

Emergency appendectomy:
Vincent Blaz (Ly).

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
February 14, 1949

Pray for a young man
suffering from cancer.

The Story Of A Freshman.

This young man came to the 11:10 o'clock Mass yesterday--late. He stood in the back of the church for a while getting the lay of the land. You could see the question running through his mind: "Where shall I sit?"

There were a number of single seats, and good ones up-front. But he spotted one in the very last pew. Now to get to that seat was a problem. He either had to go over to the aisle and ask three people to rise or---, and the latter is what he did.

He climbed into the pew from the rear, just like he was climbing over a fence. His leg flew into the air and over the back of the pew with his foot landing on the clean seat. Then he pulled the rest of himself over and settled down.

When he straddled that seat his style of trousers became apparent. They were corduroys. We suspect the afternoon saw him with a nicely pressed suit. God likes corduroys for work and for worship too, when there is necessity. But who will want to defend the wearing of this rough weekday attire on this solemn occasion?

People sort of disturbed him at Mass, and so he looked around many times. When he stood he folded his hands in front of him, and when he knelt he looked down as if at a book, but it was only at the varnish on the seat ahead of him. Maybe his thoughts were about Christ and the Mass but we wonder and so would you.

Communion time came, and he did not move towards the altar. Here it was Sunday too, the one day in the week all Catholics should bring their soul to Christ that he might strengthen them in Holy Communion.

In six days there will be another Sunday. This freshman, and others will be going to church. We hope history does not repeat itself, for visitors will go home and say, "Do you know what we saw at Notre Dame? A cowboy."

Dirty Stories and St. Paul.

If you read at Mass yesterday that letter St. Paul wrote to the people of Corinth, you would think he had been at the Notre Dame track meet over in the Field House the preceding afternoon. St. Paul used the language of the track when speaking to these Catholic friends of his. His words went like this:

"Those who run in a race, all indeed run, but one receives the prize. So run to obtain it. And everyone in a contest abstains from all things, and they indeed to receive a perishable crown, and we an imperishable one."

Where do dirty stories come into this? Right here, in the action of the spectators at the track meet. The students cheered on the Notre Dame men in the races. They did nothing to hold anyone back from obtaining first place. A dirty story gives one tempting thoughts. It holds back the listener from winning in the race to Heaven. There are men and women in Hell, because of some story they heard. It seemed like an innocent narration, but it inflamed their passions and they finally sinned. At the Last Judgment they will point to the person who lead them into sin. Resolve that no one will ever accuse you of that crime.

PRAYERS: (Ill) Mrs. G.W.Burkhardt, grandmother of Lou Tracy (Al), correction; father of Jack Winters (Al); father of Lee Mara (Sor). Eight Special Intentions.