A makes it a point to go to confession once a week, on the same day each week, whether he needs it or not, telling a win from his past life if he has no sure matter for absolution since his last confession, or whenever, if ever, he has the misfortune to fall into mortal sin, or whenever he finds temptations getting so strong that he feels he needs the graces that go with absolution, or whenever, by offering to go himself, he can induce a lax Catholic to approach the Sacraments.

Both A and Z would be listed by the pastor as practical Catholics. Between A and Z you will find twenty-four other varieties of practical Catholics. The difference is that some Catholics are wiser than others. A college man likes to feel wise.

Back to the Books.

Some schools brag about their Intelligence Tests; Notre Dame holds Ignorance Tests. They'll be here quite soon.

It Is Still the Month of The Rosary.

October is the month of the Holy Rosary, and it is still October. Rosary Devotions are held every afternoon at five.

Crucifixes.

There are small brass-bound crucifixes at the pamphlet rack at present; the larger ones will be in stock again soon.

What Knees Are For.

In the normal man there is something that tells him that knees are for kneeling. Every savage tribe yet studied has shown that the bow and the genuflection are a pantomime representation of internal submission to authority. A generation of weak-kneed Catholics has introduced into the Catholic Church a substitute for the genuflection, however, that might be called a "hunching slump." It is graceful, after a fashion, -- more graceful, for instance, than the squatting position common among Musselmen -- but it conveys no particular suggestion of religious worship; it does convey the idea, however, that the individual who worships God in that manner has an air tunnel where brains out to be.

Prayers.

Jerry Duwan's brother is quite ill. A special intention.