

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 14, 1955

"The Religious Survey"

If you haven't as yet perused a copy, do so immediately. You may be edified; and you may be startled. At times you may even laugh at the remarks -- some brilliant; others not so erudite -- but all straight from the shoulder. One thing is certain: it is very good; it has to be, because you wrote it yourself!

Because of the limited number available, pass your copy around the hall.

It's Blood We Want

There are appointments available at the Blood Bank for tomorrow and Wednesday of this week -- if you care to donate a pint to the Notre Dame account. For particulars drop in at 117 Dillon any evening of this week. It's one of the finest charities we know of, and an old Notre Dame favorite.

The Culture Vulture

Some of you thought we were splitting hairs in Friday's Bulletin on respect for God's House, when we enumerated various social niceties that should mark our conduct in that hallowed place. But they were nothing extraordinary. Indeed, they have their secular counterpart in little acts of personal conduct and regard for our neighbor that are taken for granted among refined peoples. They are reflected here on campus by you when, for example: you use the walks instead of the lawns; when you respect the study efforts of others by refraining from coarse, boisterous language and antics in the halls; when you manifest a regard for the normal use of university property -- just as you would at home; when you avoid line-hopping in the dining halls because it is unfair to the earlier arrivals.

Training to avoid offensive personal habits is not so easy where men live together, without the gentle, and restraining influence of mothers and sisters. That's why it takes a positive effort on our part, and the inspiration of Christian culture, to accomplish it. But don't call yourself a sissy if you make an effort at refinement. It's the fellow who ignores these pointers who is out of line. Sooner or later he finds himself lonesome and out of place here. These little things offer the best opportunities to develop character and will power.

To be a Hick is one thing; to persist in remaining one is something altogether undesirable in these environs steeped in the choicest Catholic traditions.

We mention these items merely because they are an integral part of your education.

Tom Thorp Made His Own Rules

He was one of the greatest whistle tooters who ever refereed a football game. He used to work many of the games for the big colleges in the East in the early days; and later the first professional league games, when the pro-league was getting started. He was a favorite with the coaches, despite the fact that he made a good many of his own rules as the game progressed. But he had a reputation for ruling fairly. He was an intensely religious person and could not stand blasphemy or foul language. In one game a certain lad was becoming more profane as the game waxed hotter. Finally Thorp motioned him out of the game. Coaches and players crowded round at the angry player demanded: "What rule did I violate"? His coach took up the chant: "What rule did he violate"? "The Second Commandment", said Thorp, eyeing them coldly. And his ruling stuck.

PRAYERS - Deceased: Mother of John Tveidt of Walsh. Ill: Mother of Ed Dean of Sorin; brother-in-law of John H. Neeson, Jr. '25; Mr. Joseph Casasanta, '23.