THE GREAT ADVANTAGE OF NOTRE DAME.  

The great advantage of Notre Dame, in its public celebrations is the noble extent and gracious character of its location. No nobler stage could be found as the setting of a noble drama. The immense quadrangle fronting the main buildings, with trees and shrubs in abundance, is only one feature of the scene. Left and right are other quadrangles and spacious lawns; in the rear and to the west lie the twin lakes; and for this June nature had been lavish of leaf and color, so that the place looked like fairyland. Central Park in New York has not as many acres as the University. It has more diversity, for the acres of Notre Dame are nearly as level as a floor. The great golden dome of the main building looked down for three days on stirring and beautiful scenes. Not only her sons came back to honor the Jubilee, but friends and dignitaries from all parts of the land joined with them. The first question asked by the ladies concerning such celebrations is: who was there? It is perfectly feminine, natural, justifiable, and the heart of the whole affair. So one must answer.

Cardinal Gibbons was present and very much so, to the wonder and delight of the multitude. He was at every point of time and place in the celebration. He missed nothing, and, so far as I could see, nothing missed him. At eighty-three he seemed as alert as ever; he made a delightful speech in the theatre; he presided at everything, took a ride daily, sat out all the speeches and sermons, ate well, told his reminiscences with spirit to admiring auditors, and looked as if a century was not too much for his present vitality. People made a distinction in talking about him. When they said “the Cardinal,” they meant James Gibbons. Other Cardinals were mentioned by their surnames. Two ordinary alumni of Notre Dame were watching the procession into the Church on Sunday, June 10, and were deeply interested in the spectacle of Cardinal Gibbons walking under the canopy around the grounds on his way to the solemn pontifical Mass. When the procession had vanished within the portals one alumnus said to the other:

“Grand old man... outlived everybody. At eighty-three this month, and walks all over the grounds fasting, and has to say Mass yet, and sit out the whole ceremony, and looks as fresh as we do.”

“He certainly is some wonder, a regular card,” said the other.

“Card!” replied the first alumnus, “he is surely the guy that put the card in cardinal.”

This may sound like flippancy, but it expressed perfectly the popular sentiment with respect to His Eminence of Baltimore.

Archbishop Bonzano was in attendance for a brief stay, and was looked at with great curiosity. Besides youth and good looks and dignity, he has a charming expression and speaks English with ease. He is not merely a cleric of the Roman court, he enjoyed fine experiences as a missionary in China. Quite likely therefore that he has not been upset by American methods and opinions, and has brought a clear mind to the study of the American section of the great Church, a section which must naturally have a great deal to say and do in the government of the Church whenever it reaches its intellectual majority, that is, when it becomes conscious of its own importance. The young Archbishops, Mundelein and Hanna, were the preachers of the occasion, and were closely studied. It was
agreed on all sides that responsibility had aged them. Both always looked younger than their years, but maturity has now marked them for its own. They looked their age. Their sermons were enjoyed as vigorous presentations of past and present conditions. It was also said as common gossip that both had made good in these first years of their administration.

Archbishop Keane, former president of the Catholic University, was present looking emaciated and pallid after his trying illness, but capable and interesting, and a very welcome sight to a host of admirers. Bishop Muldoon, had every eye as usual by his striking appearance and felicitations were showered upon him when the news went about that Illinois would not lose a favorite bishop to California. He was named for Los Angeles, but the priests of Rockford protested and the protest was heeded. There were thirty other bishops present. After them came the Monsignori, who made a picturesque feature of all the processions and ceremonies, and were much more precise in their courtly robing than the bishops. The handsomest of them all was Monsignor O'Reilly of Cleveland, and the most notable that Monsignor Kelley of Chicago whom Mr. Dooley made notable, and that other Monsignor Kelley who, as recreation from the heavier work of a parish and lecturing and writing, casually established The Church Extension Society and Extension Magazine. The Society introduced Chicago to the deserts of the west, and the other has induced over 200,000 Catholics to subscribe at one time to a Catholic magazine. A red-headed priest with a railed countenance was introduced to me as Father Noll, the founder of The Sunday Visitor, a weekly journal tending towards a million of circulation, published in the wilds of Indiana. Former Governor Walsh of Massachusetts was present to get his honorary degree; and Governor Goodrich of Indiana; and Lieut.-Governor McDermott of Kentucky; Seumas McManus, the popular writer, and Thomas Walsh the poet; the President of Ann Arbor University; old William J. Onahan of Chicago, as chirpy as ever, along with a host of editors and lawyers and judges and celebrities from the far wilds of Oregon and from the coasts of Maine. Two ancient warriors appeared here and there at their own pleasure. Rev. Walter Elliott, the famous Paulist missionary; and Father Fidelis, the Passionist missionary; both on their way to eighty and both, to use the sterling phrase of Roosevelt, with their hats still in the ring. While the marks of heavy campaigning were stamped on their faces, there seemed to be no diminution of their fluency and good spirits.

The grand ceremonies were seven in number and began with conferring the Laetare Medal upon Admiral Benson on Saturday night, June 9, when a crowded auditorium greeted the Faculty procession as it entered. Not often do we gather such an audience for our great occasions. The Cardinal and the Delegate, the Rector of the University and the Provincial of the Holy Cross Community, Judge Victor Dowling of New York and Admiral Benson sat on the stage, while the theatre was filled to the doors with prelates and priests and people, and a disappointed crowd waited outside. The ceremony was very simple. A student read the history of the Laetare Medal and the names of its recipients; the Rector made the presentation speech, and the Admiral replied as most admirals do with great earnestness and more joy at his own triumph in achieving a speech than he might have had in winning a victory. His Eminence pinned the famous medal on the Admiral's bosom, and invited Mrs. Benson to complete the task, an incident which tickled the admiring audience; Judge Victor Dowling delivered the special address at the close of the ceremony, impressing his listeners with the dignified and handsome appearance so familiar to the metropolis, and delighting them with a fluent, thoughtful, nobly-delivered description of Catholic principles in social action. Telegrams of congratulation were read from President Wilson and members of the Cabinet, expressing their delight at the honor conferred upon Admiral Benson, and these messages were received with tremendous applause. Touching and significant moments in the affair were when the reader of the history of the Laetare Medal gavel the list of recipients. Every name was received with respect and attention which did the audience honor. But the story of the unknown medalist, I think it was of 1893, touched every heart. He was the noted Dr. Preuss of St. Louis, a minister converted from the Lutheran faith, who at his conversion took a vow never to accept any public honor for his services to the truth. He was chosen for the Laetare Medal, but declined it; whereupon, the Notre Dame authorities conferred it just
the same, but withheld the name and kept the secret all these years. Death having released all parties from further obligations, his name was first spoken on this occasion and greeted with tears and applause. Another emphatic moment was when Admiral Benson in his speech declared that in this nation the Catholic citizen can no longer complain that his faith is an obstacle to his proper advancement in his country's service. The Admiral's statement can be accepted, with profound thanks to the Presidents who helped to make it a fact, Grover Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt and William Howard Taft, all of whom took special pains in their administrations to let the foolish know that creed was not to be an obstacle to service.

The religious ceremonies were held on Sunday morning and evening and on Monday morning, with solemn processions about the grounds. The weather was glorious, the scenes in the great church were dazzling, the preaching was eloquent and pointed, and the music by the famous Paulist choir of Chicago, under the leadership of Father Finn, both at the Mass and Vespers, was something to ravish the ear and the heart by its wonders, and to stir the mind by its intelligence and taste. The program of the evening service told us that "critics recognize that a body of singers could have been brought to the state of effectiveness, which has been conceded to the Paulist Choristers, by nothing less than an uncompromising devotion to the highest ideals, so thoroughly ingrained as to have become the tradition and standard of the organization," but it did not tell us how these choristers entrance a multitude so that they can find no words to express their feelings afterwards.

