Religious Bulletin.
Feb. 24, 1923.

You Needn't Sleep.

The average daily attendance at Holy Communion after 8:15 in the Walsh Hall chapel since Ash Wednesday is 32. This is for you accommodation.

The Fortune Teller.

"I practiced daily Communion for two months last fall and since then I have committed more sins than ever before. I am disgusted and think that it did me more harm than good. I haven't been to confession for three months and don't think I will go again for a long time."

You are about ready now for real work. You have learned the most important lesson in life: not to trust yourself. By yourself you can do nothing; with God's help you can do everything. You are disgusted -- with yourself. You have confided your secret to a typewriter, but the typewriter cannot give you absolution. Why not confide it to God's representative and get the peace that goes with a humble confession? Take a fresh start. Keep away from occasion of sin. Trust God, but do not tempt him. God will do everything for you except interfere with the freedom of your will.

Humility.

Sad experience with sin is the foundation for humility in the man who will not listen to reason. But sin has to be outweighed by penance when you acquire to humility that way. And Penance is disagreeable. Read the life of St. Agustine.

The Wobblers.

If you cannot keep a Lenten resolution there is something wrong with your character. If you can't stand a little penance now, how do you expect to stand it in Hell: "Unless you do penance you shall all likewise perish." How long do you expect to stay married? How long do you expect to hold a job?

Shakespeare Does Some Kidding.

The following conversation between Lady Macduff and her young son shows that human nature is still running true to form:

"Was my father a traitor, mother?"
"Ay, that he was."
"What is a traitor?"
"Why, one that swears and lies."
"And be all traitors that do so?"
"Every one that does so is a traitor and must be hanged."
"And must they all be hanged that swear and lie?"
"Every one."
"Who must hang them?"
"Why, the honest men."
"Then the liars and swearers are fools, for there are liars and swearers enough to beat the honest men, and hang them up."

Prayers for the Sick.

Arthur Zimmer of Carrol Hall. Mother of Paul Fray, Walsh Hall.
Father of John O'Donnell, Carrol Hall.