

Shall We Have a Leper Fund?

Twenty-five cents, a dollar, three dollars, five dollars and ten dollars were the donations for the lepers of Makogai since the last acknowledgment, two days ago. The donations now total \$39.25. Many students have wanted to know what quota has been fixed. None has been fixed, but if you want to raise one hundred dollars for a Notre Dame hut in this Fiji Islands colony the money received will be set apart for that purpose. Mexican money is the medium of exchange in the Fiji Islands; one hundred dollars American means two hundred Mex. That amount of money will build a shelter; additional donations from time to time can keep it up.

Have you ever slept in the rain on an open roadside? That's what lepers have to do when there is no room for them in a colony. Have you ever gone days with nothing to eat? Lepers often have to do that. The fear of the disease is so great that people don't let them approach their houses to beg, much less spend the night under the roof.

Lepers can't work, because no one will give them a job. Few of them ever have private means. The Sisters take care of all who come if they have shelter and food for them.

Prayers.

Patrick J. O'Connell of Chicago, an alumnus of a few years ago, lost a two-year fight against tuberculosis Wednesday morning. Pat was a wonderfully cheerful character, a popular student, a first-class entertainer in Washington Hall theatricals, a daily communicant, a real Notre Dame man. A Mass was said this morning for the repose of his soul, and your prayers for this same intention have been pledged to his widow. -- Anthony Kepecky asks prayers for his little brother, who underwent an operation for mastoiditis Wednesday. Another student asks prayers for a deceased friend.

The Scholarship Fund.

You have been told before that the purpose of the dances given by the Scholarship Club is to raise funds to assist needy students. This is a good cause. Their last dance of the year is scheduled for this evening. Don't break your fast after midnight if you go to the dance; your Holy Communion can help Van Wallace or the lepers.

They Know the Nice Girls: They Want Their Own Level.

"Dear Father O'Hare: Doesn't today's bulletin (Feb. 15) bring out our point? How can we mix with those of our own level in this town?

"As a little point of interest it may be well to state that our crowd was never in want of "dates" because we went to prep school with some of the boys of South Bend and that is the principle reason. We do not mix with the so-called "pigs" but with the best girls South Bend has to offer.

"That rap you made about getting this wise sophomore "who puts us" was rather raw and off the question. Don't you think? First answer the question and then make all the cracks at us you want, we don't mind.

"Some day we will come over and pay us a visit but like the soggy "GhoulPostlll" we are afraid to trust this wonderful Indiana weather.

"Sincerely -- The Four Brownsonites."

If these four horsemen will meditate more on the lepers than on themselves and their dates they will come closer to getting an education at Notre Dame.