
More Freshman Week.

The freshman who was worried because Notre Dame had slighted him by not having intelligence tests to see how smart he is, needs to wake up. Notre Dame has given him a very good intelligence test this week. She hasn't made elaborate notes on how fast he can read a given line straight-eyed and cross-eyed, she hasn't asked him to fill in sentences with paralipomenon and paralleloped and such like; but she has given him a supreme intelligence test.

She has told him that he has a soul to save, that his whole life's work is lost if he falls down on that job, and that he has at hand here daily the means to assure him that that job can be done well. If he has shown that he has learned that lesson well, he has passed an intelligence test that will admit him to an education at Notre Dame; if he has flunked, he may remain here for a while, but he might save time and money by packing up and getting out. The Indian sign is upon him.

The Next Mission.

The second Mission will begin Sunday night. It will be in charge of Father Collentine, C.S.C., head of the Holy Cross Mission Band. The exercises will be the same as this week; sermon and Benediction at 7:30 p.m.; Mass and instruction, 6:30 a.m. All those who did not make the Mission this week are required to attend the next one.

Upperclassmen should have had sufficient experience with the difficulty of confession during the morning Mass to be wise enough to go to confession over the week-end and be prepared to receive daily during the Mission. There is no sense in delay in matters of this kind.

Freshman Hangovers.

Among the freshmen who failed to receive the Sacraments during the Mission are the following (who were observed in their pews night after night trying to make up their minds to go to confession):

A has not been to confession for years and is afraid to go because he has forgotten how to start the "Bless me, Father, for I have sinned." He needs to know that the priest will supply whatever is wanting to his formulas, and that he can get a prayer book at the pamphlet rack.

B made a bad confession once and is not sure that he ever straightened it out. He has not had much Catholic instruction, and is just a bit afraid that his confessor will cancel his registration if he finds out that there is such a reprobate at Notre Dame. He needs to know that if he goes to confession and tells the priest that he has committed murder the priest will say, "What else? Do you ever say any morning prayers?" The priest's obligation of secrecy extends to everything connected with the Sacrament, practically speaking, and no one ever need fear consequences if he goes to confession; he needs to fear them if he dies without having gone.

C looks as though he got married by a squire this summer and is afraid to tell the priest about it. That's a case for the priest, and not the penitent, to settle.

D looks badly disillusioned. He thought Notre Dame was an up-to-date school and now finds that it is slow and reactionary -- not up on the latest philosophies or literatures or arts or anything. He has suffered the disgrace of being a Catholic for some eighteen years now, and is in a quandary as to whether to chuck the whole business or come across. Prayer will do him good.