

Religious Bulletin

April 8, 1929.

Like Winnie Winkle's Dad?

In the early years of the gay Twentieth Century the smart-crackers of the younger set used to sing a song, "Everybody Works But Father." The Dads' Protective League retorted with another, "Everybody Works Father."

If you want to give the campus the idea that your father is like Winnie Winkle's fawtheh, don't make the Novena for him. That will give the boys the proper appreciation of your appreciation of him.

Vociferous Pretzelbender rushes to the front with the protest that he doesn't dare send his father a Spiritual Bouquet, because if he does his father will send him a check and the whole effect will be spoiled. The poor boy! It never occurred to him that he could tear up the check. That would spoil the effect properly.

Itchy Shinplaster's difficulty is more subtle: his father doesn't know what a Spiritual Bouquet is. The solution is simple: it's high time his father found out what a Spiritual Bouquet is, even though he has to learn it from his doting son.

Ignatius Mellowheart's problem strikes at the very roots of domestic infelicity: His father and mother are rivals for his affection, and since the spiritual items on the two greeting cards are different, he is at a loss to know how to strike a balance so that both parties to the family strife will be mollified. He can resort to the simple expedient of misaddressing both envelopes; each will be satisfied that the other is getting a raw deal and will be correspondingly happy.

(Synopsis of previous chapters, for the benefit of the double-cutters who are arriving this morning: Fathers' Day is April 17, and the Novena began this morning.)

"Lady Day."

The old English name for today's Feast of the Annunciation should have an appeal to Notre Dame men. The Grotto is the proper place for you to voice your gratitude to Our Heavenly Queen and Patroness for her humble acceptance of God's invitation that she become His Mother. "Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to thy word," the words of Mary to the Angel, changed the destiny of mankind. Address to her today the words of the Eighth Responsory of today's Office:

"Rejoice, O Mary, by whose mighty hand the Church hath victory o'er her foes achieved, Since thou to Gabriel's words of quickening power in lowliness hast listened and believed --

Thou, still a Virgin, in thy blessed womb hast God Incarnate of thy flesh conceived, And still, in heaven, of that virginity remainest after childbirth unbereaved."

"Rebuilding A Lost Faith."

Through the kindness of an alumnus-benefactor the pamphlet rack has placed at your disposal one hundred copies of this classic piece of apologetic autobiography, John L. Stoddard's story of his conversion to the Catholic Faith. Stoddard was the most popular of the travel lecturers of a generation ago (before Pathe began to see all, know all). An active enemy of all religion, he used his talents to promote agnosticism; the War brought him to his senses and made him a Catholic.

Prayers.

A deceased cousin of Wm. Gadek; Mr. Edw. Lemmon, Sr., of Fort Wayne, is ill -- his son, who died last year, was a prominent alumnus. Three special intentions.