Kindly cooperate with the Notre Demo KC’s who are sponsoring 100% student participation in the Rosary Crusade Rally in the stadium next Sunday. Bring your rosaries.

No Downtown Dates Sunday Afternoon Please.

Seniors and other eligible Maidonewoons on campus and off are expected to attend the Rosary Crusade Rally in the Notre Dame stadium. Your presence elsewhere may be craved by fair maidens of South Bend, Mishawaka and St. Mary’s, but happy to say the fairest of them all will be where you are asked to be—at the rally. It will be hard on the other poor girls who suffer Sunday-afternoon loneliness. If they won’t be your guests at the rally—stag it; let them go hungry or buy their own cokes and milkshakes.

Out Of The Chow.

Over our cup of cafe noir a student asked: “Many fellows hesitate to confess to a priest who might know them. How overcome this?”

In two ways: 1) Confess to a priest who doesn’t know them; 2) Patch up the hole in your theological sock. A priest is merely an agent of God’s mercy. As a man he has a struggle with his own defects but as a priest he dispenses a miraculous power. He received increased sanctifying grace with Holy Orders, but at the same time a right to special actual graces he would need to fulfill the duties of his priesthood.

These actual graces aid him to overcome human deficiencies in administrating the sacraments. He spends much of his priestly life searching for and consoling lost sheep. The humble confession of a prodigal son gives him as much joy as it did the father in the parable who embraced his penitent son, put a ring on his finger, and killed the fatted calf.

Actual grace answers the questions why a penitent does not lose his reputation in the estimation of his confessor, why knowledge the priest acquires in confession often-times is quickly (mysteriously) forgotten, why if knowledge does linger he may never, never reveal or act upon what he knows.

There isn’t a "fisher of men" who doesn’t share in the joy told about in heaven when sinners do penance. Such consolation will not be fully understood by those not priests. You yourself, however, may catch a whiff of this interior joy after your hair turns grey and your family grows up. If--God forbid—a son of yours does go wrong, falls by the wayside, squanders his friendship among evil companions, spends hard-earned money on impurity and drunkenness, you will know much more about the joy we’re talking about when Sunny Boy finally does come back, falls on his knees, begs forgiveness.

Don’t Play Dumb.

It’s the law of gravity. Throw a brick up—and down it comes. Must this law be applicable to the spiritual life? Last week—the week following defeat—Communions were up, the weekly average considerably higher than any other week since September 17. After each student trip why do those who have been receiving regularly get slipshod? After a long-winded weekend why does the Communion average drop?

It’s dumb not to know in mid-October that Holy Communion is distributed until 9:30 in Cavanaugh, until noon in Dillon. Notre Dame attempts to offset your thoughtlessness and laziness by giving you every opportunity under the sun for getting to confession and receiving in Communion the sunlight of God’s graces—but she hasn’t as yet found a cure for plain dumbness.

Keep these in mind: Three major events of spiritual importance are in the offing: 1) Rosary Crusade Rally next Sunday afternoon; 2) The Papal definition of the Dogma of the Assumption, November 1; 3) Novena for the Poor Souls.

Prayers: The mother of Rev. Herman Reith, C.S.C. is seriously ill. A friend of Dick Muros (Far) was critically injured in an auto accident. A sick priest, 8 Sp. Int.