"What's the use of going to confession if I'm going to slip again? I'm not a hypocrite."

Going to confession with the intention of sinning again is hypocritical and sacrilegious, of course.

BUT, going to confession with the fear of sinning again isn't being hypocritical. That's being prudent, it's being honest, and the greater the fear the more honesty—not hypocrisy—in admitting that you can't go it alone. You're just being honest like St. Paul, a grand fighter, who knew and admitted his weakness and fears too. "But," he added triumphantly, "I can do all things in Him that strengtheneth me."

No matter how long standing, no matter how heinous the sin, He waits to raise you up, to cure and heal, to send you on your way, more grateful, more loyal, more determined to give Him "a break" in the future, more determined not to crucify Him anew with sin, more determined to receive His help daily in the Eucharist.

"What's the use?" you still ask.

Christ knelt one night in agony in Gethsemane.

He saw all men, all sins down through the ages. He saw you now perhaps debating "What's the use!" saw you in effect debating, questioning His love, His strength, His ability and His yearning to help you, saw your temptation to spurn the burning love of His Sacred Heart and that outstretched hand of His.

What if that night He had debated and questioned and finally deserted, deserted all of us?

What if He had said, "What's the use!"

For the Football Boys.

A faithful old employee in accordance with his custom of years has arranged for ten Masses, nine in petition for freedom from injuries and the tenth in thanksgiving.

It used to be an old custom also for all the students to rise on Saturday morning for Mass to show a spirit of sacrifice and solidarity for the team, confused incidentally with a still older (1844) and far more important custom: all students attended Mass in honor of Our Lady on every Saturday, her day so designated by the Church.

For the Army Boys.

The first batch of Scholastics has gone to about 65 N.D. army men. Many of you know some N.D. man in service. If you haven't his address, send a postal card to his parents telling them to send the address to the Alumni Office, the N.D. Student Commission for Decent Literature or the Prefect of Religion—and he will get his Scholastic—especially if a few more of you volunteer to help on the mailing.

PRAYERS: Operae at homes: Ill, Golf Capt., Billy Wilson and George Supplitt (Wal). 6 S.I.