The graph to your right shows a terrific drop in Holy Communions. When you were asking, you crowded the rail. After exams, many of you forgot to give thanks.

Illustrating Success.

One student failed three courses. He had to leave school. Making arrangements, he called his father long-distance and said: "Dad, I have bad news. I'm out. But I tried my best. Just couldn't make it." This student had made the novena before exams and hasn't missed a day of Communion since. He honestly tried. He can and did "take it." God knows he has the "stuff."

Describing a Failure.

This man did or did not make the novena before the exams. It makes no difference. He passed everything. But he cheated.

What did he gain? A higher mark? Yes, on the University's books. But not where a higher mark really counts— in God's books.

What did he gain? Some advantage over his friends? Yes, everyone thinks he's a "shark." That's because no one knows that he hasn't the stuff to meet issues. If people knew that, they would worry about his future when he will have to buck up against tougher issues than a mathematics exam. He will have to stay honest in marriage and business. God pity the man then if he hasn't the "stuff."

If a student does his best work day after day and then fails, there is no cause for shame. He has not failed in terms of character, which is not what he has or has not but what he is. CHARACTER IS LIFE DOMINATED BY PRINCIPLES.

Make That Graph Look Silly.

Draw a new line. The Novena for the Sick begins tomorrow. Start a sharp trend upward. Everybody up for the whole Mass and Holy Communion nine days in a row, weather permitting or not permitting. If you need your confessor, seek him out tonight. Be ready.

Here's why, this year, the Novena is dedicated especially to GEORGE RELTING, '34. He writes from his bed near Cleveland about the latest turn in his three years' illness:

"Things haven't been going along very well lately. Two weeks ago paralysis set in. Now it has spread to my whole right side: leg, foot and shoulder. I can move only my hand, wrist and elbow and that pains. Some of the doctors think this is the beginning of the end. They forget they can't keep an Irishman down. But I guess, Father, we will have to pray harder than ever before. Remember this, though: I am still resigned to my fate. Each day I repeat: 'Not my will, Thine be done.' Ask the students to pray for me, won't you? I will offer my suffering up for them."

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Jose Hernandez (Pro.); Patrick J. Ward (Malden, Mass.); mother of Dan McNamara (Zahn)(fourth anniv.); William Butler Yeats (Irish Poet). Ill, Mother Julian, Sisters Marianites of Holy Cross; Father McGinn, C.S.C. (appendectomy); Jack Hussey (Dil.)(Appendicitis); Fr. Patrick Haggerty, C.S.C. (recovering);(operation)

James Leohey; father of Joe Gerwe (Dil.);mother of B. Beaudeine (Dil.). Ten spec. ints.