Heigh Ho, It's Off To Work We Go.

Seniors of Alumni and Walsh Halls are all lined up, all set for their jobs: not a thing to worry about, not a thing to pray for.

The Seniors of Sorin evidently aren't so lucky. Some haven't landed jobs yet, so they organized their private "Novena For A Job".

Reasoned they: "We've made novenas for everybody else and for everything else. Why not for a job." Well, why not?

"It Sure Is A Tough World, Father".

So writes a graduate of last June. Did his prayers at Notre Dame help?

Dear Father,

I must tell you how much the Blessed Mother has done for me. I was only loafing for one week when I received my first position and I know 'She' was the one who got it for me. It sure is a tough world, Father—not like the friendly and helpful atmosphere of Notre Dame. Really, Father, I believe that if I hadn't gone to Notre Dame and stored up her 'graces', I would have fallen into despair. Temptations sure come thick and fast, and only prayer and Holy Communion, etc., keep me going. I was taught one thing, Father—never to quit. I didn't mean to talk so much about all this, but I realize more and more just what you were trying to make us understand and I had to tell you.

I'd give my right arm to be a student at Notre Dame again.

"It sure is a tough world, Father". Sorinites seem to suspect that and are using their heads and knees. But for Seniors of Walsh and Alumni is the world tough? Tish, tish, the world for them is just a push-over, pal, just a push-over. They're using their beds and backs to train for the world, judging from Communion figures.

Or maybe they've given up after a few "Sorry, no openings at present" and are training for the long sleep at home.

Those few In Alumni and Walsh without jobs still have time to make a private Novena—and their last Novena at Notre Dame—of Masses, Communions, Adoration, Rosaries and Grotto visits. The rest probably figure they don't need Novenas or prayer any longer. They are graduating now and the world is waiting for them with open arms; yes, just waiting with open arms—and brass knuckles.

"It sure is a tough world, Father".

Death Strikes Again.

Please remember in your charity the soul of another member of Notre Dame's family—John C. Welsh, '32, of Massillon, Ohio, who was instantly killed early last Saturday morning. His classmate, Bill Waltz, requests your prayers for John and remembrance in "the Communions that the present students so willingly offer for the deceased members of the University."

Incidently, are you always ready for death? In an accident, one thinks only about his body, not about his soul or an Act of Contrition. Ask those who have been in an accident.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Fr. Frank Brown C.S.C.; aunt of Rita Hanley (St. Mary's); Sr. K. B. Bianca, C.S.C.; mother of Jerry Rustin '31; father of Br. Grisgin, C.S.C.; sister of Fr. Wendell Corcoran, C.S.C. Ill, brother of Br. Owen, C.S.C.; mother of Joe Stephens (Freshman); grandfather of Bob Thomas (Fresh); John Wilson (Walsh); friend of Frank Lavelle (Fresh); friend of Eddie Shevland (Cav); mother of Ed Schreiber (Zahm); Lesley Hewell; aunt of Tom Elder (AL); Mrs. Thomas C. Maynihan. Five spec. Intentions.