"Miracles" will be discussed tonight in 107 Cavanaugh 6:45 - 7:30. University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin November 17, 1938.

Mass, Dillon, 7:20 Friday for mother of John Fitzgerald (Dillon).

Bennie, Are You Sticking Your Neck Out?

What was it you said the night before last on your coast-to-coast network? Something about the Jitterbug Club on this campus electing you King of Swing? Time out just a minute, while the Bulletin asks the students.

Say, fellows, you're not pulling a fast one are you? The Bulletin hasn't heard of this Notre Dame Jitterbug Club. Though it rides you every so often, be sure it places you far above the barbaric and pagan level of jitterbugging.

Could it be that McGutzky was so taken by Goodman at Playland Park-- the time Mac had his last date with Mishawaka Mabel for throwing her all over the floor-- could it be that "Brick" compromised all of you, wrote Mister Goodman a complimentary letter and signed it "The Notre Dame Jitterbug Club?" For shame, Mac!

Mister Goodman, the <u>Bulletin</u> finds no record of an election. But it goes without saying, if there had been one, you would have been crowned King of Swing. That is no compliment. Neither was your broadcast the other night.

Brother John, C.S.C.

Last Sunday at Shillong, India, a young religious of Holy Cross died of typhoid fever. Brother John was born Regis Heim twenty-nine years ago in East Liberty, Pennsylvania. After his graduation from Notre Dame in '31, he made special preparations for the foreign missions. When he died, he was Headmaster of St. Gregory's High School in Dacca.

Generously Brother John gave up all the worldly ambitions you point to. He wanted to lay down his life for the sake of Others. "Greater love hath no man." Perhaps next Sunday when Bishop Crowley of Dacca ascends the pulpit in Sacred Heart Church, he will tell you more about Brother John. Meantime keep him in your good prayers.

Fifty Four Days And A Fraction.

No, that's not the time left to Christmas vacation (as any freshman will tell you). That's how long your quarters and dimes will feed five hundred boys with bread.

Previously acknowledged\$		Jim Donnelly (LaPorte)	\$2.50
Sorin Hall (additional)		Zahm Hall	1.75
The Chrysanthemum Concession	5.00	Miscellaneous	2.00

That means the <u>Bulletin</u> makes out a check for \$270.46 tonight for Father Flanagan. Tomorrow the boys to whom he is Dad and a pal will be praying for you-- praying that somehow your pink slips will get lost in the mail.

For The Next-One-To-Die.

The Mission Mass for the next-one-to-die has been credited to Bill Coogan. The seven o'clock Mass Sunday will be said for the new next-one-to-die. That may be you.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of John Mack (How.); grandfather of Dutch Bergman (Mor); Thos.P.McDonough; grandmother of Bob Schmit (Car.); father of William Ashender,(ex 36); uncle of Geo. O'Brien (Fresh); two friends of Donald Feterser (Brownson); aunt of John Cowie (graduate); mother of John Fitzgerald (Dil.); Rev. C.F.Sullivan (Kittanning);two friends of Arthur Davis (Walsh). Ill, father of Bill Cook (Padir); (accident) father of Bill Kennedy (Dillon); father of Bill Eaton (Cav.); friend of Mike Vonesh (Zahm); (seriously) father of William Otte '35; father of A.J.Rizzi (Sor.); Joe Crisanti (Off-Campus); cousin of Thos. Vincent (Mor.); Mrs. Rosalie Willson; friend of John Morgan (Dil.); mother of Frances Lapp (St.Marys); Mrs.Ella Landgraf (op.) 10 special inte.