

# RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 87

Wednesday, May 27, 1959

Notre Dame, Indiana

TOMORROW IS THE FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI. After a Solemn Mass in the church at 8:30, the Blessed Sacrament will be carried in procession around the campus. The procession will pause at altars erected before the Sorin statue and the entrance to the Main Building. At both altars, Benediction will be given. All should try to assist at one of the Benedictions as a manifestation of faith in the Real Presence. If you encounter the procession as you are on the way to or from classes, be sure you kneel until the procession has passed. The same holds true for the occupants of Sorin Porch--kneel when the procession passes. Or, better yet, join the procession!

● ST. ED'S, MORRISSEY, AND B-P residents have their last day of May Adoration, tomorrow, from Noon until 4:45 P.M., in the Lady Chapel.

● THE POST OFFICE is waging war on the "merchants of filth" who have a half-billion-dollar-a-year game going for themselves. All are asked to report to the local Postmaster any piece of objectionable material from the obscene mail dealers. The report should be accompanied by a letter of complaint, along with the envelope in which the material was delivered.

● THE A-B-C s of a "Good Summer" are:

**A**bsolution, often.

**B**usy? Then, stay that way.

**C**ommunion, weekly, at least.

● PRAYERS. Deceased: Wife of Edward J. Wilson, Jr., '56 (auto accident); Mayme Burns. Ill: Carl Houck of Stanford; nephew of Bill, '40, Larry, ex-'46, and Dick Small, '51 (leukemia).

## ✠ NOVENA PRAYERS

Ineffable Creator, Who in the greatness of Thy wisdom hast appointed three hierarchies of angels and set them in wondrous order above the highest heaven, and with surpassing nicety hast compacted of widely varied elements the material universe, Thou Who art with strictest right hailed true source and sovereign, principle of light and wisdom, deign to cast upon my darkened mind a ray of Thy splendor, and to clear me of the twofold darkness in which I was born; that, namely, of sin and ignorance. Thou Who givest speech to the tongues of little ones, lend skill to my tongue and put upon my lips the grace of Thy benediction. Bless me with a keen mind, a capacious and retentive memory, skill and ease in learning, aptitude for explaining, a pleasing and adequate manner of expression. Inspire me in beginning, direct my progress, and perfect the finished task, Thou Who are true God and true Man; Who livest and reignest through all eternity. Amen.

O Holy Spirit, Soul of my soul, I adore Thee. Enlighten, guide, strengthen and console me. Tell me what I ought to do and inspire me to do it. I promise to be submissive in everything that Thou permittest to happen to me: only show me what is Thy Will.

(Then say three Hail Marys; finish with the invocation, "Seat of Wisdom, Pray for Me.")

