

Still Our Light -- And Life.

Those of you who attended the High Mass yesterday noticed the ceremony connected with the Paschal candle. The large paschal candle was first lit 40 days ago at the Easter Mass to symbolize the visible presence of Jesus among His disciples. After the Gospel at yesterday's Mass, it was extinguished to signify Our Lord's Ascension into Heaven, and the termination of His sensible presence on earth.

Though He ascended into Heaven, He remains with us because of His love for us. He remains present in the Holy Eucharist to be our food, our courage and our strength, to be a pledge of our own resurrection and ascension one day: "He that eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood hath everlasting life, and I will raise him up on the last day."

A Senior Requests.

A senior recently asked to have reprinted a poem that has influenced him since his freshman year when it first appeared. We have located it, and gladly re-publish it, it being very appropriate on the eve of graduation -- and of exams, too. The author is unknown.

The Man In The Glass.

When you get what you want in your struggle for self  
And the world makes you king for a day,  
Just go to a mirror and look at yourself,  
And see what THAT man has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or wife  
Who judgment upon you must pass;  
The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life  
Is the one staring back from the glass.

You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum  
And think you're a wonderful guy,  
But the man in the glass says you're only a bum  
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest  
For he's with you clear up to the end,  
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test  
If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years  
And get pats on the back as you pass,  
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears  
If you've cheated the man in the glass.

Only Two More Weeks.

Trinity Sunday is so close you can almost touch it. Easter Duty is the Church's test of minimum Catholicity. There are a few who have not yet made it.

You may well feel sorry for the poor fellows who have not made their Easter Duty. There is not a holdout at Notre Dame who would not like to make a good confession. They need help. Use prayer -- and a little pressure on any holdout you know. You will earn his undying gratitude.

PRAYERS. Deceased: Uncle of Rocco Montegna (3or). Ill: John Wallace, '34; Mother of Mildred Duggan. 3 Special Intentions.