
Haven't You Heard Of The Depression?

A Novena began yesterday, a Novena to St. Jude, to help your parents and the world out of the depression. And what happened? The number of Holy Communions dropped.

Is that all you think of your parents and their needs? And is that all the faith you have in prayer? If the answer is yes, you might as well pack up and go out on the road. You are missing the whole point of your education at Notre Dame. Don't be dumb.

The Abuse Of The Holy Name.

From the Ave Maria we gather that a certain New York columnist made a "cheap and vulgar use of the Holy Name" in an article contributed recently to a society magazine which we abhor with all the abhorrence of our soul. We would pass both the magazine and the writer by unnoticed were it not for the gentle but keen rebuke which this profanity brought from a reader of the Western Watchman. Read it, and then watch yourself:

"I know how some cheap-minded smartalecks cannot start a car, add a column of figures, turn on the radio, put a quarter in the gas meter, read the Sunday papers, without the constant abuse of this Holy Name. But a writer as fine as you should never misuse it.

"The helpless consumptive, the dying cancer victim on his bed of suffering treasures the comfort of His Name. The youngster by mother's knee is told the loving story of that Name. Hundred of heroic, consecrated women in religion spend a lifetime to keep beautiful His Sacred Name. Multitudes gather around famous shrines like Lourdes and St. Ann's to implore blessings through the wonder of His Name...

"Paul, before you again write the Holy Name in flippancy, think of the blind wretch, the beggar squatted in the roadside of Jericho, recall how this poor, sightless creature, on hearing the crowds thrill to His Divine Presence, shouted: 'Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!'"

The Widows' Mite.

Some years ago a Mexican family spent some time in South Bend during an exile brought about by the religious persecution in that distracted land. Accompanying the family were two venerable ancianas, servants who had grown old and withered, and were now more served than serving. Both are past eighty. During the summer Prof. DeLandro saw them in Mexico, and they gave him a commission: from the voluminous folds of their garments they drew out nickels, dimes, and pennies which they had saved from their days of exile, and they gave them to him for the Padre who had ministered to their spiritual wants. The amount was \$1.04, and it has gone to the fund for the unemployed. It was truly the widows' mite. Are you making some sacrifice for your parents during the Novena? To help along the fund for the unemployed, everything above the usual collection next Sunday will be donated to the emergency fund of the parish.

Another Station For Dillon Hall.

Another mother has donated a station for Dillon Hall, the mystery undesignated. We have transferred three, donated by alumni, to Alumni Hall; this is therefore the eighth gift to Dillon. The gift acknowledged today means considerable sacrifice in these times, and the University is especially grateful. Good Catholics love the Way of the Cross.

PRAYERS: John Harfst was called home yesterday by the death of his father. Alfred Sniadowski asks prayer for his father who is ill, and for his brother who has undergone an operation. A relative of Larry Gross is ill. By request of the Italian Club there will be a Requiem High Mass at 6:25 Friday in the church for the deceased fathers of Arthur Dourflor and Larry Lambiont. A friend killed; four special intentions.