Ill, mother of Joe Palmer (Gov.); cousin of Father O'Hara; cousin of Bob Simon (Zahn); friend of Dan...

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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Thoughts For College Men As They Dash For The Train.

Last week a few goldfish made saps out of some Harvard sophomores, but Chicago has the record. (As Easter vacation starts Notre Dame is crossing her fingers).

Father John Tobin, S.J., recently warned the '37 graduates of Boston College against becoming "three-sprinkle" Catholics, the kind "who think that all their religion entails is a little water sprinkled on them at baptism, a little rice at marriage, and a little dirt when they are dead.

No "three-sprinkle" Catholics are at least three Notre Dame grads in the north of Michigan of whom a priest writes, "They are leaders not only in their respective professions, but first-rate Catholics. One coaches, one sells insurance, and one is an attorney— an attorney who has not got a cent, because there are many cases that in conscience he will not handle.

That's good to hear. It's the sort of resistance you now need to be forming. The University's hope, each June, is to produce five hundred more one-hundred-percenters. Greatest obstacles, it seems, are the "pul of the world" (doing the easy things the mob always does) and that inherited depression "hang-over" greed for money. Of course, now money talks. But only the works of mercy will speak on Judgment Day.

The world may respect your bank account. If that is all it respects, when you die it forgets you. Put if you give what you have and are, the world will build you a monument. Best monument is the grateful love of the poor.

As against two sneers at SMUT, the vast majority of you have given credit where credit is due— to the initiative and zeal of the students who compiled and wrote it and who are now giving hours of valuable time wrapping copies of it for distribution all over the country. The two sneers thought it juvenile. ** If juvenile means anything, that is a compliment, for those Catholic Actioners meant it "for youth."

What the nation needs are men unafraid to be men the whole way, men of thought and action and self-effacing sacrifice. What the Church needs are Catholics who will go the full distance with Christ. That means pain, ultimately the Cross.

Remember, this is the week of the Cross. In Holy Week it mightn't be a bad idea to soft-pedal your radio jazz. *** On the positive side don't miss N.R.C.'s "Living God" series of dramatic sketches re-enacting Christ's last days upon earth. Five o'clock campus time. At the end of the week tune in your favorite, Msgr. Sheen.

When you think of the Cross, and ponder it, you begin to get some idea of how heinous sin is. Picture outstretched, in agonizing pain, the hands of the world's Creator, redeeming you by his death... hands split with spikes, blood dripping into the dirt but not wasted— dripping for you! *** The mental image of Our Lord on the Cross can make you generous when it comes to resisting temptation.

Dr. Edward A. Ross, professor emeritus of sociology at Wisconsin contrasts men and women in relation to discipline. Men haven't changed much, he says, in the last century, but the women! Men see the need of discipline, live out a fairly routine existence. But women, he says, "recognize no authority and become unbridled, irresponsible and corruptive. Lack of discipline has made many wives their own worst enemies. The undisciplined human being is worthless to society." *** There are exceptions, of course. Some women are lovers of discipline and some men are not.

To waiting inquirers: (l) First printing of SMUT (15,000) exhausted. Orders will be filled as soon as possible from 35,000 additional copies now on the press. (2) "Our Greatest Glory" — picture of Cardinal Pacelli at prayer in Sacred Heart Church being reprinted, double-size, as a poster. Will not be folded. 10c. (3) Complete set of Fr. O'Hara's series on marriage being reprinted.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. F. W. Feuerbach, Ill, cousin of John Jothémer (Walsh); sister of Sister Leo Marie, C.S.J.; friend of Bill Padon (Lycans). Three special inter-