This summer, wherever you go, be a good salesman for the school and what it stands for -- by your word and action. Why bring this up? Because the good name of a great Lady, and of other thousands of her sons may depend very much on what you say or do. There are so many thousands of wonderful men, graduates and undergraduates, who belong to this household, that you have a job on your hands representing them adequately.

It's amazing how a thoughtless few give an impression that is unfair to the thousands who do not deserve such shabby treatment. You may not be conscious of the injustice inflicted upon them, but it is done.

You may not realize it, but there is something about a Notre Dame jacket, or T-shirt, that singles you out from the crowd. Stand in line at the Avon theatre for a questionable picture -- and hundreds will wonder at your lack of Catholic loyalty, insofar as you approve and support what the Church is fighting in the name of Christian morality. Or, go into any theatre and have a field day with rude, vulgar remarks, guffaws, and offensive antics -- and the non-Catholic of the village will point to you as the typical product of a Catholic university, advertising what you have been taught at Notre Dame. Or, create a scene on the bus, to the extent that the harried exasperated driver fears for his own physical safety -- and fellow Catholic passengers look with scorn on the entire student body; and admit that you are poor salesmen for their Faith and culture.

A very few can give a bad name to all of us.

It would be a wonderful thing if, realizing that we are one, big family at Notre Dame, the older brothers, and thinking brothers of the young, thoughtless element would assume some family pride, and likewise assume the responsibility of checking the "kids' in such public matters as detract from our good name.

This summer you will be going to many places. And you'll take Notre Dame with you -- whether you mean to do so or not. May you have a happy time, and add stature to the good name of the school, leaving a trail of glory behind you. May you re-capture what a thoughtless few lose. You represent too many wonderful young men to do otherwise. Too many good men depend upon you not to sell them short.

Remember: the essence of a Notre Dame education is to live in the state of grace. You don't have to be a graduate to have acquired this profound bit of knowledge -- Father Hesburgh left that idea with you at the Mission in your Freshman year. And, with sudden death the order of the day in our times, you'll want to hold on to this bit of your Notre Dame education -- it's worth more than anything else you will ever acquire from the University. Don't take any chances. Without it, a Ph.D. is meaningless.

Your Old Clothes To Charity

The St. Vincent de Paul Society will be grateful to you for your old clothes -- duds that you do not care to take home with you -- duds that your mother would not regard as proper wardrobe for you elsewhere than on campus. A big box will be placed in each hall to receive them. Usable articles will be gratefully accepted, and passed on to the needy of the locality.

PRAYERS -- Deceased: John Crowley; father of Ruben Garcia of Cavanaugh; grandfather of Ed Lynch of Lyons and Hugh Campbell of Badin; grandmother of Jim King of Cavanaugh; grandfather of Jerry Dahl. Ill: Gunner Holm of B-P; Mrs. Frank E. Hering (operations).

Tomorrow at 7:30 in Log Chapel: Mass for Dr. Gurian (Anniversary).