

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Indiana

CRASH KILLS N.D. STUDENT



WARREN M. MAHONEY, a sophomore Engineering student living in Zahm Hall, died on Friday, April 3, of injuries suffered when his car struck a utility pole and he was pinned under the steering wheel.

Home on Easter vacation when the accident occurred, Warren was visiting his parents who reside at 31 Fairview Avenue, West Orange, N.J. Remember Warren and his parents in your prayers and at Mass.

● THE NEWS OF WARREN MAHONEY'S death reached the campus around noon, Friday. Late that evening, word came of the sudden death of Charles E. Rohr, '30, the father of Tom Rohr of Morrissey Hall. Another son, "Chuck" Jr., graduated here last June. Mr. Rohr was well-known as the proprietor of Rohr's Restaurant in Cleveland, and, since last year, had been serving on the board of directors of Notre Dame's 27,000 member Alumni Association. Pray for him tomorrow, when he will be buried in Cleveland.

● DURING HOLY WEEK, death came also to Father Vincent P. Brennan, son of Mrs. John McCallister, and a former member of the board of directors of the Notre Dame Alumni Association. Father Brennan had studied here at Notre Dame, at the Gregorian University in Rome, and at St. Vincent's Seminary, Latrobe, Pa. From 1954 to 1956, he was director of "The Pittsburgh Catholic". At the time of his death, Fr. Brennan was pastor of Holy Sepulchre Church, Glade Mills, Pa. Remember him at the Grotto, where he often prayed for Notre Dame.

● REMEMBER, ALSO, IN YOUR PRAYERS THE following: Deceased: Father of Francis S. Connelly, '57; father of Michael R. Hayes, '57; father of Lawrence P. Corbett, '55; father of Edward Mangelsdorf, '42. Ill: Sister of Ernest Lawinger, Off-Campus; Bill Riley, '53; Mildred Baumgartner of the Library staff.

● IT'S OFTEN DIFFICULT to imagine what is going on in the mind of one whom you would like to see become a Catholic. Here are a few lines that tell what went on in the mind of one person, several months before Baptism.

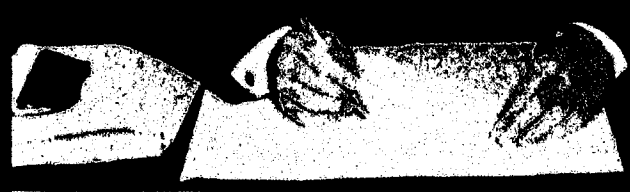
You who were born into these mysteries,
I wonder if you know the Gift you seem
To hold so freely in your hands, the stream
Of continuity and pageantries,
The Sunday Missal's wondrous subtleties.
The glorious Mass for you is no new theme;
Confession and Absolution are a scheme
That offers you no vast perplexities.
I envy you. Yet, you can envy me,
For all your beauteous world spreads out before
My groping touch. And now I can foresee
The day confusion will be mine no more.
I can foresee the day I'll be like you,
The day I'll find these mysteries are true.

● CATHOLICS IN THE DIOCESE OF BUFFALO have made up a "spiritual bouquet" of more than 3,000,000 acts of piety for their former bishop, (Notre Dame's former Prefect of Religion), John Cardinal O'Hara. This is, indeed, a remarkable tribute. And another tribute is the act of thanksgiving presented here. It was devised by a successful businessman, some thirty years after first coming under the Cardinal's influence here. Make it your own, --or fashion one like it for yourself.

MY THANKSGIVING

I AM NOT WORTHY, MY JESUS, THAT YOU COME TO ME! BECAUSE YOU HAVE SAID IT, I FIRMLY BELIEVE I HAVE RECEIVED YOU WITHIN MY BEING, AND I PRAY THAT I AM MORE PERFECTLY JOINED WITH YOU IN THE MYSTICAL BODY. I REJOICE BECAUSE NOW I, A MAN, HAVE JOINED WITH GOD THE FATHER AS HE HOPED I WOULD WHEN HE CREATED THE WORLD. I PRAY THAT YOUR PRESENCE IN ME WILL PURIFY ME AND STRENGTHEN ME AGAINST ANY AND ALL TEMPTATIONS, FOREVER; I PRAY THAT I WILL ALWAYS WANT AND SEEK YOU AS I DID TODAY; I PRAY, TOO, THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE AVAILABLE TO ME.

