Canadians. This is the Communist Party, and the only Communist Party. Those who call any other party communist and attempt to keep the Catholic citizen away from it are playing the communist game for the transitory advantage of a few votes.

What do all these examples add up to? They add up to this. Catholicism is a religion, not an economic or political formula. It is true that Catholics do live in the world, and have the duty of supporting those movements which promise greater good for mankind. Further, on religious issues they must speak uncomprisingly for what they know to be true. But let them be sure that the issues are really religious ones, and not political or economic schemes for power done up in religious tinsel. Let them be sure they are not being made the dupes of a new Mussolini or a new Hitler anxious to hitch the prestige of the Catholic Church to another "new order." Let them remember the old mistakes, and not again compromise the Catholic Church in the eyes of the non-Catholic world. In these days it is not enough to be a Catholic; it is also necessary to be an intelligent Catholic.

H. L. JOHNSTON.

SPRING

Suddenly out of wintry sky still grey with the last threat of snow comes a flash of blue. Through the sudden stillness, there drifts the low, sweet warbled whistle of a robin. The cold, frosty air is slowly ushered out by an early mild spring breeze.

There is always something new and fresh about April. It is the month of re-awakening. It seems almost as if a new year has begun. Out of the old discarded things of the year that has passed, comes new life. Up through the dead, musty grass shoots new, green life, and from below the blanket of dead leaves the stubborn lily pokes up its head for the first time to view the healing earth.

Here and there the snow-drifts linger and the grass seems to crawl to its very edge, contrasting its bright green

coat with the sparkling white background. How carefully the green grass carpets the dark earth and brings new life to a scene that but a short time before was drab and lifeless.

The creek, too, has awakened from its slumber and gives off its soft music as it glides by its flooded banks. It swirls and swirls, singing a lullaby to itself as it journeys slowly onward to the sea.

By mid-day the earth seems to be bubbling over with life and the forest gives its show in technicolor. The yellow green leaves of the poplar and beech, the bright green of the wild cherry, the dull green of the yellow birch and the brown leaves of the shrubs and bushes, mingled with the red maple flowers and the dark green pine, gives a combination that calls for more expressive language than most of us possess. And to nature's bouquet are added the many wild flowers that dot the fields and forests with their simple charm.

What it is that awakens life everywhere, when such a brief time before everything appeared so utterly lifeless? Who can explain this mystery? Tiny seeds sprout and grow, plants shoot from the earth as if by magic and in a short space of time develop into flowers and trees. The age of miracles is not past—all around us in spring miracles are being performed. Surely in this panorama of beauty man can see the hand of God revealed in the beauty of His handiwork.

—JAMES MORRIS, '46

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FATIMA

"The war is going to end, but if people do not cease to offend God, not much time will elapse and precisely during the next pontificate another and more terrible war will commence. When night illumined by an unknown light is seen, know that this is the signal which God gives you that the chastisement of the world for its transgressions it at hand through war, famine, and persecution of the Church and of the Holy Father." The foregoing quotation is the words of our own Immaculate Mother, spoken at Fatima in July, 1917. Yet few have heard of them, fewer act in accordance with them. Follow, then, the story of Fatima with me and learn of a way to a lasting peace.