

Sunday Benedictions:
6:30 and 7:00.

University of Notre Dame
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Where You Can Find Him

It's natural for students to have their favorite confessor. Grace is built on nature. If you find a confessor whose method attracts you, go to him regularly. You will make better confessions and will advance more rapidly in virtue.

The best time to go to confession is at night when you and the confessor are not rushed. The confessors at night prayer are:

Fr. Garvin (Sorin)	Fr. McMahon (St. Ed's)
Fr. Kehoe (Alumni)	Fr. Simonitsch (Cav)
Fr. Craddick (Dillon)	Fr. McNamara (B-P)
Fr. Broughal (Basement Chapel)	Fr. Sheedy (Zahm)

The confessors at Benediction in the Church are:

Fr. Teske	Confessional near sacristy
Fr. Sheedy	Memorial Door
Fr. Simonitsch	Epistle Side, back of Church.
Fr. Craddick	Gospel Side, back of Church.

Notre Dame Man 16 Days On A Raft.

The next time you visit the chapel, say a prayer of thanksgiving to Our Lord for sparing the life of one of the family of Notre Dame.

Lieutenant Don Kralovec, '41, spent sixteen days in the Atlantic on a life raft after his ship was torpedoed by a submarine Christmas morning. Don was in charge of gunnery and communications personnel on a cargo-passenger liner. We quote the newspaper account of the story he told about this venture.

"After we were hit, 14 of us, including all the men under my command, put four life rafts over the side and got away before our ship went down. When we saw her sink, we knew the odds were against us, but we determined to do everything we could. We rigged canvas sails, using oars for masts, and during the day each raft sailed independently. At night we lashed them together.

"The first night, one of the lines lashing the rafts broke. I went over the side, retrieved it and swam back to the raft. I had just pulled myself aboard when I looked back and saw that two sharks had been following me!

"But the sharks didn't give me so much trouble as a baby whale which seemed to have adopted the little convoy and would surface within five feet of a raft.

" Everytime we sighted a ship the men would yell and wave and use up a lot of energy in their attempts to attract the ship. Then when the ship did not pick us up, the reaction on the men was terrific because they were so dogtired from the effort to be seen.

"At night the Negro messmen sang the old spirituals. The weather had broken by that time (16th day), which probably accounts for the fact that we were sighted that day by a Navy surface vessel and picked up. I discovered I had lost 20 pounds during those 16 days.