

Return adoration
cards Wednesday
evening

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 25, 1933

Sorin! Sorin! Sorin!
Call for Sorin's
Adoration promoter

Don't Nurse a Worry.

Some men around here get pale under the gills from nursing along a worry. It doesn't do them any good, and it is a positive cross to their friends, who have to bear up under the bad disposition it engenders. See a priest; get it off your chest and you will find that there wasn't so much to it. It's the priest's business to know the answer to your problems - and that's one line of business that should flourish during the depression.

You'd Better Worry.

There is another class of students. They don't worry, but they should. Anyone who has a mortal sin on his soul should be uncomfortable until he gets it off; if he is not, there is something wrong with his head. He is standing on the edge of hell, into which he may fall at any instant, and if he doesn't worry about that he is absolutely unconscious so far as his soul is concerned.

Don't Expose The Family Skeleton.

If you have nothing but contempt for your father, don't let the world in on the secret. Make a novena this week for the poor downtrodden Armenians, if you can't think of anything else to pray for. But do something, or the world will reach its own conclusions regarding the peace and harmony of your home. The world has no business drawing uncharitable conclusions, of course, but it is the way of the world to mind everybody's business but its own.

Aesop Was Right.

There are, of course, students who have very personal reasons for not attending the Sacraments. These men wish their fathers all the luck in the world, and sincerely regret their inability to aid them in the very practical way of a novena of Communions. They hope that some day the mists will clear away so that they can return to the Sacraments; they will then make up for their present defect of love. Among them we find:

1. Hermogenes, whose religion froze in his heart on the Second Wednesday of last October, after one look at the necktie Hermie had donned for the afternoon, his prefect called him a soda-sipper.
2. Heliogabulus, who received word on the ninth day of his Novena for a Happy Marriage that his girl had just married a Mason before a J.P.;
3. Hexameron, who, for some reason or other, is so thirsty every morning that he has to have a drink of water as soon as he arises;
4. Henoah, who prayed for a grand piano for Christmas and got a cat's-eye tie pin instead;
5. Holofernes, who received Holy Communion once before a test for which he hadn't studied - and flunked the test;
6. Hobab, who is a lay cardinal not by instinct, but because his mother taught him always to be different - never to follow the crowd. (He draws this week's red hat, stipite dempto.)

2600 years ago Aesop said: "One excuse is as good as another when you don't want to go to confession."

PRAYERS: Hubert Gildea is very low - he has suffered a pulmonary hemorrhage; Victor Waufile underwent a rib resection yesterday; Joseph Doninno is laid up with a fractured ankle; Jos. Knapp is recovering at home from an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Jesse Harper's sister died last week. Wayne Millner and George and Gerald Stack ask prayers for their mothers who are ill. An aunt of John Anderson, '31, died Saturday. Two friends, ill, and five special intentions are recommended to your prayers. Two thanksgivings are reported.