

To freshmen
at 10 o'clock
Mass Sundays.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
September 27, 1940

Sunday's collection
is for Pamphlet
Rack deficit.

Rockne Premiere.

The Bulletin revised its news content yesterday so that it wouldn't scoop the hard-working Scholastic staff. However, here's another idiotic rumor! "We're going to be campused next Friday and Saturday nights." Notre Dame believes that you can be, and will be gentlemen over next week-end. It will take gentlemen with poise to come through the excitement and distractions. Notre Dame will be on parade, on campus and in town, before almost the whole country, - at least before 200,000 visitors, broadcasters, reporters, Hollywoodites, columnists and what not. You can rise to the occasion. Will you?

Ninety-nine percent of you will have a fine time and still will act like cultured, Catholic gentlemen. But just one or two yokels or kids, freshmen probably, can hurt the good name of all by some "collegiate" exhibition.

Just take that exhibitionist aside and tell him quietly, "Listen: if you haven't any respect for us and Notre Dame, then think of your Mother, at least," because the usual rules will be enforced just the same over the Rockne week-end.

Think of Your Mother Now.

It was hard four years ago to receive the letter below from the Mother of - let's call him "Bill." Bill, thoughtless, but a good boy at heart, had gotten into an escapade in town. The rule was enforced. Then this letter came requesting that Bill be not suspended for the semester.

"I am the Mother of Bill _____. I don't really know how to word my letter, but I will try. My heart is so broken thinking about him. Bill always was a good boy. It all seems like a night-mare to me. Can't you try, Father, to forgive him and give him another chance? I think if you gave him the chance he would be the best boy in the school. I have a large family of seven children, Father, and it would be impossible for us to send Bill next year. What will I do, Father? It might ruin my boy for life. Bill is a good boy. I don't know what could have gotten into him to go out and take anything intoxicating because we hate the sight of liquor. Please, Father, will you please try and forgive my boy?"

It was hard, awfully hard, Mother, to have to refuse your request then; but now, four years later, you know and we know that Bill did come back and was graduated; that the whole affair didn't ruin him, but rather made him grow up. It made him more thoughtful of the effect - on you and on others - of all his actions, whether drinking or anything else. As a result you should never have the bitter experience of one mother referred to in a news item in the Chicago Tribune of June 26, 1940.

"John E. _____, 34 years old, voted the man most likely to succeed in (a prominent eastern) University class of 1929, was arraigned in South State Street court yesterday. _____'s mother, Mrs. Grace _____, signed a disorderly conduct complaint against him so he could be ordered examined by Dr. David B. Rotman, Municipal court psychiatrist. _____, said his wife, Marie, is in Texas trying to borrow the \$399.00 he owes four hotels. _____ agreed with his mother that heavy drinking was the cause of his troubles. He was a member of the 1938 Olympic track team. He said he had no job but was formerly a salesman and purchasing agent."

Gentlemen, think of your Mother now, this week-end, next week-end, this year, throughout your life!

PRAYERS: Ill, Father of Reese (How.) and Homer (Wal.) Hughes; Fr. L. Putz, C.S.C., pneumonia; Relative of Dan Klun (Mor.); 4 special intentions.