

Diary Of A Notre Dame Student,
(written 20 years ago)May 6

After many months of waiting for I know not what, I placed my soul and body under the protection of Our Blessed Mother with the intention that She ask Her Divine Son to pour forth His unlimited graces upon my parents and sisters. For my own effort to this end I will pray daily.

May 7

This afternoon while saying my rosary at the Grotto, three boys came up the path from a hike; but before going to the halls they stopped for a few minutes with Our Lady. My contact with chaps like that is bound to help me sometime and make me offer thanks to Almighty God for having the privilege of being here.

May 8

Tonight I sent to my mother the little treasure of spiritual offerings I have been able to gather since the opening of the Novena for Mother's Day. May God grant that it gives to her an inkling of my love.

May 10

This being Mother's Day, I cut a very fragrant bouquet of lilacs for the Mother of mothers, and placed them at her shrine with two vigil lights. I hope it pleases her.

May 11

I attended a baseball game for the first time this season and found that it was both practical and useful to have my prayers along with me. A sophomore, a very likable chap, was sent in to bat at a critical moment. Although it would not have injured his standing if he had failed, I knew what it meant to him to make good. I began to pray and was quickly answered by a crack from his bat which rallied our team.

May 12

Nothing out of the ordinary happened today; my good turn was prayers for others. One of the priests came in from a mission at two o'clock this morning and dragged me out of bed to get the key to his room; my training stood by me in my hour of need and I behaved like a gentleman.

May 13

The last few mornings I have remained in bed for ten or fifteen minutes after the alarm clock sounded. This resulted in my not having sufficient time to satisfy me in the reception of Holy Communion; so I resolved to place the clock far enough from my bed to be out of my reach. Even one's will power needs a shove at times.

(to be continued)

Hands Off.

Who is taking all the Sunday Missals from the church and chapel pews? If you have a collection of missals in your room, please return them to the church. A new supply of missals has been distributed throughout the church. Use them during Mass, but leave them in the pew. If you want a missal of your own, see the Prefect of Religion.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Gene Sullivan (Sor) (Anniv); brother of Pat O'Neil (Cav) killed in action; grandfather of Bob (Ace) Furrall (Al); mother of Prof. Raymond Schubmehl (Eng. Dept); aunt of Bill McClinton (Sor); father of Jim Walsh (OC); father of Bob Gibbs; father of Ambrose (Bud) Dudley, '42; Monsignor J.G. Tougas (Helena). (Ill) relative of Leo Wron (OC); Mrs. Smith; Father James Young, CSC; mother of Jack Shafer (Cav. last sem). Four Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.