

Whom To Believe.

The freshmen are just from their Mission; grace has been poured out upon them in abundance. They have been healed of the wounds of early follies; they have been warned of dangers that lie ahead.

Now will come a whole troop of emisaries of the world, the flesh, and the devil, to tell them what is expected of a college man. They need to know how to discriminate. The devil was ever a liar; so are his agents, every one.

Whom to believe? You can believe your mother, You can believe your father. You can believe the priests. They know much more of the world than you do. If what you hear from others is in agreement with what they have told you, if it is in agreement with your catechism, you can believe it. If it doesn't harmonize, discriminate.

Of course, you can always go ahead and find out for yourself. What you'll find out is this, however. The devil makes promises: he promises you a kick out of this, that and the other thing. You will get the kick, but not the kick you are promised.

Fools.

The wise man chooses the best means to reach an end; the fool chooses the worst, or something less than the best. The best way to start the year is by making a good Mission. Draw your own conclusion..... And then keep in mind that if you choose a fool as your guide to Notre Dame life you are a greater fool than he is.

\$14.61.

The money for Fr. Molinie's tin roof is not rolling in so fast. The above is the present total. Winter is coming on. Let's shelter him.

Tomorrow's Holy Communion....

is for Fr. O'Donnell, who is conducting your Mission. From all reports he is doing you a world of good. Show your appreciation in a way that counts.

Thanksgiving.

Don't rush out of church immediately after receiving Holy Communion. Stay and thank God. At least remain until the Sacred Host has been dissolved in your stomach; that process normally takes from seven to ten minutes normally.

Van Hopes To Be There.

Van Wallace expects to attend the Detroit game. This may not mean much to the freshmen, but it is great news to upperclassmen. Van is a special charge of all Notre Dame men. He was a freshman here four years ago; he would have received his degree last June had he not met with hard luck. In making a shallow dive on July 4, 1924, he broke his neck. That he is alive today can be attributed only to prayer. Doctor after doctor has pronounced his case hopeless; time and again he has been warned that he had only a day, a week, or a month to live. But Van has lived on, fooling them all, and making improvement a slow inch at a time. The Sisters in Summer School were the first to pray for him; Notre Dame students since that time have always kept him in their prayers. He now expects to go to the game in his wheel-chair. Pray that he will have his wish. He has always been cheerful, in spite of gangrenous bed-sores and other things that would try the patience of Job. Pray him into this little honest diversion.