Religious Bulletin January 26, 1929

Sorin Chapel Accomodations.

Again your attention is called to the fact that on <u>Sunday</u> mornings the Sorin chapel offers accommodations for confession and Holy Communion from 7:20 till 8:10. If you come too late for Mass, you may still receive. <u>Waiters</u> may receive Holy Communion at this time and return for the nine o'clock Mass.

"In The Red."

Sophomores have started reading the Bulletin again, and yesterday some of them found that the expression, "in the red," puzzled them. It would. For them we expatiate.

Black ink is used to indicate a balance, red ink a deficit. When an accounting is called, red ink is bad news. An extension may be granted to give a man a chance to get in the black; he may be able to borrow money, sell a farm, or use a gun to get the necessary funds. Friends may rush to his assistance. He may have a fire or go through bankruptcy. At any rate, if he can't get into the black he goes out of busines.

On this final accounting we were talking about yesterday, the only chance is a fire. It will be a little fire if the items are small; it will be a big fire, with no insurance, if the deficit runs into three figures -- grave matter, full deliberation, and full freedom of the will.

A trial balance every night is the same, Christian way of preparing for the final examination of your accounts. You have one Friend on whom you can call for a loan as often as you like, as long as you live. But that Friend is also the Judge in Bankruptcy when the final accounting comes, and you can't hide a thing from Him. He has given you everything you've got, except sin; He knows what you have done with your talents.

What's on for tonight? More red ink? Better make it a little black.

The Week In The Sorin Chapel.

367 372 347 378 362

Run Around In The Snow.

Cold weather is a fine thing for you if you make good use of it. This is the crabby season largely because you hang around indoors inhaling stale smoke or on your knees worshipping the little African cubes. Fill your lungs with good air and you will slee, well and stay well. The Infirmary has been a deserted place since the Novena; take care of yourself and keep it so.

New Spiritual Bouquets.

The pamphlet rack has a new supply of spiritual bouquets for birthdays, feast days, and condolences for deceased friends. -- There is also a fresh supply of crucifixes.

The Purple Sunday.

Tomorrow is Septuagesima Sunday. The violet vestments remind you that Lent is two and one-half weeks away.

Prayers.

A deceased relative of John Carberry; a sick relative of Doc Dougherty. Two thanks-givings and three special intentions. Karl Brennan's father - operation today.