

Religious Bulletin
February 22, 1928.

The Show-Up.

Today the cap-and-gown procession wends its way down from under the Dome to Washington Hall, and the Senior Class of 1928 makes its first public appearance.

No senior can escape the significance of this, can escape the thrill that comes of the realization that the four years are almost over.

What have the years meant? Will that Lady who has watched them from the dome these four years turn to her Son and say,

"These are the boys we knew,
I, in my cloak of gold,
You at the breaking of Bread--
These are the troops You fed;"

or will Satan point them out to his minions, and say,

"These are the boys I stole
From her who crushed my head;
I forged their ball and chain--
She beckoned these in vain."

On their foreheads they bear the ashes of penitence, blessed by Holy Mother Church, who says when she sprinkles them: "Remember, man, that thou art dust, and unto dust thou shalt return."

If they have learned the meaning of these words and made them the guiding principle of their lives, their souls are safe, and Notre Dame has done a good work on them.

Prayers.

Two persons who are ill, two deceased, one who has lost his mind are recommended to your prayers. John Dolan, who was detained at home after the holidays by the illness of his father, sends word that his father has passed away. Tom Brown has been called home by the death of his grandmother. A special intention.

Lenten Reading.

Copies of Newman's powerful sermon, "Neglect of Divine Calls and Warnings," have been placed in the halls. In addition, you will find pamphlets suitable for Lenten reading at the rack in Sorin Hall. Newman's "Mental Sufferings of Our Lord in the Passion" should be re-read each Lent. A Life of Christ and the life of some Saint should also form a part of your spiritual reading for Lent. Bro. Alphonsus has a supply of such books in his Apostolate Library, in Brownson Hall.

The Infirmary Radio.

Some of your Lenten savings can well go to help purchase the radio for the Students' Infirmary. Sister reported twenty-seven dollars on it lately.

The Milk Fund.

Contributions for the poor tubercular patient in New Mexico have not been a bit enthusiastic lately. Now that you have sworn off on home brew and other hokum for Lent you can turn your thoughts to him. Two dollars a day will keep him in the sanitarium and save his life.