To the Men of Alumni, Sorin, Walsh and Dillon:

This is a personal Bulletin for seniors and juniors being served by the Dillon Prefect of Religion office.

I don't know all of you personally, but I wish to. During the year I'll do my best to get acquainted if you'll drop in, singly or in groups, for advice, for a discussion, or for a smoke. If I fail to know more of you, it won't be my fault. Here are the facilities:

**IS THERE ANYTHING THE MATTER?**

It was a fine Mission, wasn't it? Our own priests enjoyed it, too. Yet the Prefect of Religion wonders, "What can be the matter with the seniors and juniors?" War stares you in the face -- the Sunday papers confirm that. You had as conductor of the Mission, one whom you yourselves highly praised. You had all possible facilities for Confession and Communion; yet the Communion figures during this senior-junior Mission were lower than usual. For example, at this senior-junior Mission on Tuesday (it rained, of course) 308 less Communions were received than at last year's Mission on the same day. At Thursday's Mass for the next one of us to die, 433 less Communions were received than at the same Mass a year ago.

Of course, now, Notre Dame doesn't judge your religion by figures. But, gentlemen, to prepare for war, to secure the strength and grace to live up to the ideals and life glowingly presented by the conductor of the mission, to prepare to serve your country and Christ the King, you need daily persevering effort and prayer. You need, above all, the rugged courage, patience, and joy of Christ in the Eucharist.

Here is one comment in a Religious Survey by a student on the effect of frequent Communion:

"Holy Communion is the greatest psychology teacher in the world. It has kept me an optimist when things all turned against me. Take your troubles to the Communion rail with you every morning, and you leave the church relieved."

Drop over. I'll be waiting in the office -- or in the Chapel -- to see you.

Keep the Faith, and the keys -- and don't put God out of your life!

Sincerely yours,

John B. Lynch, S.C.