

of the history and beauties of the fatherland and other countries, to present truth and understanding among nations, social classes and races, to champion the cause

of justice, to give new life to the claims of virtue, to contribute positively to the genesis of a just social order in the world.

—PIUS XI

## FORLORN

By Federico Moreno

The earthly light dies with a weary glance  
 Upon the waves which in their foamy dance  
 Toss up the cares of day, the gloom of night,  
 The biting pangs of fading, dying light.

A silent cheek beams with the dimming glow  
 To trace the somber shades, the evening flow,  
 To feel the rush of darkness, rushing arm'd  
 Unto her soul in struggle, poinards swarm'd

Bears she the anguished stab of solitude,  
 The cruel wound of painful interlude;  
 A woman's heart is doomed a thousand ways and one  
 To die a thousand death and not be done.

When St. Leonard of Port Maurice was preaching a Mission, some of the wealthier ladies came to the sermon dressed in "air conditioned" gowns. He advocated a little more modesty in dress, but they returned next night in similar costumes, and sat right beneath the pulpit.

St. Leonard announced a collection for the poor of the Paris and especially to buy clothing for "some young ladies who have come to the sermon, but haven't enough clothing to cover their poor old shoulders."