

The Road to Hell.....

is paved with good intentions, according to the proverb. What has happened to the good intentions with which you started Lent? The following chart shows the number of Communions each day of Lent thus far, each X representing 33 Communions:

Wednesday	XX	1300
Thursday	XX	1280
Friday	XX	1241
Saturday	XX	1120
Sunday	XX	1090
Monday	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	802
Tuesday	XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX	910
Wednesday	XX	1023
Thursday	XX	1161

If a chart were available for your academic standing, it would vary in about the same proportion.

If you finished your Lent in three days, you are badly in need of two pamphlets: Perseverance and Neglect of Divine Calls and Warnings.

Lost and Found.

Lost: A relic of the Little Flower.

Found: A sum of money. Inquire of the Prefect of Religion.

Prayers.

John Buschmeyer underwent a very dangerous operation yesterday. He needs prayers. A very urgent special intention is recommended to your prayers. Edward Hagerty has been called again to the bedside of his father. The doctor tells him that it is only a matter of hours now until his father passes away. He begs earnest prayer for a peaceful and happy death. Arthur Moore, old student, died yesterday of tuberculosis.

Renegade Catholics.

The Prefect of Religion is glad to know of any student who is not practicing his faith as he should and who is willing to be helped. For those who are unwilling to be helped, he can only ask prayers. -- There are always those who are willing to be helped, and a tip properly given may result in the restoration of some poor sinner to the friendship of God.

Scandal.

While Our Lord was always merciful and kind to sinners, He had no use for hypocrites and He gave a grave warning to those who give scandal. Of such a one He said: "It were better for him that a millstone be tied about his neck and that he be drowned in the depths of the sea."

Sinful conversation is a very frequent occasion of scandal. If by your smutty talk or your boasting of the sins you have committed (most of them imaginary, perhaps) you tarnish the ideals of a fellow-student, or drag him down into sin, you are responsible. You have a duty of restitution -- to bring him back as far as he can come to the path of virtue.

Go ahead and talk; brag about your conquests of silly girls; tell how much liquor you drank over the week-end; show your fellows what an old fool you think your mother is to believe in you; drag down into the mire all the boobs you can. Then come over to Sorin Hall and pick out your place in Michelangelo's picture of the Last Judgment.