

MISSIONARY CONFESSOR
IN ST. ED'S TONIGHT
TO GET BOYS STARTED.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
January 13, 1939

Mass Sat. Dillon 7:20
for mother of Prof. F.
C. Bartholomew.....

New Year's Alphabet.

Downstate at St. Meinrad's Father Henry Brenner C.S.B., issues a little mimeograph paper, St. Rita's Letter. Recently he printed in it this spicy humor taken from a "contemporary source."

A-B-C- the cop got on a spree; then pay-day came along, and copper got the gong. Moral: Don't squander your present advantages! *** D-E-F- pity the poor old chef; who seasoned his chicken stew with a pinch of powdered glue. Moral: Don't get your labels mixed. *** G-H-I- Look at that auto fly! - it tried to stop at the baker's, but slid to the undertaker's. Moral: Take your time. *** J-K-L- the sexton tolled the bell, confusing-- tears a-shedding-- the funeral with the wedding. Moral: Don't be absent-minded. *** M-N-O- the cat lay down in the snow; the snow became a flood, and kitty lay in the mud! Moral: Don't believe sin's promises. *** P-Q-R- the farmer went to war; but when the war was over, the pigs were in his clover. Moral: Don't get excited; keep cool. *** S-T-U- the gossip said she knew; but proof sufficient failing, she paid the money wailing. Moral: Think twice before you speak once. *** V-W-X- troubles by the pecks, but if we fry them brown, we easily swallow them down. Moral: Make the best of everything. *** Y-&-Z- this is for you and me; to aim at world-success, let's start with our own mess. Moral: No comment needed.

Mother's Lament.

"How strange it seems to bring a son
Through life's grave problems, one by one,
To keep a vigil at his crib,
To change his diapers and his bib,
To rout the measles and the mumps,
To tend to all his childhood bumps,
To cry a bit as he grows tall,
Yet certain he is worth it all,
And then when you are feeling snug--
To find you've raised a Jitterbug!" -Rita Stack-

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Sorin Rallies.

A mean morning means nothing to Sorin old-timers when they are going to do something for one of their own. A month ago Ed Disser lost his Dad, a prominent Catholic layman of Fort Wayne. Wednesday last was the month's mind. In Sacred Heart Church the Moreau Choir sang at a Missa Cantata celebrated for Ed's father and forty Sorinites received at the rail. Other twenty-one, perhaps a little too late jumping up, made Mass and Communion in the Sorin Chapel. In the long after-years when, as grads, the boys gather again, incidents like this will be among the best of their memories. Every sacrifice, every act of friendship and love is a good memory later on. Maybe next time, on a similar occasion, everyone to a man will be there to make it the picture perfect.

Bob Nagler.

Mike Shannon was wired from Los Angeles that Bob Nagler, known to many of you, student last year in St. Edward's Hall, died in Louisiana Tuesday of pneumonia. Though Bob was not a Catholic, he would surely appreciate a remembrance in your prayers.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Prof. Paul G. Bartholomew; Mrs. Margaret Walsh (Scranton, Pa.); friend of Tex Riegel (Lyons); Msgr Petry (N.Y.). Ill, Mr. Edmund Campers, C.S.C.; (critically) friend of Don Tiedemann (Lyons); friend of Jack Hagerty (Walsh). 5 sp. ints.