

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN.

July 1, 1925

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Keep Away From the Roller Coaster.

Don't take any chances with your life and health with the present bunch of bums to pray for you. Poor John Byrne is suffering a lot, and is not getting much response in the way of Communions to his appeals for prayers.

Exit Synthetic.

One South Bend boy is blind and about twenty others are in shaky condition as a result of a party at Christiana Lake the other night -- a little frat dance.

The Junior Ideal.

"If the ideal Notre Dame man is the so-called tough 'he-man' who stand for good and clean ideals, maybe I can class myself as one."

"He is more consistent, more high-minded and more ambitious than I am."

"I lack his sense of humor and his imagination."

"In most respects I fail, except that I haven't quit trying. That's something."

"I lack the clean mind, and the unadulterated line of blah."

"My ideal Notre Dame man can control his animal passions. In this respect I fail."

"I haven't enough intestinal strength to write and speak my convictions at the proper time."

"I curse, tell immoral stories, don't go to Communion regularly, and am a general liability."

"I am a regular N.D. man."

"I haven't the smile and the glad HELLO that my ideal Notre Dame man possesses. I notice this quality missing in lots of the boys these days."

"I'm very yellow. When I should be strong and fight, I run."

"Notre Dame's ideal man is a character that should not be talked about."

"I am down on the University too often."

"I am religiously lazy."

"I suppose I am too selfish."

"Not so kind and generous and unassuming as I would like to be."

"I am not sufficiently interested in Notre Dame's affairs."

"In impurity and anger and swearing."

"I don't have all his fight."

"I lack a good deal of guts."

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