

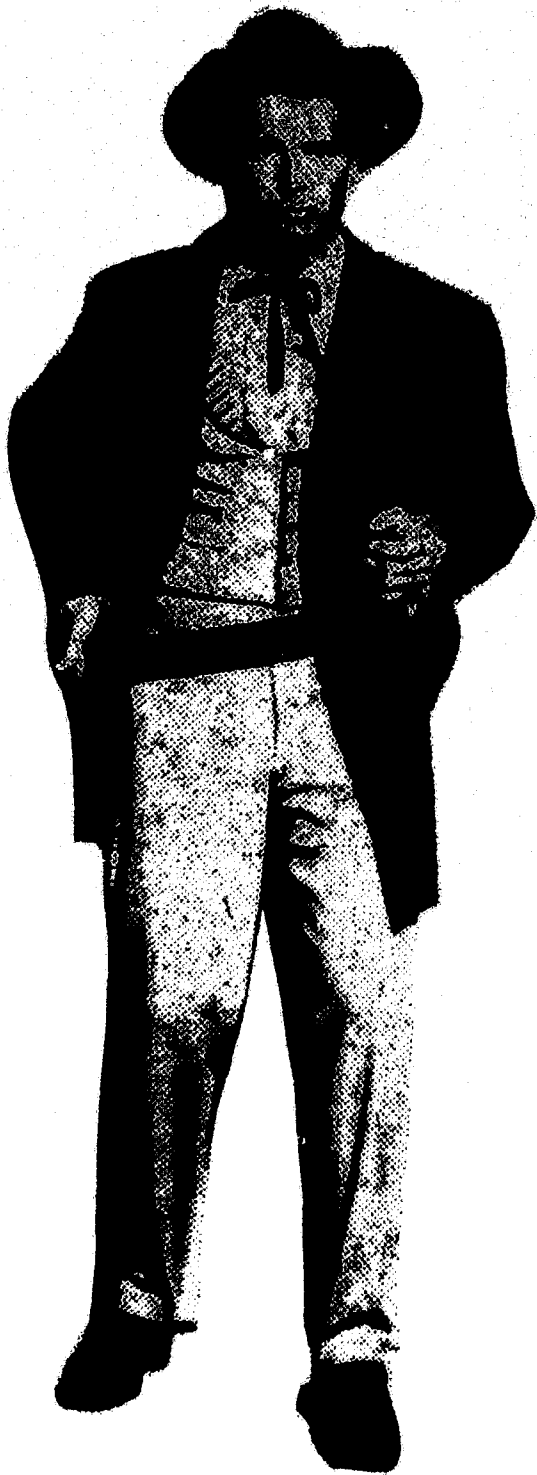
RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 52

Monday, February 23, 1959

Notre Dame, Indiana

My daddy
used to tell me
salvation is
free--free as
the water you
drink--but when
they pipe it
to you,
you've got to
pay for the piping

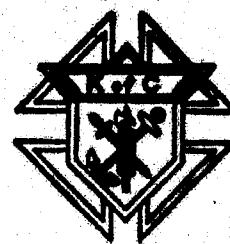


● GOOD ADVICE FROM BRET MAVERICK.
Keep it in mind when the basket is
passed at Sunday Mass.

● The Holy Cross Brother WHO IS HE?

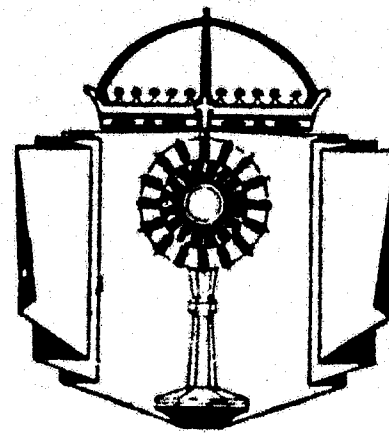
WHAT DOES HE DO?

He is a Religious who takes the vows of religion--poverty, chastity, and obedience--and devotes himself to the education of youth, either through teaching or in other activities both in the U.S. and in the foreign missions. For more details on the vocation of the Holy Cross Brother, attend the illustrated lecture by Brother Eymard Salzman, C.S.C. Wednesday evening in the Student Center at 7:00 P.M.



