University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin November 21, 1934.

You and Generosity.

Last Sunday -- third of the month -- the collection at all Masses was, as usual, for the Bengal Missions.

Of the big-hearted dukes present, 61 reached down into their jeans and extracted a penny; 142 flipped--just like that--5¢ into the collection box; 102 divorced 10¢ from their allowance; 11, 25¢, and 2, 50¢.

Stand up and cheer! Three actually gave a dollar -- they must have been faculty members.

Altogether the student body averaged slightly less than 1¢ a piece--just \$24.66 for the spread of the Faith in Bengal.

Bengal and Christmas.

About a month ago a young Holy Cross priest, Father Walter Marks, put a trembling, 84-year-old mother out of his arms, then watched his home shores, with all that they meant, pull away for the last time.

He knew better than we do, what he is in for in India -- jungle swamps, strange food, oppressive heat, wearying rains, ages of lonesomeness, and hard, dangerous work.

For what does he do it? For Christ and for the reason that Christ came down from Heaven -- to open upon pagan souls the floodlight of Christianity, that they may be comforted and guided to Heaven.

And the big-hearted dukes, what about their part in the Great Plan? What the hock!

A neat Christmas purse could be sent -- without any individual stinting himself -- to the missionaries in Bengal, if the big-hearted dukes would feel a bit generous.

Shall we send the Christmas purse to Bengal, or shall we send it?

Father Barron and Korea.

Are you done with Father Barron and the little hospital he is trying to establish for natives in Korea? So far, with liberal outside donations, Father Barron's purse amounts to \$179.76. Pretty nice. (This morning a letter from Father Barron brings the good news that he is starting a Novena for Notre Dame men tomorrow, feast of St. Cecilia. Why not join in with a Novena of your own?)

A Young Lady's Advice.

When you feel you are not getting the branks read--especially between the lines--the cheorful message that a young, feminine hand ventures to send to you:

> "For sometime I have been one of your privileged readers. (I am proud to say my brother is one of your recont graduates.)

"I have been an invalid in bed most of the last three years, but your Bulletins have been a joy and consolation in helping me on to higher things. I know now nothing in life is so important as playing fair with the dearest pal of all -- tho Sacred Hoart. And may each boy when loaving Notre Damo take with him the high and noble thought that he is Our Lady's son. Then he will be safe in this modern world of ours."

PRAYERS: Ill, friend of Michael and Paul Shoohy, seriously injured in an auto acci-

dont. Four special intentions.