

Religious Bulletin

November 6, 1930

First Friday and Adoration.

Tomorrow you may enjoy the privilege, sought and obtained by your older brothers at Notre Dame some years ago, of Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament all day. The Mass of Exposition at 6:30 a.m. is for everyone; the Blessed Sacrament then remains exposed all day for your adoration. Sign up the list in your hall, to make sure that there are adorers for the whole day. And go to confession tonight; there are accommodations in the church for only four confessors in the morning. Last Saturday morning you saw what happens when too many try to go to confession at once; some of them get left.

"What Are YOU Kicking About?"

The Pittsburgh Catholic last week unearthed a beautiful example of charity and an opportunity for further charity. Enclosed with a returned bill for a subscription was the following explanation:

"First of all, we are not Catholics. I like your paper very much and it has been entertaining as well as instructive to me and my deformed sister with whom I live. This subscription was originally entered for us by a friend of ours in Pittsburgh who is a Catholic, and was paid for by her. Second -- now see our pitiful plight. We have no parents, brothers, sisters, or near relatives. I am 58 years of age, and my sister is 48. The county 'keeps' us. We receive \$5.00 a month to live on. My sister has been a hopeless invalid with infantile paralysis since she was seven years of age.

"You know the two of us could not possibly live on \$5 a month, and I cannot leave my home to earn a dollar. There are times when the pain caused by my sister's deformed spine and the heavy iron brace she wears on her back to keep up her drooping shoulders, causes excruciating agony, and for days she lies in a daze of suffering and pain, knowing nothing. You will, therefore, see that I must be with her. Ours is one miserable life. On the days when I am not attending to my sister, I must wash, iron, sweep, take care of the few chickens to sell the eggs, and also I earn some money by building bottoms in chairs for a chair factory here in our city. If I work all day I can earn 32 cents. The factory pays me 8 cents per chair for building the cane seat. They call for and deliver the chairs. Some weeks I earn 64 cents.

"Just now we are about crazy wondering where we are going to get \$10 -- \$5 to pay for last winter's coal, for which we owe, and \$5 to pay for this year's coal. The Pittsburgh friend who sent us the first subscription does an awful lot for us, and quite often sends us a dollar in an envelope, besides sending us practically all our clothes -- shoes, underwear, dresses -- and every week she sends us a box of food, including whole wheat bread, coffee, oranges, lemons, etc. This is about as much as she can do for us, as she is a working girl herself and also has a lame sister in her home, and both parents dead. The \$5 is all the county will allow us. They do not take us so readily into institutions down here....."

Needless to say, a free subscription was entered for these two ladies, and a fund was made up promptly for their relief; the authorities of the diocese were also notified of their interest in Catholic literature. But the point the editor makes (and which the Bulletin makes its own) is -- What are you kicking about?

PRAYERS: Harrington Noon, who finished school last June and had just begun the practice of law after his admission to the Michigan bar, died Sunday. (The plans of men are not the plans of God.) He was a very fine boy and deserves well at your hands. Two friends of a student were burned to death a few days ago. James Kirby's mother is ill. Five special intentions. Six acts of thanksgiving.