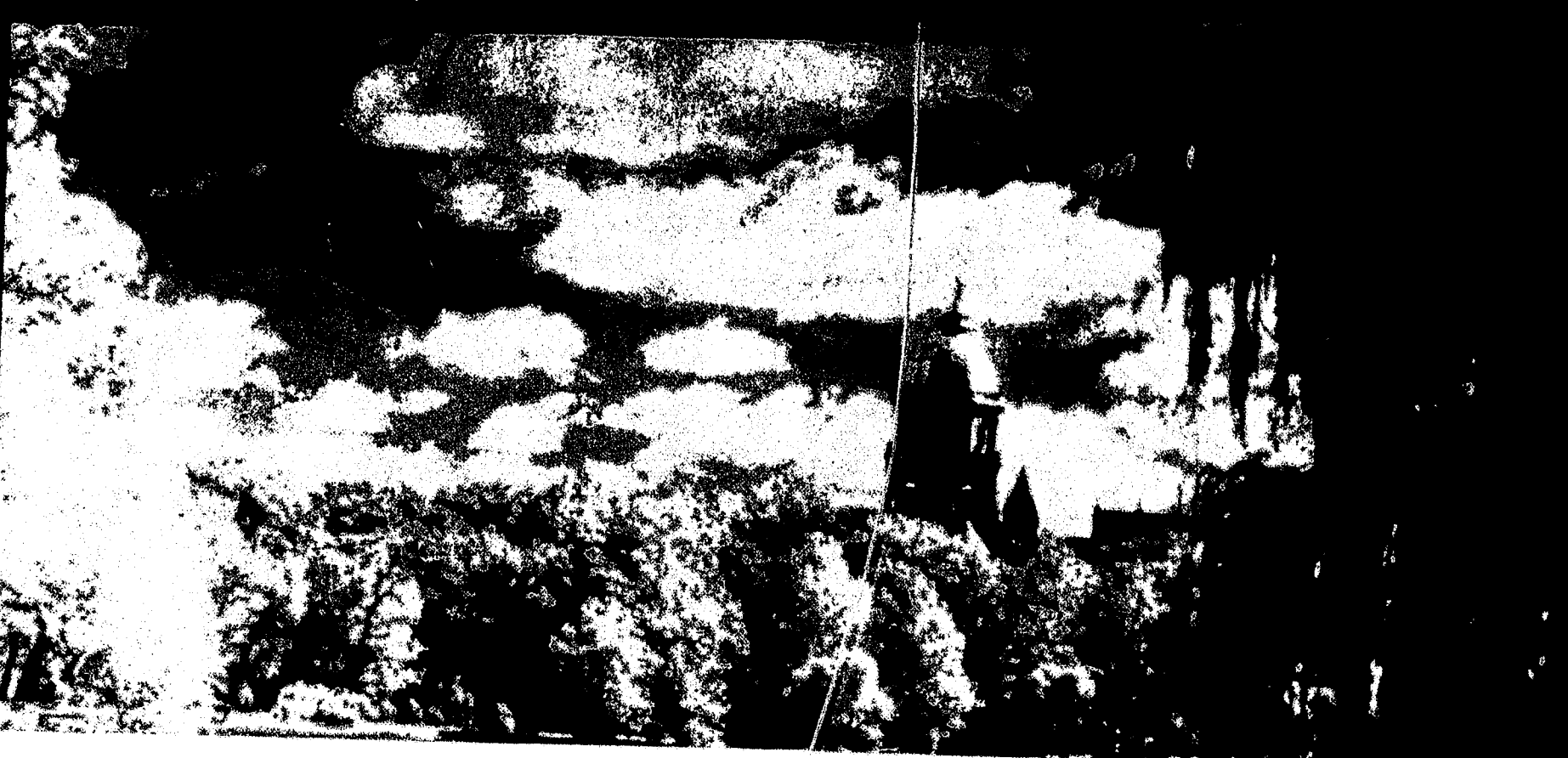
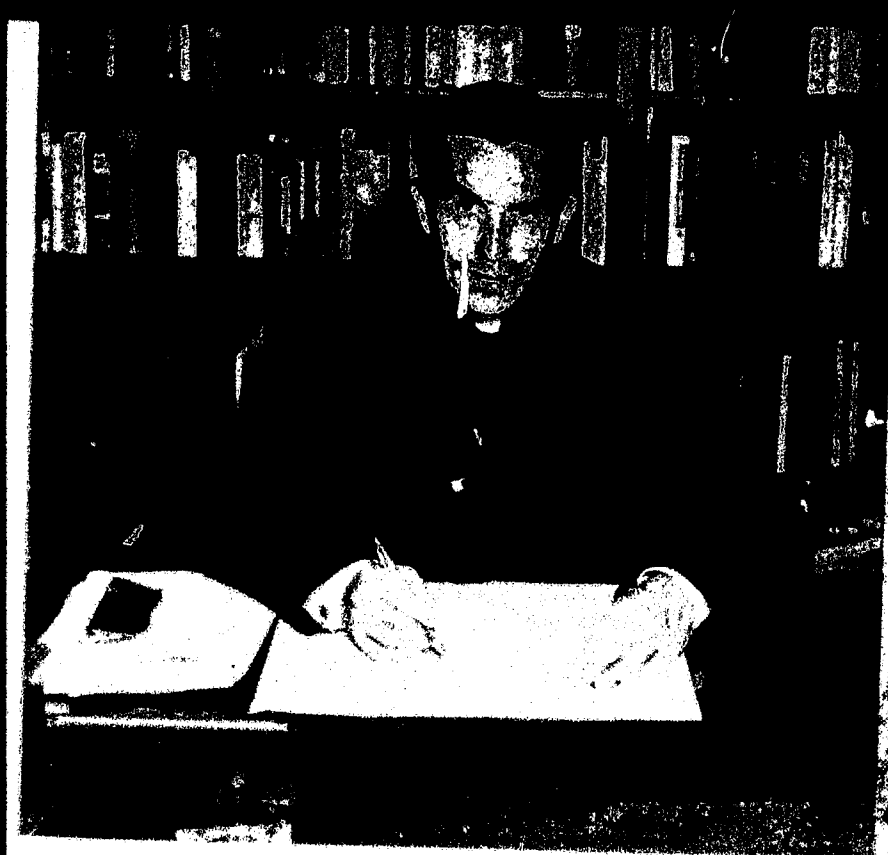


St. Vincent de Paul

THE ST. VINCENT de PAUL SOCIETY DEPENDS ON ITS FRIENDS FOR THE SUCCESS OF ITS WORK FOR THE POOR. DON'T FORGET TO GIVE YOUR OLD CLOTHES TO THEM.



