JULY 81, 1920

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

SUCCESS

Success is being friendly when another needs a friend, It's in the cheery words you speak

and in the coins you lend; Success is not alone in skill and

It's in the roses that you plant beside

Success is in the way you walk the

It's in the little things you do and in

the things you say ; Success is in the glad hello you give

It's in the laughter of your home and

Success is not in getting rich or

It's not alone in winning goals which

through happiness or care,

and in the smile you wear.

all men hope to claim ; It's in the man you are each day

all the joys you plan.

rising high to fame,

It's in the

paths of life each day.

deeds of daring great,

your garden gate.

your fellow man.

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

OF ILL-HEALTH

Three Years of Suffering Quickly Relieved by "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

的能力。在此

的"社会"

:20

MR. GASPARD DUBORD

tor told me I could not be cured.

YMISER'

SEVEN



chase from a purely Canadian Factory an equally good Candle for 30c. per set. American Prices :

18's - 43c. Per Set

Go to college, therefore by all this game the fellows ought to run means, if you have brains and ambi- him out of college, that's what they tion to be a man among men .- Catholic Columbian. OUR BOYS AND GIRLS TELL IT TO MOTHER Tell it to mother, so we were told When we were lads, in the dear days abouts. of old. Then we would hearken, and tender-

ly creep Close to her side, at that soft : "Do not weep ! Tell it to mother !" 'Tell it to mother !" Babes still are

Wayward and wild in our grief and our gles. Mary's our Mother. Oh, tenderly still

Creep to her side when the world treats you ill ! " Tell it to Mother !" -FATHER GARESCHE, S. J.

THE "QUITTER "

Success is being big of heart and clean and broad of mind, was having its last practice prior to the final game with Whitely Uni-It's being faithful to your friends, and to the stranger, kind ;

cheery words you speak

It's in the children whom you love, and all they learn from you— Success depends on character and

everything you do. —EDGAR A. GUEST

Every year thousands of boys are mater on the ball field. And indeed asking these questions in one form or another: Shall I go to college? of old Dickson to be happy. Sport-Does a college education pay? Can ing editors and critics were unanim afford it ? Many high school graduates all something unforseen should happen I afford it ?

over the country are now wrestling Dickson would surely win. For had with this great life question whether or not they shall continue their edu. or not they shall continue their edu. Cation in a college or university. I have before me one of several letters recently received to be one the the most skillful twirlers in unirecently received, typical of the versity circles. Game after game many that come to me on the subject. had been won by his cunning and resurce fulness in the box. Game

says: "I am a farmer's son, but I want to become a lawyer. I am healiny and strong, but my folk cannot afford to eend me through college. I have have worked their way through col have worked their way through college, but my felk think that most of bring victory to Dickson. these stories are yarns, and they think it would be almost impossible students were pouring out of the for a fellow like me to work his way. I wish you would tell me just what still cheering and singing. One by you think about this matter."

All sorts of opinions prevail regard. until Jim Elliot remained alone. He ing this problem of higher education. consequently, various kinds of advice will be given to those seeking it sensitive. While his companions according to the different viewpoints would laugh and joke, while they of the advisers. Some will talk would slap each other on the shoul-scornfully abent "college-bred fail- ders and chum togesher, Jim would ures," and "book-learned fools." Others will speak boastfully of the in no one. He knew that herested Others will speak boastfully of the successful men whose only course of study has been in the University of Hard Knocks Hard Knocks.

On the other hand, some exagger. ate the value and importance of a haps he was unfortunate, perhaps college education, claiming that no he was himself to blame ; neverthecollege education, claiming that no one can have a thorcugh apprecia-tion of life's values unless he spenda four years or more in some college or university. Others again will quote statistics to show that the college-bred man has superior chances for success.

Each class of advisers will find he was more serious than ever and Each class of advisers will find examples a planty to support their views. Many college graduates have been miserable failures. So have multitudes of men who never saw

him out of college, that's what they ought to do. He knew this game depended a great deal on him. he deserts us. Sure he didn's leave some mes-?" asked the concern responded None whatever," responded None whatever," That's just sage ?" asked the coach quietly. Thomas sharpely. "That's just where the fellow's meanness comes in. To think that he wouldn't even leave us one word as to his where

Well," said the coach, after the lapse of a few minutes, "talking won't do this team and the game any good. You go round and see the fellows, Bud. Cheer them up. If we hope to make any kind of a showing we must encourage the

men. By the way get Jones and Moreland and tell them to warm up. long, Bad."

