

A New Field for the Bulletin.

Our Sunday Visitor for January 31 republished an article by Mr. Burton Confrey which appeared in a recent number of Magnificat. The article used excerpts from past numbers of the Bulletin dealing with reading, good and bad. Since the appearance of this issue the mail has been deluged with requests for Surveys, reading lists, and so forth. Most of these communications have been interesting, some of them enlightening, all of them encouraging. One of them, which is printed herewith, contained a glow of warmth that should soften the hearts of our most tepid souls:

"February 2, Candlemas Day.

"Dear Father:

Reading Our Sunday Visitor I saw mention made of a prayer book and of a publication entitled "God and Myself." I would like to procure both, if they are for sale. Please inform me. I enclose a stamp for answer.

"I am 95 years old past -- and I go to Mass and Communion each morning -- when there is Mass said. I don't wish to boast of that, but it may give you an idea of what kind of reading pleases me. I am pretty weak; I have had a spell of sickness for three months, and I have not been able to write until lately.

"I have finished reading the long article in the Sunday Visitor. The print is small for old eyes; however, I finished it. Please excuse the pencil writing; it is difficult for me to use a pen.

"Henry Wimber."

Ninety-five years old, and a daily attendant at Mass and Holy Communion. And there is no need to apologise for the hand-writing, which would put to shame ninety per cent of the men at Notre Dame. Compare the spirit in this letter with the jaundiced whine that appeared on the Bulletin two days ago. Religion makes red blood!

Someone Stuck a Pin in Sophomore.

"Rev. dear Father:

I interrogate whether a little lake party wouldn't be the best thing for the boy wonders of Howard Hall. How in all that's green and glorious can such an asinine bunch of plush-bottom puppies begin to compare Howard to Sophomore Hall. We resent such a foolhardy contrast; we have always been among the leaders, from daily Communion to the probation list. We have always put in a strong bid for the athletic supremacy -- and we will fight for what we have. But most of all, we have one thing that is lacking in Howard Hall: we have Notre Dame spirit, and Howard has not. I'll even wager that half of those talented asses don't know the principles upon which this university was founded. But just mention the name of a South Bend girl and those "city-green-eggs" will tell you all about her. -- Howard Hall is strictly an un-Notre Dame institution and from the wardrobe display it is deemed best that we move the entire hall to Vassar and pray God that the girls won't pick upon such a silly nincopoopic bunch of Jow College freshmen. -- United Sophomores."

Prayers.

Thomas Canty asks prayers for his sister, who is very sick, and Fred Link, for a deceased relative. Two thanksgivings are reported.