

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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Boys, And Is THIS A Job?  
Trying To Sell You Myself!

I hope you'll pardon the first person tonight. This isn't meant to be an essay on egotism. It's merely intended as a personal message from me to you.

Tonight, Father Grimm wrote a special "sectional" Bulletin for the men in Lyons, Morrissey, Howard and Badin Halls. He gave them a spiel on MORAL COURAGE.

Father Lynch ("Jeepers" to you) also composed a special epistle for his gang on the northeast end of the campus. He labelled it DON'T BE A STRANGER.

I guess that means I've got only the Dead Enders, Palookas, Boys of Aluminum and the Killer-Dillers to talk to myself. (If you want copies of what Fathers Grimm and Lynch wrote, pick them up in my place when you're passing by.)

Well, to start with, I know there's undoubtedly some of you who resent being called names like Palookas. I would myself-- if I took them very seriously. But I wouldn't do that.

I know well enough, too, that quite a number of you, especially in Sorin, leave the Bulletin on the floor for the maid to pick up on the morrow and throw into the basket. I don't mind that, except I hate to see so much paper wasted. It's impossible to write something that pleases everybody.

I know. Some of you would prefer to see your religion treated more (shall we say?) intellectually. You feel that slang or colloquial language cheapens the beauties and mysteries of your age-old Faith. You can surely find many learned volumes to satisfy that cultural craving. Take Gehr on THE MASS, for example. It's a classic.

Perhaps you have doubts or misconceptions about the Church. If I don't know the answers, I guarantee I'll find them for you-- and gladly. Bring them around some night.

Then, there are those moral problems you so often talk about in your bull-sessions-- things you know you're kidding yourselves about if you settle on compromises or easy solutions..... I'm no expert, but I might be able to give you an angle or two on mixed marriage or courtship or drinking that never occurred to you. Sometimes, merely to talk these things out with a priest, who has studied them as long as a doctor has delved into T.B. or cancer, surprises you into the reasoned conviction that "after all, God and the Church are pretty reasonable and understanding at that." What's more important still, you begin then TO DO WHAT IS RIGHT with the help of contrition, amendment, confession, the Mass and Communion. You decide, for the love of God and your own best interests-- not only for eternity but right now in time-- to live up to your Christian ideals even under the toughest pressure.

My one aim is to help you-- without putting myself in the way. If you prefer the "box" to the room, then use the buzzer. And, for Pete's sake, don't get the wrong idea: I know enough to know that I haven't got a corner on wisdom. There are thousands of other priests wiser and holier. Use any priest you prefer to approach. \*\*\* Many of you are better acquainted with Frs. Grimm and Lynch than you are with me. There are no "lines." Go to them when you wish. \*\*\* As to 117 Dillon, I'm there daily from 7 till noon and after supper till 10. You might want to use your library now and then, too. Your pamphlet rack, too.

Hoping to be always a "regular guy" with "the gang," I am

*Frank Garland '39.*

P.S. I want to stop into your chapel one of these nights for a few minutes. I think we'll have something good at the end of the year if we work at it together.