

Last chance at 7 and 7:30
tonight to hear those elo-
quent Lenten sermons of...

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
March 17, 1937.

...Father T. Burke, C.S.C....
Immediately after, at 8, in-
duction into 3d Order of S.F.

Patron Of The Irish.

What nation was converted without a single martyr? Right--none other than dear old Ireland. And who under God was responsible for such extraordinary success? The great St. Patrick who, within 33 years, almost literally covered the green Island with churches, monasteries, and schools.



When did St. Patrick live? In the fifth century; he died in 464. Have the Irish held to the Faith ever since St. Patrick? And how! Through nearly fifteen centuries; through famine and torture and fire and sword. Their record of fidelity is unique in the annals of Christendom.

Has St. Patrick's work influenced any other country? Just what is your name to be asking such stupid questions! Out of that tiny Island of saints and scholars poured the missionaries who brought Christianity and civilization to a large part of continental Europe; Irish scholarship, in fact, kept learning alive throughout the Dark Ages; Irish missionaries have set the fires of Christian Faith and culture upon every continent in the world.

What student-body in America should show greatest honor to Saint Patrick? Now you begin to show intelligence. Why the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame. And how can they do it? By wearing shamrocks and green ties? If they like. But, above all, by knowing and honoring St. Patrick; and by asking him frequently to increase in their souls that Faith and brilliance and famed fighting spirit that make all the world turn to admire the Irish.

Friday Night At 8.

Get ready for the big campus get-together--get-together in the sense that: 3000 of you sit down together at the same party in the gym. There's music, there's fun and color; and then there's boxing. Two potential champs that everybody knows (or knows about) really come together and from bell to bell say something out loud with those leather mittens. They pass out, or one of them does, sometimes. And two bigger and mightier take their place and all at once talk even louder with the leather mittens.

This year, so that you 3,000 and a couple of thousand guests may like the program even better than before, unusual features have been added to the boxing, wrestling, and to the music of Professor Casasanta's band.

Paul Foley and his assistants on the Scholastic, Frank Schiavone, and the campus champs themselves really put on the party. They have been training and working for weeks. All you have to do is to come, get a ticket and settle down to \$8 worth of entertainment for a slim twenty-five cents. But still, your presence is essential--if there are to be proceeds to send to the missions in Bengal. Without further ado, let's assure the hard-working promoters that all of you will be present at the Bengal Bouts Friday night at 8 in the gym.

PRAYERS: (deceased) brother of Jim Curran '34; a relative and a friend of Bill O'Tara (Fresh.); E. M. Fitzgerald, N. Y.; anniversary of mother of Geo. Wilson (Br.). Ill. uncle of Jack (Dow.) and Dick (Ly.) Anton; Tom McDewitt (appendectomy); friend of C. G. MacDougald (Al.); Miss Helen Muldoon.