

Don't Lose All You Have Gained.

Many a sad story of vacation relaxation appears on the questionnaires of the Religious Survey. Many a wonderful story of "What Notre Dame has done for me" comes from the freshman papers. The lesson that lies between is this: Don't lose all you have gained.

Habit gives facility in performing acts and a tendency to repetition. Good habits are harder to acquire and easier to lose than bad habits. The fight against bad habits may be long and wearing. A change of environment, especially a change from the material environment of the world to the spiritual environment of Notre Dame, may be able to tone up the system sufficiently to destroy the power of a bad habit. But unless this change of environment is accompanied by a change of mind, what is built up may be torn down quickly if the old environment is resumed.

Don't lose all you have gained at Notre Dame. A single mis-step may undo the work of months. Vacation is a test of character. If religion has torn down some bad habits for you, keep up your religion under your new environment. If you can't continue daily Communion, at least you can say the beads every day, you can do some spiritual reading, you can practice self-denial. A good booklet for you to take along home is "Visits to the Blessed Sacrament and the Blessed Virgin," by St. Alphonsus Ligouri. It contains a visit and a spiritual communion for each day of the month. It tones up your good resolutions.

Ask For a Transfer.

In the old days when girls were girls, the girls used to have merry quip with which to dismiss a persona non grata: "Here's your hat; what's your hurry?" Notre Dame digs up this jolly jest every year at about this time. There are men here we can well spare. They would find themselves among their own in other schools. They are fish out of water in a Catholic school. She needs the room they occupy. To them she extends a cordial goodbye.

The Meanest Man.

The meanest man has been operating in this vicinity. One of the workmen here bought a Ford recently; it was a necessity, not a luxury. He has had much sickness in his family, costly sickness, and he needs every cent he earns. He had the car only a few days when it was taken from its parking place near Chemistry Hall. He found it down the avenue a few days later, banged up and stripped of most everything removable. He put it in shape again and yesterday it disappeared again. The man who took it is placing himself in a class with some of the most odious characters in history. If this reaches his eye it may help him to make restitution.

Prayers.

Frank Di Russo's father died a week ago, but news of his demise reached the University only yesterday. Your earnest prayers are requested for the repose of his soul.

Stock Up.

Not so much is left in the pamphlet rack in Sorin Hall, but you are welcome to what is there. Stock up on spiritual reading for the summer. Don't count on writing in for things you have forgotten: there may be no one here to answer your letter.