

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Indiana



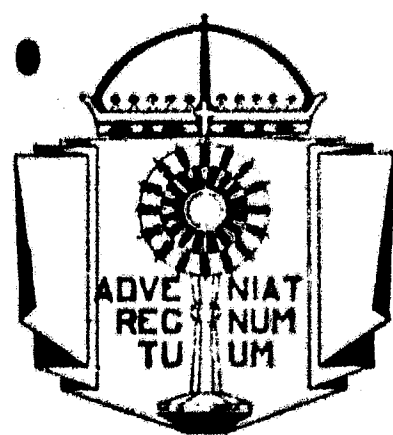
FATHER HESBURGH

THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL Marriage Institute for Seniors opens tonight with a talk on "Selecting A Marriage Partner" by Father Hesburgh. A crowd of about 800 Seniors will be on hand in Washington Hall, come 7:30 P.M. This first of six Institute lectures, like the others to follow, is aimed at

preparing the student for marriage and family life. The student who attends all six lectures will be eligible to receive a certificate stating he has fulfilled the Pre-Cana requirements. The student desiring such a certificate must present his ticket (bearing the six stamps acquired at each of the six lectures) to the Director of the Marriage Institute, following the last lecture on March 11th.

● SOME SPENT money the past week-end on lift tickets and sunnybrooks at one of the neighboring ski lodges, and came back on crutches. Some spent money on a closed retreat at a Trappist monastery in Kentucky, and came back with spirits renewed. Whatever you did for a change of pace, it's in the past. Just remember--those of you who would benefit from some thorough-going soul searching--you still have an opportunity to make a closed retreat right here on campus at the new Fatima Retreat House. The date is February 15-18. Activities get under way on Sunday evening and come to an end on Wednesday morning. Excused cuts will be given for classes missed on Monday and Tuesday. Sign up with Don Gillies in 327 Walsh. But do it today.

● FRIDAY IS THE FIRST FRIDAY OF FEBRUARY.



NEXT SUNDAY at the 11:00 o'clock Mass in Sacred Heart Church, we begin our Forty Hours Devotion. The Blessed Sacrament will be exposed for forty hours. A plenary indulgence may be gained by all who have ap-

proached the sacraments of Penance and the Eucharist and visit the church to pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.

● YOUR PRAYERS have been requested for the following; Deceased: Fr. Charles Hart of the Catholic University of America; father of James Travers of Cavanaugh; Kate Foley; brother of Brother Emery, C.S.C.; Walter Flannigan; grandmother of Michael Mercurio of Morrissey; uncle of John McFadden of Alumni; William Walsh; aunt of John Linehan of Cavanaugh and Earl Linehan of B-P; grandfather of Thomas McKeon of Morrissey; Mr. and Mrs. L.C. Topping; grandfather of Peter Glovna of Morrissey; uncle of Ed Kompere of Lyons; uncle of Len Smith of St. Ed's; niece of Fr. Richard Murphy, C.S.C.; Chris Kelly of Mt. Vernon, N.Y.; son of Edmund Burke, '26; Mother Evangelista, O.S.U.; brother of Fr. Leon Boarman, C.S.C. Ill: Sister of Ernie Lawinger, Off-Campus; friend of Les Duffy of Morrissey; brother of Brother Boniface, C.S.C. grandparents of Martin Decre of Morrissey; Ivan Gradisar of Keenan (appendectomy); Bob Gore of Zahm (appendectomy); Julius Veleba, '57; Mrs. Margaret Cooney; cousin of Bob Seckler of Fisher and Art Seckler of Dillon; father of Bruce Prangle of Morrissey; cousin and friend of Dana Devoe of the Law School. Also, for the special intention of an alumnus of '56.

His Eminence, Richard Cardinal Cushing

Archbishop of Boston

announces the

Ordination to the Sacred Priesthood

of the

Reverend John Francis Fitzgerald

Monday, the second of February

nineteen hundred and fifty-nine

at nine o'clock

Holy Name Church

West Roxbury, Massachusetts

The newly-ordained Father Fitzgerald was GP student, Jack Fitzgerald, living on the fourth floor of B-P during 1951-52, and on the fourth floor of Morrissey during 1952-53. May his years in the Priesthood be many, and filled with grace.



JACK KEROUAC'S name has been in print often enough, and he's been interviewed often enough on TV that you need not be told that he is not a football coach, but is hailed generally as "King of the Beats". In six years, so they say, he wrote eleven classics of bop prosody. So, he's the spokesman for a new group of rebels who, in appearance, might be mistaken for Fidel's boys. Kerouac and his fellow Bohemians have been referred to as the "Beat Generation". Kerouac is 35, if this means anything. Unshaven, and looking as if he were getting ready for semester examinations, Kerouac's writings have come to have a rather powerful fascination for some. Lest some of you be inclined to affect the mannerisms of the beatnik, let's have a look at what the "Beat Generation" is out to prove.

ONCE IN A WHILE, the antics and writings of these Bohemians show a trace of gloom and melancholy, but for the most part their literary expressions are quite exuberant. In their efforts to escape banality they sometimes approach the essence of horror.

THE CREDO of the "Beat Generation" has been stated this way by Gene Feldman and Max Gartenberg: "The only way to come to terms with life on this planet careening to its doom is to face reality as it is, as one meets it in all moments of agony and joy. Everything else is a hoax or a deception. The "Square" has his suburbia with a picture window looking out over a graveyard, or he kids himself by chalking political slogans on subway stations. But the man who is "Beat" knows that he is alone, and that his problem is to learn to live with this knowledge....The "Beat" man values relationships only as they tend to reveal the truth of his present existence. For him, individuals and places are means whereby he can trace his own shadow and plumb his own nature....No other human being can be important to him outside of the moment....All men are the generic "man", all women the mani-

pulatable "chick".

THE IMMATURE MIGHT find the Bohemianism of the beatnik quite attractive. It often consists of a diet of wild parties, talk of love, God, and salvation; also, high-pitched emotional intensity, and jazz in some crowded hole-in-the-wall. The beaten manifest a tendency to worship primitivism, to rely on instinct, to esteem energy. Their intellectual interests tend towards mystical doctrines and irrationalist philosophies. Jazz--the cooler the better--is the only art they seem to condone. But, intelligent coherent conversation, they claim, is something to be scorned inasmuch as it is a form of death. For, to be articulate is to admit that you have no feelings. Moreover, there is a tendency to gloss over one's shortcomings on the pretext that everybody is "a born thief".

THE BEATNIK who would insist "It's great to be alive" would no doubt find himself outside the "Beat" circle. Just another "Square". But only when the "Beat Generation" becomes aware that the beating, real, existent heart of man must have its emotions disciplined will it ever contribute something lasting to literature or society.

WE WOULD DO WELL to search our hearts as these writers have done. But we leave ourselves open to many vices and to much criticism if we attempt to ape the external characteristics of these lads.

Gene Boorman, c.c.
Prefect of Religion