Home at Last.

This has been the longest summer on record, especially for the new sophomores. They wore out their welcome at home within the first two weeks, ninety-seven romances went on the bum, any number of new ones developed; the gang at home grew state; the Notre Dame date-line in home papers was rare enough, and any bit of news from school brought a grin from wisdom tooth to wisdom tooth.

The net result is that the campus was crowded earlier than over this year, in spite of all the grumbling about starting school so soon. He place is overrun with fellows who were not coming back this year—going to Dartmouth, and all that. And the bragging about football and swell times that has gone on all summer has now given way to the old-time knocking. A good all-day rain would put the gang in mid-season form.

What Did You Learn at Home?

The summer vacation brings out a lot of new angles on Notre Dame. What did people ask about? What did they tell you about the school? The Bulletin will be glad to publish letters giving the outside view of the school. The papers have done plenty of talking; Commonweal had done too much. If you want the story of that controversy it may come out on the Bulletin some time.

The Dope on the Summer Here.

The poor girls were not so lonesome during the summer; there were some awfully good-looking fellows at the Summer School, and after Max Adler put on his fire sale and the boys came out in knickers, they were the sweetest things you could imagine. It was easy to explain, of course, that wool sox are so much cooler. Andy Conlin refused to fall for the short pants; the extent of his investment was white ducks, which looked pretty good the day he got them back from the laundry.

Woe Upon Woe!

The Mission starts early this year. The freshmen lead off a week from next Sunday, and the upperclassmen follow on the following Sunday. You know what the Mission is. It is a spiritual purgation and a heavenly tonic. It is so easy to forget during the summer that God made you Himself, and that someday He is going to ask you what He made you for. The Mission reminds you that you are going to have to answer that question.

The Mission is without any doubt the most important event of the school year. It doesn't make any difference at the Last Judgment whether or not the team wins every game this year, and a flunk in Calculus will look rather insignificant; but it would be a tragedy beyond hope if any student who registers here this week were to go to hell for all eternity. That is why the Mission is so important.

The Novena for the Mission.

It is prayer that makes preaching successful. Beginning Saturday morning you are asked to offer Holy Communion and say five Our Fathers and Hail Marys for the success of the Mission—and do this every day for nine days. Then God's blessing will be on the work.

Prayers.

Your prayers are requested for the repose of the souls of John Kirwan's mother, the fathers of Ray MacK and Harry O'Boyle, for five other deceased persons, and for seven members of the Class of 1926 they are requested in Thanksgiving to God for the fact that not one of the students who registered here last year had died. There have been some narrow escapes,—but there have been no deaths, thank God!