
Raising Cain.

"Cain rose up against his brother Abel, and slew him. And the Lord said to Cain: 'Where is thy brother Abel? And he answered, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?'"

Cain forgot his catechism when he asked that question. You are your brother's keeper. You are bound to give him good example and to avoid leading him into sin. The catechism lists nine ways in which you can share in your neighbor's sins:

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| 1. By counsel or suggestion; | 6. By silence when you should dissuade or rebuke; |
| 2. By command | 7. By connivance in sinful plans; |
| 3. By consent or approval; | 8. By partaking in the sin itself; |
| 4. By provocation or incitement; | 9. By defending the ill done. |
| 5. By praise or flattery; | |

The Abomination Of Missing Mass.

The quickest and surest way for a Catholic to lose his faith is to miss Mass on Sunday. Time and time again the priest gets the tragic story--he arrives too late with the last Sacraments, too late for the lax Catholic who has been missing Mass.

If you want to help those who miss Sunday Mass go to hell, continue to say nothing, see nothing, do nothing. On the other hand, if you have enough charity in your heart to realize you are your brother's keeper, talk to him, pray for him, urge him to pack up his gripes and consult a priest. If he fails to appreciate your friendly solicitude--then, and only then, encourage him to pack up his grips. He does not belong. But he won't leave! He'll hang on like a bloodsucking annelid worm. Once he loses the greater grace of sanctifying grace, the lesser one means nothing, such as hanging around a place where he is unwelcome.

A Lesser Abomination But Still An Abomination.

You who won't correct your lazy habit of coming late to hear Mass--you have no business at Notre Dame either. This school has a definite purpose--to train Catholics to be something more than jellyfish. If you can't accommodate yourself to this program, move on. Delinquency in fulfilling Sunday Mass responsibilities is a disgrace to the name of Our Lady, ~~whose~~ son you profess to be. You are a parasite clinging to Notre Dame, sucking her life's blood, but contributing absolutely nothing to her growth.

From Abomination To Consolation.

The increase in daily Mass attendance since Ash Wednesday is encouraging. Freshman halls continue to keep percentages up. Too bad freshmen have to be sophomores next year and ascend into the celestial fog of the "wise fools." While traditionally sophomores are inclined to be rebellious and unresponsive to higher appeals, we have observed during the past seven months a distinct tendency for sophomoris to overflow into the junion and senior years. Since Lent that tendency has ebbed. The campus is growing up in its appreciation of the Mass. The 7 o'clock Dialogue Mass and the 9 o'clock high Mass went over well Sunday. Once you take an active part in the Mass with a missal, you'll never be without one....Monday through Friday this week, 6:30 to 7:30 p.m., 117 Dillon, missals ranging in price from 2 to 6 dollars will be sold. Prayers: (deceased) 12th ann'ary Dr. Edgar S. Lucas; uncle of Charles Fahy (Ly); cousin of H. Dulude; Mrs. Agnes Stack; ILL, Father Hilarion Solinger, O.F.M.; aunt of H. H. Fenn (Dil); cousin of Mike Hoeflinger, '49; mother of Ray Burian; sister-in-law of Tom Reymann (Mor); mother of Orville and Margaret Foster. Sp. Int. -- 7.