

Hymns at the Grotto
begin tonight right
after supper.....

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 30, 1938

....and May Adoration
starts at 7:30 a.m.,
Monday morning.

The Snake In Zahm Hall.

No fooling, last Thursday morning, just as the nine o'clock class was letting out, a crowd of fearless freshmen were seen huddled over the form of a chunky, green snake. It lay, half concealed by new grass, near an evergreen bush in front of Zahm's door. With a stripling twig an Arizona husky poked the hapless reptile into clear relief on the concrete walk. Milk-toasty Manhattan souls leaned against the inner side of their screens, peered and wondered. No blood was evident, but the animal's head was flattened, perhaps had been bashed some hours before by the unknowing heel of a half-sleepy, night-prowling freshman. In response to jabs from a stick the snake slowly dragged its tail into a new curl. The faint stirrs were not life but the animal's yet pliant muscles and nerves. An embryo-scientist, claiming the body for research, slipped the dead spiral figure through a wire loop and carried the snake to his room in Zahm Hall.

Another rarity causing wonderment on the Notre Dame campus is the senseless form of a lad who has shown no response as yet to kindly prods from the Prefect of Religion. Will happy, frequent communicants pray that the "Easter Duty Bird" will soon react (for his own good) to the next jab? Where there's life, there's hope.

God's Rainbow.

In any case, you have to be careful how you walk around here. If it isn't a snake popping out of a bush, it may be an amateur candid cameraman darting from nowhere. Click. He is winding your funny face, or maybe your unshined shoes, around the spool in his magic box. Now you're in his back pocket. Later you may be embarrassed to find yourself in the Dome.

In this day of pictures you can snap new angles of almost everything. Have you shot the Sacred Heart steeple from the bottom stone stair to the right of the Grotto? Have you a time exposure of Our Lady's statue silhouetted, high above and behind the Main Building, black against the phosphorous gray of a fleeting, nocturnal cloud?

From a line-up of different poses you can get the full picture.

One of the Holy Cross Fathers has thirty-one pictures of the Mother of God-- one for each day in May. They are candid. They look at Our Lady from different viewpoints. She is so beautiful he calls her God's Rainbow.

They are not snapshots, but pictures penned by Father A. Page, C. S. C. God's Rainbow is a book for lovers of Mary. Fifty cents at the bookstore.

Hear Ye, Hear Ye.

It's lucky thirteen tomorrow morning. At the seven o'clock Mass the front pew in both center aisles is reserved for the thirteen Bookmen, who will receive Holy Communion in a body. All praise to the Bookmen.

Congregational Gregorian singing makes its debut in Sacred Heart Church. Will the men who have in their halls already practiced the Credo please assist at the eighty-three Mass?

And remember: the Mother's Day Novena began this morning. If you have not yet started, join the rest of the campus tomorrow morning. Confessions tonight after supper in Dillon, Howard and Basement Chapels; in Cavanaugh Chapel after the first show.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Sister Mary St. Joseph Dunne, C.S.C.; Mrs. Joseph Murphy (West Roxbury, Mass.); Miss Mathilda Thompson; father of Rev. Laurence Broestl, C.S.C. (Holy Cross College, Washington, D.C.). Ill, Dick Meier '37; Tommy Kelly; friend of Jack McGuire (Dil.); Sister Cecil Patrice C.S.C.. Four special intentions.