

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
April 26, 1954

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Overheard In The Huddle, This Morning:

"Strange things happened to me over the Easter vacation. One of my pals took me home with him. That isn't strange, understand, but what followed is. This pal's quite a character on campus. Somehow I expected his family to be pretty rough and ready. Now that's the thing that puzzles me!

"We met his father and mother and sisters, soon after our arrival, in their living room. Frankly, I was flabbergasted at their gentility, and especially at the beauty and grace of his sisters. They completely disarmed me -- I mean all of them, father and mother included -- and I turned in embarrassment to my pal. How would he act in this rarefied environment? In this lovely home redolent of refinement?

"Well, sir, without any warning at all, the Great Gent had completely changed -- had shifted the point of emission of his speech to the middle of his mouth where it belongs; had dropped the "dese" and "dose" by which I had learned to recognize him in months gone by. Almost, he had adopted all the airs of the correct college gentleman home for the holidays. It was amazing!

"I chuckled to myself -- wait till we get to the dining room; he can't keep it up there. But I was wrong -- he put on his coat, like uptown, or the Morris Inn, or St. Mary's. There was no lounging on the elbows, no fussing with glasses and silverware, no games with salt and pepper cellars.

"And there were no goulsh shrieks. On the contrary, in this subdued atmosphere he began to speak deprecatingly of the outlandish pranks of his roistering college playmates. Nor was there any lunging at the food. As a matter of fact, he paid little attention to the food -- he was gentility personified. I said to myself, 'This can't keep up.' And when he actually got his hands on the meat platter, I looked for the orisis. He would pour gravy off the end or bust, I thought. But his very look at me termed that outrageous. He was refinement itself!

"Why was I so surprised? Well, here he was, putting on so many manners he had put off at Notre Dame, that I couldn't believe my eyes.

"Since returning to the campus he and I have never discussed his metamorphosis. We prefer to leave it among the unmentionables. So far, he has not reverted to his earlier type. Maybe it is only because I now know his family. If so, it's a pity that all his acquaintances here don't visit his home. That trip would do much to repair his and his family's bedraggled reputation.

"Anyway, after the visit home he's been a changed guy -- walks on the paths only; closes doors gently; tips his hat occasionally. Yesterday, he dressed up when he went to Sunday Mass. At last his family will get the rating it deserves. Up to this point his conduct had been a terrible injustice to the good folks at home. I hope the campus scribe, who some weeks ago wrote in the Scholastic about Notre Dame men being uncouth, reads about my Easter vacation experience. This will be as much of an eye-opener for him as it was for me!"

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PRAYERS - Deceased: Charles Cevucci, first-semester Sophomore of Farley Hall, and Forest Hills, N.Y., drowned during the past week in New York State; father of Rev. Michael Jednakowski, CSC; father of Cyril Lindemann of Dillon; aunt of Jim Milas of Howard; father of Leo Weisbecker (Alumnus); grandmother of Ray Derbas of Farley; uncle of Tom Parsley of Alumni; aunt of Stan Herlinger (Off-Campus); grandfather of Jim Hopp (Off-Campus). Ill: Mr. George Eitel; Mr. Joseph Ryan. 2 Sp. Int's.