

"Among the Negroes," it says "there is much work to be done, but few workers. We are very much hampered by the efforts we must constantly make to obtain our support. We have no income, as we do not teach schools. We hope that in God's own good time He will raise up friends who will assist us materially in our missionary work. We feel sure that somewhere in our land there must be persons willing to assist did they but know our need.

What our Negroes need is less teachers (of whom there always will be a plenty) than apostolic, true mothers in the highest sense of the word, who will be all that the natural mother might be, and indeed, much more, following after our Blessed Mother,

"In every one her Son she sees,
Therefore the world her baby is,
That like a hurt and frightened child,
Sobs on her breast, the undefiled,
Or hides its face upon her knees."

Behold the women needed for the Negro work, women who will find their martyrdom in daily following the Master into the neglected hearts and homes of the black race, which will learn to be Christian from such efforts.

They who sit and discuss what is to be done for the Negro, will best find out by going among them, and first learning to know the poor people themselves.

There is no knowledge how small soever and domestic that has not an outlet in the Negro work. For a people who, during hundreds of years, had no homes, the domestic hearth can hardly be expected to do much unaided. The colored women, like their white sisters, have the divinely implanted love for home, but no one is ready to show them the way to acquire its practical knowledge.

From the Catholic women of America the chief help must come. May the Sacred Heart touch their hearts and strengthen their hands in behalf of these 8,000,000 of Negroes, of whom one-half are women, separated in color, but the same in the sight of God." To subscribe to "The Flight" would be an act of charity that lies within the reach of each and every one, as the fee is but fifty cents per annum, and we earnestly invite our readers to lend a helping hand in this

charitable work. The address is Institute of Mission Helpers 412 W. Biddle St., Baltimore Md.

UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.

One of the most profitable and pleasure-giving societies of the University is the Dramatic Association, and its doings attract widespread attention among the students during the Winter term. This Association has been a decided success in the past both for the high order of entertainments it has furnished and for the excellent players developed, and it would not be doing justice to those who have been the promoters of the work this year to say that they merely kept up the standard. "The Upstart" revealed much hitherto unperceived talent and was unanimously pronounced well done. The play was a change from the more serious tone which has characterized our dramas for the past few years. One of Molière's best comedies, it is full of most ludicrous situations and is a keen satire on social ambition.

The personæ were as follows:

Mr. Jordan, an upstart ambitious to associate with "persons of distinction".....	Mr. McKenna
Old Jordan, his uncle.....	J. R. O'Brien
Cleon, a suitor for the hand of Lucilla.....	W. Collins
Covielle, his roguish valet.....	T. Morin
Dorimenes, a marquis.....	E. Gleeson
Doranto, a count in reduced circumstances.....	W. Walsh
Nicholas, a soney serving man.....	C. McCarthy
A Professor of Philosophy.....	J. Foley
A Music Master.....	F. Smith
A Dancing Master.....	T. Ryan
A Fencing Master.....	J. Green
A Tailor.....	C. O'Neil
His Apprentices {.....	F. Conlon
{.....	M. Foley
{.....	H. Hewitt
A Pupil of the Music Master.....	A. Taillefer
The Mufti.....	T. Clancy
Musicians, Dancers, Footmen, Turks, etc.	

Mr. Jordan, an upstart who aspires to rank is made the butt of shrewd clients, and of a moneyless lord, while he is harassed on the domestic side by his irate uncle, a man of sense, who fears his daughter's dowry will be squandered in the mad pursuit of the social butterfly. In presenting this grotesque figure Mr.