There is a story told about a Notre Dame rooter at a Notre Dame football game. Time was running out in the last half and N.D. was in a tight spot. Victory looked very much in the distance, and the Irish were very unhappy. But hope did not fade in the heart of the fan. He whipped out his rosary and recited numerous Hail Mary's all during the last minutes of the tussle. After the game, which Notre Dame won, the prayerful supporter told how he watched every play, and fingered the rosary at the same time. Someone spoke up and said that the act was irreverent because it was filled with distraction.

The client of Mary was a bit disturbed for a moment. He hurriedly made a mental review of the theology of prayer he had learned in the classroom, and then made a rebuttal filled with theological correctness. "There are two ways of praying. One can reflect on some event in the life of Christ while saying vocal prayers; or he can keep his mind on his intention. My mind was on my intention--this game and victory." And that ended the argument about distraction in the stadium.

All of which is to remind you to pick up a rosary at the pamphlet rack, and carry it with you, and use it every day. Don't wait until the fourth quarter, when things are horrendous, and you are desperate. Tonight, say your rosary that no one will be injured in tomorrow's game. And pray for all the travellers—that they may return safely to the campus.

"T-V" Addicts, Please Note:

"Without continued readings, no man can be educated in 1955. He may be trained for a job, disciplined to passive citizenship, thoroughly lectured at, socially 'adjusted', kind to animals, an honest man, and all sorts of desirable things. But he cannot be educated—let alone cultured or "civilized -- and he will miss his full self-realization. He will also miss a lot of fun."

Suppose a person reads even a little. This is important because..."He would then have the background and the urge to read further. He would develop curiosity about many things--and I suspect he would be forever asking questions..."

--Dr. Frank C. Baxter
University of Southern California

Lord Nelson's Secret

The great British Admiral -- whose famous monument you will find today in Trafalgar Square in London-- came up with this startling statement after a long series of naval victories: "I attribute all my success in life to the fact that I was always a quarter of an hour early...."

Don't overdo it now--just come on time for Sunday Mass, this week.

Incidentally, Freshman cooperation was very good last week. They came to the early Masses, and left the last ones—10:15 and 11:15-- for the sleepy, old Juniors and Sophomores who don't get to bed so early on Saturday nights.

The 9 o'clock Mass, this Sunday, will be offered for the repose of the souls of Bob Hayes and Bob Ahern -- at the request of the Sophomore Class.

IN MEMORIAM -- Decedent: Capt. Thomas Deans, '50 (jet crash); sister of Vernon Richard, '49.
ILL: mother of Jim Reilly, '51; friend of John Quinn of Dillon.