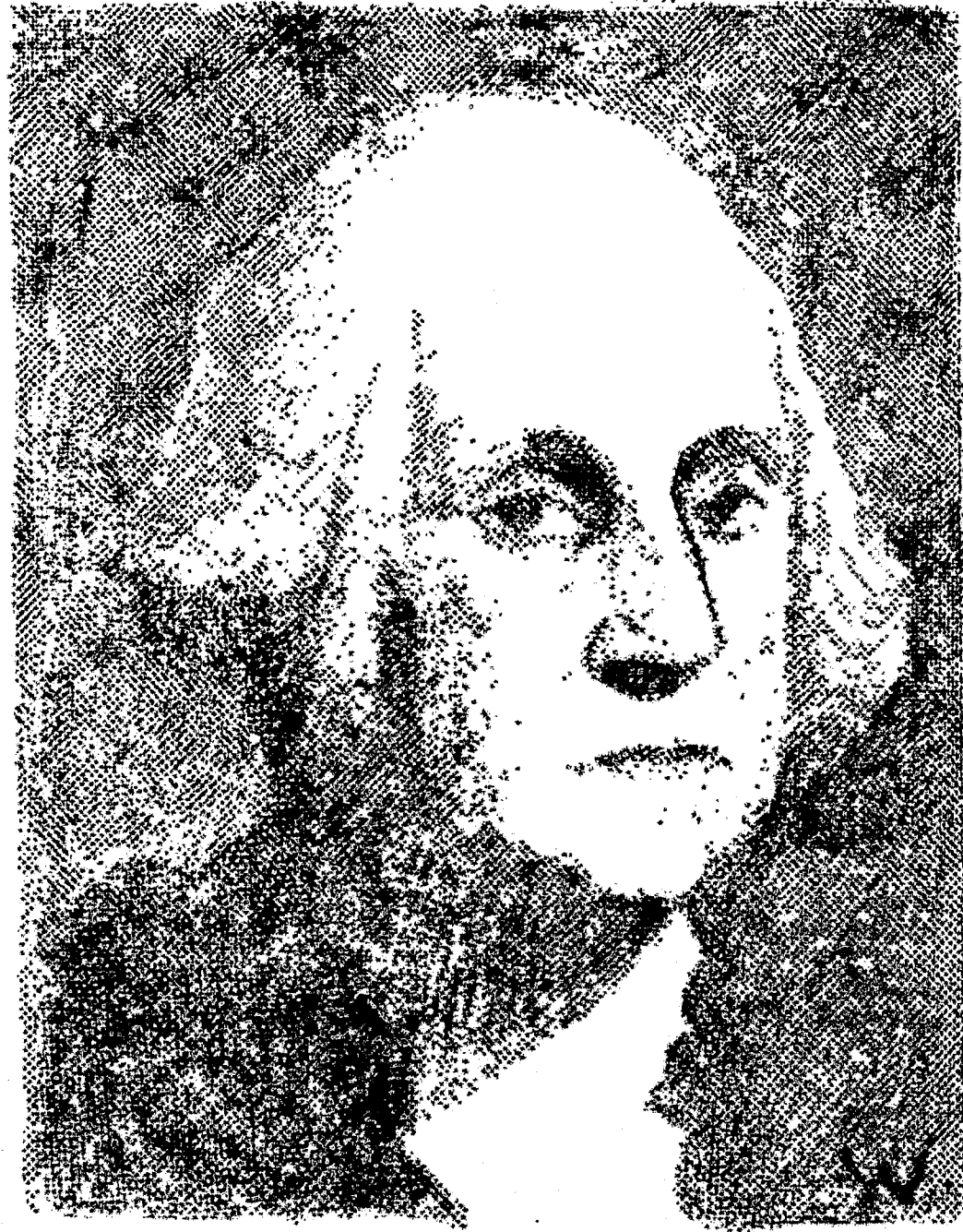


Masses tomorrow, 7:20 a.m.,  
Basement and Dillon Chapels  
for welfare of country....

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 21, 1938.

Deceased: mother of Fr.  
J. O'Connell C.S.C. Ill,  
Henry Hughes (Cavanaugh).

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Captain Courageous.



Some day if you visit Mt. Vernon, Washington's home, you will see his sword. Look at the blade. On one side is engraved "Recte facies"; on the other, "Neminem timeas".

There you have Washington's philosophy: "Do right. Fear no one." Washington engraved on his sword that glorious motto, that which was written deep in his heart, deep in his soul. Because he lived those words, because he couldn't consciously betray his ideals in presence of friend or foe, because he was never a "yes" man to anything cheap or scurvy, because when he was right he never feared enemy bullets or bullying friends, he was captain of his soul and never did he have to hand over his proud sword in disgrace to any conqueror, not even to human respect.

Today that sword rests in his home. For us it is more than a mere memory. It is a lesson, an inspiration, a challenge to be captain of our own soul--to do right and to fear no one.

How often human respect--"What will the fellows say?"--makes us betray our high ideals. You resolve for example to avoid harmful reading and harmful conversation. Then, shortly, you find yourself facing one or the other--and your friends. Do you betray your best self because they may think you are a sissy, or do you politely but effectively by word or action say "No"?

You who wilt in any circumstance before human respect, recall that you are clothed with the grace of Christ: recall Washington's motto and grasp his sword. With it, you can cut through any tough situation. You may have temporary set-backs. You'll have your Valley Forge of suffering. You'll be the target for the whining, stinging bullet of the scoffer, of the bully, of the wise guy. But victory finally came to Washington. Victory will come to you, victory over self and over human respect.

Thanks, Washington. You left us all a glorious country. But better yet, you left us each a sword. May we preserve that country. We will if we wield that sword for Christ, our King.

PRAYERS: Ill, grandmother of James Verde (Zahm); (accident) Bob Bradley (Cav.).