
Get The Dope Straight.

Don't go home and tell the folks and the pastor that there are 2500 Communion a day at Notre Dame. Get your statistics straight if you want to use them. Here are a few facts:

The average daily attendance at Holy Communion from the opening of school this fall until Sunday, December 11, was 1250.

The total number of Communion for the same period was 108,731.

The increase in the daily average over last year is 104.

The highest attendance recorded this fall was on the First Friday of October -- 1752; the lowest was the Sunday following the Southern California game -- 557.

If you want any facts on the fluctuations during the fall you can study them on the graph at the door of the basement chapel. You will be interested in noting that the drop in Communion after the tie game with Minnesota was only 37, instead of the usual two or three hundred you expect after a victory; and after the Army defeat, instead of a drop there was an increase of 50. The boys stayed home those two Saturday nights -- so much so, in fact, that the Senior Class lost money on its dance after the Army game. Statistics do show something.

Statistics Don't Show Everything.

They don't show, for instance, the number of fellows who have not approached the Sacraments once this fall; they don't show how many have disgraced their mothers and wasted the money of their fathers; they don't show how many are paying the debts of sin; they don't show how many would go to hell if they were now called suddenly to Judgment without a chance for the Sacraments they have spurned. But those statistics are kept by the Recording Angel.

"More Facts."

Last year you were presented with a poem by a disillusioned alumnus "Just Facts." He had disregarded warnings of the perils of impurity; he now saw no hope for the future. Last week came a parody from a present student who disregarded the warning of the alumnus; with the same candor but less skill in versification he wishes to flag his fellows before it is too late for them. (God grant that he may call; he needs encouragement, and can get it from a priest.)

"If disease doesn't get you, your conscience will." No truer word was ever spoken. And disease, with all its horrors, is as nothing compared with a backfiring conscience.

Stingy?

You can't be getting tight-fisted all at once? The last four collections have been as follows: \$26, \$48, \$50, and \$54. The ordinary Sunday collection in October and November was \$75. The pamphlet rack has given you \$300 worth more than you have paid for this fall, either through the rack or the Sunday collections. Donations for outside charities have amounted to \$607. (One poor fellow who has been broke for some time still has his self-respect and wants to make a showing before the collector. Last Sunday he put in a medal, the Sunday before a slug, and the Sunday before that a Cuban twenty-cent piece. It must be the same fellow each time, slowly emptying his pockets; there can't be two such in school.)

PRAYERS: Three deceased relatives, a special intention, a thanksgiving.