Yesterday the news broke: Father O'Hara is to be consecrated a bishop! Notre Dame and the Congregation of Holy Cross rejoice in this honor conferred upon them by the Holy Father—and by Father O'Hara.

It is too bad Father O'Hara's promotion must take him away from the City of the Blessed Sacrament which he developed. Already it is difficult to picture the campus without him; as difficult as it would be to imagine the earliest days of the University without Father Sorin. For Notre Dame today is, in a sense, Father O'Hara. More than anything else (despite the headlines) Notre Dame stands in the public eye as one of the nation's greatest builders of men. And no one who knows will deny that Father O'Hara is the chief responsible agent. If Knute Rockne could rise tonight, he would be the first to say: "That is absolutely correct."

Father O'Hara a bishop! The alumni who knew him as Prefect of Religion and originator of the Religious Bulletin will express no surprise. To them he was always "the pope." They remember how he hunted them out. Vividly they can see him chasing his black sheep prodigal sons till he picked them up and bound their wounds with his rugged yet tender hands. They can see him leading the stray ones to pasture with the Lamb of God! Shep' of his first flock, they say the sheep of a never and larger flock. They see the old, the powerfully blessed, Father O'Hara to bless. "Bishop" O'Hara, forever.