

Religious Bulletin
Senior Day
February 22, 1926.

The Beginning of the End.

"Young gentlemen: To few men does life bring a gladder or a brighter day than that which, placing the crown of honor, won by toil, upon their brows, bids them go forth from the dear old halls of their Alma Mater into the great world's battle-field. There is a freshness and joyousness in these early triumphs, which, like the bloom and fragrance of the flower, are quickly lost, never to be found again even by those to whom fortune reserves the most glorious victories. Fame, though hymned by a thousand tongues, has no charm to compare with the delight which we drink in from the beaming countenances of our mothers and sisters, suffused with tears that gather to the eyes from the proud, overswelling heart, in the sacred hours when we can yet claim as our own --

"The love of higher things, and better days:
The unbounded hope and heavenly ignorance
Of what is called the world and the world's ways."

-- From the Baccalaureate Address of Bishop
Splading at the Notre Dame Commencement
fifty years ago.

Your mother's.... your sister's tears.... will they be tears of joy?

The love of higher things -- have you learned that at Notre Dame?

Unbounded hope and heavenly ignorance of the world -- has daily Communion kept you unsophisticated and clean?

Prayers.

Henry Dillon, of the Senior Class, will not be with you today. His mother passed away yesterday. Bernard Flynn, Joe Weinlich, Edwin Rowley, Jack Spillane, Lauren Maudlin -- they began the race with you four years ago; they have finished early. Let a prayer for them be on your lips today. Percy Revoyr promised to finish with you, but God had other plans for him.

John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.
Prefect of Religion.