
Not Present.

Two hundred and fifty of the 292 seniors who made their first appearance in cap and gown yesterday entered Notre Dame as freshmen four years ago. They are the remains of a class of 750, at that time the largest class ever enrolled at Notre Dame.

Where are the other five hundred? Death claimed five of them -- three this year. Lingered illnesses have taken ten more from our midst temporarily. Financial difficulties, and sickness or death at home have caused quite a few to leave school. Two have entered seminaries, others have found business opportunities too alluring. Co-ed schools have taken their toll; a dozen have married and left school.

What of the rest? Think back over your friends in Freshman Hall, in Carroll and Brownson, in Walsh, among the day dodgers. Life at Notre Dame was too complex a thing for many of them; study was arduous, discipline irksome, disciplinarians alert. Youthful folly has taken a heavy toll.

You remain. What you have learned from the mistakes of others? Is your philosophy of life the same as it was when you entered? Has Notre Dame religion widened your horizon of values? Have Notre Dame ideals influenced you, either to confirm or to change the views you brought here?

You remain. But your battle is not yet won. "There's many a slip...." Re-read yesterday's Bulletin; see what you must do to make Commencement Day a perfect day.

You remain. Cream comes to the top. So does foam.

Howard Hall - V&.

"Dear Father: This little contribution for the pamphlet rack (two dollars enclosed) is not from the purse of one of the so-called millionaires of Howard, but from one who has to count his pennies like anybody else. I don't wear a lavender bathrobe either, Father.

"Anonymous, of Howard Hall."

"P.S. I understand that Father Walsh stated recently that Sophomore Hall will be torn down as soon as possible."

Burbank.

There have been several questions lately about Luther Burbank's statement regarding his infidelity. There is nothing alarming about it. Americans are quite prone to the grandiose. In this our day of press agents when a man becomes expert at raising cabbages or shelling beans he is likely to feel that he is expert at everything -- and then he talks out of turn. His statement amounts to this: "I can make one tree grow where two grew before; I cannot make one tree grow where none grew before, therefore no one can."

Shattered Resolutions.

Start Lent over again today. It is unfortunate that a three-day rest had to come just when your Lenten resolutions were getting well under way. The drop in the number of Communions from Ash Wednesday to yesterday was 500. If you weakened, take a fresh start. One hundred and twenty off-campus students came to Communion yesterday -- but last Thursday there were 230.