It Really Peps The Priests Up...

...to see so many of you starting off Lent the right way. Yesterday morning it took seven priests nearly a half hour to remind you with ashes that "dust you are and unto dust you shall return."

It took four priests over a half hour to distribute the Bread of Life 1349 times just at the seven o'clock Mass in Sacred Heart Church! By the time the Holy Communion distributed elsewhere on the campus were computed, it was heartening to find that almost 2000 of you approached the rail yesterday.

Keep it up. God's choicest blessings will rest upon you and on Notre Dame as long as He is thus honored in the Blessed Sacrament.

It is all such a tribute to you men of N.D. — for, as the priests speed along the inside of the rail placing God on your tongues, they see hundreds and hundreds of manly faces — the faces of men who know how to fight the good fight — the faces of strong clean young men who are ready to testify to a stupid and sacrilegious world that it is worse than vain to try living on bread alone, that it is gross folly to close one's ears to the word of God.

The Bone-Head Psychology
Of The Ostrich.

This poor beast cannot think. And so he is not to blame. By carefully hiding his head in the sand he seems to think he is hidden from view. The whole world looks on amazed that there could be anything in the world, albeit beast, so, so, so dumb!

With like amazement all the rational animals around the campus chuckle at the dumb antics of the following ostriches registered as their fellow-students:

1. Those who stick their heads deeper into the pillow whilst the rest of the gang does Lenten penance and honor to Our Lord in the Eucharist by getting up for daily Mass.
2. Those who stick their heads in the snow, or under the beds in dark rooms, when the crowd is squeezing into Sacred Heart Church for sermon and Benediction on Wednesdays.
3. Those who stick their heads into coke and malts when the regular guys in the halls are saying their night prayers with the rector in chapel.
4. Those who hide their faces at every turn from the Prefects of Religion when the normal bunch on the campus have been only too happy to seek our advice.
5. Those most unhappy ones who try in vain to bury their sinful consciences in the desert of non-existence or living death while all the orthodox have found their solace in an intelligent use of confession. (More on the intelligent use another time.)

Suggestions For Lent.

a. The Dialog Mass, fourth floor chapel, Main Hall; 5:15 A.M. and its preparatory interaction each night before, 5:15 A.M. in the inner sacristy; (b) The 7:20 Masses in Dillon, Howard and Cavanaugh Chapels; (c) Stations of the Cross daily in Walsh Gallery at 1:45 P.M. and every Friday in Sacred Heart Church at 7:45 P.M.; (d) General Penance & treatment for scruples when the priests are not rushed — in Dillon Hall, to 7:45 and in Dillon, Howard and Cavanaugh Chapels after the regular penitents have made their confessions during and following night-prayer; (e) A friendly, informal, understanding chat in the room, if you want some help on such things as vocation to the religious life or the priesthood, Christian conduct in courtship, etc. God bless you.

BAYLERS) (ILL) Ed Curran (SRC); Ed Fowles (ST. HA'S); (REVIEWER) Mary Collieoner (ILL) friend of Chap. Butler (FB); friends of John Muster (SR); uncle of Carl & Jim (St. & WW); uncle of Dick Kerrigan (HCM); (BAYLERS, suddenly) Ed Shep, Jr.