Religious Bulletin.

Sept. 28, 1923.

The Third Class of Freshmen.

"They are naturally good, but they give no thought to God."

It seems a waste of words to describe this class: we are little interested in the psychology of Judas Iscariot -- and Judas himself would read the Religious Bulletin with arched- eye-brows. But you may run across one.

Their Sin.

They are self-sufficient! Gross sin has never defiled them; their passions lie dormant. Nothing has ever humbled them. Nothing has brought them to their knees before God. Their Easter duty is a matter of form -- as long as form appeals. When intellectual revolution reaches them they kick up their heels and chorthe "new art". God pity the grass widow who marries one of them!

Their Path.

They are naturally good, but only in the negative sense. They never do anything bad, and they never do anything good. They graduate as a rule, because they haven't pep enough to get canned. And then the trouble begins.

For Instance.

A writes in for help. He thinks he is losing his faith. He isn't. He never had any to lose. When he was a student here a few years ago he used to hold out against both professors and students. They were both wrong, He thought the church was wrong on the question of the Sacraments.

B is a brilliant success. He makes lots of money and people applaud him. But he hasn't made his Easter duty since he left here and he has three grass widows who got tired of worshiping him.

C, a spiteful atheist before he left school, rose rapidly to fame. He finally yielded to his mother's request and saw a priest before he died.

They were all good boys -- but they knew it and gave themselves credit for it. They were antellectual cake-eaters.

Where Do You Stand?

The four broad divisions of students cover all cases. No one classification may define your status entirely -- you may lie somewhere in between.

Your Prayers.

Eugene Hauber, of wish Hall, has been called home by the death of his father.

Father John Talbot Smith, a great American Catholic writer and a collosal lover of Notre Dame, died a few days ago.

Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.