

Please hurry in your petitions. They will be sent to Washington.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
January 11, 1939

Mass Thursday, Dillon, 7:20
father of Bill Barton by
request of Indianapolis
Club.

You're All Sentenced To Hard Labor.

Yes, for study and plenty of study. You don't need to burn mid-night oil, miss your meals, cram your heads at the end of the month. February first, waiting for word from the office, is no time to be sweating. Now is the time to be sweating, tonight, every night right up to the finals. Same time, watch out: don't just be studying. Work up a sweat on the handball court. If you prefer, work out upstairs on the bars or flounder around with your best of pals on the mat. Eat well and sleep well. Get out in the air. . . Prime requisite for those concerned: if you haven't yet taken the T.E. test, think enough of yourself and your roommate and school to finish that little business at once.

And combine with study the spirit of prayer. You don't know it all. God does. You may ask Him to help you. He will. Why not address this prayer to St. Anthony?

O, glorious St. Anthony, divinely filled with the science of the saints, I place my studies under thy powerful protection. After thy example, I wish my knowledge to be grounded in the hearts of Jesus and Mary. With the aid of thy prayers, I wish to perform my studies as a matter of duty in the spirit of penance and with a pure intention. Implore the Father of Light to grant me a quick understanding, a safe judgment, and a faithful memory. Obtain for me the grace to work with patience, method and constancy, to develop the gifts I have received from God and to employ them always for His greater glory. Pray God to bless my efforts, granting me success in my tasks and keeping me humble in the midst of success. Amen.

"Pray God to bless my efforts." All right. If you mean that, rule out at once every thought, chance or no chance, of cheating. The cheat had better not pray. He tempts God. In the end he is always discovered. If not at school, then later. In business he can't stand on his own. In marriage he fails. Learn now to develop what you came to college for (among other things), the right kind of independence. Stand sturdy.

If You Have Any Doubt.

Maybe you're smart, don't need to study. If that's what you think, you're fooling yourself. Every Catholic, in college or not, ought to be studying plenty these days. Which one of you can afford to be unprepared? You read in your supplement sheets last night some pretty clever Communist propaganda. If you do not study, some day don't be surprised if Communist, or some other, propaganda takes you in. You must have clear-cut ideas on religion, be able to give an account of your faith; on sociology and economics, be able to settle practical temporal problems concerning you and the common good. You must realize how intimately your eternal punishment or reward is bound up with the use, good or bad, you make of time and of earthly goods. Your destiny is especially bound up with your attitude toward the Poor. Read Mat. XXV.

God Give You Sense.

The last thing you want to think about on this earth is the state of your soul-- and it seems to be the last thing some of you want to think about after Christmas vacation. The come-back after the holidays has been all too slow.

Is there a slow-poke in the crowd? Let him get back fast in the love of God. Things will be rosier, life will run smooth. "Walk-In" signs hang on the doors of the priests. In working order are thirty confessionals. With exams coming on, you need a clear head. At present your mind is a muddle. (always the case when conscience is murky)

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Fr. Leo Ryan, C.S.C.; friend of Jack Garvey (Cav.); friend of Bob Dowd (Mc.); friend of Dan Kelley (Lyons); Mrs. E.A. Neuhaus; Sister Carmelita Doyle, C.S.U.; Judge Walter McInerney, LL.B. '06. Ill, mother of Prof. Partholomew; Fr. L. Sullivan, C.S.C. (recovering); grandmother and uncle of Don Connors. 8 spec. ints.