LAST WED. IN SERIES OF
MAY SERMONS 7:00-7:30 TO-
NIGHT. SHOW PRAISE TO
MARY, GOD’S MOTHER, YOURS.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 24, 1939

The Victory March.

This week’s TIME reports the pending conversion to Catholicism of columnist Heywood Broun. In one of his columns recently, Broun wrote that he had asked a priest-friend whether Catholicism was opposed to political and economic progressivism.

And my friend smiled and answered, "Don’t you realize you’re a little naive, Heywood? You like to call yourself a radical but the doctrines of the Church to which I belong imply so many radical changes in human relationships that when they are accomplished—and they will be—your own notions will be nothing more than an outmoded pink liberalism."

Whenever the Church militant begins to march—Broun’s column continued—there is no force in the armament of dictators which can stay its progress.

The March Is On.

Perhaps you studied from an old-fashioned catechism. It probably said the Church is divided into three parts: triumphant, militant, suffering. Bring it up to date with this fourth division: The Church Sleeping, and count many Catholic college students and graduates therein.

Not sleeping but militant—and joyous—was the group of Catholic college students and C.Y.O. members from Louisville who participated in the recent meeting of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine held at St. Mary’s College. In the C.Y.O. group were workers who sacrificed two days’ pay to be present.

Up at 4:30 A.M. in Louisville, and keeping the fast, this group was on the march full speed a half-hour later. They arrived at St. Mary’s at 8:15. Why up and off so early? They insisted, despite the long journey, that they, like the rest of the delegates, must share in the Mass and receive their Eucharistic Lord in Communion.

They came to exchange with other members of the Militant Church—to give as well as receive—ideas on how Catholic college students and youth of the C.Y.O. might spread the Kingdom of Christ in college, home, parish, factory and office.

"What can I do?" you ask.

Just drop in at the rectory your first week home and ask your pastor or one of his assistants that question. Of course, you have no mind to tell them how to manage the parish. But you want to help. You want to be an active cell in the Mystical Body.

Some of you have very definite—and half-baked—ideas on what is wrong with the Church and parish life. Did it every occur to you that your twenty years, more or less, of life are infinitesimal beside two thousand experienced years of the Church?

So your part is, not dictatorship, but cooperation. The pastor may ask you what you know concerning discussion groups, C.Y.O., parish credit unions, the Boy Scouts or the Big Brother movement, organizing a Vincent de Paul conference. Many of you must answer, "I know nothing of these things, Father. I’m sorry." But, if you’ve got "push," you’ll add: "Still, I’m ready to learn and to do. The old Church is marching and I want to be in on this grandest of victory marches."

Suppose, as may be, the parish is relatively inactive in summer; or, suppose your ignorance is abysmal, at least ask your pastor for an idea of what you, as a Catholic college graduate, can do later. And come back here next fall to prepare yourself.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Rev. John F. Lohan (teacher at N.D. 31-32); brother-in-law of Mr. Haley; Mrs. Andrew Kiefer; uncle of Tom McDevitt (St. Eds.). Three special ints.