RELIGIOUS BULLETIN. Jan. 28, 1925.

Mass and the Passion.

This little pamphlet, published recently be Father Ryan, C.S.C., is now at the pamphlet rack. It is an arrangement of the Gospel accounts of the Passion of Our Lord, accomodated to the different parts of the Mass. Use it as a prayer book at Mass: it will show you vividly how the Mass is the renewal of the sacrifice of Calvary, and it will familiarize you with the marvelous history of the Passion.

Neglect of Divine Calls and Warnings.
Six hundred copies of this pamphlet went the first week it was published. There is now a new supply at the pamphlet rack. Read it and send a copy to the most careless Catholic you know. It will do both of you good.

You are very holy and devout right now. The number of Communions is averaging about 1000 a day. But wait till next week. Wait till next month. The social season that lies ahead, just beyond the exams, will knock your piety sky-high---unless you are sensible enough to anticipate the slump---and most of you will not be.

Look at the graph for February last week. Notice the deep ditch that the transfer.

Look at the graph for February last year. Notice the deep ditch that lies between the January examinations and the beginning of Lent. Dance by dance it goes lower, because "if you miss a day you don't get going again", as you yourselves have stated over and over again. Even the promises made during examinations are often forgotten until Lent steals on.

Your prayers are requested for a suicide, a boy who was a student here a few years ago. He was a boy whose great good will was counterbalanced by a great amount of liquor. It seems only just to assume that the liquor unbalanced his mind, and that he was not responsible for his act. He was a fine boy in his prime, only a few years ago. Pray for him, and pray hard for him.

The Young Ladies Sodality.
The writer had occasion to partake of a deferred luncheon in the Palace Hotel at San Francisco at the tea hour recently. Grouped at tables in the near vicinity were the tea-sippers of the young ladies' sodality. One of them, a maiden of some forty-eight summers, had an Irish face that a clay pipe would have filled out magnificently, but she spoiled the effect by insisting on cigarettes.

A non-Catholic boy enrolled recently in a Catholic High School in Michigan. One of his teachers, a nun, had a beautiful complection. He puzzled over the problem for some time, and finally asked the Sister whether Nuns used powder and paint. It was probably the first time the poor boy had ever seen a woman's face unkalsomined.

An outlandish story is going the rounds concerning an alleged miracle performed upon one James Crowley recently by one Prefect of Religion. If there was such a miracle, it was due to the earnest prayers of the tearmates of Crowley, and not to the breath of the Prefect of Religion. There was no attempt made that day at artificial respiration, largely because artificial respiration was not necessary. There was no basis for the story——although it will probably live much longer than the truth.

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