

University of Notre Dame
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Father Hudson's Birthday.

Father Daniel E. Hudson, C.S.C., dean of American Catholic editors, is 85 years old today. Perhaps no priest ever associated with Notre Dame has made more worthwhile friends for the University than Father Hudson, whose fifty-five years of editorship of the Ave Maria set high standards for American Catholic journalism. While Father Hudson seldom left the campus during all those years, his fame brought to his door an aristocracy of intellect. Among his correspondents were numbered the greatest literary lights of his time, and the most famous churchmen. We bespeak your prayers for his welfare.

Scrub and Polish Your Soul Before You Go.

What does your mother say when you track mud into the house? You don't do it? O.K.; then she has taught you well. But are you as careful not to bring a muddy conscience, a filthy heart, into your home? Take care of that matter before you leave.

State University Philosophy.

"..... I started reading the Bulletins at a meeting of the local Newman Club last night, and I have got myself a permanent job, editing them and reading, with appropriate gestures and eye-lash movements, those parts which are applicable to things here. I feel that they will do a great deal of good, especially those which stress the necessity of firmness of purpose in life, and of PRINCIPLE, and which get over the idea that there are certain ideals of Catholic living worth striving for, or which controvert the claims of the Utilitarians and their ilk.

"Utilitarianism is the watchword of the hour here, although no one, apparently, knows what it is. "Whattaya get out of it" and "Willya get caught" are the Simaese twins of ethical conversation on the campus. Oh well! I expected it, at least to some degree, and have not so far lost my sense of humor as to turn fanatical reformer all of a sudden. I am trying to knock into the lads and lassies here what few principles my thick skull retains from a Notre Dame education. Honestly, it took me weeks and weeks to get over my disgust at the lack of principles and the dearth of ideals one finds in this atmosphere; fortunately, my pity for the poor kids exceeds my disgust. In all humility I thank God every day for what I got.

"There are students here, of course, far better than some of us who have had the advantages of Notre Dame, and they deserve more credit for being what they are than we who have had all those advantages. There are many heartening evidences of fineness and nobility on the campus. But the general, panoramic effect is one of chaos. No other word fits it. I feel like a shipwreck victim on a firm rock, watching my fellow-victims clutching at straws out in a raging sea. I'm not so conceited that I don't fear falling off the rock, and I'm dashing over to chapel almost daily for Mass and Holy Communion to safeguard my advantage.

"The picture is, of course, not so horribly pessimistic as I seem to be making it; it is full of very bright spots. But these only bring out the blackness of the general setup and background. The kids are doing remarkably well for batting around in the dark. They have utility in place of principle thrown at them. Their eyes are turned straight ahead, or down to earth. Why not? There's no Golden Dome here, and no Blessed Lady, to draw them to the sky."

PRAYERS: Anniversary (third) of Norman Steyskal, '27. Deceased - the mothers of Rev. John Ryan, Rev. P. Canning (Providence), and Jack Poynton, '33; George A. Miller's father; Jerry Molinari's grandmother; two friends. Ill - Bro. Martin; Father Farley's sister; the mother of the Frs. Heiser; the mother of John Ryan (Lyons); relatives of Bill Ryan (Corby), Francis Nary, Justin Tompkins. Five special intentions (one for the basketball team).