The examination period is a time of great temptation. The fact that one is in college then strikes with compelling force. It seems to dawn upon some for the first time that, after all, they really are in college for a purpose. Not having thought of it before now they make frantic clutches at getting an education. Frenzied cries to willing friends for help, much belaboring of professors, sleepless nights and weary days, overt-taut nerves, haggard countenances meet one on every hand. They must "get by" so they smother conscience and......CRIB. Be warned in time. Take your medicine and let it produce better results next time. Search for the truth in a platitude: Better an honest defeat than ignoble victory.

"Ask and You Shall Receive."

Even yet it is not too late. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." Pray for help to master what you need, or at least for light to see wherein your failure lies. The timid, anxious, over-eager, nervous, diffident, also need to pray. Even for them the temptation to bring along a little mental "stimulant" is great. Fancy a student in ethics or religion laboriously working on a "crib"! Have confidence in your preparation and your own ability but ask the Blessed Mother to steady your nerves.

"Why Not Go to Mass?"

Examination time is also a time for sacrifice. If you go to bed earlier at night you will be able to get up earlier in the morning. Then go to Mass, Holy Communion, make a fervent thanksgiving, take a brisk walk and sit down to your books with a clear mind and exultant will. It is poor mental and physical economy to sit up most of the night cramming, then to lie down for a short nap before the examination hour...and sleep through the whole period.

Visit the Grotto.

It takes a little effort at this season of the year to visit Our Lady of Lourdes...the shrine of so many consolations for Notre Dame men. There is a well beaten track through the snow. Wear it deeper during these days that mean so much to you and to those at home. If you want to realize the true poetry of religious experience, go down at night, light a candle and watch the flickering flames of your love for our Lady illumine her countenance.

Prayers Again.

George Haenenstein of Freshman Hall is in a Chicago hospital for observation. The second diagnosis was very alarming. Keep him in your prayers. The attendance at Holy Communion yesterday for Jimmy Crowley was very gratifying. Bring him home safe and well.

John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.