

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN.
Nov. 20, 1924.

Joe Mielcarek Must Have Been Back Lately.

"Dear Father O'Hara:

Now that Barney Google, Andy Gump, and the Engineers have gotten their dues, why not give the devil his? So far this year more consideration seems to have been given the Engineers than the devil; not that they are unworthy of recognition, but that precedence should be given to the Villian himself. Why strike at the devil through the Engineers? Do you mean to imply any relation between the two?

"There are a few Engineers who are self-centered enough to take pride in the feeling that they are responsible for keeping interest in the Bulletin alive. There are a few others who have sufficient savoir-faire to plan a Football Dance. There are a third few who are not so slow of wit that they can't recognize a good joke when it does appear on the Bulletin.

"The Engineers are good sports. They don't mind your kidding, but they resent its appearance on a bulletin of avowedly serious intent. It might be misunderstood by members of other schools. In conclusion, then, we wish to cast the first ninety-nine votes for the elimination of the Engineers' Comic Section from the Bulletin.

"Don't let any "berries" grow on your propaganda."

"Polly and her Pals."

Are you ready for the question, gentlemen? The lady has moved that the engineers be relegated to comparative or superlative oblivion. All those in favor of the motion will appear at the basement chapel tomorrow morning at six o'clock to cast their ballots. Vote your convictions, gentlemen, and be willing to sacrifice something, anything, everything, for your convictions.

"Ecce Homo."

The medal for the Northwestern game will be the "Ecce Homo", the sacred Face of Our Blessed Lord disfigured by the heartless cruelty of His enemies during the Passion. Its lesson is the very heart of Christianity---suffering in union with the sufferings of Christ. Without the cross there is no Christianity. The cross is the center of our worship; it must be the center of our Christian Life. Suffering, no matter from what source it comes, may be offered in union with the sufferings of Christ, and so accepted it becomes a source of supernatural merit. The invocation for the game is the prayer of St. Ignatius, "Soul of Christ, sanctify me, etc."

The Depth of Your Charity.

Your charity seems to be only skin-deep (referring to your own skins). The number of Communion last week, when you worried about your own hides, was two hundred a day more than this week, when you are asked to make a Novena for the Poor Souls. Charity begins at home---and stays there.

Thin Ice.

A child was drowned in Minnesota a few days ago, skating on thin ice. There's many a child around here skating on thin ice spiritually. The S.A.C. might be good enough to put up a few "Danger" signs and organize a fool-proof rescue squad.

Prayers.

Mr. Robert E. Keenan, of Sioux Falls, S.D., an old student of the University died a few days ago.

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

Engineering Supplement.

Why Not Ignore the Bulletin? That Would be Dignified.

November 20, 1924.

Dear Father O'Hara:

First I take it upon myself to express the appreciation of the "Pals" for the space you gave us on the Bulletin this morning. Or perhaps, as I am inclined to believe it should be the other way around. The letter you published filled space and saved you the trouble of thinking up some wise cracks. But did it do any good? Not a point was mentioned, not a phrase discussed. The only result was a sort of challenge, for I can hardly see that it was an invitation, to come to the basement chapel tomorrow morning. And right there is the point we're driving at.

Why mention the Engineers in any way connected with Religion or on a Religious Bulletin? They've got no more place there than the peanut vendors of Coney Island. You're giving them a lot of free publicity, true enough, but do they want or need it? Absolutely no. Now that you've gotten them up and awake---granting that you have---why not let them take care of that for themselves?

Again. There are fellows here who buy the Sunday issue of the Chicago Tribune because it has a big Comic Section. You know there are fellows who read the Bulletin for the Comic Section there. The analogy is perfect. The funny edition is used as a drawing card in each case. The Chicago Tribune sent little Chester to Australia. Get the drift, do you? Why not send the Engineers to Australia, or even to Micronesia as far as the Bulletin is concerned?

The object of the Bulletin as expressed a week or so since is a noble one indeed. Give the devil his dues and we're all with you; but giving the devil his dues and razzing the Engineers are two different things.

This letter is written in all seriousness, not for publicity, but for the Editor of the Bulletin alone. I've tried to express myself, just as I feel about the matter, just as I know others feel. It is written with the utmost respect for your priestly dignity. I trust I have not seemed disrespectful.

Polly.