

Fr. Lynch will visit his friends in Sorin Hall, Tuesday at nightprayer.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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Keep your two-hits flowing in for Father Flanagan's boys. They promise prayers for you.

Short And Snappy.

From the looks of things Sunday mornings, it seems some of you are under the impression the Mass has no beginning but just an end and at that an end that can't come quickly enough.

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There's been late swimming this year due to the indian summer. But Father Farley observes, from his spot on the porch of the Community Infirmary, that not all the swimmers are Holy Name men.

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Now that the Cotillon is over, sleepy sophomores can begin to get back on two feet again. Meaning chapel morning and night.

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Formal apologies to St. Edward's Hall for last Wednesday's crack about what a one hundred percent turnout at the Communion Rail might do to the statue of good St. Edward which stands between Zahm and Cavanaugh Halls.

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But how about getting up for Mass and Communion for Stan Adamonis' Mother? It is also nearing the Month's Mind for Ed McDermott's Mother.

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It's all a mistake. Please arrange your dates someplace else.

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Half of October gone and some have no beads in their pocket. Grab one off at the nearest Prefect of Religion office. Plenary indulgence for reciting the beads in the Adoration Chapel before the Blessed Sacrament exposed. Try it at 4:55 any weekday.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Steve Smith (Lyons); mother of Stan Adamonis (St. Eds.);

Mr. A.G. O'Reilly, friend of the Univ. Ill, uncle of Fr. O'Connell, C.S.C.; Tom Truman (pneumonia) (Morrissey); Professor Benitz; father of Jack Britten '37; Bob Selean (appendectomy at home); Fr. Eligius, C.S.C. (operation). One thanksgiving. 5 spec.ints.

When they drove Freddie Snite's big bus out of the stadium after the Kansas game he ordered a side-trip. The Iron Lung was backed into the Grotto, Fred's periscope fixed on the niche in the rocks. Nice going, Fred; Our Lady is proud of you. So are we.

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When Dick Meier died a week ago yesterday, he spent the day thus. "What a game that was. . . the Yanks sure cleaned up on the Cubs. . . but I was especially glad N.D. came through down in Georgia." Dick said his prayers very fervently, repeated fifteen times the Act of Contrition. When the priest and his parents tried to prompt him he held them off. "I'm just thinking. I can remember these prayers myself." Beside his bed in a wicker basket he kept a little treasure. Just the blue and gold ribbon that tied the bouquet Notre Dame players sent him a year ago when they engaged Minnesota.

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Notre Dame has never been without a string of real heroes. Tomorrow you will want to read and re-read George Belting's latest report from Cleveland.

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Eucharistic Congress, New Orleans, started this morning. Remember intentions of the Holy Father in your Communions and periods of Adoration.

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Seniors in a Philadelphia Catholic High School, reading the Bulletin, ordered forty-five copies of RADIO REPLIES. And where are your orders?

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Who really best carry on the finest traditions of Notre Dame. The fellows in Brownson Hall. Everyone likes the kind of "Roughnecks" they are.