

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Ind.

News Section

JUST FOR A MINUTE

I remember when I was only four,
Mother would bring me 'round to the store.
And just outside of the church she'd stand,
And "Come in", she'd say, reaching down
for my hand
"Just for a minute".

And then when I started going to school,
She'd bring me down every day as a rule,
But first the steps to the church we'd
climb,
And she'd say, "We'll go in—you've always
got time,
Just for a minute".

Then I got real big, I mean seven years old,
And I went by myself, but was always told,
When you're passing the church don't
forget to call,
"And tell Our Lord about lessons and all,
Just for a minute".

And now it's sort of habit I've got,
In the evening coming from Casey's lot,
Though it takes me out of my way a bit,
To slip into church with my hat and mit,
Just for a minute.

But sometimes I see the other fellow
Standing around and I just go yellow.
I pass by the door, but a Voice from
within
Seems to say, real sad, "So you wouldn't
come in
Just for a minute".

There are things inside of me, bad and good,
That nobody knows and nobody could.
Excepting Our Lord, and I like Him to
know,
And He helps, when in for a visit I go,
Just for a minute.

He finds it lonesome when nobody comes
(There are hours upon hours when nobody
comes)
And He's pleased when anyone passing by
Stops in (though it's only a little guy)
Just for a minute.

I know what happens when people die,
But I won't be scared, and I'll tell you why:
When Our Lord is judging my soul, I feel
He'll remember the times I went in to kneel
Just for a minute.

(C) St. Columban's Foreign Mission Society, Nebraska

● IF YOU FORGOT THAT TODAY IS THE FIRST FRIDAY of March, try to get to the 5:10 Mass in Sacred Heart Church. And don't forget that tomorrow is the First Saturday.

● EXPOSITION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT will resume on Monday. When you are making your half hour of adoration, go into the Lady Chapel, behind the Main Altar. Out of reverence for the Blessed Sacrament, the curtain between the church and chapel is usually drawn when Exposition is held. So, go behind the Main Altar and into the Lady Chapel instead of kneeling in the back of the church. Monday is the day residents of Alumni, Fisher, Walsh, and Stanford have been asked to make their half hour of adoration.

● "RIDE, SE SAPI", "Laugh, if you are wise". Good advice....especially during Lent. This was the epigram inscribed on the Laetare Medal last year at the request of the recipient of the Medal, Mr. Robert D. Murphy. "....Seeing the vast flow of daily information from every nook and cranny of our turbulent world, I often think that without the redeeming safeguard of laughter, always at the right time, of course, the highs and lows of our situation might be too great a strain for most of us."

● THE PAMPHLET ROOM IN DILLON is well-stocked with books and pamphlets for Lenten reading. If you haven't already selected a book for Lent, give the Pamphlet room the once over.

PRAYERS. Deceased: Mother of Tom Sleeper of Lyons; father of Joe Murray of Dillon; father of James Bruce of Morrissey; great-aunt of Bill Beiter of Alumni; father of Mr. Napolitano of the Phys. Ed. Dept.; Edward J. Fitzgerald, '34; Paul M. O'Donnell, '02; Michael M. Anderberg, '24; uncle of Dan Allen of Howard. Ill: Peter Jason of Stanford; sister of Dave Hipp of Pangborn.



The White Sox' Gene Duffy visited us last week-end. The Yankees' Frank Carpin is warming up down in St. Petersburg on "a sun-bathed practice field". And sports-writers are sizing up Carl Yastrzemski as the successor to Ted Williams. So, no matter if we are still shaking snow off coats and boots, there's no denying that another baseball season will soon be under way. You needn't be one of Coach Klein's "hopefuls" to know that in baseball a man is tried in many ways. So, too, during Lent we are all tried, and those who haven't as yet begun to feel the test of Lent are encouraged to consider the lessons learned from baseball.

1. A man must be in condition.
2. It's teamwork that wins ballgames.
3. One needn't be a "star" to stay up there, but one must give his best all the time.
4. One can't swing "like a rusty gate" and expect to get on first.
5. One can make mistakes and still come back.
6. There are no short cuts to home plate.
7. Many die by the hand of their own conceit.
8. The game is never over until the last man is out.
9. The umpire is on hand to "call them right".

These lessons, if recalled by the 1500 or so who haven't started to get in condition for Easter, might get the slow-starters off their haunches. What better day than today--March fo(u)rth--for holding a parade? Four priests will be hearing confessions at the 5:10 Mass.

Baseball's history is full of instances where a player had everything--strength, coordination, and timing. Everything, that is, except the proper temperament. Maybe it was a knack for getting into scrapes. Maybe he couldn't take advice. He would scream about salaries, about training rules, and about umpires' decisions.

We meet these individuals in all walks of life. Not that any one of us is out there batting and fielding for a full thousand or anywhere near it. But Lent is an occasion afforded us to make it possible for us to start again and try to play up to our best average. How many times it happens though that not even the least effort is made to improve oneself. Ash Wednesday comes and goes. And only some family tragedy brings a man to his senses.

If you are one of the slow-starters or one of those who have been "dogging" it, even though Lent started two days ago, get a move on and get yourself over to the church between 6:00 and 8:30 tomorrow evening and make your confession. I don't have to remind you, there's an Infallible Umpire standing over every play of life.

Gene Boorman, CSC
Student Chaplain