

ATTENTION! all Catholics on-campus and off-campus! Put a red circle around March 9,

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
March 3, 1937

..next Tuesday. Watch the Bulletin for reasons...Next Friday is the FIRST FRIDAY.

A Great Archbishop on Temperance.

About fifty years ago Archbishop Ireland was a living power throughout the Middle West. A Martha Esmond of Chicago once heard him on the subject of temperance and then wrote, under date of April 8, 1888, to her friend, Julia Boyd of New York:

"Archbishop Ireland is now about 60 years of age, I should judge, and a striking figure, tall, muscular, with fine features, a noble forehead, and a mass of iron gray hair which he wears rather long. A man you would pick out in a crowd as a person of importance.

"Everyone listened attentively to the Archbishop's words....'Too much paternalism,' he declared, 'is not to be desired, while too little might prove fatal.'

Make Him Your Ideal.

St. Thomas Aquinas, perfect ideal of the student, possessed an extraordinary power of concentration. Like Caesar, he could dictate simultaneously to three or four scribes on different, difficult matters... He developed a memory "which never forgot anything."...He was always calm and humble, disposed to study and learn.... Extremely simple he never cared to appear learned or even original. He followed the beaten path and yet discovered there truths which nobody had discovered before. He shows his intellectual power without making a show of it, like Hercules who makes no parade of his strength....He kept in touch with other thinkers and respected tradition....He worked with prodigious energy throughout his life. He died to, to produce his numerous profound works and die at 49....St. Thomas' feast is next Sunday, March 7. Start tomorrow a triduum of Masses and Holy Communions in his honor.

who served such a swell chicken dinner--flakey fried chicken and coconut cake with two-fingered icing--and I'd like to trade somehow about two dozen girls of the beer bars for one blushing gal in blue gingham. (--From New York Day By Day, O.O. McIntyre.)

REPRESENTATIVE OF THIRD ORDER TO MEET THOSE INTERESTED, 8 O'CLOCK, TONITE, 117 MAIN BLDG.
PRAYERS: (deceased) 4th anniv. of father of John Coyle (Sor.); friend of Frank (Mor.) and Chas (Fr.) Kolly; father of Chas (Sor.) and Bob (Al.) Duffy and uncle of Tom O'Shaughnessy (Dil.); cousin of William Waters (Mor.); Ill. father of George Bates (Walsh); friend of Bob Lockner (Al.); Joe DeFranco, appendectomy; James Shaw (Alumnus).

"When he addressed himself to the evil effects of the use of alcohol, he was simply thrilling. I felt myself shivering as he spoke: 'The craving for alcohol, begotten of alcohol, ever waxes stronger, and the moment comes when it is a wild passion, a fierce madness.

"'In slavery to it, woman forgets her honor and man pawns the cot of his dying wife. Old age, at its bid, puts on the garment of idiocy and closes its earthly journey in disgrace and sin.

"'Intelligence will not ward off its arrow and piety does not withstand the fury of its breath.'

If you of 1937 are wise you will follow the Archbishop; always be temperate, or always abstain.

Blue-Gingham Cal.

With the disappearance of the old-fashioned family--and thus "the family entrance"-- we have today a disenchanting line-up of ladies at the beer bars. Ladies feeling high, roguishly rouged, buoyantly bunned and entirely too come-hither.

They look at one as though to say: "Whatever it is you were going to say, don't say it. We've heard it before. We know all the answers, etc." Thus develops a class that not only mentions unmentionables but shouts them. And in this we have lost something. The blushes, shyness, self-consciousness.

It would be apt just now to recapture the fun of the old huskin' bee, with its red ear and all that. I am thinking of a church supper given out our way a crotch of the creek place of rooing cows, oaken water buckets with gourd dippers and gnarled apple trees...And I recall the fresh, red faces of those bosomy matrons