Bourke Cockran delivered the oration at the blessing of the new library. This noble building is the beginning of the new Notre Dame which shall arise in the next quarter of a century and stand in view at the centennial celebration in 1942. On its broad steps the church dignitaries sat, while the audience stood in the open space and the graduates and faculty and others occupied arena seats. The grand facade of the building was in shadow. Bishop Shahan and his assistants sat in the arch of the main portal high above all. In the middle space between them and the main body of the clergy the orator stood, a commanding figure, head and face like those of a lion, fierce, imperious, impetuous. His voice found perfect support against the dissipating influence of the open air in the building behind. It made a perfect sounding board. I tested the carrying power of his voice at three hundred feet, right, left, and straight ahead, and found no difficulty in getting words and inflections. But what a powerful voice, what music, what perfection of utterance! I have heard him on several occasions, in Carnegie Hall, for instance, but never to better advantage. He is a lover of logical statement and delights in a thesis. Rarely does he condescend to the emotional and picturesque, which, of course, makes his task all the more difficult. He is never still, his gestures are frequent, varied and peculiar to himself, and he dominates the scene completely. It was amusing to see the content and satisfaction with which the admiring crowd regarded him and one another. The Jubilee had made no mistake in selecting its orator; his amplitude cast a glory on the scene and the celebration; and all was well. In the jargon of the alumni it was expressed thus: said one would-be orator at the close as he grasped his hair in despair, "and we think we are orators! Nay, nay, we are mere mutts and nuts," to which his hearers responded: "and when did you discover that?"

The cornerstone of the new chemistry building was laid in the presence of a distinguished throng with Governor Goodrich of Indiana and Lieutenant-Governor McDermott of Kentucky as the speakers. From lack of space I say no more of this function and of the effective addresses made by the two officials. The last feature of the celebration was the conferring of degrees on Monday evening. The orations of the graduating class were delivered in the afternoon, an occasion which Mr. Joseph Scott ornamented with a characteristic address on present national conditions, much to the joy of the undergrads and the visitors. The conferring of the degrees was a long and enthusiastic ceremony at which the Cardinal presided. Father Fidelis, the famous writer and preacher, received his degree in his Passionist gown, quite a brisk gentleman at 76; President Hutchins of Ann Arbor was also honored; Seumas McManus and Thomas Walsh and Barry O'Neill and Thomas O'Hagan represented the guild of poets and writers for like, honors; a host of graduates filed up for their degrees,
Festivities at Notre Dame.

BY REV. EDWIN V. O'HARA.

Notre Dame, Ind., June 14.—The observance of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Notre Dame University was the occasion of the most wonderful celebration ever held under the auspices of a Catholic educational institution in America. Clear skies gave favorable conditions for the great outdoor pageantry—religious processions led by the students of the university and participated in by scores of notable prelates, including the Apostolic Delegate, and brought to a close by the venerable figure of the dean of the American hierarchy, the Cardinal-Archbishop of Baltimore.

The celebration opened Saturday night, June 9, with the conferring of the Laetare Medal on Rear Admiral Benson, the ranking officer of the American Navy. It was a spectacle that thrilled the vast assembly in Washington Hall when the Cardinal rose to bestow this badge of eminent distinction, and with his usual gracious thoughtfulness, called Mrs. Benson to the stage to present the medal to her husband. The Admiral gave expression to sentiments worthy of him both as a Catholic and as an American citizen. Telegrams of congratulations were read from President Wilson and Secretary Daniels declaring their high appreciation of Admiral Benson as chief of naval operations.

The lay orators of the celebration were the distinguished jurist, Victor Dowling, of New York; "the audacious" Joseph Scott, of Los Angeles, and Bourke Cockran, described by Father Cavanaugh as "the last of the classic orators." Justice Dowling spoke beautifully of the service of Catholic education to the state. Mr. Cockran delivered his address from the steps of the new university library building which Bishop Shahan had just blessed. The orator found in the history and institutions of the Catholic Church the origin and the surest safeguard of constitutional democratic government. Mr. Scott, in a ringing address that was interrupted by rounds of applause, urged upon his hearers a generous loyalty to American ideals of freedom, and took occasion to "trim" England's despotism to his heart's desire. The religious exercises of the jubilee were wonderfully inspiring. On Sunday Cardinal Gibbons celebrated Mass and Archbishop Mundelein, of Chicago, preached a sermon of simple and sincere eloquence in praise of Father Sorin, the saintly founder of Notre Dame. On Monday morning the Apostolic Delegate celebrated Mass for the souls of the deceased benefactors and alumni of Notre Dame. On Monday morning the Apostolic Delegate celebrated Mass for the souls of the deceased benefactors and alumni of Notre Dame. On Monday morning the Apostolic Delegate celebrated Mass for the souls of the deceased benefactors and alumni of Notre Dame.

The commemoration exercises were held Monday evening. Forty of the graduates had already enlisted in some branch of their country's service. Some were present in "khaki; others "absent but accounted for." The degrees were presented by His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons.

The jubilee celebration was a notable tribute to the enduring work of Father Sorin who, seventy-five years ago, laid the foundations of Notre Dame. But it was no less a triumph for the Fathers and Brothers of Holy Cross who today are winning fresh laurels for their own brows by their learning and zeal. Above all it
was a tribute to that scholarly priest and cultured gentleman, Dr. John Cavanaugh, whose genius directs the great university, whose golden eloquence is a perennial delight, and whose infectious smile and kindly hospitality win the heart of every visitor to Notre Dame.—Catholic Sentinel, Portland, Oregon.

Echoes of Notre Dame’s Jubilee.*

Now that the artistic-pageantry, the glorious pomp and circumstance of her diamond jubilee is over, Notre Dame has settled down to the usual quiet routine of life in the vacation season; and her sons are delightedly correlating their personal reminiscences and the recorded impressions of scores of distinguished visitors relative to the splendid functions that have made forever memorable in American Catholic history the crowded period, June 8-11th, 1917.

The general impression carried away by the numerous eminent personages of Church and State who honored the University with their presence is adequately epitomized in this statement by Bishop Chartrand, of Indianapolis: “The jubilee celebration was pronounced by all whom I heard express an opinion, and I heard very many, to be the finest in every detail that ever took place in this country.” In varying phraseology that verdict was rendered by Cardinal Gibbons, the Apostolic Delegate archbishops and bishops, monsignori, and priests, governors and judges, editors and artists, university presidents and seminary rectors, and the multitudinous man in the street,—all of whom were both loud and insistent in their praise of Notre Dame, itself, the majestic splendor of the religious functions and academic events, the co-ordinated harmony of the whole lengthy program, and the masterly, efficiency which contributed to the perfectly smooth running of that program,—from the parade that accompanied the venerable Cardinal of Baltimore from South Bend to the University on the morning of the 8th to the final benediction of Fort Wayne’s well-loved Bishop on the evening of the 11th. In the expressive phrase so frequently heard in the closing hours of the celebration, “everything went off without the slightest hitch.”

The ‘exceptionally beautiful setting of the jubilee festivities was undoubtedly one reason

* Written for the Catholic Columbian by a literary clerical friend who was present.

for the encomiastic tributes so lavishly paid to its unprecedented success. In very truth it would be difficult to find, either in this country or elsewhere, a district that lends itself so completely to religious and educational functions involving outdoor celebrations as does the spacious territory generically known as Notre Dame and comprising the grounds of both the University and its sister-institution, a mile to the west, St. Mary’s College and Convent.

