

A Eucharistic Relic.

A broken wooden spoon, worn to the breaking point through unbroken service of more than fifty years -- is a Eucharistic relic now preserved in the Sorin Chapel. It is the spoon used by Sister Bernadette for making altar breads ever since she came to the local convent, more than half a century ago; it broke down in service the other day, and it deserves a resting place close to the altar.

Perhaps a million Masses have been said with the altar breads Sister Bernadette has made during these years, and who knows how many millions of Communion have been received? There have been more than two million student Communion alone during the nine years that statistics have been kept, and what with the religious communities, the South Bend parishes, the Summer School students, and others, the total figure recorded in heaven must be many times that sum. Truly, the spoon is a relic.

Four Weeks.

Student Communion during the past four weeks are shown below, with a comparison of the weekly totals with those of a year ago;

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	1929 week	1928 week	Loss or gain
1243	1407	1433	1460	1370	1436	1520	9869	9737	132
1611	1577	1680	1755	1730	1695	1687	11735	11753	-53
1658	1301	1308	1308	1250	1909	1617	10351	10378	-27
1720	1393	1409	1421	1353	1750	1570	10616	9110	1506

That is what may be termed a rotten showing, inexperienced opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. With a new hall on the campus it would be reasonable to expect a weekly increase of several hundred, with no losses of 53 or 27 or anything else. The only reason for the 1506 increase for last week is the fact that the Mass for Coach Rockne last Friday coincided with the week-end of the Navy Game last year, when the student body decamped for Chicago.

Of course, we know that you mean well, and are good boys at heart, and have good mothers, and you wouldn't steal the pennies off a dead baby's eyes, and all that, and of course these are only statistics, BUT --

It hurts when you find a hall with only half the number of Communion it had last year; it hurts when you find another hall, with men old enough to know better, giving a lay existence to 17 men who haven't received the Sacraments in months and dozens of others who have received only once or twice this fall; it hurts when you can name fifty men who would not be here today if it were not for Father Albertson, who have not offered a single Holy Communion for the repose of his soul; AND --

It hurts when you know that a large amount of this apparent spiritual sloth is due to the fact that the laggards intend to make whoopee in Chicago or New York, and can't go to the Sacraments because they intend to commit mortal sin. That's what makes you wonder if Catholic education is worth while.

For the benefit of these men it is necessary to recall the deaths that have taken place at Notre Dame this past year -- of people connected with the University -- and to remind you that none of them had a chance to go to confession: Bill Daily, campus policeman, who was found dead near the car tracks; Jack Gleason was instantly killed by a train; Judge Wootton was found dead in bed; Father Albertson was found dead in his cell

FRAYERS; Sam Hyde's grandmother, deceased; a deceased uncle of Chas. Geherin; two persons who are ill; one gravely injured; Harry Porter's mother died suddenly yesterday. Encouraging word comes from Joe Lauterbach.