

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XLII, No. 44

Wednesday, January 23, 1963

Notre Dame, Ind.

Semester-Break Notes

Masses in Sacred Heart Church between January 24 and February 7 will follow the usual schedule:

Daily Masses at 11:30 and (except Saturday) at 5:10 p.m.

Sunday Masses at 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, and 12:15.

The only change: no Masses in Keenan-Stanford chapel on Sunday, February 3.

See your hall chaplain or rector for the hall Mass schedule for the period between semesters.

* * * * *

The First Friday and the First Saturday of February, the first and second of the month, come during the semester break. Wherever you may be, don't forget your Mass and Holy Communion on those days.

Because so many of you will be away, there will be no Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament on the First Friday of February.

* * * * *

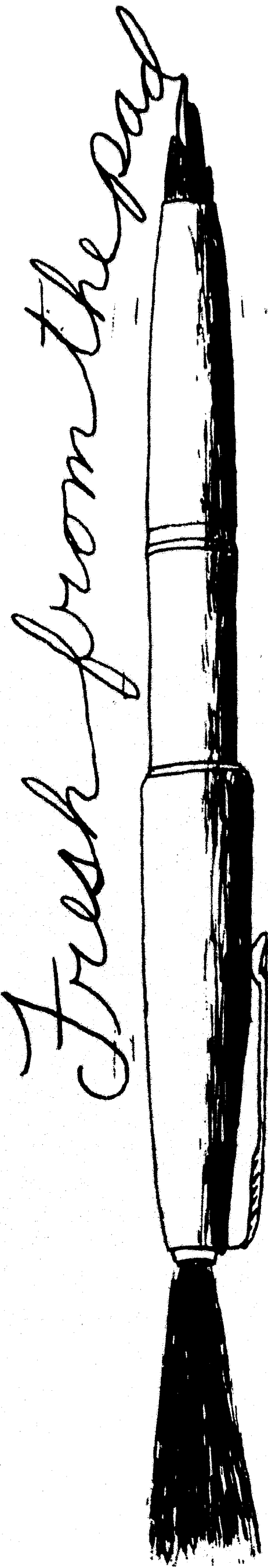
Word has filtered in that a group is going to Michigan to ski between semesters. Let your actions be worthy of your dignity as Christians and Notre Dame students. You can still have a good time. For added safety you might carry along a medal of St. Bernard, patron of skiers. They're available in the office of the University Chaplain in Dillon Hall. As a former University Chaplain remarked: These medals are no guarantee that skis will behave, but they may help the skier behave.



In Your Charity

Please pray for the following. Deceased: Joseph M. Byrne, Jr., '15, University trustee; grandmother of Jim Reynolds of Morrissey; grandmother of Brother James Dorson, C.S.C., of Cavanaugh; friend of Pete Murray of Alumni; John F. McLaughlin, '29; Stephen Slanina; friend of Father Gregory Green, C.S.C., of Breen-Phillips; grandmother of Jim Roberts of Dillon; friend of Gus Rini of Breen-Phillips; Msgr. Otto Keller, pastor of St. Bavo's Church, Mishawaka. Ill: Casimer Salata (critical), custodian in Walsh; friend of Bob Bartolo of Badin; Prof. Vincent Raymond of the College of Business Administration; Col. William J. Mullen, Professor of Military Science; Jim McGarraghy of the cafeteria; Ruben Carriedo of Morrissey; a friend of Notre Dame.

May God assist you in your final examinations -- but He won't if you have more confidence in a crib sheet.



Mr. Collegiate, '63 style, doesn't mind admitting that he beats his little sister, steals from the poor box, is a moral slob, regularly gets smashed, misses Mass, or is a real lush. There is, however, one area in which he is absolutely impeccable. If he is nothing else, he is intellectually honest. He takes genuine pride in his intellectual integrity.

This dedicated student is literally burned-up with a passion for truth: he must see and examine every facet of a problem if he is to be true to himself. His pursuit of truth allows of no petty restrictions. He must be free to pursue truth in every form. To place limits on his search would involve intellectual suicide. And if anyone should doubt his intellectual integrity, it would be tantamount to questioning his very virility.

Yet come semester exams and what becomes of this stainless-steel intellectual's honesty? He crawls into a crib. He rides a pony. He even prostitutes his mind by buying and selling exams. What has happened to his fierce commitment to truth?

Is this dedication to truth? Is this passion for intellectual integrity just another empty image? It's quite a trick to be intellectually committed to an ideal without being committed as a person. Perhaps, in his atomic pursuit of truth, Mr. Collegiate has yet to examine the unity of the human person. Man, whether he be day-laborer or university student, is not a heap of segments totally divorced one from another. He is a unit. He acts as a unit. Philosophers seem to think that it's this very unity which makes him a person.

The violent commitment to truth so apparent on the campus should make every student eager to grapple with this nugget of Christian wisdom annunciated in the Sermon on the Mount:

"Beware of false prophets who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravenous wolves. By their fruits you will know them. Do men gather grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles? Even so every good tree bears good fruit, but the bad tree bears bad fruit. A good tree cannot bear bad fruit, nor can a bad tree bear good fruit...Therefore by their fruits you will know them."

Mt. VIII; 15-19

Christ had a remarkable facility for cracking the kernel of truth wide-open in a very homey and unsophisticated way, don't you agree?

