

Prayers: deceased father of University of Notre Dame
Jim Hurley (Mor). Injured, Religious Bulletin
Mrs. Zappia. Ill, Mrs. Norena February 28, 1952

Peterson; Brother Bertrand,
CSC; Father Cunningham, CSC;
Don Uhl.

The Rear Guard.

He strolls into Mass at the "Sanctus,"
Or maybe a moment before.
And, lest he should bother his neighbors
He drops on one knee at the door.

So strange! Now, we fancy we saw him
Last night at the vaudeville show;
It seemed to us then he was fighting
To get in the very front row.

Good seats near the altar are vacant,
In fact there is room and to spare.
But why should he push himself forward?
He'd be so conspicuous there.

He must have been there before seven--
O! surely some minutes before--
He headed the line that was waiting
Outside the gallery door:

He doesn't look up at the altar,
But keeps his gaze bent on the floor;
We notice him yawning a little
As though it were rather a bore.

And when the door opened, good gracious!
How active he was in the race
Up stairs, and then over the benches
And down to the very first place.

He squats for the last benediction,
and then, ere the service is through,
We look for him there in the background,
And find he has melted from view.

My! how he applauded the singing
And laughed at jokes that were cracked.
His eyes never leaving the footlights--
Transfixed to the very last act.

This can't be the same man this morning--
This slowest and dullest of chaps.
We must have seen some other fellow
Last evening--his brother perhaps.

--T.A. Daly.

Hic Et Nunc.

Last Sunday produced a phenomenon. No one was late for the 10 o'clock Mass. The "rear guard" and the "men of extinction" were mouse-trapped, or caught in an overtime, whichever way you want to put it.

The average attendance at the Mardi Gras was estimated at 1500, whereas the average attendance at the evening services of the Forty Hours was around 600. There's a lesson in this. The same old story. It's the flesh against the spirit; the old man against the new man, what we are against what we ought to be.

These two areas are pretty well outlined in the prevailing spirit of Mardi Gras vs Forty Hours. There was a time on campus when it was necessary to have two Benedictions on Sunday nights, two Lenten devotions on Wednesday nights--to accommodate the crowds.

He who runs may read. Now--today--we decrease the number of Benedictions and increase the number of movies. When devotion to the Blessed Sacrament wanes on this campus, we had all better batten down the hatches.

The Pope knew what he was talking about when he pleaded for us to wake up....Signs of the times: two sophomores squatting in the best seats in Washington Hall twenty minutes early were the same two who came to the 11 o'clock Mass Sunday after the sermon. . . All we can say when it comes to a show-down, there is an unseen witness in whose Presence we live every minute of our lives; and this witness is God.

Meditation Books: Use the New Testament, or the Imitation of Christ, or the Spiritual Exercises by St. Ignatius. Take 15 minutes each day. Each meditation is very much like a personal interview with a close friend, but this Friend is the Light of the world. In this Light we cannot hide the dirt of faults or kick our sins under the layers of self-deceit and selfishness. We see ourselves as we are and not as others think we are. . . Our friends may dupe us, but Christ--never.