A house painter fell from his scaffolding, broke his back on an iron fence. Rushed to the hospital, x-rayed, he was put in a body cast, paralyzed from his hips down.

He called for a priest. "Father, I'm going to be crippled for the rest of my life, if I live...I've been away from the sacraments for years...I don't even say the three Hail Mary's I promised my mother I would say every night of my life. ....I thought I could get along....I was raised right....Mother taught me catechism when we lived on the farm....She was a very religious woman as all old-fashioned mothers are.....After she died, twelve years ago, I married outside the Church and quit going to Mass altogether. ....But I've done a lot of thinking these past two days....I see clearly now: God had to break my back to wise me up....I want to go to confession, Father."

For our purposes there is no difference between an "aching back" and an "aching conscience." There's only one place where "aches" can be assuaged--in the confessional. A word of warning--don't wait until God has to "break your back" to wise you up.

Now's Your Chance.

Next Sunday is the Feast of Christ the King, the day every Notre Dame student should receive Holy Communion and pay in that way his homage to Christ His King. Totalitarianism is an ugly word when understood as Communism. But to be a loyal subject of the Kingdom of God you have to be a "totalitarian", understood in its best sense. You have to be all-out for God and everything God stands for. The First Amendment of God's Constitution is the First Commandment. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind."

It's Time to Start Thinking of the Poor Souls.

The Church dedicates the month of November to the Poor Souls in Purgatory. She reminds us in this way that in the Communion of Saints we have a duty to our departed mothers, fathers, relatives and friends, a duty which we are inclined to neglect unless our attention is called to it by frequent reminders.

The Novena for the Poor Souls is Notre Dame's way of helping you to fulfill your duty toward your deceased relatives and friends--those who have a right to your prayers. This Novena will begin Thursday, November 5. Before that time you should make a list of those for whom you want the prayers of your fellow students. These slips may be left in the boxes at Dillon and Kavanaugh pamphlet racks.

A local belle advises us that those whom the Bulletin calls Walgro Rangers her friends call Walgro Commandos. Our artist has prepared a portrait of a Walgro Commando. Will appear soon.

Drawing: (cool) P. Cummins; Father of J. Evans (0-C); fr'd of A. Gatuse (Za).