Knights of Columbus

MEETING, TONIGHT, at 7:45 in the Council Chambers in Walsh Hall. Members are reminded that the 26th Annual Bengal Bouts will be held this year on March 16, 18, and 20.



DILLON, PANGBORN, AND SORIN will be responsible for keeping the Lady Chapel filled tomorrow between Noon and 4:45 while the Blessed Sacrament is exposed. And on Wednesday the honor falls to Badin, Howard, Lyons, and Keenan. During your half hour of adoration, pray for your family as well as yourself. And remember all those who have asked for prayers.

● YOUR PRAYERS have been requested for the following: Deceased: William F. Montavon, '98; Fr. Thomas Plassmann, O.F.M. grandmother of George Ryan of Howard. Ill: The Secretary of State, Mr. Dulles; Prof. Ronald S. O'Neill of the Marketing Dept. (operation); mother of Dan Reynolds of Dillon (operation); mother of Mike Mulhall of Dillon; grandfather of Kim McGee of B-P; uncle of Dave Toolen of Howard; friend of Phil Huller of Zahm; friend of Jim Parker of Dillon.



How about you ?

Planning a trip south at Easter? Some are. More than a few, in fact, whose ancestors came over on the Mayflower, (and some whose ancestors were waiting on the beach), are figuring how they might wheedle an advance on next summer's wages ought of Dad. Meantime, Dad, mindful that "every man is an omnibus in which his ancestors ride", is understandably reluctant to let the heir-apparent risk life, limb, family Ford and reputation on such a trip.

WHY SHOULD HE BE RELUCTANT? Well, it just might be that he's heard that the college crowd doesn't spend Good Friday afternoon in church. Maybe, he suspects you're not much of an alligator wrestler. Maybe he knows from experience that after a brew or two you start thinking it's easier to fight for your principles than to live up to them. Might be he figures you're apt to want to change your name when you get back--to match the name on your towels. Or, could be he suspects that when you're away from home you're so inclined to be in the spotlight that when you go to a wedding you want to be the bridegroom, and when you go to a funeral you insist on being the corpse. Or, maybe it just comes down to this. He knows you're not going to hack your way out of that competitive jungle for less than two hundred dollars (and that's making no allowance for your being caught in one of those speed traps between here and Lauderdale.) And neither you nor he can come by the sum honestly.

I'LL GRANT THAT leaving behind sleet and cold one day and finding oneself in soft, balmy breezes the next is a transition to be relished after a long hard winter.

BUT LET'S BE HONEST WITH OURSELVES. No matter if your folks have objections to your traveling south or not, maybe you know you shouldn't. You're the only one who can predict or determine how you're going to behave in that land of baby-oil and iodine. Maybe your conscience tells you that, under the sun and the moon and the swaying palm trees, you couldn't resist the charms of one who "enjoys being a girl", or you couldn't resist the urge to speed or drink excessively or both. If this be true, then go home and stay there. Florida is no place for you. There will be enough there without you.

BUT IF YOU FEEL YOU CAN SAFELY GO south, be on the look-out for the conceited lad who is like the cock who thought the sun had risen just to hear him crow. (You know the kind. He celebrates his birthday by sending his mother a telegram of congratulations.) When he falls he will try to explain his fall by suggesting that to fall is to become enriched. One should taste every joy, pound every note on the keyboard, drink at every tap. He makes no distinction between forbidden joys and permitted ones. Here's to the guy who has experienced everything, even the worst. Watch out for this kind, I say. And if you find he is wearing the same kind of jacket as you are, muzzle him or put him on a leash. But look after him. And when I say look after him, I mean see that he gets enough sleep and solid food to enable him to survive, enough care to enable him to look like the mother's son he is before he either comes back here or heads home.

THEN, WHEN YOU'VE got him back here try to convince him that sin results only in unhappiness for the sinner and for those he "came with".

Gene Boorman, c.c.
Prefect of Religion