

Religious Bulletin  
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Why I am a Catholic. - By A Sophomore.

I am a Catholic because I want to be a Catholic. No other religion could possibly give me the satisfaction and the peace of mind that accompanies this gift of God. What other religion would take the same interest in its members. At the earliest moment of our existence we are commended into heavenly hands. All true Catholic motherhood beseeches divine aid for the great moment that is coming in the event of our birth. Then comes Baptism, to cleanse us from original sin and number us with the elect.

As we grow we are constantly under the care of Mother Church. Penance, Confirmation, Holy Communion follow in rapid order in our early lives; then follows either Holy Orders or Matrimony. Finally, the Last Absolution and Anointing give peace, light, and aid to enter the portals for which Holy Church has so well prepared us.

The Catholic Church, from her highest leader to her lowest member, is simple sincerity. For this Church both men and women consecrate their lives from youth in order to offer God a fuller service. The sincerity with which these members practice the rules which govern them is enough to satisfy the doubtful. Tasks given them are accepted without murmur, no matter what the outcome may be. To the mission in far China, to the lepers in the blue Pacific, even to the negroes in the South, go these ministers of joy and consolation.

I belong to the Catholic Church because the Catholic Church knows that she is the true Church. She has Jesus Christ for her head, ruling through the successor of St. Peter. She accepts, without dilution, the words of her Founder; she can prove, to those who will listen, that these words are true. She neither apologizes nor condemns. She knows that she is correct, and is always ready to show the way to those less fortunate in their belief.

I am a true hero-worshipper. I worship the Catholic Church because she is the champion. For nearly two thousand years she has met all comers, and has yet to go down before a younger opponent.

Edwin Rowley's Beads.

A dozen college students have been killed in automobile accidents within the last month, most of them on the way home from dances. Most of them died instantly or without regaining consciousness. One Indiana college has lost four within the past week, in two accidents.

Within the past few years Notre Dame has lost three boys on the way home from dances. Bill Mitchell last spring lived three days; he came out of delirium three times to receive three Sacraments. Edwin Rowley never regained consciousness after he was struck; Leo Owens lost consciousness when he reached the hospital door and never regained it. All three of these boys received Holy Communion the day before they died.

Ed Rowley had his beads in his pocket when he was picked up. Not many people carry rosaries in evening clothes. It seems perfectly logical to conclude that he had them because he wanted to say them on the way home. That's a beautiful way to die!

Prayers.

A telegram from Walter Goff reads: "Father in very serious condition; prayers alone can save him." Three special intentions are recommended. A traveler asks prayers for a safe journey. Two sick friends are mentioned for prayers. Mr. Boohy's sister died yesterday. Chas. Kovacs' father died last week.