
Hold It.

Yesterday's Bulletin gave a bit of a blow to the Off-Campus smoker, which is to be held Wednesday evening at eight o'clock at the K.C. Hall in South Bend. It didn't say which Wednesday. The Wednesday in question is one week from today, December 12. And we still stick to our proposition that it is a good idea. We are requested to announce in this connection that the first off-campus student at Notre Dame has been invited to attend, and that he may be there if weather permits. (He is getting old.)

"I Will My Carcass To The Lord."

That is a horrible way of putting it, but that is exactly the attitude of the sinner who puts off his return to God until he is no longer capable of sin. And sinners do it -- don't you forget it. They are as putty in the hands of the devil; they reject the glorious fight there is in self-conquest; they turn down the myriad graces God offers them for this fight; they grovel before the shrines of drunkenness and impurity -- and they promise themselves that they will have the priest before they die!

Father Faber makes these observations on such cases:

"It is wretched enough to think of these conversions of old age, which seem to have more of nature in them than of grace. A man's passions are worked out. He becomes a moral wreck. The avenues of sensual pleasure are closed to him, by the aches and pains and dull insensibilities of age. In a number of cases, the very powers of sinning are diminished. And so, what with fear, what with disgust, and what with making a virtue of necessity, the old man gives himself to God, such little of him as is left and God accepts the gift.

"It is not for us to criticize this amazing forbearance of God: who knows if we may not one day stand in need of it ourselves? But so it is. It is God's affair; and in His infinite wisdom He is pleased to take the offering, and to save the soul. Multitudes, again, even before old age, fall into sickness, in the prime of life and the middle of their sins, and they pass out of the outer world of men into the inner world of the priest, that world half visible and half invisible, where daily miracles of grace are wrought, and where the weary minister of God is forever drawing those earthly consolations which are more to him than the dearness of domestic affections, and support him sweetly in his incessant toils. God partly admits him to His secrets, and takes him into the inner room of sickness, and shows him the machinery of salvation doing its finest and most hidden work." -- Creator and Creature, p. 326.

You needn't wait till old age to reform. It is a noble thing to give God the best you've got! Read the instruction on the back of your green calendar; then turn it over and see what use you have made of your opportunities for the Sacraments. If you have practiced daily Communion and still find the struggle for purity too hard for you, tell your confessor and ask him for further help; and read the pamphlet Perseverance, which will call your attention to some points you may have overlooked.

First Friday Adoration.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop of the diocese, in giving you the privilege of exposition of the Blessed Sacrament on the First Friday, offers you an opportunity to be very close to Our Blessed Lord once a month. You may despise these privileges, but if you do the day will come when you will have regrets.

PRAYERS: Jack Scanlan, of Carroll Hall, is in the Hospital with a very disagreeable sinus infection. Jack Rockne still needs your prayers; so does Edmund Hogan. Edward Riley, off-campus student, lost his mother yesterday. Four special intentions.