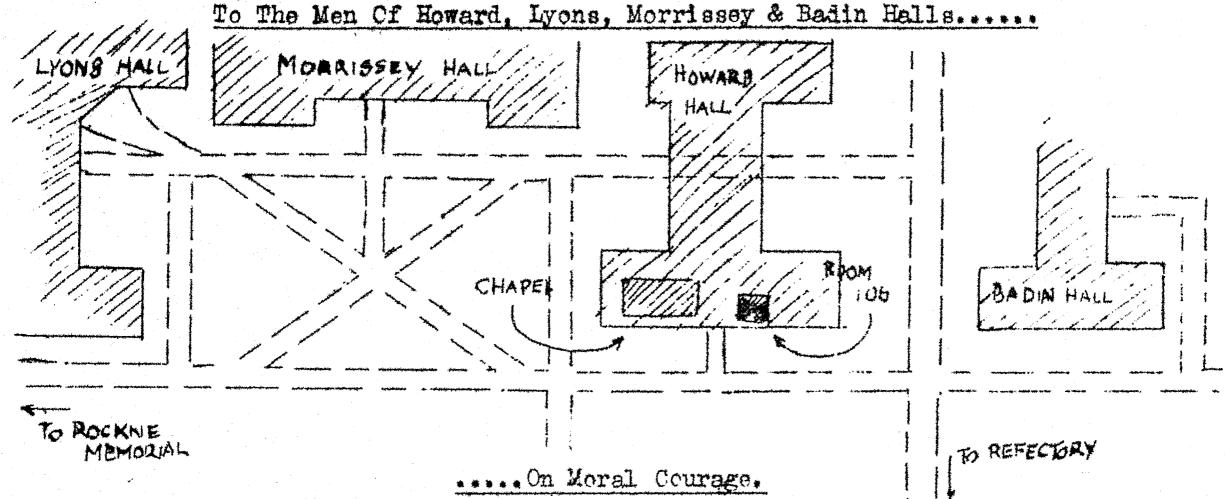
Know the Mass. Fray it by using a missal. Attend daily in your hall chapel or in Howard at 7:20... University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin October 24, 1939 Many thanks to collectors for Howard Library.

Prayers: Tom Walker of
Morrissey (Appendectomy)



You c'n talk through your side teeth, wear your hat at a snappy angle, cuss like an ol' trooper, swagger like a brine-sprayed sailer, and yet be so morally cozy that a mosquito could push both his whiskers clear through your midriff.

Unless you've moral courage, which is the first fruit of deep conviction, you simply haven't got the <u>stuff</u> out of which real men are made. Moral courage is, after all, not mere physical power and strength, but something far more fundamental and closer to the spine.

Without moral courage, a man mopes around all day long, vaguely hopes, day in and day out, to do this or that manly concrete deed, but never snars out of his mental fogginess. He longs for self-mastery, but never arouses himself enough to buckle down. Why? Because fear-fear of effort, fear of failure, fear of criticism-paralyzes his power of willing. Adversities unnerve him. And when he has made a mess of things, he 'passes the buck', or concocts some feeble excuse. He lacks, therefore: the zeal to decide quickly just what he ought to do; the gumption to consult someone who can give him a lift; the generosity to sacrifice his whims and fancies; the steadfastness to plunge boldly ahead, against all obstacles, to the end.

What such a man needs to do, first of all, is to think; then to act. Let him drop into the chapel some night alone, talk his problems over with Christ, and try to discover just what is holding him back from becoming the man he wants to be, or the Catholic his mother thinks he really is. Does the parade of past confessions reveal a singular weakness, a lack of steady improvement? Then why not a general confession? It's much easier to clear the matter up now than to wait for the moment of death.

Maybe he has never been a daily communicant. Let him begin temerrew. Why not give Christ the 'break' He richly deserves?....Does indifference keep him away? But God despises this so-what philosophy: "Because theu art lukewarm and neither cold not hot, I will begin to vomit you out of my mouth."

Let no Notre Dame man ever miss a communion he can possibly receive, or ever postpone a necessary confession. It's dangerous to squander God's grace. It's ignorial to be a moral weakling, especially when Christ is so close at hand.

You are all cordially invited to make use of the facilities in Howard Hall for confession, communion, consultations—every morning till 9:15; every evening after support till 10:00.... The donations for the library in Room 106 amounted to \$38.70. Get acquainted with the new Catholic books. These you borrow sign out for and return them within two weeks.... With every best wish, I remain.

Sincerely yours,

It, Erimm (aux Belot of Roligion)