Give Everything You’ve Got For Father O’Donnell.

Father O’Donnell left yesterday evening for the Mayo Clinic. He has made steady, but very slow improvement in recent months, and his physicians want a further check-up on the infection which has crippled his activities for the past eight months.

Prayers mean everything to him; they mean everything to his recovery. Give him all you’ve got. His condition is largely a result of overwork in the interests of the University, so our debt to him is more than a matter of charity. In justice we owe him prayers and Masses and Holy Communions and acts of mortification. Let us besiege heaven with prayers and good works for his recovery.

The 6:25 Masses in the hall chapels tomorrow will be offered for him. Receive Holy Communion for him. (If you need to go to confession first, do that tonight.)

Last Saturday Morning’s Offering.

Father O’Donnell was very grateful for your feast-day offering of last Saturday; the 1790 Holy Communions he gladly shared with the football team. (Making due allowance for non-Catholic students, for withdrawals, and for villagers, the communicants represented approximately 77% of a perfect record for the day. Of the remaining 23%, many were at Mass and would have received Holy Communion had they been beforehand with confession the night before. This fact should be kept in mind next Friday evening.

"Don’t Forget The Fellow Next Door."

"Dear Father: Perhaps this complaint doesn’t belong in the Religious Bulletin, but there is a passage in the Bible somewhere about respecting your neighbor, so I am risking it. It’s becoming impossible for individual students to get anywhere with a modest request for quiet during study hours - loud radios, raucous "sessions", and booming vocal solos are too numerous for individual treatment. I am not asking for quiet during the day, because then the campus should be the scene of a certain jollity. My appeal is for a studious atmosphere at night when a boy and a book have a quiet rendezvous in a secluded room.

"Let the neighbor have his friends in for a quiet session if he likes, but let him not forget the fellow next door, whose mental equipment may require quiet for proper functioning, and whose financial status may not allow him to remain five or six years for a degree. When darkness blankets the campus, let peace descend with it. - A student."

Thanks, son, for the tip. The loudest fellows are often the most generous - but the least thoughtful. All they need now is a dozen signs - one on the radio and the other eleven scattered about the room - bearing the legend: "Don’t forget the fellow next door."

Bengal.

Less than a third of a reduced budget for the missionaries was raised last year, and these Notre Dame men who have sacrificed home ties, cultural environment, all the things that we consider so important, to risk their health and their lives in the work of spreading the Gospel, are in acute need. Contributions gratefully received.

PrAY RS: deceased - the father of Rev. Francis Luzny, C.S.C.; the mother of Professor Holton; an uncle of Rev. Patrick Harty, C.S.C.; the mother of Ambrose O’Connell, '07; the father of Jas. Donnelly, '33. Bishop Walsh of Charleston, was injured recently in an accident. James L. Donnelly, who began this year as a freshman in Carroll Hall, has been confined to bed since Founder’s Day, with a painful ailment of the knee; his mother begs earnest prayers for his recovery. Five special intentions; 3 thanksgiving