University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin January 16, 1940

All Of A Dither.

Here we are typing cff a few hasty lines just fifteen hours late! What with the excitement of the Consecration and banquet and a thousand visitors running in and out of the office, confessions at night and planning for the Fontifical Mass this morning, it was physically impossible to get out the kind of Fulletin we should have liked to, expressing the deep enotion— and deeper thoughts— we all felt as Archbishop Spellman, one of our own by an honorary degree, imposed the hands of a postolic and episocral consecration on our retiring Fresident, Fishop O'Hara.

Tis Better Sc.

Instead, then, of hemming and hawwing and essaying something we haven't it in us at the moment to do, we shall lock through an old volume of "Father" o'Hara's <u>Bulletins</u> and jet down a few of his wise words to students of only a few years ago. All that follows is his:

Wise Up.

There are too many men in the halls who haven't been back to confession and Holy Communion since the vacation. They can't hope to get a Notre Dame education till they enter into the spirit of Notre Dame.

Etiquette For Spiritual Farmers.

The dapper lad in the front pew who left Mass early last Sunday morning is a type. He probably left to feed the ducks. It usually takes a few weeks to train the spiritual yokels to arrive on time and not leave the church before the priest leaves the sanctuary.

It's Just The Little Yellow Streak.

Students of strong faith and good hearts often express wonder at guys who are afraid of the Frefect of Religion. They can't see why some students should come here and keep ducking a harmless priest who can, with God's grace, not only get them out of a mess but straighten them out for life.

As these boys of s.f. and g.h. grow older they will learn more about the little yellow streak that supplants the spine in some of their fellow-men. The plain truth is most of the dodgers haven't come here: they were sent. And they're not turning out to be the good investment the old folks at home thought and prayed they might be.

The Famphlet Racks.

What are these booklets for— if not to relieve your ignorance? Some of the best Catholic thought of recent years is available in pamphlet form. The pamphlet is a handy medium for the succinct presentation of the single topic; the title gives a handy index. There are racks in Fillon, Howard, Sorin and Cavanaugh. (They go in the hole \$800 or \$500 a year. Trop in a coin now and then. It helps.) It's smart to stock up while you have the chance.

Sad News From New York.

Arch Ward's daughter Ruth succumbed after an operation yesterday. Arch Ward is a great Notre Dame alumnus and booster, has done us many a favor. Do him the favor now of offering your Mass and Holy Communion tomorrow for his daughter Ruth.

FINAL NOTE: People are still being received back into the Church. Prop in tonight.