While Father Lee was preaching Wednesday night on "The Divinity of Christ," quite a gang were troubling the waters in the Rockne Memorial and testing out the new handball courts. These things are fine at the right time, but not when someone is trying to show you that conviction about Christ's Godhead means a big difference in your everyday life. There's Benediction again tonight—First Friday. The Memorial will be there as you file out of Church. But you have no business there when the Son of God in the Eucharist is blessing Notre Dame men from the altar of Sacred Heart Church. Use your head. And don't say anyone's dictatorial, if....

Besides.

The scivers are usually the ones who need Christ the most. They're too often the men who don't care. Or they're this type: "My last confession was so long ago, I can't begin to guess when it was." Great fellows, great set of values, but too much muscle between the ears, not enough thought of Christ or of Mary or of Catholic Action, and no heed to the implications of Christ's Divinity—the necessity of going out of Notre Dame different from the business men and the political bigwigs, the doctors and lawyers who deny, in theory or practice or both, that Christ is the Son of God.

As Father Lee Said:

There's the danger that "the divinity of Christ has been added to your knowledge like a poster stuck on a billboard rather than made a part of your knowledge, a basis for your reasonings, and an inseparable element of your culture." "Your Catholic exterior, if it exists at all, is like the flush of a consumptive. You look well but are sick." "Your way of living, however beautiful, is built on sand. And sand has always been noted for its shiftiness and its inability to stand up under pressure."

FRAYEB: (deceased) Father Frederic Siedehburg, S.J. (Univ. of Detroit); friend of Rex and John Ellis (Carroll); friend of Ed McHugh (Loyola), Ill, brother of Ed McLoughlin (Bil.); father of Scott Sheedy (Walsh); father of Jack Lawlor (Pro.).