

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
March 2, 1933.

This Week's Red Hat.

This week's red hat is conferred utroque cum pede on the lay cardinals who spend their time between religion classes running from one priest to another, asking opinions on moot questions, in the hope of some day disproving the personal infallibility of their religion professor. Their motto is, "I know a priest who..."

Loosen Up For Bengal.

There were plenty of three-bit taxis rolling up to the campus at midnight Tuesday, so there is still money on the hoof in spite of moratoria and bank holidays. See if you can find two bits for the boxing show Friday night after Benediction. Buy a ticket whether you go or not: it's good for your soul and it helps the Notre Dame men in Bengal who are six months behind with their budget allowances.

Pious Advice To Seniors.

(If this doesn't apply to you, don't get mad about it. It is written for those who do need it.)

Six months from now you will have been "sitting around the house" just three months. Are you training for that state in life?

Our mail contains many letters from graduates of recent years who have been in that situation for some time. We won't weary you with details, but those who have found peace and consolation in this trial to their self-respect say they have found it only in religion.

If your self-respect is alive six months from now, you won't be spending your father's money so foolishly as you are spending it now. (Or maybe it's your mother's or your sister's.)

One hundred and fifty seniors, more or less, living on the campus, missed the closing exercises of the Forty Hours Devotion. These men are missing some of the training they need for the state of life into which they will enter in June.

Aunt Hot was quoted some time ago as saying: "It looks to me like hard times ain't affected people the right way yet. All the patches you see are on the seat instead o' the knees."

A Biggest-Fish Contest.

The second post from the Ozarks gives details of a contest for the biggest fish to be caught in the Lake of the Ozarks during the coming season. The committee is arranging for official scales to register weight, bribe-proof judges, registered photographers, and so forth. Interest is running high.

This highly advertised lake has nothing on us. The 14-pound bass and the 74-pound gar caught in those waters last season are minnows compared with some of the fish around here. Who is the biggest fish at Notre Dame? Let's get at it. Send in the detail. (St. Mary's students may present their candidates if they know any fish over here.)

PRAYERS: Col. Hoynes is growing weaker; the mother of Alfred Mendez, C.S.C., died recently; the mother of Dr. D.J. Leary, a friend of Notre Dame, died; two deceased friends; another ill. Four special intentions. Replying to an alumnus: the J.J. Canty whose wife died recently is Joe Canty, of Logan, Ohio. Three thanksgivings: one for a recovery from illness, the other two are conversions Nos. 1 and 2 from the recent Church Unity Octave (the co-founder of the Anglo-Catholic Confraternity of Union, and his sister, were received in Rome, probably yesterday).