"Gene Tunney was once invited to a midwestern city by a group of business men. A floor show followed the dinner. It was a time when nudity had reached a new high on such occasions. Sensing the situation, Tunney, trained from childhood in the high standards of Christian modesty, felt indignant. Rising from his seat at the speakers' table, the world's ex-heavyweight champion turned to his hosts and said: 'Gentlemen, I don't care for this type of exhibition. I find it indecent and offensive. You'll have to excuse me.'...With every eye riveted upon him, Tunney walked quickly from the room. Others followed in a general exodus. The floor girls departed unceremoniously." (Taken from the pamphlet "Reverse Your Field")

If you were in Tunney's position, would you have acted in like manner? This profession of Faith took courage. Your Confirmation gives you the strength to act on your Christian principles. Never be ashamed of serving Christ.

A Champion Says, "Skip It."

"There are a lot of stories about priests and pugilists. ... Lou Ambers was a little toughie terrorizing the streets of Herkimer, N.Y., when a priest took him in hand and gave him a chance to work off his belligerent tendencies in the more controlled and more improving circumstances offered by a club and a home-made gymnasium. Anyone who met Ambers in later years would have had a hard time recognizing him as the little tyke that a priest pulled out of a street scuffle.

"I visited Ambers a couple of times while he was preparing for big bouts, and each time I found that a rosary and a prayer book were a regular part of his training-camp equipment. And the last time I visited the little guy's training camp, trainer Whitey Bimstein told me, in a somewhat awed tone, of what happened the night Ambers won the lightweight championship.

"It was a hard fight," Bimstein recalled, "and after a long, hard bout a fighter has an awful dry feeling inside. So we leave the Garden and go over to Dempsey's for something to eat, and the first thing Lou does is order a big pitcher of water. Just when the waiter brings the pitcher, Lou looks at the clock on the wall and says: "I guess I'll have to skip it."

"It was after 12 o'clock, and he was going to receive Holy Communion in the morning, and the kid is sick-dry inside but he don't touch a drop of water or a speck of food until after he receives Holy Communion in the morning. That's a guy for you."

(From "Reverse Your Field")

There's another way of saying it: "He was a true soldier of Jesus Christ."

PRAYERS: (Deceased N.D. Servicemen) Lieut. Theodore Henke, ex. '42, of Oakmont, Pa. killed in action; Albert A. Wallace, ex. '32, died on furlough while home in Davenport. (deceased) father of Capt. Harold, '37, and Francis, '34, Marxley; Irene Flanagan, grandfather of Ben Mammina OC; Arthur Lawder, St.; aunt of Brother Philbert, C.S.C.; father of Bruno Cook, '23; Mrs. Catherine Zisgen; Thomas Quigley, '12. (Ill) father of Charles Dohnalek,'38; wife of Wm C. Schmitt, '10; Phil Bondi,'37; Joseph Costello,'42.