

"Is My Name on the List?"

I.

A list of names is always a mysterious thing. It looks commonplace enough, but it usually brings a thrill -- of exultation or trepidation. Today's list is largely of interest to Senior's. It hurts one to feel that an omission is not noticed by many people -- but that is often the case.

II.

A list was lost in the Police Department of Washington D.C. recently. It was a sort of social register that turned up during a dry raid. It is alleged that it cost a lot of money to lose this list.

III.

Money doesn't have much to do with some lists. The University has a list of Laetare "edalists. Some of them were as poor as Job's Turkey.

IV.

There is a new list published in Walsh Hall every morning. Sometimes the names have funny marks attached to them. Nobody ever broke his neck to make this list.

V.

Some lists are not infallible. Today's isn't. Some of the names on today's list may not appear again on a list of Seniors. Here and there the order may be dis-turbed by the interjection of a new name. Today's list may not mean so much after all.

VI.

Notre Dame's real list will not be seen for a long time -- till the end of the world. It will appear at the Last Judgment. The real Notre Dame men will appear on the right hand of the Divine Judge, and the four-flushers on the left. The Blessed Virgin will be on the side of the sheep, and the goats will line up with their old friend Satan whom they served faithfully under the badge of the Blessed Virgin. That list is infallible.

Seniors:

Your days at Notre Dame are numbered. How many of them have been spent in the service of God, to the everlasting glory of His Blessed Mother? How many have given over to Satan, to your own everlasting confusion? It doesn't make so much difference today, but one day it will. Fifteen members of last year's graduating class were never daily communicants; twenty were never anything else during their four years; the rest fluctuated with the seasons. Count the days that remain to you.

Prayers.

John P. O'Sullivan, a Senior, was called home yesterday by the illness of his father.

The Pledge. "I promise, in memory of the Sacred Passion of Our Lord and of His Thirst upon the Cross, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors for three months."