It was the last half of the seventh inning. The Dickson rooters were hushed and silent. A wave of despondence had swept over that stand, and every gray and blue upholder felt the effects of it. The score was hopelessly against them though they

had been quite certain that the coming of night would find their The Dickson College baseball team college victorious. Now they were beaten and all on account of Elliot. versity, its close and constant rival. The stands were filled with hundreds A tumult of anger seized them. They resolved that Elliot should pay of patriotic students, flaunting their dearly for his cowardly conduct. colors of blue and gray, and yelling

Truly the Dickson players acquitted themselves nobly that cries of encouragement and praise to that the stalwart young athletes who on afternoon, but in spite of their efforts they were doomed to defeat, for the luckless Jones was hit to every corner of the park. At length the last man was out and the Dickson rooters with their banners trailing in the dust, trooped slowly home, sore and disheartaned.

It was the day after the game. Pacing angrily up and down his room was Bud Thomas, who, as room was Bud Thomas, who, as taken the defeat harder than the rest. "And, we might have won," he thought. "It is hadn't been for that quitter, Ellio?. By jove," he oried aloud. "Elliot shall pay for, this. Not a fellow will speak to him. what I think of him. I heard he college ringing in his care. He could was here." So saying, Bud strode down the deserted. sure that Elliot's right arm would steps and began to walk toward Jim's simply.

room. On the way he was joined by Tom. several other students, and before Bu The practice was over and the stands and hurrying to their rooms one the players left the club house was a peculiar sort of a person, this Elliot, quiet in the extreme and

the whole crowd. Sure enough it was Elliot walking dejectedly across the street, his face pale and his lips compressed.

"See here Elliot," said Thomas, striding up to him, "what do you mean? Do you know that you lost the game for us? You quitter !" he popularity and to have a friend whom he could call a chum. Peradded with emphasis.

Jim's eyes were burning and two little red spots showed on his cheek. So this was what the follow's thought of him. He had sent Thomas a note, too, explaining his absence.

Well, it didn's matter. What did Let them think what they wished. He wouldn's tell them any thing, and, turning abruptly away he hurried to his room almost

" Of all the nerve," said Thomas. and he laughed bitterly. "Come on, fellows," he said, " let's go. I guess

takes out of college with him will became bister. Why should he work he won't bother us much more." depend very largely on what he took so hard for the college ? What had Back to the campus they went Back to the campus they went, and with him when he entered. In other the college ever done for him? Here have back to the campus they went, and words, whether a college education he was almost unnoticed. If he was bitter against Elliot. pays or not depends on the man. not able to pitch, what student in Provided a boy is determined to get the most possible out of it, nothing Jim Elliot? With a gasp he leaped and fair individual. When he else in life will pay better than a col-lege education. to his feet, closed his locker, put reached his room, sat down and cn his hat and strode into the street. gazed absent-mindedly out of the The purpose of an education is What was he thinking of ? At all window his mind returned to the two-fold-to train for life making events he loved his alma mater and scene that had occurred on the and for living making. While its for he he would pitch the best of street, and he began to think that and for living making. While its for he he would pitch the best of street, and he began to think that highest aim is to enable one to make which he was capable. Just as he maybe he had been a little too hard which he was capable. Just as he on Elliot. was turning the corner of Maine on Elliot. "He was a peculiar fellow," he and handed him a telegram. With-cut waiting to reach his room Jim got down on him he wouldn't say "Perhaps when the boys anything. I was a beast to treat him so," he finally thought. "I tors open the envelope, and under a nearby lamp post trembling read him so," he finally the its contents : "Come home at once, think I'H go and see him.

"Fruit-a-tives". GASPARD DUBORD. 50c.a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by wit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont. I believe I'll go and tell him room, with the condemnation of the

"Poor chap," he said, "Come on, let's hurry, Bud made good his resolution of

these few had gone very far their seeing Elliot, took all the blame number had increased to fifty angry upon himself, and made the college "There he is " shouted one. "There he is colled every thello, "There he is colled every thello, "There he is access the way. Hello, "There he is access the way. Hello, you quitter !' called out another. pitcher. In fact, on one occasion "Throw him out of college !' yelled Jim's appearance at recitation was greeted with cheers. All this was

more of his life, to live the abundant life of the spirit, a college training is street a boy rushed up to him no less calculated to fit a youth for and handed him a telegram. Withthe practical and vital work of mak-

ing a living. As the athlate trains his muscles in order to make them act more quickly and accurately, and to ra-Mother dying. spond automatically to the will, so a four years' collage course trains the mental muscles, disciplines the intellect, quickens the reasoning power, sharpens and intensifies all the

plain business experience, all other things being equal. It gives him a broader view and enables him to see the inter-relation of things - to this manner without leaving a short itself.'

