Mass 7:20 Tues. morning in Dillon for the father of Don Morrissey, at the University of Notre Dame request of Detroit Club.

January 10, 1937

More Congratulations.

To you who slipped from the state of grace on your vacation, but had the common sense to rush to a confessional on your return, congratulations.

To you who stayed in the state of grace, more congratulations. We know you had a fight. You are better men for that fight; you licked the devil, the world, and what is a bigger job, yourself.

To you who aren't in the state of grace, will you give yourself a break? Unless it is midnight when you read this, there is a confessor waiting somewhere, and even if it is midnight, call for the rector or prefect; he'll be glad to see you. If it isn't midnight, then press one of the buzzers—they have been repaired and can stand some usage.

Wide Awake.

The hall rectors taking pity on your weak ankles from Christmas dancing of the "Susie-Q" and "Truckin!", allowed you to sleep in a few mornings. With what result?

Many of you showed you were smart, that you had not left your brains (as well as your hearts) with the girls at home. Knowing that your best protection against sin is the sinless Christ and that the best way to start a happy day is to start with Christ, the wise ones received Communion in large numbers, particularly on First Friday.

Many of you rested your ankles, got your sleep, and being smart and knowing your way around, knew that Communion was and is distributed in Cavanaugh and Howard Chapels until 9:00 a.m. and in Dillon Chapel until noon. Some of you realizing that fasting with some discomfort for some time before Communion is a fine preparation, rose late, fasted through one, two or three classes, so that you could receive Communion afterward. Some of you arriving from home late in the morning kept your fast on the train so that Christ would be the first one to greet you on your arrival at the campus; some of you being very smart and knowing the infinite value of the Mass and the benefit of receiving Christ, after rising late, attended and received Christ in the usual 7:20 a.m. Mass in Dillon Hall Chapel, one of you even borrowing a Missal to follow the Mass.

Playing Shut-Eye.

It is interesting to watch the reaction of a certain type who is always saying: "If we weren't forced to get up mornings, we would go to Mass and Communion more often. (The wise priest always yawns at this point. Impolite, yes; inappropriate, no!) We know its value; we're as smart as the rest, but you're trying to drive us. Let us sleep, sleep, sleep mornings and watch us go." (Yes, back to sleep.)

Well, you fellows had a fine chance last week. Where were those fellows (if not ramming their heads into their pillows) who always yell:

"You're ramming religion down our throats."

Note to St. Edward's Hall.

Your chapel is closed, being decorated, partially with the hope that it will be more attractive to some of you. Those of you who are smart know that you can attend Mass and receive Communion in basement and Cavanaugh Chapels. You might tell some of your friends that the chapel is closed; some of them don't even know where it is.

PRAYERS: (Deceased) friend of Gene Ely (Dill); grandfather of Tom Grady '36; uncle of Jack McAlliffe (Now). Ill, "Duke" Murphy (Cor)(appendectomy in BY); father of Frank Humane '32; father of Bill Nagengast (Bad); mother of Frank Kroeger. 8 spec. ints.