
Why I Am a Catholic. - By Another Sophomore.

I am a Catholic primarily because my father and mother taught me that the Catholic Church is the one and only true Church. In my catechism days I learned what God is and what man is, and what are the relations between the two. Until this time, however, it never occurred to me to ponder why there were other religions. I was happy enough in the knowledge that I possessed something holy and precious; and I was thoroughly convinced that religion is a good and necessary thing because my father always urged me to go to Church and be upright, as we were taught to be in catechism classes.

Now, however, I have passed through the preliminary stages and know why I am a Catholic. I have had it proved to me a dozen times this year that the Catholic Church is the true Church. This has been done by bare historical facts presented in class. But it is not these facts alone which determine my belief; it is the hundreds of incidents which I have witnessed. When one attends a morning Mass in this school and sees hundreds of young men crowding to the Communion rail, he feels within himself that there must be something, some reason for this show of devotion.

I remember my first Mass at Notre Dame. I was dumbfounded when Holy Communion was distributed and the students stormed the rail. If all these boys see clearly that the Catholic Church is the true Church, there should be little difficulty for me in selecting it.

Again, when Catholics go to church they know what they are going there for; they know why they are going and what they are going to do. They don't go merely because it is a nice way to spend Sunday morning.

Incidents of remarkable recoveries and happy deaths among students at Notre Dame have made me a happier and better Catholic. There have been many last-minute rallies from death by students, and I attribute these to the prayers and Communion of their fellow-students. The happy deaths which have been recorded are just as striking.

I intend to keep on trying to be the ideal Notre Dame man in the future that I have been in the past, and I only hope that when my turn comes to die I shall have the Notre Dame men praying for me as I have prayed for others.

Tomorrow's Beautiful Feast.

We don't know the exact dates of many of the events in the life of Our Lord and the Blessed Virgin, but tomorrow's feast is a day the Blessed Virgin picked out for herself. Our own Grotto tells the story. She appeared to a little girl, now Blessed Bernadette Soubirous, and told her to have a church built on that spot and dedicated to her as the Immaculate Conception. And she caused a spring of water to flow from the sand, and this water has cured people from that day to this. Tomorrow's feast reminds us that Our Blessed Mother loves us, especially when we are sick in soul or body.

Why Worry?

Every day fellows come in with worries they have been nursing for months. That's bad policy. Time and again you have been told to see a priest if you have a worry that you can't settle for yourself within twenty-four hours.

Prayers.

Ronald Rich and Walter Goff plead earnestly for more prayers for their sick fathers. John Badry recommends a deceased relative, and Frank Kelly his brother who has just undergone an operation.