Cruei! to the Sick.
Registration Day was hard on the sick. The Novena to Our Lady of Lourdes started with fewer than 600 students at Holy Communion. And the number was at least two hundred smaller than it should have been because students were too dumb to make use of the facilities afforded by the Sorin Hall chapel. They walked right by the door on the way to breakfast, while 135 of their companions came in to help the sick with their prayers.

The Trips to Rome.
The Holy Year trips were announced in the Bulletin the other day, and only one student has been around to inquire about particulars. He says he doesn't want to go alone. If you want to make up a Notre Dame trip, don't be slow about saying so.

The Frequent Communion Badge.
Father Ryan's agents are now canvassing the halls for the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament. The little silver cross costs 35¢ and there are no membership fees.

The Contrast.
Last Saturday night, in spite of the dance, the basketball game and the attractive week-end at home, a mob staged a near-riot to get into Washington Hall. No one was late. If he had been he would have missed the Pathe.

On Sunday morning the celebrant had to wait practically ten minutes at each Mass for a quorum to assemble—and a lot of students came in half an hour late. They missed all the graces that God had for them in the first part of the Mass. Perhaps they felt that they could afford to miss grace.

Jimmy Crowley.
Jim was reported Saturday as ready to leave the hospital Sunday to spend a few days with relatives in Chicago before risking another lap on his journey home. The graph in the basement chapel, revised to January 31, reveals a woeful neglect of Jimmy. The red line stayed below the black for quite a while. Make up now for past deficiencies. Jim is far from well yet, and he needs and wants your prayers.

Van Wallace.
Tom Byrne was back here a few days ago, looking almost as well as ever. Two years ago Tom's life was three times saved by prayer. The doctors gave him up three times, first from gangrene after appendicitis, then from pneumonia, and finally from infantile paralysis. Badin Hall prayed three times, and "God," hearing a strange voice, answered at once, for fear of discouraging the petitioner," as the Bulletin stated on that memorable occasion. Tom expects to be back with us next fall, and in the meantime he wills to Van Wallace Badin's prayers. If Badin has any prayers left, now is the time to say them. A noted surgeon in Detroit will operate on Van very soon, in the hope of relieving his paralysis. Badin, what do we hear?

John Cavanaugh.
John Cavanaugh, President of the S.J.C., in 1922-23, the honor man in Commerce that year, and more recently a brilliant success with the Studebaker Corporation, began his novitiate as a member of the Congregation of Holy Cross last Sunday.

John P. O'Keeffe, S.J.C.,
Prefect of Religion.