

Throats will be blessed  
Saturday, feast of St. Blase,  
at time announced by rector.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 2, 1945

Please! Please! don't crowd  
confessionals Sundays. Go  
during the week.

### Are You Like The Groundhog?

The groundhog is afraid of his own shadow. We are wondering if he saw the image of himself today. If he did, he crawled back into his nest to wait another month before coming out of his winter home. His retreat to the depth of his hole is a sign the cold will continue, so the saying goes.

Men are sometimes like groundhogs, afraid to see the shadow or true likeness of themselves because they are in sin. Other shadows bother them too, the shadow of a priest or of a confessional. If only they were not so afraid, if only they would come out into the sunshine of God's love and forgiveness, they would see that the past can be forgotten and new beginnings made.

If you need confession, go tonight. Where do you think you will find forgiveness and peace of mind, at the feet of Christ or in the embrace of Satan? Come on out into the sunshine. You don't know what you're missing. You can't have heaven the way you are. And how can you have any luck? Think it over. Christ awaits you in the confessional. Better see Him tonight.

### Here He Is SAINT PRIVATE ! At Last

A Chaplain was reading his Breviary last October 14, and this is what he found - a bit of consolation for the draftee, the Pvt. and the Pfc. . .

"He (Pope St. Callistus) was put in prison, where, after miraculously curing a soldier full of ulcers named PRIVATE, joined him to Christ; for whom the same was beaten to death shortly after receiving the faith." . . . And then the Chaplain comments . . .

"There he is -- SAINT PRIVATE -- Patron of the dog-face, the sad sack, the guardhouse bird, the foolish soldier suffering from the sores of his folly! But he was cured in body and soul, and released from prison, and now stands on equal footing with Sebastian and Martin!"

### Holy Father Calls For Manliness.

(Words spoken in recent audience)

"And what does the civil order of today ask of you? That you be real men, not like those who are bent only on enjoying and amusing themselves like children, but solidly prepared men ready for action, to whom it is sacred not to neglect anything that might help promote progress to perfection. We, too, would like to see on the faces of the young to day a little more of the tranquil joyfulness once theirs, but we must take the times as they are, and ours are grave, sadly bitterly grave. They require men unafraid of walking the rough paths of the present miserable economic situation and ready to support those entrusted to their care by Providence."

PRAYERS: (Ill) brother of Father James Healy, C.S.C., wounded; J.F.P. Murphy, ex. '44; operation; Crist Hering, ex. '44, injured in action; Ensign Wallace Andrews (formerly ND V-12); Donald Woods, missing in action, friend of Brother Canisius, C.S.C.,  
Two Special Intentions.