Every unprejudiced person admits stand. So he scribbled a few words that one's mental power is favored and dispatched a small boy with the by larger schooling. Whether or not missive. Then with a short prayer by larger schooling. Whether or not missive. Then with a short prayer the methods of higher education are that he might not be too late, he peculiarly adapted to every individpecultarly mapped to brack constantly adapted to the average man, and they will pay him well for the investment of the time and labor necessary to

Knowledge is one of the secret keys which unlock the hidden mysteries of a successful life. You should therefore get the bast and most complete education that it is possible for you to obtain.

Our civilization is becoming so complicated that a narrow, ignorant man stands a poor chance compared with a bread, liberally educated,

At that moment there came a loud With a stilled sob poor Elliot knocking on the door. "Hello, dashed down the street, leaped up Jones," he said, as the substitute " Hello. the stairs which led to his humble pitcher little room and, with an awful fear news?" pitcher came in, "what's the

clutching at his heart, began to pack "Ob, nothing much," said Jones " I just thought I'd drop in and see hie trunk, in feverish haste. He

to the will. "There is no doubt," said Francis L. Pattion, "that college training prepares a man for the big things of the will the source of the big things of think of me now?" Well, it did "I just thought I'd drop in and see you. Got over your team's defeat you? Say, Bad," he added without game," he thought. "What will they prepares a man for the big things of think of me now?" Well, it did L. Pattion, that college training game, he thought, what white the setting the college training or prepares a man for the big things of think of me now?" Well, it did "you've got fine quarters here. life better than any home training or not matter. They would understand. Where did you get that quer little plain business experience, all other He would explain when he returned. ornament?" As he upoke he rose and walked over towards the deck. Then a second thought struck him. 'Hello," he said, " what's this ?

Is would never do to go away in Stooping, he reached down behind understand that nothing stands by note to Bud Thomas, the captain. the wastepaper basket and held up a piece of writing paper which had Then the fellows would surely underprobably lain unseen there for quite. a while

That's funny," said Thomas. "Let me see it. The wind have blown it from the desk." The wind must ran to the depot just in time to

complately vanished. What was at it. At last he said huskily. Dickson going to do without Elliot ? "Look, what it is Tom. Elliot's Where was he? These thoughts mother was dying and he had to surged through his brain. Finally go. He left me this, but I did not notice it. And we all thought he Bud Thomas broke the silence. was a quitter. We must set that matter right. Come, let's go now. Well, what are we going to do

about it ?' he said. Do ?" exclaimed the coach, " put

Did you hear hew she is, Tom ?" "Yes," said Tem slowly. "I heard all about it. Sha's dead." A great in Jones, I guess." Jenes," said Bud, dismally, "why with a bread, inceraity educated, starbul, utenally, why all about it. Sais dead." A great many-sided man. There never was a time in the history of the world they'll munder him." There and they'll munder him." There are deal. "A great they'll min all over the lot; wave of pity sweps over the captair. There are deal." A great and they'll min all over the lot; and they all about the great and they all about the great and they all about the great and they'll min all over the lot; and they all about they all about the great and they all about the great and they all about they all

HE Arabian Nights Enchantments are rivalled by the modern magic of the Automobile. The motorist's miraculous vehicle will transport him with the swiftness of an eagle's flight to the sea. the mountains, the lakes, or where he can view the broad panorama of endless hills. But a motor trip should

not be taken without the assurance that the tires will carry through. Where safe and timely arrival are important, one should make assurance doubly sure by having his car equipped with "GUTTA PEROHA" Tires. Why? Because they can be depended upon. They are built with unusually strong side walls, exceptionally tough rubber tread, plentifully rubberized cotton duck fabric, beads that have never been known to break, and a reputation that bears out the slogan-

"The Tires That Give Satisfaction."





