Nearly a month has past since that Wednesday morning the bulk of you made your Easter Duty in common.

Even yet, in each hall, there are a few laggards. When will they hear God's voice and return to His peace?

What keeps them away? Is it the spiritual "dumps" -- the stupid idea they are "licked?" No sin is too big in the sense God's infinite mercy can't blot it out. No habit so strong his infinite power can't break it.

The Prefect of Religion and his assistants have mounted their steeds, are off and away--headed for the last roundup. Don't duck. Think. Whom are you running from? Your God of love? If you're afraid, you're afraid not of Him but of yourself. Pull yourself together, m'fran. It's easy. And the nuns are praying for you to "come through."

"The Shoo Fitted The First Time."

"Say, padre, did you see what 'The Week' had to say about your 'Two-Time' Tommy last Friday? We've been wondering at our table what your comeback would be."

There's been lots of fun in "The Week" all year. The only thing is, the main point of the "Two-Time" Tommy episode has been massacred.

It's true, sadly so, a few Dopey Dans around here have been goofed by the lassies downtown. But the damage was slight and short-lived because such Dopey Dans never last beyond the close of the first semester of the freshman year.

But the other fact still remains. Notre Dame has this year, as every year, her quota of Harry Heartthrobs who get a big thrill out of stringing little girls along. The damage they do lasts long, sometimes a lifetime and cuts deep, sometimes so deep the wound never heals. Two-timing is, for the most part, a one-sided proposition. She lands on the shelf. Tommy or Harry keeps going. He can always find "the girl."

"The shoo, we feel, has been put on the wrong foot."

"The shoo, wo feel, has been put on the wrong foot." So concluded "The Week." Well, the Bulletin editor is no connoisseur of feet. Still in all he wouldn't try squeezing the "Two-Timer's" pedal extremities into a pair of ballot pumps, and he certainly wouldn't try showing a pair of football cleats into dainty Boss's hands and say, "Here, little girl, stick those on!" *** The shoe fitted right the first time.

"Survey of Fifteen Survys."

Father John Cavanaugh, Prefect of Religion till last year, has recently finished analyzing and comparing the data of the questionnaires from 1920 to 1935. His findings are worth your study. In 128 pages he treats successively the "Background" of the Notre Dame man, his attitude toward "The Holy Eucharist and Confession," his life of "Prayer," questions of his "Character-Formation," and finally, his "Catholic Social Influence." *** You may have a copy by calling for it at Cavanaugh, Howard or Dillon any time after tonight. *** The reprints of Father O'Hara's marriage series are also obtainable now in the three offices, and a limited number of Our Greatest Glory.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mr. Peter Hoffmann, grandfather of A. Fansini (How.); uncle of Phillips; uncle of Frank O'Connell; aunt of Larry Donovan (Zahn); grandfather of Marty Ingerson (Ly.); John Hyland, father of Richard '18, Justin '22 and Joseph Hyland '26; wife of Mr. Senton (Dowagiac); Sr. M. Basilia (SrS. of Mercy of Fall River Diocese).