There have been no doubt, from time to time in this country, Catholic celebrations—Baltimore Councils, Catholic Congresses, Eucharistic Conferences, etc., attended by a larger number of ecclesiastical dignitaries than the two or three score prelates present during the jubilee exercises; but it is questionable whether any other occasion ever produced quite as solemn and beautiful an impressiveness as the processes which, last week, formed in the University parlors and, wending their way through the stately, tree-bordered avenues of the main quadrangle, filed into the cathedral-like Sacred Heart Church. His Excellency, the Apostolic Delegate, characterized the effect as incomparably beautiful, imposing, and devotional. It is indeed probably true to say that the material Notre Dame, the many acres of fields and campuses, gardens and parterres, lakes and groves, with the thirty-five or forty handsome edifices scattered over this American Oxford, proved a veritable revelation to those of the visitors who beheld it for the first time. Amazement, unaffected and genuine, was the typical emotion of the stranger within the gates. The words of Bishop McDonald, of Victoria, British Columbia, most probably express the sentiments of all such visitors. The scholarly Canadian prelate, well known to all readers of the “Ecclesiastical Review,” declared: “I had read and heard so much of Notre Dame, had become so familiar with accounts of its extent and topographical features, had so often admired bird’s-eye views of its general appearance and photographs of its individual buildings, that I flattered myself I had fairly well visualized the place and its distinguishing characteristics; but I discovered to my utter amazement that my conception had fallen altogether short of the magnificent reality.” This is but another way of stating what is becoming something of a common-place among distinguished visitors from the other side of the Atlantic, viz., that, as a centre of Catholic education for young
men and young women, Notre Dame—the University and St Mary's College—is absolutely unique, not merely in America, but in the whole world. As His Eminence of Baltimore tersely puts it: "There is nothing, religious or secular, to compare with it." Not all the beauty of the natural surroundings or the splendor of church and academic halls, however, could have achieved the triumph of the jubilee celebration without the animating dynamism of the Notre Dame spirit, visible in its energizing activity throughout the full period of the festivities. The observant Archbishop of San Francisco was particularly impressed with this feature of the occasion. "The beautiful spirit of co-operation," he remarked, "the whole-souled energy with which every Holy Cross Father and Brother worked at his appointed task as if the success of the whole affair depended on his individual efforts,—this was the outstanding note of the splendid celebration." Without making invidious distinctions where all did so well, perhaps a special word of commendation may congruously be given to one Holy Cross Father whose altogether exceptional efficiency in an admittedly arduous office elicited innumerable compliments from every prelate and priest who attended the religious services incident to the celebration. Rev. William Connor, C. S. C., as master of ceremonies, proved himself as thoroughly competent an officer as ever marshalled clerical troops through the most elaborate religious function, attending to the hundred and one details of rubrical requirement as effectively as if it were an everyday matter for him to pilot Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops and minor prelates through the intricacies of Pontifical Mass, with several episcopal thrones in the sanctuary. The present writer has heard more than a dozen laymen comment on the smoothness of the purely religious events of the jubilee, and qualify Father Connor's efficiency as "simply marvellous."

While the published stories of the jubilee doings have done more or less justice to the principal features of the celebration, little or no mention has been made of an innovation or two which characterized Notre Dame's seventy-fifth commencement, in the matter of degrees. For the first time in her history the University conferred degrees in course to women and gave honorary degrees to members of the Congregation of Holy Cross. There was an enthusiastic outburst of applause in Washington Hall when the names of Sister Francis Jerome and Sister Lucretia (Holy Cross Sisters of St. Mary's College) were read out as recipients of the M. A. and M. Sc. degrees; and a similar demonstration took place when the LL. D. distinction was awarded to Fathers Zahm and Burns, of Washington, D. C., and Father O'Neill, of Notre Dame. Apropos of demonstrations, the popular heroes among the graduates were the boys in khaki. While each senior in turn was greeted with a round of applause, even though he wore the conventional cap and gown, the soldier-graduate's appearance invariably evoked an exceptionally eloquent burst of hand-clapping. "Give him a hand, Pendennis; you know every chap likes a hand," says Thackeray's Harry Poker; and the Diamond Jubilee Commencement audience emphatically gave a hand to the Notre Dame boys who came from camp to get their academic honors. It was a welcome opportunity for the outward expression of that spirit of consecrated patriotism that had permeated every address delivered throughout the Cardinal's speeches, prelates' sermons, laymen's orations, students' discourses, and Father Cavanaugh's always eloquent remarks; and it fittingly epitomized the story of Notre Dame's development and the secret of her success,—enthusiastic devotion to God and country.

Father Sorin was like all great founders, a man of vision. Could he have forecast the realization which we see today? We believe he early forecast it; for he left Notre Dame at his death substantially as it is today—the beloved "Golden Dome", the crown of his dream, dominating the land for many miles, though some buildings have been added, and the attendance of students greatly increased. What was the secret of such development and assured success in the very neighborhood of upspringing richly provided secular universities, and the division of the field of Catholic higher educational effort within the States of Indiana and Illinois? It must be sought in the adaptability of Father Sorin's temperament; his sure discernment of vocations and his tact in moulding them.

—The Republic, Boston, May 26th.
Editorial Comment.

In the reflected light of the honors that her sons have won, their fostering mother, the University of Notre Dame, tranquilly rejoices in the celebration of an anniversary fraught with reminiscent glories, for the children that she sent forth into the world have this week come home, in the flesh or in the spirit, to make obeisance at the shrine where for nearly three generations their fostering mother, the University of Notre Dame, the world aflame with war, the history of the university that has contributed so largely to the promotion of the arts of peace and to the spread of learning, has girded up the faithful for the righteous battle of life. In this year of the Diamond Jubilee of Notre Dame, the world aflame with war, the history of the university that has contributed so largely to the promotion of the arts of peace and to the spread of learning in this country mirrors the progress of a people; it is pregnant with the promise of a future that will comport with the aims and ambitions and capabilities that have grown with the years. And the occasion invites contemplation of the spiritually inspiring, but materially discouraging, foundation upon which has been reared the splendid institution of today.

In the shadow of the dome that dominates the peaceful purlieus and classic shades of a great modern seat of learning, there are gathered men who have won honors in every field of human endeavor in an age so strenuous in a competitive struggle, of which the painted and learned founder of Notre Dame could not possibly have conceived, when he planted the humble cutting from which has sprung this mighty growth. Priests who have carried God's word to many people; men who are captains in the militant world of commerce and finance; lawyers who grace the bar and who have rewritten the processes of modern jurisprudence; doctors whose contributions to the healing art have served the race; teachers who have taught the immortal lesson of making of the whole man; and lawyers who have written on the golden roll of those who, after serving nobly in the cause of Catholic education, have passed to that Heavenly reward they so justly merited, the names of Sorin, Dillon, Corby, Lemonnier, Colvin and Walsh have been written on the golden roll of those who, after serving nobly in the cause of Catholic education, have passed to that Heavenly reward they so justly merited, while the names of Morrissey and Cavanaugh, still stand prominently among those who are, by modern means and methods, continuing the work of their predecessors and to whom much of the credit is due for the tremendous strides made by Notre Dame along all lines during the last quarter of a century. And there are others, too, without whose help the development of Notre Dame would have been an impossibility, men who have given each according to his ability—priests, brothers and lay professors.

