

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN.
November 11, 1924.

Such Things Do Happen.

"Dear Father:

The following incidents are at least interesting even though they flatter not:

1.

"Immediately after the First Friday Mass this morning a freshman spoke thusly while waiting for the refectory doors to open: 'I'll be damned if I'm coming back to this place next year. It's just like a seminary'

2.

"A girl (not a young lady), who is a graduate of St. Mary's, spent last week -end attending the Notre Dame Homecoming. She was a 1925 model, too, because she carried her flask with her and had it filled.

3.

"The following gem is taken from a recent college publication:

"You can lead an ass to college
But you can't keep him from drinking.

"Sincerely,

"Observer".

For Future Reference.

The following reply of The Catholic Universe to a correspondent should be kept on file:

Q. If a person cannot get into a church on account of the crowd can he hear Mass on the front steps?

A. So long as you can follow the priest at the altar during the various parts of the Mass, even though you may not be able actually to see the altar, you comply with the precept. In our cities the early Masses are seldom so crowded. We would advise that you assist at one of those Masses should it be possible, even though it should be an inconvenience. Should it be impossible and you are compelled to go to a Mass during which the church is crowded, go early enough to get a seat.

You Might As Well Put a Ring in Your Nose.

Students who find a fair date more important than Benediction on Sunday evenings might as well be prepared for a life of servitude. Any girl who is that important now will certainly lead you around by the nose for the rest of your life.

Think What You Missed!

If the crowd in the vestibule at the 8:15 sermon last Sunday had listened instead of gossiping, they would have heard an explanation of why it is wrong and how it is wrong to come late to Mass on Sunday.

Nebraska Lies Ahead.

The team will not be a bit sore if you stay on your knees all this week. Nebraska is no slouch of a team. St. Michael is the patron of the game, St. Michael, the leader of the armies of heaven.

John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.