

May 14, 1956

We Answer A Question

Adoration tomorrow
for Dillon, Pangborn,
and Sorin halls.

For Wednesday: it's Howard,
Badin, and Lyons. Off-Cam-
pus men choose any day.

Query: In last week's Bulletin you rapped The Search For Bridey Murphy pretty hard, I thought. If it's a best-seller, it must have some good points."

Reply: Bridey Murphy died in 1864; Ruth Mills Simmons was born in 1923. Since these two people are supposed to be the same person, the book could be hysterically attractive to any curious-minded reader. You'll note that it is listed at the top of the non-fiction best-sellers' list. It's too bad the author didn't catalogue it as a novel. Then it would have been easier to go along with his adventurous experimentations into the mind of his subject. But when it is listed as real and as factual, we have to take it with tongue in cheek.

We find it impossible to believe that Morey Bernstein intended his story to be believed. He is not a scientist, or theologian, or novelist, or professional writer. He is a businessman by profession -- who wrote this story in his spare time. And yet this story has been believed so much all over the country that it has created a market all over the nation for any performer who is proficient in the art of hypnotism, and for innumerable feature writers in local dailies. Obviously people are interested. Obviously many are gullible, too.

Hypnotism and re-incarnation fill a lack in the lives of those who feel a need of a watered-down religion without obligation or censure -- a substitute religion filled with a daydream of a pleasant past, and an even more pleasant future. As a Christian people (and even more so as Catholics) we know it isn't that simple at all. A look at a crucifix proves otherwise.

Any person who thinks -- even once in awhile -- must come up with something more than Mr. Bernstein has thought out. Since Mr. Bernstein is labeled an atheist, the idea he propounds of an after-life is very convenient. We resent his limping logic that he does away with God by the snapping of his fingers.

The book is a hoax -- or a fairy tale like Jack and the Bean Stalk. Treat it as such. It is so obviously a fake that it doesn't deserve to win any converts to either his theory of re-incarnation or his atheism. However, for anyone who insists on being a "goof," this is an excellent starting point.

Ode To The Seniors

Comes the End! The graduates,
Mortarboards upon their pates,
March to Pomp and Circumstance.
See the long, long line advance
Dignified across the campus;
Parents, uncles, aunts, and grampas,
Come from Boston or Tacoma
For a glimpse of your diploma.
Awards for Commerce and A.B.'s
Are by very slow degrees!!

In fact, you may miss the diploma unless you make the most of the remaining days.

PRAYERS -- Deceased: uncle of Cliff Tourek of Fisher; Edwin J. Buckley, '24; uncle of Bro. Louis, CSC; father of Prof. Miller (Physics). friend of Jim Holzbach (O-C); Lorenzo A. Glasscott, '18; father of Robert Atmore (Incoming Freshman); Robert Sahrman (Incoming Freshman). Ill: Mr. Terence B. Cosgrove, '06; Rev. Anthony Roszewicz, CSC; Mr. Victor Schaefer (Librarian).