

-----  
The Poor Souls Lost Out a Bit.

In spite of the efforts made to provide for the early reception of the Blessed Sacrament yesterday morning, the number of Holy Communion was some two hundred below normal expectations. Seventy-five of these were off-campus students; the other hundred and twenty-five might have given the Poor Souls the benefit of their Communion had not someone taken a fancy to send the boys to town an hour and twenty minutes before train time, without giving previous notice to the Prefect of Religion.

This fancy may cost us a building or so. You will recall that the present Novena for the Poor Souls has its selfish side: we are asking them to intercede for us that Divine Providence may shape things so that by the end of this year we can start on three new buildings -- for Commerce, Engineering and social activities. Contingent promises of two of these buildings have already been made -- contingent upon events not too remote for strong hope. The third building, the recreation center, has not been promised as yet; and you can stop praying for it if you prefer to take your recreation out-of-doors in the rain.

Here are a few side-lights on the events of yesterday morning:

Twelve members of the squad remained fasting and received Holy Communion on their arrival.

Eighteen of the sixty off-campus students who received took part in the rally and remained fasting until the crowd broke up at Sorin Hall at nine o'clock.

Eighty-five Holy Communion were distributed before five o'clock.

If the wet feet were offered up for the Poor Souls in the proper spirit of sacrifice, Purgatory did not suffer as it might have.

Get Back on the Job.

Notice the graph in the basement chapel, which has been brought up to last Saturday. Every drop has a tendency to perpetuate itself until the next big occasion. This particular season last year was the worst of the whole year. You have two motives now for saving this year from the same disaster: thanksgiving for a good game, and relief for the Poor Souls. Bridge over this gap and this year will be a success.

Chesterton Bites.

Dr. Barnes, Anglican Lord Bishop of Birmingham, recently made himself the target of all fair-minded critics by an outrageous reference to St. Francis, of whom he said: "His attitude towards body vermin was not ours," adding, "a modern nurse would have bathed him in warm water, with which a little antiseptic was mixed." Chesterton's reply, a classic, was published in G.K.'s Weekly, under the heading, "A Broadminded Bishop Reproves the Verminous St. Francis:"

If Brother Francis pardoned Brother Flea,  
There still seems need of such strange charity:  
Seeing he is, for all his gay goodwill,  
Bitten by funny little creatures still.

Prayers.

Louis and Billy Mahon ask prayers for their father who is critically ill. Thomas O' Connor, who was called to his father's bedside last week, reports his father much improved.