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Alcazar Hero.

Of all the tales of heroism that came out of the Spanish Civil War, a plaque on the ruins of the Alcazar commemorates one of the most moving.

The Reds were beseiging the almost hopeless Nationalists, who were commanded by Colonel Moscardo. The Reds captured Luis, the sixteen year old son of the Commander. Then there occurred the following telephone conversation, preserved in a bronze plaque, containing also a photograph of the slain sixteen year old hero, Luis:

"Colonel Moscardo, we hold you responsible for the continuation of the siege. If you have not surrendered within ten minutes, your son, Luis, who is in our hands, will be shot."

"I believe you."

"As a proof that he is here, we are turning over the telephone to him."

"Hello, father."

"What is it, my son?"

"Nothing. It is just that they say they will shoot me unless you surrender the Alcazar."

"Then, my son, make yourself ready for death."

"A big kiss to you, father."

"A kiss to you, my son."

The world will and does acclaim the heroism of that father and son.

Have we engraven in our heart a similar scene, a scene in the Garden of Gethsemane when another Father gave up a Son, and a Son gave up His life - for us?

That Father and Son never surrendered. Betray us? They never have and never will. Is it being manly and loyal to Friends to sell Them out by sin, after They won for us?

Recipe For Fidelity.

We must be honest in our resolution of amendment, which demands that we use suitable remedies to avoid sin in the future. Is there any remedy more effective than this: daily Mass or as much as possible, daily reception of Communion with an unhurried, thoughtful Thanksgiving, intelligently planning how to avoid sin and occasions of sin that day and asking Christ's help to do so? Tell us a better remedy.

That schedule is a man-size job but avoiding sin these days is no kid's play. Neither was it easy for those two freshmen and one junior to fast during the delayed Navy trip return and march into Dillon Chapel for Communion on their arrival. The freshmen, contrary to most freshmen this year, showed they know and appreciate the late Communion facilities: till noon in Dillon, till 9:00 in Cavanaugh and Howard.

The freshmen were Naval R.O.T.C. men in uniform. That may explain their alertness and sacrifice in the finest tradition of the Navy, in the real spirit of Notre Dame.

PRAYERS: (deceased) aunt of E. Buenger (Al). Ill, brother of Dr. McMeel; aunt of Geo. Sobek (oper); Angus McDonald, trustee of University (oper). 7 Special Intentions.