

Religious Bulletin.
April 2, 1924.

The Easter Duty.

Get your confession out of the way tonight. The demand on the confessors will be great Thursday night, and Friday morning. Interest at least one friend in making next Friday's solemn act of public devotion the biggest thing that has happened at Notre Dame this year.

Mother of Sorrow.

The sorrows of our Blessed Mother were not caused by the sins of her Divine Son, but they were caused by our sins. It was in the hour of her greatest sorrow that she was made our Mother. Our dedication to her service was deepened when we registered at Notre Dame. Let us make reparation Friday for the many sorrows we have caused her.

From the Survey.

I.

Letters III: You have sensed the real truth with regard to the halls you mention, so the statistics will be omitted, as you request. The hall you mention has more hold-outs than any other hall on the campus -- inert Catholics.

II.

"I want advice on how to make occasions of sin remote."

If you are not receiving much advice, you should ask for it. Confessors have only human knowledge and they can see only what you lay before them and perhaps a little more that experience teaches them lies between the lines. A confessor does not like to keep a penitent long in the confessional; he does not like to keep repeating the same advice; he does not like to ask questions more than are necessary for the integrity of the confession -- all because he does not want to embarrass the penitent.

Only in rare instances can a priest remember a particular penitent and the advice he has been giving him. These rare instances are cases in which penitents ask for some sort of progressive advice -- something to try out and report on. And even then it is hard to remember: just try hearing three or four hundred confessions a week, and see for yourself.

III.

"I wish some priest would take me by the scruff of the neck and knock some sense into me."

How can he when you keep out of his way? You once found a priest who understood you. That should encourage you to look again.

IV.

"Quit razzing the Engineers and they will think more of you."

Who cares what an Engineer thinks of him?

John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,