Correction: (deceased)
aunt of Father Healy;
mother of Father Wren (Boston); M. McNichols.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
February 24, 1939

Penny-A-Day In Lent.

Week ago the Bulletin wept "How The Things Stack Up," especially worthy appeals for charity. They keep piling high on the desk. But the Poor Fund is sinking. It took a dive toward the red this afternoon after $25.00 was delivered downtown to a young wife and two children whose husband and father was stricken with a heart attack. Another $5.00 was sent to a Texas missionary whose job is to help reclaim to the Faith many square miles of impoverished Mexicans.

On the other side, an alumnus in Jersey sent $50.00 last month as a token of thanks. "Use it any way you want for the Bulletin charities. I always remembered them back at school." A Pennsylvania farmer scraped up a few dollars and offered them for the poor in memory of his thirteen-year-old son who died from a broken arm. He had wanted to enrol at Notre Dame for he loved Our Lady and "Rock" was his idol.

During this penitential season of Lent, many of you are cutting down on amusements. In your modern way you don sackcloth and ashes. A penny a day laid aside in a box on your desk would mean forty cents by the Easter vacation for the Bulletin charities. Will you make it a go? If you all chip in, that'll make nearly $1200.00 which will go a long way toward helping Father "Red" Barron, of Badin Hall fame, now out in Korea, Father Paul Shea in Mynessing, and a fellow named "Vince" who hasn't a cent but who longs to acquit a few debts, then study for the priesthood.

Way Of The Cross.

The stations will be said publicly during Lent in all the hall chapels at a time to be set by the rectors. In St. Edward's, for example, it's daily at 5:30. It's 5:40 in Cavanaugh. For Brownson and Carroll the Way of the Cross is made every Friday in Sacred Heart Church at 7:00. (You'll hear the tower bells at 7:00 tonight.) Consult your rector for the "dope" in regard to your own hall.

The Leaning Tower Of Sacred Heart Church.

You don't need to be an architect. You know there has to be balance to keep the steeple straight. Right now, down in the basement, there's too much Brownson and not enough Carroll. The Brownson uprights and props are firm. But it can't be said (even in Lent!) that the Carrollites are pillars of the Church. Tettering steeple.

Campus True Story.

Night before last in the Caf a senior confessed: "I was coming across the campus in my usual rough way. Several times the Lord's name slipped out. Several times also I noticed, from the corner of my eye, that my companion (a freshman) half-secretly made the sign of the Cross. It embarrassed me and cured me for good." *** Which brings to mind a lady from Brooklyn who writes: "There's an apostate. If only Notre Dame students would reverence the sign of the Cross, make it with care (even publicly) before and after their meals. It is a sign more powerful than all hell."

FRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Ed McHugh (Loyola), III, Joan Carrey (St. Mary's); brother of Ed McLaughlin (Dil); Vincent Walsh (Kenrick Seminary); Hob McCarrier (ex '32); mother of Brother Gabriel, C.S.C.; friend of Lou Alaman '37. Two thanksgivings.