We Want Inflation

A Packard "Clipper" may be able to reach its destination on a flat tire, but it's a bumpy ride. The deflated member takes away much of the ease, comfort and speed of the drive for all the occupants of the car.

Men become flat tires—when they commit sin, especially mortal sin. Sinners make life more difficult for the rest of men. The more good people God finds in the world, the more blessings He sends to everyone. The more sinners He discovers, the more He limits His favors. The person in the state of grace is a blessing to the human race; a saint is still a greater blessing.

So the student who gets drunk cuts down on the degree of joy other members of the Notre Dame family would have received from God. The student who misses Mass or indulges in impurity pushes back the flow of graces fellow-students would receive in conquering temptation, in being successful in the classroom and in finding happiness.

Whether you are in sin or not makes a big difference to the rest of men. Are you a flat tire? Flats are fixed in confession. Come in for repairs tonight if you need it.

A Lesson From a Martyr

An incident in the life of John Breboef is worth remembering. If you used a Daily Missal at Mass this morning, you noticed that this is John's feast day, along with his fellow Jesuit martyrs.

John was a missionary among the Indians of New York. Before killing John, the tribe put him through a series of horrible cruelties. John did not try to escape from a single torture. This courage astounded the Indians, and after John's death they cut out his heart and sliced it up into small pieces which were given to the warriors to eat. The savages ate this meat with desire and relish, for they felt that the source of strength and perseverance in John was in his heart, and they wanted to be made of the same heroic stuff.

It was really the love of Christ and His grace that made John courageous under his trials. Our Blessed Lord left us a special means of obtaining that grace for every need of our soul in Holy Communion. We must eat Him; "My flesh is really meat, and my Blood is truly drink".

The student who said that "Daily Communion has transformed me from a spineless jellyfish into a man" felt the power of Christ in him. Never miss Holy Communion. Kneel at the Communion rail daily and Christ will give you a share in His patience, zeal, purity and charity.

Prayers: (deceased) mother of Joseph (Dil) and Rocco, '41 Montegna; John J. Reilly, grandmother of John Elliot (Mor). (Ill) son of Joe Hughes, '31 and nephew of Pat Hughes (Dil); aunt of Ed Drinkard (OC). Three special intentions. One Thanks.

(Leave your prayer intentions with the Prefect of Religion. Slip requests under "office door, 117 Dillon Hall.)