A favor of no small magnitude has been granted through the
University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
August 6, 1945
Intercession of Our Lady of Fatima. The BULLETIN is
happy to announce publicly
the gratitude of the recipient.

The Touch Of The Master's Hand.

'Twas battered, scarred, and the auctioneer
Thought it scarcely worth his while
To waste his time on the old violin
But he held it up with a smile.
"What am I bidden, good people," he cried,
"Who'll start the bidding for me?
A dollar, a dollar! Now two, only two;
Two dollars, and who'll make it three?
Three dollars once, three dollars twice!
Going for three?" But no!
From the room far back a grey haired man
Came forward and picked up the bow,
Then wiping the dust from the old violin
And tightening up the strings,
He played a melody pure and sweet,
As sweet as an angel sings.
The music ceased and the auctioneer
With a voice that was quiet and low,
"What am I bid for the old violin?"
And he held it up with the bow.
"A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two,
Two thousand, and who'll make it three?
Three thousand once, three thousand twice;
And going and gone," said he.
The people cheered, but some of them cried,
"We don't quite understand
What changed its worth?" Swift came the reply.
The Touch of the Master's Hand.

And many a man with life out of tune
And battered and torn with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to a thought less crowd
Much like the old violin.
A mess of pottage, a glass of wine,
A game and he travels on.
He is going once, and going twice;
He is going and almost gone.
But the Master comes and the foolish crowd
Never can quite understand
The worth of a soul, and the change that's wrought
By the touch of the Master's Hand.

(Robert Fields)

Maybe you are the man who is out of tune, battered and torn by sin. The Master awaits you in the confessional. When he forgives you, a weight will be lifted from your shoulders and peace of heart will return. Kneel at the feet of Christ tonight.

The following were registered for the summer semester, but were prevented from entering N.D. because of misfortunes: John Ferrell, operation; Harry Patterson, bad health; James Wise, serious accident. (Also Ill) mother of John Donnelly (Athl. Dept.)