"Tell It To The Marines."

Father Gorski, Chaplain at Quantico, Va., in stirring his marines to action on the matter of Easter Duty (tomorrow is Trinity Sunday, the end of the road), quoted the Religious Bulletin on Seven Reasons Why People Fail to Make Their Easter Duty. In case you have forgotten them, here they are:

1. The stupid sin - Pride.
2. The miserable sin - Avarice.
3. The pitiful sin - Lust.
4. The outrageous sin - Anger.
5. The despicable sin - Envy.
6. The sordid sin - Gluttony.
7. The contemptible sin - Sloth.

Father Gorski concludes with this excellent advice: "Do not hesitate to make your Easter Duty - even if you haven't been near a confessional in years. The very few minutes necessary for the longest of confessions may well be the most profitable of your life, being a direct preparation for the honor and privilege of receiving again Our Divine Saviour in Holy Communion."

The associations recall an incident from war-times. A student who professed to be an atheist when he came here came back from the war a frequent communicant. His story of his return to the Faith in which he was reared was as follows:

"When I got down to Paris Island I was hard-boiled. I horned in with the toughest babies I could find and tried to be as hard as any of them. But by and by as word kept coming back from France about the marines at Belleau Wood and Chateau-Thierry and places like that, I noticed some of those old leather-necks sneaking off on Sunday mornings to Mass. After two or three weeks I followed them; a couple of weeks later, as the ships were pulling out fast, I saw a lot of them at Communion.

"Finally, I did some thinking. I figured it out this way: The marines are getting knocked off fast over there, and I may be in line for it soon. Suppose there isn't any God. Okey If I get it, that's the end. But suppose there is a God -- Oh boy, will I get mine! That settled it. I went to confession the next Saturday, and I've never been very far out of the Church since."

Faith Sustains A Mother.

A recent Bulletin carried a request for prayers for the repose of the soul of Coyne Hatton, an alumnus. The first report was that he was killed in an auto accident; the newspapers the next day carried the story that he was murdered by a Detroit gangster. A letter from Mrs. Hatton, Coyne's mother, thanks you for your prayers and gives us the first authentic account of what happened:

"Coyne was one of the best boys in the world. He received Holy Communion Mother's Day and was at Mass Ascension Thursday, three days before the tragedy. Saturday evening was quite warm, and he was driving around with his wife and baby later than usual, and when he took them down town he said he would go down town to get the Sunday papers. As he left the drug store to return to his car this gangster saw him coming and thought him a detective in disguise, so he shot him. We are crushed, but with God's help and grace we will try to carry on."