

BLUE BONNET SPECIAL!
ONE FOR EVERYONE WHO
IS LATE FOR TOMORROW'S...

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 7, 1939.

MASSES. AND, BY THE
WAY, FRESHMEN, STAY
AWAY FROM THE 10:00!

A Stray Thought About Temptation.

Pray for
4 sp.int.

If you go downtown to the Colfax or the Armo or State to see a show, you don't get in without paying the cashier two bits or thirty-five cents, depending on the time of day.

If you walk into Rosie's or O.A.Clark's and order a supper, try to walk out the door without ridding yourself of a little cash.

You don't get a thing for nothing anytime anywhere.

Why, then, should you expect to break into the most wonderful spectacle you may ever see-- the Vision of God? Why should you think for a minute you can slip by St. Peter into the Eternal Banquet Hall to dine with Christ and Mary and the angels and saints-- without paying a worthwhile price?

The coin that God accepts is temptation. Every time you successfully turn one of these challenges to your virtue, these tests of your loyalty to advantage, you salt away part payment on your ticket to heaven.

The more difficult the temptation, the more vicious and frequent and alluring-- if you resist it-- the more value it has. It will procure you a choicer seat. God will say to you, "Friend, come up higher."

On Reading The Bulletin.

In Brownson last year lived a student named Mike. This year Mike could not return to school. But he hasn't forgotten the place, neither priests nor pals.

"My heart ached to leave Notre Dame. In the year I trod her cinderpaths I learned to love and respect our school. I am thankful for the memories I shall retain of it as long as I live. This year I attend a Methodist co-ed school in my hometown and, at the same time, hold down a factory job two days a week. Father, I certainly do miss the Bulletin. I can

remember whenever my mail was very scarce how your Bulletins seemed like a letter from home. Let me tell you they were just as welcome, too. Will you please put my name on your list? I need it this year more than ever. I shall gladly pay whatever is necessary."

* * * * *

Dear Mike:

We're very happy to place your name on the mailing list. We're especially glad you were thoughtful enough to inquire about the cost. Recently, it has been rumored around by the grapevine route, that all you have to do is send in ten or twelve names. It has become quite a fad among the students to slip their girl's name under the door with the simple note, "Bulletin, please."

It costs us between \$1.50 and two bucks a schoolyear to cover the cost of mailing for just one Bulletin, depending on whether it's dispatched every day or three times a week. That's merely for mailing! We'll not mention what it takes to buy 12,500 white sheets a day six times a week, or 100,000 large envelopes every three weeks; or what it means in dollars and cents to provide employment to the twenty-four students who do the addressographing, folding, and mailing.

All we're asking from you, Mike, is \$1.50 and we hope the Bulletin's worth that to your reading pleasure and your spiritual life. If it isn't worth that much to a student to send to his girl-friend, we're going to suggest he save up his own copies nightly and hand them over to Sweetie-Pie at the Christmas vacation. Of course, he can mail his individual copy to her each night-- which will very soon teach him our problem and his thoughtlessness.

Let me add, we're most happy, as always in the past, to send out our informal youth sheet to anybody who really uses it for the good of souls and the glory of God, even though the postage can't be met.

PRAYERS: (Deceased) uncle of Bud Gentner (The "Squalus"); Mr. Hendrickson (Cleveland); friend of Cas Ivancevic, '38; Rev. James Dolan (Spfld, Mass.); father of Jim, '26, and Edgar Garnier; (during the summer) father of Don Caird; Patrick Thiebeau (a former professor); (Ill) brother of Jerry Milano (Bro.); Mrs. Dixon, friend of K. O'Gorman.