The Joy of Discovery.

Last week some of you made the discovery that we have a football team. If you got any joy out of that discovery (strangers here suspected that you did) you might go in for a little more exploration. You might discover, for instance—

That the Dillon Hall chapel will accommodate 500 late communicants without a bit of crowding, stretched out, as they would be, throughout the morning;

That it is a wise thing to take the pledge and keep it;

That the fellow who works hard and prays hard generally succeeds in his tests;

That four priests can't hear 1000 confessions in half an hour Saturday morning.

You may also make the discovery that the difference between 1720 Holy Communions on Saturday morning and 1150 on Sunday morning may be just the difference between success and disaster. The best way to wreck the season is to prove that you are ungrateful and that you can't stand victory. These 12:30 permissions kill spirituality.

"Mention a Sin From Your Past Life."

When the priest says that to you in confession, don't argue the point with him - tell one

Why does he say it? Because he judges that what you have told is either not sinful at all - through lack of advertence or lack of matter or lack of deliberation - or only doubtfully sinful. In either case, he cannot give absolution unless you tell him something that he judges is really sinful, and sufficient matter for absolution. To get the absolution for which you came to confession - and with it the graces of the sacrament - you must tell a sin already confessed in your past life.

During the Mission you were given a formula for confession. Why don't you use it? Why do you suppose it was put into your hands?

Death-bed Repentance.

"Death-bed repentance is very dangerous, for in Scripture we find only one example of it, the Good Thief, who was truly penitent. This one example is given lest we despair; only one is given lest we presume. In the healthy man, repentance is healthy; in the sick man, it is sickly; in the dead man, repentance is dead." — St. Augustine.

Again Many Thanks.

For Bengal: $3.00; 1.00; 2.55; 2.75 (Sorin rack); 20.00 (an alumnus); 1.00; 1.00.
Fr. Barron's Christmas stocking: $5.00.
The destitute Notre Dame man: $2.00.
The local unemployed: $5.79.

PRAYERS: Deceased - Prof. Plante, a member of the faculty until a few years ago; the father of Mr. Dawes, ex-'32 and '33, and Mr. Shannon, '30; relatives of Eugene O'Reilly, John Gallagher, Pat Carroll, Ben Miloy, and Stanley Looshiois, '27. Tom Bott is in the hospital with a broken foot; the father of Robert Kennedy, '32, is in critical condition following an operation; a crippled boy, friend of a student, is to undergo a delicate operation soon. Five special intentions; two thanksgivings. (Mr. Shannon, mentioned above, died suddenly on the First Friday, after receiving Holy Communion that morning and two other mornings that week.)