

The Skids.

Three hundred of our first families are killing the fatted calf in anticipation of Rollo's return. The exams are nine days away. The Novena began this morning.

They Are of Us, But Not of Us.

You can't get away from the alumni lists. They tell the story. A university rounds out its raw material -- physically, intellectually, morally, spiritually. But there are so many flat tires among the alumni -- flat tires physically, intellectually, morally and spiritually.

Why?

The faults you show now are walloped here in school. If you tumble, they disappear. If you don't, your resistance makes them more pronounced, and under careful nursing they grow into ugly distempers.

Check.

If you want to see just how true this is, you can check in a very simple manner. Look up the Dome write-ups of the alumni in your home town. The faults still remaining in the Senior year are now magnified -- unless the individual has married a cave-woman who has knocked the spots off of him.

Round Pegs in Square Holes.

Plenty of the embryonic alumni around here will never be real Notre Dame men. They have missed the spiritual angle. The chief defectives are the following:

1. The round-heads;
2. The square-heads;
3. The mutton-heads;
4. The dead-heads;

The Topic of the Moment.

The cake-eater controversy looks like an apology for having six dances on the front page.

Church Unity Octave.

It is not too late to hand in names for the Church Unity Octave -- nor too late to pray for your friends. This sort of prayer develops the kind of charity known as zeal -- which is a very fine kind of charity.

Prayers.

Seven deceased persons, twelve who are sick, and three victims of accidents are recommended to your prayers. And don't forget the names handed in for the Church Unity Octave.

Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.