The Diamond Jubilee at Notre Dame is the greatest Catholic event ever observed in the State of Indiana, and it is one of the most important events in the history of Catholic education in America. There is small wonder that it is attracting nation-wide fame, that even the Holy Father has been moved to send a congratulatory message to the Bishops of the United States calling attention to the high place occupied by this institution in the regard of the Holy See. The sons of Notre Dame are proud to rally under her Golden Dome today. The grizzled veteran of yesterday is proud to link arms with the khaki-clad youth of today. The Cardinal, the Archbishop and the diocesanOrdinary are proud to mingle with their brothers the priests, and their spiritual children of the laity. They are gathered there on ground that is sanctified by the deeds of those who struggled for the fulfillment of a northern part of Indiana was little more than forest and prairie. It was still the haunt of half savage Indians and white settlements were few and scattered. The southern part of the state was more advanced, but it was still "new country" in the elementary stage of cultivation. Here came the Rev. Edward Sorin, a young French priest of the Congregation of Holy Cross, and with him came six brothers of the same religious order. The opportunity of missionary work, particularly the establishment of a place of Christian learning in the young state of Indiana, had caused them to leave their native France and to cast their lot among strangers in a strange land.

The history of their early struggle of their journey from Vincennes to the site of the university they were to establish, of their fight against poverty and their final triumph, reads like a romance, and all that they did goes to prove how completely they trusted to God and how singularly their efforts were blessed by that Providence which never fails to smile upon unselfish devotedness to a righteous cause. Notre Dame has had, then, something better than monetary endowment, for it has had the endowment of flesh and blood. Into its creation and development have gone the life-long labors of men who sought no worldly honors, who received not a penny of money in exchange for their work, but who spared neither their time nor their effort in order that this great monument might be reared to the glory of Christ and His Immaculate Mother, that the work of God might be propagated through the advancement of Catholic education.

Heroes indeed are those men who have so unselfishly served Notre Dame. The names of Sorin, Dillon, Corby, Lemonnier, Colvin and Walsh have been written on the golden roll of those who, after serving nobly in the cause of Catholic education, have passed to that Heavenly reward they so justly merited, while the names of Morrissey and Cavanaugh, still stand prominently among those who are, by modern means and methods, continuing the work of their predecessors and to whom much of the credit is due for the tremendous strides made by Notre Dame along all lines during the last quarter of a century. And there are others, too, without whose help the development of Notre Dame would have been an impossibility, men who have given each according to his ability—priests, brothers and lay professors.

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great ideal, an ideal that has been fulfilled in no uncertain manner.

It is with great pleasure that The Indiana Catholic and Record joins with the other friends of Notre Dame in extending to her faculty and students, the congratulations which are due on this occasion. We are happy that among the Catholic institutions of this state there is one which is second to none in its field of endeavor. We are proud of the splendid patriotism which has been displayed by the faculty and students in every time of national crisis. Its Civil War record was brilliant; its record during the Spanish-American War was all that could be desired, and the spirit it has shown in the present conflict has attracted the attention of the nation at large. May God continue to bless this institution which has been erected to His glory, and may His Immaculate Mother, Our Lady of the Lake, ever remain the protectress of this seat of learning which bears her name.—The Indiana Catholic and Record.

Elsewhere in the columns of the current issue of The Vigil will be found the program to be rendered at Notre Dame University, Indiana, on the occasion of the approaching Diamond Jubilee of that institution. The brief historical sketch published in connection therewith will help to explain the country-wide interest, which is gathering momentum as the event draws nearer. The history of Notre Dame is one reason for the popularity which the institution enjoys throughout America. Its exceptionally broad educational equipment is another reason; and Father Cavanaugh, its president, is a third.

On historical grounds, there is no more typically American University than Notre Dame. One cannot know Indiana in the making, without knowing every turn in the story of Notre Dame, nor can one appreciate the rugged heroism with which Indiana's history is opened without feeling at the same time a sense of reverence towards the daring role played by Catholicism in those days that saw the beginning of that sovereign state of the Union. What the Catholic missionary spirit that permeated the Columbus expedition was to the first episode of American history, the identical spirit incarnate in men of the type of Badin, Petit, Sorin and Corby was to the latest episode in the building of the nation.

The magnificent scale of the projected jubilee with its stately setting of a modern university campus and wide flung halls of learning and gleaming dome that seems to gather all the threads of intellectual industry in a single impressive unit, is only testimony to a greater reality and the reflex of a lustre, no less bright in the log chapel of 1841 than in the massive structure of 1917, no less compelling in the simple catechetical instruction to the Pottawatomies than in the extensive researches that have placed the modern Notre Dame in the front rank of American educational institutions. The visitor to Notre Dame is astounded at the height of its ambitions and the magnitude of its accomplishments, and his astonishment is always the call of the past. The buildings and all that they stand for, impress profoundly, but no more profoundly than memory's reconstruction of that past—a ten acre-clearing in the forest, a log chapel, a "black robe" telling the red men the mysteries of the cross, while in distant France a mother reads this glorious testimony of life sacrifice: "I am now a priest...my heart is now consecrated to God...within two days I start hence (from Vincennes) all alone on a journey of three hundred miles, yet not alone, for I shall journey in company with my God whom I shall carry on my bosom day and night...I have always desired a mission among the savages; there is but one such in Indiana, and it is I whom the Pottawatomies will call Father Black Robe."

One stands in the great auditorium of the Notre Dame of today while twelve hundred students from every corner of America, and a hundred professors, leaders in the intellectual world, men whose names are known wherever the arts and sciences are discussed, are gathered for Commencement. The graduates in cap and gown are assembled on the stage, they, the leaven to be of American citizenship. The spectacle is exalting, but not more exalting than memory's picture of the first president, Father Sorin, hewing his way through the wilderness to break the bread of the knowledge and love of God to a primitive people, who, like himself, were not less engrossed in the wringing of a livelihood than in the study of life. But the seed was planted. In seventy-five years, a few months, as Europeans calculate history, that seed has grown to the proportions of a tree whose fruits have enriched every state in the Union.

Little need be said of the University of Notre Dame as it is today. It asks no apologist, for its rank among the intellectual centers of the country is conceded. It needs no description, for its popularity and the loyalty of its alumni have familiarized it to the American people. It is not only a great university in the thoroughness of its methods and in the comprehensiveness of its training, but it is a unique university, in the healthiness of its discipline, in the fine esprit de corps of its student body, in the efficiency of its management. It is not only a splendid American university, but a splendid American town—and Father Cavanaugh is its mayor.

Of Father Cavanaugh, it may be said that the historian of his administration will have a difficult task before him if he endeavors to particularize. It is the man himself, rather than his learning or his eloquence or his administrative skill that has energized and enthused and solidified the intellectual and moral and social forces under his direction. Notre Dame stands pre-eminently today for three things: thorough-going Americanism; virile Catholicism and comprehensive educationalism; and in all three respects it bears the indubitable impress of the all-round leadership of its president.—Catholic Vigil, Detroit.

The seventy-five years since the Rev. Edward Sorin, C. S. C., with a few brothers of his Congregation, located in the wilderness of Indiana have surely been fruitful ones for the place to which he gave our Lady's name in his native French tongue—Notre Dame. Beginning on Friday last the big university which has grown out of his foundation and which had attained remarkable proportions even before his death, some twenty-four years ago, has celebrated its Diamond Jubilee, one of the features of which was the conferring of its annual medal—the Lætare Medal—
for lay Catholic distinction, upon Admiral Benson of the United States Navy. The Admiral is now facing a task in which we hope he may greatly add to the distinction he has already won. It is emphatically in the interest of civilization that he should do so. Meanwhile we extend our hearty congratulations to the present efficient President of Notre Dame, the Rev. John Cavanaugh, S. C. C., and all connected with his flourishing University.—*Catholic Register*, Toronto, June 14, 1917.

