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Frost-Bitten Seniors.

Never in the variegated history of senior classes at Notre Dame has there been so slow a pick-up in the religious life as this year. If you have the normal-sized hand you can count on your fingers the number of seniors who are at Holy Communion daily. But you can count on the fingers of four hands the number of seniors who miss breakfast daily. They show appreciation of things they have to pay for; the free gifts of God are not so much matters of concern.

The frost is on the pumpkin-heads and the fadder is alone in the chapel.

Hashers.

The men who prayed all summer for a job hashing (and got it when five hundred others were turned down) are not through praying until they have thanked God for the help that will enable them to continue their education. In their hall chapels and in the basement chapel they will find an opportunity to receive Holy Communion each morning before they go to work.

Who'll Buy This Boy a Hope Chest?

A letter from a graduate of fifteen months ago sets up a terrible tale of woe:

"Joe Nulty married..... Eddie O'Neill.... Johnnie Ryan.... Art Bidwill..... Where are all these jobs that enable a fellow to get married a year out of school? I've got a wonderful girl, I'm in love, and all I need is the money. So say a prayer, Father, because I am making marriage a special intention and hope that a year sees it granted. I wanna have everyone I know praying for me, so put Andy on the track when you see him again.

"How anyone can fail to see that I am worth \$10~~0~~ a week (American money) at least, is beyond me..... I started at this job ten months ago and must be a success because they haven't reduced my salary -- yet. I got \$25 a week then and have been raised to \$30 and have had several better salary offers but I declined them (I think, and hope, judiciously).

"If any of the boys have any loose prayers hanging around, ask them to assign them to my special intention."

It would take a heart of stone to resist such a plea. Act before it is too late. You won't get charity in turn unless you exercise it now.

Lost and Found.

Lost: Pair of glasses; a watch (by a priest). Found: Fountain pen; eversharp pencil; knitted sweater. Losers will find their articles in the Brownson study hall.

For The Missionary.

Your Holy Communion Saturday morning should form part of a spiritual bouquet for Fr. Flynn, who is giving the Mission this week.

Ember Days.

Friday and Saturday are days of fast and abstinence. Tell the landlady.

One Dollar For Willard.

The first contribution for Fr. Molinie's tin roof arrived yesterday.