

Anniversaries tomorrow  
of Sister Lourdes, C.S.C.  
and of Father Hudson, C.S.C..

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
January 11, 1937.

...Remember them in your  
prayers.

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Time Is A Gift To Use Reverently.

Are you as well prepared for the mid-years as you feel you ought to be? Look back across all the intervening hours to the first class period in September. Then you were going to make this your best year.

Does your record actually show that you have done as you planned, that you tried hard all the way, or, that you worked in fits and starts, that, as weeks wore on, you let down and loafed?

See if you can't improve this last month of the first semester. Start--not tomorrow, not next week, not three days before exams--but now. Here are convictions (taken from the latest students' survey) which have helped many Notre Dame students to substitute work for loafing:

1. My parents' sacrifices demand that I work hard.

"Constant remembrance that I'm in school on my folks' money--at a sacrifice."

"Thoughts of that little bungalow I'd some day like to buy for my parents."

"My Dad works eight hours a day. Why shouldn't I?"

2. My future success depends upon my use of time now.

"I as a Catholic graduate will have a great mission in life, and it will take all that I have to perform it."

"I know that I will some day actually depend upon what I am doing now."

"There is so much to be learned and so little time in which to learn it."

3. A planned day helps me economize time.

"I made out a time schedule. Every freshman should do this."

"A schedule shows me each hour the work I must do to keep up."

"Regulated time for study and relaxation--even a regulated time for wasting time."

4. A well occupied day has important moral and religious values.

"Sin lurks for idlers."

"My whole day is offered to God. Time wasted is stealing from Him."

The Whisperers.

By Francis P. Donnelly, S. J.

Down gossiping streets infectious whispers steal

With fatal venom, and each serpent hiss

Echoes such falsehoods as in Eden's bliss

Caused rebel forfeit of God's commonweal.

Shall science not this vicious germ reveal

Which makes man's kindly nature go amiss;

Or soul physicians find no artifice

Plague-carriers to isolate and heal?

And was Thy dying prayer, O Lord, in vain,

Drowned by the jeers upon Thy hallowed Hill;

And is, "Forgive them!" slighted or unheard?

Alas, tongue-victims are impaled again,

And whispering envy spurs the mob to kill,

On Calvarys of the crucifying word. (--Ave Maria, Dec. 5, 1936)

PELAY, M. (deceased) father of Jim Dwyer, '26; mother of Mrs. Pat Barnes of Leavenworth, Mo. '11; George M. Sherman; Kathleen O'Brien (restoration of hearing); three children of Clarence Bunce, '26; Jim Corcoran (St. Ed's); Father Carey, C.S.C.; Mrs. Collins; Mrs. Crockett; mother of Ed Beiner (Bad.) Three spec. intentions.