

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
Sept. 24, 1952

Novena to the Sorrowful
Mother begins Friday,
Main Church, 6:45.

A Perennial Question.

Sunday, we return to Standard Time, with the attendant obligation to begin the Eucharistic fast at midnight, instead of one o'clock. Here's a query arising in the minds of many:

At Notre Dame, may one eat after midnight, say until 12:15 a.m., and still receive Communion?

The answer is: NO. The reason: In the South Bend area there is no leeway for communicants. Here, sun-time coincides, for all practical purposes, with clock-time. In some places in the United States, sun-time gives an advantage. Here, when your watch, or clock, says midnight, you must start the Communion fast. When you go back home, do there what your parish priest tells you to do on this score. When Daylight Time is in effect, you may eat and drink until one o'clock. Since Daylight Time ceases on Saturday night, the Eucharistic fast will not begin until Sunday night at midnight, by the Sunday-night clock.

Give The Folks A Break.

If college men have any sins of omission, there is one that heads the list -- the failure to write home regularly. A non-begging letter sent home is as much an act of charity as the giving of an alms to the poor, or speaking a word of cheer to a down-and-outer. Have you written home since you arrived on campus? The folks have a right to know that all is well with you; even more important -- that you haven't forgotten them! It need not be of term-paper proportions. It will probably do more good than any souvenir you could send them. And, mind you, it will be more economical.

The Rexall Rangers Ride Again. . .

up and down Michigan Street, pausing momentarily to confer with the Walgreen Ph.D.'s at Colfax, on strategy for the coming fall social campaign in South Bend. Oh, but they're busy -- so busy they couldn't take time out to make the Upperclassmen's mission. As a matter of fact, a mission annoys them. They regard such things as a little stuffy -- probably all right for Freshmen, but much below the dignity of the elite circle in which they move. Gad; a man could get so far behind at the fiction rack in the drugstore, he might never get caught up! It's not easy now, considering the selection at their disposal.

Quit kidding yourselves. Maybe you are not brave enough to hit the box where you can scour away the debris of a mis-spent summer. Maybe that's the only difference between you and the crowd that made the mission. Think it over in the quiet little room of your own conscience. Better late than never.

Those of you who made the mission know that it did you a lot of good. It set you right. It let you know exactly where Notre Dame stands, and where you stand. It gave you to understand that at Notre Dame, it is the soul that comes first -- because that is the divinely constituted order of things. And it let you know that if you are not living in the state of grace, you are wasting your time at Notre Dame.

Prayers: Deceased: Grandmother of James MacInnis, of Dillon Hall; brother of Jim Kowalski, off-campus. William J. Furlong, '49. Ill: Brother Alan, C.S.C.; Brother Leander, C.S.C.; M. C. Kirchner, '29.