

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
May 31, 1938

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May The Lord Be With You!

Bent down by the weight of your suitcase and grip, you trudge past the Law Building for the last time this spring. The old golf clubs seem to grow out of your shoulders.

May the Lord be with you! Carry Him home to your Mother and Dad. Don't for a single split-second this summer, let Him out of your heart. He is going to chaperone you and your girl. With Him you will have the happiest time. He doesn't mind frolicking on the sand. To dancing He has no aversion. Nothing bothers God just as long as you let Him live in your body and soul.

Always remember that. He is your guest. You are His temple. Your girl is His temple too. And of that, beware. For as St. Paul says, "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy!"

Oh, you may say you're "steadies". But that gives you only the duty of deeper respect. For the reckless pleasure of an "offguard" moment, don't murder two precious lives. Don't choke the sweet bloom of love with the tight tangling thorns of lust. Do you think petting's all right? Even if it means pitching God from your heart? And from hers?

In the past it could always be said that a girl is safe with a Notre Dame man. It's not up to you to cheapen the name of Our Lady's school.

You admit, without doubt, there's no sense to wasting the prayers and work of a year. Well, since last fall you've been striving to perfect, and perhaps to regain, self-control. You've been polishing the priceless diamond of Chastity-- The Treasure of Youth. If by chance you've left much trouble behind, leave it behind. As to the past, but two things are necessary: "Jesus, I'm sorry." And, "Never again." Don't worry or cry over spilt milk.

Above all, don't stick your head out. It shall get clipped. If you willingly flirt with Temptation, you're sure to be wedded to Sin. This means, without figures, you must duck everything bad: bad pictures and shows, bad thoughts and desires, bad words and bad acts. They form the Vicious Circle.

One thing more. Don't wobble along the city's backstreets. If drink you must, then drink with good people in respectable homes. Don't gurgle with bums in joints. In The Fine Gold Of The Old Testament Father I. J. Semper of Columbia College, Dubuque gives you an arrangement from Proverbs Against Winebibbing

Who hath woe?	Surely they that pass their time in wine,
Who hath sorrow?	And study to drink off their cups.
Who hath contentions?	Look not upon the wine when it is red,
Who falleth into pits?	When the color thereof shineth in the glass.
Who hath wounds without cause?	It goes down pleasantly,
Who hath dimness of the eyes?	But in the end it will bite like a snake, And spread abroad poison like a basilisk.

Tomorrow Night.

After supper Father Gartland would like to say a word of farewell to the Freshmen. 6:35 in Sacred Heart Church. And, in the Bulletin tomorrow night, there will be more Safeguards for Summer: the ones you yourselves have suggested in your questionnaires. Meantime reflect on the summer's winning, unbeatable combination: The Lord with you!

PRAYERS: (deceased) (8th anniv.) Father of Tom Grady (Zahm); father of George Gist (St. Eds.); aunt of John Kerrigan (Brownson); Sister M. Rosary, C.S.C.; Sister M. Blandina, C.S.C.. Ill, grandmother of Ed McHugh (Cavanaugh). Three special intentions.