At 4:30 P. M. one day last week, a Notre Dame student mailed a letter to a friend in Mount Clemens... The address outside of the envelope consisted only of a sketch showing a young man reclining in an ambulance cot... and the words, 'Mount Clemens, Mich.'

Without apparent hesitation... the mail-sorter connected the 'Notre Dame' postmark with a local invalid whose name has been closely associated with that famous college... Van Wallace received the letter about 9:00 A. M. the day after it was mailed... He's still in St. Joseph Hospital, by the way, awaiting X-rays to determine the progress of healing in that broken leg he suffered without knowing about it... We're hoping the leg is healing properly.

We down here at Notre Dame should be praying for his recovery in addition to hoping. If some of the hold-outs among the juniors and seniors would do a little heaving -- and praying -- for themselves and for Van, those sandbags ought to be off Van before spring practice gets well under way.

Don't Be a Quitter.

Many started Lent well, but now, with broken resolutions, some recline on their spiritual backs. Discouragement is an old trick of the devil, and a natural reaction of impulsive and idealistic youth after defeat. How long will they stay down? Defeat isn't half as bad as staying down.

The sophomores and freshmen are at least trying, but the Communion records for these halls, especially for the sophomore halls, are up and down. They show a lack of stability and maturity. Every time the Prefect looks at the figures he has to smile, as he recalls a junior's characterization of his own life, both spiritual and romantic: "You know, Father, I guess I'm just like a bicycle pedal -- up and down and going around in circles."

Straighten Out For Marriage.

Get out of the circle -- and out of bed -- and straighten out for the Novena for a Happy Marriage. Meanwhile, read this reprint from a past Bulletin:

"What makes you think you have a right to ask a good girl to be your wife? You may have a good job in prospect, or you may have a rich aunt with asthma, but if you think money is the basis of a happy marriage, read the alimony news of a single day. You may feel that there is an all-consuming love between you; that is just what that kind of love is -- all-consuming. It consumes gas, it consumes liquor, it consumes your bankroll, it consumes your happiness. The head you bring to the altar should not be dizzy with infatuation, but sober with faith and humility. After all, love is a matter of sacrifice, not sentimentality, and love is not love unless it shows itself in sacrifice."