
Upperclassmen, You're Next!

Second Mission--Sept. 27 to Oct. 3---FOR ALL THOSE WHO DID NOT MAKE THE FIRST MISSION (including certain wise sophomores and freshmen who have been patronizing the caf and the streetcars and taxis as the first mission has been going on.)

Upperclassman! Call up Tiddybelle and say to her: "This coming week, my Precious Sparkler, I shall be busy, preoccupied, heavily engaged. My soul is in for its annual renovation.



"You don't know that word, renovation? Why, renovation... Well, when a thing's renovated, it's made like new again, understand? That is, it's made as nearly as possible like new. After a year or so, even the best kind of a guy needs some renovation. And he has to be brushed up again on his fundamentals. Did you ever notice that a football team keeps coming back to its fundamentals and, if it doesn't, usually goes to pieces?

"Well, it's that way with me. If I didn't make a good mission I'd probably hobble through the year with everything going wrong, and I wouldn't know why. You don't want that, do you, my Sparkler?

"But, gee, I'm taking up a lot of time. I suppose if you were of the illiterati or hoi polloi (pardon my Latin and Greek), I'd cut it all short by saying simply that next week I'm going to make the mission. But I know what they think of you out there at the Bait Works, and I wouldn't want to insult your intelligence for the world!

"Anyway, I'll have to stay on the campus from Sunday night until the following Saturday morning. Every night at 7:30 there's a sermon and Benediction, and every morning we all go to Mass and to Holy Communion and listen to an instruction that usually carries a punch.

"What's that? Hello, hello.....You say, no explanation necessary? You weren't expecting me anyway? Well, you've got a lotta.....What's that....Oh, you mean you weren't expecting me to neglect the mission! Well, that's a lot different.

"You're not implying that I need a mission, are you? Ha ha. Well....Good-bye."

The Jugglers of Notre Dame.



They work when they feel like it--some days, one hour; some days, two; other days, not at all. They pride themselves that their room is an open house. But their work is already slipping and will slip a lot more as time goes by. Assignments will pile up fast. Soon there will come the pre-exam jitters--you know, rushing, rushing, trying to catch up on a semester's work in an eighth of the time it takes.

Come to the Prefect of Religion's office today. Get a daily working schedule. Read carefully the advice given on the reverse side of the schedule. Allot adequate hours to religious life, to classes, to recreation. Do your work thoroughly day by day and avoid plenty of worry!

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Leo Moorman (Sorin); Fred Eggeman, brother of John W. Eggeman ('00); aunt of Fr. Keller; John Conway Salmon's father; Ruben Morson's ('25) mother