Most profitable Lenten Penance... Getting up on time for daily Mass.

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Put On Your Sackcloth; Take That Hairshirt Out Of Your Trunk...

...In other words: start doing some good stiff penance. This is Lent, but from the looks of the usual big time everybody's having, you wouldn't notice it. Not that anyone advocates joylessness anytime but you can't get away from these words of Our Lord recorded in Luke XIII, 3:

...UNLESS YOU SHALL DO Penance, YOU SHALL ALL LIKewise PERISH.

Perish! That's bad. Yet, that's the word He uses.

You keep forgetting the nature of sin and the inescapable penalty due to sin. That penalty must be paid off— if not here, then hereafter, and to the very last farthing.

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Put what kind of penance should you do? You need definite suggestions— all the more since the bishop has dispensed you from the fast and abstinence. He himself suggests that you do your work thoroughly and, for you, that means your studies. So the A-l penance is to keep at these books despite the tug you feel toward the Rockne pool or your overstuffed davenport or the show in town.

When you've given the proper time to study, then romp all you want around the handball courts; walk in the woods; join the gang in their bull-session. But that proper time first to studies. Best guarantee you'll stick to your guns is to make out a wisely-planned study schedule. Adherence to that is a penance. Ask the man who does it!

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There are, of course, other penances which creep up in your campus life. No letter from Darling Daisy... and you want to shoot up heaven and earth... or you run to the nearest beer-joint for

PLAYERS: (DECEASED) Mother of Pat (Walsh) and Mill (St. Mary's) Fish; (6th anniversary) father of Dick Walsh (Howard). (ILL) Eddie Fulham, recovering from a mastectomy; Will Quaint, friend of Mike Venesh.