Religious Bulletin February 9, 1926

There's One Other Kind of Faol.

I.

"Dear Father: I am glad that you published on the <u>Bulletin</u> why Howard Hall was so named. My first year I lived on Howard Street and supposed it was named after an alderman or a real estate man. This year I am living on Corby Street and I know there is a corby Hall but why is it not named. I have never been in it and I never hear anyone mentioning it...not even the <u>Religious Bulletin</u> which seems to interestiself in everyone. If not too much trouble will you please answer

"Unwise Fool."

Corby Hall is named for Father Wm. Corby, C.S.C., famous chaplain of the ¹rish Brigade in the Civil War. The statue in front of the hall (which you should enter some time before you leave) represents Father Corby in the act of giving General Absolution to the troops of North and South just before the reach Orchard attack in the Battledof Gettysburg, where so many of his men lost their lives. Father Corby was afterwards resident of the University, and still later, Provincial of the Congregation of Holy Cross. He is buried in the little community cemetery between Notre Dame and St. Mary's.

II.

"Dear Father: A word to the "Wise Fool." It is painful enough when an ass like Milt Collins brays insults at our government while the hunyaks applaud; when he goes the further length of insulting all that is sacred in motherhood and expects applause for his smut, it becomes unbearable. It would have been sad had the Notre Dame men present not hissed and booed -- they should have converted their hobnails into temprary missles. The hisses that greeted Milt Collins' "Cracks" furnished the best assurance possible that decency is a strong part of the make-up of the Notre Dame man.

"An Ordinary Fool."

III.

"Dear Father: Just a word for the general edification of the Wise Fool quoted in the Bulletin of February 5. If Milt Collins had pulled some of his cracks in a pool room instead of at the Palice they might possibly have met with a little more approval. I wonder if our curious friend held his peace like a gentleman (so-called) and took them in the way that they were presumably intended rather than hel in the deserving reception that they received from the Notre Dame men.

"A Fool Looking for the Right Kind of Wisdon."

Irish.

A correspondent sends in the following list of Irish family mottoes inscribed on family crests:

O'Donnell - "In this sign we conquer." (The Cross.")

O'Hara - "If you doubt me try me."

O'Kelly - "God is my tower of strength."

O'Mahoney - "We defend our own and our faith."

O'Brien - "The strong hand will be uppermost."

Murphy - "We are fearless and hospitable."

McCarthy - "To the brave and faithful nothing is difficult."

O'Connor - "WE neither fear nor falter."

O'Sullivan - "The hand of friendship is ever firm."