

*Frequent Communion  
for Schoolchildren.*



How, dear Jesus I am sure  
My Communion is my cure,  
All my soul is strong and pure  
Keep it, keep it, always such!  
Lord, I thank Thee — oh! so much  
For Thy sacred, healing touch.

(A Sister of Notre Dame)

There is a time honored comparison which likens the entrance into manhood or womanhood to the passing from a comfortable box seat to the stage, — to the transition from the role of a spectator to that of an actor in the drama of life. It means, of course, that when we take up a new burden in life, it is usually much heavier than we expected it to be, and that our surprise may be as painful as that experienced by children when allowed to inspect stage scenery, and to handle the costumes they admired from their places in the boxes. This comparison is often on the lips of parents, when explaining to their children the importance of a step they are about to take. For, it is not applicable only to the case of entering manhood or womanhood. Indeed, we are continually passing from the boxes to the stage. That is, we are daily becoming actors in scenes in which we have hitherto been but spectators. Our last role on the stage of life will be in our struggle with death, a scene we may have often witnessed before.

The month of September offers many examples of the passing from the boxes to the stage. We will confine our remarks to schoolchildren, as September is always associated with the opening of school. Some will go to school for the first time, others will take up more advanced work, while others still will leave home for the first time to be educated in a college or convent. In each case, most boys and girls are deceived when they come