

Thanksgiving Day: Consult
your rector for Mass sched-
ules. Late Masses as usual...

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 22, 1950

... In Dillon and Cavanaugh.
Supernaturalize Thanksgiving.
Thank God for His goodness.

Received With Thanks.

For Korean medicines: \$60.90, as reported yesterday. In addition: \$5.00, \$2.00, \$2.00, \$1.00, \$1.00, \$1.00--which brings the total to date to \$72.90. Do not deposit your donation in the money box at the pamphlet racks. Slip it under the door of our offices, 117 Dillon or 107 Cavanaugh. On our desk if the door is open.

Who Has The Wrong Coat?

A student after eating in a local cafe(?) took the wrong coat. It belonged to a South-Bender. Ten days ago said student called the owner, admitted his mistake, and promised to return it. Meanwhile, still waiting, the owner has been drinking anti-freeze instead of coffee for lunch. The man's cold, Bob, get in touch with him.

Keep Your Door Locked.

And your locker locked too. A boarding school offers an attractive field for thieves, and the period before each recess has special temptations for them. Around here we should trust one another, but we can't, nor can we be impractical idealists. Just recently a student reported to this office that while he was taking a shower in the Rock some light-fingered artist lifted his wallet--39 bucks.

Notre Dame will always be ashamed of petty thieves on this campus of Our Lady, and she regrets that the likes of them unknowingly associate with the likes of you--men who are decent and honest. . . . If any such thieves perchance read this Bulletin let them get their eye full: Ownership cannot be acquired in bad faith, whether it be the ownership of a pair of sweat socks or of someone's bank roll. Restitution is mandatory until the day you will your thieving fingers to the Lord.

We See By The Papers. . . .

. . . . that "one of the guys (we're referring, of course, to that wild bus ride down the mountain) on the team was reading one of those sexy novels. . . . I remember something sailing by my head (bus driver talking) about the time we hit 85. He told me later it was his book. He said he didn't want to get found dead with a dirty book like that in his hand. He found the book after we stopped and finished it after the game."

That is a fairly good demonstration of what we mean by remorse without true amendment of life. It might be a typical case of a deathbed repentance. A good point is this: if you were to meet death tonight are there things about your room you wouldn't want to be recognized as yours--a letter, perhaps? a two-bit pocket novel? a picture on your wall? A better point is: Don't be half safe--be _____ safe.

"Crime Doesn't Pay?"

Investigators of crime tie-ins with public officials indicate that crime does pay--and keeps on paying big money. Scapegoats get caught in the dragnet but many is the big operator who does get by, and who continues to live off suckers who spend their wages on sin, not realizing that "the wages of sin is death."

Our "tin-horn atheists" still insist on that "wall of separation" and entangle God-loving mothers and fathers in legal snarls because they want their children taught something about God in public schools. . . . "Unless the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it."

Prayers: (appendectomy) Ed Altherr (Mor); (polio) Susan Son; (ill): grandfather of George Reidy (Ho); Sr. Mary Lorraine; Dennis Kelly; John Albert; Sr. Mary Elise; Sister Leo James; Sr. Mary Helenus; Prof. Tom Madden. (FRANK WAHL NEEDS PRAYERS.)