

Religious Bulletin
April 23, 1928

Fathers' Day Cards.

You will find them on top of the Bulletin file, in the alcove to 141 Sorin Hall.

Case E.

E, a senior, writes: "I lost all desire for frequent Communion because of a rotten trick Notre Dame pulled on me." He finds liquor the best cure for dejection. And he wants to know: "What would you write if some student died that wasn't so good? Like myself."

Notre Dame did pull a rotten trick on him when she allowed him to remain instead of sending him out of paradise to earn his bread with pick and shovel and learn what life is all about. His obituary was written by Ecclesiasticus nearly three thousand years ago: "Wine hath destroyed very many."

Case F.

F has a mental hot-box because he was rebuffed when he asked a question in class on Predestination. He says further "I am in a rut and can't get out of it."

If he will call personally on his professor or on the Prefect of Religion he will not be rebuffed and he will get the answer he wants. He will also be treated to a lift out of the rut. Class questions on Predestination are the bane of a professor's life. The matter is treated once and for all in Dogma (Religion 2b), and if students are allowed too free a hand at questioning at other times the question will come up on an average once a week.

Case G.

G, a senior, makes a case against the Bulletin. He says: "Why do you ask for student opinion? It is never considered." He also states that frequent Communion has made sin easier.

He needs no answer.

Case H.

H (we are still working on seniors) winds up thus: "If something doesn't happen soon I'll go nuts. What shall I do?" In answer to question 57 he states: "I'd give a lot to know what is wrong with my spiritual life. I'm leaving this school worse spiritually than I've ever been before. Up till now I've thought this a wonderful place; now I don't advise anyone to come here and I feel like quitting. But if I do it will probably be --- well, I often think, 'What was I ever born? Why not quit it all?'" And on the crucial question on spiritual direction he states: "Every year the priests seem more and more conceited, so I keep away from them."

This is a typical case of spiritual jaundice. Everything is bitter because he won't take a medicine that will cure his liver. Time and again he has been warned on the Bulletin that a worry kept concealed is like a cancer gnawing at the vitals. To expose a worry, to let a little sunshine into it, is to cure it. Of course he is worse off than when he came here; every grace rejected drags a person down. If he will summon enough courage to talk to one of these conceited priests his sense of humor will return, the sun will shine again, and all will be well with the world.

Case I.

I went to confession last May, and says now: "I wish you'd grab me some time and make me go to confession." -- A note that he wants to be identified will do the work.