More Objections to Daily Communion—IV

"Nobody gets me up in the morning."

Answer. That can be arranged. What's your room number?

"What keeps me from daily Communion is the speech of daily communicants."

Answer. Which daily communicants? There are always some brainless high school kids in college, whose idea of being tough is pitiful. The more hopeless of these, of course, are not daily communicants; on the contrary, if you throw them out of bed in the morning, they gather in the local counterparts of pool rooms to await the breakfast bell. Of those who go daily, there are two classes: 1. those who are attempting, however unsuccessfully, to correct bad habits; and 2. those who merely have lucid intervals. If your knowledge of daily communicants is gathered only from the rare specimens of these two classes, you are missing a chance to make some of the finest acquaintances in the world.

There is this much to be said for those with the lucid intervals: they at least have more faith than their critics, for they know their Lord in the Breaking of Bread.

"I am not sorry for my sins except at rare intervals."

Answer. How sorry are you then? Sorry enough to mean what you say in your act of Contrition and use the means of grace to avoid sin in the future? Probably you are confusing the emotion of sorrow with the real act of the will which is required of the penitent for forgiveness. If that is the case, you may never have been sorry, even at rare intervals. Go to a priest to find out what true sorrow is. Tears may not be in the offing; emotion may be far away; but if in your will you hate sin and wish you hadn't committed it, because God is so good, or even because you fear hell, you have contrition. The sense of shame is only a natural emotion; it will not obtain forgiveness for your sins.

"I have to go to confession every day to feel right about it."

Answer. If you can't change feet, get out. You are doing yourself infinite harm by staying at Notre Dame and rejecting its opportunities. You heard during the Mission that it is far better for you to go to hell from a state university than from Notre Dame, for your responsibility will be less as your ignorance is greater.

"When I went daily I grew more lax all the time."

Answer. That's a case for the pamphlet Perseverance. Look it up at the rack and let it point out what's wrong with you.

"The remembrance of my past sinful life keeps me away."

Answer. Wouldn't you prefer to have more pleasant recollections? Draw up the material for them now by practicing your religion properly. It may help you to read Fr. Hugh Blunt's "Great Penitents." You will find there the stories of men who came back from a past sinful life. Daily Communion wipes away the memories of sin.

NO BATTLE

The Corby-Sorin "Battle of the Century," scheduled for next Sunday afternoon, has been called off by the Interhall Athletics Committee. Perone and Heitz, the fighting managers of the respective teams, are still looking for a date.

TAKEN BY MISTAKE

The trench coat taken by mistake from the cafeteria last Saturday may be returned through the Prefect of Religion. The money taken by mistake from a room in Freshman Hall last week may be returned through the same office.

PRAYERS

Vincent Turley left the hospital yesterday, called home by the grave illness of his mother. John J. Collins, of Cleveland wires that her sister died yesterday morning. An aunt of Chester Kline has just undergone an operation, and an aunt of Paul Corgel has suffered a stroke. By request of the Cleveland Club, the 9:00 o'clock High Mass next Sunday will be offered for the repose of the soul of the father of Joe Gavin, '31. William Rigney, '27, asks prayers for the repose of the soul of his father-in-law, who was killed recently. Prof. Riley's mother is quite ill. An aunt of Mr. Paul Byrne, the librarian, died last week. An uncle of John Lang is quite ill. Tim Donovan and Bill Kennedy ask prayers for an uncle who is ill. Five special intentions.