

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN.

Feb. 14, 1925.

Bless God for This.

All over the country hospitals are complaining of lack of space. Forty-five students have asked prayers for sick relatives and friends, some of them for three or four persons. It is a season of sickness. And yet, during the first five days of this week, there were only three students in the infirmary. God had been good to us this year, and we must not forget to thank Him earnestly.

"Where There's No Sense There's No Feeling."

"Dear Father:

Will you please allow me a few lines on the Bulletin to express my disgust at the constantly-growing practice of coming late to Mass on Sundays. Two years ago I protested against the action of the authorities at locking the church doors after Mass had begun; perhaps I was wrong. Although some fellows missed Mass on account of it - out of spite - there was a race for the doors that I haven't witnessed in a long time.

"My training on this point was strict. I was taught that God had graces for me in the first prayers of the Mass as well as in the last, and that there was at least a venial sin in missing any part of the Mass. And I believe that there are many other fellows here who have had the same teaching who now lie in bed until time for Mass, or deliberately fiddle around in order to miss the sermon. And some of these same men, lots of them, receive Holy Communion during the Mass with apparently no conscience at all about the serious venial sin they have committed in coming late.

"Perhaps a letter home for some of the habitual offenders would do some good. The home folks are sometimes a bit touchy about the record Rollo is making at Notre Dame, and they don't like to feel that he is getting notorious in anything, even when they are notorious for the same thing in the home parish. I have tried insulting some of them into action, and you have tried the same thing in the Bulletin, but that doesn't seem to get us anywhere, for, as you said two years ago, 'where there's no sense, there's no feeling.'

"Sorin Haller."

Freshman, Brownson, Carroll.

Your attention is called to the announcement at the High Mass last Sunday that students who do not attend the 6:30 Mass may receive Holy Communion before breakfast if they come to the Church at the end of Mass. Provision is made for confessions at this time.

The Game Today.

The basketball team will appreciate your prayers. The members of this team have been putting forth their best efforts for your entertainment and for the honor and glory of your school. All this reflects credit on them, but they refer it to the praise of the Blessed Virgin, the heavenly patroness of the University. They have been playing a brilliant game, but Tuesday night they were tired out---too soon to clinch a victory. Help them with your prayers today. Clean sportsmanship allays bigotry, but victory helps people to recognize good sportsmanship.

The Boxers.

The boxers came in for their medals before leaving for Annapolis, and all that has been said of the basketball team can be applied to them. Strengthen their arms.

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