Christianity is a religion of love. True love is unselfish and measures the length of its unselfishness by the yardstick of daily sacrifices. Selfishness is the antithesis of Christianity. If it isn't selfishness what is it that makes this last week of October adoration (sponsored by seniors) so poorly attended?

Notre Dame stadium Sunday witnessed a healthy exhibition of unselfishness and of the genuine love Catholics have for the Mother of God. Let your prayer be that the Rosary Crusade will sweep the world off its feet and on to its knees, and that Our Lady's promise will be fulfilled—conversion of Russia and a blessed era of peace.

There were those who missed the Rosary Rally, just as there are those who did not begin the novena this morning in honor of Mary's Assumption. Start tomorrow. At least make some spiritual preparation for the great event—definition of the dogma of the Blessed Virgin's Assumption into heaven, November 1.

Rosaries may be procured at Dillon and Cavanaugh pamphlet racks. Help yourself. The habit of living with your rosary will not be acquired unless you make it as habitual as carrying your wallet, keys, and handkerchief.

We Don't Like This.

To follow Christ why must we deny ourselves, and take up our cross daily? Because it is His way to undermine human craving for ease, comfort, physical excitement. The idea behind Christ's admonition is this—learn to say NO to permitted pleasures and you will find it less difficult to say NO to forbidden pleasures.

There is no exotic thrill in frustrating the pleasures our bodies long for. We are not tempted to impose pain on ourselves. Self-denial is just such an imposition, is, in fact, an ascetical punishment self-inflicted. Among other things at Notre Dame it will include prompt rising, perseverance in daily Mass and Communion, working eight hours daily with the books, putting up with those who grip us or who seem to side-swipe our sense of self-dignity, accepting humbly our own defects and inconsistencies, avoiding likely occasions of sin. But we still don't like cross-carrying. Many of us do not accept it. Is this why there were many missing faces and many missing places at the altar rails this morning, the first day of the novena?

Patron of Desperate Cases.

Take the case of a man who is enslaved by a habit of lust, or of drink. He is desperate, on the verge of despair. To the psychiatrist it looks like an emotional problem only, but to the theologian it is clear-cut that it is not only an emotional problem but fundamentally a moral problem.

At any rate, Saturday is the feast of Sts. Simon and Jude, Apostles. For many generations they were neglected in popular devotion, particularly St. Jude, who seems to have suffered from the ill-repute that came to his namesake, Judas iscariot. Of late years devotion to St. Jude has been much on the upgrade. Is it because there are more desperate cases today than ever before?

The number of special favors obtained through his intercession has won for St. Jude the title of Help in Desperate Cases. Obviously if you have wants that seem to you desperate—if you desperately need gumption to confess your sins, if you desperately need grit to get up mornings for Mass, if you desperately need good Catholic common sense to appreciate better what the Mother of God does for you—then begin a triduum of Communions and Rosaries tomorrow in honor of St. Jude, the cousin of Our Lord.

Prayers: (deceased) mother of G. Larson (Dil); father of Father Doro, C.S.C. 3 Sp.Int.