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Glory Or Shame?

A man who never saw Notre Dame sends in an Associated Press dispatch from a metropolitan daily giving an account of the football team's use of the chapel car on the return from the Navy Game, and he adds this comment:

"Notices like this in the papers cause us distant Catholics chest expansion. Oh, what a credit Notre Dame is to Catholicism!"

A student who was present at the nine o'clock Mass at St. Mary's Church, Chicago, last Sunday morning made this comment;

"I felt like a dirty dog! The time came for Holy Communion, and the whole football team got up and received -- one of them dragging himself along on crutches. They were able to fast and I wasn't. I looked around the balcony, and it was filled with students; and I think they were all blushing as much as I was. We were out making whoopee over what they had done; they received and we didn't. I never felt so cheap in all my life, and I want to tell you I'm cured. I go daily from now, on."

And while we are on the subject we would like to know why there were 1200 students in the dining hall at noon Sunday and less than eight hundred -- including off-campus students -- at the various Masses at school Sunday morning. Does it mean that your parents trust you to get your meals but can't trust you to get to Mass?

Get It Off Your Chest.

How in the name of common sense can students go around here for months nursing a spiritual cancer? There's a question for a dissertation on moral courage. It seems so silly that a fellow who is not afraid to sin is afraid to go to confession -- that is, if he has faith, and realizes that his secret dies with the priest as soon as the confessional slide closes.

A spiritual cancer is a sin or a condition that eats away the spiritual life. It will grow if it is not cured. -- it can't help it. Growth is inevitable in the spiritual life, and if it isn't up it will be down.

Horse sense tells you that if you have something on your chest you should get it off -- but one of the wise-crackers in the papers said the other day that horse sense disappeared with the horse. If absolution is all you need, go to confession like a man; if you need consultation and encouragement, call on a priest. That's what he's ordained for; give him a chance to exercise his vocation.

And don't wait to be sent for. The woods are full of squirrels; you can knock 'em down with a club. When hunting is that good there is no liésure to go out looking for the shy ones.

Triduum To Christ The King.

The feast comes next Sunday. In preparation, offer Holy Communion in honor of Christ the King for the next three days, and recite daily the Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart. You will find this in the little Purple Prayer Book at the rack.

Prayers.

Paul Driscoll, '28, lost his brother, Father Driscoll, a few days ago. Four special intentions. Edward Hosinski's grandfather died Monday. Tomorrow is the anniversary of the death of Edmund Glade. Vic Perry's brother died yesterday. Msgr. George Dougherty.