

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Indiana

IF YOU HAVE HAD TICKET TROUBLES THIS week, you may be consoled in knowing that while there are many things that a Pope can do which are denied to the average man, still, at the time of his elevation, the late Holy Father could not get fifty extra tickets for his own coronation. Some 71,000 tickets to the ceremony in St. Peter's were distributed, but six times as many applications had to be turned down.

O As the coronation procession filed through the Basilica, Pius XII was halted three times. Before him, a master of ceremonies lit wisps of flax, and chanted "Sancte Pater, sic transit gloria mundi." Thus was the Holy Father reminded that even for him the world's glories pass. And we have just been witness to their passing. But for Pope Pius XII they did not pass before he had succeeded in endearing himself to men of all nations and creeds.

O When, at his coronation, the Cardinal Deacon chanted "Accipe tiaram" and placed the gem-studded beehive-shaped triple crown of the Papacy on the head of the late Holy Father, the multitude in St. Peter's dropped to its knees for his blessing. Today, a far greater multitude is confident that he now raises for us from the heights of heaven.

CONFESSIONS WILL BE HEARD, as usual, on Saturday evening in Sacred Heart Church between 6:00 and 8:30 P.M. Make your weekly confession at this time.

THERE WILL BE A MASS in each of the Hall chapels on Sunday morning. The crowd expected on the campus this week-end makes this necessary.

REMINDE YOUR WEEK-END guests that a plenary indulgence may be gained by visiting the Grotto in a group and reciting one Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be to the Father.

THE COLLECTION TAKEN UP at all the Masses on Sunday will be for the Missions. We're not begging, BUT--What's your

monthly allowance?That much! How much are you spending on this week-end?So, it's none of my business. But most of your friends would say you're a big spender. And how much does the Volcano, Frankie's, the Philly, (not to mention, Thillman's and Joer's) benefit from your hunger and thirst?You almost keep them in business. And your average contribution at Sunday Mass when the usher comes along with the basket? About a nickel. This covers the beeswax bill???

BISHOP SHEEN REMINDS YOU:

The Cathedral of Rouen in France is topped by a spire popularly called the "Tower of Butter." This strange name commemorates an inspiring charity of the good people of this city in an ancient time. For a period of years the citizens of Rouen deprived themselves of butter and sold it outside their town to raise funds that their Cathedral might be topped with a fitting spire raised to the glory of God.

In our present time, man can commemorate his love for God by erecting other spires. Think of what the Holy Father could do with the price of all the martinis consumed in an American city in the space of one year! The yearly expenditure for alcoholic beverages in the U.S.A. is \$60.00 for each man, woman and child. One-fourth of the world's people receive less than \$60.00 as an annual income.

The "Martini Towers" and "Highball Spires" that could rise in mission fields, could be the number of young men, now lacking the funds, who could receive the education needed to become priests for the Missions. A small percentage of self-denial of alcohol is a sobering vision.

PLEASE PRAY FOR THE FOLLOWING

DECEASED

Grandmother of Dick Hoffman of Dillon; aunt of Bob Wombacher of Walsh; Mother Bernadine, O.S.U.; William O'Brien; Robert McGuire. '18



NOTABLES AND NABOBS will be joining us this week-end for the last of the Army-Notre Dame games for a few years. It will be an exciting week-end--with a pall of sadness overshadowing it, how-

ever--because, in addition to it being the Army week-end, it is also the week-end for celebrating Founder's Day. And this being so, I can think of nothing better than to recall the following words:

To those who knew Notre Dame well, its history and struggles, it seemed as if it was the last college on earth that needed a man like Rockne. Notre Dame has had so many outstanding educational leaders. There is its builder, Sorin, standing at the gate in deathless bronze, but in hearts standing just as deathless in memory. There was Corby, there was Walsh and there was Morrissey. Great men all and men with vision. No, it did not seem as if Notre Dame needed Rockne. The University may have needed a coach, but Rockne was far more than a coach. He was a son who had inherited what these others left behind them. He had their loyalty, their idealism, their love for Christian education, their never-failing interest in what the school could do in other ways than the way of making mere Bachelors of Arts. For Rockne was, in his rough but kindly way, a real educator who knew that boys have souls as well as bodies and that even in football, the soul is the power that wins.

I have watched Notre Dame. I saw the school in some of its years of discouragement. I knew the stories of more than one hope that seemed to die in the flames of burning buildings. And I watched each phoenix as it rose from the ashes of sad defeat, but was never surprised when I heard the whir of its wings, for I knew also the spirit that was born when Sorin went to cleaning bricks hot from the fire that destroyed the pride of his heart. Notre Dame is like that. It is Sorin. And Rockne was Sorin without a cassock and a breviary. Perhaps he did not pray as much as Sorin, but he knew he could rely on others making up the deficit. And perhaps he did pray more than we suspect, for Rockne had the spirit that prays in action. He knew that education is discipline, not the discipline that breaks ranks to revel, but the discipline that still holds its grip through revelry; the discipline that stays always in the soul to keep men in the right path, or call them back to it if unfortunately they wander from it.

Rockne was a listed professor of chemistry, but an unlisted professor of human psychology. He knew the inside of boys as well as he knew the mixtures in his retorts. Some he knew were explosive, so he handled them with understanding. He knew the exact spiritual values needed to produce the wanted result. He was so quick in his decisions, in his speech, that he seemed to know the right thing subconsciously, just as we know the words of the language we speak when the need calls for instant use. Behind his resourcefulness, his skill and his knowledge of football, was always that understanding of youth which in Rockne seemed an instinct. He must have known that youth bequeaths its virtues to manhood, so he used the power that was his everywhere and always. Such men do not wholly die, for they leave to what they loved and for what they labored not a little part of themselves. The great ones of Notre Dame did that and Rockne himself profited. He who had the spirit of the founders will have his place as a permanent teacher with them, and it will be a goodly inspiration for the future students of Notre Dame to think of the chunky, sweater-clad figure of their own "Rock" watching with the gowned Fathers over their joint legacy to American college manhood. Just before I heard of his death I had read this line: "The life-giving personality is the secret of all that is worth while in education." That line might well be carved on many tombs at Notre Dame, and the tomb of Knute Rockne should be one of them.

THESE WORDS OF THE LATE BISHOP KELLEY of Oklahoma City may serve to deepen your understanding of the Notre Dame spirit this week-end and on succeeding week-ends during the Fall. It is, in-

deed, a great heritage that has come down to us from the "greats" of Notre Dame's past. I think it is sufficient to say that we expect each one of you to add to it. I am confident that you will.

Gene Boorman, C.S.C.
Prefect of Religion