

University of Notre Dame  
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A Story With A Moral

Once upon a time in Hollywood, the owner of a motorcar added a short bar through the steering column which allowed him to guide the car with his knees. Then he arranged to make the steering wheel removable, so that he could lift it off the column at a moment's notice, and with great ease. Spinning along through traffic with some innocent soul totally unaware of the added gadget, the owner would suddenly complain of illness. After two or three narrow escapes from tragedy, with the driver plainly getting dizzy, the passenger would invariably beg him to stop.

"No, I'll be all right in a minute," the owner would gasp. "Here, you take the wheel and drive --" and he'd snatch off the wheel and thrust it into the hands of his gibbering companion.

In some quarters on campus, faculty members are regarded as practical jokers when they come up with an exam that sends you into a tailspin, or elicit answers that are largely gibber on your part. The moral: Better look over the material, these days, while there is yet time to do so.

For those of you who make it a practice to study the prof more than you do the matter of his course, look out -- maybe he won't give the same exam this semester!

For those of you with great faith and unbounded piety -- don't leave everything up to the Holy Ghost. Combine your prayers for success with a generous measure of hard work. It's the combination of the two that brings best results.

About Cramming

Once, when a local Solon among the Sophomores bragged: "Shucks, I can knock over any semester's matter in two hard nights of cramming," a wise teacher answered sagely and somewhat sadly:

"Yes, you can. You knock it over, and it's a dead or paralyzed thing you've got. It's not living. It's not part of you. It's nothing that will stick to you for your use. You crammed to pass an exam; anyone with a normal mind can do that. But what you crammed is gone with the wind. It gives you nothing for life."

The wise teacher went on to say that what you learn for life, what becomes part of yourself, what you store away for future use, what you take along with you as your permanent equipment is gained slowly, calmly, deliberately, with considerable digestive operation..." (Father Daniel Lord, S.J.)

As Others See Us

Robert Maynard Hutchins, onetime Chancellor of the University of Chicago recently sounded off on the dismal educational outlook of U.S. colleges, observing: "They are no more than high-class flophouses where parents send their children to keep them off the labor market and out of their own hair... Our children become nuisances at the age of six. They can't be put to work until they are 20 or 22 years old with any success. They can't be put in the penitentiary, as a rule, because they haven't committed any crime. And the Civilian Conservation Corps (legendary CCC of youthful shovel-leaners) has been abandoned." (TIME, 12/20/54). Not too flattering, is he!

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PRAYERS -- Deceased: grandmother of Weil Wallace of Lyons; cousin of Jim Durkin, '54; grandmother of Gene Dervin of Dillon; father of Rev. Walter McInerney, CSC. Ill: father-in-law of William Langlois, '49; Mrs. Fern Marsh (Academic Office).