

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
September 18, 1940

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Sophomores

Last year your piety as freshmen was labeled by some priests as "lightning-bog piety" -- bright for a while but soon out. Too many of you are still out -- of Sacred Heart Church during the Mission. Sophomoritis, or worse, lack of courage has evidently taken an early and heavy toll.

This morning the Mission Mass was for Art Tracy. How many of you attended Mass and offered up Communion for his soul? The sophomores were noticeably absent, especially his old hall-mates. Thursday's Mass is for Father Michael J. Shea, composer of the Victory March; Friday's, for the next one of us to die; Saturday's, for Bill Madel, your classmate who was killed in a coasting accident at his home last year. Maybe you'll be charitable to them.

Courtesy

One of you sophomores helped to redeem your class with visitors, at least, even if the class has fallen down on God and Art Tracy.

A visitor wishes to compliment the spirit of courtesy and helpfulness shown to him by one sophomore on Sunday. Desiring to locate someone in Morrissey Hall, the visitor asked a resident for help. The student spent fifteen minutes cheerfully, intelligently and successfully in the search.

A small item, yes, but conformable to the old tradition and atmosphere of courtesy to guests. Treat any guest on the campus just as you would treat a visitor in your home, for this is your home. Don't wait for a request for help -- volunteer it. Many of these visitors, incidentally, are non-Catholics and have been impressed with the spirit of courtesy, of warm welcome and of helpfulness in showing them about the campus, particularly to the Grotto, the Church and to other places of religious significance.

Seniors and Juniors

Just a gentle reminder that the late Communion facilities are functioning as usual in Dillon Chapel until noon, and in Howard until 9:00 A. M. Many of you rise late, amble past the chapels where the Bread of Life is being distributed, and go on to the Caf. There, over coffee, you bemoan the war or conscription.

Passing up God in this manner is reminiscent of little Johnny, who, when asked, "Do you say your prayers every night?" answered, "No, sometimes I don't want anything."

Maybe you haven't anything to ask God for, but you certainly should be grateful to God because:

1. As shown by the March of Time movie Saturday, you in American colleges are the most fortunate group of all the youth in the world.
2. War hasn't struck here -- yet.
3. You didn't have to huddle sleeplessly in an air-raid shelter half the night.

The graduate students from town form the greatest percentage at Dillon Hall Chapel both at the 7:20 Mass and late Communions. Maybe it's because they're older and more mature. Maybe it's because they're grateful.

Prayers: Deceased, Grandmother of Bob Fallon, (Al.); Aunt and cousin of Fred Holl (Wal.), killed in accident. Ill. Walt Heckin (Dil.), appendectomy.