Two Irish saints and scholars have been chosen as the special protectors of the team in the clash with the Highlanders at Pittsburg Saturday.

Don't forget that Friday, Saturday and Sunday belong to the team. Your prayers are still needed. Even though the last two clashes with foul-mouthed barbarians did not result in any of the major injuries which we had to lament last year, we still need protection against accidents.

Nice People.

1. When a student receives Holy Communion and then gets up and leaves the church before the end of Mass, the casual observer wonders whether that student has any conception of the tremendous mystery that has just been accomplished within him.

2. When a student attends the 8:00 Mass at the basement chapel or the 10:15 Mass in the Church on Sunday, he disobeys the direct command of the Bishop of Fort Wayne; he commits a sin of disobedience. He may not be penalized by the Board of Discipline, but God is not pleased.

3. A letter from the Bishop of Sault Lake states that Patrick Murphy is a Mormon Bishop. If you look over Patrick's grandfather's record in Sorin Hall you will probably find that he slept every morning but Sunday, and got up then only to avoid the sermon; and satisfied his conscience by coming in to Mass anywhere from the Gospel to the Pater Noster.

A Little Bit of Hell.

"History relates that for a long time King Charles of Navarre suffered from nervousness. A famous physician, who had been summoned from afar, had the King sewed in cloths sewed in cloths saturated with spirits. With this stimulant the physician hoped to warm the unstrung nerves and excite them to new action. But what happened? The servant who had sewed the cloths together, wishing to burn off the thread with the candle, came too close to the saturated cloths and in a moment the whole body of the King was wrapped in flames. All fled terror-stricken. The King screamed and writhed in pain; he rolled about in his burning cloths till death freed him from his torments."

Read the rest of this entertaining pamphlet, "The Dark Beyond," which you will find in the pamphlet rack. It will do your soul good.

A Wild Man.

"Dear Father: You must have had my roommate in mind when you described the wild man on Tuesday's Bulletin. The only difference is that he hasn't come to his senses yet. What shall I give him to read? --Scalper."

"The Dark Beyond" and Papini's "Life of Christ."