

The Plenary Indulgence Tomorrow.

By virtue of a special permission from the Cardinal Penitentiary, professors and students of the University may receive a Plenary Indulgence on the third Sunday of each month, provided they receive Holy Communion and pray for the intention of the Holy Father. This permission is personal and applies in all churches during vacation as well as during class periods as long as the individual is connected with the University. It may be applied to the ~~Poor~~Saturday Will Be Monday.

Saturday Will Be Monday.

The University is considering the advisability of interchanging Saturday and Monday on the Calendar. If Monday were moved up to Saturday it would take Saturday night away from such close proximity to Sunday, and the hicks would be in better condition to hear Mass on Sunday. Saturday night, coming Monday evening, would be followed by Tuesday's classes, and the professors would soon remove much of the temptation to Saturday night dissipation.

A special dispensation would be granted to those students who would like to take their Saturday bath on Monday in preparation for Sunday.

This plan possesses the additional advantage of giving a half-holiday on Blue-Monday.

On Being Respectable.

It's funny how little some parents do to instill the idea of respectability into their children. Boys come here to Notre Dame without the remotest idea that public opinion should be regarded -- that disregard for it affects their reputation, and the reputation of their home, their relatives, their school, their race, their country.

A family is a badge, like a monogram, a K of C pin or a Masonic emblem. It means just what the men who wear it make it mean.

Some family names give one a shudder. Just because all the individuals of the name in our acquaintance were disrespectable. When we meet a new member of the tribe we have a hard time reserving judgment and giving him a fair chance to prove himself.

The prestige of a monogram depends not only upon the prestige of the school, but upon the conduct of the men who wear it. The value of a K of C pin to the man on the street depends not so much upon the general reputation of the knights of Columbus as upon the general tone of his acquaintances who wear it. When a pagan sees a K of C pin in a disrespectable dive, he forms his own conclusions with regard to the Knights of Columbus.

Some twenty-five years ago a Jewish merchant in a small Indiana town used to say at 3:30 every afternoon: "Ikey, Ikey, bring in the dummies; the Katlic school is out."

Chorus of Badges.

"You made me what I am today."

Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.