Memories of seventy-five years will be crowded into three or four days; the story of early beginnings that were marked by trials and discouraging circumstances will be recalled, and the struggles of the pioneers at Notre Dame will but lend warmth and lustre to the story of their successes and triumphs, for these are told in the concrete and living evidences to be found there and in the hearts of many thousands of former teachers and students who may be scattered around the world, but who will be present in spirit, glowing with affectionate pride and thanksgiving to God for what has been accomplished.

What has been accomplished? "Man knows a little, God, the rest." But even the "little" that we know is large and far-reaching and admirable and inspiring to lovers of education that is high in every meaning of the word. Here in Indiana is another splendid asset of the nation, one of many moral and intellectual assets; it is a large contribution to America's truest riches. It has grown up by the sacrifices and labors of men who put God first, and by the guidance of His love and wisdom build what years do but enhance and glorify and where strong men are molded.—*Western World*, Des Moines, Iowa, June 7, 1917.

The entire Catholic Church in the United States will turn its loving attention to that great institution of the Middle West, which during the coming week will celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of its foundation. Through its hospitable portals will pass hundreds of its alumni and thousands of its friends. They will bring with them a tribute of affection to a college that has been for three-quarters of a century the fostering mother of religion and education. Each visitor will bring a token of his indebtedness to the venerable college that has supplied America with soldiers, educators, doctors, lawyers, priests and bishops. Such an outpouring of love will hearten the men who have given so generously of themselves to place Notre Dame among the leading schools of America. Seventy-five years computed, in mere time are a short stretch. But they have brought so marvellous a measure of accomplishment to Notre Dame that even the fond dream of its founder, Fr. Sorin, seems to have come into its own... It is fitting therefore that Notre Dame, venerable in a new land, should celebrate in pomp and ceremony the rounding out of the third cycle of its century's life.

Its unnumbered friends spread throughout this wide country extend the heartiest good wishes for the continuation of the noble work it has done during its span of existence. They see for it a tremendous growth and count it one of the noblest inheritances that the young Church of America shall bequeath to the coming centuries.—*The New World*, Chicago.

Notre Dame University deserves all her glory. From her founder, Father Sorin, down to the present day, Notre Dame's record has been a bright diamond in the crown of American Catholic education, a headlight pointing the road ahead. And her light was never brighter than it is now, under the guidance of President Cavanaugh.

At her present rate of growth in numbers and prestige, Notre Dame's one hundredth anniversary should be in the nature of a national Catholic celebration.—*Catholic Universe*, Cleveland, Ohio, June 15, 1917.

Notre Dame has always required a high standard of scholarship. On its faculty have been some of the foremost men in literature and science in the country. But in recent years it has shown unusual evidence of progress and fine achievement. This is due in large measure to its president, Rev. John Cavanaugh. Father Cavanaugh is not only a man of deep culture, but he has executive capacities of a high order. He is genuinely interested in young people and in life's affairs, and his enthusiasm has affected the whole institution. To be a student under President Cavanaugh is a liberal education of itself.

With a profound sense of Notre Dame's usefulness in the past, the whole state will felicitate the university on its seventy-fifth anniversary and hope that its increase in the past few years is but an earnest of even greater things for the future.—*Evansville Courier*, Evansville, Ind., June 5, 1917.

The celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Notre Dame University will long be remembered. Perhaps never before was there a more distinguished audience present at such a celebration. Cardinal, archbishops, bishops, priests, admirals, generals, governors, statesmen of national reputation, the greatest orators in America, and vast throngs of public leaders from every part of the country—contributed to make this occasion unequalled in the history of our country. The University graciously deigned, on this auspicious occasion, to bestow signal honors on a large number of candidates. It conferred the Degree of Doctor of Law on the President of Michigan University, and Reverend James G. Doherty of Detroit, while similar degrees were given to many prominent citizens throughout the land. All Kalamazoo unite, in tendering their congratulations and greetings to the good Fathers of the Holy Cross, who did so much toward establishing Catholicity in this section and who erected the first Catholic church in Kalamazoo County. Long may they live to enjoy the glory which is added each year by their earnest work. Very Rev. President Cavanaugh and his large staff deserve gratitude and congratulations on the excellent way in which the guests were received and the exercises conducted.—*Augustinian*, Kalamazoo, Mich., June 16, 1917.

As an inspiration to the students of Notre Dame, there can be no question as to the importance
of the diamond jubilee celebration, and the presence of those who blessed it. Contact has considerable to do with the broadening of life. The uplifting influence of those who have marked their success, and especially when it be in the world of education, religion and morals, is nowhere greater than when you meet them face to face. Even the brief address of Cardinal Gibbons at the high school auditorium is bound to leave a lasting imprint, and for a mixed audience, assuredly he could have chosen no more fitting topic from which to speak. Catholics and Protestants agree upon one point and that always: the glory, the value and the dignity of our religious liberty. America has proven, and flaunted it in the face of the world, that under liberty, creeds without number can live in peace and harmony, work out their destiny, and be of service to the state without being conscripted or dominating.

It was a beautiful tribute that the cardinal paid to the United States on this point, and no one who heard it could have doubted his sincere Americanism. Head of the Church in America, he gave it as his wish that we might never see the day when church and state might be united. History proves, as he affirms, that the union has too often proved corrupting to both church and state. He is American like the rest of us in that he would never want to see the state controlling the clergy, dictating to it, or being dictated to by it.

That is Americanism, and with that understood, there is nothing more so very vital left for Protestants and Catholics to quarrel over, and indeed, the quarrel is fizzling out more and more as this attitude becomes more and more understood. Contact, here again, is solving the problem; getting acquainted is doing the work. The diamond jubilee, besides being a great event at Notre Dame, has, by bringing these leaders of the church here, and especially Cardinal Gibbons, added that much to the harmony of the churches and to the removal of prejudices that ought to have been worn out long ago. —News-Times, South Bend, Ind., June 12, 1917.

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Next Sunday will inaugurate the diamond jubilee of Notre Dame, way down in old Indiana. What treasured memories, forsooth, the festival will hold! Notre Dame never was an experiment. No work of God is an experiment—and God's work was of Notre Dame always. God's work, of course it prospered and grew, and the growth ever was for God.

Today Notre Dame is an institution, a very firmament of wide influence for the good of mankind, for the greater honor and betterment of our country, for the propagation and the safe conserving of the Catholic faith and the glory of God.

Looking from-beyond, some of the noble souls will blend in communion with those who here honor the day, and in glad acclaim those time-honored bells should ring out in ecstacy and welcome.

May the jubilarians all have a felicitous occasion! May old Notre Dame spread out still greater in influence and glory, and may the sweet music of the bells linger to bless the generations as they come unto the everlasting morn! —Catholic Union and Times, Buffalo, N. Y., May 31, 1917.
I am consoled by the thought that it does not need my presence, however, to make manifest my admiration for the earnest, superb work that Notre Dame is doing to spread the light of religion and education among our countrymen. That its usefulness may continue and be manifestly multiplied is the warm wish of

Your friend, faithfully.

E. D. White,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

Rev. John Cavanaugh:
Our heartfelt congratulations and good wishes to Notre Dame.

Bishop of Dacca, East Bengal, India.

[Cable]
Copenhagen, Denmark, June 8, 1917.
Reverend Doctor Cavanaugh,
President of the University of Notre Dame.
My warmest congratulations in the knowledge that Notre Dame will be true to her grand traditions of loyalty and patriotism.

Egan, [Minister to Denmark]

Thanks for your letter inviting me to be present on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of your University. It is a long way ahead, still if I can make arrangements I shall try to be with you one of the days of the celebration. I feel I have some claim on the place as old Father Badin, who made the University possible, was often a guest at my grandmother's and I had often the privilege of serving his Mass. Not many now living saw the venerable old gentleman.

