One Week Gone.

It is a bit early to take stock of accomplishments after one week of school, but you can with profit ask yourselves this question: "Have I got my feet on the ground?"

Some of the freshmen are distressed to death because the whole idea of college seems too vast for them. They should remember that the Lord gives them only one day at a time, and that colleges generally hand it out in the same way. They may also draw consolation and encouragement from the fact that there are some very dumb seniors in every college, and that if these dumb fellows have managed to hold on for three years there is room for hope.

Those who have not yet approached the Sacraments should tell themselves flatly that they haven't yet got their feet on the ground. They can put this week down as waste. If they are wise but merely slow, they will correct their negligence tonight by going to confession, and tomorrow by approaching the altar rail.

The first week is important. If you have made a total fiasco of the first week, count it out and make amends without delay.

The Two Pamphlet Racks.

Although the offices of the Prefect of Religion have been moved from Sorin to Dillon Hall, the pamphlet rack at the old location in Sorin will be maintained as usual, at least for the present. The old rule holds: "Everybody welcome, Everything free," to borrow the motto of the Knights of Columbus during the war. The pamphlet rack is maintained by voluntary donations, but no one need feel that he has to contribute. If he doesn't, some one else will.

Bishop Crowley Will Speak Tomorrow.

The morning instruction at the Mission tomorrow will be given by His Excellency, the Bishop of Dacca, Bengal, the Most Reverend Timothy Crowley, C.S.C., D.D. Bishop Crowley has asked this opportunity to thank you personally for the support the students of past years have given his Mission in Bengal. This Bishop will also address the upperclassmen during next week's Mission.

The Good Work Carries On.

A graduate in Boy Guidance has asked for a little help with the Catholic boys under his charge at a certain school. He has been given catechisms and prayer books, and will be glad to receive anything else that may be of help to these neglected youngsters. He writes:

"Every night I have been teaching them their night prayers and also giving them some religious instruction. I do hope to have some of them sufficiently prepared to receive their First Holy Communion. This coming Sunday I am going to take them to Mass with me, even though we have to walk several miles to church. It is quite different from living on the campus at Notre Dame where everything is so near at hand, but the sacrifice is well worth the effort."

If any of you have anything in the way of ideas or gifts to contribute to this worthy cause (the boys are inmates of a mild correctional institution), hand them in to the Prefect of Religion and they will be forwarded to this devoted lay missionary.

PLAYERS: Wm. F. Quirk asks prayers for an aunt, deceased. Jack Trombley, '32, has been quite ill. Four special intentions.