

University of Notre Dame
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Tomorrow's New Feast.

"When, in the year 1931, with the applause of the whole Catholic world, the solemn celebration of the fifteenth centenary of the Synod of Ephesus was held, commemorating the decree of that Synod against the Nestorians in which the Blessed Virgin Mary, of whom Jesus was born, was acclaimed, the Sovereign Pontiff Pius XI wished to leave behind him a souvenir of this event and a testimony of his devotion..... he decreed that the feast of the Divine Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary be celebrated by the Universal Church as a double feast of the second class on the 11th of October each year."
---- From the Acts of Pope Pius XI.

Tomorrow, then, we celebrate this feast of the Motherhood of the Virgin-Mother of God. For Notre Dame men it should be a home-coming. Wherever they are, here at school or abroad, they should address themselves to their heavenly mother in accents of praise, congratulation, and thanksgiving. It is very particularly their Mother's Day, and in Holy Communion they should honor the Mother of God and pray for their own earthly mothers. It is a real Notre Dame feast.

Improving on God's Plan.

With due allowance made for the wild vagaries of journalism, we call attention to a dispatch from Berlin, dated October 7, in which it is stated that the new penal code proposed for Germany by the Ministry of Justice provides for the killing of incurables by the state.

There is nothing new about the "mercy killing." In ancient times it was frankly utilitarian - it saved society the expense of caring for the disabled. Now it is humanitarian (although the dollar sign isn't absent now either, but dragged in as an after-thought apparently) - it saves the poor sufferer the long agonies which may attend upon his condition.

They can't get it into their heads, these meddlers with God's plan, that mercy, and pity, and patience, and all the beautiful virtues that come of the corporal works of mercy are what make human nature in any sense tolerable. What a world this would be if it were composed only of huskies, only of healthy brutes!

The Nazis may desire a nation of Weismullers; we would prefer a nation of Franklin D. Roosevelts. We like to think that a Mary Merriek, founding a Christ Child Society from her bed of pain, as of more worth to society than a Mae Murray with a long list of husbands. If we must have euthanasia, let it be of the crooners and their fans. Let's not make health the supreme end of society. Moon Mullins seems incurably healthy, but we fear for Lord Plushbottom and his gout. The Lord's way is to "suffer them both to grow till the harvest."

S-T-U-D-Y.

It warms one's heart to see the freshmen take hold so handily. Coming from the four corners of the earth as perfect strangers, they are so much at home inside of a week that if you lop a branch off a tree they resent it as "wrecking our campus." The sense of ownership comes quickly. -- But there is one point many of them have missed; Notre Dame has a heartless way of casting from her bosom those who fail to study. A mid-semester test is approaching. This is the warning bell. Study if you would remain. PRAYERS: Aaron Hamm and James Bookwalter ask prayers for their grandmothers. Prof. Jos. Ryan, who went to Arizona for his health this fall, reports a 7-lb. gain in weight. Two deceased friends of students. Three special intentions.