SOPHOMORES

Father Broestl speaks to the Sophomores again this evening. Remember, the Mission begins at the Grotto at 6:45. After a brief visit (weather permitting), there will be Father's talk, followed by Benediction. After Benediction, there will be eight confessors on duty to guarantee that everyone who wishes to get to confession may do so easily. There can be no excuse for any Sophomore beginning the schoolyear in sin. The class officers have their work cut out for them. Last night's attendance numbered only about 700, or about 2/3 of the Sophomore class!

JRS. & SRS.

Juniors and Seniors are reminded that their Mission begins on Wednesday at 6:45. When the church bells ring out, grab a coat and a friend and head for the Grotto. This is the first big activity for these two classes and the Spiritual Chairman of each class should be busy making sure that all are present. Services each evening will be finished by 7:30.

ON SCHEDULE

By now, all should be operating on schedule. In most of the residence halls, Mass is offered daily at 6:45 and 7:15 in the morning. There is a Mass at 6:30 each morning in Dillon for those who work in the Dining Halls. Also in Dillon, there are Masses at 8:00 and 8:30 daily. And, of course, in the Church Masses are offered after each of the morning class periods, at 9:30, 10:30, and 11:30. The afternoon Mass is offered in the Church at 5:10.

SUCCESS

"He just can't stand to be second." That's what they say of I.U. swimming Coach Doc Counsilman, who currently coaches four of the U.S. five world swimming recordholders. Counsilman coaches Chet Jastremski, Tom Stock, Ted Stickles, and Mike Troy, all of whom were considered only average swimmers or "burned out" at the end of prep school. His technique is based simply on work. "A lot of them just don't want to work hard enough to make up the difference between being second and being first." The relentless Counsilman's program calls for "Hurt, pain, and agony." The unspoken sequel to this trilogy is success. The same trilogy can be employed, in many instances, in the academic order, with similar success. Try it!

IN YOUR CHARITY

Please pray for the following. Deceased: Rev. Maurice Rigley, C.S.C.; uncle of George Novak of Morrissey; Stanley B. Cofall, '16; Msgr. John B. Sullivan; grandmother of Bob Francis of Alumni. Ill: Prof. Thomas Madden, formerly of the English Dept.; mother of Helen and Dorothy Hosinski; father of George Jessop of Walsh.
More People Drink!

At present, some 231,000,000 gallons of spirits are consumed annually in the United States. At the same time, Americans put away some 3,000,000,000 gallons of beer and a half-billion gallons of wine. Staggering, isn't it? But, are Americans, as a rule, staggering? Figure it out. On a per capita basis it means that the statistically average adult American drinks only two gallons of spirits a year, or considerably less than a shot a day; he drinks about twenty-six gallons of beer, or little more than half a pint a day; he drinks about four and a third gallons of wine, or less than two ounces a day. All in all we're a nation of moderate drinkers, with a few immoderates lurking among us. Events of the past few days suggest that the national pattern is verified hereabouts.

Drinking in this country is a social phenomenon, and the average American drinker's pattern of consumption depends for the most part on his background. Religious conviction has a lot to do with whether one drinks or not. Also where one hails from has something to do with one's drinking habits. For instance, Kansans drink less than New Yorkers, Southerners drink relatively more than Northerners, and Californians are said to be drinking more than anybody. But even Californians are beginning to drink less than they did a few years ago. The swing is to more sensible drinking. They're beginning to realize that liquor is not an escape route.

Social phenomenon, or not, everyone knows how the fathers--city and campus--look upon minors indulging in the above-mentioned pastime. I know there are those older and wiser heads who will say, "Hey, buddy, ya wanna' beeah? Go to the Bird." Go here, go there, wherever you go, if you insist on going, better keep the above data at your finger-tips, so you can tell it to the judge. Not that it will be news to him. But maybe it'll help you look a little less foolish than you're sure to feel.

Prudence and temperance go hand in hand with responsibility. If imprudence prompts you to hoist a few when and where you shouldn't, you can't claim to be very temperate or responsible.

\[\text{Signature}\]

University Chaplain