Religious Bulletin September 19, 1927

The Mission Tonight.

All freshmen and off-campus students have an appointment for tonight to go over the affairs of their sould. Facing facts is not the most pleasant thing in the world, but it must be done from time to time, and this is one of those times.

At seven-thirty each night and six-thirty each morning of this week, they are expected to be present in Sacred Heart Church. The Mission is the most important religious event of the year, and Notre Dame is essentially a religious school. Make a good Mission and your future year will be blessed.

Go To Confession At Night.

The opportunity for confession in the morning is necessarily limited, and it is the part of wisdom to go when you have more chance. Confessions will be heard as usual this week at night prayer in the halls for upperclassmen; freshmen may go to confession in the basement chapel after supper, or in the church before or after the evening sermon.

The Freshmen Pull a Bone.

There were not more than twenty confessions heard during the high Mass yesterday, although there were four confessors in the church waiting for business, and the church was full of freshmen who will be waiting in line this week for a chance to go. You can go to confession any time, whether you have had breakfast or not; there is no law requiring a person to receive Holy Communion after going to confession. Go when you have a chance.

Prayers.

Harry Sylvester asks prayers for his brother, who suffered a broken leg Saturday in football scrimmage at Amherst. A freshman asks prayers for a relative who died recently.

Put By Your Worries.

A clouded intellect cannot do good work. If you have a worry on your mind that you cannot shake off, tell a priest about it; it's his business to see you through. And if you are in the state of mortal sin and are not worried about it, it's high time for you to see a priest. Many a record of low scholarship at Notre Dame has been traced back to a spiritual slump. Your folks expect something of you; give them the best you've got.

The Fair Thing Back Home.

Not the least of the worries of a goodly proportion of students is the fear that the fair lady back home will get tired of waiting. If that worry is serious, the best cure is to quit school and get married; the process cures that worry, and gives you the girl you think you want; it also brings its own problems. Another cure for the worry is to remember that you came here for an education; study keeps the mind from much useless speculation.

Being Themselves.

Saturday night.... South Shore train from Michigan City.... three conditioned bucko juniors.... loud-and-profane we're-from-Notre-Dame boys.... "What I'm going to do to the Economics prof".... suffering passengers wonder what ails the profs who passed them.