

Religious Bulletin

May 14, 1927

Prayers.

Al Ryan, Secretary of the Alumni Association for several years, lost his twelve-year old brother yesterday after a long illness. Ray Reardon, of Freshman Hall, asks prayers for a deceased uncle, Matt Cullen, of Morrissey Hall, has an uncle who is dangerously ill. A priest and two laymen deceased are recommended to your prayers.

Found.

The sum of money reported found in the basement chapel last week is still unclaimed; another sum was picked up from the floor of the Main Building Thursday; a bill fold was picked up in the neighborhood of Sorin Hall Thursday -- it was empty. The two fountain pens previously reported are still unclaimed.

Unfound.

The list of "Found" articles always makes good reading: it is an evidence of strict honesty. Not so good is the list of "lost" articles which had been laid away for safe keeping. Two thefts of rosaries have been reported recently; and money left for the lepers or for the Holy Father's Relief Fund has disappeared as if by a strong wind. Whether it is a top coat or a pair of beads or the thatch from the roof of a leper cottage in the rainy Fiji Islands, the loser has one consolation: his loss is slight compared with the loss that faces the thief -- he loses his self respect in this life and is doomed to restitution by fire in the next, temporal or eternal, according to the extent of his guilt.

Back Numbers of the Bulletin.

Some copies of the Bulletin for this year and last are still available -- a fairly complete file. It is time to come looking for them if you want to get supplied before the end of the year.

The Father's Day Cards.

Next Wednesday we have designated as Father's Day. The cards to be mailed your fathers are now available at the Pamphlet Rack. There is no charge for them. If you have not started your Novena for your father you can do so now, carrying it on for nine days. Your mother wasn't a bit mad to get your card.

At The Bridge.

The trench about the Main Building was completed. Signs about the campus bore the legend, "Free Lunch in the Refectory." The mad rush was checked by a turn-stile at the entrance to the single bridge that gave admittance. Horatius stood at the bridge, camouflaged as a coconut tree. Now and then an ostrich stepped onto the plank; promptly a coconut smote him on the bean and he rolled over into the ditch.

Notre Dame, Fiji Islands.

Solicitors with little books are moving about the campus collecting funds for the Leper Colony in the South Sea Islands, to build a convent for the Sisters who are superannuated or resting from their sickening labors. They are selling shares at ten cents each in this great work of God; the convent will be named Notre Dame in remembrance of your charity. -- Among the patients there is a Scotch engineer from New Zealand, aged 22, a graduate engineer, who discovered when he was about to get married that he had leprosy. He lives with an old blind Chinese, whom he has taught his prayers, and who prays every day for us.