

Make that last hurdle.
The Novena for Exams
started yesterday....

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 23, 1938

....if you stumbled,
pick yourself up and
start anew today....

Set Your Eyes A-poppin'.

Sharpen your pencils, fill your pens, grease up your typewriters. Are you ready?
Here goes.

Mr. Richard Reid, Laetare Medalist, Editor of the Bulletin of Augusta, Georgia, and recent lecturer in Washington Hall on "Newspaper Morality," gives you a new idea and with it \$100.00 in prizes.

From now on when you're looking over the Trib or the Oshkosh Gazette, look with a critical eye. Any noteworthy blunders? Misleading comments about your Faith? How about statements ripped from their context? Do you notice some city editor unafraid to back up the pope when he lashes at birth prevention?

In either case-- when there's something very good or very bad in the paper-- write a letter: intelligent, just, clearcut. The daily press can well stand constructive criticism. Besides, you can begin today to overcome your "minority complex"-- if you have one.

Early in May you could have let Dorothy Thompson know that while much of her comment is very fine, she went far astray defending divorce. With justice you might have reminded her that since God has settled problems arising from marriage and made no exception for "profound incompatibility", it is rash, even for an upstanding newspaper columnist, to gainsay Him by claiming that profound incompatibility is "the only really good reason for divorce."

On the credit side, you could have congratulated the Daily News in Chicago for its praiseworthy editorial about Saint Catherine of Siena on her feast day. If you recognize thoughtfulness, you promote it further.

Sound reasoning, constructive ability, and good writing will decide the prize-winners. First awards, April 15th next year. Get busy. Present your evidence.

And, thank you, Mr. Reid, champion of truth in the Southland. Our contestants will adopt the motto of your Georgia Bulletin: "To bring about a friendlier feeling among neighbors irrespective of creed."

A Sportsman Dies.

Apropos of the renewal of athletic relations with Michigan, Notre Dame gratefully recalls, the day in 1888 when Ann Arbor authorities sent their team, at Brother Paul's request, to teach us the art of football.

Last week, in Cleveland, Mr. Ernest M. Sprague, one of those Michigan sportsmen, died. You are asked to pray for his soul.

He refereed the game. When a Notre Dame man crashed into the Wolverine quarterback after he had signalled for a fair catch, then knocked the ball from his hands, scooped it up and thundered down the field for a touchdown, Mr. Sprague disallowed it and penalized Notre Dame.

"In one split second," he said, "150 wild Irishmen were around my neck. Brother Paul saved me, raised his hand, asked for silence, and said: 'These boys are our guests. We invited them to teach us the game. Mr. Sprague knows the rules.' Luckily for me from the rule book I satisfied Brother Paul and the boys I had treated them fairly."

Perhaps Mr. Sprague again needs help. It is your turn to be the good sport and pray.

PRAYERS: Ill, father of Dan Schmidt (How); mother of Fred Holl (Zahm). Four spec.ints.