
What Price Your Memories?

Well, they're all gone now, those
sunkist afternoons you lolled away on
the sand, the crackerjack ball games
you saw, those dine-and-dance dates,
all the fun you had with the red-head-
ed baby nephew.

Whisked away with the last warm
breeze of summer, your vacation joys,
with perhaps some sorrows mixed in,
are only memories now.

But as you recount them tonight, all the
the things you did during summer, how
do they register?

Do they, frankly, make you more or less
than the man you were when classes let
out in June?

As you start a new lap in your school
career, are there no drooping memories
weighing you down?

You know, it's temptingly easy to
start off '38-'39, like many another
college is doing, with lots of rah-rah
ideas that make freshmen feel goofy. But what of those things you remember, that in-
timate, secret vacation diary of yours? Certain memories won't drown in fraternity
cocktails but only in the Blood of Our Lord.

After almost a century, Notre Dame still knows only one good way to open her scholas-
tic year: with the annual Mission. It, better than anything else, will help you take
stock of vacation memories, make the heavy ones light, price-tag all with values
quoted from God's infallible standard of Justice and Mercy.

Get these details correctly. The FIRST MISSION runs for a week, beginning Sunday
night, September 18, 7:30 o'clock. Besides the evening sermon, you will have an in-
struction each morning at 6:30. Who attend? ALL the freshmen, ALL students living
off-campus, and the men of Carroll, St. Edward's and Badin Halls.

The SECCND MISSION commencing a week from next Sunday, takes in all who don't make
the First Mission.

And this year, rejoice. Father John F. O'Hara preaches both missions. He knows the
maturing man's mind and heart, its plugged-after victories, devastating defeats, its
most buried secrets both good and bad, as only one can who has heard untold thousands
of young men's personal stories and who has, with God's help, successfully adjusted
their infinitely precious lives to Christ's ideal of a red-blooded, life-loving gen-
tleman.

Such a one is the carefree and joyous man not gnawed by the memory of sins unforgiven,
but gladdened by all the good things he remembers.

PRAYERS: (deceased) brother of Michael Hines; mother of Mr. J. T. McGuinness; Sister
M. Rosary, C.S.C.; Sister M. Blandina, C.S.C. Three special intentions.

