HELP WEEK

There is still time to sign up for the crew that will put on HELP WEEK this year. The crew will work in the city of South Bend tomorrow afternoon from one until five. It is necessary that fifty or sixty students volunteer to make the project a success. You may join the crew by leaving your name at 269 or 287 Dillon or at 309 Pangborn. Lend a hand, won't you.

BLOOD-DONORS

And, if you feel like giving a pint of blood, that will be very much appreciated, too. Our reserve is low, and during the week, one student needed seven pints. We'd like to replace this as soon as possible. Make arrangements at 116 Dillon.

OUR BEST

Spring brings out the best in us, the man says. Still, it doesn't seem to have prompted very many to shake off the post-Easter lethargy regarding attendance at daily Mass. Let's see some evidence that the world is undergoing some trying times, and that we're willing to do something to help provide a remedy.

Lol! upon the altar lies Hidden deep from human eyes, Bread of angels from the skies, Made the food of mortal man: Children's meat, to dogs denied: In old types foresignified: In the manna heav'n supplied, Isaac, and the paschal Lamb. Jesu! Shepherd of the sheep. Thou Thy flock in safety keep. Living bread! Thy life supply; Strengthen us, or else we die. Fill us with celestial grace. Thou, who feedest us below. Source of all we have or know! Grant that with Thy Saints above, Sitting at the feast of love, We may see Thee face to face. Amen.

IN YOUR CHARITY

It's not likely that your Dad has ever been irked to the extent that he would chew you out as harshly as the father in this cartoon. He has, no doubt, been a bit agitated at times. And probably for good reasons. After all, how many times have you written him without putting the "bite" on him? Maybe you only needed an extra ten. Or maybe you were softening him up for the down payment on a car. In the course of a year, your Dad has paid out quite a bundle to provide for you. A lot of those times probably required pulling some string or other, or asking a favor at the bank.

When you were still quite young, you took it all with little more than a hurried "Thank You". You thought your Dad had it pretty nice. He would set out for the office looking very dapper, and return in the evening with no obvious bruises. You reasoned he had it pretty nice. And, of course, it was, from time to time. But there were certainly some rough times, too. What he did for you entailed, without a doubt, considerable sacrifice. You'll find out pretty quickly how true this is. Most of you know it already.

Are you doing anything about it, though? Isn't it about time you set your Dad up to a treat? Why not spend the remaining weeks of the schoolyear offering some special prayers every day for your Dad? Show how much you appreciate all he has done for you. And don't be hesitant about telling him just exactly what you're doing for him. It could well be that your thoughtful gesture will come just at the time when he most needs something to cheer him up. When your letter reaches his desk, he'll note that it's addressed to him alone, and it therefore must be pretty important. As he studies it and begins to realize what you're saying in the letter—something like Mass and Communion every morning, and for him—he'll no doubt read it over and over. And all the while he begins to recall how much you enjoy sleeping late. He may push back his chair and sit there staring. He may even get a bit emotional about it. You can't blame him. Chances are, over a long life of rough times he hasn't received many such sentimental messages, even from his son.

So, whether you're a senior, faced with saying thanks for four years here, or a freshman nearing the end of one, see how well you can express your thanks to your Dad in the weeks ahead.