

# RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

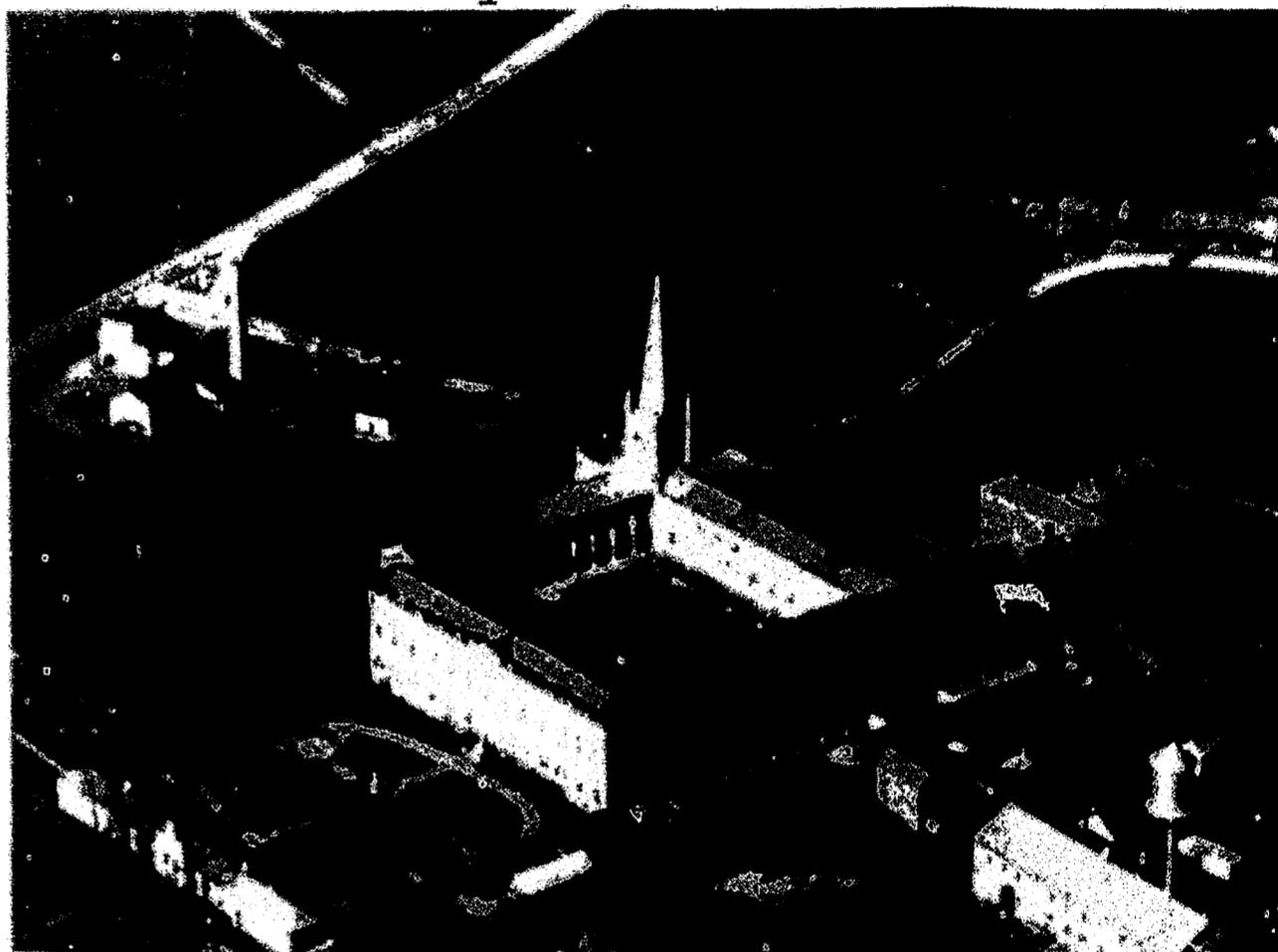
Vol. XL, No. 34

Friday, December 16, 1960

Notre Dame, Ind.

SUNDAY NIGHT AT 7:00. That's the time and the church is the place. We'll have some prayers for the safety of all who will be travelling home and back during the holidays. Also, Benediction, followed by congregational singing of Christmas Carols. There'll be four confessors on duty afterwards. Pause on your way to your hall's Christmas party or the Glee Club Concert or one of the Club movies.

