


RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Indiana

Pope Bars Votes for Reds



Pope John XXIII has signed a decree declaring Roman Catholics may not vote for a legislative candidate who supports the communist cause even tho the candidate professes Christianity.

The resolution said:

"It is illicit that Catholics vote for parties or for candidates who, even if they do not profess principles in contrast to Catholic doctrines, or attributes of Christianity, may unite with communism or aid communists."

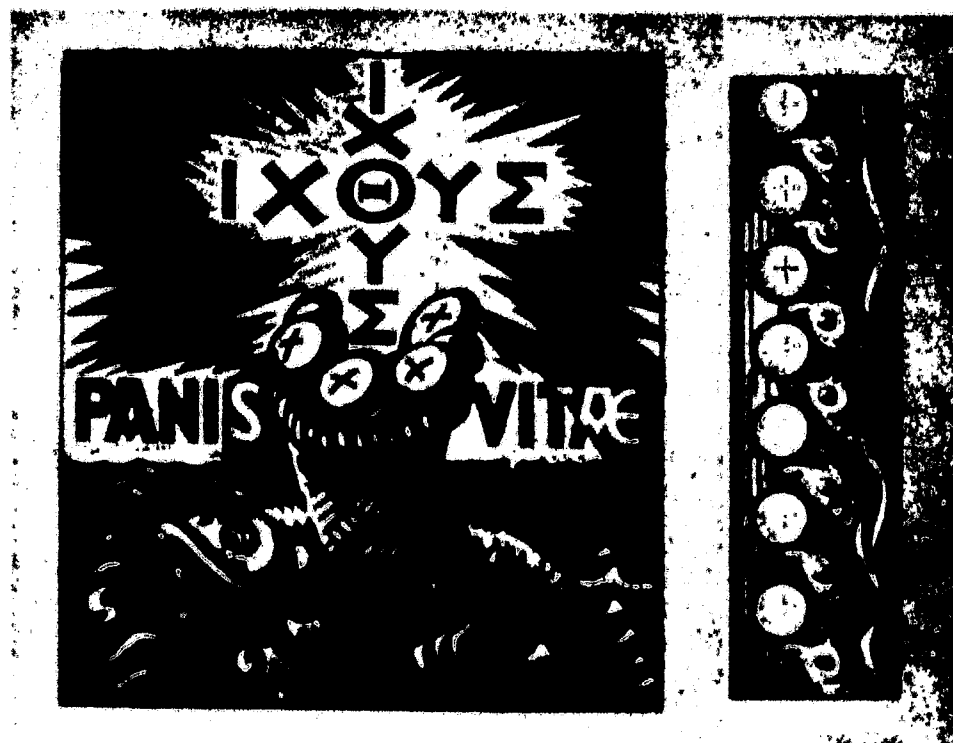
"Communism, in fact, is materialistic and anti-Christian," it went on. "The directors, then, of communism, altho they at times declare by word that they do not fight religion, in fact, however, with theory and action, demonstrate themselves to be hostile to the true religion and to the church of Christ."

● YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, in Miami, Fla., Mrs. I.A. O'Shaughnessy passed away. With her husband, Mrs. O'Shaughnessy gave Notre Dame its present Hall of Liberal and Fine Arts. Prior to that time, the College of Arts and Letters had offices in the Administration Building, and relied on class-rooms there and elsewhere in which to conduct its classes. O'Shaughnessy Hall has been a blessing in so many ways during the past five years that it behooves every student in the University to extend the charity of his prayers to this generous benefactor, asking Almighty God to grant to her eternal rest.

● PLEASE REMEMBER IN YOUR PRAYERS THE following: Deceased: Father and mother of Richard McKenna, '52 (auto accident); grandfather of Patrick Hagood of Morrissey; Fr. Thomas Matthews, S.J.; aunt of John Martin of Walsh; Edward P. McGuire, 828; John A. Buckley, '34; mother of Thomas J. Hils, '35. Ill: Uncle of Fred Seamon of Dillon; friend of Tom Torri of Howard. One special intention. Also for a friend of Leo Sweeney of Alumni.

OUT AT THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH a few weeks ago, a couple of psychiatrists and a bio-chemist conducted a study of the effects of lack of sleep on a volunteer group of students. For 72 hours, the students went without sleep. There resulted no noticeable physical damage or impairment of body metabolism. Their interest in food and girls was persistent and sustained. However, they experienced temporary periods of mental confusion, lack of muscular co-ordination, and even hallucinations. Tentative conclusion reached by the doctors: going without sleep over a long period of time may sometimes be a critical factor in bringing on attacks of schizophrenia, the most common type of mental illness.

