Yesterday at Mass we prayed for the repose of the soul of one of the grand old men of Notre Dame, Brother Onesimus. He had spent the last fifty-eight years at Notre Dame, and until ten years ago he had held active office as purchasing agent. He was nineteen-two years of age -- which means that he was five years old when Notre Dame was founded. Answering a question on the Religious Survey of a few years ago, one student stated that the most impressive religious experience of his life was seeing the 'old, white-haired Brother praying in the basement chapel.' This student was referring to Brother Onesimus, who at that time spent a goodly portion of his day there before the Blessed Sacrament. The last few years he lived in the infirmary at the Community House, and made the chapel his headquarters there.

Brother Onesimus was intensely interested in the development of devotion to the Blessed Sacrament among the students here, and most of his prayers the past few years were offered for your spiritual welfare. You owe him many prayers.

Sister Devota.

Little Sister Devota will be buried today. For more years than anyone here can remember she worked in the clothes room. No bigger than a minute and frail as a violet, she came through several attacks of pneumonia and came back time and again to her work and her prayers. Old age made no difference in her activity and bright-mindedness, and she worked practically to the day of her death. She also deserves a rich remembrance in your devotions.

Other Prayers.

Jos. Nugent, of Sophomore Hall, lost his mother Friday. Mrs. Fitzpatrick, of Grand Rapids, mother of an alumni monogram man of 1917, died Saturday. Brother Leo, C.S.C., head of the Notre Dame farm, lost his sister a few days ago. Frank Cannon asks a remembrance for a sister of his who underwent an operation a few days ago. A student asks prayers for a deceased relative, another for a policeman-friend who was shot a few days ago, and a third for a friend who died at West Point last week. Five special intentions.

Swimming.

If the lake attracts you, use your head and stay close to shore. The temperature of the water is what would be called "sharp" --- invigorating, and all that, but too cold for long swims without danger of cramps. One student found it dangerous Saturday.

Auto Accidents.

Another fine opportunity for you to use your head is in connection with automobiles. If you walk along the road instead of the sidewalk at night, the connection is likely to be too immediate and sudden. And if you bum rides, the disconnection may be dangerously abrupt. It is the mercy of God that we were spared in two accidents this fall, and we don't want to tempt God.

"Mention A Sin From Your Past Life."

When the priest says this at the conclusion of your confession, he means to express a doubt that you have given him certain matter for absolution, that is, he concludes that what you have told him was at most doubtfully sinful. He cannot give absolution unless you mention at least one sin that you are sure was a sin; this may be a sin that has been confessed before, perhaps many times. Make a practice of mentioning a sin from your past life, and save this unnecessary discussion. Conclude by saying: "I wish to include all sins of my past life, especially.............;" that leaves no room for doubt in the mind of the confessor.