
Major Andre Or Benedict Arnold?

It is reported that a few days ago a certain student approached the secretary of one of the professors with an offer of a bribe for a passing grade - to be supplied by the secretary through whatever channel of manipulation might be open to him. When this Major Andre met with a properly indignant refusal, he remarked: "You needn't get so high-hat about it; I've got all my other marks fixed."

If his charge is true, there are at least five Benedict Arnolds in our midst - five men who have obtained positions of trust through a plea of poverty, and have sold their honor and cheapened the degrees of their fellow-students. If the charge is true, there must be honorable students who know of cases. For their own self-protection, as well as to safeguard the good name of the University, they should take appropriate action. The man who gives a bribe and the man who takes it are unworthy of a place in honorable society. You wouldn't hesitate to protect your pocketbook; why tarry when your honor and your reputation are involved?

As for the alleged culprits, they may meditate on the respective fates of Major Andre and Benedict Arnold. Andre's punishment was speedy; Arnold's was protracted - he had to spend many long days in the company of his own conscience.

An Alumnus And The Depression.

"Dear Father: I learned my lesson in South Bend, and I would give anything if I could wipe it out. But I guess it is too late. I have led a good life since leaving Notre Dame. I found a fair position and started to feel that at last I was on the right track, but I was laid off in September. I am still unemployed and my prospects for a position are not too good. Along with this my brother has notified me that the bank which holds his deposits has closed.

"Most men never think of God until adversity reaches their particular case. I have been a good Catholic since the day I walked out of your office very much upset. I have attended Mass regularly and have not neglected my other religious duties. Often I have wanted to write to you, but always lacked the courage. The questionnaire led me to write this time. I have one favor to ask: please send me a prayer book.

"Things are hard, and perhaps this is the penance for my terrible mistake of the past, but I can thank God that it ended as it did. Father, say a prayer for me, and I think that even though I am having a hard time I can be happy, for I still have my faith."

Seniors: read this letter over carefully. Appreciate the fact that this fellow is a square-shooter. If he could, he would visit each of you personally to tell you that there are two ways of learning what he knows - you can take his word for it, or you can stick your head in the noose yourself. The latter is the hard way.

For The Poor.

"Dear Father: The enclosed five bucks is for the poor, not the missionaries. - Bozo." O.K., Bozo, but if there hadn't been missionaries for your ancestors, you wouldn't be civilized yet. It was the missionaries who taught us Christ's gospel of charity to the poor. - Bozo's five and two more fives and three ones for the poor, plus six more for Fr. Barron have kept up our faith in mankind for the past week.

PRAYERS: Prof. Rohrbach and his brother Bob, and Henry and Jos. Schaffer ask prayers for their fathers who died yesterday. Deceased relatives of Robert Dillon, Russell O'Shea, and Jos. Linder; a deceased friend of a student. Ill: Ralph Schewe's father, Al Artz's father, relatives of John and James Pick, Paul Sartoretto, Ronald Rich. The mothers of Krusiec and Nelson Hartrick are dangerously ill. Eight special intentions. Mass for Mr. Rohrbach in the church tomorrow at 6:35.