RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Ind.

Tomorrow we honor Our Lady in an extra special way. We FIRST SATURDAY salute her as Queen--Queen of the Most Holy Rosary. And in an effort to prove that we aren't the kind who merely give her a material throne, albeit of gold, let every loyal son prove that she also has the "best throne of all--in your heart". And prove it by some special act of homage.

A chance and/or crude remark, a slammed door, a too, too SO LITTLE high hi-fi are pretty harsh reminders that it takes so very little to make life much more pleasant. And, since we're still hearing of summer experiences, here's a case in point. Someone traveling over the New England countryside happened upon a small unpainted house beside the road. Out front was a sign that read: COME IN AND HAVE A COOL DRINK. A rough signpost pointed to a well-worn path which curved around the house. Back of the house was a spring of ice cold water in which a barrel had been sunk. An old gourd dipper hung above it. Below it was a bench which held a bowl of ripe apples. And there was another sign: HELP YOUR-SELF. Biting into an apple, the traveler rounded the house, and there found an aged couple. The rocky little farm, it turned out, was their chief means of support. "There's little we can do for other folks. But we do have the best water in the county and some right good trees in the orchard. From the day the first plum ripens in the orchard until the last apple is picked, we place whatever fruit is in season in that bowl on the bench. There's always a gourd of cold water handy. There's so little we can do for the stranger!" And his wife added, "Yes, the Lord enables us to do this little bit for folks who go up and down this road." another? Do we use them? Do we look for them? And, if not, why not?

SUNDAY NIGHT

The Notre Dame Society of Mary meets on Sunday evening in Morrissey Hall chapel at 7:00 P.M. There will be an hour of Recollection followed by Benediction.

If you should happen to be around the Grotto at about 3:30 TOMORROW 3:30 tomorrow afternoon, you'll be welcome to join in the recitation of the rosary. The Knights of Columbus will be there to pray for the success of one of the members of the South Bend Council who will depart later in the afternoon for Lourdes. Should anyone have a petition he would like to send over to Lourdes, he should take it to the Grotto tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 and give it to the man who will be making the pilgrimage.

Please pray for the following. Deceased: Father of John IN YOUR CHARITY McFadden of Pangborn; uncle of Mike Hart, Off-Campus; Mrs. Edna Frailey; friend of Bob Basolo, '60; Judge Frank Lonergan; uncle of Bro. Jonas, C.S.C.; Rev. George Horvath, C.S.C.



The desk of Yvonne Elliott at the little school in Elmhurst, outside Chicago, is vacant. Yvonne won't be back.

The tragic fate of this child is not adequately explained by her thirteen-year old confessed slayer's remark: "I did it for a thrill." Her tragic fate is the logical climax of all the cheap errors and shoddy morals which some elements of our society condone and array in garments of respectability. The glorification of lust, sensuality, and sex so common in the press, radio, and theater; the materialists who say that man is only a highly educated animal and has no hope of survival after death; the writers who imply that God's Commandments are only arbitrary conventions and as easily changed as styles in the clothes we wear; the publishers of pornography who suggest that chastity is only an ultraidealistic superstition and that self-indulgence is only natural; the cunning who maintain that truth and goodness are only relative things and that a thing is true or good only if it proves valuable; the secularists who make worldly achievement and material success the ultimate goal of man's life; all combine to form a chain of causes that historians may well insist led to the commission of the crime.

To be sure, it's regretable that it takes some dastardly deed to make us realize that many areas of our society are dominated by a spirit of lawlessness and that many men in this day and age have abandoned their spiritual dignity and have apostasized from God. We should view with sadness the fact that in many large cities the newsstand outside our courts of law sell hundreds of pornographic magazines and books which openly sponsor the ideas leading to the wild crimes that crowd the dockets of the courts a few feet away. This spirit of modern godlessness, so cleverly packaged and taught, and so widely accepted, is the evil menace which spawns the thrill-seekers and killers of our day.

Anyone who has or who does encourage these writers and publishers by purchasing pornography should regard the vacant desk of Yvonne Elliott as a stern warning and a silent reproach!

Fifteen years ago, the headlines of Chicago's papers were crowded with accounts of a similar crime. On that occasion the slayer was not a 13-year old, but a university student. His explanation, too, was: "I did it....for a thrill!"

Glew Goarman, in University Chaplain