Sunday is the feast of Christ the King - a feast instituted only a few years ago by our present Holy Father, Pope Pius XI, to fix our attention on a fact that was slipping from our consciousness, namely, that Christ is the True King of society and His Kingdom is not of this world.

This feast was another one of those providential things - evidences of the inspiration of the Holy Ghost which we see in much clearer perspective as the years roll on. Like the providential decree of Pope Pius X opening the doors of the tabernacle for the strengthening of young men and women in advance of the moral debacle in which we now find ourselves, the institution of this feast before the world depression began to make itself felt was one of God's ways of pointing out the path that leads back to Him.

At the funeral of Monsignor Gavisk in Indianapolis Wednesday, Bishop Chartrand used a striking figure to bring out that prelate's love of the poor. He said: "Our Lord preached a funeral sermon once. It was very short. And it was over a rich man. Our Lord said: 'He was buried in hell.' That was the sermon. Why did Our Lord condemn that man? Was it because he was rich? No. Was it because he lived in a fine mansion? No. Our Lord condemned that rich man because he forgot God - he forgot God in that poor beggar, Lazarus, at his gate."

That is what is the matter with the world today. It has forgotten God in Lazarus; it looks upon Lazarus only as an economic unit, and if it does anything for him, it is only to increase his efficiency as a hired hand. Christ is not recognized as King in the society which is blind to the social relationships set down by Leo XIII and Pius XI in their encyclicals on capital and labor - and until He is recognized the laws they violate will continue to work themselves out in depressions.

A Catholic layman with a sound Catholic philosophy which he has discovered for himself was talking some time ago with a chance acquaintance. The stranger grew expansive in describing his business success, and said that he was just smart enough to use Mexican labor, housed in box cars, to cut down the cost of production in his manufacture of sanitary pipe. The Catholic told him bluntly: "What's so smart about that? You are about as dumb a business man as I've met in a long time. Suppose everybody lived in box cars; where would your market be?" The stranger gathered up his wounded pride and left, remarking that most people are too dumb to argue with.

In your Holy Communion tomorrow ask God that Christ be restored as King - Christ, whose Kingdom is not of this world. Only when He is remembered, only when His principles are followed - whether they be the right of the laborer to his hire, or the right of a man to his own goods, or the indissolubility and the sacredness of the marriage bond, or whatever other principle the world is ignoring at the present time - only then will there be any measure of peace and contentment in this world.

Prayers.

Dr. Edwin Ruthven Hoath, LL.D., '18, famous explorer of South American rivers, died yesterday at the age of 93. A portion of his collection of South American prehistoric relics is in the Notre Dame Library. - Harry Lawler, freshman at St. Mary's College, California, died of football injuries Wednesday. The grandfather of J. W. Matters is very ill. A friend of a student was shot in a hunting accident. Five special intentions; two thanksgivings - a friend's recovery of his sight, and an alumnus preserved from injury in an auto accident following last Saturday's game.