

Field Mass for Notre Dame
war dead, 8 o'clock, at
Memorial entrance . . .

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 29, 1950

. . . of main Church. Com-
munion will be distributed.
(Breakfast hours as of Sunday.)

Auf Wiedersehen.

Oftentimes the Bulletin must admonish, give correction and rebuke. But it does so on the assumption it is working with men who are wise, not boys who are wise guys. The Book of Proverbs says: "Rebuke not a scorner, lest he hate thee. Rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee. . . He that rebuketh a man, shall afterward find favor with him, more than he that by a flattering tongue deceiveth him . . . He that loveth correction, loveth knowledge: but he that hateth reproof is foolish."

Notre Dame admonishes you to uproot bad habits and cultivate good habits. She wants you to succeed, prays daily for your success, encourages you to foster Christ-like ambitions. Her first concern, however, is for your spiritual welfare. If she knows that you are loyal to God and the Catholic Church, she'll take her chances on your being loyal to her. Even though she knows that God and every saint in heaven is on your side, she also knows the world, the flesh and the devil are leagued against you.

What the summer months will bring towards the solution of the Cold War, which is at the same time Red hot, only God knows. Whatever the outcome, Notre Dame urges you to shift the load to your knees and pray, behave yourselves, heed the warnings of Fatima. The Blessed Mother spoke plainly -- either pray and make sacrifices or else. So live with your rosary and pray it daily.

Just to what extent graduate or undergraduate will carry Christ into the Marketplace will depend largely on how much he carries Him in his heart and on the use he has made of the grace of God. No one can give what he has not got. If he has rejected all his opportunities, or most of them, let him keep on praying for good sense and see what he can make of the summer.

Big Wheel?

You may have been a little wheel at Notre Dame, but you will be a big wheel in the home town. Since last September you have sung the praises of your native village and knocked Notre Dame -- some more, some less. You may have appointed yourself advisor to the University president, instructor of college professors, director of varsity athletics, scourge of rectors and prefects, torturer of feminine hearts, but these self-aggrandizements were merely healthy symptoms of growing-up pains -- afflicting mostly your neck.

The next three months will witness the reverse process. All except the die-hards will find their native clime provincial, backward, prosaic. Toot your own horn and brag how much better things are done at Notre Dame, but remember this: ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS. "Having your conversation good among the Gentiles; that whereas they speak against you as evil-doers, they may, by the good works which they shall behold in you, glorify God in the day of visitation." (-- 1 Peter 2, 11.)

If your behavior this summer is such as people have a right to expect of Notre Dame men, come back in September and welcome. If it fails to measure up to a reasonable standard -- well, just try some place else. Try some other school where the discipline isn't so strict, where you can season your own pork and beans, where you can stay up or out all night, where the administration doesn't bother itself whether you believe in God, or whether you are on good or bad terms with Him.

There's some good in all of you, much good in many of you. But by far and large most of you are tops . . . Anyhow, best wishes for a good summer. Say your prayers. And may God and Mary bless you . . . A votre santé! . . . Bon voyage ! Amen.

Prayers: (deceased) father of Rev. W. McGinnis, C.S.C.; father of Eugene Sullivan, '49; mother of Orville Foster; aunt of Rev. Richard Grimm, C.S.C.; father of Mrs. Peg Hubler; uncle of Walt Turner (Ba). ILL, gr'f'ther of J. Janowski (O'C) 10 Sp. Int.