

SUNDAY: "THAT AMERICAN
CHRISTIANS MAY BE ONE
WITH ROME." ONE CHRIST.

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MONDAY: THE RETURN TO
THE SACRAMENTS OF ALL
LAPSED CATHOLICS. FRAY.

"Flesh Is Not Life."

You'll like this. It'll do you good. At first you behold a beautiful "charm girl." She's expelled from a mid-western university. Charge: activity in a sociological mass meeting. Brilliant, impressionistic, fired with love for the "new order," she joins a May-Day parade, meets up with a personable young agitator, not the "Red Ogre" you always read about. With a mutual sympathy of high resolve to aid the poor they keep working for social justice, only means mean nothing. Swiftly Tandra (that's her name) runs into one thing after another: gang riots, dances, strikes, underhand politics, the question of suicide.

Bouyant, always on the quest for an answer to problems, Tandra espouses Communism. She finds contradiction. She tries rationalism, humanism-- but none of her attempts smooths out social injustices. Indecision, then near-desperation; almost suicide. All the time, ardent love, rash decisions, tears, romance, intrigue keep her going-- even such a little thing as the "why" behind Notre Dame's "Hail Mary" said in a game. But the reason and beauty in Christian truth hail peace for a stubborn mind. . .

Read all about it. You don't know, maybe this summer some sophisticated co-ed will be asking you questions. Tandra has all the answers. Hilary Leighton Barth, twenty-six year old novelist, ferrets the depths of sociological and spiritual truths, makes very good use-- Masterful Monk-like-- of the "charm girl." You'll like it. Drop around to the Cavanaugh Library after exams. Our one copy is out, due February first. If you want a couple of extras, a few more dimes. Or, if you want FLESH IS NOT LIFE all for yourself, write to BRUCE OF MILWAUKEE. It's mighty good. There'll be a copy in Howard soon and doubtless in Dillon. Verily, flesh is not life. Christ is. (M.E.F.)

Bunk.

"Anyone saying this prayer for nine consecutive days and leaving same in church each day will get his or her wish. It has never failed." Too darn bad to tag superstition like this onto an otherwise beautiful prayer. Say the prayer all you want. It reads: "May the Sacred Heart of Jesus in the Blessed and Holy Sacrament be pleased and glorified now and forever. Amen." Strangely there was no mention of sending one dollar anywhere for anything.

What's A "Bull Session" For?

You don't mind talking about Suzzie Jane. But, oh my! the Spanish Embargo. You're really bored. Communists never worry about being "bored." They keep plugging. That's precisely why they've made the inroads they have. . . . If they win an issue in this country against religion and true democracy, blame yourselves. You've got to SEE THINGS, THINK 'EM OUT, LOOK THE SCENE OVER. Otherwise you'll be seeing things you won't want to see; thinking thoughts you won't want to think, looking at a different scene. You're too blamed indifferent. If that isn't plain English, it's plenty good American. You don't give a hang about Communism or Fascism or even Catholicism-- outside of Sunday Mass (speaking for most of you) and keeping in the state of grace. As long as "it's Papa who pays" and the allowance comes through, you don't want to do your own thinking, or listen to Catholic ideas. You just want to think of Suzzie Ann, the next date, the next dance, the next show. It's all a great little joke, this Spanish War, the Third International, the social injustices practiced by Christians, the mutual hatred of races, classes and sects. Great little joke. You're dancing it off swell.

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Cy Garvey (Lyons); grandfather of Bill Nagengast (Howard); uncle of Prof. Wack; father of F. McSorley '25 and J. McSorley '28 (Pittsburgh); aunt of Phil Lahar (Sorin); Mrs. Mary Maguire; Dick Brooks '35. Ill, mother of Fr. John Molter, S.S.C.; friends of Bob Donovan (How.); Jack Joyce (Mor.); mother of Charles F. Walter '33; sister of Norv. Hunthausen (How.); mother of Bob Kiernan (Dil.); sister-in-law of Phil Lahar (Sorin); (seriously) Brother Cleophas, C.S.C.. Eight spec.ints. (Ill) Bob Odenbach (Morr); (deceased) uncle of Bro. Clement, C.S.C.; one thanksgiving.