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The Devil Writes A Letter Home.Notre Dame Headquarters
September 22, 1942

Dear Pals,

As soon as I heard about the Mission I hotfooted it from Camp Custer to the campus. I'm glad I took this assignment myself. I'm not boasting, but this is a job for one with long experience.

I've been giving special attention to the evening services. All the good seats were taken last night when I arrived - much to my surprise, but, as you know, my policy is not to sit in one spot on an occasion like this. The work is doubly hard because no one falls asleep on the dynamic preacher.

The first night of the mission I took things easy. I wanted to get the feel of the fellows, and separate the weak from the strong. Circumstances forced me to go to work on the second night. The preacher talked about the misuse of things, wine, women, the mind, the eyes and the like. Some of the fellows who had been tied up with us for a long while began to soften up a little by the preacher's power and I had to shoot a lot of my best stuff into their imaginations.

I used the technique I've been teaching you - soft, coaxing suggestions, followed by a few attractive pictures, all the while whispering: "There's plenty of time before giving up this life of pleasure. You won't be drafted until January, and waiting in that long line of penitents is too tiring". Of the men I worked on, I lost a few. Our old enemy - that Lady in Blue - bested me.

As at all Catholic Missions, there was the Blessing with the Host at the end of the evening services. Again, as always, at the moment of Benediction, I was powerless, and I could see students I had hoped to solicit for our cause have a change of heart. Later they were in the confessional. I could not keep them. We've got to stop this Christ.

All in all, I've been having some good luck. A number of juniors are on the fence. If I can get a hot story or two and a magazine with some life in it to pass their way, I'll have them. Towards the end of the Mission, send up Harry, Louie and Dopey to help me prevent the preacher from making last minute gains.

Mail me the names of the men who came in for permanent lodging last week. Any pilots?

Devotedly,

LUCIFER

Freshmen! (Important Notice)

Tonight or tomorrow night a student will come to your room and ask you to volunteer for half-hour periods of Adoration. During October, the month of the Holy Rosary, the Blessed Sacrament is exposed in the church all day from 7:30 to 5:00 (on Sat. until 10:30 a.m.) Adoration is closed each day with the Rosary and Benediction. In order to make certain that the Blessed Sacrament will never be left alone, students in all the halls are asked to volunteer for definite periods of their own choosing. Some students take a half-hour every day; others, three periods a week. You lose if you do not join the hundreds who put on cassock and surplice and pray before Christ.