

Religious Bulletin
January 27, 1928

Hope Flickers.

Orville Smith showed more hopeful signs yesterday than he has any day since his condition became critical, but he is far from being out of danger. One great difficulty is lack of nourishment. He was able to manage a bit yesterday, and this may help him to hold on. But he needs many prayers. You would certainly feel cheap if things came to a bad end and you had not helped with a single prayer.

Cf. Monday.

Notice the resemblance of yesterday's column to Monday's in the table of Communions in the Sorin Hall chapel:

	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur
5:30 - 7:00.....	43	33	30	44
7:00 - 8:00.....	57	83	58	55
8:00 - 9:00.....	68	62	89	77
9:00 -10:00.....	66	58	44	66
10:00 -11:00.....	31	21	37	39
11:00 -12:00.....	5	6	7	11

Now it so happens that the personnel of the communicants has varied considerably during the past four days in the Sorin chapel. Many drop out. Others receive the grace they have rejected. It was ever thus. When the Apostles met in the Cenacle after the Ascension of Our Lord they discussed the election of another Apostle to succeed Judas, quoting the Scripture, "So let another his bishopric take." -- The publishing of these figures has had the effect of acquainting quite a few students with the opportunities offered by the Sorin chapel for confession and Holy Communion all day.

Another Landmark Gone.

Forty-four years in the Minims! That's enough to get anyone a crown of glory. Brother Cajetan, who died Wednesday evening at the Community House, retired only a couple of months ago from that period of service in St. Edward's Hall. He not only had charge of the Minims; he was a minim all those years. He lived with them, ate with them, slept with them; he had their point of view. He had shrewd good sense and an ocean of charity in dealing with them; he let every thought of his own comfort and convenience go in an absolute slavery to their interests.

Yesterday's Bulletin voiced the plea for solitude. Brother Cajetan made himself a solitude in the midst of a distracting life. He had permission from his superiors to rise at four in the winter and three-thirty in the summer, to get in an extra hour of prayer before the myriad cares of the day broke in upon him. And before the days of modern conveniences he used to break the ice in the tub to mortify himself with a cold bath in a cold room. In the hours when the boys were at class he busied himself repairing bicycles, fixing locks and lockers, and so forth; any time he could find free beyond that he spent in spiritual reading -- learning the science of the Saints.

From 1884 till 1928 every Minim passed under his care. His old boys have scattered to the four corners of the earth. Many a story they tell of the tricks they played on him -- and most of them came to know that they only tricks they got away with were the ones he winked at. He turned many a lad in the right direction; many and many a prayer should they say for the repose of his soul.

Prayers.

Albert Seymour and Chas. McKinney ask prayers for deceased relatives; Geo. Hellmuth for his mother, who is quite ill; John Dolan for his father, whose condition is critical.