Roger Babson, at one time a moderator for 5000 Congregational Churches, and well known Statistician and economist, not too long ago gave public tribute to the seven-day-a-week open door policy of Catholic Churches.

Writing in the Cleveland Bulletin, Babson stated that "Catholics are to be commended for the way that their churches are kept open at all times for personal, quiet meditation and prayer. The Episcopal churches have, to some extent, followed this important custom, but few of the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and other denominations have yet awakened to the importance of this practice. If Jesus should come back to earth on a Monday forenoon, He would need a burglar's jimmy to enter most Protestant churches...unless he would find a welcome in a Catholic Church."

We appreciate the encomium coming from this sincere and honest non-Catholic leader. We commend also his invitation to the thousands of other churches to throw open their doors for daily prayer and meditation for formal and informal prayer. Christ did say on one occasion: "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, I am in their midst." It is equally true that the Triune God, by His Omnipresence and Omnipotence, is within the walls of all buildings fashioned by men whether these buildings be churches, schools, or even stadiums. But His presence in the other churches doesn't go beyond that. Christ the King was removed from His Eucharistic throne three centuries ago and precisely because the Eucharistic God no longer dwells in these temples, we can understand (as non-Catholics themselves admit) the feeling of barrenness and coldness peculiar to them all.

It is the altar of Sacrifice and the Real Presence of Christ that spell the almost infinite difference between your church and all others—a reality that we Catholics at times take too much for granted. Precisely because the element of Sacrifice and the Eucharist are absent, many churches bearing the tag "Christian" profess a religion that is tantamount to irreligion because we can no more conceive of a religion without sacrifice, without Christ, any more than we can conceive of a God without Divinity.

We at Notre Dame enjoy the immense privilege of not only daily Mass, but our Eucharistic God deigns to dwell beneath the same roof with us—in more than two dozen chapels of the Blessed Sacrament. Herein lies the great secret of attraction hidden beneath the flickering sanctuary lamp. All of us recognize and appreciate the two-fold gift of Christ Himself to us in the daily Mass and Holy Communion, but isn't it true that Christ also dwells throughout the day and night ever waiting within the tabernacle to comfort and refresh you? Why not drop in on Him and listen to His invitation: "Come to me all ye that labor and are heavily burdened, and I will refresh you." It pays dividends.

It takes but sixty seconds to drop into your hall chapel—on the way to class or town or dinner—and say a quick "How-do" to Christ. Don't ever pass your chapel door without some greeting. Let it not be said of you as it was said of the people of old: "He came among His own and they received Him not; He dwelt in their midst and they knew Him not."

Prayers: deceased: Frank Lloyd; Catherine Sullivan; aunt of T. (Zahm) & J. (Cav) Schaar; friend of Tom Bennett (Cav); aunt of H. Maseman (Zahm); ill: Fr. E. Davis, CSC, Bro. dePaul CSC; Fr. of Fr. Jos. Haley CSC; father of Ted Stelten Jr. (Zahm); F. T. Gallagher (critical); mother of Bob Moran; grandmother of Dick Clancy (Cav). 5 Special intentions.