

Religious Bulletin

November 8, 1926

Dawn Clubs.

Official cognizance is herewith taken of the Dawn Clubs that have sprung up in various halls on the campus -- groups of students who are attending six o'clock Mass in the basement or in their hall chapels. The guess is hazarded that at the alumni reunion in 1946 the survivors of this group will all be in the "distinguished-alumnus" class. They are showing the two qualities that make for success in the world: common sense and intestinal fortitude. May the Dawn Clubs prosper!

Stock-Raising Would be More Soul-Satisfying.

While Catholic education has its consolations, not the least of which is the hope of being able to save one's soul in the midst of a wicked world, it also has its tragic disappointments. What's the use of trying to do anything for a bunch of mutts who come here with eighteen years of Catholic home training into an atmosphere of devotion to the Blessed Sacrament, and then can't spare God enough time to hear Mass decently one day out of seven! Come late and go early. Leave out even a modicum of respect for God and His Holy Temple. Can't reach the bench with thin-skinned knees. Dress like a gang of rag-pickers.

Coming late to Mass is a gross abuse. If you can't get up in time for the 7:30 Mass, have the decency to wait for the 8:30. The rush out of church before the celebrant leaves the sanctuary -- the wild rush for food -- reminds a simple agriculturist of the rush of the least handsome of his live stock for the trough. There is this to be said in favor of the hog: his appetite means dollars and cents to the farmer.

If you want the doors locked at the 7:30 Mass, they will be LOCKED. The Department of Discipline this year listened to a foolish plea of the Prefect of Discipline that the boys be put on their honor to come on time. It seems there is no honor.

Notre Dame is not a school for weaklings -- no more in faith than in character. There is ^{too} much mediocrity running loose in the Catholic Church, and too much demand for Catholic education on the part of sound Catholics for the material and moral equipment of Notre Dame to be turned over to nursing along a flock of nit-wits who will disgrace the school and the Catholic Church when they get out. If you can't come in time for Mass on Sunday, and if you can't remain until the end of Mass, please have the good grace to move on to the next stop.

The Old advice.

An American adage says that the self-made man is scholar to a fool. There is more bitterness than truth in this saying, although it has some truth. The man who keeps his own counsel is rejecting the gift of Counsel, which is one of the Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost. In every body of young men there are sure to be those who are nursing worries which will sooner or later hamper them seriously if they do not unburden them to some one. It is the priest's business to ease pains of the heart. It is your business to bring to the priest the troubles you can't solve for yourself.

Your Favorite Confessor.

The following priests are hearing confessions at 7:30 every evening in these chapels: Sorin, Fr. McDonald; Walsh, Fr. Connerton; Badin, Fr. Kelly; Howard, Frs. Murray and Glueckert; Morrissey, Fr. Albertson; Lyons, Fr. Healy; Sophomore, Fr. Steiner.

Prayers.

Donald McMillan and Chas. Flood lost their fathers a few days ago. Three students ask prayers for relatives who are ill. Wm. Finucane's grandmother died last week.