

Tertiaries 5 o'clock Tues.
Dill. Chapel. Conf. by Fr.
Donahue C.S.C. Students in-
vited..

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
March 7, 1938.

John Clair '37 died Sunday.
Please remember him in your
Masses and Communions.

Aquinas Tells The Sorinites How To Study.--V

It was graduation time. Thomas Aquinas and Reginald of Piperno, their exams finished and classes gloriously passed, were sitting in the warm sun on the banks of the St. Joe.

"Now that it's just about over, Tom, how do you feel?"

"Grand, Reggy. By the way--I've never told you--but you have the awfulest name for a he-man. Why did they ever name you Reginald?"

"Oh....." Then: "How did you manage to keep at this grind of study, Tom?"

"Not so difficult, if you have a plan and follow it."

"Did you have a plan when you first came here?"

"I did."

"What was it?"

Then Thomas, spreading out his broad palm, fingers extended, began:

"First of all, I made up my mind I would keep constantly in the state of grace. I knew I could do no studying if my conscience were troubled by the thought of being in sin. The prospect of hell-fire is so terrifying to me that mortal sin, and the habit of sin, ruin all power of concentration.

"Secondly, this life that we lead here, is dangerous for the spirit of study. It's so easy to drop into another fellow's room, and waste a lot of time in useless talk. I resolved to lock my door if necessary, to keep intruders out. I didn't come here for companionship, but to develop my mind. I deliberately chose what I knew was a hard way. But it was the only way I could assure myself sufficient time for study.

"Then, I prayed a lot. I guess you know that, Reggy. Not only in the chapel. When I went to my room, I locked my door and knelt by my desk. I was certain that if I asked God to help me know the truth, He would make it come to me more speedily and more positively than by any other means."

Reginald interrupted: "I know you prayed a lot, Tom. You got me to pray too. I never told you about it before, but you did."

"That's swell, Reggy. Well, I thought it would be a good thing not to be too intimate with anyone. Intimate friendships take a lot of time and thought. If I were to hit the books--and I wanted to--there would be little enough time for cultivating the companionship of close friends. I guess you're about the only one of all my classmates to whom I could talk like this.

"Then, of course, there is the matter of truth. Ever since I was a kid, I wanted to know the truth. And I had made up my mind to accept truth wherever I found it. You remember that little altercation I had with Prof.-----?"

"Yes."

"That was because I honestly felt that Aristotle had been maligned. I was persuaded that Aristotle was right, and it made no difference to me that he was a pagan and a Greek. I was interested in the truth, and I felt sure he had it."

St. Thomas at Notre Dame! Yes, of course, it's only fiction. But who knows, might-n't there be another one really here? And how do you treat him?

(The End.)

As students, St. Thomas Aquinas is your patron saint. Pray to him.

PRAYERS: (deceased) aunt of Bob Schmelzle (Walsh); Mrs. Vogel; Mrs. C'Shaunessy (Columbus, Ohio); aunt of Sister Anselm (Infirmary). Ill, (serious operation) mother of Richard (Alumni) and Kenneth (Dill) Higby and sister of Martin J. Gillen; mother of Bob '33 and Jim '32 Kirby; father of Ray Naber '33; Sr. M. Lee (Srs. of the Bless. Sac.); brother of Bill Hayes (Prowson); mother of Prof. W.D. Nutting; mother of Joe Valentijus (Lyons); father of Rob't C'Brien (Al.); Dr. Rob't Jackson '30. Five special ints.