Howard Confessions every night, 6:30.

For Every Man, A Mantoux Test.

Through its medical service, the University is now making available to every student, without charge, a tuberculin skin test. The purpose of this service is to ascertain whether the individual has ever, at any time, harbored the germ of tuberculosis. Many persons are unaware of the fact that, as children, they contracted but overcame the disease and now have healed lesions of tuberculosis. To see where you stand is wisdom, for in case of need you should provide against a recurrence of the disease.

The test is now being carried on in the infirmary where all students are requested to report at the earliest convenience. Dr. McMeel will also visit each hall some evening during the next three weeks, so that no student may be deprived of this valuable check-up. The test itself is painless; takes but a moment. After forty-eight hours the physician interprets the reaction and whenever this is positive the student will be urged to have his lungs X-rayed. There is no cause for alarm in this; it is only precautionary. Even positive reactors seldom show tubercular activity.

Notre Dame wishes to help you take good care of your body as well as your soul. Mens sana in corpore sano.

Here's What The Juniors Say.

A year ago in a sophomore religion class, the students were asked to represent what "the Faith" meant to them -- Faith in the sense of their Catholic Religion. One wrote:

How weary life would be without it. Think of not knowing the consoling reace of a moment's prayer before the Blessed Sacrament exposed. Think of fighting life's battles without Confession, Communion, Confirmation. And on the last day, when things will grow dim, think of having to start out, not knowing where, without the God whom you might have had during life as friend and companion.

Another student stressed the value of a particular point of the Faith:

Like a little boy who has told a lie and is ashamed of himself, I feel I have someone to go to when I am in trouble. He can go to his mother and cry on her shoulder and ask forgiveness. When I leave confession, I am happy and gay. I need not worry about my sin any more.

A third student drew his conclusion from an observation of things around him:

Thank God I was born a Catholic; otherwise I might now be groping in the ignorance of Protestantism, atheism or neo-paganism. Today when even Protestant ministers wink upon the Communist factions in the United States, I can turn to my Faith for consolation, protection and hope. My Faith is truly a Mother to me. She feeds me with the Body and Blood of Christ. She guides me in temptation, forgives me when I have sinned. No matter how low I sink, she gives me a chance to reestablish myself in the eyes of God. But if I were outside the Faith, I should probably say: "There's no hope for me: I might as well stay as I am."

Thoughts from down deep, such as these, suggest to thinking non-Catholics an inquiry into the Catholic Laith. This year, as last, the Prefect of Religion will conduct a Class of Inquiry in his room, 107 Cavanaugh Hall. The class is informal, smoking permitted, questions discussed. If you are interested, see Father Fartland any morning cavening this week between 8:00 and 10:00. First meeting next Tuesday 6:45 to 7:30 P.M.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Ath anniv. rs. Kelly; Frank McMnight; aunt of Paul Tofel (Zahm); mother of Pat Canny (Cleveland); Justine Prendergast. Ill, brother-in-law of Fr. Molte (operation) Bill Wood (Mor.); father of Bill Faymonville. Three special intentions.