Father "Tom" Kelly was a man of few words yesterday. Any man is after the pain of a serious operation. He is doing well but still needs your prayers. When advised that the campus, and especially his own men in Lyons, were remembering him at Mass and Holy Communion, the two most important of these very few words were, "That's great!"

This Is Great, Too.*** Many Thanks.

"Reverend and dear Father:

"Again this year we asked our boys (of Mount St. Michael's, the Bronx) to be more generous than usual during the last week of Lent and to contribute their Mission offerings as an appreciation of the good your Religious Bulletin does to them. The result is the enclosed check (for $30.50) to be applied to your work in the Bengal Missions. Judging by the response of our pupils, I think that you may add new pride in the thought that the Bulletin keeps on as ever doing good to the young men of the United States.

"May God continue to bless you and your wonderful achievements at Notre Dame in this beloved land of ours through your Bulletin.

"Very sincerely yours in Christ, "

(signed) Brother John of the Cross, F.M.S."

Dear Brother John and the Boys of Mount St. Michael's:

If it weren't for self-forgetting people like you who love Christ in His poorest poor, the half-starved, illiterate Garos in the jungle hills of Bengal would never come to the happy day of their re-birth in Christ. Those pennies of yours, given as a little thank-offering for the Bulletin, will speed the missioner back on his bike, speed him on, farther into the hills, to yet another untouched cluster of Garo homes. Your pennies have started another spring of that living water which washes the soul of original sin; the only water which thoroughly quenches the thirst of all who sincerely seek after God and His truth. Yours is a very great gift.

Be sure that Notre Dame is happy to send you her Religious Bulletin. Only pray that God's grace and the approving smile of His Blessed Mother may continue to keep it a vehicle of good.

For your goodness we shall say a Mass in Sacred Heart Church for your special intention.

Very sincerely yours in Our Lord, 

(Rev.) Frank E. Gartland, O.S.C. 

Prefect of Religion.

What Good Is Thomas Jefferson Behind Bars?

One of the ways mission-helpors make something out of nothing (if you don't count the tedious hours of sorting) is to prepare cancelled postage stamps for the dealers’ market. The profile of Thomas Jefferson, imprisoned behind horizontal black bars, may mean nothing to you, but thousands of Jefferson profiles mean souls—more Garo souls—saved by baptism in Christ. So, save these stamps—every kind of stamps—stick them into a box on your desk. When the box gets too small empty its contents into the large C.S.M.C. box on the first floor of your hall, down by the Bulletin board. *** If you live off-campus; if you're a Fine Tree Stater or a Hawkeye or a Gopher, a Lone Star Ranger or—what do you call those people out in California?—you, too, save your stamps; then, someday, when they get bulky, send them either to the Stamp Bureau, Dujarie' Hall, Notre Dame or "The Bengalese," Wash., D.C. Thank you.

TUNE IN UNIVERSAL NOTRE DAME NIGHT, MONDAY THE SEVENTEENTH—NBC BLUE, 7PM CAMPUS TIME.