"Padre, aren't you stressing the war too much?" asked a senior visiting the Bulletin editor during the week-end.

"No," we answered, "at least we're not stressing it enough for some who aren't thinking yet, for those who are doing everything except praying and preparing for that future which they themselves say isn't pretty. They readily admit that Notre Dame is the ideal place for reparation for any past sin and prayer for future strength and help and for preservation from injury. They admit it theoretically if they think - but they're not thinking.

For example, watch the chapels and Communion rails in Senior and Junior halls during this Novena to Our Lady of Lourdes. Those who are failing to pray to her - Patroness in sickness and injury and Refuge of sinners - during this Novena, the last for many students, they certainly aren't being realists and facing facts.

"Hundreds of thoughtful, solid students do take advantage of the spiritual privileges at Notre Dame and they and we will have no future regrets, especially on Judgment Day where regrets are useless. And Judgment Day may be coming earlier than usual for today's youth. For example, here's a note from a boy who lived deeply and fully the real Notre Dame life and who wrote from the Army as follows: 'As for myself I am doing as well as can be expected. I'll be commissioned as a second lieutenant late in February. I haven't the slightest idea what will come after that' and you can picture him as he determinedly writes and underlines this next sentence:

"My years at N.D. have fitted me for any eventuality so I'm not afraid of anything.'

"You see the full Notre Dame life can prepare a boy to face anything calmly, confidently, even war, even death if he's ready for eternal life.

"If you analyse it and get underneath, you'll realize that those not praying are either not thinking hard - or are afraid to think. The remedy is not trying to forget. Real courage consists in knowing, facing and preparing for that future and knees are needed more than arms - or bonding elbows."

"My Soldier Lad"

A friend gave us a clipping from "The Wake of the News". Written by Notre Dame's T.E.B. it expresses the theme of many recent Bulletins.

My soldier lad, I have one thought to leave you
Before you say good-by and go away.
Let not the glitter of the world deceive you-
Its honors fade and wither in a day.
Keep your heart clean; worship the God that made you;
Bend not your knee to Mammon's false delights.
Only a life of uprightness can aid you
To reach your great objective on the heights.

Let those who will seek cut forbidden pleasure,
And trail their snowy garments in the dust.
Keep in your strong young heart the matchless treasure
Of purity, and place your daily trust
In Him who set the starry world in motion,
And holds within His Palm the mighty ocean.

PRAYERS: (deceased) sister of J. Curran, '40; T. J. Moreau; grandmother of E. Christianson (Cav); 2 friends of Brother Clement, C.S.C.; Ill, friend of J. Doyle (Breen Phillips); mother of E. Callahan (Sorin); Rev. Wm. Robinson, C.S.C.; father of L. Hackett (Cav.). Nine special intentions.