

The Courier Journal

Youth Section

JOE AND JUDY

By Webb



Carl Gets a 'Mission'

By Sister M. Marcelline, O. S. B.

IT WAS quiet in the children's ward of St. Joseph Hospital. This was rest hour, and Sister was most particular about not talking and no nonsense at that time.

Carl had turned his face to the wall, and he wasn't talking, but when Sister stopped by the door she heard a sound suspiciously like sniffing. Maybe she didn't really guess he was crying, though, because she didn't come in to see.

For a little while Carl lay there feeling pretty sad. He had been here a long time now, and maybe he'd be here a lot longer. Today it just seemed as if he couldn't stand it if he couldn't get out, be back on the team again, carry his papers, and do a real boy's job.

Suddenly Carl heard steps in the hall and a surprising thing happened. The steps came straight to his door, and there knocking in was a soldier.

CARL'S EYES grew big, but he was able to recognize the Air Force insignia and identify some of the service ribbons the flier wore before the big fellow reached the bed.

"The looking for a partner," said the flier. "I'm Capt. Joseph Grant, but my friends call me 'Big Joe.' I thought maybe before I go back over there again I might find a fellow who'd go

into partnership with me so that when I goes down over an enemy target I'd know someone was out of reminding God to take care of 'Big Joe' and help him do the right thing.

"Now a fellow like you would make a swell partner. You have some pretty hard things to take here, and they give you some influence 'up there,' you know. If you would just do some of them for me I'd be pretty proud. Will you be my partner, Carl, and say a few prayers for me and my buddies and let's work together?"

"Oh, 'BIG JOE,' you bet I will!" Then I'll dig out of here for now. I'll be back though, when it's visiting hours, because I have a few days left of my furlough, but I really don't know what Sister would say if she saw me here now. So, Charis, partner! I'll be seeing you!"

"Big Joe" went quietly down the hall. But Carl wasn't worried about Sister. When rest hour was over and Sister came in, Carl just grinned at her. He had remembered that Sister had a brother in the Air Force, one back from England on furlough. No doubt, then, her brother would visit Sister, and, well, leave it to Sister to know what a fellow needed to help him stop sniffing.

LITTLE BOY CROSSWORD PUZZLE



- Across**
- 1—Within.
 - 3—Collection of maps.
 - 7—Lead note.
 - 9—Bustle.
 - 10—Urgent want.
 - 11—Player who takes lead.
 - 12—None.
 - 14—Therefore.
 - 15—Forehead.
 - 16—District of Columbia (abbr.).
 - 18—More or less.
 - 19—Mohammedan ruler.
 - 24—Metal in natural state.
 - 25—Related.
 - 27—To collect.
 - 28—Female deer.
 - 30—Perfect.
 - 32—Elder (abbr.).
 - 33—Sleeping.
- Down**
- 1—One skilled in art.
 - 2—Toward.
 - 3—Unit of French square measure.
 - 4—Young boy.
 - 5—Notice in public print.
 - 6—Air performed by single instrument.
 - 8—One.
 - 12—Also.
 - 13—Quick incursions of head.
 - 17—More indifferent.
 - 19—Compact.
 - 20—Wettlermark.
 - 21—Bar for raising weight.
 - 22—Within.
 - 23—Command.
 - 26—Blazing.
 - 29—Sweet potato.
 - 31—State note of domestic sale.

Uncle Dave's Chat

The Fox's Offer
One day a fox clambered up a tree, along a branch, and so on to the leopard wall, from where he could see all that was going on.

His glance roamed over the yard and observed the fat hens, the waddling ducks, the chickens and quackings, and then he applied the yard dog looking up at him.

"Good morning, brother!" cried the fox, "Am just looking 'round, you know, this bright morning, and I'm sorry to see that you are not so fortunate as I am."

"Now's that?" growled the dog, but the fox continued, "—or so clever either. Who but a simpleton would be there when so many delightful things are to be had for the taking? A nice juicy hen! Ah! Tender chickens! Oh my! To say nothing of ducks!"

