Universal Notre Dame Communion Sunday.

No alumni group waving the flag of the Fightin' Irish is more native than the Notre Dame Club of New York.

They run dances and football movies. They publish their own snappy paper. They even have their own Directory!

But more than these things they have SPIRIT, spiritual spirit, the Notre Dame spirit.

A year ago they proposed (somewhat after the plan of Universal Notre Dame Night which falls annually a Monday in April) UNIVERSAL NOTRE DAME COMMUNION SUNDAY. They fixed a most appropriate date--one very dear to the hearts of men who call Mary Alma Mater--the Sunday right after the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. They would have chosen the feast itself except that on weekdays who can successfully run a breakfast after Communion? Everyone has to rush off to the office (or go back and shock his corn).

Well, eight or ten clubs followed suit, held their own Club Communions in their respective (and far-flung) communities. More would have joined in this spiritual union but the notices went out of New York too late.

This Year, Notre Dame Alumni, You Know On Time.

And sincerely the Bulletin hopes, perhaps even more than the Manhattan Irish, that all the clubs will join up this December 10th.

The Bulletin can do a twofold service, it thinks: (1) reach many of the individual alumni who are out-of-town or live on the farm or haven't paid up their dues and who somehow or other won't be contacted by the Alumni Clubs and (2) say one brief word of spiritual advice.

Get The Right Idea.

Too often Communion Breakfasts are more breakfast than Holy Communion, more feasting and reminiscing than communing in prayer with Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sometimes, too, they are more an "occasion" for showing the world, "Here! I'm a Holy Namor or a Notre Damer," than they are the logical community spirit of a cluster of cells in the Mystical Body of Christ. We are all one in Christ. Habitually (not just this day of our get-together) we live as true Christians. We live a life of love. We bear no racial hatreds. We draw no color lines. We transact our business according to Christian social justice. We number no corrupt politicians. We give what is proper both to God and Caesar. And by our life of love, we give the example--compelling, convincing--which makes a dent in the non-Christian, non-Catholic, pagan consciousness. People say: 'SEE HOW THOSE CHRISTIANS LOVE ONE ANOTHER.' To be and not to give this living example, THAT IS OUR GREATEST JURY AS CATHOLICS, AS NOTRE DAME MEN."

So, let not the Communion Sunday be marred by chisellers (if any there are, may their tribe be extinct!) who would forget to arrive on time for Mass and Communion but be first to sit themselves down at the breakfast table.

What's To Be Hoped For?

May this worthy movement reclaim anyapsed Catholics among the alumni. May it rush back, sincerely and permanently, to the Sacraments all the "old grads" (the students of days gone by, the lads of the '30s and '40s and '50s and '60s and later who used to make daily trips to the Grotto, to the Basement and Gelin chapels, those happy ones who entered their married life at the altar of N.D.'s Log Chapel). God bless the Alumni!

PRAYERS: (Deceased) G. Schneider (Detr.); M. McNally; friend of Joe Walsh (Gev.); (111) Ted

St. John's (E. Parkway) Sunday Night Service