Dear Father:

The Sorin Lollypops are no bargain when it comes to goofing the adoration lists. The wisecrackers in Sophomore Hall publish the names of their apostates on it now and then.

Scroogs.

Dear Father:

While writing up the sneak-thieves don't forget that the meanest thief lives in Corby. He stole the three pennies that Brother Martin left in the First Friday contribution box for a nest egg.

Dope.

To the Prefect of Religion:

I wonder if you are aware that in one of the halls on the campus there are two students intimidating daily communicants, spoofing them and causing them to quit. You ought to look into this matter.

Wm. J. Burns.

"Dear William: That is going on in two halls. It's a good thing. It shows up character. The bad men in question are the kind who say, "Toot! toot! Look out. I'm Jesse James." They are not intimidating anyone with guts. Of course if they carry it too far someone with guts will hear them and knock the everlasting stuffing out of them—as for the weaklings who quit, they will never make Notre Dame men guineaway, so why waste tears?

Dear Father O'Hara:

Please allow me to express my appreciation for all you have done during the past years through the Religious Bulletin. I believe it a channel through which passes a communication with the Notre Dame man, and he finds it not only fool-proof but also interesting, and that means a lot.

I have not read it every day—sometimes because of the titles of the paragraphs, and sometimes because I didn't have the time. However, what usually induces me to read it is something which deals with ourselves here—directly. I enjoy reading other's communications, and reading their opinions, and trying to find opinions like to mine. It seems that the ones you usually print are those that interest me.

I wonder how many communications you really get, and how many you print—in proportion to the total number received. I think the occasional razzing you give the certain departments of the University are good than harm, and I am a supporter of the contention that "the more you criticize a man the better he becomes." The Bulletin is really unique. I don't believe there is another such paper in the country. I would like to see it enlarged, more of an interest taken in the Bulletin by the students, and more letters printed, if they are fit to print—and somehow or other I think they must be.

Don't you think it would be an excellent idea also to print matters in the nature of advising students in personal matters? Could there be a way of communicating with you without having it printed? I know for a fact that there are several boys at the University—both upper and lower classmen, who would like to write to you on such matters, but are afraid of publication.

Bozo.

Dear Bosco: Anonymous communications can be answered only on the Bulletin, and in four years only one signed communication has been received by the Bulletin office. Most of the letters are printed, whether or not they are fit. — For personal service, please call.