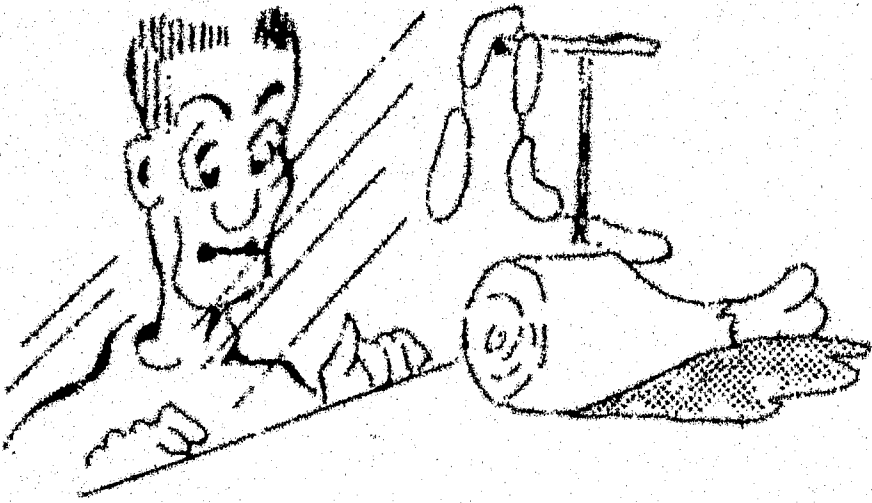


Local facilities:
In Dillon Confession
and Communion 'til noon.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
February 23, 1953

In Cavanaugh until 9:30 a.m.
In Howard until 9:30 a.m.



IT MIGHT BE YOU

Observe this weak, thin, anemic individual who looks like death on a cracker. There is no color in this pinched face. There is little life in his dull, grey eyes. His cheeks are hollow; his lips are thin and taut. His breathing is labored. His gaunt, bony jaws protrude. His neck is scrawny, with a bulging Adam's apple. You hear a rattle of cough. He's a push-over for any bug associated with a disease worthy of classification.

"Too bad," you observe. "The poor fellow can't be long for this world. Yessir, it's malnutrition. He doesn't know what a vitamin is. Probably hasn't had a decent meal for weeks. He's starving to death; that's what he is -- starving!"

He looks through the window of a restaurant. There before him stands a long table of food, the likes of which his eyes have never yet beheld. There he sees every delicacy imaginable. There before him are all the proteins, calories, vitamins he could possibly desire for his emaciated body.

He is more than surprised when the owner steps outside and motions him to come in, sit down, and eat to his heart's content -- all for free! Furthermore, the manager tells him the invitation is good for tomorrow, and all the days to come. The manager promises that the food will restore him to perfect health.

But our anemic friend is not only anemic: he is also stupid and stubborn.

How do we conclude thus? Because he refuses to touch a morsel.

It's the truth -- he refuses to touch a morsel. He merely pulls his tattered coat about his throat and goes quietly off in all probability to die.

"Must have a bad head," you conclude. "What a chump!"

And you are getting mighty close to the truth of the matter. He must have a bad head! He must also be stupid, and stubborn, possibly a little blind!

Now look into a mirror

If you aren't receiving the Sacraments here...and going to daily Mass...

Then shake hands with the new champ among the chumps!

Prayers Requested

Decensed: Rev. John B. Delaunay, CSC; Joseph F. Klefeker, '34; father of Charles Doherty of Sorin hall; grandfather of Tom Murray (C-C) and Dave Sponseller of Alumni hall; father of Matt Kerger, '52; wife of Thos. Purcell, '30; Howard Berger, friend of Fred Tadrowski of Bodin Hall; Ken Sisy, '50; James McCaffery, cousin of Wilbur Schaefer of Cavanaugh hall; grandfather of Fred '51 and Marty Tuch (C-C) Grandfather of Jay & Jerry Baier of Dillon. Ill: brother of Ronald Coury of Cav. hall; mother of Father Charles Harris, CSC; uncle of Joe McInerney of Dillon; friend of Frank Walter of Dillon.