Joe Sullivan unimproved. Don't fail him at Mass and Holy Communion tomorrow. University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin February 13, 1935.

An Important Check-up.

Say, McGutzky, what about those good resolutions that were to make you a new man this second semester? You've been late just about every morning for that early class, and if I know my astrology, that Prof is really going to let you have it some of these days.

There you go, Stooge, rash judgin' me again. It's because I'm keeping my good resolutions that I'm late for that class. You remember, I told you I'd make Communion every morning? Well, I haven't missed yet.

The trouble is in not knowing the ropes over there in that Dillon Hall Chapel. I'll have to wear heavier shoes, or carry a bell around my neck, or sumthin'. That priest over there must be deaf. He never hears me coming in, and if I don't just happen to get there the minute he is giving Communion I have to wait until he comes out again. It's that extra waitin', Stooge, that makes me late.

How long do you have to wait, McGutzky, all of two minutes and a half? You were just getting up this morning when I came back from the Caf. How much time do you allow yourself for preparation, thanksgiving, and breakfast?

All right, Stooge, clear out your throat, climb up here on the table and go to work. I can see that you're primed for one of your periodic sermons. I'll be the fall guy forya, How much time do you give to preparation and thanksgiving?

Well, I try to give at least five minutes to preparation and seven minutes to the thanksgiving. In five minutes I can hardly do more than make acts of love and contrition and try to realize that it is my God Who is about to come to me.

And, as for the thanksgiving, it is hardly possible that the Sacred Species can be dissolved in less than seven minutes. And, at least while Christ is really within me, as He is inside the tabernacle, I certainly feel that the fitting thing is to be on my knees giving Him my undivided attention.

I guess you're right as usual, Stooge. Those few minutes after Holy Communion ought to be worth more than hours of praying any other time of the day. I'm just too dumb and selfish to see things the way you do, Stooge.

But from now on I'll wise up. Five minutos before, and seven minutes after, Holy Communion-at least that--will be part of the new order of the day.

Better Facilitics Before Broakfast.

In the Basement, Sorin, Dillon, and Morrissey chapels, between 6:30 and 7 every morning, you will find a priest hearing confessions, and distributing Holy Communion at frequent intervals.

You must live near one of these chapels. It will take you only a few minutes to go to Holy Communion before breakfast. And from 7 to 12 in the Dillon Hall Chapel--in case you sleep over--a priest is constantly in attendance. How can you reasonably excuse yourself from going daily to Hely Communion? PRAYERS: Ill, father of N. J. Gelson; mother of Walt (Freshman) and Bob (Sorin) Lee; father of William Wipf (Dillon); Bob Malarney (St. Ed's.); Paul Mueller (Lyons); Pay Bonar (Sorin). Four special intentions.