DUE TO THE CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION, THE 9:30 MASS TOMORROW WILL BE OFFERED IN THE CRYPT.



# IS HORSE SENSE

OUTMODED ? ? ?

Let's hope not! A little bit of it can be a big help in one's efforts to reach heaven. And, to have a "good summer", I suspect you'll need a lot of it. During the summer--and all the year through, for that matter--It doesn't follow that just because you're in shape to play frisbee you're in shape to take on all comers. Nor does it follow, Herschel, that just because you get an 87 your fifth time out, you should spend the summer following the sun.

IT DOES MAKE SENSE, though, to figure that if you want to have a "good summer", you will keep away from the occasion of sin. This bit of horse sense might have kept many a lad out of hell.

MAKES NO DIFFERENCE if the occasion of sin be Maggie the mannekin, Grand Old-Dad, or downright laziness. It's common ordinary horse sense to figure that late hours make for weary bones, and weary bones make for tired wills, and tired wills are often a push-over for temptations of the flesh. I'll grant you, it may be fashionable to bar-hop until 3:00 A.M., but I wouldn't say it makes a lot of sense. Thank the good Lord that you've a bed of your own, and betake yourself to it at a decent hour!

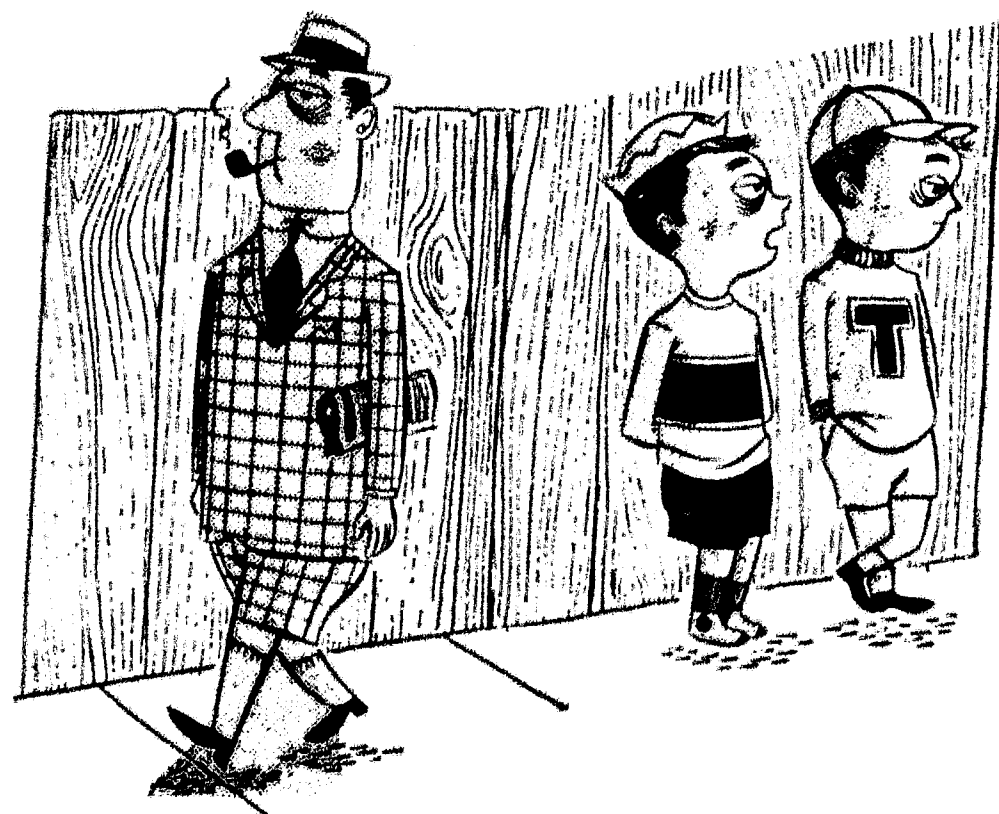
IF YOU MADE MISTAKES LAST SUMMER, see that you don't repeat them this summer. Use a little horse sense. When the horse senses danger, he shies away from it.

SUMMER isn't a time for loafing. It's a time for changing your activity, sure. But, keep active. Satan can pound out a variety of tunes to fill an empty mind. If you can't get a job, then, cut the grass, wash the car, swim, golf, or read. But keep busy. Give your guardian angel a chance to rest. You've probably kept him on the run for the past nine months.

A LITTLE HORSE SENSE can keep you from having to admit at the end of the summer that you've made a ....fool of yourself.

WHEN YOU GET HOME, sit down and talk to your folks. Get their ideas on how you should spend the summer. Find out what they expect of you. Make your summer resolutions....before the Fourth of July.

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



"Who's the new kid on the block?"