DO YOU HAVE A CATHOLIC MIND?

The newspaper, funny sheets, detective magazines will never produce a Catholic mind, a Catholic slant on problems of the day.

The creation of the secular press is a worldly mind, one untouched by the supernatural.

A Catholic college student is supposed to be a thinking young man. He is expected to be a leader. He fails completely in his education if he does not equip himself with Catholic principles.

The thinking Catholic leader is humble. When he discovers that his ideas do not conform to the teachings of Christ's Church, he changes his attitude accordingly, and when he is doubtful, he seeks advice from recognized authority, his teachers and from approved books.

There is a Catholic way of looking upon marriage, the war, the treatment of war prisoners, the attitude of officers toward their men, birth control, a just wage, social problems.

Unless a student supports his classroom work by good reading, he will never form a Catholic mind. The mind must be fed Catholic food, otherwise it dies. Use the PAMPHLET RACKS in Sorin, Dillon, Zahm and Cavanaugh Halls. A new supply on various subjects has just arrived.
THE PALAIS ROYALE

The Notre Dame V-12 men will take the lead in showing appreciation for the services offered them in the new South Bend USO Center. The Center moved into the larger quarters of the Palais Royale so that better recreation facilities would be available for all the military men and women in the district.

A week ago, volunteer workers contributed a total of 5,929 hours in two days to help entertain the guests. The citizens of South Bend are giving their time for the welfare of others. Keep that in mind when you visit the building.

A sincere "Thank You" should come to your lips when someone has granted you a service. Never act as if you have a right to every attention that can be showered upon you. If you are one of the thousand young men who are receiving gifts and advantages you never had before entering Service, you should be doubly humble and grateful.

Think of the fellows who will follow you into the Center. They will suffer from any bad impressions you leave and from property that has been misused. Be a gentleman at all times, and make your companion act in the same manner. Let off steam, if you wish, but do so through the control valve of charity.

GET RID OF WORRIES

There are three Chaplains on the campus assigned to the full-time job of guiding and assisting you. A short chat with one of the Chaplain's in his office, with a cigarette supporting you, may relieve you of a load. Be humble enough to seek the advise of those older and more experienced than you.

Some Catholics cannot study because they have a bad conscience upsetting them. Confession is the only answer to their worry. They should hurry to the confessional immediately, at Mass or in the Chaplain's chapel.

Navy and Marine men are permitted by their regulations to see the Chaplain during the evening study period. The Chaplains are in their offices every evening after 7:30 P.M., Fr. Craddick in Sorin Hall 141, Fr. Simonitsch in B-B 121 and Fr. Sheedy in M.B. 115. Fr. Craddick is also on duty all morning until 11:30.
THE DEATH OF LARRY BARRETT -- TOLD BY HIS MOTHER

"I am taking the liberty of answering your letter regarding our son Larry Jr.'s death, for his father is so busy and short-handed with the farm operations these days.

"As you know Larry Jr. spent four and a half years at N.D., graduating cum laude, with the class of '40. On July 11, 1941 he received his wings and commission at Barksdale Field, La., and the following day was married to Miss Frances Mulligan. Stationed at Long Beach, California in the Ferry Command, he piloted new planes from the West Coast to various Eastern seaboard fields, where they were taken over by members of the R.A.F.

"On November 12th, 1941 a flight of four planes leaving Long Beach for Tucson encountered a storm East of the Colorado River. Two planes reached safety at Phoenix, but the other two crashed, one piloted by Lt. Ivan May of Kansas City, a Catholic boy, and one by Larry. Despite extensive ground and air search, no trace of his camouflaged D.B. 7 Bomber was found. The RELIGIOUS BULLETIN of November 17th, 1941 carried an appeal for prayers.

"How glad I am that Larry had those happy years at Notre Dame. He carried from there his habit of living his Faith, if ever a boy used his religion, he did, with all his heart, as he did everything. My most treasured possession is the prayerbook given him by Fr. Ragan at Barksdale on the day of his wedding, for during the months there he had served Mass, etc., and later on the coast, had gone to week-day Communion for his brother.

"Last December a surveying party found his remains and the scattered wreckage of the plane near Wells, Arizona, and on December 31st, from St. Mary of the Lake he was buried and lies beside his brother in St. Paul's Cemetery here in Valparaiso. Father Holderith came, led the rosary and attended the funeral, which would have pleased Larry immensely. He had lived in Morrissey for three semesters.

"I have a comforting little belief that on May evenings when the boys are at the Grotto, his dear deep voice rises again -- 'Macula non est in te' -- such a host of Her Notre Dame boys are even nearer to Her now, young and fine forever.

"Forgive me if I have written too much. You see, Larry was my 'Number One Son', my "1917 Model."
"Dear Son John: I hope you will realize what a wonderful opportunity is yours. Get all you can out of this chance. It is a great one and it is up to YOU. This may be your vineyard. Your entire future may depend on what John does right now. A lost opportunity today may decide your future. So, Son, grasp TODAY.

