

Religious Bulletin.
October 31, 1923.

God's Afflicted.

Your charity is narrow if it doesn't include God's afflicted. God's little ones, the Poor Souls, need your prayers. While they are better off than we are in that their Heaven is assured, they cannot help themselves. Only our prayers can help them.

A Good Investment.

The Poor Souls can help us, and from a selfish point of view we can have no more useful devotion. When we free a soul from Purgatory we win a friend in Heaven; and even in Purgatory they can help us by their prayers. Some students here get everything they want through the Poor Souls:

How to Help.

1. Make visits Thursday and Friday;
2. Remember them in Holy Communion throughout November;
3. Offer the labor of your study for them, and ask their help in examinations. You will get as much help as you give;
4. Say the beads or offer a visit to the Blessed Sacrament for them every day in November.

Halloween.

The word means the eve or vigil of All Hallows or All Saints. The Church prescribes a fast so that we will be more worthy to associate with them in the Communion of Saints on the following day. The devil prescribes rowdyism so that we will be fit playmates for him all day Thursday. Take your choice.

Check In.

When you write your name on the First Friday Adoration list it is registered in Heaven. There were a lot of blanks registered the last First Friday.

Answers to Correspondents.

Engineer (or Lawyer trying to get the Engineers in bad); Your problem has only academic merit. An animal has no rights. He is created to serve man, and provided he reaches this end he has no complaint. Our idea of comfort is not this. On the question of the pain of animals read Canon Vaughan's "Faith and Folly". If you want more discussion, please call.

Expectantly: You won't find much kick in the Bulletin after the ink is dry. They are written for the day, and when the day's problem is settled it is forgotten -- thank God!

Sophomore Lawyer; There is no ethical problem involved in your case, as you will see if you take it to the proper authorities.

Gratitude for Small Favors.

The dizzy stranger who heaved the custard pie in the West Stands Saturday was not a Notre Dame man. Before his dastardly deed he spent 15 minutes rooting for one of Notre Dame's former rivals.