Grad. students and faculty in Social Work: Mass for Fr. O'Connell's mother, Walsh, Thursday at 7:00.


Do Your Stuff.

Lenten Adoration begins next Sunday at the Forty Hours and lasts over forty days. It is a splendid chance

1. To show your love for Christ, and, in Him, for one another;

2. And to do penance.

Not that Adoration is, in any sense, penance. Adoration is love. But to make it faithfully, at appointed times—that cuts, that is penance.

Be on time for your period. Cut off that "swing" from those fancy Manhattan joints, the boop-a-doop jazz from the Loop. Slip into a cassock, don a surplice, callous those knees. Show the penitent giants of heaven that you, too, have the stuff, that you're ready to take it—their example of penance and love.

At Adoration, lock up to Christ, Who died for you, yearns for you. Tell Him you want to be clean and pure, on the level with Him and yourself. Tell Him that you don't know where to buy hairshirts, that the clank of chains is too showy, but that instead you'll be on your knees every day in Lent for a half-hour, or at least two or three half-hours a week, cost what it may—a show, a round of pool, an extra nap—to show Him your love, to do penance for sin.

What Is This—

A sales talk? Yes it is. (Fooled you that time.) And the salesmen are the Notre Dame men who haven't been weak-kneed at the Adoration of other years. They say:

It brings out the finer side of the fellows. One can't watch Adoration without seeing that here real men are in the making.

It has given me a greater love of God in the Eucharist, and has helped me to resist evil thought and all sins against the Sixth Commandment.

It has made me admit to myself that I have a vocation. I have been trying to kid myself out of it for a few years. I was inclined to think at first that it was overdoing religion, but when I visited the church I changed my mind. It is my greatest experience in four years at Notre Dame.

Don't Be A Softy.

In the early centuries, Christians so loved Christ and, in Him, one another, that they willingly sneaked to the catacombs, said "No" to the brutal emperors, gave their lives for Christ.

Those early Christians were not all saints. Sin for sin, they could match the world of today. But if they were weak, they were not weak-kneed. Understanding the malice of sin, they turned to rigorous penance. They donned sackcloth, wore chains. Prostrate, they said endless prayers. They would have doubted their senses, if the priest said: "Seven Our Fathers and seven Hail Marys." Tough penance convinced them, in a practical way, that sin is not imperfection but vice—a thing to stone for.

Those early Christians earned their name.

Do you earn yours? Or do you rest content just to seem a Christian? Why not start at Adoration this year, to be a real Christian? Don't be dwardish when it comes to showing your love for Christ. He was a giant. He died for you on the Cross. He lives for you on the altar. He waits for you in Heaven. Adoration is your greatest opportunity now to get acquainted with Him!

Here 'Tis.

Before this weekend, a volunteer canvasser will approach you. Show him in. Sign up. He will later mail you penny postals to remind you, in time, of your appointments with God. When he asks you, preferably to take the harder periods, to avoid gaps, you'll balk. Then think, "Heres my chance to love Christ and to do penance for my sins."

PRAYERS: Ill, grandmother of Wallace Kunkle (So.Bend); Bro. Willibrord C.S.C.; sister of John Detwiller (Cav); (operation) father of James McInerney (Cav). Six special ints.