

Religious Bulletin.
October 29, 1923.

"St. Joseph, Pray for Us."

The invocation of Saturday's game meant a gr^eat deal to the team. Not a major bruise was scored against the team -- and in a game such as it was, that is no small favor. Thank St. Joseph -- better than you did Sunday morning, when only 700 students received Holy Communion.

The Family Spirit.

Notre Dame prides herself on her family spirit. But there are two kinds of families, as Jimmy O'Hara of Liverpool said of the O'Haras of Liverpool: "There's a family of scholars and a family of rogues. I belong to the family of rogues."

The Family Reunion.

Homecoming means a family reunion. You have it in your power to make it the homecoming of saints and scholars, or a rendezvous of thugs and a hobo convention. Look over these two pictures of a family reunion at your grandmother's:

1. The Family of Rogues.

Uncle Jim gets a black eye on his way to the house and his Jane burns three holes in the rug with her cigarettes. Grandma's arm gets a double fracture when she tries to jew Uncle Charlie down from \$16 to \$12 a quart, and Aunt Rosie shoots her shiek through the ear when he tries to wash enough of her face to give her a kiss. The kids, for once, cause no trouble: they are all under the table. Father breaks a leg in a fall from the chandelier. There are seconds for all comers because the three best appetites in the family are resting in the hoosegow after heaving bricks through windows on the way to grandma's house. It is a merry party and everyone goes home promising to return next year with seven devils worse than himself.

2. The Holy Family.

The Holy Family has been chosen patron of the Homecoming game, and your grand old mother, Notre Dame, has arranged a program of entertainment that is in perfect agreement with the best traditions of your own home. Show your folks the First Friday Adoration, bring them to say the beads with you on Friday evening, receive Holy Communion with them at the Mass of the Monogram Club Saturday morning, and again on Sunday morning. And don't let their impression of Notre Dame's life and character be spoiled by any happy hicks.

Prayers.

Brother Florian, C.S.C., died Saturday.
A student asks prayers for two friends, who were killed in auto accidents within the past two weeks -- both of them on their way to football games.
