

Religious Bulletin
January 22, 1927

Are We Going to Fizzle Out?

If we can't scrape up two hundred dollars today we're sunk on our proposition of helping Father Finner in real Notre Dame fashion. Yesterday's score:

Previously acknowledged.....	\$352.23
Received yesterday.....	26.20
	<u>\$378.43</u>

\$221.57 to go.

800 Quarters.

It's the surest thing on earth that there are eight hundred fellows around here who have not kicked in for Fr. Finner who can afford two bits apiece to spread the Faith in India, and who have it on their persons right now, and can hand it in today.

Hand It to the Rector.

The rectors of the halls can receive the donations and hand them in for you. If you haven't the pep to walk over to Sorin Hall and put it in the pamphlet rack, go right in to see the rector this minute, and hand it to him. Then look up your roommate and see that he does his share.

Why All the Quarters?

It would be much easier to raise the six hundred dollars in a week if we took it all in dollar donations. There are plenty of men who would be glad to give a dollar. Lots of them have done it. But what we want to do is to teach the future Catholic layman that he has a duty to support the Church, and a duty to be charitable, and a duty to make sacrifice for these things. The lesson is not going home if the quarters are not coming in.

Help Van Wallace.

A great letter came from Van Wallace yesterday, giving a review of his case for the past year, noting every particle of improvement -- which means much to him, and which we could hardly observe. You will remember that last year when we raised the fund for Fr. Brooks we made it a condition that he and his converts pray for Van's recovery. We can thank them for the improvement he has made since that time, and we can now put Fr. Finner's neophytes on the job for Van. With their help we'll have him out of bed yet. Come across now for Van.

What You've Saved This Week.

For a reasonable amount of diversion you haven't had to go to town once this week. What with the hockey rink and the gymnasium you've been entertained to a fare-you-well, and today's double-header should give you plenty and give you the thrills you want. Put your Palace and Palais Royale and pool money into the Fr. Finner Fund: save your own soul by saving some one else.

Prayers.

Edward Anton, off-campus student, lies critically ill with pneumonia at St. Joseph's Hospital. Clark Stanhope has been called home by the death of his mother. Two students ask prayers for their fathers, who are facing financial difficulties. Three persons who are ill are recommended to your prayers.