

Mass Thursday of St. Theresa University of Notre Dame
of Avila, p. 1016. --Deceas- Religious Bulletin
ed, friend Elmer Zenner (Wal); October 14, 1936
mother of Charles Bryan, Memphis. -----

Ill, sister of Bro. Samuel,
C.S.C.; Mr. Carl Holland,
uncle of John Burke, C.S.C.
--Ten spec. ints.; 1 thanks.

The "Little" Things.

If you look carefully, impartially, at the way you handle "little" things, you will learn of important habits that you are forming to help make, or mar, your life.

What do you do with your spare moments, with those fragments of time that contain the germs of your success or failure? It was the half hours, not the years or months or days, between shoeing horses that made Elinu Burritt the learned blacksmith. It was the half hours between his duties as schoolmaster that made Salmon P. Chase a chief justice; and it was the half hours between canal botas that made James A. Garfield president of the United States.

The half hour for good books or bad books, the half hour for prayer or indolence, the half hour for helping or blasting others--the half hour makes the difference between the scholar and the ignoramus, between the Christian and the demon, between triumph and catastrophe, between Heaven and Hell.

You want to succeed in life? What are you doing with your half hours?

Another "detail". Your mother "nagged" you about your personal appearance--about keeping your nails filed, your hair combed, your shoes polished, your clothes clean and pressed. You simply thought that "women are that way," that "big" men would not be fussy about such "little" things. Well, listen to Winston Churchill as he writes in his Autobiography:

At Sandhurst..every one was taught to be clean, smart and punctual, to salute and to obey, so that they might afterwards command. Intemperance of any kind was a fatal offense....

I should like after my experience of life and affairs to introduce a little Sandhurst discipline at our great universities. I should like to make the young men get up in the morning and parade at 8 o'clock in flannels, to be properly inspected to see that they were washed and shaved and afterwards to have a little physical drill before they went to breakfast and their studies.

I should like to see them attend the evening meal in a different garb, however cheap, from that which they have worn all day, and be made to feel that it is an occasion to some ceremony in the life of any one who aspires to take part in the direction of our complicated social, industrial and political life. Some of our universities at the present time seem to be forcing beds of sloppiness and slouching, both in body and in mind. Indeed the prevailing fashion seems to be long hair, untidy clothes, and subversive opinions.

Oh yes, a final point: now that you're past 16, you're supposed to be able to control your tongue. The coward prefaces and blasphemes to make his listeners think that his heart is stronger than it really is. Maybe you're a coward. The pseudo-sophisticate tells wild lies to cover up his own rusticity. Maybe you're just from the sticks.

But the intelligent gentleman finds no reason whatsoever for using bad language. You have the habit and can't get rid of it? Here is a recommendation made by one of your fellow-students: "Have somebody punch you in the nose each time..or..wash laundry soap into your mouth!" Really, bad language is that serious. Watch the "little" things!

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Dick Schager (Walsh); Joe Zwern's uncle (Walsh); grandmother of Graham Starr (Morr.) 2nd anniversary; John Murphy, father of friend of Ed Huff (St Ed's.); mother of Robert Roach, '31; mother of James Bookwalter '35. Ill, Paul Nowak; Jim Comeau (Walsh); Bob McHale (appendectomy) of Carroll; Marty Bayer (Sor).