

Howard handed in \$11.10  
last night!!  
--Mass Wed. SS. Simon &  
Jude, p. 1032.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
October 27, 1936

Mr. Lunn lectures on Com-  
munism, tonight, eight o'  
clock, Washington Hall.

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Father Shea's Cause.

As you sit in a soft and comfortable chair tonight, consider the appeal of a young, unpretentious Notre Dame man who left a good home in Chicago to make Christ known and loved in Bengal:

"One day, not long ago, I had to travel 70 miles to one of the places under my care, to say Mass for the people and to distribute Holy Communion. Listen to the way I got back. First, I walked 14 miles to a river. Then I took a boat for some 15 miles up the river to a railroad station. The walking and the boat trip consumed more than 5 hours. Next I rode for 3 hours on a railroad train in order to cover 40 miles. Finally, a slow wagon brought me the last 2 miles from the railroad station here to my shack. In all, the trip one way took about 9 hours.

"Well, I got in a little sleep that night and turned out fairly early in the morning to say Mass, and in comes a sick call from another direction in my mission. This time there were no trains or boats. My bicycle was the only answer. That day I pumped 40 miles over bumpy, sandy roads to take care of a dying Garo. You can imagine how I felt that night!

"I write you this so that you can see concretely one of my big worries. Here I am with some 40 outlying villages that I have to take care of, and the closest of these villages is nearly 30 miles from this center where I live. I tried a motorcycle but I found it too dangerous and too difficult to balance a hundred pounds of luggage on the back of a motorcycle over the kind of roads I have to travel. To date I have three pretty bad spills to my credit. Just recently in desperation, and with blind trust in the providence of God, I bought a second-hand automobile on credit. It cost me an even \$500. I didn't want to go in debt, but I was absolutely forced to do it, and I believe I did right because that automobile, by economizing my time, will mean more to my people than another missionary sent across to help care for them.

"You and the boys at Notre Dame did so well for Father Massart over here last year that I wonder if you wouldn't help me out a little now? These creditors over here are tough hombres, and if I don't get help to take care of my debt, one of these days they'll probably take my flivver away from me. Would you put this worry of mine up to the boys just as I have written it to you and beg them to help me out? There's little, it is true, that I can promise in return, excepting my prayers and the assurance that they will be doing something real to multiply the efforts and to help save the neck of one who is trying to do his bit towards spreading the Faith over here in Bengal.

(Rev.) Paul Shea, C.S.C.,  
Catholic Mission, P.O. Rymonsingh,  
Bengal, India."

Please direct your contributions to Prefect of Religion, 117 Dillon Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana, and they will be forwarded in a single sum to Father Shea.

Statue Fund Jumps to \$170.

Old Sorin, after many days of possum silence, reports through its rector that it will take the lead tonight with a contribution of \$25.05. But take it easy, Sorin, on that lead stuff, unless you have a little more in reserve. Freshman has come through with \$25.35. It may be that Walsh or the Old Infirmary plans to out-possum the possum. But, after all, boys, a possum in the kettle's worth two on the hoof. Let's hurry!

PRAYER: (deceased) Bro. Samuel's sister. Ill, sister of Fr. Brennan, C.S.C.; grandfather of Frank Hartland (Lyons); Sister Leonora, M.H.J.C.; mother of Alit Duncan (Paw); (seriously ill) Mr. M. Steinrock; friend of Frank Delligan (Walsh). Two nec. ints.