

Religious Bulletin.
October 30, 1923.

Letter to the Governor.

Dear Gov.:

Your noble work last Saturday night deserves commendation, and the highest form of commendation is a promotion. Your promotion consists in the widening of your powers to include jurisdiction over all hicks.

Not all the hicks went to town Saturday night, Gov. There was a whole nest of them in Washington Hall. They put on a counter-performance -- imitations of such barnyard animals as geese and snakes and owls and crickets. You know what to do with the hicks governor.; instruct your deputies.

Another thing, Gov. Put some hurdles in the back of the church Sunday mornings. You won't stop the hicks from running out before the priest leaves the sanctuary, but you can at least make it darned inconvenient for them.

And say, watch the front doors of the Halls about 2 a.m. and make the fellows take off their shoes. Last Sunday morning two of the hicks wanted to go to the 4:30 Mass, so they talked to keep one another awake. Lock them up in the band room when they get that way.

There's another job you seem to be the logical man for. A lot of hicks were cracking wise at the game last Saturday. You can use the Minims for deputies on this job. They know enough not to insult the visiting team.

When you get all that done there's another little job. You remember George Gipp and Bernie Kirk and you've heard all about Ralph Dimmick and Ralph Powers and some more of the old Monogram men who played their last game well. There will be a Mass for them next Saturday morning. Get the crowd out and have them at the rail. Let them drink all the chocolate malted milk they want before twelve o'clock, but make them fast after that. One drop of water in Purgatory would mean a lot. Johnnie Dugan will help you round up the boys. He remembers George and Bernie.

And Governor., don't forget Brother Flo. Many's the bit of dope he held out from the Prefect of Discipline, and many's the hide he saved. Get the boys to say a prayer for him now.

John P. O'Hara, C.S.C.
Prefect of Religion.

P.S. You might pass the word along that examinations will be here shortly after Homecoming. Some of these boys haven't cracked a book yet, Gov., and they're too good looking to send home right off. Think of the poor girls in South Bend. Argue with them, Gov.

P.S. 2. If you have any influence with the Seniors, don't let them get canes with wooden heads. And then get distinctive marks for all the classes: shoes for Juniors, neckties for Sophomores and pants for Freshmen.