Religious Bulletin
December 17, 1926.

Remember George O'Leary.

Say a prayer for George O'Leary at this time. You will recall that on the way home last June he met with a fatal accident, when the car he was driving turned over.

And Bill Dockman.

Bill was a freshman with the present senior class. He lost his legs in a railroad accident during the Easter vacation in his freshman year, and died from loss of blood.

And Tom Spalding.

Tom and his cousin from St. Mary's were killed instantly in a rear-end collision eight years ago this Christmas vacation. Say a prayer for Tom and his cousin, and for Bill Dockman and George O'Leary. All four of them received the Sacraments just before starting on their happy vacation trips. They were wise.

The Bengal Cards.

The Bulletin has been prepared under great difficulties for the past two weeks; the number of callers has been unusually large. Consequently, many items intended for mention were overlooked. The Bengal Christmas cards are in this class. They should not need the advertising, however, as they are worth the money and should sell themselves; besides, it is pretty well known on the campus that Bengal, the Mission entrusted by The Holy Soc to the Congregation of Holy Cross, is about the most ungodly mission field in the whole world, and its missionaries -- many of them from Notre Dame, need all the help they can get.

Does Christmas Offer Dangers?

It is not unusual for students returning home for the holidays to drop in for a few suggestions on the temptations they will meet with during the vacation period. Notre Dame offers a complete change of life for many students; and for some it is a very wholesome change. Any student who feels that dangers lie ahead when he gets back with his old gang that has been injurious to him, should use his head and ask for the help he needs. Two heads are better than one in solving moral difficulties.

The Proper Form.

It seems that the following is correct form in responding to the Christmas greetings of the Prefect of Religion -- at least it comes from a very correct young man:

"Season's Greetings. I'll meet you tomorrow morning at 6:45 in the Basement Chapel. If I'm not there don't bother to wait. -- Phil Conodell."

Better make it 11:45, Phil; it'll seem more natural.

Communication.

Bozo writes from Corby Hall that the locked, bolted and sealed back door is the real cause of men's natural appetites overcoming his supernatural; he begs to have the bolts removed. It's too bad, Bozo, but Eddie Coffey would likely get more service than the basement chapel out of the unrestrained back door; and the man in the subway would freeze to death again.

PRAYERS. Fr. Beldenstocker, '26, brother of Norb, is somewhat improved, although still ill. These special intentions are recommneded.