● THERE ARE STILL SOME OPENINGS for those who may want to make the Retreat at Gethsemane between semesters. There are 32 openings, to be exact. This is a closed retreat to be made right in the Trappist Monastery outside Louisville. Make a reservation before you leave here for the Christmas holidays. Mike Curran will take your reservation at 128 Zahm; or, stop at the YCS Office in the Rathskeller of the Student Center. A down payment is requested. So, if you're strapped for cash, try a loan. Many borrow for less worthy purposes.



● SOME SENIOR who is heading home for the holidays tomorrow might do a good turn for class-mate Tom Corcoran by taking a portable TV to his hospital room, 462, at St. Joe's. Tom will be there, in traction, over the vacation. Renting one for six weeks would run into quite a lot of coin.

● THE 11:00 O'CLOCK MASS in Sacred Heart Church next Sunday will be offered for the repose of the soul of Tom Malia, one of the seniors who died last year.

## *Ye Ancient Salutation*

From a very ancient work, "Ye Miracles of Ye Seasons," the author of which will never be known, comes this appropriate quaint salutation to Yule: "Who-soever on ye nights of ye nativity of ye young Lord Jesus, in ye great snows, shall fare forth bearing a succulent bone for ye loste

and lamenting hounde, a wisp of hay for ye shivering horse, a cloak of warm raiment for ye stranded wayfarer, a bundle of faggots for ye twittering crone, a flagon of red wine for him whose marrow withers, a garland of bright berries for one who has worn chains, gay arias of lute and harp for all huddled birds who thought that song was dead, and divers lush sweetmeats for such babes' faces as peer from lonely win-

dows—To him shall be proffered and returned gifts of such an astonishment as will rival the hues of the peacock and the harmonies of heaven, so that though he live to ye greate age when man goes stooping and querulous because of the nothing that is left in him, yet shall he walk upright and remembering, as one whose heart shines like a great star in his breaste."

● PRAYERS. Deceased: Friend of David Stegman of Morrissey; grandmother of Dan Halloran of Walsh; grandmother of John Pidick of Alumni; grandfather of Barry Burke of Morrissey; aunt of Jack Donahue, '49; mother of Daniel Norander, '50; father of Dr. Daniel Rourke, '44. Ill: Brother of Coach Stanfel; Ken Baumgartner of Alumni; William Mundee of Breen-Phillips. One Special Intention.

# Christmas

## Greetings

TO ONE AND ALL; to those in high station and to all the little people who keep the world running. May their labors be few on this Christmas day, so they can dwell on the great mystery of man's Redemption. TO POPE JOHN, Our Holy Father in Rome. AND... TO HIS newest Cardinal, the Archbishop of St. Louis. TO THE BISHOP OF FORT WAYNE-SOUTH BEND, with thanks for designating December 23rd as the day for our Christmas Vigil fast. TO THE HOLY CROSS FATHERS AND BROTHERS across the world. TO ALUMNI & FACULTY and their families. TO STUDENTS in every corner of our ever-widening campus. AND TO STUDENTS ACROSS THE DIXIE. TO THE THIRD FLOOR OF SORIN, in particular. TO PRESIDENT-ELECT, and President-retiring. Thanks for your leadership. TO ALL OF THE SISTERS, both those studying and those nursing. Especially to Sr. Michaelleen and Sr. Peter. TO TOM CORCORAN, flat on his back. TO TELEPHONE OPERATORS, ESPECIALLY OUR OWN. TO BROTHER CONAN and his helpers at the Bookstore. TO BROTHER BONIFACE and his assistants erecting the Crib in the church. TO CAB-DRIVERS, and the men of the N.I.T. TO OUR SECURITY FORCE, especially "Jim" at the Maingate. TO THE MAIDS who'll be at work cleaning your rooms from top to bottom while you're away. TO THOSE WHO deliver the BULLETIN to your door ever so faithfully. TO KEV RYAN who gets it to the printer. AND TO THE PRINTERS. They're patient. TO ALL WHO NEED OUR PRAYERS, especially the families of those who died in today's mid-air plane crash. TO FATHERS DOREMUS, BARRY, LOCHNER, AND O'NEIL, who join me in praying:

May the Peace of Christ,  
Which Surpasses All Understanding,  
Be in Your Minds and Hearts.

Gene Boorman, c.s.c.  
Student Chaplain