Lenten Devotions tonight, 6:45. Through no fault of his, Father Laskowski has not been preaching to a packed church. Let certain Men of Extinction—men, for example, who become extinct during the distribution of Holy Communion at late Sunday Masses—stop deluding themselves that religion is being rammed down their throats, like a ramrod down the mouth of a cannon. Let them be honest and call their conscience by its right name. They concoct false interests, call them legitimate when the church bells ring. Nowhere else than in an uneasy and false conscience is their such feverish and cowardly escapism as there is in those who refuse God's graces.

However, it's their own affair, but they shouldn't take umbrage at well-meant chiding. If they are lazy let's not blame them... but blame their rich uncles instead. D. K. (Touche) Yerax knew what he was talking about when he flipped the button off his foil and thrust: "Because of their inordinate indolence Notre Dame men too often refuse to exert themselves at all for something worthwhile."

Box 117.

In order to assist students who are soon to be called into Service to exercise Christian leadership which will be expected of them as Catholic university men, a Workshop on Opportunities and Problems of Military Service has been arranged. Father Woodward's introductory talk was enthusiastically received.

The remainder of the Workshop will consist of three informal panel discussions, dealing with problems particular to the Army, Marines, Air Force, and Navy, next Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evening—March 11, 12, 13. If you have questions to submit to the Panel of Experts send them at once to Box 117 c/o Y.C.S.

If Nothing Else Works.

There are various ways of meeting unfair criticism. The Brooklyn Tablet quotes two. Of the two we select one for your joke book but do not sanction its implications.

"When I asked her to wed. 'Go to father,' she said; And she knew that I knew her father was dead, And she knew that I knew what a life he had led. And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said: 'Go to father.'"

What Good Is A Temper?

A bad temper is usually regarded as an affliction, if not by its possessor, at least by those it afflicts. But a temper in itself isn't necessarily an affliction. A bad temper is—it's a man's own fault and is oftentimes indicative of a bad conscience. Far from being an affliction a good temper may be a man's strongest asset, giving him decision, initiative, force, provided he is angered by what he knows is wrong. Temper is a gift of God if it is controlled and used as God intended it—to ward off danger to ourselves or others... Some sunny Sunday morning we will demonstrate a good temper as it is directed toward those malformed, hickory Catholics who leave Mass during the distribution of Communion. The Sunday Mass obligation is to assist at the entire Mass. To sneak out like footpads as the 35 Men of Extinction did last Sunday is grave matter.

Prayers: Jack Elder's five year-old daughter critically hurt; mother of a priest.