

At request of the S.A.C.,  
there will be a Mass at  
6:25 in the main church..

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
October 16, 1936

..tomorrow morning for the  
protection of the team.  
Everybody out! --Chesterton  
Society meets tonight at 8.

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Wake Up, Freshmen!

One quick month ago you freshmen came onto the campus pop-eyed and hazy-headed. What a place! What a bunch of guys!

You've wandered around in a fog, seeing things, getting acquainted. You're in love with the place, let's presume.

But listen! This is not a pleasure resort. You didn't come here just to live on a beautiful campus, near the golf course and the stadium. Your health's good. You don't suffer from the gout. You're not feeble, not seventy, not in need of a rest. Your parents and this University expect you to put in a man's day of study--every day of the week.

One very short month stands between you and your first examinations. Turn off your radio, and ponder that seriously. Those first examinations are crucial. Professors peg you, size you up for the year, in those first examinations. They aim to let you know, without a question mark, just what it takes to get by in their course.

If you plan to put on the heat just before examinations, you're in for disappointment. You can't do two months' college work in two weeks. Good professors see to that!

Let's be brutally frank. Some of you are in for a ride home with a slip in your hand marked, "Failure." That, you can present to your father and mother as a token of your gratitude for all their sacrifices. That, you can hold as you meditate on the millions of unemployed, your age, just as good as you, who pound the streets daily searching for a job--shoveling coal, slaving in a factory, anything at all--to make a living for themselves and for their dependents.

What would they do with the opportunities you now enjoy? And what have you ever done to deserve those opportunities?

In one freshman hall this morning 190 men got up for morning prayer. Only about 90 of those 190 went to Holy Communion. That's not anywhere near the traditional Notre Dame stride. It shows clearly that too many of you are not willing to try even a little.

You say that Holy Communion once a week, or twice a month, is enough. Enough for what? For your indolence? Or for your low-grade standards? It might be "enough" for a good old lady who lives fifteen blocks from the church. But it's not enough for you.

You're hereby challenged to sit down and write out one honorable MAN'S reason why you shouldn't go to Holy Communion every single morning that you're in good health at Notre Dame.

It won't hurt you in your studies to keep God on your side every day. Mark that. If you're trying to overcome some weakness, God's grace is your hope; without Him you'll get nowhere. Double mark that.

You're no longer in knee breeches. No nurse maid is going to follow you around, coaxing, reminding, and warning you, from morning to night. You're now a man, with a man's responsibilities, with opportunities accorded to mighty few other men.

Wake up before it is too late to take advantage of those opportunities. Wake up, freshmen, wake up!

MASS SATURDAY of St. Margaret Mary, p. 1017.

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of Rev. Vincent Kienberger, O.P.; friend of Bill Small (Brownson); mother of Mr. Fred J. Fisher, lay trustee of university