

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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Notre Dame, Ind.

Moreau Retreats

Publicity on the closed retreats at Moreau Seminary this year was a bit late in coming out. Maybe that's the reason the response has been sluggish. Considering the short notice, however, there is a fairly good-sized group signed up for the retreat this coming weekend -- and there are quite a number of Irish. But there's room for more. Last minute reservations can be made this evening or tomorrow. Call 348 or drop in at 116 Dillon. Reservations sent by mail won't arrive on time.

There's a lot of room in the March 29-31 retreat. The Collegiate Jazz Festival is running in competition. Is that a choice -- Collegiate Jazz Festival or a closed retreat at Moreau Seminary? Mail your reservations, along with \$2.00 down payment, to: Retreat Reservations, P.O. Box 124, Notre Dame, Indiana.

Why a Retreat?

Hear Pope Pius XI from his encyclical "Mens Nostra" on the promotion of retreats:

"They [the retreatants] thus become fitter for fighting the battles of the Lord. They find help for perfecting themselves in the Christian life. Not seldom they hear interiorly that secret voice of God urging them to undertake the sacred responsibility of the salvation of souls. A splendid dawn, indeed, which should be followed shortly by a perfect day, if the custom of retreats be spread and carefully fostered among Catholic societies, especially those consisting of young people."

"...it is a time [our age] in which temporal goods and consequent material well-being tend to spread more among the working men and the people generally. The retreat movement, therefore, counterbalances the influences of these material goods, so that their possession shall not drag down the people to materialism whether theoretical or practical."

"We wish particularly to insist on closed retreats. In these, one is more securely separated from creatures, and in the silence the soul attends more closely to itself and God."

In Your Charity

Please pray for the following. Deceased: grandfather of Jim Mercurio of the Law Building; the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Philip L. Kennedy of Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. John F. O'Connor; Raymond J. Rear-don, '30; father of Gerald V. McDermott, '26; mother of John F. Moorhead, '49. Ill: mother of Don Salomoni of Farley

UNFORGETTABLE

Fresh from the pad

THERE SHE IS. Her coquettish features dancing through the cold Physics' formulas and over the dead records of History. Her lazy lashes, her freckles her pug-nose, and her sparkling ivory keyboard make your mind do somersaults. But what thoughts does this soft and lively image of a girl churn up in your head?

She is fun to be with. The sight of her inspires reverence. To know her real privilege. She has never tarnished my ideal of womanhood. In fact, she has unlocked my mind and opened my eyes to the goodness, the dignity, and the sacredness of womanhood. Through her I have come in contact with the gentleness and poise that are peculiarly feminine. It makes me feel good just to be near her. I don't know, but when I am with her it seems I display many good qualities I never thought I had. It's through her influence that I climbed another step in the ladder of genuine virility. My rough and tough manner seems to dissolve away in her presence. Because of her I have become more a man -- a gentleman.

Knowing her has made me a better person in every way. She has brought me closer to God.

WHEN MISS FABULOUS peers at you from a wordy page, smiles at you through a blank wall, or stares at you from a desk blotter, what does she see?

Here's a fellow who is strong, and manly, but who never forgets that I am something special -- I am a girl.

am him always wants to play fine ities young

When he looks at me, his eyes radiate reverence. Some how he makes me feel that I am a trust he will always protect. I feel perfectly relaxed while on

a date with him because I know he is trying to be virtuous. Besides, I know I can always rely on his good judgment.

He never puts me in situations which might compromise or embarrass me. I feel secure in his manliness. I can always count on his rugged virtue because he isn't any weak-kneed follower of the crowd. And he does not think he is less a man for being considerate and courteous to me -- a girl. He gets all up-set if I forget myself and act in any way which would cheapen me as a Catholic young lady. His reverence for me actually brings out my finer qualities. He makes me want to be the ideal Catholic girl. Most of all, he never forgets that my real attractiveness springs from the fact that I am a temple of God.

I can say truthfully that I am a better person for having known him. He has helped me get closer to God.

WHY DO I LOVE YOU??

I LOVE YOU NOT ONLY FOR WHAT YOU ARE
BUT FOR WHAT I AM WHEN I AM WITH YOU.

