

Blessing of throats to-  
morrow at times set by  
the respective rectors.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 2, 1940

Start off the second se-  
mester with resolution:-  
DAILY MASS AND COMMUNION.

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One Man Tells Another.

Wednesday night Father Mathis started his chalk talks on the morrow's Mass. There were fifteen on hand. Not many. And, still, enough; enough to start the word going.

Each of the fortunate ones whose curiosity or interest got the better of him has begun to catch something of Father's enthusiasm for the Mass, is talking the Mass at table, is even bringing it into his bull-sessions.

To some that will seem irreverent. But not to those who know that a Notre Dame bull-session often starts and ends on some point of Catholic doctrine or morals. Someone in the gang issues a challenge or expresses a doubt. After that apodictic conclusions!

"Well, I want to tell you you're all wet if you think you're getting the most out of Mass by just being there, or by saying your beads, or even by skipping through a missal or prayerbook. The best way to get the most you can out of every Mass is to do what the priest does. And that's what you're supposed to do."

Read IT'S YOUR MASS TOO! by Father Hugh Calkins, O.S.M. You can procure a copy by writing him at Our Lady of Sorrows Church, Chicago.

"That's what you're supposed to do." That is, in fact, what Father Mathis and some of the wiser Notre Dame men among Bulletin readers are doing.

The group is growing, growing spontaneously, growing because "one man is telling another." TIME OF THE INSTRUCTION: 5:15 P.M., in the Adoration Chapel. TIME OF THE DIALOG MASS: 6:15 A.M., chapel of the Main Building, fourth floor. (And, by the way, that chapel is dedicated to the patron of students, St. Thomas Aquinas.)

One Maff For The Editor.

Last week you read about "The Fighting 69th." It was praised for being a worthwhile show-- which still holds. But the mistake was made of giving credit to M-G-M instead of to Warner Brothers. Thanks to Jim Costin, late of the South Bend News-Times and now of Chicago, and thanks to Art Haley for the correction.

As always the Bulletin stands ready to praise M-G-M, W-B, R-K-C, Columbia Pictures and all other producers for the good they do-- and to punch keys of wrath when they break with the code. It's strictly a question of what the producers produce.

Who Ran Off With The Laundry Book?

The manager of the laundry misses his blue directory of the university which is marked up with appropriate laundry numbers (yours included). If you see trace of it kindly return it either to him or to the Prefect of Religion.

Have Your Throat Blessed.

Tomorrow is the feast of St. Blase, a day when the altar rail sees many strange faces. Even stay-aways from the Eucharist approach the railing to get their throats blessed. How odd that a Catholic with any spark in his faith should value his epiglottis more than his soul or attach more importance to a sacramental than to a sacrament. Does it boil down to this foolish thought-- that St. Blase gives his blessing free but our Lord sometimes insists on a payment before He gives you His Body and Blood? If you press the point further, is the price of a good, cleansing confession very dear to purchase your God? \*\* Receive both St. Blase and your Saviour tomorrow. If need be go to confession tonight. (After-supper traffic is picking up in Dillon & Basement.)

PRAYERS (BLESSED) mother of Bob Conliffe (Al); Brother Rene, C.S.C.; Sister Valerie, C.S.C.; father of Mrs. Bertram, C.S.C. (Daj); Bill Flanigan & Bud Lowe (Newburgh); uncle of Bob Nolan (Al); grandmother of Tom Tearney (Ly). (ILL) sister of C. Gallagher