

Mass for father of Luke
Tiernan (Walsh) Thurs. at 7:20
Dillon Chapel. Chicago Club
requested to attend....

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 5, 1937.

Missals, \$1 apiece, Prefect
of Religion's office in
Dillon, Howard, or Cavanaugh.

Convincing A Freshman.

A sophomore was trying to swing his kid brother into line. He got him going to daily Communion, and then.... Well, listen--"You can't make me carry one of those big prayer books back and forth to church," said the kid brother. "The fellows'd think I'd gone sissy."

Said the fresh's big brudder: "All right, wise one. Go ahead and live your own little life in the same little way. You came to Notre Dame to smarten up, didn't you? Well, they don't think here it's sissy to carry a missal to Mass. Last year they sold 1200 missals to the boys, but don't go out telling many of those 1200 that they're sissies or you're liable to run into something stunning at the point of the chin."

Frosh: "Is that so? I guess I can take care of myself, and, anyway, I don't see many of the 1200 using their missals."

B.B.: "Well, keep your eyes peeled and you will, and as the days go by you'll see more and more of them. I know how you feel. I felt the same way myself. But one day last year a senior showed me how to follow the Mass with the priest. It took me some time to get onto the swing of it, but I did... I used to be one of the 'pilots' at Mass who swoop down into a pew, and make a perfect three-point landing, and then doze. Sometimes I said my beads. Sometimes I just looked and waited for the end. I was always glad when Mass was over. In fact, I always liked a short Mass.

"That's just the way I feel now," said the frosh. "Mass is something of a bore."

"It has never dawned on you as it had never dawned on me," continued the Big Brother, "that the Mass is a social act, a public sacrifice, the most perfect drama ever enacted. I had completely forgotten that the only difference between Calvary and the Mass is the difference of time and circumstance. I had been, like so many others, a mere 'squatter' at the foot of Calvary, too dumb to look up and see or understand what was going on.

"I wasn't here two weeks when I began to notice a lot of the upperclassmen kneeling erect praying the Mass with the priest--with interest and understanding. It looked kind of funny seeing them flipping pages back and forth and I decided to find out what they were doing. I asked a few questions of one of them after Mass and to make a long story short, the next day I separated myself from a buck and got a missal. It got me. I read first the introduction in the front: about the sublimity of the Mass; how it is not a private devotion but a public act of adoration; how Pius X (the Pope of the Eucharist) urged the faithful to pray the Mass with the priest.

"Now, you see, it wouldn't be so terrible if you too fell in line. No doubt about it, the most perfect way to hear Mass is to pray the Mass with the priest. When a person uses a missal he realizes that he has a tremendous part to play in every Mass; he's a co-offerer of the Mass with the priest.

"Not sold--yet," said the freshman. "Daily Communion is good enough for me."

"Daily Communion's good but not good enough because it is not the best. You wouldn't have daily Communion if it weren't for the Mass. And the Church wants us to receive Communion during the Mass. Not only that, the Church wants us to pray the Mass with the priest. There are entirely too many private devotions going on at Mass and that's a big reason why the Mass is not appreciated; there's altogether too much of the dumb-spectator attitude at Mass. Take this dollar, get yourself a Missal, and let's go over to Walsh and see Father Marr. He's keen about it and will explain everything!"
PRAYERS: (deceased) Richard Mangan, brother of Rev. M. Mangan, C.S.C., and Mr. John Mangan (ill) Samuel Hauserman (Bro.); Walter A. O'Brien '31. 5 special intentions.