

Religious Bulletin.
Feb. 8, 1923.

How Horrible! Those Men Are
Carrying their Heads in their Hands.

Don't be afraid little one. Those are the martyrs to human respect. They're looking for their parents, who killed them before they were born. They won't hurt you, But you can feel sorry for their parents.

The-Seventh Regiment.

That's what the banner says, but you don't know what it means. Those are the one-seventh Catholics. It's a good thing this is Sunday, or you wouldn't get to see them. They have to spend the rest of the week in Purgatory saying their morning prayers.

That Man Must Be Hungry.

Not exactly hungry, but always eating. That strip of paper he is eating is nine miles long. It's his editorial. It shouldn't take him so long, but every time he comes to a lie or a blasphemy he gags and coughs it all up again. As soon as he gets so he can down them himself he'll swallow the paper whole.

Yea, the Mop-Brigade!

Hush, those are not mops, they're powder puffs. And don't point your finger; you'll embarrass them. They've been subject to embarrassment ever since the particular judgement. That's their purgatory.

Oh! The Dirty Devil.

Very! He's the devil who invented all the slogans: "A young man must sow his wild oats"; "Religion is all right in its place"; "Hail, Hail, the gang's all here"; "All men are alike"; "Don't be tied to your mother's apron strings"; you know the rest. That ugly devil right behind him composed the verses for little boys and degenerates to write on walls.

A Track Meet -- But They've Lost Their B.V.D.'s.

Those are the boys who copied in examinations, and afterwards sold wood alcohol in bottles marked "Haig and Haig." They've tried to run away from their souls.

Blood-Suckers?

Yes -- a nasty sight, too. They have been sucking one another's blood ever since they died. They may have some show when the judgment starts: they have one thing to their credit: they wiped out their race. They are the couples who couldn't bother with children.

Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.

Tom Byrne of Badin, is very sick.