MURDER IN THE CATHEDRAL. Nationally known for their dynamic part in the Little Theatre Movement are the De Paul Players, Directed by David Itkin, director of the De Paul University School of Drama, the players present tomorrow night at 8:15 in Washington Hall T. S. Eliot's "Murder in the Cathedral." Emmett Lavery says Itkin's production of this drama concerning the martyrdom of St. Thomas of Canterbury is "as much a beautiful prayer as it is a play."

CORRECTING AN ERROR. In the Bulletin entitled "Our Greatest Glory," it was mistakenly said that His Holiness Pope Pius, as Cardinal Pacelli, received a degree at the Catholic University as well as at Notre Dame and Fordham. When he visited Washington, he addressed a special convocation at C.U. but received an honorary degree from Georgetown.

PENNY-A-DAY WITH EASTER VACATION ALMOST IN LENT at hand and, in fact, some students already off and away, the Prefect of Religion is worrying more than ever over the "Bulletin Charities," *** Around Ash-Wednesday, on paper, the thing looked good: 3,000 pennies, forty days—$1200.00! So far, only a few sets of "forty cents" have come in. Undesignated gifts from outside have been applied to the Penny-A-Day Poor Fund. They total a little better than $50.00. But calls for help keep sounding.

THERE'S Early in Lent one man dashed into the office from St. Ed's, "Here," he said, "here's my forty cents. It's too darn much trouble saving 'em separate," *** In one of the popular meeting rooms on the top floor of Redin there's a box where the follows empty their pockets of pennies after the "bull-session." *** Ever in Dillon some man advised an anchor way to save pennies. "Purse yourself each time you swear or profane God's Holy Name."(Some brinks ought to burst!) *** Before the great exodus, before you start out for a good time on your local "white way," remember the poor. Students in your hall, appointed by the Prefect of Religion and announced by your rector at nightprayer Monday, will pass the hat from room to room. *** It's all for Christ's own little ones. You will enjoy a better vacation when you remember you helped. Thanks a lot.

GENERAL Many inquiries were made the last few days about how to go about making a general confession; when and why it is usually done. It's never strictly necessary except when past confessions have been made sacrilegiously, as when one either omits (knowingly and willingly) a grave sin from one's confession or confesses his sins without sufficient sorrow or purpose of amendment. The best thing to do is to ask your confessor. If you are of a scrupulous mind, he will say "No." If there is really trouble, he will say "Yes." The great advantage of a general confession (besides the fact that it costs you nothing) is that it gives you great peace of mind and a brand new start. It is especially recommended to seniors who are about to start a "new life" on the day of commencement. Incidentally all the seniors in Sorin, Walsh, Alumni and the sophomore subs testify they have at least one job sewed up and a few better prospects on the string. (Don't forget, boys, this is April Fool's.)

NO ONE the Fighting Irish this year DENIES are all packed together in the THA T Pastboard Palace...that the St. Ed's A.C. has plenty of stuff and reminds you of fun on the Notre Dame campus way back...that the swimming pool is NOT seventy-five yards but only seventy-six foot. When the Bulletin was writing the other night of a "Young Man's Fancy In Spring," it got mixed up and measured the pool in nautical miles.

JUST FOR Mary Roberts Rinehart in the THE March 11th Satovepost says, "But RECORD, of one thing I am certain. The resort to the more unpleasant aspects of sex by any author as a substitute for what he lacks in ability, or as a medium for success, is sure to end in failure. I like honesty, but there are few of the facts of life on which I want or need further information. And I do not like dirty words, in print or out.

PLAYERS: (deceased) father of Stanley Shoeman (O.C); uncle of Marty McGowan (Fr.) Thos. McCarthy, friend of Phil Boryer '38, Ill, mother of Brother William, C. S. C.