Jan. 13, 1925.

The Winter of Discontent.

The shut-in period is now upon us. It takes a real effort of will to remain out of doors, or even to go out. Everything suffers. Muscles, become flabby, minds stagnate, souls shrivel, charity loses its fervor, noxious thoughts breed---temptation comes well upon its hour.

What to Do! What to Do!

Idleness, ennui, listlessness, trifling occupations and frivolous amusements consume the time which, rightly used, would make you strong, wise and happy. It is not what to do, but the spirit from which all true work proceeds that you should seek. It matters little what your special studges may be, if the issue is mental cultivation and moral worth. In the company of noble minds you will grow strong and serene. Acquaintance with the best spoils everything else.

Build a House of Peace.

"I will return to my father's house", said the prodigal and it profited him much. Each one can build in his soul a house of Peace. Lay well the foundations in a contrite heart. Erect strong walls of firm set resolution. Call in Grace to adorn it to your heart's desire. Supply it with the fuel of daily Communion. Then you will have a refuge from every storm, a kingdom which the enemy may assail but cannot take if you look well to your defences, a royal abode wherein to hold high court with noble thoughts.

The Triumph of Mind.

One hears these days a frequent reference to examinations. Have you thought that they are not far off? Will you then bring glory to yourself and Notre Dame as did the team at Pasadena. You will have no cheering throngs, no sunny skies, no Rose Bowl for a setting-but will the victory be any less important? What is the analysis of the sport writers? Speed and brains! God has given you the brains. Are you using them? Speed up the preparation by throwing aside the trivialities. Rockne said they could not have done it, if they had not cut out the entertaining and taken four days practice at Tucson. So be it! And remember that no triumph is worth while that is won by the loss of self-respect, or the deadening of any faculty.

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