

Religious Bulletin

January 26, 1928

The Notre Dame Shift.

On his questionnaire last year a senior stated: "I learned only this year of the facilities of the Sorin chapel for late distribution of Holy Communion." A few more seniors may learn of it if we keep publishing the figures day by day. Yesterday's time table of communicants follows:

	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.
5:30 - 7:00.....	43	33	30
7:00 - 8:00.....	57	83	58
8:00 - 9:00.....	68	62	89
9:00 - 10:00.....	66	58	44
10:00 - 11:00.....	31	21	37
11:00 - 12:00.....	5	6	7
1:00 - 2:00.....			1

"O Beata Solitudo! O Sola Beatitudo!"

Last year the Bulletin conducted a campaign for the practice of meditation. The Survey now in press shows that it brought some results. Prof. Phillips has found in the Tufts Weekly a follow-up for the campaign:

"College life offers no privacy. For the man or woman who, in order to remain sane and quietly balanced, must sometimes be alone, college is a nightmare. It is true, of course, that there are such people in this community. Worse for the community if there were not. College is, or is supposed to be, a civilizing and refining influence. Naturally it draws persons of sensitiveness to it, and they suppose life will be richer for them. But richer life cannot be found in public, and college life is essentially a public one. Education -- the word itself means to lead out of one's inmost mind the possibilities that lie there. Who wants, and who has the least chance to discover his inmost secret self in a daily round of noisy dormitory, clanging dining hall, busy campus, and feverish fraternity house? There is absolutely no place in this college, with all it offers, where a man may be quietly alone with himself. If by a desperate trick he does get away, he is pursued by those who are afraid to let anyone be alone, the collegiate Rotarians....."

Thus far Tufts. The religious Orders, rich in experience and confirmed in wisdom by the Holy Ghost, devote the early morning and the early evening to that solitude so essential to the growth of the mind. You can find sweet solitude in early Mass and in a before-supper meditation. The chapel is a refuge.

Of the collegiate Rotarians St. Francis de Sales wrote 250 years ago, comparing them to a walnut tree: "The walnut tree is very prejudicial to the vines and fields wherein it is planted; because, being so large, it attracts all the moisture of the surrounding earth, and renders it incapable of nourishing the other plants; the leaves are also so thick that they make a large and close shade; and lastly, it allures the passer-by to it, who, to beat down the fruit, spoil and trample all about it. These fond loves (distracting friendships) do the same injury to the soul, for they possess her in such manner, and so strongly draw her motions to themselves, that she has no strength left to produce any good work; the leaves, viz., their idle talk, their amusements, and their dalliance, are so frequent that all leisure time is squandered away in them; and, finally, they engender so many temptations, distractions, suspicions, and other evil consequences, that the whole heart is trampled down and destroyed by them."

Prayers.

The condition of Orville Smith is unchanged; he needs nourishment but cannot take it. Lawrence Kral asks prayers for his grandfather who is ill. Ed Murray was called home yesterday by the serious illness of his father.