AS FOR YOUR SPIRITUAL WELL-BEING, we cannot say that mental prayer is just as essential as sleep is to your physical well-being. No doubt, though, you've noticed that occasionally enthusiasm for things spiritual sometime diminishes in proportion as enthusiasm for studies increases. It is not uncommon that a good student will encounter difficulties in trying to deepen his fervor. Such a one could derive from mental prayer something of what he needs. And for this purpose, we recommend a little book entitled simply, The Way. It is the work of Msgr. Joseph Escriva, who has dedicated his entire life to the direction of souls. A number of students have found the book very useful. However, you must take the time, about 15 minutes each day, to read it carefully and without interruption.





SPRING FEVER

is hard to understand. It is a dream of blooming magnolias and dogwood. It incites some men to throw away their hats; it can prompt others to go out and buy a new straw skimmer. Still others are practicing their iron-shots. Those who were in Florida for Easter begin talking about the Kentucky Derby and the Indianapolis "500". Some are already claiming the pennant for the White Sox. Someone has put it this way:

Spring fever is composed of ingredients, sifting through the mind and heart of a human being, at home or far away; and the human being and his mind and heart vary immeasurably. So do the ingredients comprising the litany of spring, for among them are the scent of woodsmoke; the light in the eyes of a farmer as he touches a softening furrow with his boot toe; the imagined song of the leaping, ice-free river of your dream; the flow of maple sap; the wild geese charging the moonlit sky with drama; the subtle change in the bark of trees; the swelling under last year's matted leaves; the tendrils of music from peep frogs in a twilight swamp; the sway and color of the weeping willows; the scent of earth; the crack of a baseball bat.

THE FEVER causes men to do unusual things, like staring into an elm tree or wondering about the blueness of a broken shell that has fallen onto the walk from some invisible nest.

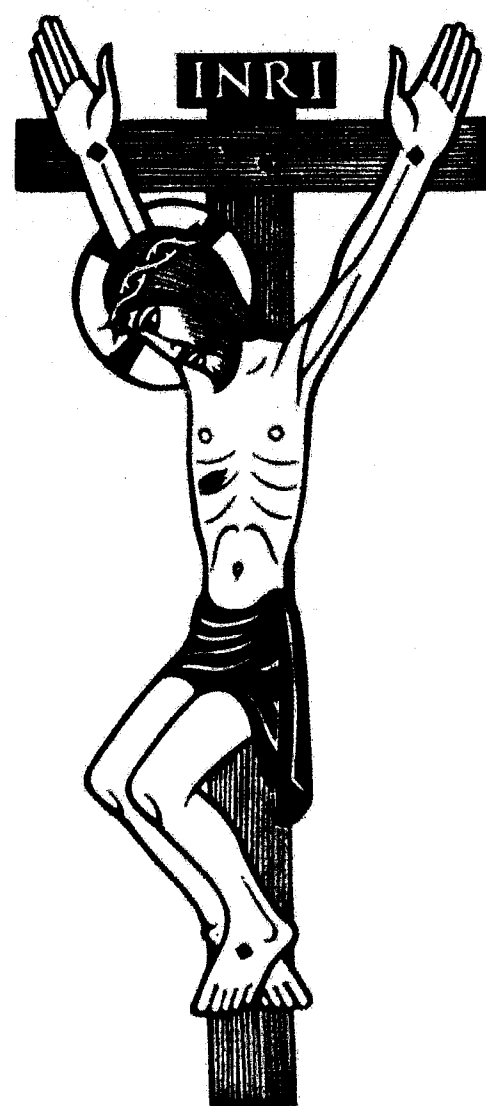
THE INSTANT OF TRUE REALIZATION that Spring has come differs for each one of us. It may be an incident, or an act, or a scene, or a scent. The moment may come as you discover orange and purple crocuses beside a stone near the Grotto. The mysterious moment may come when you hear a basketball bounce and hit the backboard on the courts behind B-P. Or it may be something about

the way the sun bathes the door of Sacred Heart Church on a morning such as this one was. Or it may be something in the lingering steps of those who stand around outside the church after the 5:10 Mass each evening.

BUT WHATEVER THE MOMENT, it is a moment of mystery, a time of immeasurable joy. And this joy stems, no doubt, from the certainty that not only will Spring always come, but that its reality is always more enjoyable than its finest anticipation. Sure as shootin', comes a day, maybe only a moment, in which is had a combination of all the ingredients of Spring man ever dreamed of.

ALL WE NEED worry about, then, is that we thank God for the day or the moment in which the realization is given. And recall that perhaps too often our prayer ought to have been that of St. John of the Cross, when he prayed:

*I knew
you not,
My Lord,
because
I still
desired to
know and
delight
in things.*



Gene Boorman, c.s.c.
Prefect of Religion