## RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Ind.



The Thanksgiving Clothing Collection, which will be made this week, affords an opportunity to aid the needy in distant parts of the world. And in this connection we wish to share with you the remarks of a recent visitor from abroad. "On studying conditions," he said, "one is immediately struck by the enormous wealth of the country and the very high standard of living.... The great wealth of the U.S.A., we feel, has not been built up only by the industry and

inventiveness of the people there, but stems from the enormous natural wealth of the country--coal, oil, metals, great water-power, good soil, etc.--which has been most efficiently used. The pity of it is that, as yet, no one has been able to invent a method of more evenly distributing this great wealth to the U.S.A.'s poorer neighbors; but in fairness it must be said that efforts are now being made to do this." Perhaps this is one of the efforts referred to, the Thanksgiving Clothing Collection. Please be generous.

And while on the subject of generosity, a word of sin-THANKS cere THANKS to those who sent in additional contributions for the Holy Cross Missions, following the sermon a week ago.

## HOLY COMMUNION IS DISTRIBUTED IN SACRED HEART CHURCH DAILY FROM 9:20 UNTIL NOON.

## DAILY MASS IS OFFERED THERE AT 9:30, 10:30, AND 11:30 A.M. AND AT 5:10 P.M.

IN YOUR CHARITY Please pray for the following. Deceased: Father of Andy Keenan of Walsh; friend of Jack Hayes of Breen-Phillips; grandmother of Thomas Michaels of Badin; grandfather of Bob Catone of Morrissey; friend of Nick Iuppa of Zahm. Ill: Richard Healy, Off-Campus; mother of Rev. John Reedy, C.S.C.; father of John Banks of Zahm; friend of Jack Jiganti of Alumni.



## "MIGHTY TOUGH BUTTERFLY"

The late John Barrymore is quoted as having said, "I was a student, if you will allow me a slight exaggeration, at Seton Hall. This is a somewhat celebrated Roman Catholic institution where learned priests stand for no monkeyshines whatsoever. I had just broken the rules, possibly all eleven of the Ten Commandments, I forget which or what, and was called on the carpet--I think it really was linoleum--in the office of Reverend Fr. Linthicum--or a name something like it. He had the mind of six Greek philosophers, the voice of Thor, and the ability to make a sinner feel like an ice cream cone in hell. 'Before you take another step downward, said the good Father, 'to an eternal loss of soul, let me tell you what eternity is. First, imagine a globe one million times as big as the one on which we live. Then imagine that this vast globe is made of a substance a million times as hard as the diamond. Now imagine a slight butterfly that flies against this globe one brief moment every million years, and each time merely brushes its wings against the surface of this huge hard globe. Well, my son, the time it takes for this butterfly to wear away that great hard globe I've described would comprise but the millionth part of the first moment of eternity! What have you to say to that?' What I was thinking to myself accidentally slipped out: That's a mighty tough butterfly!"

Times have changed a good bit since Barrymore was a student, but it's a

sure bet that students are still not thinking often about eternity. Ask yourself when was the last time you thought of it, and chances are it was at a retreat or a mission, and not since.

Figure it however you wish. Just keep in mind that eternity is without end. If the activity you expect to engage in for all eternity is that of enjoyment and peace, then this should make for greater eagerness to achieve it. If the activity you can expect to engage in for all eternity is that of suffering, then this should make for some real concern for change.

True, many keep pacifying themselves with plans for change TOMORROW. But suppose eternity were to begin for one of these TODAY! Tough break, you say?

That's a lot of consolation.

Juniversity Chaplain