Prof. Payton is improving. He thanks all blood donors.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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Lunn of London.

The London Tablet has a review of "Come What May," the new book by Arnold Lunn, prominent English convert and former lecturer here. This part will interest you:

"Among the best is Mr. Lunn's picture of Catholicism at the great University of Notre Dame, where 'the principle object is neither academic nor athletic, but spiritual.' It gives an English reader an insight into a great American community where the captain of the football team, addressing a crowd of excited undergraduates on the eve of a match, 'expected them all to offer their Communions for the team next morning, and if they had any difficulty in getting up—well, there were a lot of husky guys who'd come around at six and help them.' One may search the Junior Common Rooms in vain for anything so robust and salutary."

Is Mr. Lunn Right?

The Communion records for the last few football Saturdays tell a story: Georgia Tech, 1457; Carnegie, 1513; Illinois, (the injuries started) 1368; Army????. Friday on the trip stop-over at Lancaster about 400 of the 700 received, but how many did so on Saturday in N.Y. and at home?

The trip brought you back dazed and sleepless. Then, 819 charitable students answered the plea of the Poor Souls. The rest of the students are still dazed, but sleeping, content to leave the Poor Souls in bed too, a bed of fire and pain.

The Poor Souls need prayers; certainly, the team needs prayers against injuries, present and future.

A wire to the team on Saturday morning reporting a good turn out would help the team and the Poor Souls too.

Says Jimmie Fidler of Hollywood.

"During the last few months movie production has resembled nothing so much as a 'smoking car' story session. Each studio having tasted a few juicy financial returns from the peddling of salacious scenes, racy dialogue and anatomical exposure, now seems hell-bent on topping its previous breaches of good taste with others still more flagrant. But—a prophecy—the piper must be paid before long. The desk of this reporter, already covered with letters from indignant parents, is a warning——"

"The above paragraph is quoted verbatim from an editorial penned seven years ago. . . . The same paragraph could be written again today without changing one word!"

"When will the men at the helm of this industry learn a lasting lesson? When will they realize that millions of Americans still resent flippan! disregard of the accepted decencies? And when will they wake up to the fact that real cleverness need not depend upon dirty implications to put over its points?"

Says Jiminy Cricket.

Vague worries about the past as well as distinct worries can hold you back in your work and stop your spiritual progress. If you cannot settle these matters yourself, ask a priest about them. There is nothing fearful about a general confession; throw the burden of it on the priest. Confessions will be heard tonight as usual in Cav., Hwy., and Bill Chapels until 9:45. Press the buzzer twice.

PRAYERS: (deceased) anniv. of Frank Gallagher of Chicago; mother of Dr. Caton (Inf.); father of J. '33 and E. Brinkor. Ill, C. Henkel; Prof. de Landero. Six spec. inta.