A Lady Will Remember

The hundreds upon hundreds who turned out for the May-Day candlelight procession provided a spectacle that will not soon be forgotten by either the participants or Our Blessed Mother herself. The paths of Notre Dame have known the praying feet of students far beyond a hundred years. It's a blessed land, indeed, that has been tramped to the tune of the Ave Maria! Surely, on Friday evening, you added a pleasing chapter to a long book of comforting moments.

You'd be surprised at the marchers, because they were all there -- from the prized Observers Club of Sorin Porch, and Cafe Society of Alumni, to the rugged peasantry of St. Edward's and Badin Bog -- all roaring the Rosary enroute. Surely the Lady of this Household will remember this tribute to Her, we think, and bless them all. Never did Her loyal sons march to a greater victory!

Those few of you who got side-tracked by some booby-trap struck a poor bargain -- because you missed one of the most memorable experiences of your life at Notre Dame, and one of the grandest sights you'll ever behold anywhere.

The Bulletin, for all its occasional snide remarks on black sheep, questionable saints, and phony gentry, has in this instance a word of praise; and pays tribute to the marching hundreds. The Bulletin also has a word of thanks to all those who assisted in the project. It all added up to returning May-Day to Mary. And that is enough reward for all who lent their energy to the many details involved.

Calling All Seniors

The Daily Adoration during May has, by tradition, been largely a Senior project -- though not exclusively so. But Seniors especially have always taken these last days of their Notre Dame life to pray -- for themselves and the days that lie ahead far from the campus*. This year should be no exception. Time is short; and leaving Notre Dame is serious business. A few half-hours invested at the Lady Chapel will not only take care of Accounts Payable, but can also provide a healthy Contingent Fund.*

"Take Your Temperature"

"A disease common to every college campus is again in the air. It's cause: balmy breezes, open windows, warmer sun, greenness. It's effect: laziness. It's result: a slack in work which produces low grades. College students are not the only ones this dread disease attacks... but students are hardest hit. So... don't postpone that term paper to sunbathe. Or perhaps you'd like to spend your summer vacation sitting in a classroom repeating a course you failed while others go to the beach? Especially susceptible are Seniors who are beginning to chant those phrases beginning with "last." Succumb, and you'll return in the fall, if you want that Degree.

"Is it worth the risk? Obviously not... You may suffocate, be stared at, and lose your best friend, but you'll pass the exams!" (Albertus Magnus Silver Horn)

PRAYERS -- Deceased: mother of Rev. Duane Patrick CSC; William Londe,'53 (in Jeep accident at Camp Gordon returning from Easter Sunday Mass); Loren Hess (formerly of the faculty); Brother Paul, CSC; J. Griffin Jay,'27; Bernard J. Rutledge (Alumnus); Jerome Reidy, '30; father of Leo Weisbecker (Alumnus); Ill: father of Jim Buck (Off-Campus); aunt of Joe Cussen of Cavanaugh; Mrs. Cyril O'Brien; two others who are sick.