Week-End Reminiscences.

Some complained about class on Friday and Saturday, when rumor, (or truth?) had it, that Indiana secular colleges had a holiday. Read Friday's Bulletin. The President of a state university admitted modern education is too soft. If you want the soft life, (en)roll over into a state school. You're not going to get it here.

Some of you asked, "Why no rally?" How the Bulletin asks one: "No crowded Friday evening schedule could have caused the cancellation of the most important rally; the rally that costs a little effort; that isn't a show before visitors; that really shows the team whether you're willing to sacrifice for it; the rally at Mary's Mass on Saturday! Who called that off?" Only 1000 attended that rally at Mass, 910 receiving Communion (113 out of 485 Gold Coast residents)! If you want to know which rally the team appreciates most, ask any man, even the fine non-Catholics, on the squad which shows more real spirit and support of the team — putting on a show for visitors (as some of you make it) the night preceding the game, or putting on a show for Mary on the day of the game?

No, it was 914 who received Communion; add to the roll of men Van Wallace, visiting ex-student who has been crippled for 17 years. He had his portable cot wheeled from the infirmary over to Cavanaugh chapel by Detroit Clublers to attend the real rally. You freshmen seeing him wheeled by should have stuck your heads under your pillows in shame. The whole campus fought to get into the Rockne picture, but only about 1000 got the message from Rockne! "Don't get soft, inside or out!"

Nice going, Captain Milt Plepul - in Dillon Chapel Sanctuary. You led your team in too fast for the team blessing Saturday — at least, too fast for the pacific Prefect of Religion. Caught unprepared he suggested that while he secured the medals, you could save time by leading the prayers — The Litany and The Hail Mary's — up in the Sanctuary. You did a fine job of leading there and continued right on into the afternoon. You scored so well that here-after the Captain leads the prayers at the team blessing. Incidentally, Milt, this year you and the squad will have to do all the punting and most of the praying, too, judging from the attendance at Mary's Rally. It's consoling to see that you and most of the squad can do both very well.

Congratulations, student-body, on your neat appearance over the week-end. You dressed up for the visitors. Keep dressed up now, when you go into any Church or Chapel to greet the greatest guest Notre Dame ever had or ever will have — Christ the King.

One visiting Mother was displeased at some of the pictures in her boy's room. She spoke to a prefect about it. He asked her if her boy had up in his room the Bulletin picture of the Sacred Heart distributed last Wednesday. He didn't, of course. Maybe he got his taste for nettv art at home. His choice of pictures, anyway, was certainly a reflection on his Mother and on his home training.

One outstanding incident occurred at the Victory Dance given by the Student Commission for Decent Literature of the National Federation of Catholic College Students. A few chiseled their way in. That was entirely compensated for by one manly student who walked up to a committeeman and said, "I got in without paying and feel like a heel. Here's my buck." More common honesty and decency like that is needed in restaurants, hotels, telephone booths, railroad cars, buser and examinations. Maybe some of the chiselers here will make the restitution, for example, to the telephone company, which they are bound to do, every penny, on earth or in Purgatory. That would cause a smile of happiness to — and a wave of good will from — the telephone officials, and Our Lady herself from the Dome.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Bro. Gabriel; aunt of Dick O'Hearn (Zahm); grandfather of Cliff Brosey (How.); mother of Jim Hurley (Z.); uncle of Paul Larson (Z.); sister of Joe Mulcrone; friend of Bob Hooffstetter, '40. Six special intentions.