"The food my master gives me is enough for my wants," replied the dog, keeping a steady eye on the other.

"Then think what a prisoner you are!" went on the fox, "Used to the farmyard, never able to go about freely as I do. Why don't you sometimes have a run over the countryside? I could show you where many leverets may be found, and as for rabbits! Not five minutes from here is a warren full of them!"

"I have my duty to do," answered the dog "and cannot leave the yard."

"Well, if you can't go now, surely you can take a little time off tonight!" asked the fox.

"No," said the dog, "my place is here all the time."

"Then I'll tell you what!" exclaimed the fox, as if struck by a bright idea. "I'll tell you what! I don't like to see you so hardy served, and unable to enjoy yourself as luckier creatures can. I will take your place for awhile so that you may have a good frolic in the woods and fields. So there you are! Off you go! Leave everything to me!" and he made to leap down from the wall.

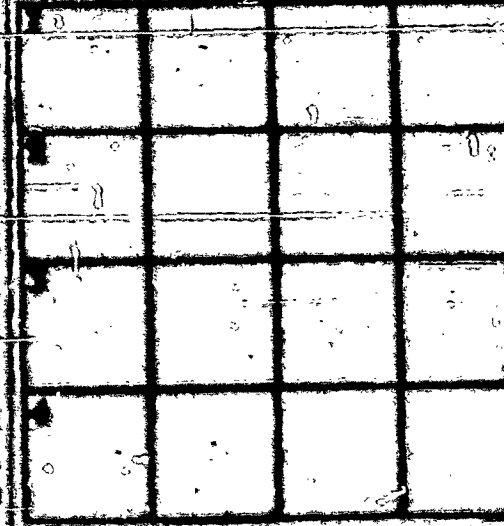
"Stay where you are, or be gone!" growled the dog. "I have been trained to look after certain things, and only by watching day and night can I guard them against enemies."

YOUTH ON AIR
Catholic youth radio programs now being heard each week are as follows:
11:15 a. m.—Saturday, Station WSAV—Junior Catholics.
1:30 p. m.—Saturday, Station WSAV—Nativity Party.
The latter program is sponsored by the Rochester Diocesan Sodality Union.

Think of any number, multiply it by 2, add 4, multiply by 2, divide by 8, subtract the number you thought of, and the result will be 2.

Saying a thing 3 times is not never make it be.

Word Square



1 Falls 3 Backward
2 Money 4 Design

LITTLE STORIES

The Better Way
One day a woman came to Cardinal Lavigne, who founded the mission-congregation of the White Fathers in Algiers, and asked him to teach her how to attain the fear of God.

The Cardinal replied: "I don't know a way to learn the fear of God, but I do know a better way for you to find the love of God."

"Tell me," she begged.

"It is," said the Cardinal, "love and compassion for all God's creatures!"

Saint Mark, who was baptized and instructed by Saint Peter, accompanied Peter to Rome. There, while Peter was busy preaching, Mark wrote down the life of Our Lord. The Christians of Rome asked him to do this, and Mark wrote the account just as he heard it from Peter's lips. Peter himself examined the writing and said it was exact in all things, and that all the faithful could read it with profit. How much of Saint Mark's Gospel have you read?

EVMO-XVED-XVHL-AVLI-NVLE
WBOVI ESOA

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SUBSALAI INYBO

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WORD LADDER

Here is a word ladder which takes us from the word PLAN to the word GRAB in five steps. Can you fill in the vacant steps, changing only one letter on each step?

PLAN

GRAB

Brain Twisters

- 1 When is a clock on the stairs dangerous?
- 2 What is a chair like a lady's dress?
- 3 When does a chair dislike you?
- 4 What word can be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it?
- 5 What makes everybody sick but those who swallow it?
- 6 Why is a postman in danger of losing his way?
- 7 Why is a coward like a leaky barrel?
- 8 What is full of holes yet holds water?
- 9 Which is the best way to make a coat last?
- 10 What belongs to yourself and is used more by your friends than by yourself?