The next forty-eight hours will determine Fr. Farley's chances.

Gentlemen Gang-busters.

Yup, that is the latest monicker for the freshmen, ever alert and heroic in sacrifice. They sized up the trouble at the ten o'clock Mass last Sunday and have the solution.

They think it is undignified for a man from Sorin to hang from the chandelier. They do not like any gentleman from Walsh to pray on his feet in the aisle. They believe no upperclassmen, even the sophs, should be crowded into the chapels beside and behind the altar, while they take the first places.

Pope, say the freshmen, that would not be fair. They propose to break up that ten o'clock gang in a gentleman's friendly way. To the three upper classes they say, "Come up higher. This year we will assist at one of the earlier Masses. Then for three years to come, we shall enjoy the fruit of our sacrifice."

Thanks to you, freshmen: that is reading the sign right—"The continuance of the new Mass schedule depends upon the cooperation of the students." If there is not a better distribution of students next Sunday to settle last week's problem, it will be necessary to return to the old schedule.

With the handwriting clear, look you to it.

Why Mass At All?

Speaking of Sunday Mass, the reason behind your required assistance, far from aiming to cause you loss of sleep or any other inconvenience, is to help you fulfill a fundamental and sacred duty. You are God's, not your own. And to acknowledge your utter dependence, you owe Him adoration. Gratitude expresses your appreciation of His numberless gifts. Repentance shows Him your sorrow for sin. Petition for present and future needs wins His continued blessing. If you were left to yourself in those things you would soon forget God. Witness the unchurched world. But God speaks through His Church, to the Catholic world: Go to Mass every Sunday.

YAKRE: (deceased) friend of Walt Brennan (Cav); uncle of Joe Mulqueen (Mor). Ill, uncle of Richard Barbier (Ofl-Cameras). Eight special intentions.