Father George Fischer, C.S.C., formerly chaplain of Catholic students at Cornell University, sends the following encouraging note regarding Notre Dame men who are carrying on:

"Not long ago I met Father Hickey, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Cambridge, the Harvard Church. It's right at the gate of old Harvard and he and his curates do what they can to bring religion and give religion to the lads there, i.e., to the Catholic lads.

"He told me he never had to worry about the N.D. men who are there doing graduate work. They measure up! They seem to know what it's all about! They practice their religion!

"This is in accord with my own experience at Cornell where I too met a few and always found them 'in line.'"

**Jis' Blue.**

What to do when one is discouraged, hopeless, fed up even on praying? Make the very discouragement a simple, informal prayer, a means of conversation with God, as the darky in the following verses succeeds in doing:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Jis' blue, God,} \\
\text{jis' blue.} \\
\text{Ain't prayin' exactly jis' now,--} \\
\text{tear blind, I guess,} \\
\text{cain't see my way through.} \\
\text{You know those things} \\
\text{I ast for so many times,--} \\
\text{maybe I hadn't orter repeated like the Parisees do; } \\
\text{but I ain't stood in no market-place,} \\
\text{it's jis' 'tween me and you.} \\
\text{And you said, "Ast,"....} \\
\text{somehow I aint astin' now,} \\
\text{and I hardly know what to do.} \\
\text{Hope jis' sorter left, but Faith's still here,--} \\
\text{Faith ain't gone, too.....} \\
\text{I know how 'tis, --a thousand years} \\
\text{is as a single day with you.} \\
\text{And I aint meanin' to tempt you with, "If you be--"} \\
\text{and I aint doubtin' you.} \\
\text{But I aint prayin' tonight, God,--} \\
\text{jis' blue.} \\
\text{(Etta Baldwin Oldham.)}
\end{align*}
\]

**John Sweeney Dies.**

John Sweeney, for years white-haired house detective at the Oliver Hotel and, in spite of the position, good friend of many generations of Notre Dame men, died last Wednesday in Pittsburgh. Remember him in your Masses, Communions, and prayers.

**PRAYERS:** *Till, Sister Teresa of Jesus, Reverend Mother of Carmel Convent, New York; grandmother of Bill Lynch; friend of Clark Reynolds. Five special intentions.*