Peace Day.

One day, a few weeks ago, there were noisy demonstrations on many college campuses. There were parades and signs and strikes and newy photos and newy headlines. There were furious peace speeches—peace at this, at that, or at any price. That was Peace Day for college men. But it all seemed juvenile, hectic, insincere.

Sinister influences are certainly working against world peace. But sinister influences won't turn benign at hearts thumping from impassioned oratory, at feet scurrying to the beating of drums, at eyes blazing before the waring of banners. War-makers, you know, deal in combustibles.

A nation strong and willing to fight, if it must, only against outrage—this seems to be the basic guarantee of peace—today, as it has been for centuries. So long as stronger powers gobble up the weaker ones—world courts and world leagues notwithstanding—and so long as injustice can be manipulated under the mantle of diplomacy, just so long must young Americans realize the conditions in which peace is possessed.

The causes of war are as multiple and subterranean as the roots of sin. Prepare men against sin and you prepare them against war. Get Christ's principles, and His grace, to work in individuals, and you get them to work in the nations that individuals make up. The case against war is that large; the possibilities of its triumph are as remote as the establishment of Christ's kingdom on earth.

Many weeks ago Bill Bowes of Walsh Hall suggested a Notre Dame Peace Day—to be observed in the silence of the sanctuary. He thought it would be fitting to go, in May, through the Queen of Peace, to the Prince of Peace Himself. He wanted Mass and Holy Communion for peace. He wanted sermons that would give the same Catholic view.

He brought his proposals to the S.A.O. Members of the S.A.O. requested that Ascension Thursday be named the day. They asked Father O'Hara himself to preach the sermons—at the 7, 8, and 9 o'clock Masses. This Father O'Hara gladly consented to do.

So, the day after tomorrow, Ascension Thursday, will be Peace Day at Notre Dame. You, who would bear the awful burdens of war, ask Christ in a General Communion to bless an unworthy world with peace. Offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for that intention.

You know that sanctity of life alone insures peace, because it alone brings the Prince of Peace into human hearts. Peace supposing any other principle is mere postponement of war. Today, tomorrow, and the next day, let your controlled lives preach the true price of peace!

From The Cloister.

A Notre Dame graduate of 1934 is about to finish his year in a novitiate. How does he feel? He writes:

"This year I believe that I want to bed each night being forced to say with new and ever-increasing meaning, 'Lord, I did not realize this morning how little I know!' Especially about myself. How I would like to tell the whole world about this Great Lover, of the most romantic adventures—this searching out of Christ! But the psalm of the Offertory in this morning's Mass says it to perfection: 'Shout with joy to God, all the earth, sing ye a psalm to His name: come and hear and I will tell you, all ye that fear God, what great things the Lord hath done for my soul, alleluia.'"

FELLOWS: (deceased) friend of Bill McKay (Carr.); father of friend of Robert Kennedy (Brownson); nephew of R. R. Williger, Newburgh, N.Y.; grandfather of our Fred I. Myers Ill., mother of Prof. Ryers; Mrs. Otis R. Thoag (Brownson); Mr. Thoag, friend of Robert Sweeney (Franklin); Mrs. John Reyna, friend of Ned Joyce (Corby); father of a former student, Mr. Southey; Al Ryan's boy; relative of student.