

Mass Wednesday in Dillon
Hall Chapel, 7:20 a.m. for
mother of Gene Gormley....

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 30, 1937.

.....request of the
Track Team.....

"Brownson Or Out."

This for the sake of the Brownsonites who are proudly watchful of the reputation of their Hall. When a sleepy, indolent, spoiled child shudders at the prospect of entering West Point or Annapolis, obviously there is no reflection on either of the nation's Service Schools but on the softy himself.

Similarly, when in the Bulletin one day last week sleepy-headed McGutzky feared to take up residence in Brownson, all McGutzkys, not Brownson Hall, took the rap.

From time immemorial Brownson has been the pride of Notre Dame men, because it represents the finest in Notre Dame spirit, traditions, and manhood. Sleepy-heads and softies are not pampered in Brownson; in fact, the Brownson environment won't even permit them to pamper themselves. That is why rectors in other halls occasionally try to send over to Brownson the student who is out of step at Notre Dame. The implication--far from being unfriendly--is high tribute: if Brownson can't make a man out of such a student he doesn't deserve to be at Notre Dame.

Let present Brownsonites worry only about maintaining the high and enviable reputation of their Hall.

Look Back And See Ahead.

Tomorrow it will be Advent once again. And to profit from this 1937 Advent, you must look back. For Liturgy, authoritative and symbolic celebration of sublime historic fact, is insignificant, impractical unless you do look back.

Just as the Mass would be an empty play were there no Calvary, and Christmas nothing more than pagan Santa Claus without a Bethlehem, so hollow too would Advent be unless it symbolized a phase of history touching God and man.

Advent was that lengthy, almost-endless span that stretched from the outer rim of Eden to the icy inn at Bethlehem. It formed those centuries of expectation which culminated in the Incarnation: "The Word was made flesh and dwelt amongst us."

Advent means two things, or better, one considered from two points of view. It was the prelude to the Incarnation: for God "a coming," for sinful man it was "a new approach" to God. It ended in that complete reconciliation between God and man over which the angels sang, "Glory be to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will."

Think tonight what Advent means, and then think again tomorrow night, and the next. As the Psalmist said, these days "Do manfully, expect the Lord." Prepare your heart for a more satisfactory reconciliation with Christ. Eliminate every possibility of mortal sin so far as you can. Clean up those thoughts, that speech.

To understand how God's coming can be more perfect, travel in spirit toward Bethlehem with the Magi. Carry gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh, your charity, your sacrifice, and that gift of gifts, your own heart. The preparation best of all is a series of Christmases, daily devout Communion. God will come to you each day from now till Christmas so that on Christmas morning itself your union with Him will make the angels sing in your heart, "Glory be to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will."

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. Mannix, friend of Steve Miller (Walsh); mother of Prof. R.E. Rich; friend of John Kohn (How); father of "Fod" Cotton ('23); Serg. Fitzpatrick, N.Y.S. Police (Hamilton N.Y.); friend of Bob Scally (Pro). Ill, Mr. Paul Martin; Brother Irenaeus C.S.C.; Jack Curran (Mor); Mrs. Marion Terry; mother of Bob Reilly (Sorin); (seriously) friend of Paul Breting (Cav); C.P. Craine; (seriously) cousin of John Lechner (Off-Campus); aunt and uncle of Tom Walker (Howard). 6 special ints.