

You Can't Fool a Bishop.

Dear Father Walsh:

Bishop's House,
Pittsburgh.

I am very grateful for your remembrance of me in connection with the football game which the boys from your school played in Pittsburgh. I did not see the game but I saved two or three people from despair by telling them I had tickets for them when they had quite given up hope. But I have been hearing of it play by play since, and I am constrained to think that the air and the water and the food and what not else have produced a strain of supermen who would have delighted the soul of Nietzsche.

The boys were at Holy Communion on Friday and Saturday here at the Cathedral and edified all by their piety and conduct.

I beg that I may be remembered to the Fathers whom I met on the happy occasion when I was permitted to be at the school for a few days.

Hugh Boyle,
Bishop of Pittsburgh.

The Marvels of Divine Grace.

A Summer School student whose literary and religious diet was the modernistic trash which appears monthly in the Atlantic, Harper's, Century, et al., and who "positively refused" to read anything Catholic, now writes as follows:

"I am taking a course in Logic at the Jesuit University here in the city, in order to have access to the library. It is surely a wonderful opportunity. I have read some of Conrad, part of Newman's 'Addresses to Mixed Congregations', Faber's 'Life of St. Francis Xavier,' and just now the 'Cure of Ars', by Monnier. The last two I have enjoyed immensely. I never knew the saints had to undergo a struggle for their gift of holiness. It has been a revelation to me. I always imagined such reading was dry. I am going to pass up fiction for awhile to read the 'Saints'."

Home Training.

Look back three months. What kind of an advertisement have you been for your mother's training?

School Training.

Look ahead a few weeks. What kind of an impression of Notre Dame are you going to leave at home?

Prayers.

James Maher was called home Tuesday evening by the serious illness of his father. Two other students ask prayers for sick relatives, and five reprobates want prayers for the grace of a good confession.

Be a Good Samaritan.

There is hardly a student at the University without some friend at home who is not practising his religion. Send this friend a copy of "Neglect of Divine Calls and Warnings" (the new pamphlet published Tuesday) and call for him on your way to confession Christmas eve.

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