
The Muddlers of Notre Dame

They work when they feel like it -- some days, one hour; some days, two; other days not at all. They pride themselves that their room is an open house. But their work has already slipped, and will slip some more before exams.

Assignments have been piling up. And one of these bright days even the biggest along with the least of the muddlers will wake up with the pre-exam jitters --- you know, rushing, rushing, trying to catch up on a semester's work in a dusk -to-dawn marathon.

Frankly, this sort of gymnastics doesn't meet with too much success. There's a time to study; a time to pray; a time to take recreation. Neglect any one of the triumverate and you will run into problems. Here at Notre Dame they are all related to one another.

Exams are almost here. Even this late you can start reviewing. Even now you can make the Triduum that will bring the blessing of God to your work. And you'll do both these jobs well if you have the good sense to relax a little -- even if it means entering the Badin Bog Olympics.

Beware of Froude's Disease!

The English historian Froude was a gifted writer, it is said, but could not advance a statement that was not **disfigured by error**. He was constitutionally inaccurate. Writing, for example, about the city of Adelaide (Australia), which he had visited, Froude said:

"We saw below us, in a basin, with a river winding through it, a city of 150,000 inhabitants, none of which has ever known or will know one moment's anxiety as to the recurring regularity of his 3 meals a day."

Now for the facts: Adelaide is built on an eminence. No river runs through it. The population, at the time of Froude's visit, did not exceed 75,000. And the city was suffering from a famine at the very time that Froude was present.

Froude's disease blights many an attempt at scholarship, in social gatherings, and in all sorts of discussions on campus -- in your effort to impress, even to save face. Suppose you have a vivid imagination; learn to tell the truth!

This could be important in matters of religion. A non-Catholic **prods** you with a query that stumps you. Since you don't know the answer, why not make up one that is impressive though highly inaccurate. Now we have 2 misinformed on the subject!!

Be more than a mere bluffer on the important Catholic questions of the day!

A Harmless Observation

If we are to judge by the pickup in daily Communions since the start of the Novena for Examinations (and the pickup was hardly noticeable) -- no one seems to be unduly worried about the coming ordeal, or to be greatly in need of assistance (ethical, that is). It's true the Holy Ghost can't do it all; yet He is the Spirit of Wisdom, you know. And God helps those who help themselves. Hit the rail tomorrow! Better late than never.

The St. Vincent de Paul Clothes Drive is on. Be generous, Even your mother will be grateful for your not bringing home many outworn duds!