Religious Bulletin
December 15, 1928

Sugar?

Thursday morning we had fair weather. The number of Holy Communions in the basement chapel was 245. Friday it rained. The number was 179. Don't be afraid you'll melt.

Sunday Masses.

The Sunday Masses begin at six, seven, eight, and nine o'clock, not 6:10, 7:15, 8:20, and 9:45. Tomorrow gives you your last chance to be late for Sunday Mass before the holidays. Don't take it. Be stubborn.

Sorin Chapel Sunday Mornings.

Beginning tomorrow, a new service will be inaugurated in the Sorin chapel Sunday mornings. Father Doherty will be on hand in this chapel for confessions and Holy Communion from 7:15 until 8:10. This will give those who are too late for the 7:00 Mass a chance to receive without waiting for eight o'clock, and it will enable the waiters to receive and go about their duties instead of trying to break out of the 7:00 Mass before the end.

Note particularly the hours -- 7:15 till 8:10. This will cover the needs of all who wish to eat breakfast in the dining hall.

Van Wallace Still Lives.

If Van Wallace has fooled the doctors these four years and a half, and if they still say when they look at his X-rays that he has no right to be alive, why can't Edmund Hogan do the same thing? Van Wallace had this advantage; his accident came while Summer School was in session, and the nuns not only do heavy praying themselves, but they take word home to their schools and have all the kids praying. But you can do a lot yourselves, and it would be a shame to neglect this opportunity of asking for a miracle. Don't forget Ed Hogan now, and please don't neglect him during the holidays if God spares him that long.

At noon yesterday he was as cheerful as ever, and wanted to sit up. He has developed ugly, painful abscesses on his right hip and shoulder. He is offering these up for the Poor Souls; they should surely gain them much relief.

Prayers.

Rev. Hugh O'Donnell asks prayers for the repose of the soul of his aunt. Fr. Edgar O'Connor, of Indianapolis, Secretary to Bishop Chartrand, died Thursday after an illness of two days. Fr. O'Connor was a frequent visitor at Notre Dame; three of his brothers were students here. Arthur Kirk, who was anointed Thursday morning, is now entirely out of danger. None of the other twenty-five students who are ill show any signs of danger. The Prefect of Religion will appreciate your prayers for his mother and sister, who are ill with flu.

Rumors.

Homes have been wrecked by rumors. Wars have been started by rumors. Checks from home have been cut off by rumors. The exciting cause of the Spanish-American War was a false report. The last battle of the War of 1812 was fought because the participant had the wrong dope.

Say your prayers, study your lessons, believe most of what you see in your books, and go home to track mud into your mother's kitchen when you're sent -- not sooner.