Life looked pretty black for Alexander de Seversky when he pulled himself out of the Black Sea onto the wing of his shot-up plane and discovered that his leg had been blown off. That was in 1915. Today Seversky is internationally known as an aviation expert. Army pilots are driving fighter planes designed by him and made by his corporation. A long period of recuperation gave Seversky's imagination time to think up many gadgets for airplanes. He says, "I owe my career to losing my leg."

The grand failure of all times is Christ. He died as a malefactor on a cross between two thieves. His mission was to draw all men to Himself. It's embarrassing to count the number of His followers who had the courage to go up to Calvary with Him. That was only apparent defeat. Christ gained by that death on the Cross. The campus offers one instance of His victory. Hundreds of students have entered Sacred Heart Church to visit Him and a thousand half-hours of Adoration have been made before Him since October devotions opened. This is what can be seen at Notre Dame. There is devotion elsewhere. Next Sunday the Catholics in South Bend will gather in one of the city parks for a full hour of public adoration.

Until a month ago, a midshipman was studying at Notre Dame. He had his heart and soul set on a commission in the U.S. Navy. In spite of all efforts and prayer, he failed. He was disappointed, and so were his parents and his girl. And now a recent letter from him ends, "I think now that I am probably better off not to have got through out there." At Great Lakes, as a First Class Seaman, he struck it rich, finding work that was entirely to his tastes and capabilities.

Do things look dark for you? Keep hoping and praying. God has a way of performing wonders in a hurry. Present failure does not mean complete defeat. With a little faith you should see that it is a means to a bright future. God answers every prayer, but in His own way, don't forget. In whatever way He answers your petitions it will be for your own good and happiness.

Tom Thorp Makes His Own Rules.

Tom Thorp was one of the greatest whistle tootlers who ever refereed a football game. He used to work many of the games for the big colleges in the East in the early days, and later the first professional league games, when the pro league was getting its start. He was a favorite with the coaches, despite the fact that he made up a good many of his own rules as the games progressed. But he had a reputation for ruling fairly, and never showing partiality.

Tom was an intensely religious person, and he could not stand blasphemy or foul language in any shape or form. In one game, a certain lad was becoming more and more profane as the going got hotter. Finally Tom could stand it no longer. "You're out of the game," he ordered.

Coaches and players crowded around the adamant Tom as the player angrily demanded: "What rule did I violate?" the coaches took up the cry: "What rule did he violate?"

Tom glared at them coldly before speaking. "The Second Commandment," he said simply, and his ruling stuck. (The Register)