

Mass will be said at Notre Dame Fri. thru Tues. for all of you.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 27, 1938

Students as yet not confirmed, please see Father Grimm at once.

Off To The Big Burg.**

In this corner

To your right



"Brick"
McGutzky

Notre Dame's
Problem
Child

Typical
Notre Dame Man

The kind of man
your Ma and Dad
want you to be.



"Whoo-Pee! (Shrill) 'No more papers, no more books, no more teachers' cross-eyed looks! YOW-zah! Les see, one--two--three--four--FIVE days and notta rule, ZCW-ee!"

"HI-yah, gal. (Whistles) Hey, HEY, wanna come to Noo Yawk with me? " (Waves little red tie).

"Cheer, CHEER for Old Notrah DAM. che-cha-cha, che-cha-CHA! (Contortions)

"Double your five no, betcha two-to one you can't make it." (Lays down two bucks fawning Aunt Minnie sent)

"Ta-ta-TAH. Boom, boom, BOOM!" (Spanks plate with pencil, same time knocks cream onto carpet, imitating Krupa)

(Locks out window, thinks he spies the Green River) "La-listen, Noter Dame Man, it's ARMY'S ball."

"Where am I? Brother Bart, you leave me alone." (Buries head in pillow) "Whadja say? (Meekly) (He yells hysterically. It's not Carroll Hall!)

"Woo-HOO!" (Then put fingers in mouth and whistles terrifically) Woo-HOO! 'Is boisterous, half sick, catching cold, doesn't know score, in general a pain-in-the-neck to all)

(Whirls dizzily at cheap swing jam, even to tune of Swing's King. And says he, "Why, I'm a Notre Dame man" whereupon the Victory March is set to swing for Guest "Prick" McGutzky)

ITINERARY

AS COME
FADES FROM
CAB WINDOW

THROUGH
SO. BEND

UNION
STATION

PASSING
THRU
MICHIGAN

DINING
CAR
SCENE

11:45
P.M.

PENNSY
STATION.

YANKEE
STADIUM.

SATURDAY
NIGHT

"Lay off that stuff, McGutzky. Give the school a break. Maybe you're just an uncaged hyena, but the rest of us aren't. You want to get wise to yourself. Get it?"

"You sure are a killer, Mac. But decent girls don't like you. Too much of a funny guy."

"Nice going, Brick. Just like you are at the Grotto, aren't you?"

"You'll be sorry tomorrow night, kid. Save that for another Tootsie Roll when you get to Flatbush."

"You're really amusing, m'fran. Why not wipe the doit off your face and put your tie back on?"

"Yes, and you're Army's MULE. I'll be seeing you. I'm fasting from midnight. Go, unbend your pretzels."

(Scoots off. No time to lose. Leaves grips in hotel. Mass and Communion at St. Francis. Remembers the team. "Remember, O most gracious Virgin.")

"Poy, thank God for that one. It's our ball again. Wish that darned gun'd go off while we're out there." (Gets kick out of everything. Good girl friend enjoying it, too)

(Thenes Mother he will be late for supper. Is bringing Fetsy Jo and his roommate from Cskalcoosie Park. Tucks in at 12:00, remembers Sunday is big feast: Christ the King)

**Those not making the trip may also take note. Chicago & Hamburg are like New York.

Just To Make Sure.

So that there will be no gaps in the weekend Adoration, please see that the following periods are guaranteed. Volunteers, at least two for each period, are asked to sign their name on this supplement. No card mailed to you, please remember your time.

Saturday Morning.

7:30 - 8:00	_____	_____	_____
8:00 - 8:30	_____	_____	_____
8:30 - 9:00	_____	_____	_____
9:00 - 9:30	_____	_____	_____
9:30 - 10:00	_____	_____	_____
10:00 - 10:30	_____	_____	_____

Sunday Evening.

6:30 - 7:00	_____	_____	_____
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Monday Morning.

7:30 - 8:00	_____	_____	_____
8:00 - 8:30	_____	_____	_____
8:30 - 9:00	_____	_____	_____
9:00 - 9:30	_____	_____	_____
9:30 - 10:00	_____	_____	_____
10:00 - 10:30	_____	_____	_____

More Manna For Boys Town.

Ever since yesterday's published report of the contributions for The Bread Club, new wheat has been cut, more doe raised, long loaves baked for Father Flanagan's Friends.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$54.84
Sophomore Cotillon.....	50.00
Noblemen of the Cardboard Palace.....	12.35
Invalids of the Old Infirmary.....	3.50
Mr. Thomas Barry.....	2.00
Miscellaneous.....	1.25
Total to date.....	<u>\$123.94</u>

And, lookey here, the secret has dropped from the sleeve of the S. A. C.--a dance, gentlemen, Navy Weekend, for BOYS TOWN.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Brother Bernard; father of Bill Hambley (St. Mary's); Mrs. Carl Hibberd (S. Bend); uncle of Jack Lawler (Bro.); friend of Donal Petersen (Bro.); grandfather of Ed Dissler (Sorin). Ill, grandfather of Dan Ryan (Sorin); relative of Bro. Angelus; aunt of Bill Foley (Lyons); friend of Jim (Bro.) and Bill (Walsh) McVay.