Blood Donors still needed.
See the Prefect of Religion
in 117 Dillon hall.

Religious Bulletin
November 19, 1956

Confessions in all the hall
chapels morning and evening.
Communion in Dillon till
noon.

One of the Freshmen came up with a theme, last week, that touches on the Poor Souls in a remarkable manner. It seems that in his last year of high school, he was hard pushed for adequate study time, and found it most advantageous to arise early in the morning. He hit upon the idea of getting up at 5:00 and studying until 7:00. Soon he found himself turning off the alarm unconsciously, and sleeping on. Putting the clock across the room -- which necessitated getting out of bed to turn off the alarm -- was the next move. But as the days went by, he found himself sleeping through as before.

Then, with a fine show of desperation, and piety, he called upon the Poor Souls to get the job done -- get him up on time and alerted for the day's work. Believe it or not, he found himself awake and staring at the clock at 5:00 on the nose. Startling! Yes, a little more than somewhat. Furthermore, best results were obtained when he disposed of the clock, and relied entirely upon the Poor Souls.

We doubt if this experience will be adequate for his canonization; but it does point up a timely reminder -- namely, that the Poor Souls are still members of the Church, and the Mystical Body, and can be of great help to us, even though they can merit nothing whatsoever for themselves. The thought is a timely one, these days of November. For example: How many of you implored their help last week in the mid-term tests?

Even more important, what was your spiritual batting average for their Novena -- in which you were asked to jot down the names of friends, relatives, and benefactors? They received the fruits of 9 Masses. That much is certain. They were also supposed to receive the fruits of your Mass, Communion, and Rosary during the same 9 days. It was a splendid opportunity for charity on your part. Did you let the student trip and the weekend throw you off stride? Or did you forget about them altogether?

Why Bring That Up?

Because the month is drawing to a close -- this month of charity dedicated to them. You could be missing out on one of the grandest opportunities afforded to the Church Militant -- making friends with the souls in Purgatory who will be tomorrow's saints in heaven, with a warm spot in their purified hearts for those who befriended them in their hour of greatest need. Devotion to them could be a bonanza for bargain-hunters! And there is still time to do something worthwhile for them.

If you've been fumbling along thus far, get out early tomorrow and make up for lost time. Give them your daily Mass, Communion; and Rosary for the last ten days of the month.

How would you feel if 6 out of your 10 friends forgot all about you -- even ignored you -- when you found yourself in a tough spot? "Some friends," you'd say, "Better call them Duds!" Yet, this is the picture -- as we scan the daily records in the hall chapels. Sixty percent makes for too many "Duds" on the reservation here, you'll have to admit. What's more, you secretly hope that you'll fare better than that in Purgatory yourself. And you will, if you show a little more charity in the days to come. The best time to start would be tomorrow morning.

PRAYERS - Deceased: John N. Maddock, '35; relative of Jack Carey (O-C); grandfather of Jim Waldron (O-C). Ill: mother of Charles Connor (O-C), son of Joe Kelly,"37; the cousin of Craig Hewett,'46; Richard Giroux, '31. 2 sp. int's. 1 thanksgiving.