FOR THOSE UNFORTUNATE ONES WHO EARNESTLY WOULD, BUT CANNOT, FOR REASONS NOT OF THEIR MAKING, RECEIVE YOU, I PRAY THAT THIS INCOMPARABLE PRIVILEGE MIGHT BE RESTORED TO THEM. FOR THEM, IF THEY ARE WORTHY AND IF YOU APPROVE, MAY MY COMMUNION BE A SYMBOLIC ONE FOR THEM, AND PLEASE, MY JESUS, GIVE TO THEM THE SAME GRACES THAT I RECEIVE SO FREELY AND EASILY. FOR THOSE WHO COULD, BUT DO NOT, SEEK AND RECEIVE YOU, I BESEECH YOUR LIMITLESS PATIENCE, UNTIL THEY OPEN THEIR HEARTS AND MINDS TO THE HOLY GHOST. (Here name the person about whom you are concerned.)



WELCOME BACK! That goes for all of you. The tanned as well as the not so tanned. If you were home, don't forget that you left your father battling the crabgrass, your mother still cleaning up the kitchen where she spent most of your vacation, your younger brother waiting for the mailman and his membership card in the Lone Ranger Peace Patrol, and your sister experimenting with the latest make-up fad. Write them and tell them you appreciated what they did to make your stay at home enjoyable. If you followed the sun to the golden strand along Florida's southern tip, write your folks and reassure them that your third-degree burns won't keep you from attending classes, and that you didn't leave the beaches or the beauties any the worse for your having been there.

YOU'RE BACK where the lawns are fresh and green, where there are scattered showers occasionally, and where eight weeks of hard work lie ahead. You're back where everyone, either because he is broke or curious, will be watching the Academy awards show this evening on WNDU-TV. And for a few hours you will set yourself up as a critic of escapist entertainment and angry social dramas.

EACH YEAR AT THIS TIME, I START WONDERING about what becomes of the critics who are so much in evidence around Academy Awards time. Too many seem to put aside their standards for judging films once the Awards season is over. Witness the fact that one local theatre, during the past year has seen fit to show no less than twenty "B" movies, but local critics seem still to patronize that theatre. (A movie given a "B" rating, you'll recall, is regarded by the Legion of Decency as "morally objectionable in part for all".) Makes me wonder how seriously some take the second part of the Legion of Decency pledge. Remember what you said back in October, when you took the Legion of Decency pledge:

I condemn indecent and immoral motion pictures and those which glorify crime and criminals.

I promise to do all that I can to strengthen public opinion against the production of indecent and immoral films, and to unite with those who protest against them.

I acknowledge my obligation to form a right conscience about pictures that are dangerous to my moral life. As a member of the Legion of Decency, I pledge myself to remain away from them. I promise, further, to stay away altogether from places of amusement which show them as a matter of policy.

SOME REMEMBER THE PLEDGE, I'm sure. Otherwise, how explain the incident that occurred on Michigan Street one night before the Easter vacation? "The Tides of Something or Other" was spelled out on one of the marquees. As two lads wearing those familiar blue and gold jackets (borrowed, perhaps) walked south on our main artery, they slipped into a doorway, looked north and south, then walked over to the ticket window, purchased their tickets and hurried in.

ABOUT THAT TIME I was wishing I were Woody Hayes. Woody once saw a couple of his athletes slip into a bar. When he followed them in, they scuttled into the powder room sort of quick like. "What'll you have?" asked the bartender--and Woody answered, "Give me a beet--and see what the backs in the boys' room will have".

AS RECENTLY AS FEBRUARY 22, the Holy Father pointed out the great possibilities that movies offer for the diffusion of a higher culture and of an art worthy of its name. "But", he added, we must, with saddened soul, deplore the dangers and the moral damage....that is frequently provoked."

Make it your business to help one another in judging the movies that come to town, but before you see them--not after.

Gene Boorman, c.c.
Prefect of Religion