

Grotto Singing.
Nightprayer. Confession.
Prayers for Peace.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 9, 1940

Something aching you?
Advice is free.
Morning or Night.

Catching Up On Prayers.

(DECEASED) Martin P. Meehan, old student '11-'14; Edwin V. Collins, '25-'27, brother of Allan Collins, ex-'34; father of Larry Aubrey (Lyons); Peter Elwell; uncle of Jerry Cordes (Brownson); grandmother of John Battaille (Cavanaugh); aunt of Tom Ford (Walsh); grandmother of Jim, ex-'40, Ed (Zahm) and John (Dillon) McNamara; Jennie H. Gillen; father of Miss Edna Miltenberger (Main Building); Charlotte Pederson, friend of Terry McGinn (Off-campus); (5th anniv.) father of Professor Hanley; and Reverend Thomas Carey, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

(ILL) Mr. George Stuhlfauth, '00; aunt of John Bona; (seriously) brother of Geo. Monroe, '29; Anthony O'Grady (Chicago); aunt of Bob McKee (Off-campus); Ed Vogel; father of Bob Seal (Badin); brother of Tom Sheils, '38; Hoyt Kirkpatrick (Breen-Phillips); mother of William Schepflin (Fremont, Ohio); (INJURED) friends of Paul Hellmuth (Alumni). (THREE SPECIAL INTENTIONS).

A Pebble, An Ant And A Dinosaur Make
A Nightmarish Combination.

A little boy was playing on the front lawn. Sprawled on the ground, he fixed his eye on an ant-hill. He was so close to the ant-hill he could see nothing else. Of a sudden he became quite scared and ran into the house to his mother. He told her he thought he saw a big dinosaur popping out of a mountain. But his mother said, "You shouldn't be scared. I was up in the window looking down as you played." Then she gave him advice and sent him back, with peace in his mind, to his play.

You will want to hit the Bulletin editor for concocting such a simple story. But it takes a simple story sometimes to get at a simple fact. In this case the fact is that adults, as well as boys in the pre-adolescent game-playing stage, are given to fret and worry.

Perhaps you are one who scruples and perpetually looks within; perhaps in your spiritual life you "make mountains of mole-hills" or ants become dinosaurs or temptations seem to be sins or your petty problems loom as large as the question of peace and war on the continent. (You know how a pebble-in-the-shoe irks; Latin for pebble is scrupulum.)

If you are upset by scruples, you need a director to put you back into focus just as a boy needs his mother to quell his fears. You may be right on top of your problem so that you see nothing else and so lose the basis upon which to compare your obsession with something else. The ant-hill would not look like a mountain if the boy saw the ant-hill and mountain together. He would laugh at himself for confusing the ant with a dinosaur if one of those million-year-olds could be brought into the same picture with the little red insect.

So the college man--perhaps you--would laugh at himself upon recovering perspective and balance, a sense of objectivity and a sense of humor. Beside the suffering endured by people dying slowly of cancer, your boil-on-the-neck is small matter for fretfulness; beside the penury of the destitute hoboes who wander the country, your father's forgetfulness in sending on this week's allowance is petty matter for mental alarm; your anxiety about landing a job or getting a girl shrinks rather than swells in size against a background of 10,000,000 million unemployed and the hundreds of thousands of other young courting couples who also must adopt a policy of patience and waiting because of a messed-up economy; your keen distress at repeated, perplexing temptations is nothing compared to the interior trials of God's saints. . . You need a director. Look one up.

CATHOLIC DIGESTS for May are in, 15¢; by special arrangement you may sign up for June, July, August and September numbers at the same price and have them sent to your home!!
ADDITIONAL PRAYERS: (ILL) fathers of George Horn and Don Marietta (Alumni); and sister of Al and Camille Auercmanne (Badin)....Series on a Christian Philosophy to be cont'd.