

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

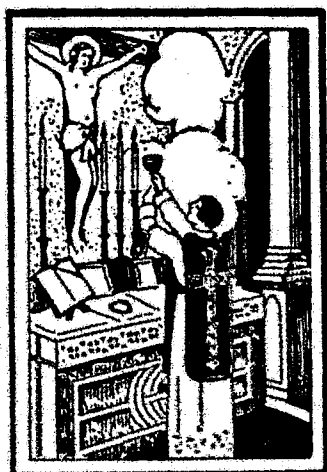
Vol. XXXIX, No. 17

Monday, November 2, 1959

Notre Dame, Ind.

⊙ UNTIL MIDNIGHT TONIGHT, it is still possible for one in the state of grace to gain a Plenary indulgence for a soul in Purgatory. Simply visit Sacred Heart Church or one of the hall chapels and say six times the Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be to the Father for the intentions of the Pope.

⊙ ATTEND MASS DAILY and receive Holy Communion during the Novena for the Poor Souls. The Novena began today and will continue through November 11. The souls in Purgatory can do nothing for themselves. Their time of meriting has passed. They depend entirely upon the mercy of God, the intercession of the Angels and Saints in Heaven, and the prayers offered for them by the Faithful here on earth. Perhaps your father, mother, or some of your good friends need assistance. You can, and should help them during this Novena of Masses.



⊙ A RECENT DECREE of the Sacred Apostolic Penitentiary grants a Plenary indulgence to all who make a Holy Hour, on the usual conditions of Confession, Holy Communion, and prayers for the intention of the Pope. An entire hour must be spent in a church or public oratory reflecting on the Passion and Death of Our Lord and meditating on His immense love which prompted Him to institute the Holy Eucharist. This Plenary indulgence is over and above the indulgence of ten years which could formerly be gained. Perhaps this will provide added incentive for more students to attend the Holy Hour in the Crypt of Sacred Heart Church every Thursday

afternoon at 4:45 P.M.

⊙ FRIDAY OF THIS WEEK IS FIRST FRIDAY.

Promises of Our Lord Jesus Christ

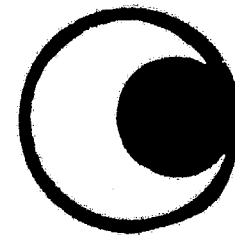
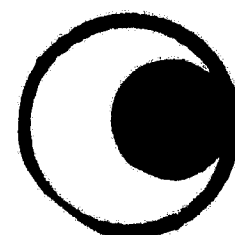
To

St. Margaret Mary Alacoque

1. I will give them all the graces necessary for their state of life.
2. I will establish peace in their families.
3. I will bless every house in which the picture of My Heart shall be exposed and honored.
4. I will console them in all their difficulties.
5. I will be their refuge during life and especially at the hour of death.
6. I will shed abundant blessings upon all their undertakings.
7. Sinners shall find in My Heart a fountain and boundless ocean of mercy.
8. Tepid souls shall become fervent.
9. Fervent souls shall rise speedily to great perfection.
10. I will give to priests the power of touching the hardest hearts.
11. Those who propagate this devotion shall have their names written in My Heart never to be blotted out.
12. I promise thee, in the excessive mercy of My Heart, that My all-powerful love will grant to all who communicate on the first Friday of the month for nine consecutive months, the grace of final penitence; they shall not die in My displeasure nor without the sacraments; My Divine Heart shall be their safe refuge in this last moment.

PRAYERS. Deceased: Grandmother of Arnold Leporati, Jr. of Dillon; Arch Calloway; Mrs. Gillard. Ill: Mother of Rev. Henry Geuss, C.S.C.

If you're up on
cloud No. 9...





THERE'S NO DENYING IT. We've sure had the beautiful girls here the past two week-ends. But, now they're gone. All of them. (...I think.) All those who comprise the corps of blondes and blondes-to-be, the fiery blondes, the strawberry blondes, the sandy blondes and the honey-blondes, the all-blondes and the part-blondes, also the petite who is only a hair away from being the blonde of your life.

NO ONE WILL BLAME YOU if you're still somewhere off on cloud #9. And don't think it surprising if you find her looking out at you from the pages of your books or up from the paper you are trying to write your class assignment on. If you're right when you say she is the prettiest ever to set foot on this campus, then there's a pretty good chance you're going to have to some tough competition trying to win her. Come off the cloud, and get back to work. Thanksgiving is less than a month away, and Christmas vacation is less than fifty days off.

I'VE NO DOUBT that you who had dates over the week-end will survive the trials of the next six weeks. But, ones I'm worried about are those

who seem to spend all their time in an unreal world. Their's is not the problem of seeing an attractive, wholesome home-town girl wherever they look. Rather, they're the ones who resort to some form of substitution for a real romance. They're the ones who go looking for the magazine with the provocative pose. Obviously, no one is going to suggest that anyone will decorate his wall with pictures of a girl in a ripped soft-shell jacket and a ball. But a peekaboo Swede or a pouting French woman is hardly the realistic approach to romance for an Iowa farm-boy or an Ohio engineer. Pictures of the Gabors, the Britts, the Mansfields, and the Dors stature are a form of substitution. Those who resort to them are, at best, dreamers.

These dreamers could be helped somewhat if during the next few days their 'gallery' could be replaced with a bold reminder of the fact that such dreaming can only lead to the realization at some future time that these college days were, in fact, a bad dream!

LET'S HAVE MORE pictures of the home-town girl. And let's be rid of any "nail-ups".