Today you are the recipients of a pamphlet that will introduce you to one of the most remarkable books ever published—the biography of the Mother of God—as revealed to Sister Mary of Agreda who lived during the early years of the 17th century, and who enjoyed the power of bilocation.

Indian legends relate that near San Antonio there is an enchanted city in a vast cavern underground, and in this city, the "Lady in Blue" lives. In the logs of the Spanish Conquistadores, and in the accounts of the Friars, it is revealed that Sister Mary of Agreda taught many nations of Indians in the Southwest. She walked through the plains, preaching to, and baptizing the Indians.

It was to this saintly nun that God revealed every detail of the life of His Blessed Mother. And what better story could occupy your time during the days of the Marian Year! You will find the little brochure on this work very interesting. It comes to you through the kindness and zeal of Mr. Emmett Culligan, of San Bernardino, California.

Another Catholic layman, Mr. Gordon Diesing, has sent 5000 Immaculate Heart cards with the consecration prayer to Our Lady, likewise very appropriate for the Marian Year—all in an effort to honor Her and make Her better known. We’re grateful to both gentlemen for their gifts—and for the splendid example of zeal they have given all of us. For here are concrete instances of Catholic laymen demonstrating their awareness of a vocation to be apostles, using their own means and methods to spread devotion to Our Lady.

Indeed, it would not be out of order for you to grab a handful of pamphlets for distribution here and there—wherever they will do the most good. Try it!

The Knights of Columbus in this country have written an impressive chapter in the laity’s convert work. Their fine advertisement program has elicited over a million requests for information about Catholicism. Were you to emulate these apostolically minded laymen, the body of the Church in this country would grow stronger and holier. And maybe, too, you won’t be so lonesome the day you go up to Judgment!!

Wake Up, Men, Wake Up!

Those of you who crammed for the recent exams must be pretty well convinced that two nights and days of hard work did little more than make you eligible for the new semester. But it’s no way to get an education. Put it this way: "You don’t get your money’s worth." Surely, you can cram for two nights and knock over any semester’s work. Yes, you can knock it over, and it’s a dead or paralyzed thing you’ve got. It’s not living. It’s not a part of you. It’s nothing that will stick to you for your use. Anyone with a normal mind can do that. But what you crammed is gone with the wind. It gives you nothing for life, and you know it—right now you don’t even remember what it was all about. It’s like chewing an almanac, nothing more. There’s no short-cut to being scholarly. Knowledge is a slow growth. You have to walk a long time with a book before it becomes part of you. Those Walgreen degrees aren’t so hot! No one yet has found an adequate substitute for daily application. Get in there now, and get moving. The new semester is already a week old.

PRAYERS—Deceased: Emil Jenleck, '51; father of Gene Lund of Dillon; mother of Fr. Norbert Hoff of Butte, Mont.; father of Ben Binkowski, '39. Ill: grandmother of Ralph Taddeo of Zahn; mother of Tom Parsley of Alumni (dying); Lucy Watts (Dining Hall).