

Yes, We're Headed For Ruin

"It is a gloomy moment in history. Not in the lifetime of most men has there been so much grave and deep apprehension; never has the future seemed so incalculable as at this time. The political cauldron seethes and bubbles with uncertainty. Russia hangs as usual, like a cloud, dark and silent, upon the horizon of Europe; while all the energies of the British Empire are sorely tried, and are yet to be tried more sorely, in coping with its disturbed relations in China. It is a solemn moment, and of our trouble no man can see the end."

Don't be unduly alarmed at this observation on world conditions. And don't get the impression that these lines refer to our day. They don't, at all. Rather, they appeared in 1857 -- and prove rather pointedly that history has a tendency to repeat itself.

Another Outlook

"Both my parents died when I was 13, and I found myself suddenly transplanted from farm country to a crowded city, where I was to live with my mother's sister. The city closed in. I couldn't find the stars at night. I couldn't smell the dew in the morning. Even God, Who had always been near, was gone.

"Then one evening a neighbor, starting out to her all-night job as an office-building charwoman, paused on the step where I was sitting, put her hand on my head and said: 'Life ain't all you want, but it's all you got. So stick a daisy in your hat and be happy.'

"Those few words made me see what I still believe after all this time -- the present is more important than the past or the future. You must start where you are now with what you've got, if life is to have meaning...

"I've watched a lot of people through the years, I've done a lot of talking, and some listening. And I always come back to this: Those who grasshopper about after what they wish they were, chase wind; but those who use what they have, and what they are, usually find themselves, their place in the pattern, and God. They are the ones who can stick daisies in their hats and be happy."

The Loafer

"According to
My little wife,
My epitaph
Will say:
He coasted through
The whole of life
And slept it
Away."

Do you come under the category mentioned above? Get busy now. The exams are not far away. Thursday, we begin the Novena to our Blessed Mother, the Seat of Wisdom; but it's up to you to deserve her assistance by contributing an honest effort. She will help those who help themselves. Your job is both spiritual and intellectual.

PRAYERS -- Deceased: grandfather of Jim Deline of Dillon; brother of Rev. P.J. Carroll, CSC; Mary Scandlon. Ill: a very good friend of Notre Dame; Mr. Matthew Reilly; Ken Doty (Tabulating Dept.).