

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN.

June 27, 1926.

Vacation is Now Over.

You might as well recognize this disagreeable fact and get down to business. School is on, a certain amount of regularity must prevail in your lives, a certain amount of class work must be done if you want the credits you have come for. And here are a few more facts to be faced during the summer:

1. God is still in heaven;
2. The devil still wanders over the face of the earth;
3. You still have a soul to be saved and a character to be formed;
4. Hell does not freeze over during the month of July;
5. The skids to hell are kept especially well oiled during the summer.

Keeping in Touch with God.

The Sunday Masses for the Summer School are 6:00, 6:30 and 8:00, in the church. The daily Masses are at 6:00 and 6:30 in the church, and at 6:00, 6:30 and 7:30 in the basement chapel.

Confessions are heard and Holy Communion is distributed every morning in the church until seven o'clock, and in the basement chapel until eight. After eight o'clock you can receive the Sacraments in the Sorin Hall chapel until ten o'clock, when class calls the attending priest away.

There is Benediction in the church every night at 7:30. The lay students of other years have taken great interest in this devotion; Let's see what a bunch of bums we have this year. (Confessions are heard after Benediction every evening.)

Prayers.

John Byrne, the last minute victim of the roller coaster, is not doing so well. It may be necessary to amputate his foot. Prayers have saved worse situations than that. It was the prayers of the last Summer School that turned the tide for Van Wallace.

Doc Gelson, of next year's senior class, is to have an operation for appendicitis next Monday. Al Taylor, another of the Brooklyn boys, asks prayers for his mother's health. F.X.J. (obit) O'Brien, of Rochester, asks prayers for his father, who has been in failing health for some time.

The I-am-a-Catholic Medals.

The St. Christopher with Tobs, with the accident message on the reverse, are again in stock. You can get one by calling on the Prefect of Religion and proving that you have made your Easter Duty.

Week-Enders.

It takes a pretty dull kind of a conscience to permit a fellow to go off for a week-end to a place where he can't get to Mass on Sunday. If the devil can get you to go that far against your faith, he will soon have you at the point where your mother will be ashamed she ever bore a son. Another thing: fellows who do that sort of thing not infrequently get their pictures in the paper, under the heading "Yesterday's Victims."

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Prefect of Religion