

The Courier Journal

JOE AND JUDY



Midget Saves the Big Game

By MARY M. McNAUL, O. S. U.

DICK,

"Is your team in shape for the big game?" asked Sister Anita.

"Yes, Sister. The Fighting Tigers are a good team. We have some fine players. Even the Midget does pretty well."

"Midget makes up in brains for what he lacks in size," Dick said. "I wonder if you hadn't better play a green-eyed dragon before the game."

It was the day of the school picnic. Although the sky was popular boy in the school before cloudy, the morning had been Midget's game. Everyone liked Edie perfect for an outing. The children had raced and played in tests, all the boys, and all the girls too, seemed to take a liking to him. There were games and contests, with many prizes. At the small, peppy youngster who shamed as wholeheartedly into school work and sports.

"But Midget's not strong enough to haul a ball out of the fence like I can," mumbled Dick.

THE GAME was a close, exciting contest from the opening of the first inning. The Wildcats seemed to keep a point or two ahead of the Fighting Tigers, but always led by the skill and inspiration of their captain, Dick, the Tiger would again even the score.

At the end of the sixth inning the score was 10 to 7, and a sprinkle of rain began to fall.

Dick was captain of the Fighting Tigers. He was proud of his team and knew they had good players—except, well, except maybe Midget.

Midget was really named Edward Joseph. Dick had given him the nickname Midget because his father was a green-eyed dragon." wondered Dick as he rounded up his team.

At the close of the ninth inning the Wildcats made two runs. When the Fighting Tigers came up to bat their spirits were not in the least dampened by the drizzle. But when two men struck out, they did begin to drop a little.

The rain was falling steadily now. All the spectators had moved to the porch of the shelter house. Neither team wanted to call off the game at this point. After an excited discussion the boys decided to play the ninth inning in spite of the rain.

Then Jimmy made a one-base hit. Next to bat was Dick. Like a real captain and hero, Dick swung his bat and made it to second base. Jimmy was forced to run up at third to avoid being put out at home plate.

The Midget came up to bat next. Two cut and two on base. Midget not big enough to claim the ball trap fast.

"Midget makes up in brains for what he lacks in size," Dick said.

He looked anxiously at the field at Midget. Suddenly he realized what Sister had meant about the green-eyed dragon. He had been jealous of the Midget but didn't feel that way now. The spirit of the team was what mattered, no matter who was the boy to bring it victory.

And MIDGET proved that Sister had been right. He had brains.

"I'm not strong enough to haul the ball over the fence," he thought, "but I can hit it out to left field where the rain has made the ground slippery."

Three thousand persons were converted to the Church by Peter's faithfulness that night. In fact, God gave foreigners a dangerous night.

When Comptado Machado suggested that he take two Americans into his home, he was firmly assured that he would never do it.

Comptado was a young, pretty and vivacious girl. She had just rung up the telephone threads where the unhappy Comptado had dropped them.

There were usually a few foreign engineers at Mikopol, Americans and Germans to install imported machinery and rats its efficiency. To the Hungarians, Polish and Latvians, they were at once objects of suspicion and of fear. To associate with them—was dangerous but the game of danger itself gave foreigners a dangerous night.

When Comptado Machado suggested that he take two Americans into his home, he was firmly assured that he would never do it.

They were tall, thin, good-natured men, bewitched by their own surroundings and evidently homesick. In the months when they were my guests we became friendly despite language difficulties. Not once did either of them touch political questions.

In an expansive moment, long after the two men had left Mikopol, Comptado permitted me a glimpse of their dossier.

"But why do you need these? I asked. "The men are back in America."

"Yes, they're back in America, but you can be sure they won't make any scurrilous attacks on the Social Fatherland, the way some Americans do after taking our good gold and eating our best food."

Next week: Super-Papa—Kievanka is denounced as a subversive and begins eighteen months of life as an "unreliable."

—By Venerable Father Michael, Superior General of the Order of Saint Benedict.

Youth Section

Nun Denouncing Comics Blames Parents Laxity

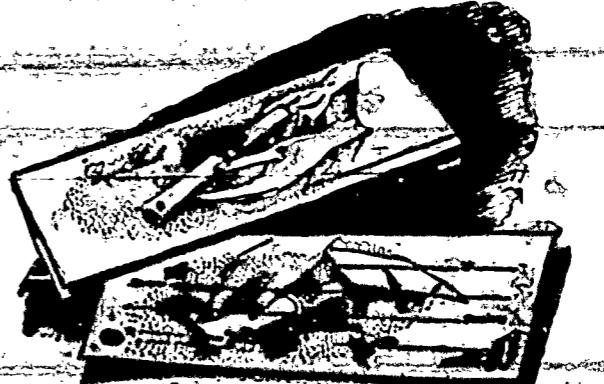
MILWAUKEE — "Comic strips fill young Americans with a doctrine of hate, contempt and a haughty superiority sufficient to have them qualify as second generation Hitlerites," declares Sister Mary Felice of Christ the King Catholic high school faculty of Superior writing in the current issue of the Catholic School Journal here. She added that parents who are too preoccupied with their own amusements are no little to blame for the type of reading tastes children acquire.

"Yet they hand them comic books to meet murderers, sadists and degenerates. Surely they forget that something of the identification process follows upon reading a stimulating and imaginative story; be it a comic strip or a sound story."

The great popularity of the comics is undoubtedly a clear expression of a thirsty imagination which we fail to satisfy, not because we lack a good publication, but because we have not made a positive approach in the education process.

"Children need reading matter that provides good emotional outlets through humor, thrill, adventure, imagination, and there are plenty of good books that will fill each of these needs.

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"Happy Holiday"

Have you read our illustrated booklet "Happy Holiday," which we send to all who give an offering for "ORPHANS' BREAD"? God will bless you for your kindness to homeless starving children.

FINISHING TOUCH

On seven years ago we asked you to help us to build the Memorial Chapel of the Holy Name of Jesus, but it is really only months before Jesus' birthday comes to us.

There are still a few things needed

for this monument to our fallen soldiers.

Perhaps you will want to do your part. Here are some

special articles still needed:

Oberlin \$30

Taborville \$30

St. Louis \$30

Missouri \$30

Concordia \$30

Waukesha \$30

Waukesha \$30