Thomas Sebastián, Bishop of Nashville.

The event is indeed worthy to be celebrated with pomp and joy. It marks a wonderful development of learning and religion in the heart of our growing country, a development that would not find its parallel in the history of the modern world.

H. Gabriels, Bishop of Ogdensburg.

May 26th, 1917.
Rev. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C.,
Dear Rev. Father:
Notre Dame has a glorious history. Her Diamond Jubilee is more than a festivite event. It emphasizes the fact that her influence is written with the brilliancy and the durability of the diamond in the educational and religious annals of our great and beloved country. Ad multos annos. With very kind wishes cordially in Domine,

Joseph F. Hanselman, S. J.,
Woodstock College, Woodstock, Md.

May 31, 1917.
The University of Notre Dame.

Gentlemen:
I thank you for this remembrance of an old student whose matriculation was under the presidency of Father Lemonnier and Brother Aloysius in the Junior department. That is many years ago, and since then
Notre Dame has prospered and progressed beyond anything even Father Sorin ever could have dreamed of, grand old optimist as he was.

Frank A. Egan, New York City.

With greetings and best wishes for the memorable occasion, and with the prayer that Notre Dame University may be always in the future, as in the past, one of the fairest ornaments to the American Church, I am.

Yours sincerely in Xto.,

J. W. Shaw, Bishop of San Antonio.

Let me take this opportunity to congratulate you and your splendid institution upon the very fine, constructive and enduring service which the University of Notre Dame is doing. I wish you a continuation of well merited success. Notre Dame is recognized as one of the bulwarks of Christian education in America.

Winfield Scott Hall, Northwestern University Medical School.

I have many sweet memories of Notre Dame, having spent two years of my school days within its halls and classrooms, and I can never forget the noble and Christian spirit that animated its president and professors of those days. I shall ever treasure the friendship and memory of Very Rev. Edward Sorin, founder of the University, one of the noblest of men. I knew and loved many of that band of noble men that clustered about him in his work in my time at the University, among whom were Rev. William Corby and Rev. Peter Cooney, who were not alone great priests and teachers, but who proved their love and loyalty to our country in the time of need by serving as army chaplains during the Civil War. I recall Father Alexis Granger, one of the right-hand men to Father Sorin, and among the many men that came to my mind at this time are Father Patrick Dillon, Father James Dillon, Father Neal Gillespie, Father Tim Maher, Professor Joseph A. Lyons, Brother Laurence and Brother Francis, all of whom I believe have been called to their reward, save Father Tim.

Richard C. Gannon, Chicago.

Very Reverend John Cavanaugh, C. S. C.,

Very Reverend and dear Father.

I shall be very pleased to attend the Diamond Jubilee of Notre Dame. Should I not rather say that I consider it a duty and a pleasure to accept the invitation? For we are all debtors to the glorious apostles who founded Notre Dame and to their no less meritorious successors.

W. F. Fallon, Bp. of London, O.T.

THE MANOR HOUSE

Winterbourne Gunner, Salisbury Plain,
England.

July 27, 1917.

The Very Rev. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C.,

President of the University of Notre Dame,
Notre Dame, Indiana,

My dear Father President:

I have now received with very great pleasure the diploma which makes me an Honorary Graduate of Notre Dame University. I feel very greatly honored by such a mark of fraternal good will from so distinguished a House of Faith and Learning; and it is a singular pleasure to feel myself thus affiliated to so illustrious an Alma Mater. And it is a crowning of my written work for which I can not be too grateful.

If I could have been present to receive the diploma in person, and to express my sense of obligation in person, I should have been indeed glad; but not till after the war can I hope to see America, and fulfill a long-standing engagement to make a lecturing tour over there.

If I am spared to carry out that scheme, it will be an immense gratification to me to visit Notre Dame and pay my filial homage there.

Will you please express on my behalf to all to whom I am indebted for the honor done to me my most earnest expression of appreciation?

Yours very sincerely,

F. B. D. Bickerstaff-Drew.

(John Ayscough.)

When I think of the large numbers of young men fitted for life (professional and business life) at Notre Dame, and meet from time to time some of them, sterling Catholics, and doing honor to their Alma Mater and to the Church, I thank God for the work done.

[Rev. James McGolrick,

Bishop of Duluth.]

[Telegram]

Washington, D. C., June 9th, 1917.

Rev. Father Cavanaugh,

Greetings and good wishes on the seventy-fifth anniversary of your great University. The influence of Notre Dame is a tower of strength to the nation.

Edwin O. Wood.

It is a glorious thing for the Notre Dame of today to look back over seventy-five years of service to God and to our Country. It is a glorious thing to be near a record of fidelity to the highest ideals in Religion and Culture. I have always thought that in our Catholic American life, Notre Dame represents a distinct idea, and a rich Ideal.

Edward J. Walsh, C. M.

As a loyal son of Alma Mater I gladly and thankfully accept your kind invitation to assist at her seventy-fifth anniversary. Notre Dame has a glorious record of long years spent in the service of Church and Country, and thus her Diamond Jubilee will be but the crowning glory in the history of our venerable Mother. With cordial best wishes,

[Rev. E. J. McLaughlin, Clinton, Iowa.]

How happy you must be to see the affection of so many great and good men for your work and the work of your predecessors. It is certainly extraordinary that the wonderful old French priests should have seen so far and been able to enter into American views and the spirit of our country with such courage and liberty from the trammels of the past. It is an inspiring story of courage, indeed.

Mary O. Merrick, (Laetare Medalist, '15.)
Extracts from the Press.

Notre Dame is the really beloved Alma Mater of three generations. The long list of its alumni includes a great part of the distinguished Catholic men of the country. Its place in educational service has been so high, its success so splendid, its spirit at once so Catholic and so American, that it has been able always to draw to itself in loyalty and friendship America's best. Notre Dame is part of the Church and the country. Its jubilee was an event of profound interest to all thoughtful men. Its legions of friends from coast to coast were invited to the great day, and all who came were entertained with unbounded hospitality.

Sunday morning's sunshine was greeted with tumultuous chiming of bells as a procession hardly duplicated in America moved from the administration building across the campus to the college church. It was the Jubilee Mass. Cardinal Newman in his Second Soring describes such a procession—the cross and ciboriums, scores of professors in their academic robes, other many scores of priests, men of every diocese and every religious order, many of them of name and place, superiors of congregations, heads of institutions, writers and speakers, diocesan officials and monsignors, and more than a score of bishops followed by Cardinal Gibbons. It was a beautiful picture, and the beauty that met the eye was enhanced as the prelates entered the church and the Paulist choir, which had come for the occasion, raised their voices in wonderful music. Like the brightness of his robes, Cardinal Gibbons was a glory throughout the jubilee and no speech was better, or better delivered, than his own. At eighty-three years he still looks to the future and told the young men to learn from the heroes the work done, to crown their own brows with greater works.

Notre Dame has always been American to the core. It is said that Father Sorin kissed the ground on coming to America as a token of his love for his adopted land; and became at once an American of the Americans. His spirit sent the priests and students of the '60s to serve in the Civil War. His spirit still lives.—Indiana Catholic, June 15, 1917.

The diamond jubilee and Seventy-first annual commencement of Notre Dame University came to a conclusion last night with the commencement exercises in Washington Hall. Today the university is practically deserted, save the clergy and those students who will pass the vacation period at the Notre Dame summer school at Lawton Michigan.

Never in the history of the Middle West have so many prelates and laymen gathered to celebrate the glories of a jubilee celebration and commencement program. From the lectures of Father Barth to the final benediction by Bishop Alerding last evening, the commencement exercises have created unusual attention.—South Bend Tribune, June 12, 1917.

