

(FOR THE CATHOLIC STUDENT AT NOTRE DAME)

Avoid distractions at  
Sunday Mass by using  
the Missal.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
September 15, 1944

Confession every eve.  
in Sorin and B-P  
after 7:30. Buzz twice.

An Old Soak.

An Irishman made a mission and after the sermon on temperance went to the priest.  
"Father, I want to take the pledge," Pat informed the preacher.

"For how long this time?" inquired the priest.

"Well I usually take it for life," replied Pat. "And tell me, Father, how can I get past saloons without going into them?"

"Just run past them, that's the way to do it," was the priest's advice.

So our hero started home, with three grog shops to be encountered. The first one was easy. He trotted right by without a glance at it. The second was tougher. He had to grit his teeth and clench his fists to make it. The third was tough! He set himself like a sprinter. Taking off with a mighty effort, Pat got going so fast he couldn't bring himself to a stop until he was a half-block beyond the saloon. But he made it! Mopping his brow, he said to himself; "Begorra, I did so good that it calls for a drink to celebrate!" So he marched back to the saloon and had one.

THE MORAL IS: Don't kid yourself. Bad habits, especially those of intemperance and impurity, are not conquered by a week of successful efforts. Their roots are deep. Keep weakening their influence by prayer, weekday Mass and Holy Communion. Pat was a sucker for the devil. You will be too, if you don't persevere in visiting the chapel.

An Old Lady.

The news was in the papers the other day, about an old lady in the Middle West. She is ninety-six years old and still living. She did not relish the idea of all those years and so she has arranged a set-up in which she can imagine she is not so old after all. Around the big family homestead in which she lives are portraits and photographs showing her as she was in her prime, but none exhibiting her likeness of four score and sixteen. There's no mirror in the house. She had not looked into a mirror for more than a half century, so she has not the remotest idea of what she looks like now, and she shrinks from finding out. She somehow has trained her friends to tell her repeatedly that she does not look her age. They tell her that she could pass for sixty or less, and she loves the fiction, and believes it.

Maybe you are like the old lady, not facing the truth. If you are living in mortal sin, you are supplied with a straight ticket to hell. You may be there in the morning; death is uncertain. The devil is the father of lies. Don't let him convince you that a life of sin is a life of happiness. Face the fact. Get to confession tonight, and stop running away from yourself.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Jim W. Sullivan, '30(Oak Park); father of Dan Young, and grandfather of Dick Young (ROTC); two friends of Frank Ward (Car) killed in action, one wounded; E.C.McHugh, '13; Father Michael Quinlan, uncle of Father Gerald McMahon, Dr. Daniel J. McMahon; Sister Richildis, C.S.C.; grandmother of Guy Berado (B-P); friend of Bill and Al Wrane (ROTC); father of Geo. Fitzsimmons; Richard Stringer, friend of Ray Franklin and Bob Michaud (Car); grandfather of Marty O'Fallon (St. Eds); Mrs Henry Ryan, aunt of Gerard Specht (B-P); brother of Bob Kehoe '42, missing in action: Lieut. Philip Denton; wife of Judge McGrooty; father of Michael Gorman (Flint, Mich); Pvt. Eugene Siedler, Nephew of Brother Mark, C.S.C. (Wounded) Tom Clemens, '44 in France. (Ill) Mrs Harry Becker.  
Two Special Intentions.