IF YOU WERE AWAY OVER SUNDAY, you may not have heard about the cablegram received from His Eminence, Domenico Cardinal-Designate Tardini, Secretary of State for Vatican City. It read as follows:

HIS HOLINESS IS WARMLY APPRECIATIVE OF THE MESSAGE OF DEVOTION AND LOYALTY EXPRESSED IN THE RICH TREASURY OF PRAYERS SENT ON THE OCCASION OF HIS CORONATION AND EXPRESSES CORDIAL GRATITUDE AND LOVINGLY IMPARTS TO UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME STUDENTS HIS FATHERLY APOSTOLIC BENEDICTION.

Before leaving Notre Dame in 1940, the new Cardinal-Designate John F. O'Hara, sat down at his typewriter to do one last Bulletin, dated January 13, 1940. It said, in part:

"Retrospect is easy--especially when in three decades of work with Notre Dame men one can't recall one who was really evil. Retrospect is pleasant when one knows that thousands of penitents have gone out with resolutions strong enough to withstand temptations, when one knows that daily Communion has turned good intentions into good deeds, has made weak boys into strong men, and strong men into saints of God. Retrospect is inspiring when the priest, poor, weak mortal like anyone else, learns daily lessons in humility from the great-hearted men who kneel to him who takes God's place in their lives.

"But retrospect, while pleasant, is useful to your spiritual growth only insofar as it gives you pitfalls-to-avoid and good example to emulate.

"It is yours to say whether Notre Dame shall be for your brother and your children and for your children's children, the shrine of Our Blessed Lady, the haven of peace it has been to you.

"The one thing that can insure your happiness, the one thing that can keep Notre Dame a holy place, is the supernatural spirit of sacrifice. You will find happiness only in what you do for others—for God or for your neighbor. Even the personal quest of salvation, to which you are obliged by justice and charity, gives the greatest happiness when you forget yourself in the love of God.

"Daily Communion is the Food of Sacrifice—never let its tradition weaken or fade. Daily Mass is the sacred core of Sacrifice. Daily visits to Mary, the Mother of God—at the Grotto, telling your beads—these means of grace keep you close to God.

To the students of today and tomorrow I entrust Notre Dame.

+John F. O'Hara C.S.C.
Ex-Prefect of Religion"

MANY OF YOU, no doubt, are still busy offering the prayers promised the Holy Father on the occasion of his coronation. Do be generous, however, in contributing to the spiritual bouquet now being gathered for Cardinal O'Hara.

THE PEP RALLY the Blue Circle has planned for this week will be tomorrow night at 7:30. The Sorrowful Mother Novena will be conducted at the usual time this week, 6:15 Friday evening. This week has been designated UPSET week. Why not upset your Friday night schedule, those of you who haven't been attending, and attend the Sorrowful Mother Novena.

NOVEMBER 25th will mark the 77th birthday of His Holiness, Pope John XXIII. The 5:10 Mass in Sacred Heart Church will be offered for the Holy Father on that day. Assist him with your prayers every day, but especially next Tuesday.

DECEASED

Aunt of Dave Williams of Morrissey; grandmother of Mrs. Engstrom of Vetville; Dr. Thomas R. Patterson, '53; Carlton B. Maino, '23; aunt of Rev. Leo R. Ward, C.S.C.; Mrs. David Walsh; friend of Joe Pichler; grandfather of Tom Valpey of Alumni; friend of Leo Swiat; L. Reffinger; M. Devlin.

III: Friend of Dan Allen of Morrissey; cousin of Jim Heneghan of Off-Campus.
DEJECTION AND ANXIETY are not to be confused with despair. One's temperament or some physical insecurity is usually the cause of dejection or anxiety. If dejection drives one to give up prayer, this need not mean that he is guilty of despair. Neither does he always sin grievously in such a situation. One despairs only if he gives up prayer as a result of his thinking that God would not or could not hear his prayers.

THERE MUST BE a deliberate distrust of God's goodness and fidelity and power, before one is guilty of despair. In most instances where one is disturbed because of failure in an examination or disappointment in love, the disturbance does not arise from or descend to a deliberate judgment that as a result of the turn of events God does not want to save us, or cannot save us or help us save ourselves. And yet, very many, when dejected or over-anxious, regard themselves as having fallen into despair. This is doubtful, however, because few are so distressed over events that happen here as to cease hoping for a share in God's goodness. A ring returned, an examination failed, a game lost—these are not such disturbing experiences as to lead us to believe God has abandoned us or that He will not give us sufficient graces for salvation.

THE REMEDIES against dejection and anxiety are similar to those against despair. Prayer, especially acts of hope, meditation on the efficacy of the Sacrifice of Calvary, commending one's troubles to the Mother of God and the Saints, these are the means of counteracting the ordinary cases of discouragement among young men. The victim of dejection and anxiety frequently has turned away from the practices of prayer he had formerly practiced because of an attachment to sin. Anyone who realizes that his hope takes into account his own insufficiency as well as God's mercy will not stay long in sin. But hope he must if he would not be periodically plunged into dejection and anxiety. Not a groundless hope, mind you. Rather, a hope that is based on the conviction that one has done his best, and he is wont to leave the rest in the hands of God.

Cardinal Cushing of Boston printed and distributed the following verse a few years ago to point up the fact that the hardest battle of life is the battle against ourselves.

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're on seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high
And you want to smile, but have to sigh,
When cares are pressing you down a bit—
Well, rest; but DON'T QUIT.

Life is strange, with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometime learns,
And many a man turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have taken the winner's cup;
And he learned too late when night came down,
How close he was to the victor's crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near, when it seems quite far;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit.
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.