Catching Up.

Somebody sent us a copy of Art Kuhl's article in YOUTH called Alligators and Jive in which he puts the okeh on jitterbugging and winds up with the conclusion, "So I'd advise the moralists to take another look at the jitterbugs and stop worrying."

This is a line just to advise the young man who sent in the clipping that the Bulletin still doesn't go for the jitterbug stuff even though the editor quite agrees with Mr. Kuhl that jitterbugging is not immoral.

There are lots of better, more intelligent and specifically human ways of relaxing than doing the jive.

The other night one student came in for a long session on the problem perennial: predestination. Father Ed Murray develops an answer for YOUTH in one of its forthcoming issues, arguing that there's no sense to the idea of doing penance (or anything good) if you're still going to land in heaven or hell without doing penance (or anything good).

Until some wizard comes along and proves you're predestined one way or another, the smart thing for you to do is continue your Lenten schedule of penance. And the most profitable, positive penance in Lent is to get up out of bed every morning for the whole Mass and Holy Communion.

What a fellow wants, when he's faced with a problem, whether speculative or practical, is an answer that satisfies. In matters Catholic you can always find a good answer in the old standby, Paulist Father Conway's QUEST FOR ANSWERS or in the Rumble-and-Catty opus, RADIO REPLIES. Most compact of the wise-answer books, curt, clear and complete is MINUTE MINIATURES. One thin dime will bring you a copy from the Chancery Building, Saint Paul, Minnesota.

Mike Shannon, an ND ray of California sunshine and bubbling happiness, despite the unplanned interruption (by TR) of his college course, writes a few lines of interest to his fellow '40s. Appracticve, the R.F. gladly prints. Mike's lines because they are a nice plug for the good old R.F.:

I want you to know that my thoughts often dwell on Notre Dame, the students and priests. You can't imagine how much I appreciated the prayers of all, for they helped me greatly when I was nearest death. October 12th my respirations went down to four a minute and they could hardly count my pulse. To see me now you wouldn't think I had ever been ill. I'm up an hour a day now and yesterday I went out for an automobile ride.

Keep plugging away for Mike's complete recovery as you make your Masses, Communions and Adoration periods during Lent.

There are plenty of Kennedy and Stedman missals (and supplements) in the three offices.... If you're looking for one of the neat copies of Swami Pontificatus distributed by the Knights several Sundays ago, drop in anytime at the K of C clubrooms, basement of Jalsh.... The fines paid in by a group of waiters who forgot to show up for their dining hall jobs after Christmas amounted to $94 and instead of accruing to the University were sent to Father Frank Sullivan, pastor of St. Augustine's Negro Parish downtown. Space is lacking to explain that Penny-A-Day-In-Lent idea; wait till next week. Meanwhile be saving your pennies for Our Lord's poorest missions... Thanks to the SCHOLASTIC editor, Bill Fay, and associates and to the training fighters for all the tedious preparations they're making to put over the REIGNS.... TELLING FACTS for Jan.-Feb. expose the American Youth Congress, Mrs. Roosevelt's project.

PRAYERS: (Very ill) Bill Anderson; (Ill) friend of Rex Ellis; friend of John Maloney; friend of Ed Holland ex-'36; (Decoosed) grandmother of Dick Boldon; aunt of Doug Halsey.