

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
December 15, 1952  
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God rest ye, merry gentlemen  
Let nought your peace dismay,  
Remember Christ Our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day!

The old English ballad is very appropriate; it carries a timely message. And it carves a code for your holiday merriment. Read it carefully:

Rejoice and be merry for the sake of Him Whose birthday it is. Make your Christmas fun fit the occasion, tempered with sobriety and decency. We're not the type that looks down a long nose to anyone emanating good cheer. But feasting shouldn't become gluttony. Nor should the cup that cheers beget the drunk that drools. Our gatherings can do without cups. Rather, let us be sure that we impart sincere friendliness in our expressions of good will and the Season's Greetings.

Gentlemen -- don't forget that word. It's the key to celebrations that pay off in a hangover of happiness and peace. And people will judge 5000 Notre Dame men by the way you act. Be fair to the good name of Our Lady and Her household here.

Relax at home -- let the family get a glimpse of you, and hear your voice telling about the life here, what you have been doing, and how good it is to be home with them. Tell them the truth about the pinky. If you have fooled away your time, admit it, and promise to redeem yourself before the semester exams. They have a right to more than a "board-and-room" acquaintance with you during the holidays.

Remember others -- Try to make life a little brighter for someone else less fortunate than yourself. Manifest a little charity in some tangible way. It's divine -- and human, too, you'll discover. Like Scrooge, it will make your own day happier. Think only of yourself, and you'll be as scrogy as the Innkeeper who, now for all eternity, sits and thinks with remorse of the glory he let pass by his door -- the night he could have sheltered, with a slight inconvenience, the Holy Family. Oh, the sadness of the selfish! His name is lost to history; only his selfishness remains.

Carry your rosary -- and say it daily. Piety, you know, never goes on vacation. Nor do the Commandments. Come to think of it, neither does the Devil!

Go To Confession NOW. Imagine the bottleneck at the boxes, if everyone waits until train time! Use these next three days for your Christmas confession. Play safe on traveling; leave the campus in the state of grace.

Orchids to -- the K. of C.'s who collected, boxed, and sent off to New York -- at their own expense, too -- over 200 pounds of clothing for the Korean poor. And more orchids to you who gave the clothing. God will bless you for it.

The Bulletin Christmas stocking has much room yet for some desperate cases that have appealed to us. Hall representatives are appealing for one of the students in great need -- be generous toward the fund; he is deserving.

PRAYERS Deceased: father of Xavier Chemorro of Zahm; father of Mr. William Clark of Moreau Seminary; uncle of Milton Peaudine of Dillon; Ill: friend of John Schlegel; father of Jerry Roe of Lyons; mother of Jerry Kerns, '51; Ralph Zimmerman and mother, friend of Fr. Bernard, C.S.C.; Peter Ninneman of Sorin; aunt of Robert Welsh of Morrissey; cousin of John Peirier of Alumni; Jaqueline Vieceli.