

LOST: a reliquary crucifix. Please return to 117 Dillon Hall.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
October 18, 1939

(Deceased) Grandmother  
of Bob McLaughlin. Capt.  
John McGrath, New York.

PEACE - BETTER  
POLITICS.

### The Devil's Idea Of A Big Week End.

Listen, m'frans, this is your chance of a life-time. There's a big week end coming. The school sanctions it. When you get to Cleveland, just "go to town." There's no one to stop you. It's none of the university's business. You're off the campus.

Sure, those priests will tell you... "But you represent Notre Dame. What you do the public will judge the university by." The answer to that, my f'rans; is quite easy. Don't perform for the public. Do what you want, but do it privately. Get away with all you can. Nobody has to know. There's no limit. Just don't get caught.

You can start back to Holy Communion Monday again.

### A Little Horse Sense On Satan.

Don't listen to that guy. He's the father of lies. Take it from one of those sly, wicked priests.

If you've the slightest notion that you can do what you feel like this week end, forget it quickly. Let the case of representing Notre Dame pass. Let the idea of sinning in public pass. You have more sense than to make a show of yourselves without being told.

But this one diabolical idea the wise guy in the bottom of hell keeps sizzling into your ear-- this idea of "getting back to Communion Monday" -- wise up on that one.

If anyone thinks on a Thursday night first how he will "tear up the town" on Friday, Saturday and Sunday and, after that, "get back to Communion Monday" -- and still thinks he's a Christian, he's nuts. Better far to pray, assuming such a one is in the state of grace Thursday night that God's angel of death come take him away before Satan's big week end gets under way. Don't plan a bad confession in advance!

The devil has tricked many a weak-minded soul into a bad week end on the false promise of getting him fixed up on Monday. Sometimes Monday just doesn't ever turn up.

Satan tricks freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors and grads alike. He psychologizes them into presumption. "Sure, God is infinitely merciful. He always forgives and forgets." Ask the old bird this one. (It will sting him but never mind.) "How come He forget to forgive and forget what you did?"

Red Hot Lucifer, originator of the red hot week end, is looking for company. One rotten week end of sin, that extra drink, that imprudent date, your "pals" -- those are the items to check before you start pecking your shirt and the extra underwear. Yessir, Satan wants company and he's not fussy whether it's you or the next guy. He's equally sore at you all.

A mis-step this week end can make you his friend. If you think the fleeting pleasures of Friday, Saturday and Sunday are worth that risk and the risk of an unhappy eternity stop reading the Bulletin. Look you to it.

### Study Clubs.

Last spring after the Catechetical Convention at St. Mary's, many of you said, "Count me in on these study clubs when you're able to get them under way." Now's the time to head in your name to the Prefect of Religion or his assistants. Subjects: Mass, Life of Christ, Marriage, Moral Problems, Social Justice, Church History, what have you? --- "A study club," said one student, "is a glorified bull-session that gets you some place." --- Read WHY I SHOULD STUDY MY RELIGION on page 4 in YOUTH, Oct. 15.