The Bishops' Relief Fund COLLECTION will be taken up at all the Masses next Sunday. Read the following editorial from the Ave Maria, and you will agree there are good reasons for being generous.

The record written by Catholic Relief Services through the years is staggering. It is the largest private, voluntary, overseas relief program in the history of the world. Last year alone, for example, it aided about 40 million men, women and children by sending more than a billion pounds of relief supplies to some 50 countries.

But regardless of how good the record, the need for even greater efforts is obvious. The literally millions and millions of refugees from war, persecution and political pressures, want and deprivation send forth a cry we cannot conscientiously ignore.

If the Bishops' Relief Fund goal of $5 million seems excessively high, if the repeated appeals for help have ceased to move you, remember these words of St. Gregory of Nyssa, written about the refugees of his fourth century, but just as applicable today as ever: "These days have brought us naked and homeless men in plenty... Take the sufferer to your arms... Do not despise men in their abjection, do not think of them as of no account. "Reflect on what they are and you will understand their dignity; they have taken upon themselves the very person of Our Saviour."

TOMORROW, residents of SORIN, DILLON, and PANGBORN take their turn at making a half-hour of adoration in the Lady Chapel of the church. On Wednesday, BADIN, HOWARD, AND LYONS residents have the privilege.

WILL THE STUDENT who lost $10.00 at the Drill Hall the night of the Inner-hall basketball championship game stop at the office of the Chaplain, 116 Dillon Hall?

PRAYERS. Deceased: Sister of B.G. Kesting, '25; Mrs. Andy Frain; uncle of Bill Morgan of Walsh; mother of David Lee of Dillon; grandfather of Ed, of Breen-Phillips, and Richard Gemperle of Lyons.

MEMORIAL SERVICES for Jay Bachner, one of the victims of the Tell City disaster, will be held in Sacred Heart Church this evening at 5:10, and at St. Vincent Ferrer church in River Forest, Illinois, tomorrow at 11:00 A.M. Those friends of Jay who are unable to make the trip to River Forest should attend the Mass this evening.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER from the Mother of one of the Juniors indicates how much a little thoughtfulness is appreciated.

Dear Father,

Thank you for the pleasant hospitality shown by you and the boys during the past week-end. For the last fifteen years, I have visited Notre Dame—during many football seasons (win or lose), spring games, two graduations, but never before have I encountered such affability and charm. Everyone behaved with the greatest decorum; dressed in their best to the "nth" degree; rooms shining and neat and organized—I had to pinch myself—is this really true? Walking down the corridors, there were only the most symphonic orchestrations to be heard through the open transoms. None of the "rock 'n roll" that pours through the open windows on fall week-ends. Even the wisps of conversation one caught in passing seemed erudite and intellectual. It was surprising, but most delightful.

We appreciated everyone's efforts to make us welcome. By now, no doubt, the boys are pushing and shoving and rugged and normal. They are nice that way too; but an occasional "perking up" is refreshing.

Our own son did his level best to make us happy. For all this we are grateful.
Dear Son,

I have the honor to inform you that the Lenten acts of self-sacrifice, namely, daily Mass and Communion, have been recorded in the Book of Deeds.

As regards your prayers, for the week of March 20, I have the honor to report as follows: 1. For fat check from father to cover expenses of dozen golf balls and from date. Granted. 2. For sickness to befall your Saturday profe so you can cut and not be cut out. Sorry. 3. For warmer weather in Indiana for the sake of elevating morale. Impossible.

Hereafter, recognize the goodness of God towards you, and resolve to say more prayers of thanksgiving. You have yet to express your thanks for the way Providence got you out of three jams with your Rector and one with your father. Better correct your tardiness at Sunday Mass and indecent conversations, too, if you expect help from this department.

The Recording Angel