While extending heartfelt congratulations to the Congregation of the Holy Cross and rejoicing in the success which is deservedly the portion of its members, occasion is taken also of this opportunity to congratul late the reverend Ordinary of the Diocese of Fort Wayne, Right Rev. Herman Joseph Alerding, within the limits of whose jurisdiction in northern Indiana the University of Notre Dame is providentially located.—Indiana Catholic, June 15, 1917.

Rev. Walter Elliott, zealous missionary, respected author, beloved soldier of the Flag and the Cross is a Notre Dame alumnus of the class of 1859. To him was appropriately given the task of opening the jubilee with an illustrated lecture on the early days of the university. He preached again in the college church on Sunday evening, when the Paulist choir gave a sacred concert. Though white of hair, the grand old Paulist has still the soldierly bearing, the rich manly voice, the splendid thought clothed in woven words as of old. Admiral Benson made a splendid impression. A tall, spare figure, modest and unassuming, speaking his appreciation in a few words full of thought, he seemed indeed a man to whom might be trusted the Navy of the United States. Among many telegrams to the Laetare Medalist were one from Woodrow Wilson and one from Josephus Daniels, both speaking in terms of praise which we seldom dare bestow on a living man, and showing that Notre Dame this year indeed found a medalist worthy of her diamond jubilee.—Catholic Messenger, Davenport, Iowa, June 21, 1917.

Observance of the Diamond Jubilee of the University of Notre Dame, June 8-11, will be marked by the greatest Catholic celebration in the history of Indiana. High dignitaries of church and state from all sections of the country are enroute to the far famed educational institution to grace the occasion by their presence and participation in the event. Preparations have been actively going on for months to make the occasion memorable, and the venerable institution, through its president, Rev. Dr. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C., and an eminent faculty, will welcome the distinguished visitors with that generous, heartfelt, all pervading hospitality and friendship that is characteristic of Notre Dame. Through all the years this beloved Alma Mater of so many worthy sons still wins the love of the young by its celebrity, kindles the affections of the middle aged by its beauty and rivets the fidelity of the old by its associations.

The Diamond Jubilee celebration combining also the annual commencement program, will be the occasion of a noteworthy reunion of Notre Dame's sons of the new and olden times. They will meet to rejoice with their cherished Alma Mater who has triumphantly survived all the vicissitudes of three-quarters of a century.—Indiana Catholic, June 8, 1917.

Next Sunday will inaugurate the diamond jubilee of Notre Dame, Indiana. We extend sincere congratulations to the jubilarians. Notre Dame was founded in 1842 by the Very Reverend Edward Sorin, C. S. C., who came from France at the invitation of the Bishop of Vincennes, Right Reverend Celestine Hailandiere. From its beginning the University has shared distinct influence on movements of the Church in the Middle West. The early religion of Notre Dame, at a time
when the need of missionaries was pressing served
both as professors and evangelists, and supplied a
Catholic literature by their scientific writings and works
of fiction. It is timely just now to recall that at the
first call for arms during the Civil War, Notre Dame
sent seven of her priests, who were acting as profes-
sors, for army chaplaincies, at a time when the university
could ill spare any of her faculty.—Le Couteux
Leader, Buffalo School for Deaf, June 9, 1917.

The whole Church in America rejoiced with the
faculty of Notre Dame over its jubilee. The University
is one of the greatest institutions of learning in this
or any other country, and is a credit alike to the
Church, to the nation, and to the order which has made it
what it is.—Catholic Herald, Sacramento, Cali-
ifornia, June 16, 1917.

Of nation-wide interest was the diamond jubilee
celebration of the great University of Notre Dame,
held this week upon the historic grounds of that insti-
tution at Notre Dame, Indiana, and of special interest
to Catholics in New Orleans was the Keeping of a day
which recalled so vividly the history and the work of
the illustrious Congregation of Holy Cross which for
upwards of sixty years has labored so earnestly and
faithfully in behalf of religion and education in this
city.

The foundation and growth of the renowned Uni-
versity of Notre Dame reads, in this day, like a page
from the ages of faith, recalling as it does those days
of the building of the great cities and cathedrals of
Europe, when simple bands of faithful and learned
priests went forth from their monasteries into the
wilderness, and, hewing trees and making bricks and
mortal, reared there immortal edifices which are the
wonder and admiration of the world today, and around
them grouped their cities and towns. Thus grew in
the United States the city of South Bend and of Notre
Dame, Indiana. From the walls of this university have gone
men who have attained fame and eminence in every
career, whether in the service of God or country, in
the business or professional world. In the character of
the citizenship she has sent forth to bless this land,
Notre Dame has been in itself a benediction to this
country and nation.

This week, from far and near, her sons gathered
within her walls—hoary-headed sires whose names
are national, great priests and prelates and lawyers
and doctors, and again men who had stood shoulder
to shoulder on many a battlefield, and still again her
young graduates in khaki, who, true to Notre Dame
traditions and teachings, are no " slackers" when their
country calls. All met there to honor their Alma Mater
on her great festal day in the presence of the Apostolic
Delegates and Cardinals and priests and prelates from
all over this vast country. And it was well, for
Notre Dame stands not only one of the greatest and
noblest centers of learning in this country, but a vast
and potent influence in the building up of that which
is the greatest asset of any nation—true, honest,
earnest, patriotic and loyal-citizens.

The Morning Star extends congratulations to Notre
Dame University and the eminent Congregation of
Holy Cross, to the able Provincial, Father Morrissey,
and Dr. Cavanaugh, the distinguished president of
the university, who has continually held strong
and true upon the foundations laid by Father Sorin
and his successors. May the work grow and prosper,
and may Holy Cross schools and churches, of which
Notre Dame is the central radiating point, continue
to expand and their influence be felt from this Southern
shore, where our own Holy Cross College and chufch
and school are doing such splendid work in educational
fields, to the Canadian border and the Pacific coast.—
Morning Star, New Orleans, La., June 16, 1917.

This was the red letter day in the history of Notre
Dame University. Observing the diamond jubilee
and the seventy-first annual commencement of that
institution, thousands of visitors gathered here to
take part in the ceremonies, which began at 8:15 a. m.
with the academic procession from the administration
building to the Church of the Sacred Heart, where
pontifical high Mass was sung, with James; Cardinal
Gibbons, of Baltimore, Md., acting as celebrant.

In the procession were more than two hundred church
dignitaries from every part of the country, including six:
archbishops and thirty-three bishops.—Chicago
Tribune, June 11, 1917.

Seventy-five years ago Notre Dame was founded
by Father Edward Sorin. His visible assets were a
log cabin, used for chapel and home, forty acres of
wilderness and about $200. From that day to this
Notre Dame has made its upward way without en-
dowment, excepting a modest one in the case of the
School of Journalism, which was opened five years
ago and which this week graduated eleven newspaper
degree men. This endowment was given by Mr.
Max Pam of Chicago, a non-Catholic.

Instead of the solitary-log cabin in the wilderness,
the "40 acres" are now the park-like setting for
twenty-five large buildings. One of these, just finished,
is the fine stone library building, the cornerstone of
which was laid at last year's commencement, and which
was dedicated during this year's commencement. Notre
Dame is the largest boarding school in America, probably the largest in the world. Practically
every state in the Union is represented in the student's body; and also Mexico, the Central and South American
countries, Canada, Germany, Ireland, and Spain,
the Philippine Islands, China and Japan. It is really
three schools; a primary school for boys under thirteen,
a high school, and colleges leading to twenty-five
different degrees. The two schools to be added in
September are those of Agriculture and Foreign Trade.

