

January 22, 1931

It Looks Like An Old Settlers' Picnic....

Faces, faces, faces! A hauntingly familiar look about them.... but you can't just place so many of them.... big brothers were here perhaps.... No -- it's themselves; we haven't seen them since November.... or maybe since the Mission. They look well enough.... husky, if you will.... but some of them seen strange in their surroundings.

.... Or Maybe a League of Nations....

Belgians and Bavarians, Prussians and Frenchmen, Irish and English, Poles and Italians, Lithuanians and Greeks, Slavs and Czechs, Spaniards, Mexicans, Peruvians, Filipinos... they kneel together at the common Banquet.... they partake of the same heavenly Food.... From Gotham and Los Angeles, from Seattle and Denver, from Little Rock and Broken Bow, from Oshkosh and Pawhuska, from Smithville and Faribault, Minneapolis and Augusta, from Lansing and Centralia, from Newark and Las Cruces, from South Bend and Saranac.... they come in ones and twos and threes.... they crowd the chapel to overflowing.... and still they come....

..... Or Like the First Pentecost.....

when, as St. Luke tells us, there were present "parthians and Medes, and Elamites, and inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphilia, Egypt, and the parts of Lybia about Cyrene, and strangers from Rome...." Strangers from Rome? Yes, strangers from Rome.... but they would be strangers no longer. From Liner and Eddy, and Parkovash, from South Bend Avenue and the parts of St. Louis about the five corners, from Tecumseh and Pokagon, from Almond Court and St. Peter, from the upper decks of St. Edward's and the lower decks of Corby, from Sophomore, Lyons, Badin, and strangers from the Sorin sub....

..... Or The Last Judgment.....

Travelers long lost in the desert, stray sheep caught in the brambles, lost goats found only by diligent sweeping, sprigs of wheat choked by the rocks of the wayside, prodigal sons back from their feasting and their husks of swine, beggars brought in from the hedges.... one by one they come for their wedding garments.

..... But It's Only The Novena For Exams.....

So nicely adjusted is the balance of the Faith, Hope and Charity of three hundred students that when a feather is dropped into the balance they become daily communicants. Will their Faith perish, their Hope dissolve, their Charity vanish when examinations are over? History answers Yes; Hope answers No.

Save Your Stamps.

Cancelled stamps are sold for the benefit of the foreign missions. There are two centers on the campus for the collection of cancelled stamps, Dujarie Institute and Moreau Seminary. Save your stamps - of any and all denominations; the Prefect of Religion will be glad to hand them over to one or other of these agencies.

Correction.

Yesterday's Bulletin was in error in announcing the death of Leonard Cacciatore's father; it was Rocco Cacciatore's father who died.

PRAYERS: George Kuppler, an alumnus of thirty-some years ago, died last week. Richard Delaney, of Lyons Hall, is ill with pneumonia. Two deceased friends of students. Six special intentions.