

Religious Bulletin.
May 17, 1923.

Spirituelle

There was a man in our town
Who thought that he was wiser
Than all the doleful chemists
Of the prohibition Kaiser.

He ridiculed their warnings
And gave as his decision
That he could drink wood alcohol
And still retain his vision.

He did, but didn't , sad to say,
This poor, deluded being
Has gone away from us -- beyond
The need of mortal seeing.

And yet -- I fancy still I hear
His supercilious laughter.
~~He now knows more than Conan Doyle~~
About the great hereafter.

Jay O'Dee in The Lantern.

The Hairy Ape.

"I find some very crude inscriptions in the walls of one of the toilets.
How can such a person get into Notre Dame?"

This is a free country. The offender probably looks like a human being:
Some one must have thought he was, and sent him on.

The Changing World.

It never fails: the graces you forfeit go to someone else. Making allowance for the increase due to the opening of Freshman Hall, the daily average attendance at Holy Communion is almost exactly that of October. But there are heaps of new faces. Many of the old Trojans have deserted the ranks. Read the parable of the laborers in the vineyard.

The Dozen College Drunks.

There is a lot of guessing going on as to the identity of the gentlemen described in Tuesday's Bulletin. You will never guess them. Four classes had to be ransacked to get a full dozen. The sober dozen were chosen in alphabetical order from a much smaller group.

The Pledge.

Kneel before a crucifix and say: "I promise, in memory of the Sacred Thirst of Our Lord upon the Cross, and of His Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors for the rest of my college course."