To help provide facilities in the face of this constant
growth, the university has now under construction
two new buildings, Badin Hall, a residence for students,
and a new science hall to house in modern fashion
each of the scientific courses.

The forty acres have increased to twelve hundred
acres in the immediate vicinity of the university, and
a more distant farm of eighteen hundred acres produces
much of what goes to the tables at this largest of all
boarding schools.

The teaching staff at this university numbers roughly one hundred. In the colleges about one-half
of the professors are priests of the Congregation of Holy Cross, learned and zealous men. The other half are lay professors, chiefly in the law and the various schools of science.

A degree from Notre Dame is an honor sought by many who are not Catholics.—Catholic Bulletin, Cleveland, Ohio, June 22, 1917.

Obituaries.

Mr. Leon T. Russell (E. E., '17) has the sympathy of the University in the death of his noble father at his home in Mt. Morris, Mich., September 7th. We bespeak prayers. R. I. P.

A telegram from George W. Shanahan (Chem. Eng., '17) dated August 6, announced the death of his father at his home in Lima, Ohio, and requested remembrance in masses and prayers. On behalf of the numerous friends of George at the University, the SCHOLASTIC offers sympathy and prayers. R. I. P.

After living almost a quarter of a century as an invalid, Joseph H. Heiser, father to Reverend Leo Heiser, C. S. C., of Notre Dame, and Alan Heiser, C. S. C., of Holy Cross College, Brookland, D. C., died at his home in South Bend on May 24th of this year. Mr. Heiser settled in South Bend in the late fifties and at the outbreak of civil strife enlisted as a private, serving his country until the end of the war as a member of the 32d Ind. Volunteers. Nineteen years ago sickness laid upon him a burden which he carried patiently until death brought relief to his sufferings. Burial took place from St. Patrick’s church. Reverend Leo Heiser, C. S. C. celebrated the funeral Mass and was assisted by Reverend William Minnick, C. S. C. and Reverend Matthew Schumacher, C. S. C. A large number of priests from Notre Dame attended in the sanctuary. The SCHOLASTIC extends to the relatives of the deceased the sincere sympathy of the faculty.

The laughter and greetings ordinarily incident upon the first days of school were hushed this year by the news of the death of James Welsh of Brownson Hall, on Sunday, September 25th. After two very successful years in Carroll Hall, James was about to continue his work as a student of Brownson when God called him. His death came as a shock to the priests and professors associated with him, and his Carroll Hall companions showed the highest esteem in which they held him by receiving Holy Communion in a body for the repose of his soul. His character was such as was only truly appreciated by those who lived closest to him, but a naturally sweet disposition and a constant good natured zeal in attending and serving at Mass and getting others to do so stood out clearly in a life that was otherwise singularly unobtrusive.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated in the University church in the presence of the student-body, with Rev. John McGinn, C. S. C., acting as celebrant, assisted by Rev. Edward Finnegan, C. S. C. and Rev. James Quinlan, C. S. C., as deacon and subdeacon respectively; Rev. Leo Heiser, C. S. C., acted as master of ceremonies. Rev. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C., President of the University, preached the sermon in which he emphasized the fact that God often calls the young and innocent to Himself as a lesson on the uncertainty of life for the less worthy. The body was taken to Hornell, N. Y., for burial. The Faculty and students of the University extend their sincere sympathy and prayers to the sorrowing relatives.

Locals.

—A special Mass is said for the convenience of students at 6:30 o’clock.
—Confessions are heard in the basement chapel every day after supper and before Mass.
—Football teams have been organized in the various Halls and a big year of interhall athletics is looked for.
—Students of Brownson who desire to serve Mass each morning may report to Brother Alphonsus for necessary information.
—A large number of choristers responded to the call of Professor Becker for candidates for the Glee Club. This ought to be a notable year for the songsters.
—The new Cafeteria will be ready for use, Wednesday.

Programs of the Jubilee Exercises.
June 9, 10 and 11, 1917.

GENERAL PROGRAM
FRIDAY, JUNE 9
8 P.M.
Lecture by the Very Rev. Walter Elliott, C. S. P., '39, illustrated by views of principal figures of the old days, chiefly members of the faculty and community.
SATURDAY, JUNE 10
2 P.M.
Baseball game between Varsity and Alumni on Carter Field.
3 P.M.
Confering of the Lactate Medal upon Admiral William Shepherd Benson, Ranking Officer of the United States Navy.
SUNDAY, JUNE 11
8:15 A.M.
Music by the Paulist Choir of Chicago, directed by the Reverend Francis Finn, C. S. P., LL. D., ’16.
10 A.M.
Raising the Flag by the Senior Class.
Blessing of the Flag in the Church by the Reverend John Cavanaugh, C. S. C., ’90, President of the University.
Procession to the Flag Staff.
Flying the Flag.
11 A.M.
Dinner to the visiting Dignitaries in Brownson (East) Dining Room.
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
Monday Evening, June 11, 1917, 8:00 P. M.
WASHINGTON HALL

Selection
The University Orchestra

I.—The History of the Catholic University
Elmer Clayton Tobin (Illinois)

(a) "Chanson D'Amour"
Holman

(b) "Little Mary Cassidy"
George O'Connell, Tenor

II.—The Catholic University and the Individual
Michael Aloysius Muscere (Ireland)

(a) "Just You"
Burleigh

(b) "The Young Warrior"
George O'Connell, Tenor

III.—The Catholic University and Society
Oscar John Dorwin (Wisconsin)

Selection
The University Orchestra

Address by the Honorable Joseph Scott, LL. D., '16, Los Angeles, California

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OPENING MARCH
The University Orchestra

"A Brief History of the Laetare Medal"
Classics

Ballard

II.—History of the United States Navy

"In Picardie"
Classics

Osgood

March
The University Orchestra

SACRED CONCERT
BY THE PAULIST CHORISTERS
Revered William J. Finn, C. S. P., LL. D., '16, Conductor
University Church
Sunday Evening, June 10, 1917, 8:15 P. M.

1. "Ecmi Spiritum Tuan"
Schuelky

2. "Legend"

3. "Alleluia"

Soloists: Master James McGrath, Soprano
Mr. Frank M. Dunford, Basso-Cantante

4. (a) Cherubic Hymn

5. Hodie Necum Erís in Paradiso

Soloists: Mr. Thomas McGranahan, Tenor
Mr. Frank M. Dunford, Basso-Cantante

6. Ave Maria Stella

7. Salve Regina

Soloists: Mr. McGranahan
Mr. Dunford

8. All Breathing Life

Accompanists:
Miss Mary Anderson
Mr. Ripley Dow

Soloists of the Society

Masters
James McGrath
Hallet Dolan
Joseph Walsh
William Hallisey

Messrs.
Thomas McGranahan
Frank M. Dunford
John Dronen

Masters
Hollman
Fahy

Tenors
Mr. Thomas McGranahan
Mr. Frank M. Dunford

Soprano
Master James McGrath

Basso-Cantante
Mr. Dunford

Basso-Canionte
Mr. Frank M. Dunford

Soloists:
Mr. McGranahan
Mr. Dunford

II. THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY

III. THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY AND SOCIETY

Oscar John Dorwin (Wisconsin)

Selection
The University Orchestra

Address by the Honorable Joseph Scott, LL. D., '16, Los Angeles, California

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Baccalaureate Address by the Rt. Rev. Joseph Chartrand, D. D., Conductor

Bassod Bishop of Indianapolis

"Home, Sweet Home"
Senior Quartette
Francis Jones, Leslie Yeager, James Hayes, Matthew Trudelle