

The Chiseler.

"Dear Father: Personally, I am no angel, and it is not for me to judge my fellow-man, but I have a grievance to air, and it is this: This particular Friday afternoon, a number of Scholastics, my own included, have been picked up from doors in residence hall by fellows who seemingly have no regard for the right of private property or the law of restitution. Please remind these fellows of the wrong they are doing."

There's our old friend, the chiseler, in action. Friday afternoon it was Scholastics; Thursday evening, when the lights went out, it was salads in the cafeteria; the early part of the week it was bedlam in the ticket line; all week long and every week it's the empty places in the dining rooms and the crowded places in the bread line; Saturday noon it was seniors ducking under the rail in front of guests; it's everywhere.

There really isn't much you can do about it. Its source is internal, in the heart, and it is covered with such a tough hide that it is hard to get at. Pride and dishonesty, when their toots are deep, are seldom dislodged. Lack of home training has given them a chance to strike deep roots; eighteen or twenty years - a third the span of ordinary life - can give them the resistance of second nature.

The chiseler can always get in where he doesn't belong and make those to the manner born feel that they, not he, are the aggressors. Certainly they are out of place in his company, even if they own the home where he intrudes. In the animal kingdom we can think of only one specimen which is his equal as a successful intruder - and the skunk has this on the chiseler: his hide is worth something.

Back To The Basement Chapel.

Our experiment in offering Alumni Hall the use of the church as a chapel for their morning devotions was unsuccessful. If all thirty-five of the juniors who made use of this opportunity at one time or another during the week had come on the same morning, they could have been accommodated in the basement chapel with no inconvenience to Brownson and Carroll Halls. We return to the basement chapel, therefore, this week, and leave the church to the parish. Similarly, since Alumni Hall showed no appreciation of the convenience offered in establishing confession in the hall, this will be abandoned. The students who wish to go to confession in the evening may come to the Sorin chapel.

Another Opportunity For Confirmation.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop will confirm in all of the South Bend churches at one time or another this month and next, so there is still opportunity to receive this Sacrament. All Catholics have an obligation under pain of mortal sin to be confirmed.

Thanksgiving after Holy Communion.

All Catholics should know (but many of them have to be reminded) that there is an obligation to offer suitable thanksgiving after Holy Communion. Since Our Lord remains present in the Holy Eucharist as long as the Sacred Species remain undissolved (from five to ten minutes, as a rule) one should not leave the chapel, but should remain and pray as devoutly as possible during at least that time.

PRAYERS: A brother of Father Anna, C.S.C., died recently. Steve O'Neill, an alumnus, underwent an operation for appendicitis recently. Sister Agnes, of the Sisters of Charity (Cincinnati), who was formerly a Summer School student; and the mother of Fr. Vyznara, of the Detroit diocese, deceased, are recommended to your prayers. Howard Gillespie's grandfather is quite ill. A relative of Mr. Doust is ill. James Maer, a student last year, reports that his father cannot live long. Rev. Hugh O'Donnell, C.S.C., lost his father Sunday.