"Remember God will always help you should you find the going hard. Ask and you shall receive. Drop into the Church or chapel if only for a few seconds -- just tell Christ that you need Him. If you only step inside, genuflect and ask Christ for His Blessing and His help, He will give it to you. It may not take thirty seconds to do that and you nor any one else can tell the great good that will come of it. Take care of yourself, Johnny. You are the salt of the earth -- just put it to good us

"I hope you will get yourself some postcards and confine your correspondence to them -- you just cannot write long letters -- you lose too much time.

"Keep yourself free from any form of dissipation. TEMPERANCE IS GOLDEN. Keep your optimism. Boost for Notre Dame and the Marines. Don't waste your time in useless and destructive criticism. Boost -- don't blat. Smile -- don't frown. Be happy, avoid the blues. Be confident, hopeful, determined, charitable. Avoid the road that leads to mud -- detour on the road to cleanliness.

"The TIME KILLER and the OPPORTUNITY WASTER -- he is present in all places. The DEVIL is his trainer and keeps him posted on how to trap and mislead those he hopes to destroy. How unhappy you will be if you fall under the spell of some fellow who misses the boat and looks to you for companionship.

"Be loyal and your stay at Notre Dame will be heavenly. Be the leader. Let no one mislead you. You are of age now. Be the man you are capable of being. You have the spirit of leadership within you. Develop it as fast as possible. Put all your confidence in Our Lady's intercession with God.

"I can say that we all went to Holy Communion for you and for your brother. I hope you will cooperate with the efforts of your parents and all in asking God to bless you and give you the grace you need."
AN EXAMPLE OF LOVE

Last Monday among those who used the Sorin Hall late Communion facilities were a football coach, a sportswriter, a university professor, a social worker, and Army Pilot Squadron Leader. All were grown men. All saw their need of receiving Christ and His strengthening grace in Holy Communion.

AN EXAMPLE OF HATE

A recent report broadcast by the Vatican radio states that children are being paid to turn over to evil men particles of the Eucharist that they have received in Holy Communion. Cardinal Shuster of Milan says that "Children are being employed as new Judases to betray Our Lord."

Holy Communion is the bread of the strong. Through the grace Christ gives to them in the Eucharist, young men and women remain strong in faith unrelenting in their allegiance to God, and ready to die in defense of virtue. The men who despise the Church realize that the food of the strong must be kept from Catholics, especially the young, if the destruction of the Church is to become a reality.


INSTEAD OF FASTING, PRAY. Saturday, August 15, is the Vigil of the Assumption of Our Lady into heaven. The bishop has excused you from the law of fast and abstinence which ordinarily binds on that day. Do something as a preparation for the feast. Mass and Holy Communion would be the perfect substitute.

ROSARIES. You can secure a Rosary from any one of the three Chaplains. They are blessed and richly indulged. Every student should carry a Rosary with him and thumb it occasionally during the day, especially during moments of temptation. Treat the Rosary kindly and don't lose them for Rosaries are very difficult to obtain.

MEDALS. A medal combining the Scapular, St. Christopher, St. Joseph and the Miraculous medals is yours for the asking. Call at the Chaplain's office.
A Soldier: "I have learned to appreciate my religion about ten times as much since I've been in the Army. I am in a hut with three Protestants, one fair Catholic, and one fallen-way Catholic. From what I learned at home and at school I've done quite a lot of lay apostolate work. These fellows have no idea of morals; they are continually using God's name in vain. I can't sit for one full minute in my hut without hearing cursing or their immoral plans for the weekend. I don't condemn them; they are living at present without the grace of God; at least it seems that way to me. I know that my religion means more to me -- as it does to most Catholics -- more than anything in the world."

A New Soldier: "Because of that (quarantine) I missed Mass. It is the first time in my life I ever missed Mass and I feel terrible about it, even though it was not my fault."

A Private: "I never thought the day would come when I would be so lonely for a single place or a group of persons. The Army makes you homesick, and I'm homesick for Notre Dame. Though I may have caused Father Holderith a lot of trouble, I wish I could be causing him some more at the present time."

Army Air Cadet: "Father, I have never been so good a Catholic in my life as I have at Napier Field. Rooming with Jimmy X showed me the faith as I never realized it before."

PRAYERS

In the death of the Very Reverend John F. Fenlon, S.S., Provincial Superior of the Sulpicians in the U.S., many priests in this country have lost a close friend and counselor. Many of these priests lived with Father Fenlon and studied under him at St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore. His wise counsel they will not forget. May God grant him an abundance of heavenly joy in return for his untiring labors for the cause of the priesthood.

Deceased: father of Father John Burka, C.S.C., Pref. of Discipline; Sister M. Everista, S.N.D., Provincial Superior; uncle of Wm. O'Connor, (CC) Ill: nephew of Brother Eudes, C.S.C. Two Special Intentions; father of Helen Hosinski (Main Office).
(Give your PRAYER REQUESTS to the Chaplain)

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