

Religious Bulletin  
January 21, 1929

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Bring Back The Books.

The "borrowing" of books from the open shelves of the Library is becoming a menace. Common decency cries out against such utter selfishness. Society is impossible without a certain amount of trust of your fellow-man; every violation of trust hurts the common interest.

The Angelus.

The church bell is not a dinner bell, common impression among freshmen to the contrary notwithstanding. For the past year the bell in the church has been rung at noon and evening to remind students to say the Angelus; the bell of the basement chapel has always been the signal for the community Angelus. If you don't know how to say the Angelus, look it up on your Morning Prayer card. The saying of this prayer by the Universal Church is the threefold daily commemoration of the great mystery of the Incarnation, which released mankind from slavery to the devil.

Flowers For Forty Hours.

The Forty Hours Devotion begins February 10. The suggestion has been offered that perhaps students would care to contribute something for the purchase of flowers for the decoration of the altar for the three days. Such offerings will be received by the Prefect of Religion if you wish to make them. The full solemnity of the Ritual is carried out in this devotion here, and it is one of the most beautiful religious acts of the year.

Pray On.

The Infirmary had two sick students yesterday, one of them convalescent. Since the end of the Novena for Health, there have been few cases there. Pray on. The flu is getting worse in the East, according to a letter from New York yesterday; we have been extraordinarily blessed in this epidemic, and we are not ungrateful. Pray on. We have a full semester ahead of us, and we want God to continue to spare us.

"Think of Your Mother Now."

The Bulletin for January 31, 1928, carried the following item: "In spite of all that happened Saturday night -- that some got away with it and some didn't; and some made fools of themselves and some didn't -- the tendency to bust will prevail over common sense tonight and a goodly number will make fools of themselves. And some of them will get caught, and tomorrow there will be salty tears and a heart-broken, 'This will kill my mother.' Now is the time to think of your mother."

That was Tuesday, after exams. On Thursday a boy dropped in on the way to the Board meeting. He explained that he was caught Tuesday night. "I don't mind taking it on the nose myself," he said, "but why should my folks have to suffer? It's harder on them than it is on me." He was handed a copy of Tuesday's Bulletin. "I read it," he said; "and Tuesday evening I asked half a dozen different fellows if they had read it.

Perhaps the answer is that unless it were hard on the folks it would make no impression on him. Whatever the answer is, the problem will go on just the same: Freshmen will get caught Saturday and Tuesday nights, Seniors on Thursday night, and Sophomores and Juniors, the following Saturday night. If religion, discipline and common sense all fail to keep a man sober, the only thing you can do is let him go -- both ways.

Prayers.

Jos. Judge's father died yesterday. The mother of John and Paul Rahe, alumni, died recently. Jos. D. Murphy, '28, who has been ill since August, is not doing so well. Three sick relatives of an alumnus. Harold Tuberty's sister is ill in the hospital. Three special intentions.