

Student Masses on Sunday
in Main Church--6:00, 7:00,
8:00, and 9:00.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
September 17, 1937

Solemn opening of school
year at 9 Sunday. Sermon
by President, Father O'Hara.

Heh, Heh, The First Mission.

Heads up! Get clearly in mind this program:

September 19--7:30 p.m. Opening sermon and benediction (signalized by the booming of the big bell.)

September 20 to September 24--6:30 a.m., Mass and sermon every morning;
7:30 p.m., benediction and sermon every evening;

September 25--6:30 a.m., closing of the first mission. Mass and Papal Benediction.

The first mission, please note, is for: (1) all freshmen--this means ALL freshmen, those who live on campus or off campus; (2) all students in Lyons, Badin, Carroll and the Old Infirmary; sophomores, juniors, seniors, graduate students, ALL students living in these four halls are, besides the freshmen, to make the first mission. Clear?

Why A Mission?

Any sun-burned thumbs in the crowd? The mission reminds you that you can't thumb a ride to Heaven. Nobody--not even your father or mother or your dearest friend--picks you up and takes you there. You go in your own private car. Or you don't go at all.

As the driver you had better check up on the efficiency of your car. The mission provides the time, the environment, and the opportunity for expert advice.

Listen during the mission to the engine, to the performance of your own soul. Is it sluggish on the grades? Is it missing? Is it showing unmistakable signs of breaking down on the way? You had better go to the Divine Mechanic in the confessional. Ask Him to listen with you and, if necessary, to help you make a thorough overhauling.

How about ignition, the spark to high ideals? Is it uncertain, faltering? The mission helps you clean up ignition points so that the engine can really spark.

And the brakes of self-restraint? Are they too loose for the steep grades on the long and perilous journey that you are bound to make? Better have them checked over carefully for necessary adjustments.

A car can't run without gas and oil. Your soul can't move a moment nearer Heaven without God's grace. Each chapel--and there are some 25 of them here on the campus--is a filling station, where day after day you replenish your soul with the only fuel that takes you to Heaven. The mission will help you see the wisdom of visiting the filling stations often on your journey through life.

Let's suppose, now, that you're one of those cowardly guys with a lily liver and a parched heart. You may be figuring on some "out" for the mission. "I live off campus," you reason, "they'll never miss me out there in the big crowds. I won't go." Or, if you live on the campus: "I'll hide out in town" or "I'll sneak over to Bert's room where they're not making this first mission." Take this advice if you're that kind of a heartless ostrich, Save the Prefect of Discipline a dirty job, and scram! You're taking up valuable space that hundreds of other worthy boys have been waiting for, for weeks. You don't belong at Notre Dame.

To the great army who do belong at Notre Dame, who in their hearts want to be "regular"--
God bless your efforts to make this the happiest and most important week of your lives!
PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Joe '38 and John '40 Henebery; mother of Harry Fox '38;
aunt of Mr. Daniel Gleason, C.S.C. Ill, mother of Brother Kenneth.